



The Paedo in The Support Circle.

*“Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep’s clothing, but inwardly they are ravenous **wolves**.”*

Matthew 7:15

We’re back at it again. More fat sliced from the underbelly, to be thrown into the fire. The blubber, this time however is being slashed quite delicately and precisely by hunters. They lurk in the digital space, observing with watchful eyes, whilst employing sneak tactics from the shadows, then when the time is right, they flick on the spotlight, forcing these predators to be exposed, with even their shadows being cast out for all to see.

I write keenly, of the operators of The Underworld, a Child Protection Team who operate across the nation, covertly setting up decoy accounts online and interacting with would be paedophiles that are sliding their way around the internet, due to the bad semen that must exude from their pores, causing them to slither and squirm like slugs, chewing on the bottom level of the underbelly for sustenance - this however, proves not to be enough to satiate their appetite or deviance - so now they come for the innocent... whilst pretending to be victims and innocent themselves. These professional catchers then host stings that they broadcast online via live streams, exposing these cretins whilst presenting them with a dossier of evidence, whilst they wait for the police to arrive and whisk them away.

I’ve been watching these online videos for quite some time now, getting a kick out of the squirming you see from these degenerate worms when all that they try to do in secret, is brought to light. There is also something devilishly delicious about hunter groups posting all of these to see in a live

stream direct to all of our devices via social media. It's like watching a go pro or body cam of a police officer, barging their way into an assailants house to apprehend them and see that justice is served. Although, this isn't the police. These are everyday people, taking up arms against the paedos wanting to steal our kids away for nefarious acts, or worse... murder. Yet the armament available is slick, discreet and easily available. A simple smart phone is all these vigilante's need to catch these creatures in the act, then come down on them with the hard evidence and get them convicted and put away behind bars.

At this point, although seeing many sting operations taking place across the two cities I travel and work between (Southampton and Portsmouth UK) I had yet to cross paths with one of these creatures that get snared in this way. All for good reason I suppose. I certainly do pride myself in having a select circle of decent human beings and if one of these shit stains were to cross my path knowingly, I'd have no qualms on ending them or at least bringing them as close to it (I'll let your imagination do the work on that one). That was all about to change when a lad working in my department, brought up a Men's mental health support group he used to regularly attend - I attended only the once before I decided it was not for me, despite being in the throes of a mental breakdown due to my PTSD.

"You remember Andy's Man Club?" he asked, sparking up conversation in the usual office water cooler type of way...

"Of course... glad I got the hell away from that place..." I responded. The reason for this being that when I attended, I quickly learned that at least in my opinion; only around twenty per cent of the men in that room were there to get better. The rest were simply there to play victim and tend to the notion that, 'Life is happening to you, not for you'. This latter point is a complete bullshit concept and just imbues an individual with a victim state of mind... I'll be damned if I am ever seen as a victim. Some of the men would moan about how their girlfriends want them to spend more time with them, others would act as if the limitations to their visitation rights to their child had nothing to do with their obvious alcoholic addiction and aggressive behaviour towards the mother. There always seemed to be a pattern to the story. What's sad is Andy's Man Club has done some fantastic things

for men and the fight against male suicide, which is at its highest in our society for men - especially in their twenties. The tragedy of this kind of group, however, is the ones that speak the loudest hold the ball longer and get to hog the spotlight, acting the part of sad wistful boy that can't get a grip of his life when in reality all is well as it can be and it's just the grind of the day to day. Whilst this takes place, someone with a genuine psychiatric disorder can slip one of two ways from the circle if not given the support they've come for; one, they slide deeper into the victim state of mind and accept their anxiety and depression in a 'it is what it is' kind of way, no longer seeing it as a condition that requires treatment to get better, or second, they just fade out from existence altogether because they've found one more space where they feel no one gives a shit.

I do believe it can be a vital tool for those who need it most, but like most tools, you only need them for a short duration, to make the fix you need and then you pack them away for when they're needed most. Therapy doesn't last forever, neither does a prescription on anti-biotics, nor do you stay in a cast for all time after breaking a leg.

These are all my humble opinions on the matter and of course I mock no one for going... I just find it odd that every man I knew that went regularly on their Monday evening, always seemed a little worse for wear on the Tuesday morning... as if they'd gone with positive intentions, to share, contribute and find betterment, but once all the unnecessary moaning kicked in around them, they left like a mule from a brickyard; laden with a load of others misery to take on their week... Let's keep talking, but at a certain point, let's get back to being like the rolling stone, that gathers no moss...

I looked back at my colleague who responded, "Yeah, I hear you... the place wasn't right for me in the end, you were right about only going sparingly... Moaning and talking about it only gets you so far. At a certain point, you just have to let shit go and get on with it! I tell you what though, it certainly isn't a place I'd go now!"

"Oh yeah? Why? Not your style? Something happened with some of the members? What's happened?" I quiz, already getting ready

for some kind of gossip, but what came certainly took me off guard.

"You remember Jacob? The facilitator?"

"Yeah?"

"He's been outed as a nonce..." he shook his head in dismay...
"Fucking disgusting isn't it..."

I was shocked. Jacob Littlewood seemed so nonchalant and unimposing as a character. An affirmation to the victim state of mind that had pulled him into the group for good. Despite my first impressions of him, I'd seen a decent soul there. Someone who must've been through life at an early age and experienced some true horrors that had manifested in him to become a protagonist/advocate to support others, so that they'll never feel the way he felt... at least, that's practically what he said - in a less eloquent way. He was there to help people, and he was passionate about doing good. Despite him not quite being my cup of tea as far as people go, I didn't suspect him to be a deviant. Especially as he spoke so highly of his partner and how much he loves her...

"That's fucked up... I can't believe that!" I blurted out, in my state of shock.

"How did this come out?" I ask.

"It was all over Facebook. A group called The Underworld found him, but their video was eventually removed at the request of the club... but it's still on Paedo Catchers or whatever it's called" he explained.

"Can you send it to me? I love watching those little fuckers squirm when they're caught... Hate to be a cynic, but I have a feeling he's going to blame it all on his mental health?" I say, with a smirk climbing up onto the right hand side of my lip...

"Yeah... pretty much... victim turned predator... I don't know what this world is coming to... It's a real hard watch, but sure, I'll send it over..."

Indeed. What *is* this world coming to? My colleague sent across the link, and I sat down with my headphones to get into it that evening. I was only a couple of minutes in before I had to grab my note pad and jot down some notes on the story... get into the thick of this thing and document it, for good or ill.

The video starts as most of these videos do, with a camera pointed down, jerking with the footsteps of black combat boots on paved slabs, murmurs, rustling and distant chatter flittering in and out of the first member of the group introducing themselves to the 'pred' as they call them - short for predator.

They confirm his name and the reason they are at his back gate - or so it seems... the pred stands in the open doorway, with a blackened and weather battered gate, all chipped, with the number one hundred and eighty nine affixed in rusted metal in its central panel. It's confirmed that the group is in Gosport, the small port town that sits across the water from Portsmouth's Gunwharf Quays. A rough and ready little town, full of characters, run down high street and proud people that live there... much like my hometown of Aldershot, but on the sea front instead...

Bjorn/Bjurn/Berne (Spelling?) announces himself to be a member of a child protection team who have with them some 35 pages of evidence, confirming that Jacob has been speaking with what he believes is a fourteen year old girl.

Jacob stands firm, looking unphased by the event... almost a little surprised to see them on his doorstep. A look of Bambi in the headlights, an air of innocence being protested, but unspoken. He stands at a reasonable height, round and bulbous around the midriff, with a double chin only partially hidden by a black goatee. He looks like someone you wouldn't take any notice of... certainly not as a threat. The team confirm his number with him and clarify that it is correct. They ask if he has any physical or mental conditions, they should be made aware of, to which he confirms that he has anxiety and depression due to early trauma in life... a transparency that can almost seem like an over share, but it all comes to light why as the video continues.

He wears a scruffy, dirty black hoodie brandishing the Andy's Man Club logo, with their slogan legible of "It's okay to talk".

Quite clearly, Jacob didn't get the message that this slogan is for men to share their feelings, to let go of their usual use of the good old British 'stiff upper lip' and let out what they hold within... unfortunately, it seems he has misconstrued

this positive mantra and has twisted it to his own whims to mean that 'It's okay to talk sexually to kids'.

The evidence highlighted by the team is as follows:

- Asking the child what they are wearing – including passing comments on what kind of swimsuit they should wear
- Sexting
- Graphic descriptions of sexual acts that he could do to them, perform with them or for them to perform on him
- What masturbation is and how to do it
- That he wants to kiss and cuddle with them on his sofa
- Wanting to have sex; orally and anally

Let's just look at that swift escalation there. All charges are despicable and when you think about them being the discussions of an overweight, pathetic and sad, yet somehow in a committed relationship, thirty five year old predator to a fourteen year old girl, the stomach starts to twist in knots unfathomable, and I am sure you reading this as I writing this, now share the same burn of bile rising to scar the back of your throat.

Disgusting.

How does Jacob react? Well, he downplays it at first, pretending he has no idea who or what they are talking about and how it can't be him, however prior to him being read the charges, he did have a slight slip of the conscience by stating after being asked what the messages they have may be about, he is caught saying; "I guess they're of a sexual nature..." – well, I suppose you would know, eh, Jacob?

The team at his refusal to confirm he is the person that has been messaging this young girl start to show him selfies, that they state clearly identify him as being the individual the fourteen year old was talking to. These images are not shown to the camera, but you can see his eyes flash with doom as he looks at the evidence that's being presented to him... skin going a little paler now.

The drama then escalates and unfolds into what the child protection officer describes as 'Oscar Worthy' but does

explain to Jacob, it won't be enough to get him into Pirates of The Caribbean Five... This is what I seem to enjoy the most about these hunters. They are professionals at what they do, but throughout the video, tend to break character and mock the worm that is turning before them... at points throughout this video, they pass comments on Jacob's wearing of Crocs as well as pretend to shine his bald patch whilst he is hunched over, whilst acting like he is having a panic attack. It's top quality entertainment and I implore it for reducing these disgusting little degenerates into nothing more than pathetic members of society, that deserve life behind bars, chemical castration, or if you're in the state of Florida in the US... Death.

Jacob after the officer begins to read out some of the graphic messages - which I won't detail here - comes over a little wobbly, collapses backwards, but gives away that it's all an act by grabbing at the insides of the gate to break his fall, before plunging down onto the piles of junk that make up his garden. Jacob sits up eventually after a short period of time, hunched over and perched atop some of the junk that litters the plot. Ham hock hands coming up to cradle his round watermelon sized head, that now looks fit to bursting with all the possible futures flashing before his eyes, now that he's been found out. A friend of his during this period leaves the property and can be heard muttering how disgusted he is. Perhaps, this flashed in Jacobs mind... Friends to leave him, a partner disgraced by his existence in her life and a man club that will reject him entirely, leaving him with no purpose. At one point he stated that he has no hobbies, and he just wants to focus on helping people... apparently these people are of the underage variety and the guidance he wishes to give is nefarious. It's worth noting that through this entire conversation, Jacob only becomes animated when he wishes to talk about his role in the man club of helping people... yet never admits to being the facilitator.

The officer knows he's got him due to the odd behaviour. A perfect display of deflection if ever there was any and he teases and jibes him.

"Are you sure you're not on medication? That's a pretty strange reaction for someone who hasn't done anything..."

He knows it's an act and so do the thousands of people that watched on whilst this aired live on social media...

"I am innocent... I haven't done anything..." Jacob whimpers, whilst rocking back and forth.

"Total bollocks... you're just trying to deflect" the officer continues. Despite his digs, it's evident to see that the whole team is focused on Jake's - as they start to call him to build rapport - welfare. They're trying to get him to calm his breathing and focus on not sitting in a way that restricts his diaphragm.

Jacob despite the decent approach they take, continues with his bullshit façade and performative act of 'mania', even at one point saying, "Stop laughing at me", despite no one laughing, as he clutches his head, topped with thinning and patching hair like a dirty birds nest. The team call it out and make clear that no one is laughing...

"You're trapping me! I feel trapped", he cries out, but the team unperturbed by this continue to press on. Highlighting that he is free to go and that if he is truly innocent, he has nothing to worry about, and that this behaviour of an innocent person is not normal... This is swiftly followed up with comments on how this officer has been doing this for five years and every single one of the hundreds of predators he's caught have all been convicted - it's hard to get a source on this, but with the volume of videos they have posted on their Facebook page, I would not be surprised if it were true... I so hope it to be so too. More feckless creatures off of our streets and in a place where even the criminals don't want you around... Paedophiles are the lowest of the low in the Underbelly and I've spoken with many prisoners I've known, who were more than happy to upgrade their sentence to life behind bars, just to shank one of this sick fucks.

Jacob continues to act *off* and eventually screams out, "I need to get a knife!" and bolts for the rear door of his property but is swiftly taken down by the officers and pinned to the floor on a hold. They even grab one of the peculiarly placed plushies all across the garden behind his head so that he "can't smash his head into the bricks" - so much concern for a man that has at this point possibly destroyed many children's lives and minds. Innocence completely ripped away and torn asunder, so he can get his perverted little *fix*. Jacob, still acts like he is being attacked in some form of violent way and protests that he wants to kill himself, shaking and crying out beneath one of the officers that now holds him tight. The

whole scene is like some sort of makeshift exorcism; however, it's all working this time in reverse. The demons are not within Jacob, they are surrounding him... reading him his sins, before he is set to be judged. These banshees scream for Paedo flesh and on this day, they will get the pound that is owed to them.

Now, Jacob is totally unaware how tame all of this is, and despite being caught in the act, he is lucky. If Jacob was in the US dealing with some of *their* hunters, he would have been smacked around physically by now, with punches thrown, kicks to the stomach and if it were the Worchester Catchers (unable to locate the source of their videos online, other than random X accounts - so I have had to note the name from poor audio). They'd have given him the knife he's crying out for and forced him to make the final cut... the US hunters do not fuck around and are damned if you are to have any remaining human rights once you're outed by one of their decoys. Part of you watching their videos tells you that they're assaulting people and using excessive violence... but that part of you goes quiet quickly as you will them on, to continue to beat these predators into a pulp... Pulp can't molest anyway and let's face it, the judiciary system is just going to put them into a space where this happens anyway... or worse as I stated earlier. It's honourable as it is surprising, that UK hunters are so compassionate and put *everyone's* safety at the forefront of their stings - even the sex offender...

"I just want to die" Jacob squeals out...

The hunter confronts him further on why he wants to get a knife and that again, if he is so innocent as he describes, why would he want to kill himself.

"Because it's the only way out..." Jacob begins... "I shouldn't be in this position".

The hunter, tired and nonplussed by this constant display of pathetic guilt tripping, gaslighting and playing up for the cameras - which this journalist believes is solely so he can claim a mental health defence later in court - the hunter quips with a barbed tongue...

"You're absolutely right, you shouldn't be in this position, and neither should a fourteen year old child..."

The hunter then gives his assessment that instead of coming clean and admitting to the crimes, like many others do once presented with the evidence, he lambasts Jacob for making this entire act about him... his welfare and above all else, his behaviour. At no point has Jacob mentioned how he feels about the child he has impacted. In fact, he is so brazen at downplaying what he did or hiding it, even expressing a distaste at the acts described that he winds up being a caricature of his desperation to protest of being the hero... This goes especially for the simple fact too, that Jacob continuously mentions how he was molested as a child, causing the trauma... so he knows how awful all of this must be for a child, yet still maintains his innocence...

Perhaps this is why Jacob wishes to die? It's been said that you either die a hero or live long enough to see yourself become the villain, and maybe, just maybe, the realisation that he has become everything he fought to destroy and save people from in this world, Jacob has become it... the molested turned molester... Death now his only hope to die being the 'hero'. Well Jacob, there ain't no hero laid on the floor of this garden before these hunters today...

The video ends with the police arriving to whisk Jacob Littlewood off and the viewers are thanked for their participation and viewing. Another successful sting, carried out by the everyday heroes we need to see more of and be awarding medals of honour. These individuals act with such valour, that I am confident I would have been proud to stand by their side on the dusty trails in Afghanistan as we marched shoulder to shoulder, caring for the innocent and dishing out justice on the those that predate on them. Recognition of the highest level should go to these individuals in line with the most prestigious in our armed forces and public services!

Following this article, I'll be reaching out to The Underworld to see if I can spend some time with them, see if I can cover a sting and really get into the vortex of these glorious catches, and watch the worms squirm in the ultimate snare of pure hearted vigilantism, whilst somehow still operating in the confines of the law. It's a poetic justice that the device used by the paedo's to lure our kids, is being turned against them, in the hands of these hunters.

Jacobs fault in his whole act, is that he thought the efforts to display 'bad craziness' would get them to step off his tail as he wriggled for freedom, round belly jiggling up to the heavens... but he didn't account for the fact that the hunters know crazy, because they are *crazy*. They dedicate their spare time to chasing these wormlike humans, to get them out of society and away from our kids. They know the real article when they find them... they have the evidence and they're going to keep rolling down their doors, one by one, until every sick little fucker is locked away. It's *crazy*, but the kind this nation needs whilst our police forces and governments fail us.

This wolf predated on children and sat in the circles that don't judge, hiding, biding his time, pretending to be another victim, pretending to be another sufferer, yet all the time those around who thought he was there for them... he was there instead for their kids, gripping his sheepskin about him tightly, praying he wouldn't be noticed.

Andy's Man Club have come under scrutiny since, but the length and breadth of inquiries has appeared to gone quiet, with only Facebook users crying out for investigation into the group via comments, that get no traction other than the odd reply or like. There are rumours going around that the club has asked for all videos of this sting to be removed - yet interestingly enough, they have made no announcements to denounce Jacob and make clear that he doesn't reflect the values and standards upheld by the group and charity, nor that he is no longer welcome to attend sessions or continue as their facilitator. Not that I believe there is any further conspiracy here. I do, however, find it odd that a group so devastated by such an infringement on their sacred ideals wouldn't just come out and speak against someone such as this being associated to them and instead have gone quiet. I appreciate that support groups are to be a place of no judgement, but if a court of law would dish out a sentence upon individuals such as this due to their deviant acts, why can't a group that exists for the betterment of men and their mental health, not support a condemnation publicly of a dangerous individual such as Jacob Littlewood.

Come on Andy's Man Club... denounce this creep that was praying on ours and *your* kids.

Speak up, speak out and remember... It's okay to talk...

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