

Beardless Boy

Words to use:

- Catamite - Boy used for sexual purposes
- Pelta - Light Shield
- Enomoty - Band of soldiers, Spartan
- Ephebe (Ef-eeb) - Young Greek Soldier
- Epinaos (ep-uh-ney-oi) - Rear of a Cellar
- Euoi / Evohe - Cry of euphoria
- Hydria - Water Vessel
- Limosis - Ravenous Appetite
- Murmidon (Muh-Muh-Don) - An unquestioning follower
- Mania - Manic Love
- Eros - Sexual Love
- Didasko - Teacher

//Sounds of military activity in the background

//Trudging footsteps approach

Ephebe! You do not join your brothers in their training? Helios is high, his light bathes us, no time for young men to stand idle.

Ah, you waste your youth. When I was your age you could not break me from sparring with my brothers. You might ask your father, Calix and I would spend long hours training so that we might better serve one another.

May I sit with you?

It is a time of peace I grant you, we had the hounds of war biting at our backs to drive us to do better. We earned our scars and your freedom. You are lucky Ephebe, Aries is too busy chasing the tail of fair aphrodite to summon us once more. Spare your sparring for the morrow, it will wait.

I admit, the days draw longer without some goal. Perhaps... without purpose, you are in need of other motivation. You must come to love and cherish your brothers, that will make you want to fight. Have you lay with them yet? Surely when the nights grow, so too does a young man's desire?

Ah, you are a man grown, but I see there is no beard upon your cheek. It will come, in time. Until then you are but a beardless boy.

Ha! A look that would turn even the Gorgon's to stone. Ephebe, I mean no harm. If you will not bond with your brothers in the dust, with bloody lip and tired bones, you must find a bond elsewhere.

Come. I will play Didasko. If you will not train with a pelta, you will learn to let it down instead.

//Trudging footsteps
//Canopy fabric rustle

Here. We may have some privacy.

Ah, young ephebe, I make you no catamite. You are here to be instructed by your elder, and one who loves you greatly, nothing more.

You do not mind if I take off my breastplate? The beating of Helios has made me sweat.

That is better, remove your tunic ephebe. There.

Come, take my hand. Lie down beside me, your head against my chest.

Hear that, beardless boy? That beating in my chest? It is a heart, same as yours. As your brothers out there share, they have hearts and thoughts, passions and dreams. They chase them as wildly as any nymph, this is what we protect.

By joining our bodies in combat, and so too under the careful gaze of Eros, we strengthen that bond of unity. You are young, you will learn, and so begins our lesson.

Come, touch my torso. Feel the hair and sweat of the day. My body's warmth, explore it Ephebe.

You do not mind if my hands also explore your own? Come to know me, beautiful beardless boy, I am yours.

Ah, I sense this was the motivation you sought. A different kind of sword to play with, huh?

Ha! Do not deny it Ephebe, even as my hand finds it, tugs upon it, how it hardens at my touch... Look at me, glike mu (me-oo). Gaze into the eyes of one who has been in your sandals, who has walked the path you walk... I would know you... as brother, as father and as lover.

//Kiss

Climb atop me, straddle my strength, feel the burning desire underneath you, yearning for you. You feel it Ephebiakis? I would pierce you with my desire... will you allow me to?

//Flips him over.

Improv

Passionate but slow love making
Ease the entrance
Thighs wrap around waist
Creampie

Words: Euoi, Evohe

Here, boy, rest your head against my chest once more.

Feel that heart beat for yours, it is faster now? It beats for you... and all your brothers. You will take what you have learned to them, you will show them respect and honour in the field and love and worship in their beds. This you will promise me Ephebiakis... or I will play the harder didasko when next we meet.

I admit I am tempted already... beardless boy.