

The Body House Chronicles

CHRONICLING THE FRINGE...

SEX

CANNABIS

PSYCHICS

OP-ED ISSUE JULY/2018



SEX

This is NOT a Joke:
Convicted Felon, Pedophile & Serial
RAPIST RUNNING FOR CONGRESS

Erotic Story - Cole 'The Animal' Written by Dyann Bridges

PSYCHICS

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Buchanan

CANNABIS

Invoking The 10th:
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Elizabeth Warren
Fights For POT LAWS

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SEX



**THIS IS WHERE WE ARE IN AMERICA 2018:
FELON, ADMITTED PEDOPHILE AND SERIAL RAPIST
RUNNING FOR CONGRESS IN VIRGINIA**



This is almost too horrifying to comprehend, but I felt this story had to be included...

A 37 year old man from Virginia is running for Congress.

His name is Nathan Larson and what makes his run for Congress particularly disturbing is his platform: Benevolent White Supremacy.

Below are some excerpts from Larson's Congressional manifesto.

The official government

link: <https://archive.fo/9Lvao>

Larson had another hero as well.

Joseph Smith

Here's another excerpt from Larson's manifesto:

It continues in the next column...

From Larson's Manifesto:

"Adolph Hitler: White Supremacist Hero

Adolf Hitler dedicated his life to the German Volk.

One of his major early accomplishments was writing Mein Kampf, the story of his struggle against lies, stupidity, and cowardice during his childhood, his sojourn as an architecture student in Austria, his service as a volunteer soldier in World War I, and the early years of National Socialist struggle leading up to the Beer Hall Putsch.

It is an autobiography, political treatise, and guide to activism, all rolled into one book."

Wow.

"Joseph Smith was the leader of perhaps the greatest religion the world has ever seen, Mormonism.

This religion spread rapidly, both through proselytization and childbearing, as the church encouraged women to marry at a young age and have lots of kids.

The men were allowed to have multiple wives, thus enabling the best familial genes and culture to be propagated more rapidly.

The church was white supremacist, banning blacks from the priesthood and other leadership roles until 1978, when the church yielded to pressure to change the policy."

I'm speechless. Below is the picture Larson included in his tribute to Joseph Smith. Remember this is HIS picture. Not mine.

***** This is not just about Nathan Larson. This is about the climate we are living under in the year 2018. The erosion of US freedoms and democracy is happening before our eyes. *****

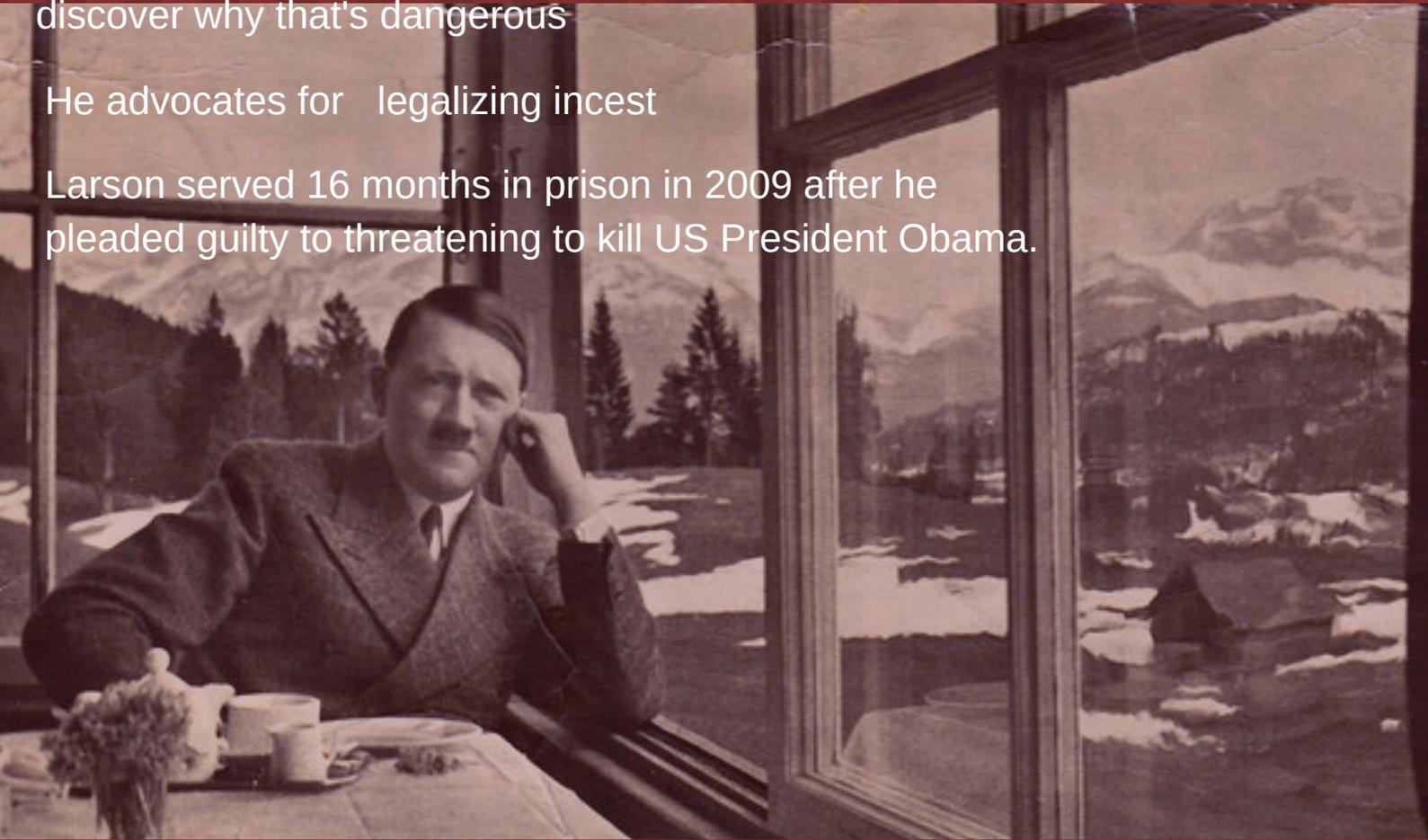
Links to Nathan Larson Stories:

Larson says having sex with under age girls should be legal.

Larson describes himself as an "incel" [involuntary celibate] discover why that's dangerous

He advocates for legalizing incest

Larson served 16 months in prison in 2009 after he pleaded guilty to threatening to kill US President Obama.



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CANNABIS

STATES ARE LEGALIZING POT & THE FEDS ARE ACTUALLY HELPING

01 - Cannabis Banking

Only 30 percent of companies in the marijuana industry have a bank account.

The industry makes billions in sales annually.

A small startup out of Arizona is here to help.

MEET:
Hypur.com

01



02 - Democratic Senator Elizabeth Warren and Republican (!!) Senator Cory Gardner Are Launching a Bipartisan Medical Marijuana Bill. Warren says, "Federal prohibition creates "all these crazy fallout pieces... It's dangerous and it's dumb." And get this: Gardner says, "States are laboratories of democracy." The bi-partisan bill won't legalize cannabis, but It would establish Intra-state federal guidelines. It's about time.



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PSYCHICS

In this section:

INTERVIEW WITH:

A CAULBEARER

INTERVIEW WITH A CAULBEARER

**Meet Bob Buchanan: Former Police Officer and
Taxidermist Turned Caulbearer**

Bob and I connected via email a number of months ago. Recently, he kindly agreed to be interviewed.

This is a fascinating interview about Bob's gifts as a caulbearer and medium.

Did we capture an entity during our talk?

*** At 26:23 minutes in you can hear a woman's cackle in the background. Bob and I had several minutes of technical difficulties during this time. I edited out most of the interference except the laugh.

"Hey Bob... Was that a spirit I just heard laughing?"



INTERVIEW WITH A CAULBEARER CONTINUED...

Did we capture an entity during our talk? At 26:23 minutes in to the audio interview it sure sounds like it...

I emailed Bob to ask if there was anyone on his end of the call who was laughing. This is what he wrote back:

"No, no one around me. This occurs on occasion & was most likely someone who was reaching out to you, I will sit & concentrate on it. I have had a number of these type of occurrences. They are often someone whispering between myself & my client."

Have a listen and judge for yourself. ***

If you don't know what a caulbearer is you're not alone. Bob explains this in more detail during the interview. However, here is a quick definition of what the caul is:

A caul or cowl is a piece of membrane that covers a newborn's head and face. A child born with a caul is rare, occurring in fewer than 1 in 800,000 births. ***Every single baby born with a caul has heightened psychic abilities.***

[Link to AUDIO Interview](#)





Erotic Story by Dyann

Kamala & Cole 'The Animal'

He grabbed her and pushed her on the bed with a quick shove. As she landed on the fluffy duvet cover she let out a squeal of delight.

Cole stood over his live-in girlfriend of two years like a viking after he'd just downed an enemy and commanded, "Take off your pants."

"No!" shouted Kamala with a big grin.

"Take off your pants now or I'll take them off myself," Cole threatened as he reached for the zipper on Kamala's jeans. Kamala quickly turned her shoulders away from him and stuck her round, firm bottom in the air. He smacked it.

"Ooowwww!" She feigned a howl of pain.

They play wrestled for a bit with Kamala continuing to roll from side to side, avoiding his advances. Finally, Cole decided he'd had enough. He wanted to see his gorgeous girlfriend naked. And now! His dick was getting hard and pressing against his jeans. He wanted to let the python out and put it in that warm sweet place it loved to go.

So, he firmly grabbed her hands and scooped them underneath the small of her back. He then held both of her wrists with just one of his large, wide and made-for-manual-labor hands. Next, Cole slipped the end of her belt slowly out of its loop.

He pulled it back and let the metal prong escape from its leather hole. Slowly he continued, savoring the loosening of the button and the unzipping of the fly until Kamala lay there with her flat, caramel belly exposed just waiting to be nibbled.

She struggled a bit, but she knew it was a game. And she loved it.

Kamala loved it when Cole took total control like this. It was a huge turn-on for her. He continued with gentle strokes at the top of her lacy lavender thong. He slipped a finger underneath the band sliding it back and forth above her pubic bone with maddening caution.

He knew how to wind her up. He loved drawing her out like this. He'd take his time and just when she couldn't stand it, just when she was about to beg, he'd dive in and lick her until she screamed with ecstasy.

Still with her hands pinned behind her back, Cole grabbed a hunk of denim, lifted and pulled Kamala's jeans down below her bottom. She gasped.

He rested his head against the inside of her thigh. His free hand began to explore the edges of her groin. Kamala moaned and tried to spread her legs. Her jeans prevented her from fully opening herself to him so she scooped her pelvis up hoping she'd meet his tongue in the process.

Cole was too practiced now. He didn't fall for it. He was gonna hold out a bit longer. Although the sight of Kamala's nearly bare pussy, with its moist lips ready for licking, had him rock hard and ready to go.

So, instead of licking, he dragged a finger along the areas he was going to drag his tongue along in a minute or two. Kamala moaned again and began to twitch. *Yeah, I got 'er now.*

In one smooth, firm, motion Cole let go of Kamala's wrists and slid her jeans down to her ankles. He quickly undid his, freeing the python with a sigh of relief. Kamala kicked her jeans to the floor.

Cole bent over and slowly made his way with his tongue up the inside of her thigh as he felt her fingertips digging into the back of his head. He grabbed her under one knee and lifted while simultaneously smushing his face into Kamala's wet and ready womanhood.

Kamala let out a small scream and ground her hips into her boyfriend's face allowing his probing practiced tongue to do its thing. Cole had become a patient and skilled lover in the time they'd been together. He hadn't known shit about how to make love to a girl until he met Kamala. Now he wanted to please her like no one he'd ever met.

Suddenly, Kamala got very still and her breathing became shallow. *She's close.* He continued turning and flicking his tongue right in the spot where she'd stopped moving. She dug her nails in deeper.

It wasn't long after that when Cole felt Kamala surge, raise her hips and convulse from head to toe. All the while pinning her head against the duvet cover like a tack on the wall, screaming as if on fire.

It was this kind of sex that made her girlfriends refer to Cole as "The Animal."

Women love to talk. Especially to each other about the men in their lives. Good, bad or otherwise. Kamala wasn't a huge gossip, but trusted her besties, Jodie and Lauren, like the sisters she never had.

'J & L,' as Kamala called them shared their envy saying, "So did The Animal work his magic on you last night? When we were on Snapchat I could have sworn I heard the sounds a` la romance novel coming from your end. And here I thought you wanted to hear about my jerk boss who won't give me the weekend off."

Jodie and Lauren knew that Cole was well hung and got super hard and liked to go down on Kamala. They also knew about his propensity for good old-fashioned roughhousing. J & L were so jealous! Not in a catty I'm-gonna-make-you-pay kinda way, but because Kamala was so *claimed* by Cole. He ravished her at the drop of a hat. Who does that?

Kamala's sex stories with Cole were what all young women look for in a man. The kind of man who takes what he wants sexually without ever disrespecting or hurting her.

Although that kind of attraction can't last forever. Things change. One day, The Animal decided he needed a different conquest. He found it between the legs of someone much different than Kamala...

By Dyann Bridges of The Body House Productions

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