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it, with his prompting. He turned his mouth towards me, I gave him my cheek. He turned my head and kissed me on the mouth for a long time.

When he stopped, I started to pull up my pants. He made sure my shirt didn't get stuck in the knot, and straightened me out. He kept telling me: "This is good chance; good chance; Look, there are so many people outside. They all want to be here. It's your good luck." "Sometimes you are wasting money. sometimes mother doesn't give. there's no income." (He waved his hand and out popped six 500 rupee bills. He counted them. [Rs.3000] ) "For food. spend it. keep it inside. inside! (I put it in my wallet.) Don't tell anyone!" even Mother? "Mother you can tell." and father? "not father." "I will give you good life, good future. I will keep you well, (he counted on his fingers) physically, mentally, financially. If you ever need money, ... or dollars, come to me." thank you, Swami! "Don't thank me. I am everything. See? (he pointed to his palm) everything is here!" "I am shivashakthi." what? "shivashakthi. I am Shakthi." (He took my hand and pressed it to his crotch. he moved it up and down, side to side, there was absolutely nothing there.) "See? Nothing! Nothing!" (He let go of my hand and snapped his fingers, then again took my hand.)

"See? Now I am Shiva!" (this time, my fingers touched a penis.)

~~"I will show you Shivaroop."~~ "I will show Shivaroop." what? "I will show shivaroop."

"take namaskar." (I went down and kissed his feet, then came up on my knees.) "take it." (He lifted his robe up to his knees. I put my hand on his knee

"Sparshan!" (He pressed my head to his penis. I put my cheek on it.)

"Lingamamaskar!" (I kissed it. He lifted his robe higher and higher. I first saw his nuts. they were very dark colored. Then his penis. I saw a drop of liquid on the tip; he wiped it off with his thumb nail.) "Take it!"

(I held it. I kissed it. I could feel him pushing on my mouth. It opened slightly. It slipped inside. He subtly moved his hips back and forth enough times [7] that I lost count. He finally took it out, and I got up.

He kissed me on the mouth. He put his tongue out. I just barely opened my lips, but kept my teeth clenched. It slipped in between my lips and my teeth. I moved and he got saliva on my right cheek.

We left the private room.)

(He pointed to my steel bangle on my right arm.) "What is this?"

I got it in varanasi.

. Why do you wear