

Drive for Excellence

By Douglas Fox

Chapter 1

“Blue 23... Blue 23....” the quarterback grunted.

I tensed for the signal, knees flexed and arms at the ready.

“Hut! Hut!” Ed growled. Out of the corner of my eye I saw Ed pull the ball up and step back from the line of scrimmage.

I took a quick step forward and to the left, faking a crossing route to the cornerback who was covering me. He started to move to my left. I planted my left foot and accelerated to my right towards the sideline. I passed the cornerback after three steps. I continued accelerating, flying down the field as fast as I could run. I glanced back around twenty yards downfield, saw Ed cocking his arm to throw the pass to me, and noticed the cornerback was about two steps behind me.

Ed launched a perfect spiral to me, just over my right shoulder, as far from the cornerback as possible. I raised my arms, caught the ball and pulled it into my chest. I slowed down in a couple steps, turned and faced the cornerback, Nick Zeimer, and grinned.

“Damn Kyle! You got me again. I was sure you were going over the middle.” Nick exclaimed.

I chuckled. “This is why we are practicing this spring Nick.”

“I know, I know. You’re just too fast for me.”

I explained, “It’s not all speed Nick. Watch my body, not my feet.”

“I know Kyle. It’s easier to say than to do.” Nick answered. Nick and I jogged back to the line of scrimmage to meet our teammates.

I patted Ed on the back and said, “Nice pass buddy.”

“Of course it was Kyle. I’ve been doing this awhile.” Ed said.

“Ah, Mr. Modesty.” I countered.

My friend Jeremy North, middle linebacker and defensive play caller, yelled from across the line of scrimmage, “Come on ladies, let’s go! Quit jawing and let’s run another play.”

My friends and teammates continued our 6 on 7 passing scrimmage. We had started two weeks earlier when winter ended. Our high school team, the Wolverines, had finally managed to improve beyond the 5-5 and 4-6 seasons we had been having for the past decade two years ago.

The first winning year, when I was a freshman starting on the varsity team, we went undefeated and managed to beat our nemesis, Central High School and go to the playoffs. We made it to the quarterfinals before we lost. Last season, my best friend, Ed Fritz, replaced our all-state quarterback who graduated. Ed did great for a sophomore starting his first year as quarterback. He was rated as the best quarterback in our league in his first year. We managed a record of 8-2 and beat Central in our first playoff game. We lost last November to the eventual division champions in our second playoff game.

Jeremy, Ed and I organized “unofficial” scrimmages this year the same way Zack Hayes, last year’s quarterback, had a year ago. We expanded the practices by recruited most of the varsity and JV defensive backs, linebackers, running backs, and receivers. Coach Caffrey, our varsity football coach, helped the three of us organize the scrimmages. The Pennsylvania Interscholastic Athletic Association (PIAA) carefully regulated a team’s practices and Coach Caffrey couldn’t be involved in these unofficial ones.

I sent in Tim Showalter and my brother Andrew, presumably our number three and four receivers next season. Karl Weaver, the other starting wide receiver, and I stood on the sidelines and watched the next few plays. Tim did OK, but not great. He had some speed, but dropped too many balls.

My eighth grade brother Andy played better. He probably was the second fastest person practicing today after me. I expected Andy would make varsity next year when he was in ninth grade. He caught fifteen touchdowns in his first year playing football on the JV team. My brother seemed to have a knack for football the same way I did.

I glanced over at the next field where Jake Kring was running drills for the JV and eighth grade players. Their practice was going well too. Jake was expected to back up Ed next season. He earned the spot with his outstanding play last season leading the JV to a 7-3 record.

Between our informal scrimmages, the film study sessions in the winter, and the twice a week weight training we started after Christmas, our team should be strong, well drilled and football “smart” in a year or two. Two years ago we were excited to make the playoffs. That wasn’t enough anymore. Our goal was to win the AAA state championship.

Our entire high school was sick of hearing about how good Central was. Sick of the 23 straight years they made the playoffs. We were extremely sick of losing to Central year after year for the last two decades. My friends and teammates wouldn't settle for anything less than excellence. That was our common vision.

Ed's yell brought me out of my reverie. "Kyle. You and Karl go back in. I want Jake to run our offense for awhile. Jake, Karl and I jogged into the huddle. Jake called a play. I lined up in my usual spot. Jeremy had substituted freshman Brett Fulmer for junior Nick Zeimer.

"Hey Brett." I said as I lined up.

"Hi Kyle." Brett answered.

Jake screamed, "Blue 23... Blue 23.... Hut!"

I wanted to test Brett's speed. Jake had called a post route for me. I took off as fast as I could go. Brett followed a moment behind me. I streaked downfield. I glanced back towards Jake. Brett was almost even with me. Jake launched the ball when we were about thirty yard downfield. The ball was a little under thrown. I turned back and jumped to try to make the catch.

Brett mistimed the jump and was coming down when I snagged the ball out of the air. Brett collapsed on the ground. I landed awkwardly. My left foot came down on Brett's ankle. I tried to keep my balance, but my ankle rolled off of Brett's ankle.

"AAaeiii" I screamed as the pain shot through my left ankle. I collapsed in a heap on the ground on top of Brett. I rolled off of Brett.

"Jesus Kyle. Are you OK?" Brett exclaimed.

"Owww! I twisted my ankle." I moaned. I reached a hand up to Brett, who was now standing over me. "Help me up Brett."

Brett pulled me to my feet as Greg Harrison, our starting tight end, arrived to check me out. "Are you OK Kyle? Can you put weight on it?"

"Let me try Greg." I answered. I tentatively put a little weight on it. "SHIT! Owww! That hurts!" I screamed. I stood on my good right leg, holding my injured ankle off the ground.

"Let's get you to the sideline Kyle." Greg suggested. Greg took one side and Brett took the other. They helped me hobble off the field. I stood on the sideline, tentatively testing my left ankle.

“What are you guys gawking at? Get back to practicing.” I shouted. “Andy, take my spot. I want to see you guys work. Let’s go!” Ed came over to stand with me as we watched Jake run our offense.

I carefully put some weight on my left foot and walked a couple steps. It hurt like hell, but I was tough. I could walk it off.

Ed said, “Jake is doing a good job running things.” as Jake launched a deep pass to my brother. Andy pulled the ball in over top of Brett Fulmer.

“Good job Jake. Good job Andy.” I yelled. Our teammates lined up to run another play.

“How’s your ankle Kyle?” Ed asked.

“It hurts, but I’ll be OK. I’ll walk this off.” I answered. I took a couple tentative steps. “Let’s get Pete in Ed.”

“Ellis, get in there.” Ed yelled to Pete Ellis, our sophomore back-up tight end. Pete trotted in. Greg Harrison jogged over to Ed and me.

Greg eyed me and exclaimed, “What are you doing Kyle? Sit down. You aren’t helping your ankle by walking on it! SIT!”

I sat on the ground. “I’m all right Greg. Stop worrying.” I answered.

“Let me see it. I ride along with my dad on the ambulance. I plan to get my EMT next year.” Greg answered. He pulled up the leg of my sweat pants. He ran both hands up and down my ankle and leg. He switched and felt my right ankle.

“Hey. There isn’t anything wrong with that one Greg.” I protested.

“Relax. I want to compare them.” Greg answered. He felt my left ankle again. “Shit! You’re really swelling up Kyle. This isn’t good.”

“I’ll be fine.” I insisted. “Don’t worry about me Greg.”

“Does this hurt?” Greg asked as he pressed my ankle.

“Shit! Yes it hurts! Stop.” I groaned. Greg pressed and felt a few more times.

Finally he said, “This isn’t good Kyle. You need to have this x-rayed.”

“Noooo! I don’t need that Greg.” I whined.

Greg continued, “This is bad Kyle. You swelled up way too fast. A sprain shouldn’t hurt this much. You’re going to the ER! Call your mom or dad and have them meet us at Lancaster General. I’m taking you.”

“I don’t have a cell phone Greg.” I answered lamely. My ankle was throbbing now. Greg seemed to know what he was talking about.

“Here.” Greg said as he handed me his phone.

I reached my Mom and told her what had happened. She agreed to meet Greg and me at the ER as soon as she could get there. Jeremy and Ed got to practice the first aid carry we had learned in Boy Scouts. They locked their hands on each others wrists, hoisted me up and carried me to Greg’s car. They helped me climb in. Greg headed west from our high school to the hospital on the north side of Lancaster.

Greg helped me hop into the ER and find a seat. Mom arrived about five minutes later. Greg and Mom conferred for a minute. Greg wished me well and headed for home. Mom and I waited an hour until a nurse took me upstairs for an x-ray. We went back downstairs and waited another hour and half to see a doctor.

A nurse came for me with a wheel chair. I hopped aboard and was wheeled to an exam room. The doctor was holding my x-rays up to the light to check me out. Mom and I waited expectantly for a couple minutes. The doctor was smiling when he turned to face me. “Mr. Martin, how are you doing?” the doctor asked.

“I’ve been better sir.” I answered.

“I’m Doctor Laukhauf. Hop up on the exam table please.” the doctor explained.

Mom and the doctor helped me up on the table. Doctor Laukhauf poked and squeezed my ankle and foot. “Hmmm...” The doctor felt my right ankle. “OK. This doesn’t look too bad.”

“What’s the verdict doctor?” I asked.

“You have a high ankle sprain. It will be sore for a few weeks, but you won’t have any permanent damage.” Doctor explained.

“OK” I answered.

“You didn’t tear any ligaments or tendons. You don’t have any broken bones. You have strained the ligaments in your ankle. I want you to stay off this ankle as much as possible. Use ice on it until the swelling goes down. That should take a day or two. I’m going to wrap it with an ace bandage to give you more support.”

I asked hopefully, “Will I miss any school?”

“No. I will get you crutches to help you get around. I want you to stay off that ankle when you are at home. Keep it elevated.” Doctor Laukhauf explained.

“OK. How soon can I get back to practicing for football?” I asked.

The doctor asked quizzically, “Football? It’s the spring.”

“My team is doing passing drills this spring. We really want to make the playoffs next fall.” I explained.

“Oh. OK. Use the crutches for two weeks. No running for at least three weeks. Got it?” Doctor Laukhauf asked.

“OK” I answered. Doctor Laukhauf wrapped my ankle carefully, explaining how to do it as he worked. I was going to need to do this myself after today. The doctor adjusted a pair of crutches for my 6’-4” height. Hesitantly I tried them. Awkwardly.

Mom settled up at the billing office and then drove me home to our house in Paradise. Paradise, Pennsylvania.

She popped some leftovers in the microwave for our late dinner. Dad, Andy and my 11 year old little sister Lizzie crowded around to get the news about my ankle. Mom and I explained my condition. I wolfed down my dinner and hobbled upstairs to study and ice my ankle.

Mom interrupted me for a phone call later that evening. She handed me the phone. I asked, “Hello?”

“Kyle, how are you?” my girlfriend, Julie Simpson asked.

“I’m OK. I have a high ankle sprain. It’s going to slow me down for a few weeks.”

“Your Dad explained a little bit when I came over to study this evening the way we planned. It’s only your ankle that’s hurt?”

“Um, my other uh, equipment, is fine lover. We should be able to have fun in bed as planned next week during Easter vacation. You might need to be on top though.”

“Goody! I love it when you make love to me that way Kyle. I can’t wait.” Julie exclaimed.

I sighed. “I wish you didn’t have track practice after school tomorrow. I’d like to show you how much I love you.”

“I’m sorry I’m so busy Kyle. I appreciate how patient you are about my busy schedule. We will have to wait until Monday afternoon like we planned.”

“I know. I’d like to slowly take your clothes off, play with your beautiful breasts, and lick your...”

My little sister Lizzie topped the steps and stuck her head in my bedroom door.

“Um... um... ice cream cone.” I said desperately.

Julie said, “Huh, what?”

“Hi Lizzie, what’s up?” I asked, hoping Julie understood.

Julie said, “I see.” as Lizzie answered me, “Mom is serving ice cream. Do you want some Kyle?”

“Yeah sure Lizzie.” I answered. She disappeared down the steps again. “That was close.” I said into the phone.

“Uh huh. What would you like to lick Kyle?” Julie teased.

“I’d like to apply my tongue to your clitoris lover. I want to stimulate you until you can’t stop squealing.”

“It sounds like fun Kyle. I can’t wait. See you in school tomorrow lover. Bye.”

“Bye Julie.” I answered before I hung up the phone.

Lizzie returned with my ice cream a few minutes later. I turned on my computer and got on line to pass some time before I went back to studying. The computer chimed immediately when I got on line.

I brought up my IM program to see who it was.

CANOEGUY312: You around little bro?

I typed in my reply.

FASTWR87: Yes. What’s up Will?

It was my 20 year old half-brother Will Henry. Will was a sophomore at University of Pennsylvania studying Physics.

CANOEGUY312: I just got back from a dinner with Abby. I’m so happy. I have to tell someone my news. Can you keep a secret?

FASTWR87: Sure Will. What is it?

CANOEGUY312: I asked Abby to marry me this evening. She said yes!

FASTWR87: WOW! That's big news shorty. Congrats!

Will had called me "little brother" most of my life and I had hated that nickname until I passed him in height a year and a half ago. Now I teased my 6'-2" brother about being short. Will took the ribbing in good spirits.

CANOEGUY312: I took Abby to a fancy restaurant tonight and proposed over dessert.

FASTWR87: Cool! It's about time the two of you made this official. You have been dating the girl for four years. When's the wedding?

CANOEGUY312: In two years, after we get our bachelor's degrees

FASTWR87: How long do I have to keep this secret?

CANOEGUY312: Until next week. Abby and I are going to invite both families to get together for dinner. Probably next Wednesday.

FASTWR87: Could I invite Julie to the dinner? I want to make her feel like a part of our family.

CANOEGUY312: Sure. That sounds cool. You really like her, don't you little bro?

FASTWR87: I'm in love with her. I hope some day I'm the one down on my knee asking Julie to marry me.

CANOEGUY312: You are serious about her aren't you little bro?

FASTWR87: Completely. When do you and Abby get home for spring break?

CANOEGUY312: I finish my mid-terms tomorrow before lunch. Abby's last one is at four. We are going to have dinner at the dorms and drive home after that. I expect to hit Paradise around 9 o'clock.

FASTWR87: Cool! It'll be great to see the two of you again. See you tomorrow.

CANOEGUY312: See you later little bro.

On Friday at school Julie and I hung out together every second possible during the three classes we shared, during lunch and between classes in the hallway. The two of us had been nearly inseparable since we started going steady last Thanksgiving. It was wonderful.

I explained about the dinner that Will and Abby had planned and invited her. We kissed passionately at the end of school when Julie had to go to her track meet and I had to go home. I hated the fact that she was going to be away with her family for the whole weekend. Monday afternoon would be the next time we would see each other.

I went home and studied in my room the best I could. Andy's girlfriend of the month, Brittany Smith, arrived a few minutes after we got home. I was forced to listen through the thin wall that separated my bedroom from Andy's while he screwed Brittany again today. It was the third time this week.

Andy had become quite the lothario since he lost his virginity to a high school cheerleader last fall. Brittany was Andy's sixth girlfriend since then. His girlfriends didn't stick around long, but they seemed to have fun while they were with Andy.

I jerked myself off when the sounds from next door became too distracting to continue studying. I remembered the exquisite feelings when I made love to Julie on Tuesday afternoon after school. I shot a huge load of cum over my chest as I remembered how it felt to slide my bare cock in and out of my lover.

Andy and Brittany finally got quiet around a quarter to five. They cleaned up in time to be presentable before my Mom and eleven year old sister Lizzie got home at five. Mom and Dad knew Andy and I had sex with our girlfriends after school and they tolerated it as long as we used protection and didn't let Lizzie know what we were doing.

Ed Fritz joined Andy and me after dinner. Ed, who lives three doors down the street from me, had been lifting weights with me for the last two years. Andy started lifting a year ago after he decided to go out for football too. When we finished lifting, I called Jeremy North. Jeremy's house was directly behind Ed's house. Jeremy usually lifted at his house and then came over when the four of us did our daily three mile run.

I wished my three friends well on their run. I sat in the living room until they would return. A couple minutes before they were expected, I hobbled out to the chair on the porch. They arrived back seconds after Will and Abby pulled in our driveway. The three of them were pretty sweaty when they got back to my house.

The four of us walked over to greet Will and Abby. Will took a quick look at Andy and exclaimed, "Shit! Not you too. How tall are you Andy?"

Andy grinned and answered, "I was 6'-2" the last time I was measured."

"No. You are taller than that. Stand beside Kyle Andy." Will asked. Andy and I stood side by side. Abby and Will eyed us carefully. "What do you think honey?" Will asked his girlfriend.

"Andy definitely passed you Will. He isn't taller than Kyle, but he isn't shorter either." Abby answered.

Will concluded, "I think your right. You're 6'-4" now kid."

I laughed, nudged Andy in the ribs and exaggerated looking down at Will. "Andy, we'll just have to look after our LITTLE brother won't we?"

Andy laughed too. "You need help little old man?" Andy teased. "We wouldn't want you to hurt your back or anything."

"Old? I'm only twenty!" Will protested.

I confirmed, "Yep. Way past your prime. It's all down hill from here LITTLE brother."

Our group dissolved into laughter. We exchanged hugs and greetings. When it was my turn with Abby, I pulled her aside and whispered in her ear. "Will told me your secret. Welcome to the family sis." I gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Abby kissed my cheek and whispered back, "I'm happy to call you my brother now Kyle. Thanks."

Andy, Ed, Jeremy and I helped Will carry his luggage into the house. Ed and Jeremy headed for home. Andy and I went upstairs to shower from our workout. It felt right having the whole family together again.

Dad got Andy and me up early on Saturday morning. Dad was the organizer for the scout troop's spaghetti dinner that night. Andy and I helped most of the adults on the troop committee set up and prepare for the crowd we expected. The first shift of scouts arrived at 3:30. Dad briefed them on how to serve the food.

Dad put me in charge of supervising the scouts since I was Senior Patrol Leader (SPL) for my troop. The parents did the cooking in the church kitchen while we prepared the Fellowship Hall for the diners.

The first customers came in around 4:30. A steady stream of couples, singles and families kept everyone busy serving spaghetti, salad, garlic bread and deserts baked by the scout moms. The next shift of scouts came in at 5:30. Ed Fritz and I briefed them and made assignments to replace the first shift of scouts at 6 pm.

The crowd peaked a little after six. By the time the customers thinned to a trickle, we were exhausted. We served 208 dinners in about three hours. Mr. Houck, the troop treasurer announced we should make around \$800-900 for an evenings work. The money would keep our troop solvent for a few more months.

The third shift of scouts arrived at 8pm to do the dishes and clean up after the dinner. Dad, Andy and I didn't get home again until 10 pm. It had been a long day. I showered and went straight to bed.

I slept late on Monday. I finally got up, showered, grabbed breakfast and met Ed Fritz, Jeremy North and Hal Long at 11am at the church that sponsored our troop. We spent an hour setting up a compass course for the night's scout meeting. Well, Ed, Jeremy and Hal set the course up. I hobbled along checking to make sure they did it right.

I choose Ed to be my assistant when I was elected SPL in January. Jeremy and Hal were promoted to the Senior Patrol to help Ed and me run the troop activities. The four of us tried to spend a little time every week before scout meetings to make sure we were prepared to run the meeting for our troop of 35 scouts. I was a little intimidated being in charge the first few weeks. After that I got used to my responsibilities. Being SPL was easy after two months on the job.

Hal, Jeremy, Ed and I had been close friends since first grade in elementary school. We did almost everything together; classes, lunch at school, Boy Scouts, goofing off, and football. Well, all of us were on the varsity football team except Hal. He loved soccer and was good at it too. Ed, Jeremy and I teased him constantly about playing a wussie sport like soccer. The four of us even lived close together. Ed lived three doors down the street from me. Jeremy lived behind Ed. Hal lived half a block east of Jeremy. It's good to have friends like these three guys.

Mrs. Long gave the four of us a ride home when we were done. Andy and his girlfriend Brittany were having lunch when I got home. Brittany was average sized for an eighth grader, about 5'-2". She kept her black hair short. They were finishing their lunch as I made my way into the kitchen on my crutches. I was getting pretty good at getting around on the damn crutches.

"Hi Brittany, Hi Andy." I said cheerily as I greeted them.

"Hi Kyle. How's your ankle?" Brittany asked.

I explained, "It's not too bad Brittany. Thanks for asking. The swelling is down mostly and it doesn't hurt unless I put a lot of weight on it. I'm surviving."

"That's good Kyle. I'm glad it's not too bad." Brittany answered.

I asked, “What do you two have planned for this afternoon?”

Brittany blushed and looked down. Andy answered, “We’re planning to hang in my room and ... uh, you know.” Andy pulled Brittany to him and gave her a kiss on the lips.

“I hope Julie and I don’t disturb the two of you today. Julie will be over in a few minutes and we plan to hang out in my room and do uh... you know too.” I said. Andy and Brittany excused themselves and headed upstairs for Andy’s room. I made myself a sandwich and grabbed some potato chips while I waited for my lover.

Julie arrived about fifteen minutes later. I greeted her as soon as she came in the door with a kiss. The two of us made quite a sight. My crutches were leaning against the wall. We kissed while I stood on one foot and hunched over so my mouth could reach my lover who is eleven inches shorter than me.

I may not have looked graceful while I kissed, but my lips and tongue delivered my message. I was supremely happy to be together with Julie. We headed upstairs to my room after a minute of our tongues dueling.

I hopped and stepped up the stairs with my crutches without help. Julie commented, “You are getting better at that Kyle. On Friday, I thought you were going to fall down every time I helped you up the steps at school.”

“I’ve had a lot of practice using these damn crutches since Friday lover.”

I turned at the top of the steps and extended my hand to Julie. We exchanged another kiss as she reached the top of the steps. With two swings, I maneuvered myself in the door of my room. Julie passed me and had a seat on my bed while I closed the door and left my crutches against the wall by the door. It was easier to hop around my bedroom than use them there.

I hopped to my bed, stood flamingo style on one leg and removed my shirt. Julie reached out and unfastened my pants. She pulled them and my boxers down to my knees. I turned and sat my naked butt on my bed. “Could you finish undressing me Julie? It is easier this way.”

“Sure.” Julie pulled my pants and boxers off and dropped them on the rug beside my bed. Julie stood in front of me and slowly, seductively, unbuttoned her blouse, one button at a time. Julie revealed one shoulder to my encouragement. She slowly lowered her blouse revealing her other shoulder and then her bra.

Julie unsnapped her bra and slid it off displaying her gorgeous grapefruit sized breasts. I’d swear they had grown since I first saw them four month ago when we started dating. They stood without any sag. Each was crowned with a quarter sized light brown areola

and a nipple that stood out a half inch if she was excited. Julie was very excited this afternoon. So was I. My cock had swelled to its full seven inches.

I pulled Julie down on top of me. We kissed, locking our lips together as our tongues met, explored each other's mouth and expressed the urgency and need for contact that we felt. Julie rubbed and mashed her tits against my bare chest as we made out. Julie rubbed her jeans covered mound against my bare cock.

"Oww! Ohhh... too many clothes honey." I moaned.

"Sorry lover." Julie said as she stood up. She leaned down and kissed the end of my cock. "Does it feel better now?"

"No. He wants to feel his naked best friend beside him." I explained. Julie pulled her jeans, panties and stockings off and climbed on top of me. We locked our lips together and kissed. Julie squirmed and rubbed her naked body against mine while our tongues probed and touched.

I rolled Julie and me onto our sides after a few minutes. I wanted to get my hands on her tits. I caressed and squeezed them while I kissed a trail from Julie's mouth down her neck and across her chest. I finished by teasing her right nipple with my tongue before I sucked it into my mouth.

Julie moaned and then asked, "Let's 69 Kyle."

Julie flipped around before I had time to answer. She was licking my erection when I managed say "OK honey." Julie proceeded to lick and suck my hard-on while I nuzzled and teased her womanhood.

In the past three and half months that Julie and I made love, she had become quite good at giving head. I did my best to stimulate Julie with my tongue and fingers while she brought me to climax. I was still holding on, barely, when I wormed two fingers into her pussy and stroked her inner wall to stimulate her g-spot.

Julie gasped, "Oooooohhhh.... Shiiiiit!" as her sex gushed juices all over my face. Julie panted and squirmed as she climaxed. Julie went straight back to sucking me off when she recovered from her orgasm.

Julie engulfed the top half of my erection with her mouth while she fondled my balls. My orgasm was approaching when Julie ratcheted up her stimulation. She gently slid a finger into my asshole and probed for my prostate. She touched it once and the feelings in my gut welled up. My cock swelled and then spurted my semen into Julie's mouth.

My lover swallowed expertly, taking nearly all of my semen down her throat. Julie scrambled around so we were head to head again. I licked the small dribble of cum from her lips and then kissed her passionately.

My brother Andy and his girlfriend Brittany were getting loud as they pleased each other on the other side of the wall from my bed. The headboard of Andy's bed was banging on the wall as the two kids made love. Julie and I giggled at the two of them.

Julie and I were ready to go again after a few minutes of making out. Julie asked, "Can I be on top Kyle. Will your ankle be all right?"

I laughed. "My ankles fine as long as I keep my weight off it. We can do almost any position you want except with me standing."

Julie pushed me on my back. She climbed on top of me, grasped my 7 inchers and sat on it. I loved the feelings of my bare cock sliding into Julie's silky hot tunnel. I was glad Julie decided to start on the pill after Christmas. We had made love without condoms half a dozen times in the past month since Julie was protected from pregnancy.

I put my hands on Julie's hips to steady her as she rode my cock. Julie would rise up pulling almost off my cock and then slowly impale herself again. I was fascinated to watch her inner lips pull away from her hole when she pulled up and then completely disappear when she dropped down again. Julie's lubrication dribbled down my cock with each stroke.

Julie rode me for about five minutes when I decided to turn up the heat. I reached up, cupped each tit and squeezed them. I used my thumbs to twiddle her nipples while she rode me. Julie was panting as another climax approached. I dropped one hand down and circled my fingertip around Julie's clitoris while she rode me. It swelled and I teased it more.

Julie grunted, "Ahhh.... Yeah that's.... it Kyle...." I kept teasing her clit. "Oh, oh God... Aaaaaeiiiiii...." Julie screamed as she shuddered. Her pussy clenched and pulsed around my cock. Julie shook and then collapsed on my chest as her climax wracked her body. I held her against me as she recovered.

I kissed her cheeks and nibbled on her ear lobes. I thrust my hips up, driving my cock deeper into Julie. "Would you like more? I'm still ready." I explained.

"Mmm, yes. That would be nice Kyle." Julie answered.

I wrapped my arms around her and rolled us over. I rose up on my knees and thrust hard and deep into my lover's pussy. I pumped in and out for a couple minutes as Julie gasped and shook. Julie wrapped her legs around my butt as we approached another climax. I thrust my cock into my lover forcefully, grinding against Julie's clit.

"Argh... that's..." Julie groaned. I thrust in hard again. The feelings were swelling in my bottom. "IT!" Julie squealed as I hit bottom. I withdrew and started to push in again. My cock throbbed and splattered my semen all over the insides of my lover as I drove it

into Julie one last time. My cock squashed against Julie's cervix as the last few squirts of my sperm pooled against the entrance to her womb. Julie squealed again as she climaxed. Her pussy squeezed and milked the last drops of cum from my spent cock.

I collapsed on my lover, spent. Julie unlocked her legs from around me and rolled us over on our sides. My limp cock rolled out with a plop. The two of us lay there sweaty and panting on sheets wet from my cum and Julie's juices for a couple minutes.

I stared at my lover. Strands of her blonde hair was scattered across my pillow and her face. Julie had her eyes shut and a big grin on her face. I leaned in and gave her a kiss on her lips.

"Did you enjoy that honey?" I asked.

"Mmmmm, yes Kyle. I love you."

"I love you too Julie." I answered.

The two of us lay together, exchanging hugs and quick kisses for a couple minutes. Finally we untangled ourselves. We lay on our sides facing each other. Julie cooed, "That was fun Kyle."

"Um hmmm. I enjoyed it Julie." I responded. Julie and I got up and dressed.

As she was buttoning her blouse, Julie asked, "How is my brother doing in scouts?"

"W. J.? He's doing well." I answered.

"I'm glad. He loves Boy Scouts. He had a great time on the campout a couple weekends ago."

"Good. Is he going to summer camp this summer? It will help him get a good start in scouts."

"Yep. Mom and Daddy are sending him." Julie answered.

"Why does he go by W. J.? Why not Bill or Billy or Will?"

"We have too many Bills in our family. Both of my granddads are Williams. Dad goes by Bill. My brother is really William Junior, but we have called him W. J. since he was a baby."

I said, "I see. I'm glad he joined Boy Scouts this spring. He's a neat kid."

"I guess he's a good little brother, most of the time. He gets on my nerves sometimes, but he's OK."

I laughed. “I know all about little brothers and sisters.” I hopped to the doorway and grabbed my crutches. I settled onto them and turned to face my lover. “Do you want to watch a movie Julie?”

“Sure. That sounds like fun.” Julie answered. Julie headed downstairs. I followed as best I could. The two of us settled on the sofa and spent the rest of the afternoon cuddled together, watching a movie.

I asked Julie, “Are you still busy tomorrow afternoon?” when the movie was done.

“I have to baby sit my cousins. I’ll be over after lunch on Wednesday lover. Are we still on for dinner together with Will, Abby and your family?”

“Yep. Will has promised to make it really special, a dinner to remember.”

“Cool! I’m looking forward to it.” Julie said. I gave my lover a final kiss before she went home.

Chapter 2

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My teammates and I had agreed to meet at the high school on Tuesday and Wednesday mornings to practice during our Easter vacation. Will hauled Ed, Jeremy and me to practice. I brought along my folding camp chair so I could rest my ankle while I supervised our practice.

I set up my chair along the sideline of the practice field. I could have left it at home. I spent most of the two hours hopping along the sideline shouting encouragement, telling Ed or Jake what play to call next, and giving the receivers and defensive back directions to improve their play. By the time practice was done, the group was teasing me, calling me “coach.”

I should have used my chair more in the morning. My ankle was swelling and sore when Will brought us home. I spent the afternoon with it elevated and iced down to help with the swelling.

In spite of my best intentions on Wednesday morning, I did the same thing again during practice. My ankle was aching when Andy and I got home from practice. Andy and I were finishing lunch when Julie arrived for the afternoon.

Julie smiled, kissed me and asked, “How are you doing honey?”

“I’m fine.” I answered as I hopped to the sink with my lunch dishes. I hopped over to her and gave her a kiss.

Julie looked shocked. She asked, “What’s wrong Kyle? I thought your ankle was doing better?”

“It was. I over did it at football practice yesterday and this morning.”

“You were practicing football?” she asked, incredulous.

Andy broke in. “Coach here wasn’t playing. He spent both mornings limping up and down the sidelines yelling at us.”

I straightened up. “I wasn’t yelling. I was trying to teach you guys. You weren’t running the plays correctly.”

“Yeah Coach. Right!” Andy countered.

Julie was perplexed. “Why are you calling Kyle Coach?”

Andy replied, “Those who can, do. Those who can’t, coach.” Andy stuck his tongue out at me.

“You wait turkey. I’ll kick your ass in a couple weeks when my ankle is better!” I declared, glaring at Andy.

Andy smiled and headed for the back door. “I’m out of here. I’m going over to Brittany’s house.”

“I’ll fix you Andy. You just wait.” I yelled as Andy went out the door.

“You aren’t really mad at Andy are you?” Julie asked.

I chuckled. “No. I was just teasing Andy. You know how brothers are.”

“I know. W. J. can drive me crazy sometimes.” Julie gave me a kiss on the cheek. “What do you want to do this afternoon lover? Head for your bedroom?”

I gave Julie a kiss on the lips. “Sorry honey. Not today. Will and Abby agreed to look after Lizzie. She’s upstairs in her room.”

“OOoohhh...” Julie groaned. “Do you want to watch a movie? I picked one up at the video store on the way over.”

Julie and I started for the family room when Will and Abby walked in the back door with two bags of groceries.

I queried, “What’s for dinner Will?”

“You’ll see later. Now get out of here. Abby and I have a lot of work to do.” Will answered.

Julie helped me limp to the family room. She brought my ice pack. I had a seat on the couch and propped my ankle up on the coffee table. Julie wrapped a towel around my ankle to hold the ice pack in place. She popped the movie into the DVD player. She settled down beside me. I wrapped my arm around her. She laid her head against my chest while we watched the movie.

Julie and I headed back to the kitchen when the movie was over. I asked, “How’s dinner coming? I smell the bacon.”

“What are you making?” I queried.

“Twice baked potatoes.” Abby replied as she stirred the frying pan of bacon.

Julie asked, “Why do you call them twice baked?”

“I baked the potatoes for an hour already. They are over there cooling. When they are cool, I will scoop the insides out, leaving a shell. I’ll mash the insides of the potatoes and add crumbled bacon and shredded cheese.”

“Mmmm.... this sounds good.” I added.

Will said, “If you two are going to hang around the kitchen, I’ll put you to work. Shooo...”

I laughed and said, “That’s cool Will. How can we help?”

Julie added, “Sure. I’d enjoy helping. What do you need?”

“Seriously?” Will asked.

“Sure. Julie and I will help.” I answered.

Abby said, “OK. You two can make the dessert. We are having peach parfait.”

Abby assigned me the job of sitting at the table and chopping the pound cake into 3/4" cubes and dicing the peach slices. Julie made vanilla pudding. Will collected 10 parfait glasses from Mom’s good set of dishes.

I looked over at Will. He was pounding out chicken breasts into thin patties. I asked, “What is that for?”

“Chicken Cordon Bleu.” Will answered.

Julie purred, “You’re really going all out tonight, aren’t you?”

Will grinned. Abby answered the question. “We want tonight to be a night to remember.”

I put a layer of cake cubes in the bottom of each glass. “What’s next?”

Abby handed me a small bottle. The label said it was peach schnapps. She directed, “Put one tablespoon in each glass. No more!”

“What will Mom say when she taste the schnapps?”

“It’s one tablespoon. She won’t notice. We’ll keep this part our secret, OK?” Will said.

“Sure” “Top Secret Will, I promise.” Julie and I answered.

I added a layer of peaches. Julie added a layer of pudding. We repeated the process with more cake, schnapps, peaches and pudding. We topped it off with whipped cream and a sprig of mint. Julie carried the parfaits to the refrigerator. I sat and watched Abby and Will work.

Will added a slice of ham to each chicken cutlet, added cheese and rolled the cutlets. Will breaded the chicken rolls and set them on a cookie sheet. Abby combined the crumbled bacon, smashed potatoes and cheese. She filled the potato skins with the mixture.

Will checked his watch. "It's an hour to dinner. We have some free time. The chicken goes in the oven in thirty minutes. The potatoes go in the oven in forty-five minutes."

The four of us hung out at the kitchen table and talked. Mom got home from work just before Will put the chicken in the oven. Will sent Mom off to relax. Tonight was her night off from housework. She appreciated that.

Lizzie popped in the kitchen to check things out a few minutes later. Will greeted her, "Hey squirt. How's it going?" and gave her a hug.

Lizzie answered, "It's good. Can I help with anything?"

"Sure. Why don't you and Julie set the dining room table? We are serving ten tonight."

Julie and Lizzie set the table while Abby prepared the salad for dinner. I rested my ankle and watched. Dad got home just before the potatoes went in the oven to bake again. Andy got home from Brittany's house just after Dad arrived. Will warned everyone that it was ten minutes until dinner. Abby's parents arrived a couple minutes later.

Abby seated every one just as the food came out of the oven. I managed to grab a seat beside Julie. Abby served a fruit cocktail appetizer while Will finished the preparations in the kitchen.

Will and Abby brought the main dishes out when we finished the appetizer. They sat down and joined us in our meal. The conversation flowed freely between my parents, Abby's parents, and us kids. Our families had been friends almost since Will and Abby started dating four and a half years ago. The Chicken Cordon Bleu was fantastic. Abby's twice baked potatoes were good too.

The peach parfaits were greeted with oohs and ahs when they appeared. The parfaits disappeared in a blink. Will and Abby gave Julie and me credit for the dessert.

When everyone was done, Dad sat back and said, "That was great Will and Abby. Thank you for dinner."

"You're welcome Mr. Martin." Abby answered.

“I’m glad you enjoyed it.” Will added.

Dad continued, “I can’t help but wonder. What are you buttering us up for?”

Mom frowned, “Behave your self Dan. Our son and his girlfriend can make us dinner and not want anything.”

Will laughed. “Dan isn’t entirely wrong. I did want to talk to you about something tonight. You know how I have to register for dorm space for next fall in a couple weeks? I was thinking I’d like to get a place off campus instead.”

Dad asked, “How much would this cost?”

“If I get a roommate, it won’t cost much more than room and board in the dorms.” Will explained.

Mom asked, “Have you found a roommate Will?”

“Um, actually I have.” Will said with a grin. “My fiancé would like to share the apartment with me.”

Abby pulled her hands out from under the table and displayed the engagement ring she had kept hidden since she got home for spring break. All of us sat staring at Abby’s ring for about thirty seconds. Then bedlam broke loose. Everyone fired questions at Will and Abby faster than they could answer them.

When things finally calmed down, Will told the story. “I asked Abby to marry me last Thursday night.”

Abby broke in. “Will was so cute. He was down on one knee in the restaurant when he asked me to marry him. The people at the tables near us clapped for us when I said yes.”

Jim Hendricks, Abby’s dad, asked, “Do you plan to get married right away?”

Will grinned and answered, “No. We are planning a long engagement. We would like to get married in two years after we finish our undergrad studies.”

Our two families continued discussing the news for a few minutes. Finally Will asked, “Mom, Dad. What do you think? Will you help Abby and me get an apartment next fall?”

Mom stared at Dad. I glanced over at Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks. They were doing the same thing. Mom broke the quiet. “I think we should help them Dan, don’t you.”

Dad answered, “Yes. Jim, Elaine? What do you think?”

Mrs. Hendricks sighed and nodded her head yes. “My baby is getting engaged. I think we should help them Jim. Don’t you?”

“OK” Jim replied. The parents headed to the living room with Abby and Will to discuss the details. Julie and I volunteered to clear the table and load the dishwasher.

We were in the middle of loading the dishwasher when I asked, “Isn’t this great news Julie?”

“It is. I’m so happy for Abby and Will. They make a great couple.”

“You know they started dating in tenth grade just like us. Do you see us still together in four years like them?”

Julie answered, “I don’t know. That’s a long time.”

“I know it is. I guess what I’m asking is if you think our relationship is serious.”

“I know I’m serious about you. I’m in love with you. I don’t know if we can make it last like your brother and Abby. We’re not even sixteen yet.”

“Do you want to try? That’s all I want to know.” I asked.

Julie didn’t answer, at least not with words. She hugged me, stared into my eyes and then pulled my head down so we could kiss. It was one of the most passionate kisses the two of us ever shared.

Finally the two of us broke apart. Julie purred into my ear, “I’ll do my best to make this last Kyle. I love you completely.”

“We will figure this out Julie. We’ll stay together.”

Julie and I headed for the family room to cuddle and watch TV. Andy was already there, sprawled out on the floor. Both of us had seen the movie already, but it was a good one. We settled in on the couch to watch it. Julie and I made out a little when the movie was over. Nothing too serious, after all, Andy was on the floor beside us. Julie glanced at her watch when we stopped to catch our breath.

Julie said, “I’ve got to call for my ride home soon Kyle.”

“Can we get together tomorrow sweetie?”

“No. I’m sorry. My mom and I are going shopping in King of Prussia. We’ll be gone most of the day. How about Friday after lunch?”

“I’m working on my Eagle project Friday. I have about fifteen scouts coming to help me with it.”

Julie asked, “Are we still on for our double date with Trent and Ashley?”

“Of course. I’m in charge of the project. I’ll be done in plenty of time to shower and get ready for our date. Don’t worry about it.”

“What is an Eagle Project Kyle? You’ve talked about it before, but I’m not sure what it is.”

“You know Eagle is the highest rank in Boy Scouts, right?”

“I know.”

“A prospective Eagle scout needs to be active in Boy Scouts, earn twenty-one merit badges, live up to the Scout Oath and Law, and serve as a leader in his troop. When that is done, he does a community service project where he shows the leadership skills he has learned in scouts to plan, organize and carry out the project. The project is a big deal. It usually takes 80, a 100 or 120 hours of work to accomplish.”

Julie asked, “I knew it was a big deal, but I didn’t know it was that big. What is your community service?”

“I’m preparing a map of my church cemetery; cataloging all the tombstones in it and creating a database so people can access the information for the church or for genealogical studies. My crew and I start collecting information on Friday. We plan to work from 9 am to 3 pm.”

“That sounds like a lot of work. Should W. J. come and help?”

“Sure. Your brother is welcome. I can use all the help I can get. Remind him to bring a lunch.”

“I’ll do that Kyle.” Julie answered. The two of us kissed. We pulled apart when the door bell rang. “That’s probably Daddy. You rest your ankle. I can see myself out.”

“I’m done down here. I’m going to my room when you leave. I’ll walk you to the door.”

I limped out to the foyer with Julie. Mr. Simpson greeted me. I gave my lover a good night kiss before she left. I headed upstairs to browse the internet awhile and then listen to some tunes.

Andy and I broke our vacation habit by getting up early on Friday to get ready for my project. Andy loaded my equipment and supplies in Will's car. Will gave us a ride to the church. Andy and I were the first to arrive. Andy helped me set up in the grave yard.

Ed, Jeremy and Hal arrived a couple minutes later. I had assigned them tasks. Each would lead a crew of three or four scouts to do their assignments. Hal's crew would measure locations of the tombstones. Ed and Jeremy's teams would transcribe the information on each tombstone onto forms I made up and take pictures of each tombstone.

I kept Julie's eleven year old brother W. J. as my personal go-fer. W. J. ran any errands I needed. He kept the water cooler filled all day. He delivered supplies to my teams of workers. W. J. was a pretty neat kid. I was glad he joined Boy Scouts.

My work crews took a break at noon for lunch. We went back to work after lunch. We had over half of the cemetery mapped and catalogued by the time the scout's rides arrived. I planned to have another work day in the beginning of May to complete the outside work.

Justin Baer agreed to prepare the plan of the cemetery for me. Mr. Clark, our scoutmaster, worked with databases and HTML coding at work. He agreed to set up the database and web pages for us. If everything went according to my plans, I would have everything done for my Eagle rank before I went to work on camp staff at our scout camp for the summer.

Will arrived a little after 3 pm to pick up Andy and me. We headed for home. Andy let me shower first since I had a date tonight. I kept thinking about the last time Trent, Ashley, Julie and I went on a double date. It was about a month ago. After dinner we parked on the dirt lane south of Strasburg. Julie and I had sex in the middle seat in Trent's mini-van while Trent and Ashley did it in the back seat. I ended up beating off while I remembered that crazy night. I shaved my sparse blond whiskers, such as they were. I didn't want to scratch Julie when we kissed.

Trent arrived at my house a few minutes early. I headed out to his mini-van. I gave Ashley a kiss on the cheek when I got in the car. Trent headed straight over to Julie's house to pick her up. We planned to have dinner at a small restaurant in Millersville and then check out the movies that were playing tonight.

Dinner was excellent. After double dating five times in the past five months, the four of us had gotten to be close friends. Trent drove us over to the movie theater. We checked out the movies. The two movies we thought sounded good were sold out.

I asked, "What do you want to do gang?"

Ashley sniffed, “A G rated Disney flick, two dumb horror movies, and a lame comedy. Bleah! We need to find something better than this.”

“I’m with you Ash. These other movies suck.” Trent added.

“Could we find somewhere to go for some fun? I wouldn’t mind getting intimate with Kyle.” Julie suggested with a big grin.

“Cool!” I said. I gave my lover a kiss. The four of us discussed it for a little and agreed that would be the most fun we could have in the evening. I suggested we head south to the field where Stacie and I and later Sally and I had hooked up in the fall. The weather was mild for early April. Even though it was approaching dusk, the temperatures were still in the seventies. I directed Trent to the secluded field a mile and a half behind a development.

We were getting blankets out of the back of the mini-van when another car pulled into the field. Julie and my friends looked surprised. I looked the car over and waved. It was Stacie Thompson’s car. Stacie grinned and waved back. She pulled her car up beside ours. My teammate and friend Drew McCormick waved to us to from the passenger’s seat. Drew was in tenth grade like me.

Stacie and Drew hopped out of their car. Stacie gushed, “Tiger! Julie! It’s great to see you. Who are your friends?”

Drew added, “Hi Kyle. How are you doing Julie?”

I answered, “We’re good. I didn’t expect to run into you here tonight. I’d like to introduce my friends. Drew, Stacie, this is Trent Wilson and his girlfriend Ashley High. Trent, Ashley, this is Drew McCormick and Stacie Thompson.”

My friends greeted each other. I explained, “Drew, you have met Trent before. He covered you a few times the last time we played his team, Central. You remember. When you lined up at wide receiver.”

Trent extended his hand to shake with Drew. “McCormick, number 27. I do remember you. It’s nice to meet you like this. This is a lot better than trying to tackle you during a game.” My friends shook hands.

Drew added, “I remember you Trent. You tackled me on my second fake reverse and stopped me from scoring a touchdown.”

The six of us talked for a couple minutes and agreed that the two acre field was plenty big for all of us to have some privacy to get intimate. Julie and I took our blanket down by the stream. Trent and Ashley headed further downstream from us. Drew and Stacie stayed near the upper end of the field.

We had a lot of extra time since we skipped the movie. We took our time making love. Julie took my cock in her mouth and performed fellatio on me. Julie promised a lot more fun when I came.

I pleased Julie with my fingers and tongue next. I brought her to a loud orgasm when I worked on her G-spot. Julie and I cuddled for a couple minutes, kissing and necking. Julie pulled her knees up to her chin when she was ready to share herself with me. I rested her ankles on my shoulders.

I pumped in and out of my lover rhythmically while we joined together. I had been reading on-line about the Tantric philosophy. I tried it for the first time that night. Three shorts strokes followed by one long slow deep one. I brought Julie to two orgasms while we made love the first time that evening. I finally allowed myself to cum after about twelve minutes together.

Julie and I kissed and cuddled while my batteries recharged. The two of us listened to the sounds of Drew, Stacie, Trent and Ashley screwing in the distance. We exchanged kisses, nibbles and “I love you.” for awhile. My sloppy limp cock started to harden when Julie went lower and played with and sucked my nipples. It went completely erect when her kisses took her down my chest and stomach to it.

Julie cooed, “Can I be on top this time Kyle?”

I answered, “Sure thing sweetie.” as I rolled on my back for her. Julie climbed on top of me and slid my hard erection into her pussy smoothly. I marveled at the warm sloppy embrace of her pussy around my cock. Julie started off slowly impaling herself on my rod. Her pussy juices, mixed with my first load of cum leaked out, matting my curly pubic hair into a tangle with our sticky juices.

Julie worked herself up to a faster rhythm. I played with her tits as she rode me. I thrust my cock into her in time with her strokes when Julie started to breath irregularly. I knew she was approaching another orgasm. I slipped a hand down from her breasts and started to tease her clit. Julie lasted another thirty seconds before she exploded with a scream that could be heard on the other side of the field.

I steadied her while her orgasm coursed through her body, stroking my cock up into her as she shimmied. Julie asked, “Did you cum too?” when she calmed down.

“Not yet. Let’s keep going.” I answered. Julie rode me for another five minutes before a second orgasm took her.

“Ooohhh... Did you... ahhh... cummmm??” Julie grunted as she came.

“I’m close lover. Keep going.” I answered. I used my hands to steady her as she drove my cock into herself. I met her down thrusts by driving my cock into her. I lasted maybe sixty more seconds before the feelings took me away to Nirvana. I launched spurt after

spurt of semen into my lover's body when we completed our joining. Julie collapsed onto my chest. I wrapped my arms around her and held her while the two of us recovered our senses.

We held each other for a couple minutes before we were interrupted. I looked over towards the sounds of footsteps approaching. It was Drew and Stacie. Drew had pants on, but no shirt. Stacie's T-shirt barely covered her panties. She was carrying her skirt in her hand.

Drew asked, "Hey Coach."

"What?" I answered as Julie giggled at my new nickname.

"Trent and I were talking. You guys want to grab some ice cream together before all of us head for home tonight?" He pulled his shirt on as he waited for a reply.

I held Julie's head and stared into her eyes. "What do you think? Do you want to?" Julie nodded yes.

"Sure Drew. That sounds good. Give us a couple minutes to clean up and get dressed." I explained.

I used a wash cloth I had brought along to clean Julie and myself up. We dressed and joined our friends at the cars. Trent and Ashley were leaning against his car holding each other. Stacie and Drew were sitting on the hood of her car waiting for us.

Drew gave Stacie a quick kiss and asked, "Can I drive for awhile?"

Stacie returned the kiss. "OK honey."

I exclaimed, "What? When did you get your driver's license?"

Drew grinned at us. "I passed the test this morning." He held up his brand new photo ID.

Julie and I congratulated Drew. I whined, "I bet I'm the last guy in our grade to get my license. I turn sixteen on July 8th. I'll be in scout camp all summer. I won't even be able to get my permit until the end of August."

Julie kissed me on the cheek. "Don't worry Kyle. Daddy has promised me he will give me enough time this summer so I can get my license before school starts. I can give you a ride anywhere you need this fall."

"Thank you Julie. I appreciate that. I feel funny about bumming rides from everybody. It sucks being one of the youngest kids in your class, especially this year when everyone I know is getting their licenses and I can't."

“Come on little boy. Let’s go get you some ice cream.” Julie said as she led me by the hand back to Trent’s car. We agreed to meet at the ice cream shop in Millersville. Drew headed back north, very carefully, like some one who had a driver’s license for about six hours. Trent followed behind Drew. We eventually made it to the ice cream shop. The six of us talked a bit while we enjoyed our evening treats. Julie reminded everyone about her sweet sixteen birthday party next month. She wanted to make sure they all could attend.

Julie and I shared quiet time at her house on Monday in the afternoon after I helped Mom do her annual spring cleaning. She always used the day after Easter for this.

Julie and I made love in my bedroom after school on Tuesday as we usually did. Tuesday evening was our monthly Venturer Crew meeting. Tonight we were going to plan out our route for the eight day trip in August.

Penny Edwards, president of the Venturer Crew and my ex-girlfriend, had organized our group into three crews. I was leader of one crew, Hal led the second crew and Penny led the third crew with the youngest crew members.

My crew was going to include Ed and his girlfriend Lindsey Fuller; Jake Kring and his girlfriend Morgan Wentz; and of course Julie. Hal convinced his girlfriend Tammy to come. Jeremy and Kathy were returning for their second trip to Algonquin. Ninth graders Paul Abbott and Mark Good rounded out Hal’s crew. Originally Penny was taking her boyfriend Luke Simmons, Stefany Horst was going with her boyfriend Brandon McCafferty, along with my brother and his best friend Eric Connell and Heather Miller. Heather was Will’s friend Jon Miller’s younger sister.

It started to change when Penny broke up with Luke two weeks ago. Luke decided he couldn’t spend two weeks with Penny this summer and dropped out of the trip.

Some of us gathered a few minutes early for the meeting. Penny announced a new crisis.

“Stefany told me after school today that she is dropping out of Venturers and not going to Canada with us this summer. I have no idea why.” Penny explained.

Brandon spoke up. “I know what is going on. Stef and I had a big fight yesterday afternoon. We broke up. After we agreed to break up, she asked me to drop out of Venturers and the trip to Algonquin. I told I wouldn’t.”

Ed asked, “Why would she expect you to drop out of the trip? It doesn’t make sense.”

Brandon continued, “I know. We argued about this for awhile. I ended up getting even madder at her. She insisted she wouldn’t go on the trip if I went.”

I said, “That’s stupid. If it bothers her so much to have you in the same crew, you could switch to my crew. I wouldn’t mind.”

“I know. I suggested that to her. She wouldn’t listen. She demanded that I drop out of the trip. I paid my money. I’m having fun in Venturers. I’ve been looking forward to the trip to Canada for six months. I’ll be damned if I’m going to let her spoil things for me.” Brandon said.

Ed said, “That’s Stefany for you. When she gets something in her head, it sticks. You have my sympathy Brandon.”

“Thanks Ed. I guess you understand.” Brandon answered. Ed had been Stefany’s first boyfriend last year. Stef took every opportunity to put Ed down too when she could.

Penny suggested, “Let me talk to Stef. Maybe I can get her to change her mind.”

Ed said, “Good luck! When Stef makes her mind up, she doesn’t usually doesn’t change it.”

“I’ll try. Brandon, are you willing to switch to Kyle’s crew if I convince Stef?”

Brandon answered, “Sure. If Kyle will have me.”

I added, “I’d be happy to have you in my crew Brandon.”

Penny asked, “How many kids do you have now Kyle?”

“If Brandon is with me, seven kids and two adults to be named later. Have we had any luck finding the last two adults to go with my crew?” I asked.

Joe Baer, our advisor, broke in, “I have Kyle. I talked to all the parents with kids in your crew. I have a solution for our chaperone problem. All your parents agreed to allow Will and Abby to be the chaperones for your crew.”

Ed grinned. “Cool! Will and Abby are going. I like that.”

I asked, “How can we do this? Will isn’t twenty-one yet. How can you count him as an adult?”

Joe explained, “You remember how our crew went everywhere with Will and Justin’s crew last trip? We would do the same thing this summer. Your crew will travel with Hal’s crew or Penny’s crew. Your parents are OK with Will and Abby as chaperones. We meet the two-deep adult leadership requirement for Boy Scouts if your crew is always with another crew that has two adults in it. Is that OK Kyle?”

“Yes. That works. Actually it’ll be cool to be the crew leader and get to run things and have Will along. It could be very cool.”

Joe laughed. “You do realize that the chaperones can overrule your decisions as crew leader if you get carried away right?”

“I know. I’ll behave myself.” I answered.

Joe glanced at his watch. “It’s two minutes after seven. Let’s get the meeting started Penny.”

Penny called the meeting to order. We did our regular opening. Next we reviewed some of our options for planning our route. After some discussion, we agreed that all three crews would follow the same route.

We discussed various options during the evening. I won a majority of the crew members over to my suggestion. I suggested that we follow the same route that Justin and Will’s crew followed on their first trip six years ago. Will had told me about how pretty and how isolated Lake Lavielle was. It sounded very appealing.

We would start on Opeongo Lake, head for Proulx Lake for a day, Big Crow Lake for a day, have two days on Lake Lavielle, stop on Dickson Lake for one day and then head back to Opeongo Lake where we would be picked up by a water taxi.

Penny ended the meeting with an appeal for anyone to try to sign up one more person for the trip. Penny’s crew was down to four kids. Five or six kids would be better. Heather Miller said she might know of someone who would be interested in the trip. She promised to get back to Penny tomorrow night if she had any luck getting another person for the crew.

I had Ed carry a folding chair from the gym to our practice field on Wednesday after school for our practice. I spent part of the afternoon observing from the side of the field watching the action. I hobbled up and down the field when things didn’t go right, using my crutch as a pointer. I managed to keep things under control.

Thursday afternoon, before practice started, my teammates took revenge. In addition to teasing me by calling me “coach”, they got me a whistle of my own. I used it frequently during Thursday’s practice. My friends were trying to tease me, but I thought it was fun. They may have regretted giving me a whistle by the time practice was done.

My ankle was improving. I could go short distances without the crutches. I could see how with another week of rest, I would be ready for action again.

My scout troop had a campout on the weekend of 13-15th. I delegated most everything that needed done to Ed, Hal, Jeremy, Mark and Paul. I enjoyed sitting with Mr. Clark and Mr. Good and resting my ankle. I felt I would be able to ditch the crutches after the weekend. If I managed to behave myself next week during football practice and gym class, I should be able to start working out and running in a week.

I left my crutches at home on Monday. My ankle felt pretty good though I did favor my left leg a little when I walked. It felt even better on Tuesday. I didn't limp at all.

As was out custom, Julie and I got together at my house after school on Tuesday. We shared our bodies with each other that afternoon. Julie and I used our once or twice a week love making sessions to continue to build and strengthen our feelings for each other.

Wednesday and Thursday's practices went well. I could spend more time instructing now that I could walk around during the whole practice. I spent my time both days working with Jake Kring, Marcus Shaeffer, Jason Harting, Pete Ellis and my brother Andy. Jason was in tenth grade like me, but was buried at the bottom of the depth chart for wide receiver. Jake, Marcus and Pete were in ninth grade this year. Jake was the JV quarterback last season, Marcus was the other wide receiver on JV who played opposite Andy and Pete was the starting tailback on the JV team last season.

I expected all of these kids to be varsity next year, though most likely second or even third string. The tips and tricks I was teaching them might not help next season, but would give our team more depth if someone got injured. It would also help for the season after that when these guys could step up to starters.

I still got teased about using my whistle too much and was called "coach" constantly. I took the teasing in stride.

We were nearly finished with practice when Coach Caffrey came out to the field with Coach Graham, Coach Wyndham, Justin Baer and a few more people I didn't recognize.

Coach Caffrey smiled and asked, "Hi Kyle. How's your ankle?"

"It's feeling good. I got rid of the crutches last weekend. I should be able to start running again next weekend." I answered.

"Could you call everyone over? I have some introductions to make. We just finished a planning meeting with the other coaches." Coach Caffrey replied.

I blew my whistle and called everyone in to huddle up around Coach Caffrey.

Coach announced, "I'm delighted to see all of you out here practicing today. Your work now is going to pay big dividends in the fall during the next season. Most of you know

we have been making some modifications to our football program so we can improve our team and advance further into the playoffs and compete with the state's elite teams."

"All of you know about the weight lifting program we started after Christmas. That will help. The school board has agreed to hire more coaching assistants to help Coach Graham, Coach Wyndham and me with our preparations. I want to introduce all of you to the new assistants we hired."

"Coach Frank Fisher will be assisting Coach Wyndham. He will work with the defensive line. Coach Kurt Rodgers will help Coach Graham with the offensive line. Coach Justin Baer will assist with quarterbacks, running backs and receivers. The additional help will allow us to give you boys better instruction during practices and games. We are also recruiting football boosters to scout our opposition's games. I'm really looking forward to the next season. I think we are laying the groundwork to dominate our league in the regular season and drive further into the playoffs. Keep up the good work guys. All of this is going to pay off in the fall."

Coach Caffrey's impromptu speech brought our practice to a close. Greg, Andy, Ed, Jeremy and I met for our ride home. Justin caught up with us to talk.

Justin smiled and asked, "Surprised?"

I answered, "You bet. How the hell are you going to find time for this?"

"I'm only taking one college course in the fall. Sherry and I want to buy our own house. We can use the money. So here I am." Justin answered.

I said, "Cool! I'm glad you're going to be helping us. Are you going on the white rafting trip later this month?"

"You bet!"

"See you then. Bye Justin."

Greg took my friends and me home.

Chapter 3

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Thursday, April 19th. A day I will never forget.

It started out great. School went well. Julie and I managed to make out a little in the hallway between classes. Football practice went smoothly. My sprained ankle was pretty much healed. The doctor had said I could start running and training after three weeks. That was tomorrow.

The day was a great day, until dinner time. My family and I were eating dinner when the phone rang. Dad answered it. Normally he asks whoever calls during dinner to call back. Dinner is family time, no interruptions. This time he laid the phone down and came to get me.

All Dad said was “It’s Julie.”

I went to the kitchen and picked up the phone. “Hello, Julie?”

“Kyle! I have to see... sniffle... see you. Immediately!”

“I can’t sweetie. I’m in the middle of dinner.”

“Ppp... plllleeeaaassee.... I have to... sniffle... see you right now!”

“I can’t. You know how my parents are about family dinners. They’ll have a shit fit.”

“Sob.... How... how soon... will you be... sniffle... done?”

“Give me fifteen minutes, OK?” I asked.

“Fifteen minutes. I’ll see you then.”

“I love you Julie.”

All I heard on the phone were sobs before she hung up. I went back to the dining room.

Mom asked, “What wrong Kyle?”

“I don’t know. Julie couldn’t say. She was too busy crying. She’s going to come over as soon as we are done with dinner. Hopefully I can get her to tell me what is wrong.”

Our family’s mood was subdued after the phone call. All of us were wondering what was wrong. The doorbell rang just as I was finishing dessert.

“Can I be excused?” I asked.

“Yes” Dad answered.

I rushed to the door to meet my lover. “What’s wrong honey?” I tried to say. Julie flung herself at me.

“Hold me... Please hold me!” Julie gasped between her sobs. She clung to me, sobbing and shaking. Mr. Simpson, er, Bill was standing on the porch too.

“May I come in Kyle?” he asked. I nodded. “I’ll go talk to your mom and dad, OK?” I nodded again.

I maneuvered my lover to the couch in the living room. She clung to my body, sobbing.

“Julie, what’s wrong? You can tell me.” I asked repeatedly.

Julie kept repeating her mantra, “Hold me!” as she sobbed on my shoulder. She clung to me. I wrapped my arms around her and rocked her as she cried. I caught snippets of the conversation between Bill and my parents.

“I’m so sorry to dump my problem on you like this Dan and Sharon. I’m so sorry.” Bill explained.

“It’s OK. What has happened?” Dad asked.

They must have moved into the kitchen because I couldn’t hear them as well. I did catch something about a promotion.

“Julie, what is wrong?” I asked quietly. She didn’t answer. She clung to me and cried. I rocked us back and forth and tried to comfort her. “Please Julie. Tell me what is wrong.”

My parents and Bill came back into the dining room. I heard them pull chairs out and sit down. Coffee cups clinked on the saucers when they set them down.

Bill said, “I never expected Julie to take the news this badly.”

Dad answered, “It’s not your fault. We would have to deal with Kyle when he finds out in any case.”

Bill replied, “I know she really likes Kyle. He is her first serious boyfriend. I never expected Julie to react like this.”

Mom added, “They have been going steady for six months.”

Bill continued, "I think that Kyle and Julie have been um, intimate. That might explain Julie's reaction. What do you think?"

"Uh yeah... I expect that you are right. I believe Kyle and Julie probably have had sex." Dad answered.

Bill asked, "Do you think they are careful?"

"I know Kyle knows about birth control. I'm sure they are safe." Mom said.

Dad gently pointed the conversation away, "Bill, tell me about your promotion."

"It's a great offer I couldn't refuse. I'll be plant manager. It's a big boost in salary too. I've worked for Case New Holland for fifteen years. This is the opportunity I've wanted."

"That's great Bill." Dad replied.

Julie was sobbing a little less. I brushed Julie's hair away from her face. "Honey, please tell me what is wrong."

Bill continued explaining, "The hard part is moving. I've lived in Paradise my entire life."

I straightened up a little. I held Julie face in my hands. "Shhhh... tell me Julie. You're... moving?"

Julie sniffled and wiped the tears from her cheeks. "Dad's moving us... us to... Ne... Ne..." The tears started to flow again.

"Shhh... Shhh.... Julie please tell me. New Holland?" I whispered in her ear.

Julie choked back a sob and finally said, "No. Ne... Nebraska."

I collapsed backwards against the couch. I hugged Julie to me automatically. Nebraska! Suddenly my life plans were collapsing. Get recruited by a big college football program. Go to that college with Julie. Get an education together. If things went well, maybe I could get into the NFL. Marry Julie after college was done. When football was over start my career. Start a family. With Julie. The most important part of my life plan was to be with Julie. Now she is moving a thousand miles away.

A tear rolled down my cheek. I wanted to cry too, but I needed to be strong. I was the guy. It's my job. I wiped it away and held Julie's head up. I stared into her eyes. "I don't know how, but we will get through this. We belong together. Some how, some way, we will end up together. Forever!"

“Do you believe that Kyle?”

“I do. I love you totally. We will find a way through all of this.” I said. I kissed Julie on the lips. She was hesitant at first, but warmed to my kiss. We kissed for a minute.

Julie asked, “Do you really think we can stay together Kyle?”

“Some how. We’ll figure this out. There isn’t any way I’m going to let you go. I love you too much. I want us to go to college together. I want to make a life with you. I want a family.”

Julie shivered as I held her. Her face brightened a little. “I want to do that Kyle. Making a life together sounds perfect.”

I gave my lover another kiss. “We’ll do this together, you and me.”

Julie declared, “I am the luckiest girl in the world. I believe you mean it.”

We cuddled for a couple minutes. I asked, “Have you studied for the History test tomorrow?”

“No. Do you want to study together this evening?”

“Sure” I answered. Julie let her father know about our plans to study. He headed back to his house, promising to pick Julie up at 8:30. We spent the rest of the evening studying together. Julie hugged me and clung for a few seconds when it was time for her to go home.

I barely slept that night. I tossed and turned. I tried to think of ideas that would allow us to stay together or force Julie’s parents to keep us together. At first I came up with some really dumb ideas. Run away where we couldn’t be found. Get married secretly so we couldn’t be separated. The dumbest idea I had was to get Julie pregnant. They couldn’t break us apart if we had a child.

About two in the morning I realized that none of these ideas would work. Julie and I needed to demonstrate our maturity if we would have a chance of convincing her parents to allow us to stay together. Julie and I needed to act like we were old enough to make a lifetime commitment to each other. I must have finally dozed off sometime in the early morning. My alarm clock woke me much too soon.

I explained what was going on with Julie to Ed and Jeremy on the way to school. Julie and I normally spent every second together between classes that we could manage. Today, Julie and I literally clung together between classes. Usually our physical contact was free and unforced. Today physical contact was essential. We needed to touch just to

assure each other that we would work things out. At lunch Julie gave me pleasant news. W. J. was going to a soccer tournament in Allentown tomorrow. Julie had the house to herself tomorrow. I explained to Ed that I would help him part of the day with his Eagle project, but was going to Julie's after lunch. He was OK with it. He expected to have enough help for his work day without me.

I rode my bike over to the township park after I made myself an omelet for breakfast. It felt great to be mobile again. Ed had a good turn out of scouts to help with his Eagle project on Saturday morning. Hal, Jeremy and I were there along with about a dozen other scouts. Ed was building a fitness trail around the perimeter of the Paradise Township Park. Today was the third work day for his project and hopefully the last day needed to finish the work.

I rode my bike home in time to grab some lunch and to take a shower before I went to Julie's house. I wanted to smell sweet for my lover this afternoon. I told Mom I would be over at Julie's all afternoon. She told me to have fun. I rode the 2 miles from my house to Julie's in record time.

Julie yanked my in the front door as soon as I knocked. She was wearing a bath robe. She kissed me on the cheek and purred, "I'm glad you could get free this afternoon. I've got an 'itch' that needs scratched."

I returned the kiss. "What do you have in mind?" I asked, even though I knew the answer.

Julie patted the bulge in my jeans. "This should scratch my itch nicely. Let's get to my room." She grabbed my hands and led me back the hallway to her bedroom. She dropped her robe in the hallway just before she went in her door. She wasn't wearing anything under the robe. "Come on Kyle. Get undressed. I want you." She declared as she dragged me to her bed.

I stripped my clothes and left them on the floor in a pile. I climbed into Julie's queen-sized bed to join my lover. We made out for a few minutes, our kisses escalating in passion. We sucked each other's tongues and lips, nibbled each other's ear lobes. I smothered her cheeks, neck and chest with kisses.

Julie ran her hands through my hair as I kissed and felt Julie's beautiful breasts. I didn't get to spend much time on Julie's breasts before she was moaned, "Please... Please eat me Kyle."

"My pleasure honey." I declared as I kissed a trail down her chest, across her stomach until I reached her tuft of pubic hair above her pussy. I took my time as I licked her labia, tongue fucked her hole and teased around her clit. I worked my tongue around her clit in circles when it finally poked out. I slid two fingers into my lover's tunnel and felt for Julie's G-spot.

I pressed and rubbed the small bundle of glands inside Julie while I played with her nub. Julie's juices poured out, coating my tongue and soaking my hand. I tried to slowly work Julie to climax. I wanted this to last. Her breathing started to get ragged. I slowed so she wouldn't climax right away.

"Jesus, don't stop Kyle. Keep going!" Julie groaned. I increased the pressure on her spot a little. Julie humped her hips up, trying to bring her clit against my tongue. I tried to keep constant pressure on her erogenous spots while prolonging her pleasure.

"Kyle! Please.... Make me cum!" Julie demanded. After a couple minutes I worked my fingers harder and sucked Julie's clit into my mouth. It only took about ten seconds of that for Julie to shudder and reach orgasm. I smiled as my lover groaned and shook. Julie's pussy squeezed my fingers. Julie's juices poured out, covering my hands and face and forming a wet spot on her bed.

Julie laid her head back on her pillow as she recovered from her climax. "Mmm, that was wonderful Kyle. I'm the luckiest girl in the world."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it. What do you want to do next Julie?"

"I want your prick in me. You've got me so horny now. Please fuck me!" Julie declared.

"Do you want on top honey?" I asked.

"No." Julie replied quickly. She raised her knees to her chest and said, "I want you to go deep Kyle. That's exactly what I need."

I positioned myself between her wide spread legs and lifted her ankles onto my shoulders. I positioned my cock at Julie's entrance. "Are you ready honey?"

"Yes.... I'm ready." Julie said.

I slid my 7 incher slowly into Julie. I expected her to grin and sigh the way she usually did. Julie sucked in a breath and held it. Her eyes went wide as my cock hit bottom. Julie didn't look happy; she looked surprised or nervous instead.

"What's wrong honey?" I asked soothingly.

"Umm, uh, I was thinking about.... Nebraska."

"Shhh... Nebraska doesn't exist today." I pulled my cock part way out. "There is no Nebraska. There is just you and me." I pushed in the whole way until the end of my cock nudged against the portal to Julie's womb.

I worked my cock in and out of Julie's hot tunnel with slow deep strokes. Julie groaned and panted as we joined ourselves together. Gradually I increased the pace of my strokes, driving my cock against Julie's cervix repeatedly.

I started to rub Julie's clit while I pumped in and out of her. Julie groaned and panted while we coupled. After a few minutes Julie groaned and climaxed. Her silky passage spasmed around my cock. I continued driving my cock into Julie.

I worked my cock in and out of Julie through two orgasms before I felt the tingle in my groin. I stroked my cock into Julie two more times before the pressure became too much. I drove my cock in until it bumped into the entrance to Julie's womb. I blasted a huge load of my seed against the entrance. I hadn't managed to find time to relieve my cock for a couple days, so I had extra sperm to deposit today. I stroked in and out a couple more times as the last of my sperm squirted into Julie's now sloppy pussy. I collapsed onto her chest and tried to roll us over.

Julie dropped her legs down and locked them around my ass. "Stay like this Kyle. This feels good. She wrapped her arms around my neck and began kissing me. I returned the kisses. We stayed locked together for nearly five minutes, exchanging kissed and caresses.

The feel of Julie's nipples pressing into my chest and her squirming while we kissed started to get me going again. My cock swelled to erection again while still embedded in my lover's pussy. Julie grinned. She exclaimed, "Let's go again Kyle. I want you again."

We made love as she requested. We did it in missionary position this time, with Julie's ankles locked around my ass. We copulated for probably five or six minutes before Julie managed a fourth orgasm for the afternoon. Driving my cock into Julie's silky tunnel felt great, but much sloppier than the first time this afternoon. Her pussy slurped as I pulled out and squished when I drove back in. I lasted a couple more minutes before I sprayed more cum into Julie's already full pussy. I collapsed on Julie again and rolled us onto our sides. I pulled my now limp cock out of Julie, releasing most of my two loads of sperm. It drained out, all over my crotch and Julie's crotch.

After a little recovery, I moaned, "I love you Julie. You're the greatest!"

"I love you Kyle. Thank you." Julie's mood seemed better than when we started. She was bubbly and happy again. The two of us cleaned up a little. Julie's family wouldn't be home until after nine from the soccer tournament so we would have complete privacy until then. We headed down the hall to the family room sans clothing. We cuddled together on the couch while we enjoyed a movie on cable.

The two of us started making out near the end of the movie. By the time it was over, we were horny again. We made love a third time that afternoon on the floor of the family

room. The need wasn't as urgent as the first two times, but the need was still there. We climaxed together the last time. We cuddled a few minutes after we came.

I asked, "Do you feel better Julie?"

"I think so. I can't imagine not being able to make love to you, to spend time with you. I love you so much Kyle. We have to stay together."

"Some how we will. I'll do anything I can so we can stay together. I love you too." I sealed my commitment with a kiss. Reluctantly we headed back to Julie's bedroom to collect our clothes and get dressed. It was a quarter to five and I needed to head for home so I would be back for dinner.

Chapter 4

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School was routine. Pay attention in class, do your homework, enjoy the company of your friends. Julie and I made love twice on Tuesday afternoon, the only afternoon when both of us were free after school.

Wednesday afternoon was great for me. It was the first time I could practice with my teammates in three weeks. Practice went well. I used my whistle less often, but everyone still called me coach. I guess my new nickname was going to stick. Thursday's practice went well too. Andy made a couple spectacular catches. I was pleased with his progress. If Coach Caffrey agreed, Andy would make a nice addition to the varsity team in the fall.

My friends and I were looking forward to the weekend. We were going back to the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon for white water rafting. Julie and I studied together Thursday evening after I helped her pack for the trip. We managed a couple kisses without W. J. or Julie's parents catching us. It was a good evening.

Our Venturer Crew met at the church Friday evening at 5 pm. It was a five and a half hour drive to Wellsboro and the canyon. Joe Baer borrowed a 15 passenger van. Justin borrowed his parent's mini-van to hold the rest of our group. We had seventeen Venturers and four adults going on the trip. All the Venturers going to Algonquin were attending. As usual on Venturer trips, Joe and Justin's parents got to spend the weekend with Joe's kids Betsie and Jeffrey and Justin's son Billy.

We arrived at the campground in Wellsboro around 10:30 pm. We set up tents and went straight to bed. Julie and I; Ed and Lindsey; Hal and Tammy and Jeremy and Kathy all set up our tents near each other. The rest of the crew paired or tripled up in same sex tents. Even Penny stayed with a couple of the ninth grade girls. She hadn't found another boyfriend since she broke up with Luke two weeks ago. Andy shared a tent with his best friend Eric Connell. Eric turned fourteen last month, so this was his first trip with the Venturers. Andy turned fourteen in January so he was able to join in time for our February ski trip, so he acted like an old hand at Venturing. Jon Miller's little sister Heather came too. It was funny watching my brother try to flirt with Heather. She didn't give him any encouragement at all. I guess she was still mad at him from last summer when they went steady for a month.

Julie headed to our tent for bed while Penny and I made rounds of our campsite to check on everyone. I joined my lover after a few minutes. She was in her sleeping bag already. "Uh, honey. One of the advantages of Venturer trips is that you and I can sleep together." I explained.

"We are. We're in the same tent."

“No, I mean share the same bed. Unzip your sleeping bag and open it up.” I prepared my bag to use for our cover. I slid our two Themo-rest mats together, laid my sleeping bag over them and indicated that Julie should lay down on it. “It’s really cool to sleep in the nude when you’re camping. Try it with me.”

“You’re sure this is OK?” Julie asked as she pulled her pajamas off.

“In Crew 312? This is normal. Lay on your side honey.” I explained. I spooned up against Julie’s back when she lay down on her right side.

“Are we going to be warm enough Kyle?”

I pulled her sleeping bag over us and answered, “This is our blanket and I’ll make sure you stay warm.” I wrapped my arm around Julie and snuggled up tight against her body. I gave her a minute to get used to this. “Isn’t this nice Julie?”

Julie wiggled her bottom against me, discovering that my cock really enjoyed the feel of her body. I was erect. It slipped between her ass cheeks when she squirmed against me. Julie continued moving, making my cock slide up and down between her cheeks. Julie pulled my hand across her chest and put it on her breast.

“Mmmm, this is nice Kyle. Much better than sleeping alone.” Julie purred.

“Are you too tired to make love tonight?” I asked hopefully. I massaged Julie’s tit while she considered her answer. Julie rubbed my cock up and down her crack again.

“I’m tired, but not too tired for that. Do you want to be on the top Kyle?”

“No. We can make love in this position. This position is great for slow passionate lovemaking. You’ll enjoy this way.”

“What do I do now?” Julie asked.

“Put your left leg up.” I explained as I scooted down. My cock popped free and went between Julie’s legs. “Take my cock and put it in position.” She held it in place at her hot opening. I pushed in slowly, penetrating Julie with all seven inches of my cock.

“Mmmm, you’re right Kyle this is nice and relaxing.”

I played with Julie’s nipples while I slowly pumped in and out. We expressed our love for each other for nearly ten minutes. I encouraged Julie to play with her clitoris while we made love. My cock spurted my semen into her pussy right after she climaxed. Julie and I fell asleep contented and still connected.

It wasn’t light out yet when I woke up. I had a nasty hard-on and desperately needed to piss. I carefully tried to disentangle myself from my sleeping girlfriend. I slipped my

erection from between Julie's legs. She stirred. "Is it time to get up Kyle?" Julie whispered.

"Shhh! Go back to sleep honey. I need to pee. I'll be back in a couple minutes." I answered as I pulled a pair of shorts on. I headed outside and went into the trees at the edge of the campsite. I drained my bladder and headed back to my tent.

I slipped back inside the tent. I pulled my boxers off and lay down beside Julie. She leaned back against my body. Julie asked, "What time is it Kyle?"

I flicked on the light on my watch. "It's 6:15 honey."

"Do we have enough time for some fun this morning?"

"No, Joe will be around in about fifteen minutes to wake everyone up."

Julie rolled over so she was facing me. "Hold me Kyle. I need that." I wrapped my arms around Julie's back as she held me close to her. We started kissing. Our tongues met. We kissed, nibbled each other's lips and slipped our tongues into each others mouths. The kissing quickly brought my cock to full staff. Julie slipped her hand down and stroked it while we kissed. Joe came by much too soon to interrupt our morning tryst.

Julie and I dressed in our swim suits and sweats. Julie and I climbed out of our tent holding hands. The other crew members were gradually appearing. Penny had spent the night sharing a tent with Heather Miller and her friend Samantha Hoover. Heather convinced Sammie to try out Venturers this weekend. She was trying to convince her to go on the Algonquin trip to help fill out Penny's crew.

Penny had assigned Mark Good, Paul Abbott and Jake Kring to prepare breakfast. They didn't have to work hard. They put out the cereal, doughnuts, juice and milk. Our crew was on the road heading for the rafting place by 7:15. Joe took care of our payment and paperwork while the rest of us donned the skin tight wet suits.

The eight girls looked fantastic in the wet suits. The black neoprene stretched tight around their breasts, hips and back sides. I had seen Penny, Tammy, and Kathy like this last year. I was accustomed to seeing all of Julie's assets. Lindsey, Jake's girlfriend Morgan, Heather, and Heather's friend Sammie were revelations. Ninth graders Lindsey and Morgan were going to give the girls on our cheerleading squad a run for their money soon based on there looks.

The real surprise was Heather. Last summer Heather had barely started developing. Now she had prominent breasts, good sized handfuls. I could see why Andy was still trying to convince her to date him again. Given a little more time to grow, she was going to be knock out.

I looked over at my brother. He had a stupid grin on his face. He openly stared at Heather. Andy's wet suit did not conceal anything. His balls formed a bulge. The outline of his cock stood out too. He was getting a hard-on just looking at the girls.

"Hey, Andy. It's not polite to stare." I said as I nudged him in the ribs.

"Oh! Um, umm.... Yeah." Andy stammered. I grabbed his shoulder and dragged him towards the bus.

I shouted, "Let's load up gang!" as I pushed Andy to the front of our group. The other Venturers followed us aboard the bus. Boys from a scout troop from Harrisburg were on the bus ahead of us. We filled in the empty seats near the front. A second scout troop was filing onto the second bus.

Three guides climbed on our bus. They explained how the rafting would go and talked about the safety procedures while the busses headed north towards the Pine Creek. It took about fifteen minutes to reach the landing.

The guides told us that six persons would go in each raft. Penny and I made sure our crew found places in rafts. Julie stayed by my side. When everyone was had a spot, Penny, Julie and I looked around. The only spots left were in a raft with Brandon, Andy and Heather. We joined them. Brandon and I took the front spots in the raft. Julie and Penny were behind us. Andy and Heather took the back two spots. The guides pushed the eight rafts out into the river. They hopped in their kayaks and took off down river to catch the rafts.

Fast moving water filled Pine Creek almost to the top of the banks. We drifted downstream for fifteen minutes while we practice paddling and steering our raft. The first rapids came before we were entirely comfortable with our raft. We paddled like crazy and bounced off some rocks, but we made it through without casualties.

The creek water was fast and cold. Rapids came at us one after another, with hardly anytime to catch our breath in between them.

Andy tried to flirt with Heather the whole way down river. He bombarded Heather with innuendoes and crude sexual jokes. I watched as Heather rolled her eyes at Andy, time after time. Julie, Penny, Brandon and I did our best to elevate the tone of discussion in our raft.

We rafted downstream for three hours when the guides told us to beach our rafts for lunch. Penny and I opened the water proof barrel we had with our lunches and passed them to our crew. Julie and I found a rock to sit on while we ate. Heather sat near us. Andy joined us, sitting on a rock beside Heather. He continued trying to make time with Heather. She tried her best to ignore Andy.

Finally I had enough. “Andy, come with me.” My brother followed me upstream a little until we were about a hundred yards from our group. I asked, “What are you doing?”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Andy asked, looking puzzled.

“What are you trying to do with Heather?”

“Um, just hanging out.” Andy answered.

I raised an eyebrow. “You sure? It looks like you still want to date Heather.”

“Well, I do like her. Do you think she would go on a date with me if I asked her?” Andy asked hopefully.

“No. You’ve been acting like an idiot around her all weekend. Stop the teasing, the sex jokes, and the stares. You are really turning Heather off.”

“So, what do I do?”

“You could start by apologizing to Heather. Then treat her like you treat Julie or Abby. You don’t act so stupid around them. Don’t try to make her like you again. Just treat her normal.”

“Do you think it’ll work? Will it make Heather like me again?” Andy asked.

“I don’t know. You will have a better chance than what you are doing now. I guarantee Heather won’t consider going out with you if you keep doing what you are doing. What do you have to lose by trying something else?”

“I guess you’re right. I’ll try to do better. Thanks Kyle.”

“No problem little brother.” I answered. I chuckled to myself. Did I really call Andy little brother? “C’mon. Let’s finish lunch.”

Andy and I rejoined the girls. The guides called everyone back to their rafts about ten minutes later. We pushed our rafts back into the creek and continued our trip down the creek. The rapids provided a fun ride in the afternoon. We bounced off rocks, slipped by them, spun around, and got soaked. We had a blast. I was disappointed when the guides told us to pull off at the boat landing at the end of the trip.

We loaded up on the busses, rode back to the outfitters and changed into regular clothes. Joe and Justin delivered us back to our campground just before dinner time. Penny assigned three Venturers to make dinner. Dinner was delicious. Our group hung out in the evening, talking and playing cards.

Andy seemed to have listened to what I told him at lunch. He was well behaved the rest of the day. Heather noticed too. She wasn't trying to avoid Andy anymore. The two of them spent the night talking.

Around 9:30, Julie grabbed me and said, "I'm ready for bed honey, let's go."

I replied, "OK Julie." Turning towards Penny, "Do you need a hand securing camp for the night?"

"No. I can handle it. You two go have some fun." Penny answered.

Brandon added, "I don't have a girlfriend to be with anymore. I'll stay up and help you get things squared away Penny."

"Thanks Penny. Thanks Brandon." I said. Julie added her thanks. Our cluster of friends split up, each couple heading for their tents and an evening of lovemaking.

Ed, Jeremy, Hal and I headed for the men's room to get ready for bed while Julie, Lindsey, Tammy and Kathy went to the women's room. I made my way back to my tent and prepared for the night. I stripped my clothes from the day away and waited for my girlfriend.

Julie joined me in a couple minutes. She stripped down to her birthday suit too. We lay together kissing and hugging for a few minutes. Julie played with my nipples while I did the same to her. Our passion and lust grew as we played with each other. I moved a hand down and gently stroked Julie's labia.

"Mmmm.... yeah!" Julie groaned as I stroked her. "I need your cock in me Kyle. Now! Do it deep, please."

Julie drew her knees up while I got in position. I rubbed my cock across her pussy to collect moisture on it. I penetrated Julie's hole and slowly sank my hard shaft into her. My cock bottomed out, bumping into the entrance to her womb. Julie's eyes went wide with shock.

"What's wrong? Did I hurt you?" I asked.

"No. I keep thinking of Nebraska when we do this. I love you. I can't move! I have to stay with you. I'll do anything to keep us together."

"Shhhh... Don't think about that tonight. I love you too. I'll do anything I can to keep us together too." I declared. I leaned down and kissed my soul mate. I withdrew my erection most of the way out and slowly plunged back in. We made love urgently. It took me almost five minutes to bring Julie to climax. I continued stroking while she writhed in pleasure. I finally climaxed after ten minutes of coupling.

Julie slid her legs down off my shoulders while I climaxed. I started to pull out when Julie wrapped her legs around my ass and pulled me against her. Julie pulled my head down and begged, “Don’t pull out Kyle. Stay in me.”

“What ever you want lover.” I answered. I kissed Julie. I tried to get off her after a minute of kissing.

“No Kyle. Stay in me.” Julie begged.

“I don’t want to crush you. I’m too heavy to keep doing this.”

“I need you close. Let your cock in me. Please?!?” Julie declared. She locked her mouth against mine. We continued kissing. My cock swelled again as our tongues dueled together. “Fuck me again Kyle. I need it.” Julie begged.

We made love again. We started out slow, but that didn’t last. I increased the pace of my thrusts as Julie became lustier. I stroked in and out furiously after Julie orgasmed. Finally I climaxed and filled my lover with a full load of my semen. Julie locked her legs around me again when we climaxed. I rolled us over on our sides, still locked together.

Julie stroked my hard nipples while I recovered my wits. “MMmmm... that was wonderful Kyle. Let’s do it again. Please.”

“Wow.” I groaned between pants. “You sure are horny tonight honey.” Julie continued playing with my nipples. I pulled my cock out when Julie relaxed her legs. Julie immediately started to play with my cock.

“Please Kyle. One more time?” Julie begged. After a couple minutes of playing with my sloppy cock, it rose to hardness.

I groaned, “I’m really tired Julie.”

Julie rolled me on me on my back and mounted my cock before I could react. “I’ll do all the work honey. Just enjoy this.”

Julie rode my seven inches of cock for almost fifteen minutes. She rocked on it, bounced up and down and ground herself against it. I started thrusting into Julie after ten minutes of coupling when I recovered my strength from our last session. She came almost immediately. I played with her tits while she fucked herself with my cock. When Julie started to pant and shake as she brought herself to another climax, I rubbed her clit while we coupled. Julie came hard when I did that. My cock reacted immediately to the way Julie’s pussy grasped it and spasmed. I squirted more of my seed into my lover.

I smiled as I remembered a movie clip I found on the internet a few days before. It showed the inside of a girl’s pussy during sex. You could see the boy’s cock slide in and out for a minute before it exploded. You could see the semen squirt out and form a

puddle in the bottom of the girl's pussy. When she orgasmed, the camera showed how her cervix spasmed and dipped into the pool of semen, sucking it into her womb.

Julie's pussy and cervix were doing the same thing at this instant. It was sucking my sperm into Julie's thankfully infertile womb. I finished filling her as she collapsed on my chest. We held each other for a few minutes before we separated. I finally managed to fulfill my lover's needs for the night. We fell asleep cuddled together.

It was still dark when I woke up. I smiled as I remembered my last dream from just before I awoke. Julie and I had been making love. The feel of penetrating my cock into Julie's hot, wet pussy felt completely real. I was sorry I woke up.

I had left about 12 inches of the door open to let the smell of sweat, my cum and Julie's lubrication out before I went to sleep last night. I glanced out the top of the door to our tent and saw twinges of pink and orange announcing the approach of dawn. The feel of my cock sliding into Julie felt so good. I could still feel it from my dream.

Hold it! It was real! I looked down between my legs and found my lover sucking my partially erect cock into her mouth again. "Good morning!" I said cheerily.

"Mmppfbb mmKKllee" Julie mumbled with my cock still deep in her mouth. I brushed the hair out of her eyes as she stared at me. My cock swelled until it was hard. Julie licked it a couple times when she pulled her mouth off of it.

Julie crawled on top of me and greeted me with a kiss. "Good morning Kyle." She gave me a kiss and then a second. Our tongues met. Julie slid hers into my mouth and rubbed my tongue with hers. I returned the favor. We made out for a couple minutes, my hard erection trapped between my lover's legs, almost touching her pussy.

When we broke our lip lock, Julie whispered, "It's twenty after five. The camp is quiet. Do you want to have a good screw before anyone wakes up?"

"Are you sure honey?" I asked.

"I had to pee. No one was awake when I was outside. No one will bother us."

"This is a hell of a way to wake up in the morning isn't it?"

"I love this." Julie declared before she kissed me. "Make love to me Kyle. I need it deep again." Julie rolled off me onto her back. She drew her knees up to her chest and waited for me. I positioned myself between Julie's legs and slide my cock into my lover's tight box.

"God! You're still sloppy from my cum last night."

"I know. I'm afraid I dribbled quite a mess onto your sleeping bag last night."

I leaned down and kissed Julie's forehead. "Don't worry about it honey. I'll wash it when I get home." I pulled my cock most of the way out and drove it in again. In and out. I started slow and increased the pace as we made love. Julie humped back towards me as I pumped in and out. I rubbed against Julie's pubic area trying to stimulate her clitoris.

Julie and I continued making love together for ten minutes. I muffled Julie cries of ecstasy with an open mouth kiss when she came. I continued pumping in and out as Julie demanded. I was almost ready to cum myself when Julie moaned and climaxed again. The feelings around my cock as Julie climaxed drove me over the edge.

I pushed in until my balls slapped against Julie's ass. I squirted my semen against the entrance to her womb. Blast after blast until I had none left. I was amazed after last night I had anything left to give my lover.

"Ahhhh... That was wonderful Kyle. Thank you." Julie moaned. She pulled my head down to hers and kissed me. Her ankles dropped off my shoulders and dropped to the ground. I stretched out as we kissed, letting my cock slip out of Julie.

I felt my cum drool out of Julie's hole and drip onto my cock. "Wow. I can't believe how much semen I've pumped into you this weekend."

"I know Kyle. I feel so sloppy. I'm a little slut aren't I?"

"No, you aren't. Lusty? Yes. A slut? No. You have never done this with anyone else. You are the best girlfriend a guy could hope to have." I explained. I laughed and added, "I've pumped so much sperm into you that I guarantee you would be pregnant if you weren't on the pill."

Julie didn't laugh at my teasing. She pursed her lips.

I continued, "We don't have to worry about any of that since you are on the pill. All we will have from this weekend is wonderful memories."

"I'll never forget this weekend Kyle."

I asked, "Did you enjoy sleeping with me?"

Julie grinned and said, "All four times."

"No, I meant the actual sleeping part."

"Oh, that was wonderful too. I felt so safe sleeping against your warm body last night. I loved it except for one thing. You squirm too much in your sleep."

“I’m sorry.” I answered.

“Don’t apologize. That is what woke me up a half hour ago. It was worth it Kyle.”

“I’d like to spend every night like this with you Julie.”

“I would too Kyle. Unfortunately we will have to wait until the Algonquin trip to do this again.” Julie explained.

I popped my head up and stared into Julie’s eyes. “You’re able to go?” I asked.

“Didn’t I tell you last week? Daddy agreed to let me fly home from Nebraska a couple days before the trip. I can go!”

“That’s great! You didn’t tell me. I’m going to love spending two weeks sharing my bed with you.” I declared. Julie and I kissed for a couple minutes.

My cock was starting to get hard again when we heard Justin get up. A couple minutes later Sherry climbed out of their tent and started waking up the Venturers. Reluctantly Julie and I got up, cleaned ourselves off and dressed to greet the day.

Our group gathered around the picnic tables and ate our breakfast of cereal, orange juice and danish. We packed camp and loaded our things into the vans for the trip home. Julie and I grabbed the back seat of Justin’s van. We were asleep within a few minutes of hitting the road.

Ed turned sixteen the following Friday. His mom took him to the Penn DOT Drivers Center to get his learner’s permit after school. He had invited our gang of friends to a Saturday afternoon session of mini-golf at the course outside Strasburg to celebrate his birthday. Ed’s parents served ice cream and cake after we finished the game.

Ed couldn’t stop talking about taking his first driving lesson in the morning before the party. He couldn’t wait until he could get his driver’s license. Julie teased me about being so young since she was going to turn sixteen in thirteen days. I had to wait nine more weeks before my sixteenth birthday. What really sucked was that I would be working in scout camp all summer and wouldn’t even get to touch the car until the end of August.

I had been trying to formulate a plan to get Julie’s parents and my parents to allow the two of us to stay together when the Simpsons moved. Julie and I did our best to demonstrate our maturity and commitment to each other in the past few weeks. I decided to try to convince my parents to accept my plan at dinner on Wednesday night.

After we finished dessert Lizzie asked to be excused. Andy was finishing his last bite of cake when I asked. “Mom, Dad, could we have a talk?”

“Sure son.” “Yes Kyle.” My parents answered.

“You two know that Julie and I have been going steady for six months. We love each other.”

Mom said, “I know you care deeply for each other. I don’t know if I’d call it love Kyle.”

“I know you think Julie and I am pretty young to be serious, but I know how we feel. We want to stay together through high school and college. We are ready to commit ourselves to each other.”

Dad asked, “What are you saying Kyle? Are you asking to get married?”

“No. We are too young for anything like that. I just want the two of you to understand the Julie and I don’t want to be separated. We belong together. We think we are mature enough to make this decision.”

Mom said, “I don’t understand what you want Kyle. You say you and Julie are in love and are committed to each other. You say you don’t want to get married, but you want to stay together with Julie. Her family is moving to Nebraska in two and a half months. What do you expect to happen then?”

“I’m not explaining myself very well. What I’m asking is if you and Dad would be willing to be Julie’s guardians while we are in high school. Could Julie live with us during the school year so she can stay with her friends, continue with the cheerleading squad and stay on the track team?” I said. I took a deep breath while I waited for a response from my parents.

They sat there absorbing my request for a few seconds. Dad responded first. “Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson will never allow this. It won’t work.”

Mom confirmed, “They will never agree to this Kyle.”

“Julie and I will work on getting permission from Bill and Mrs. Simpson. Let us worry about that. Will you allow Julie to live here during the school year?” I said, pressing my case.

Mom said, “It’s not right to think that your girlfriend can live with you. What will people say? You can’t expect that your Dad and I would allow you and Julie could share a room in the same house as your eleven year old sister, do you?”

“No Mom, I didn’t. I thought that we could move the bunk beds into Lizzie’s room and Julie could stay with Lizzie. I’m sure Lizzie would enjoy having a big sister around.”

Dad said, “That room is too small. We couldn’t put two girls in there.”

I suggested, “I have a couple other ideas. Lizzie and Julie could stay in my room and I’ll take the small bedroom. Another idea is for me to turn the rec room in the basement into another bedroom and Julie could stay in my room. Wouldn’t that work?”

Mom allowed, “It might. I don’t know Kyle...”

Dad broke in. “Kyle. This is crazy. Julie’s parents are not going to allow their fifteen year old daughter to live at her boyfriend’s house for two years. It isn’t going to happen.”

“Julie will be sixteen next week.” I countered.

Dad waved his hand and said, “What ever. Bill will not allow his daughter to live here for two years separated from her family.”

Mom added, “Dad’s right Kyle. You have no idea how hard it watching your child leave home. I was upset for weeks when Will left two years ago. My little boy left me. It was hard. No parent is in a hurry to see their child leave home. The Simpsons will not want to be separated from Julie so soon.”

“This just won’t work Kyle.” Dad stated with finality.

“I understand this is a long shot Dad. I love Julie and don’t want to lose her. I have to try to convince everyone of this. Let Julie and me convince her parents. Will you accept Julie into our house if the Simpsons allow this?”

Mom stared at Dad. He stared back. Finally Mom nodded yes. Dad said, “IF you can convince Bill and Hannah to allow this, we will provide a place for Julie to live during the school year.” I broke out into a big grin.

“Thank you! Thank you! You’re the greatest parents around. Thank you!” I gushed.

Dad warned, “Don’t get your hopes up Kyle. We were the easy ones to convince. Bill and Hannah are not going to go along with this plan.

I headed upstairs, grabbed the phone from the hall and headed to my bedroom. I called Julie immediately to tell her of my plan. Julie was amazed at the plan, but also intrigued. We agreed to talk about it further tomorrow.

Chapter 5

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Julie met me at the front door to the school on Thursday morning. She greeted me with a hug and a kiss and gushed, “Oh my God! I can’t believe your parents are willing to let us live together. It’ll be so great!”

I returned Julie’s kiss, mostly to get her to slow down so I could talk too. “Julie, you do understand that my parents are willing to let you live in my house, not to share my bedroom with me?”

“Yes, I understand that Kyle. I’m just so happy that we won’t get separated.”

“You’re getting ahead of yourself Julie. My parents don’t really expect that your parents will ever agree to this plan. I think that is part of why they said that would take you in. They don’t think it will really happen.”

“I understand. Your plan is a good start for us. I have been working on something that should help convince my parents to allow me to stay here. I think my plan will complement yours perfectly.”

I asked, “What is your plan?”

“I’m still working on it. You’ll find out soon. I think it will clinch things for us.”

“When do you want to talk to your parents Julie? Should we talk to them at your birthday dinner next week? I bet they would be in a good mood that night.”

“No. I won’t be ready yet Kyle. I’ll probably be ready the next week.”

“Aren’t you waiting awfully long? When does your dad move to Nebraska to start his new job?”

Julie explained, “Daddy will start in ten days. He is going to fly out on Sunday nights, spend the week out there and fly home on Friday nights until the whole family is ready to move in July.”

“OK. We can talk to your parents on a weekend. How soon do you think you’ll be ready?” I asked.

“I think Saturday, May 19th will work best. Everything should be set by then.”

“Dinner with your parents on the 19th. I’ll be there.” I said. Julie and I kissed. We needed to hurry to get to our lockers and then our homerooms before the late bell rang.

Mom helped me buy a birthday gift for Julie. Julie and I had gone to the mall together a few weeks ago. She loved this one sweater. Mom talked to Mrs. Simpson and got Julie's size. She drove me to the store and helped me buy it. When we got home, Mom helped me wrap my present. Mom was a lifesaver. I never was any good at picking out presents.

Our high school drama guild was putting on a play called "Mother Goose's Fairy Tales" for the next three Saturday afternoons. On a lark, my friend Penny Edwards decided to audition for the play last month. She thought she might get a small part. She did so well when she tried out, that they made her Mother Goose, the narrator for the play.

Julie and I decided to take her brother W. J. and my sister Lizzie to the opening matinee. It was funny to watch my sister and how she acted around W. J. On the ride to the school, Lizzie slid over a little too close to W. J. for his comfort. I don't know if she did it in imitation of Julie and me. She tried to draw him into conversation, with little success. W. J. sat there, obviously petrified to be beside a girl.

Lizzie was twelve years old and was boy crazy. She knew exactly how to drive the twelve year olds that had been in my patrol last year wild. None of those boys knew what to do about it, but at least they knew girls were something interesting.

W. J. was eleven. He was still at the stage where girls were a mystery, and of absolutely no interest to him. When we found our seats in the auditorium, Lizzie sat down first. W. J. refused to sit beside Lizzie. Julie and I ended up seating between the two of them. W. J. finally relaxed when he had some space between him and this frightening girl.

The play was awesome. Penny was dressed in a goose costume. She had a pair of granny glasses perched on the end of her nose. She introduced each fairy tale. She was on and off stage constantly through the whole play. Penny was great. The curtain closed to thunderous applause when the play ended with Penny's final monologue. I had no idea that my ex-girlfriend had that kind of talent.

The following Tuesday Lizzie was sick. Mom took off work and stayed home with her. Since Julie and I had planned to make love that afternoon, we decided to meet at her house instead of mine like we normally did. I rode my bike to Julie's house when I got home from school.

Julie wasn't as cheerful as usual when she greeted me at the door. We headed down the hall to her bedroom. We started undressing between kisses. Julie was down to her panties while I still had my pants on when we started to make out. We locked lips

together. My tongue drilled into her mouth, searching for her tongue. Julie wasn't reacting passionately like she normally did.

I pulled away from her, stared into her eyes and asked, "Is something wrong honey?"

Julie hesitated for a second and then said, "I'm... I'm having my period."

"That's OK. We always have fun even when we don't have intercourse."

"It's not that Kyle. I wasn't supposed to.... I mean, I wasn't expecting to have my period this month." Julie said. A tear rolled down her cheek.

"Don't cry sweetie. It's OK. We'll make love next week. This is fine."

"NO! It's not fine. Everything is ruined." Julie said. She started to cry softly. I held her for a couple minutes until she calmed down a little.

"Why is it so terrible that you are having your period? I don't see how that ruins anything. We can make love later. I promise."

"You don't understand! I wanted to be ready for when we talk to my parents on May 19th. I wanted to be able to tell my parents that you and I were going to have a baby. That would have clinched things to allow me to stay here with you."

"But you are on the pill. Why would you think you would get pregnant?"

"I stopped taking them as soon as I found out my parents were planning to move. I want to have your baby Kyle." Julie explained.

It finally sunk into me what she was telling me. "What??? Why would you do something like that?" I screamed.

Julie looked shocked at my reaction. She tried to answer, "If we have a baby..."

"GOD DAMN IT! HOW COULD YOU BE SO STUPID?!?" I shouted as my anger boiled over. I grabbed my shirt and shoes.

"...my parents couldn't separate us..." Julie added.

I stomped down the hall to the living room. I paused to put my shirt on. Julie called, "Kyle, please come back."

I stomped out and slammed the door behind me as Julie called my name again. I slipped my shoes on and hopped on my bike. I rode home as fast as I could go.

How could Julie be so stupid? The last thing we needed now was to have a baby. Who was this girl I thought I loved? I was seething. She had no right to do this to me!

I have a bad temper. When I get angry, I really blow up. I usually calm down fairly quickly too. During the ten minute ride home, I went from livid at Julie to remorseful for the bad way I had treated my girlfriend.

I went straight to my bedroom and called Julie when I got home. She answered, “Hello?”

I said “Julie?”

She replied, “What do you want?” coldly.

“I’m sorry Julie. I shouldn’t have yelled at you. Can we get together to talk some more?”

“Not if you’re going to yell at me again Kyle.” Julie answered.

“No, I won’t. I have a temper. I’m sorry. You shocked me when you told me you stopped taking your birth control pills. I promise I won’t yell. We need to talk about this whole thing.”

“OK. Are you going to come back to my house Kyle?”

“It’s a quarter to five. It’s too late to get together before dinner. Could we meet at the park at 6:30 pm? I think we need some privacy to finish talking about this.”

“OK, where do you want to meet in the park?”

“You know the new walking trail? I’ll meet you at the bench at the beginning of the trail.”

“I’ll see you at the park at 6:30 tonight.”

I thought about what I wanted to say all through dinner. I rode my bike to the park as soon as we finished eating. I arrived ahead of Julie. She arrived a couple minutes later. Even though the walking trail Ed built for his project was only a few weeks old, a lot of people were out using it. Julie and I headed down by the creek so we would have some privacy.

We sat down on the grass. I started, “I’m sorry I called you stupid earlier today Julie.”

“I love you so much. I just want us to be together. I thought you would be happy if we had a baby together. You and I have talked about how you want to have a big family some day. I thought this was the best way for us.”

“I love you too Julie. I have seen what it is like for kids to have a baby at our age. Do you know where Justin and Sherry Baer live?”

“Not exactly.” Julie answered.

“They live in a tiny apartment over the garage at Justin’s parent’s house. It’s about the size of my bedroom and Andy’s bedroom put together.”

“I didn’t know that.”

“Justin could have had a football scholarship to college. He gave that up when Sherry got pregnant. He should be done with college now, but he is only half done and has to take all his classes in the evenings. What you want is too hard for us.”

“If you love me, why won’t you do this?” Julie begged.

“I won’t do this because I love you. I want you to have the best in life. Having a baby now is a terrible idea. It’s the twenty-first century. We need a good education. If we have a baby together, you’ll miss cheerleading, track, Venturers. What about college? We are only sixteen. This is all too soon.”

Julie asked, “What do we do then? I want to be able to stay with you.”

“The only thing I can think of is to convince our parents that we are mature enough to decide something like this. I think we talk to your parents tomorrow night after your birthday dinner. That is our best chance.”

“Will it work?”

“I don’t know, I think this is our best chance.”

“I hope this works Kyle.” Julie declared. The two of us talked for awhile and discussed how we were going to convince Julie’s parents.

Dad drove me over to Julie’s house for the big birthday dinner. I gave Julie my gift when I arrived, but Mrs. Simpson said dinner would be ready in a couple minutes, so presents would wait until after dinner.

Julie chose to have steak for her birthday dinner. I ate nervously, conscious of how important it was for Julie and me that I say what we wanted exactly right. Our future together depended on it.

The meal was excellent. We sang Happy Birthday to Julie. Mrs. Simpson served cake and ice cream to everyone. W. J. excused himself when he was finished with his dessert.

The time had come. I looked to Julie and she nodded, indicating it was time to ask. I explained, “Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, I have been dating your daughter for six months. I have fallen in love with her.”

Julie confirmed, “I love Kyle too.”

I continued, “The two of us can’t stand the idea of breaking up. My parents have agreed that Julie could share my sister Lizzie’s room during the school year. Julie could stay with her friends, her cheerleading, track, and the classes and teachers she knows. When school is over, she can come live with you in Nebraska.”

Julie and I discussed and pleaded for the next half hour, explaining why she shouldn’t move with the rest of the family. All the begging and pleading was in vain. Mr. Simpson delivered the final word on the subject.

“Kyle, you are a nice boy. I think you are a great boyfriend for my daughter. If the two of you were a few years older, I would be inclined to accept your offer and let Julie stay here in Lancaster County, but Julie is barely sixteen. I know in two years I am going to have to let her go when she is ready for college, but I am not ready to rush the time when I let Julie go. She is my little girl for another two years and I am not ready to let another man have her now. I’m sorry but that is final.”

I answered, “I love your daughter. I will wait until you are ready to let her go, no matter what.”

Julie and I talked longer, but could not change their minds. We did extract a promise that Julie could fly back to Pennsylvania next summer to visit me. We swore that we would find a college that both of us liked and would resume our relationship there.

Mr. Simpson had a final question for me. “You aren’t planning anything stupid, are you Kyle? Like running away with my daughter, eloping or getting her pregnant so you can continue seeing her?”

“No sir! I would never do anything like that.” I said, emphasizing the word ‘I’ a little too much. Julie hung her head and blushed. “I love your daughter too much to do anything like that. I want the best for her and we are too young for any of those things.”

Mr. Simpson answered, “I wish I could let the two of you be together, but I can’t. You are a really fine young man. When you are grown up, I would be happy to walk my daughter down the aisle and give her to you in marriage. Unfortunately my promotion came too soon for that. I’m sorry about that.”

Mrs. Simpson suggested that Julie open her birthday presents. I tried to put on a happy face, but I don’t think I was too successful. Julie and I had four and half weeks before school was out and I went to work at scout camp for the summer. Thirty-one days!

Julie's sweet sixteen party on Saturday was a big success. The Simpsons held a barbeque for Julie's friends from cheerleading, football, track and Venturing. There was music, dancing, volleyball, and lots of food. Mrs. Simpson out did herself in the food department.

Julie and I agreed to try to spend our last weeks together as normally as possible. We studied together. We made love on Tuesday afternoons when we were both free. I hated it, but I always used a condom. We met between classes during school to kiss and hold hands. We did the best we could to be a couple until Julie's family had to follow after Mr. Simpson to Nebraska.

One of the last projects we did in Architectural Drafting was to make an isometric drawing of our house we had been planning during the year. When I added the textures for the siding and stonework and added trees and shrubs to the rendering, it really looked real. Mr. Winters liked it so much that he chose it, along with Drew McCormick's rendering, to put on display in the main lobby display case for the summer. It was quite an honor.

I thoroughly enjoyed the Architectural Drafting class. I expected I would get another A+ to go with the three previous ones from the earlier marking periods. I definitely was going to consider being an architect when I grew up. It was fun and I was good at it.

I finished my Eagle project the weekend after Julie's party. Mr. Clark was going to prepare the web page for the church during the summer while I was working at scout camp. Justin Baer would prepare the plan of the cemetery for me too.

Julie decided not to bother with her learner's permit since she wouldn't be able to get her license in Pennsylvania. Jeremy got his license. Hal followed a week later. I saw Ed driving around the neighborhood constantly with his mom or dad. He was determined to squeeze as many of the fifty hours of practice driving in before our summer camp jobs started. I always knew I was the youngest among my group of friends, but this spring really emphasized that. Everyone was getting their freedom except me. I wouldn't even be able to apply for my permit for another three months.

The Boy Scout Council held a high adventure shakedown the first weekend in June every spring to help troops and crews prepare for trips to Philmont Scout Ranch and Northern Tier Canoe Base in Minnesota. Our Venturer Crew always participated in the shakedowns in the years we went to Algonquin.

We spent Saturday morning reviewing navigation, how to pack, how to put up a bear bag, cooking and sanitation. When the morning sessions were done, we headed up to the

maintenance building with two crews of Boy Scouts who were going to the Northern Tier Canoe Base. We grabbed canoes and headed down to the creek on one side of camp. We loaded our stuff and set out on a 2 mile canoe trip around camp. Lunch was trail food that we ate along the bank of the creek part way through the trip.

We pulled our canoes out when we reached the lake at the far side of camp. We carried the canoes back up the hill to the maintenance building. Hal, Jeremy and Paul carried the canoes for Hal's crew. No problems. Ed, Jake and I carried our canoes. No problem. Brandon carried one of Penny's canoes. No problem. Andy carried another. He struggled a little but managed. His friend Eric, who is barely fourteen and eight inches shorter than Andy, had problems. Ed and I went back and helped Eric carry his canoe back. We suggested that he should consider joining Andy when we lifted weights in the evenings. He needed more upper body strength for the trip. He agreed.

When we completed our one hour service project, we set up our camp in the field near the parade ground. Each crew camped separately, but close to each other. Camp is a very public place, so we had to sleep with boys only in some tents, girls only in the others. I shared my tent with Ed, Julie with Abby, Will with Jake and Lindsey with Morgan.

After dinner the entire group went to the dining hall for more low impact camping training sessions and a slide show from past trips to the Philmont Scout Ranch and Northern Tier Canoe Base.

Penny, Hal and I attended the crew leader's meeting with Joe, Justin and Will when the slide show was done. Our duties were finally over around 9:30 pm. We headed back to camp. I stripped and climbed into my sleeping bag beside Ed. The two of us talked for a couple minutes, but fell asleep soon after that.

I woke up with a start when someone shook my shoulder. "Huh?" I groaned. It was dark out.

"Kyle, I'm lonely. Can we go somewhere together?" Julie asked.

"Geez, what time is it?" I asked.

"It's around midnight. Everyone is asleep. I need your thing in me. Please make love to me."

"I don't know. I can't get caught doing this." I said, stalling while I tried to think of a place where we wouldn't get caught.

"Please?" Julie begged.

I remembered the Cheyenne campsite at the far end of camp. I was sure no one would be there this weekend. The only group in camp was the hundred of us high adventure campers and we were staying in the field.

I pulled my shorts on, grabbed a couple condoms from my bag and dragged my thermo-rest mat out from under my sleeping bag. We quietly snuck out of our campsite and headed up the hill towards the Cheyenne site. We made our way by moonlight since we didn't want anyone to see our flashlights.

We made ourselves comfortable in the small grass area in the center of the campsite. Julie and I decided to do some 69 first. We spent a wonderful few minutes bringing each other to climax this way.

I hadn't noticed, but Julie and I hadn't pleasured each other this way in over a month. I guess Julie was more focused recently on getting me to sperm her pussy repeatedly so she could get pregnant. It felt nice to have sex strictly for our pleasure.

We made out a few minutes while my rod recovered. When I was ready, I rolled the condom over my cock and prepared to mount my lover. Julie wanted to do it doggie style. We hadn't tried that position in awhile. I gently slipped my seven incher into Julie's tight pussy and started to pump in and out. I placed my hands on her hips steady her while I stroked her pussy. Julie soon was pushing her ass back at me in time to my thrusts.

Julie played with her clitoris when our screwing increased her arousal. I continued pumping through her first cum. The sensation on my latex covered cock weren't as good as going bare, but I was getting that feeling in my groin anyway. I stroked hard and deep, slamming into Julie, setting her off again. I came after a couple more strokes from the powerful contractions inside my lover. I squirted my cum half a dozen times until I filled the end of the condom.

Julie pulled away from me, rolled over and lay down on my mat with a big grin on her face. I stayed on my knees, watching my lover slowly recovering. "That was wonderful Kyle. Thank you for giving me that tonight." Julie purred.

I lay down beside her and kissed her. "I love you Julie. I'm glad you woke me tonight. This was wonderful."

We cuddled for a few minutes before we walked back to our campsite. I gave Julie a last kiss before she crawled in her tent. I rejoined Ed and went to sleep, satisfied that we had managed to keep our rendezvous a secret.

I found out otherwise after breakfast in the morning. Will pulled me aside while my crew finished the breakfast dishes.

Will asked, "What the hell were you and Julie thinking last night?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, trying to play dumb.

“I saw you and Julie sneak back to camp at a quarter to one this morning. I assume you were out screwing. What were you thinking?”

“Julie wanted to be with me and well... you know how it is. I was horny too. So...”

“Jesus Christ. You start on camp staff in two weeks. Do you know what would have happened if you got caught by someone else? A – You’d get thrown out of camp immediately. Mom or Dad would have had to come get you in the middle of the night. B – This would be reported to the council office. C – You would be fired from camp staff. D – This would be reported to our troop. Do you think they would consider this the actions of an Eagle Scout? No. Did you think about any of this?” Will demanded.

“No.” I said meekly. I hadn’t thought about any of the consequences of what we did.

“Kyle, you are almost sixteen. You need to stop acting like a little kid and think about what you are doing. Do you want to get Joe and Barb in trouble? If anyone finds out about guys and girls sleeping together on our trips, there will be hell to pay.”

“I’m sorry Will. I’ll be more careful from now on.” I answered.

Will and I went back to rejoin my crew. Ed and Jake had just finished the dishes. We packed up the tents and loaded them in the cars. Will squeezed Andy, Julie and I in the back of his small car while Abby sat up front with him. Will followed Joe’s and Justin’s van back to Paradise.

Chapter 6

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Finals started on Wednesday, so Julie and I spent Sunday afternoon at her house studying for finals. I helped her with Geometry and History while she helped me with Biology. We also studied Deutsch together.

Tuesday afternoon Julie and I made love once before getting back to the books. We both wanted to do well on the finals, so we kept our hands to ourselves while we studied.

My finals in History and Biology went well. I thought I had a good chance to get A's on both of them. Football practice went well after school. It was the next to the last one we would have until official football practice started in the middle of August. The guys continued to tease me about my whistle and called me "Coach". I was actually starting to enjoy my nickname. We were just finishing up when Coach Graham came out and asked Greg, Ed, Jeremy, George Reynolds, a junior who played right outside linebacker, and I to come in with him to meet with Coach Caffrey.

We followed him back of the conference room in the back of the locker room. Coach Caffrey was there with the rest of the coaches, including the three new position coaches that joined the staff last month. Coach Caffrey asked us to have seats.

Coach asked, "How have the passing drills gone?"

Ed spoke up. "I think they went real well. The receivers are running nice crisp routes. Jake Kring looks sharp. He's going to be a good addition to our team next season. Even Logan Mitchell and Garrett Houseman are learning to play quarterback competently. I think we will do well on offense next season."

Logan was a quarterback who was finishing eighth grade. Garrett was a seventh grader who wanted to play quarterback. They had a lot to learn, but they were making a good start.

Coach Caffrey asked, "George, what do you think of the defense?"

George said, "I think we will do OK. Jeremy, Nathan and I are solid at linebacker. The defensive backs are doing OK. They still can't cover Kyle, but they do well against the rest of our receivers. Wouldn't you agree Jeremy?"

Jeremy answered, "Yes. What I'm concerned about is the center of our defense. We lost Andy Groff and Rick Winters. They are going to be hard to replace. I don't want our line to get soft."

Coach Wyndham spoke up. "I think we will do alright on the line. Do you boys know Joey Keller?"

“No” we answered.

“He is in ninth grade this year. He moved here last fall in the middle of the football season. He played on JV at his old school. We talked him into going out for football this year. He is one big boy. He is almost as tall as Kyle and he’s stout. He can bench press a small car. He is going to solidify our defense quite well. I expect he will keep the blockers off you Jeremy.”

Jeremy asked, “He plays right defensive end?”

Coach Wyndham hesitated, “Um... uh...” He looked over at Coach Caffrey. “Should I tell him Walter?” Coach Caffrey nodded yes.

“We have penciled you in at middle linebacker Jeremy. Joey is expected to be our right defensive tackle.”

“Really?” Jeremy asked, looking more than a little shocked at the news.

“I want you to be our play caller on defense, the way Rick Winters was last year. You make sure everyone knows the defense and gets in the right position. Do you think you can handle it?”

“Sure coach, I’ll do my best.” Jeremy answered.

Coach Graham spoke up. “Kyle, you know Stan Humphries was our emergency quarterback for the past two years, right?”

“Yes.” I answered hesitantly. I knew what came next.

“We want you to fill that role now. You know our playbook cold. You have practiced passing and thrown a few passes in games. We think you would be best equipped to take over if anything happens to Ed and Jake and they can’t play. Do you think you can handle this?”

“I guess. This is a surprise. I hope our team never needs me to do this. I doubt I could do this as well as Ed or Jake.” I answered.

Coach Caffrey laughed. “Don’t worry Kyle. Stan was our emergency quarterback for three years and he never took a snap at quarterback. We will give you a little practice time during training camp to help you get comfortable. We’ll probably never need you, but we need to be prepared.”

“I’ll do my best coach.” I said. I turned to Ed and told him, “I think I’ll take some of the snaps at scout camp when we practice after lunch.”

Ed answered, "That's cool."

My friends and I discussed plans for our team for a few more minutes before we headed for home. Jeremy proudly drove Ed, Andy and me home.

Julie and I studied Wednesday night together for our Thursday's Geometry and Deutsch finals. Julie gave me a kiss of thanks for all my help when our Geometry final was over after second period Thursday. I knew I aced the test. Julie thought she did too. The Deutsch final was easy.

The senior class graduated that evening. Stan invited most of the football team to his graduation picnic on Friday night. Julie and I went together. The Humphries had some good food. Julie and I spent time with Stan talking about his plans. We wished him well when we headed for home.

Andy Groff's parents threw a huge graduation bash on Saturday afternoon. They had burgers, hot dogs, salads, chips, veggie trays, fruit and dip, and a ton of desserts. Andy had music going for anyone who wanted to dance. The Groff's opened up their pool for everyone to enjoy too. This graduation bash was every bit as big as the Hayes party last year.

I got a chance to talk with Zack Hayes at Andy Groff's party. Zack spotted me across the lawn and made a beeline to see me. He exclaimed, "Kyle! I'm glad to see you." He clapped me on the back and shook my hand. "Who's the beauty you're with?"

"This is Julie Simpson, Zack. You see Zack, you didn't get all of the prettiest cheerleaders when you were in high school." I gave Julie a quick kiss on the cheek. "Julie, this is Zack Hayes, ex-all-state high school quarterback and benchwarmer for Penn State Nittany Lions."

Julie shook Zack's hand and said, "It's nice to meet you Zack. I enjoyed watching your games last year."

"Thank you Julie." Zack replied.

I asked, "How are things going in State College?"

Zack said, "Great. Did you see me play in the Blue-White game a couple weeks ago?" Julie and I indicated that we had missed it. Zack continued, "It was great. I got to run the White team offense for a half. It felt good to be in a real game situation. Well, actually it was real as a full team scrimmage can be."

I asked, "Are you going to get to play next season?"

"Not much. I'm number three on the depth chart at quarterback. At least I will get to dress for the games. Brian Kennerly is going to start at quarterback. He's going to be a

junior next year. He has a lot more experience than me. Coach Hall thinks he is ready to lead us. I hope I can beat out Tony DeMarco for the second spot. He's a year ahead of me, but I have a stronger arm than him. If I can show the coaches that I've learned our offense, I think I could move up to the two spot on the depth chart during training camp. I want to have Coach Paterno and Coach Hall thinking about me when they think about their future quarterback."

"Cool! I hope that works out for you Zack." I replied.

Zack asked, "What about you and the Wolverines? What's up?"

"We've been running off-season passing drills all spring. We incorporated the defensive back and linebackers into the drills. The school board approved hiring three more assistant coaches to help Coach Caffrey. We even started an off-season weight program. Most of the team has been participating. I think our chances are excellent next year."

Zack said, "That's good Kyle. It's just what I want to hear. How about you? Have you gotten a copy of the NCAA recruiting rules yet?"

"Not yet."

"You need to do that Kyle. If you keep playing like the last two years, you need to be prepared when the coaches start calling. Get the regulations and study them with your dad."

"Do you really think I'll get offered scholarships?" I asked.

"Yes. You need to get prepared."

"Is Penn State going to offer me one?" I asked.

Zack looked uncomfortable with the question. "Get the rules. Read them. I'm not allowed to talk to you about playing for Penn State. That's a violation of the rules for me to discuss that with you. Get ready Kyle. You're going to hot next May when the coaches are allowed to recruit you."

"Wow! You really believe that, don't you Zack?" I said, pleased and more than a little amazed.

Zack said, "I do Kyle." Zack shook my hand and said, "I've got to mingle. Keep working hard Kyle. It's nice to meet you Julie. See you later." With that Zack headed across the lawn to collar Andy Groff for a talk.

Julie seemed a little amazed at our conversation. "Zack really thinks you're going to get a football scholarship. Do you have any idea who you want to play for?"

“No. I have no idea.” I answered.

“Make sure you get a list together in time for me to apply to those schools too. I want us to be able to spend our years in college together.” Julie requested.

“I’ll do that Julie.” I promised.

Julie and I mingled with the guests for awhile and then went swimming in the Groff’s pool. We managed to sneak a few feels of each other while we swam together. Both of us were horny by the time the party ended.

Jeremy gave Julie and me a ride home after the party. I found a note from Mom in the kitchen when Julie and I got home. It said that my family had gone to the movies. I was to heat up leftovers in the refrigerator if I was hungry.

Julie and I decided to take advantage of the empty house. She called home and got permission to have supper at my house. She kind of forget to tell her mom that my family was away and she was planning to have my hard cock for dinner and top it off with a big load of semen for dessert.

We headed upstairs, got naked and used our tongues and fingers to pleasure each other. Our lovemaking session was long and unhurried. It included several orgasms for each of us. We knew exactly how to pleasure our partner after six months of sharing our bodies with each other.

We lay cuddled together after our final climaxes kissing and cooing to each other. I declared, “Julie, I love you completely. I don’t want this summer to be the end for us. Let’s make sure we pick the same college. That way we can continue to be boyfriend and girlfriend.”

“What do we do for the next two years Kyle?”

“We have another week together, we have two weeks of sharing a tent in Algonquin this summer and we have the week together next summer that your dad promised us. I can manage to wait for you until we can be together permanently. I love you too much to want to be with any other girl. I can wait for you until college and then we can be together forever.”

“Kyle, are you saying that we should get married some day?”

“I hope so. This isn’t a proposal. We’re too young for that, but that is what I hope for when we’re older. Do you see yourself marrying me someday?”

“I think so. I can wait for you until we can be a couple again.” Julie answered. We sealed our commitment with a long, deep kiss. Reluctantly we cleaned up and dressed. Julie’s dad came to pick her up after that.

We had school a full day on Monday and a half day on Tuesday. I don't know why they bother to have classes after finals are over. We turned in our textbooks, cleaned our lockers out and talked with our friends and watched movies.

After dismissal on Tuesday, Julie and I hung out at my house. We watched a couple movies together. We hadn't planned on making love that afternoon, but after listening for an hour to Andy screw his latest girlfriend Terri Smith upstairs in his bedroom, we couldn't contain ourselves.

I went upstairs to my room and picked up a condom and went back to my lover in the family room. Julie was naked on the couch when I returned. I stripped and joined her on the couch. I pulled her on top of me. We kissed and played for a few minutes. Julie was rubbing her mound on my cock by the time I was kissing and sucking on her tits.

We paused for a few seconds so I could cover my cock with that little piece of latex. Julie climbed on top of me and rode me until she moaned and shuddered. Her pussy clenched around my hard cock while her juices gushed out drenching my crotch. We rolled over so I was on top and continued our lovemaking. I pumped my erection in and out of Julie until I spurted my cum into the end of the condom.

Julie pulled herself off my cock and lay down beside me. I pulled the used condom off my cock and dropped it on the floor by our clothes. We kissed and cuddled while we watched TV. The two of us finally got dressed when it was a quarter to five and almost time for my Mom and sister to come home. I walked Julie to the door and gave her a long kiss before she went home.

I went back to the family room to finish watching the movie Julie and I had started to watch. Lizzie came in and joined me when she got home from the babysitter. "Hey Kyle what's up?" Lizzie asked as she plopped down on the couch beside me.

"I'm just watching 'Risky Business' on HBO." I answered.

Julie settled down to watch with me. I didn't think anything about it until a very horny Tom Cruise called an escort service for a date. Lizzie probably shouldn't be seeing this movie. I said, "I don't think Mom and Dad would want you watching this movie Liz. This is a little too 'adult' for you."

"It's no big deal. Tom Cruise calls a hooker. I understand these things. I'm not a little kid anymore." Lizzie answered. "Anyway, Rachel and I have watched it before. It's not like they show anything graphic."

I shook my head and let her continue to watch the movie. I kept the remote in my hand in case I needed to censor anything. We watched the movie for about fifteen minutes.

Julie glanced at the floor and picked something up. She looked at it. She asked, “Kyle, is this a balloon?” as she held up my used condom. “Why is it all sticky?”

“Um, yeah. It’s a kind of balloon. I’ll take that.” I said, grabbing the condom from my little sister. I wrapped it in a Kleenex and stuffed it in my pocket.

“Why is it all sticky Kyle?” Lizzie asked.

“I don’t know.” I answered. I pretended to pay attention to the movie. I saw Lizzie smirk a little when she didn’t think I was looking anymore. Apparently my little sister wasn’t quite as innocent as I thought.

I enjoyed the rest of the week. I took advantage of the fact that I didn’t have any responsibilities. I slept in every morning almost until lunch time. Julie and I got together in the afternoons. One afternoon we took a long bike ride together through the back roads. Another afternoon we watched a couple movies and made love.

My house was quiet in the afternoons. Will and Abby usually spent time at her house. Andy had arranged for his friend Eric to take my place with the lawn mowing business. Andy spent the afternoons earning money by mowing while he could. Eric was going to take over the business for the next six weeks while Andy was working at scout camp as a counselor in training (CIT).

Mom dragged Andy and me out of bed too early on Saturday morning. She took us to the mall to shop for last minute things we would need at scout camp and on the Algonquin trip. Andy would be home for a week before the Algonquin trip, but I wouldn’t get home until the night before we left. I needed to be ready for the trip now.

I spent half the afternoon packing for the summer. My brothers did the same thing. Julie and I agreed that she would come over after dinner to say a proper ‘good bye’. As expected, Mom and Dad announced we were going out for ice cream after dinner. Lizzie cheered, but Will and I said we weren’t done packing. Andy needed to do some fast talking, but he managed to be excused from the ice cream outing too. Dad grinned to Lizzie and said, “It looks like it’s just the three of us kiddo.” Mom cleared the dishes from the table. Will, Andy and I promised to load them in the dish washer and to run it.

Mom, Dad and Lizzie headed out the door for the evening. The three of us made a mad dash for the phone so we could call our girlfriends and let them know the coast was clear. The three of us agreed that Andy and I would entertain in our bedrooms and leave the downstairs family room for Will and Abby.

Abby arrived first since she had a car and could drive herself. Abby gave Andy and me a hug before she and Will disappeared to the family room. Andy's current girlfriend Terry arrived next. She parked her bike on the front lawn. Soon Andy and Terry were headed upstairs.

Finally Julie arrived. I greeted her at the door with a big kiss. "Hi ya lover." I said when our lips parted.

"Hi Kyle. I'm so glad your parents are gone tonight. I want one last time alone with you." Julie said. Just then Abby left out a high pitched wail from the family room.

I laughed. "We're not exactly alone tonight. Will and Andy are entertaining too. Let's go up to my bedroom. We'll have a little privacy there."

Julie led the way to my room eagerly. I followed her. I locked the door behind us so no one would disturb our time together. I was nervous, if you can believe that. I really wanted Julie to enjoy this time together. I wouldn't be seeing her for another seven weeks.

Julie and I disrobed to the sounds of Terry panting and moaning in the next room. I assumed Andy had his head buried in her muff since he wasn't making any sounds himself.

Julie and I lay down on my bed naked. I rolled her on top of me as we kissed. We sucked on each other's lips, nibbled on ear lobes, and dueled with our tongues. I smothered Julie's cheeks and neck with kisses while she rubbed her pussy against my now erect cock. I could feel the moisture seep from her slot and wet my erection.

I felt her tits and played with her nipples while we kissed and humped against each other. Finally I had enough. I rolled Julie on her back and kissed my way down her chest to her pussy.

I licked up and down her outer lips, collecting her lubrication with my tongue. When Julie started to heat up, I pulled her outer lips apart and stimulated her inner lips. I circled her hole with my tongue. After a minute of this, I ratcheted up the intensity by thrusting my tongue in her hole. I tongue fucked Julie for a couple minutes. I had to hold her still after awhile because she was shimmying too much for me to keep my tongue applied to her opening. I continued thrusting my tongue in and sucking up her copious juices while Julie groaned and panted my name.

I pulled my tongue out and replaced it with a finger. My licked my way to the top of her pussy and started to lick around the hood protecting her clitoris. I circled the area with my tongue and worked my finger slowly in and out of her silky tunnel while I coaxed her clit to appear. Finally it peaked out. I licked around the base a few times and then sucked it into my mouth.

That was all Julie needed. Her hips bucked up against my face as she screamed from the orgasm wracking her body. Her cream gushed out all over the finger I had embedded in her and onto my hand. Julie grabbed my head and mashed it into her. I continued licking while Julie rode out her climax.

I wanted Julie to remember tonight, so I gently licked up and down her inner lips when she came down from her orgasm. I slipped a second finger into her pussy. I crooked my fingers and searched for her spot. I pressed and rubbed the bundle of glands when I felt them through her pussy wall. I licked her lips and around her hood, carefully avoiding her sensitive clit.

It only took me a few minutes to bring Julie to a second thunderous climax. I pulled my fingers out and licked furiously, trying to lap up all of her juices as they gushed from her hole. After thrashing for a minute or so, Julie finally went limp, spent from her two orgasms.

I slid up beside her body and gently kissed her while she recovered her senses. Finally she said, "Wow Kyle. That was amazing!" as I played with one of her erect nipples.

"I want you to remember tonight. We have made love at least once a week since last December. I don't want you to forget me while I'm gone."

"Kyle, I will never remember any of the forty-one times we have made love. I certainly won't forget this time." Julie declared.

"You know how many times we have made love?"

"It's in my diary. Believe me, I will never forget you Kyle for the rest of my life. Are you ready to make love to me for our forty-second time? I want you to take me deep Kyle."

I grabbed a condom off my bed stand and rolled it over my hard shaft. Julie pulled her knees up to her chest when I positioned my pillows under the small of her back. I got in position and sank my seven inches into Julie until I bumped into her cervix. I stroked in and out slowly at first, gradually picking up the pace. Julie pushed back in time with my thrusts. We made love for ten minutes. Julie came another time as we made love. Finally I felt the tingling in my bottom. I ground my pubic area on Julie's clit as our groins crashed together. Julie came again. Her hot grasping pussy demanded my sperm and I gave it gladly. My cock spurted my white cream into the tip of the condom until it was filled. We collapsed together in a heap of sweaty teenaged bodies.

Julie slipped her legs down along side my body. We rolled over on our sides, still connected. We hugged each other and exchanged kisses while we recovered from our exertions.

I stared into Julie's eyes and declared, "I don't want our relationship to end. I love you too much."

"I don't want this to end either. Can we have a relationship when we live a thousand miles apart?"

"I don't know. I'm willing to try. I haven't ever felt this way about a girl before. I'm willing to commit myself exclusively to you. We will have two weeks together in August. I was going to be gone most of this summer anyway. At least to start with, this won't be too hard."

"Daddy promised I can come visit for a week or two next summer. What I don't know is if we can manage to stay true to each other during school? Nine months is a long time." Julie replied.

I said, "I want to try. Are you willing Julie?"

"I'll try too Kyle. I don't want to lose you Kyle." Julie said. She leaned to me and we kissed. We cuddled and kissed for a few minutes. My cock shrank and slipped out of Julie's pussy.

"Let me get rid of the condom honey." as I sat up. I reached for it, but my cock was bare! I snapped to attention immediately and stared at my cock. The condom wasn't lying on the bed the way I hoped it would be. I was panicking. "Julie, roll over I can't find the condom!"

Julie rolled away from the middle of the bed where we had just had sex. It wasn't there. "Did you find it Kyle? Where is it?" Julie demanded.

"Shit! I don't know. I can't find it."

"Is it still in me? Is it?" Julie demanded. She spread her legs out so I could look. Nothing was visible on the outside. "Well?"

"I don't see anything Julie." I answered. "Let me check inside." Julie spread her legs wide. I lay down on the bed, chest down and stared at Julie's slot. I pried her labia apart with my left thumb and forefinger. I pushed two fingers into Julie vagina, trying to be as gentle as possible. I was two joints deep when I finally felt it. "I feel it Julie. Hang on." I pulled the sticky piece of latex out of my lover's tunnel.

"Kyle, did it spill?" Julie asked, appearing surprisingly calm.

I stared at the cum all over my fingers and dripping from the condom. Fuck! "Umm... I'm afraid it spilled honey." I could feel my heart beating wildly in my chest. My face must have betrayed my panic.

“Shhh.... It’s OK Kyle. I have been taking my birth control pills for the past month. It’ll be fine.”

“I... I just don’t want.... a kid.” I said. “At least not yet. It’s too hard at our age.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll have mom take me to the clinic tomorrow. I’ll get the morning after pill.”

“Thank God!” I said. I breathed a sigh of relief after she said that.

“Do you ever want to have children Kyle?” Julie asked.

“I do. I’d like a big family like I’ve grown up in. But I’m not ready for that now. I’ve seen how hard Justin and Sherry have worked to raise their son. I have plans for my life. I want to play football in college. I can’t have a child yet.”

“I think I’d like a lot of kids too. I’m glad I didn’t manage to get pregnant last month. I need to listen to you more. You were right. We’ll make a long distance relationship work. When it is time for college, we can go to the same university and be together again.”

“We’ll do that, I promise.” I said. I kissed Julie. She wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me close to her. Her tongue snaked out to meet mine. We soon had each other horny again.

Julie asked, “Do you remember how we made love on the rafting trip? Slowly on our sides? I would like to do that again.”

I picked up another condom from my night stand. Julie said, “You don’t need that now. I already have your semen in me. I want to remember this time with your bare cock in me. That is the way it is meant to be.”

I didn’t argue with my lover. We made love to each other slowly, as Julie requested. We did it with the sounds of Terry and Andy next door grunting and squealing as they made love and said good bye to each other. Soon Andy’s bed was knocking against our common wall. It was a miracle the way he screwed that he had any plaster left on the wall in his room.

Julie and I pumped together until she reached another climax. Her spasming pussy drove me over the edge too. I spurted out more semen into her pussy. We cuddled for a few minutes before I realized that we needed to get cleaned up before Lizzie and my parents got home.

Andy and Terry were coming out of the bathroom when Julie and I went in. Terry had a happy grin on her face. I think she enjoyed her good bye with my brother. Julie and I went downstairs for a snack before Julie headed for home. Will and Abby were in the

kitchen talking with Andy and Terry when we arrived. Will dished up two bowls of ice cream for us. We joined the other four at the table.

Abby asked, “Are you ready to give up Kyle for seven weeks Julie?”

Julie answered, “No. How do you manage it Abby? I’m going to miss Kyle so much while he is gone.”

Abby answered, “I know. This is the fifth summer that Will worked at camp. I still miss him while he’s gone. I concentrate on my summer job and try to remember nights like tonight while I wait for him. The homecoming is special. I always enjoy that.”

“I guess I have that to look forward to.” Julie said.

The six of us were finishing our snack when Mom, Dad and Lizzie returned from their trip. Lizzie greeted our girlfriends and headed upstairs to her room. Each of us brothers lingered at the door as we wished our girlfriends good bye.

Chapter 7

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We loaded our gear after a breakfast on Sunday morning. Will and I loaded up our weights first while Andy carried our bags out to Will's car. Ed brought his things over while we were trying to load everything. The car was full last year when it was only Will, Ed and I. This year we had to squeeze Andy and his stuff in too. We filled the trunk with the heavy stuff. Ed and Andy climbed in the back seats. Will and I gave them two duffle bags to hold on their laps. The last duffle bag went in the front between Will and me.

We grabbed a lunch at the drive through window at the McDonalds near East Town Mall. We had to use the drive through because there was no way Ed and Andy were getting out of the car until we got to camp. It would take too long to repack things otherwise.

We got a surprise when we checked in at the camp office. Mr. Anderson, the camp director for the past six years, wasn't running camp this year. His replacement was a man in his mid-forties by the name of John Holloway.

The four of us carried our gear down to the staff site. Will moved into his usual tent. Jim Hardy was already there waiting for Will to arrive. Ed and I took the same tent as last summer.

Andy asked hopefully, "Do you have room for three in your tent?"

"NO! Go find someone to tent with Andy. There are lots of empty tents." I explained.

"I don't know anybody! Can't you make room for me?" Andy begged.

Ed answered, "Andy, don't act like a little kid. Pick a tent. You'll get a tent mate soon enough. Get to know him. You will make friends with the rest of the staff in a few days."

I watched as Andy wandered to the next tent. It was already taken. Andy met another scout who appeared about his age at the tent after that. They talked for a minute, shook hands and moved into the tent. I was happy that Andy found a friend quickly.

Ed and I spent the next half hour greeting our friends from last year and meeting some of the new staff members. Rob Young came through the staff site calling for everyone to meet in the dining hall in five minutes.

Will and Jim grabbed Ed, myself, Andy and Andy's new tent mate. Andy introduced his tent mate, Travis Hastings. Travis was also a counselor in training (CIT). He was a fourteen year old scout from Ephrata.

This season's camp staff assembled for welcoming comments and orientation in the dining hall. Trent Wilson spotted my crowd of friends and joined us at our table. Mr. Holloway, the new camp director introduced himself first. He's from Marietta, along the Susquehanna River. He spent ten years as scoutmaster of one of the troops in his town. He was school teacher.

Mr. Holloway introduced the key staff members. As I expected, Rob Young was the program director again. That made him my boss' boss. Joe Gieger was back again as the Aquatics Director (AD). I would be working for Joe this summer. Jim Hardy was assistant AD for the pool. Will as assistant AD for the boatyard again.

Jerry McMichael was in charge of the CIT program again this year. Andy would be working for him. The Pioneer Scout program area had a new director this year. Kevin Wallace, who worked that program area for the last three summers, was in charge of it this year. Ed was working with the first year scouts this year in the Pioneer Scout program. Trent and I were both on Aquatics staff.

Mr. Holloway reviewed expectations and duties of the camp staff. He reviewed the drug, alcohol and illegal drug policies for the camp. He also discussed staff members having girls in camp. Succinctly put, it was that we didn't get any of those things this summer. Any of that was an immediate trip home. It was OK. We all knew that before we signed up to work here this summer.

Mr. Holloway reviewed our weeks schedule with us. The first week of camp was always staff only. We needed to finish up set up that had been started this weekend by the Order of the Arrow. OA is an honor group of scouts and leaders who get together a few times a year to do maintenance work in the camp. They set up over half the tents, platforms and dining flies in campsites yesterday.

Mr. Holloway broke the staff into 25-30 person work groups on Monday and Tuesday and sent us out to finish setting up campsites. The work was hard. Joe, Will, Jim and Rob served as lifeguards for staff swims both afternoons when the work was done. Mr. Holloway and Rob Young presented training sessions in teaching techniques, leadership, and the Boy Scout merit badge program in the evenings.

The staff split up on Wednesday morning by program area. Joe Gieger met with the ten aquatics staff members at the pool. Joe had everyone sit at the benches by the pool office. He said, "The first order of business is replacing Justin Finnegan at the boat yard. He has asked to work at the pool this summer. Any volunteers?"

No one spoke for about thirty seconds. Finally I spoke up. "I know I'm new but I'm willing to work with Will if you want me to."

Joe looked at Will. "What do you think Will? Can you work with Kyle?"

Will laughed and answered, "Sure. I can work with my LITTLE brother."

I added, “Shorty and I make a good team. We can work together.” The rest of the group snickered at our teasing.

Joe, Jim and Will spent the rest of the day putting us through drills on the skills we would need to teach for Swimming and Lifesaving Merit Badges.

Wednesday evening after Mr. Holloway finished the evening training a group of us headed to the staff lounge to set up the two old computers that the camp had for our use. Andy and I hooked up one while two other guys hooked up the other. It took us a couple minutes, but then we were on line. I checked my e-mail first thing. I had a message from Julie. Her message said:

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To: kmartin87@redroses.net

From: simpsonj@gmail.com

Time: June 18 15:21:24

Hi Kyle

Relax. Mom got me to the doctor this morning. We shouldn't have any surprises in our future. I expect things will be confirmed in 2 ½ weeks. I will let you know when it is definite.

Love

Julie

=====

I know I was being paranoid, but that's how it was. Our accident was only a few days after Julie had her period. She had been taking her birth control for almost a month. It probably was safe, but I still worried about Julie getting pregnant.

I felt relieved that Julie had gotten the morning after pill. It was unlikely that Julie would get pregnant from our accident on Saturday, but it was nice to know we had some more insurance against this happening. Julie's period would be in 2 ½ weeks. She would let me know when she definitely wasn't expecting a child.

On Thursday the whole staff went down the boat yard to get everything set up. Joe and Will spent part of the afternoon reviewing rowing and canoeing skills with the whole aquatics staff. Friday Will and I reviewed canoeing and rowing skills with the two CIT's who would be working with us next week.

Even though I was tired, I made time each evening to visit the staff lounge and check my e-mail. Nothing from Julie yet.

Saturday morning Rob had the staff prepare for the Sunday night campfire and the Friday evening campfire. When that was done we reviewed our jobs during check-in and check-out each week. Surprisingly to me, I wasn't going to check troops in and out of their campsites each week like last year. I would spend my Sunday afternoons helping run the swim tests. Saturday mornings would be reserved for cleaning the pool.

We spent Saturday afternoon reviewing the Cub Overnight Camping Program. We would have Cub Scouts and their parents come in every Saturday around 1 pm and spend the next day in camp. We had activities geared down to their age level. Will and I would have two CIT's to help us. We would give the kids row boat rides in the afternoon.

Mr. Holloway and Rob gave us Saturday night off. We played volleyball for awhile, goofed off, played board games and did a night swim. I found out one of the disadvantages of being on aquatics staff. I spent part of the staff swim time acting as a lifeguard instead of joining my friends having fun.

The staff had more free time on Sunday morning. Ed, Trent, Andy and I headed out to the parade field to toss the football around. Andy and I took turns running pass routes while Trent tried to cover us. I made sure Andy got the majority of the tosses. I wanted my brother to get used to catching Ed's throws. Andy had worked almost exclusively with Jake Kring since he started football last year. Andy needed to get his timing down with Ed to give him the best chance at stepping up to varsity this fall.

At 11:30, the four of us went back to the staff area, showered and changed into our scout uniforms so we would be ready for the scout troops arriving after lunch. Andy and I reported to pool after lunch. We hung out until the first troop arrived for their swim tests an hour and a half later.

The whole aquatics staff did swim tests for scout and leaders from a little after 2 pm until after 5 pm. It was totally boring but essential to making sure the scouts were safe at the pool and lake during the week. Joe switched our jobs every fifteen minutes and gave us breaks every half hour. I had to hustle to get back to my tent and get into uniform for camp wide retreat and the picnic dinner we had planned.

The staff set up in the parking lot after dinner to sign up scouts for their merit badge periods. Tanner Steffy, the CIT helping Will this week, and I took names for Rowing and Canoeing for the first four periods of the day. I ended up with between fifteen and twenty scouts for each of the periods. Will told me not to accept anymore than twenty in one period. At 7:30 Tanner and I gathered up our lists and headed back to the staff area.

I was in the third skit of the night. It was "J. C. Penny". It was an old skit but we performed it well. The audience howled when J. C. Penny appeared wearing only a towel around his waist. The six of us in the skit left to loud cheers. The rest of the campfire

was enjoyed by the scouts and leaders. Ed and I headed to bed when the campfire was over.

I was up at 6 am so I could get over to the pool for the polar bear swim. Half of the aquatics staff was on duty for the morning polar bear swim every day. This week I was assigned to cover Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings. After the guarding the swim, I showered and switched to my uniform for flag raising and breakfast. I switched back to my swim suit for the morning periods and headed down to the lake with Will, Tanner and John Wenger, the CIT who was helping me this week.

I was a little nervous before the first class started. When I got going, I felt fine. By the middle of second period, I felt completely natural teaching the group. Each class spent part of the period learning safety rules, parts of the canoe and the various strokes they would need to know to navigate successfully. The last twenty minutes was spent on the water practicing the strokes. Each of the classes seemed to do well.

After lunch Ed, Andy, Trent and I met on the parade field to run some passing routes. Andy and I took turns running the routes while Trent tried to cover us. Andy had enough speed to break away from Trent too, but I had Ed keep the routes short so Andy could learn to get separation from a good defensive back like Trent. It would help Andy in time to have something other than pure speed to use as a receiver.

The 2 pm class went as well as the morning classes. At 3 pm we switched to open boating. Scouts could come down to the lake and take a canoe or a row boat out on their own or with a buddy. Will, Tanner, John and I didn't have much to do other than observe and make sure no one got in trouble. I was going to enjoy working at the boat yard.

I managed to get a seat beside Ed in the dining hall for dinner on Monday night. I asked, "How do you like working on staff so far? Do you like working at the Pioneer Scout area?"

"Way cool! Jerry had me run the team building games a couple periods today. I'm going to like Pioneers. How did the boat yard go?" Andy answered.

"It's fun."

Ed asked, "No regrets this morning when you got up for polar bear swim? How early did you leave the tent?"

"That would be 6 am. I'll manage. It seems like aquatics staff is on duty morning, noon and night. When dinner is over, I have to go over to the pool and help Joe with BSA Lifeguards. I get to play the victim." I explained.

"Hah! We don't have anything scheduled for tonight. The first year kids will be back at their campsites with their troop leaders." Andy crowed.

I smiled. “It’s OK. I knew what I was signing up for last winter. I love the water. Aquatics staff suits me fine.”

I spent an hour and a half in the pool Monday night. The would-be lifeguards practice reaching rescues and throwing rescues on me. I managed to pull one of the candidates in the pool when he reached for me with a pole without keeping his balance properly. The other five guys got the message. They reached for me after that with their weight positioned way back from the edge of the pool.

The first week flew by. Guard for polar bear swims every other day. Teach four canoeing classes each day. Supervise two periods of open boating. Help count laps Tuesday night for the quarter mile swim. Guard for the night swim on Wednesday. I finally had a night off on Thursday night.

Part of my routine in the evenings after I was off duty was to check e-mails and reply to Julie. Will, Ed, Andy, Trent and I lifted weights and ran three and half miles to the front gate of camp and back.

Sixty-two of the sixty-five scouts who started canoeing passed the merit badge. The other three skipped a couple classes and couldn’t catch up in time to finish. I gave them partials.

Friday night we had a barbeque for parents and families and a big closing campfire. The staff had to serve the barbeque. It was a long evening. We fed over five hundred people the first Friday.

On Saturday morning the whole Aquatic staff reported to the pool to clean it and to prepare for our afternoon activities with the Cub Scouts. The rest of the staff checked the Boy Scout troops out while we worked.

The Cub Scouts arrived following lunch. Will, John, Tanner and I worked all afternoon taking cubs out for rowboat rides. We repeated the barbeque dinner for the cubs and their parents. The evening finished off with a campfire. The cubs did field day games Sunday morning after breakfast. They were headed for home by 11 am.

The staff had an hour of free time before lunch and the arrival of the next batch of Boy Scouts. My friends and I hung out at Trent’s tent and talked. Free time like this was precious.

The second week of camp started off much the same as the first week. It was the Fourth of July week, so we didn’t have as many scouts in camp, around 185. I ended up with 46 scouts in my four periods of Canoeing Merit Badge.

With the experience of the first week under my belt, I think I did a much better job teaching the merit badge. I was neat learning about the kids taking my badge. I had a real mix of scouts. Some were twelve years old, might measure no more than 5' tall and weighed half my weight. Some of the scouts were nearly my age and almost my height. Most were in between. This week I managed to help all 46 of the scouts to finish the merit badge this week.

Julie and I kept up correspondence almost daily. I had to remind Julie that I had no privacy when I read her e-mails. A couple of them were a little too sexy to be read in the staff lounge with other guys looking over your shoulder. I went back to my tent and jerked off to relieve my frustrations after I read those e-mails.

Wednesday Ed and I went in to talk with Mr. Holloway. We wanted permission to stay in our troop's campsite the way we did last summer when our troop came to camp next week. Mr. Holloway was very accommodating. It was all set.

That evening I received the expected news from Julie. Her period started today. I didn't have to worry anymore about Julie getting pregnant from our accident a few weeks ago.

The second week scouts went home on Saturday morning and were replaced with the next batch of cub scouts. We ran our cub program for them. We were hanging out at my tent before lunch on Sunday. Ed, Trent, Andy, Andy's tent mate Travis were talking. About football of course.

Ed asked Trent, "Have you had any college coaches try to recruit you Trent?"

Trent smiled. "Yes. It kind of shocks me. I talked with five coaches in May. They are calling camp, leaving me messages to call them back to discuss attending their university."

I asked, "Yeah. Who's calling?"

"Some of the smaller, local colleges; Millersville, West Chester, Shippensburg, and East Stroudsburg. The real surprise is the scholarship offer from the University of Delaware. They're Division I-AA." Trent answered.

"Are you going to take the offer?" I asked.

"I don't know. I want to visit some of these schools and check them out." Trent answered.

Ed asked, "Have you considered any of the major colleges?"

“No. I’m realistic. I’m too short and too slow to play major college ball. If I tried to be a walk-on, the best I could hope for was to play on the scout team. I’d rather play for a smaller school and actually play in the game.”

I countered, “You are selling yourself short Trent. You are one of the smartest football players I know. I think you could do it.”

“No. I can’t even cover all the receivers in our league. The competition in our league is nothing compared to major college ball. I do as well as I do by studying a lot and making sure I’m in the right position to make a play.”

“I guess that makes sense Trent.” Ed said.

Trent continued, “I think I might get a full scholarship offer from Delaware. It sounds pretty interesting. They have a good program.”

I said, “You know one of our players is starting at Delaware in the fall. Do you remember Andy Groff?”

Trent paused for a moment and then he said, “Groff? Yeah I remember him. Number 93, a defensive end, always hurrying our quarterback.” Trent sighed, “Yeah. He had a big part in beating us in the playoffs last fall.”

“If you go to Delaware, you’ll like Andy. He is a good guy.” Ed explained.

Trent asked, “What about you two? Do you know what you want to do for college?”

I said, “I have two more years of high school. I have no idea. I hope some major college is interested in me. I’ll see.”

Ed answered, “I know what I want. I have a list of colleges I want to check out already.”

I said, “Oh yeah? Who’s on your list?”

“Michigan, Virginia, Miami, USC and LSU.” Ed answered.

“Jeez! You’re shooting for the top, aren’t you?” Trent asked.

“Aim high. If you miss you’ve still done something good.” Ed answered.

I asked, “I understand most of the colleges on your list. I have to ask, why LSU?”

Ed explained, “You have met my Aunt Ellie and Uncle Dave, right?”

“OK. What do they have to do with your choice of colleges?” I answered.

“Uncle Dave, uh, David Breaux is Louisiana born and bred. They live in Baton Rouge. My cousin Freddy has been telling me all about the Fighting Tigers since we were little kids.”

“OK. I didn’t know that Ed. I hope you make it to one of those schools.”

Our gab sessions broke up because it was time for lunch. I was surprised when Will finished lunch with a song – for me! It was my birthday. I figured Will would embarrass me at dinner when all the campers were there too. This year he limited the celebrations to staff members. I accepted the mix of congratulations, teasing, well wishes with good humor.

After lunch I headed to the pool with the rest of the Aquatics staff. We had been hanging out at the pool, fooling around for about forty-five minutes when I saw her. Julie! Most of the Aquatics staff saw her. She walked to the pool to the sound of a few wolf whistles and cat calls.

“Guys! Behave yourselves. This is my girlfriend Julie.” I declared. We hugged over the fence. “God, I’ve missed you honey.”

Julie gave me a kiss on the lips, but a discrete kiss. “I’ve missed you too Kyle.”

I turned and yelled, “Hey! Joe, can I have a couple minutes with Julie?”

“Two minutes. The first troop should be arriving for swim tests any second. They left their dining hall orientation already and are headed here now.” Joe answered. Joe had been talking to the dining hall on the walkie talkies when Julie appeared. We had them around camp to pass information back and forth.

I slipped out the side gate and met Julie at the rows of benches on the hillside beside the pool. We sat down and hugged each other. We kissed, not so discretely this time. Our tongues met and danced together. Julie’s hard nipples were pressing into my bare chest. My cock engorged itself with blood and rose to full, totally embarrassing size.

“Ooohh God. I’ve only got a minute Julie.”

“I know. Happy Birthday Kyle.” Julie said as she offered me a small gift wrapped package. I tore the package open, opened the small box and found a ring. It was gold with an amethyst stone.

“This is wonderful Julie. Thank you. I love this.” I said as I put the ring on my finger. We kissed again.

Joe interrupted, “Martin. Get back to work. The first troop is here.”

I gave her a last kiss and said, “I love you Julie. I’ve got to go.”

Julie answered, "I love you too."

"Are you coming to the barbeque Friday night?"

"Probably not. Mom and Dad say we have too much to do." Julie answered.

I headed back through the shower and prepared to take my post for swim tests. I ducked into the bathroom for a short stop. I dropped my shorts and whacked off remembering her smell, her taste and the feel of her nipples pressing into my chest. I lasted about a thirty seconds before I exploded and shot cum all over the wall and floor of the bathroom stall. I hadn't had a chance to do that in four days, so it felt great to get relief. I tucked everything back in, cleaned up the stall and headed back to my post.

Julie was still sitting on the benches outside the pool when I took my position to guard for the swim tests. I waved and she waved back. The testing had started, so I had to pay attention to my job. I glanced over to Julie occasionally between scouts swimming by. She must have sat and watched me for at least fifteen minutes. Next time I glanced up, she was gone.

It was about 3 o'clock when my troop got to the pool. I was at the end of the pool starting kids on their tests when the first scout from my troop showed up in line. I greeted each scout as I recited my questions: "Can you swim?" "Can you jump in water over your head?" Every three seconds I'd start another scout when they answered "yes" to my questions.

My troop was the third troop to take swim tests. When Julie's brother W. J. stepped up to the edge of the pool I said, "Hi W. J. I'm glad to see you buddy. High five!" W. J. and I slapped our hands together. "Anything you need, anything at all, talk to me OK?"

"I know Kyle. Julie told me that already." W. J. answered.

"If you can't find me, talk to Ed or Jeremy. They will help you too." I explained. "Can you swim W. J.?" He said yes. "Can you jump in water over your head?"

"Yes Kyle." W. J. answered.

"Swim. Take it easy W. J. This isn't a race." I called as he jumped in the pool. Mark Good was behind W. J. Three second later I sent Mark off. Jeremy was standing behind Mark.

"Hi buddy!" I exclaimed as I slapped him on the back.

"I see you're lounging around at the pool goofing off." Jeremy answered with a smile.

“Yeah, right! I start work tomorrow at 6:30 and don’t finish work until 9 at night. Are you going to take good care of my troop this week?”

“Relax, everything is copasetic.”

“Ed and I will be up later this afternoon before dinner. You saved us a tent right?”

“Stop worrying, of course we saved you tent.”

“Swim Jeremy. I’ll see you in a couple hours.” I answered. Jeremy jumped in and swam quickly away from me.

A few more scouts from my troop passed me. I noticed that the next troop was Trent’s troop from Manheim. Trent’s cousin and my friend, Christian Hunsecker, was at the head of the line.

Christian grinned as he stepped up to the edge of the pool. “Kyle! I’m glad to see you.”

“It’s good to see you buddy.” I said. “Are you still SPL?”

“No. I finished my term in March. I’m the Junior Assistant Scoutmaster now.” Christian explained.

“Congratulations Christian. I was elected SPL for my troop in January.” I answered. Justin Finnegan interrupted us.

Justin said, “Joe said you need to take a ten minute break. I’ll relieve you.”

I said, “Thanks Justin.” I stepped away from the pool. “Christian, see me when you finish your swim test. We can talk some more.”

I hung out at the other end of the pool where scouts finished their test. Christian and I talked for about five minutes while his troop completed the swim test. We agreed to meet after lunch on Monday to catch some passes. Christian was going to join our crowd for our three and half mile run in the evening too.

I didn’t finish swim tests until 5:15. This was the biggest week of camper so far this summer. The head count was almost 400 scouts and leaders. I headed over to my tent in the staff area to change into my uniform. I found a note on my bunk. It said Ed had packed and headed up the hill to our troop’s campsite already and he would meet me there. I packed my things and hiked up the hill to our campsite. I dropped my pack off at my tent and helped Ed, Jeremy and Hal round our troop up. We marched back down the hill to the parade field for retreat and dinner.

Ed and I explained to the younger scouts in our troop about merit badge sign-ups after dinner and then hurried to take our places for sign-ups. My brother Andy was assigned to

the boatyard this week. He did the sign-ups for Will's Rowing Merit Badge while I took names for Canoeing Merit Badge.

Davie Mitchell, Cody Stevens, Tyler Lapp, Christopher Zimmerman and Ryan Kauffman, five of the six kids in my patrol last year, signed up to take Canoeing Merit Badge with me on second period. It was going to be an interesting period. These kids were good kids, but they were a handful.

Andy and I headed back to the staff area to get ready for the campfire. I did my part in the J. C. Penny skit again. I was assigned to do a cheer after another skit. I did the Lumberjack Cheer.

Ed and I went back up the hill to our campsite when the campfire was over. My troop sang Happy Birthday for me and had birthday cake for our bedtime snack. Ed and I sat in on the Patrol Leader's Council meeting. Jeremy ran the meeting since he was acting in my place for the week as SPL of the troop.

The next morning Ed and I marched to breakfast with our troop, ate with them and then checked in with Rob Young to get information about the day. We headed to our merit badge areas after that.

My classes went well, even second period. The guys from my old patrol were enthusiastic and full of questions. They listened mostly. They were more familiar with me than most kids I taught. Most scouts show me a little more respect, like you do when you are an overnight guest at your aunt's house. My guys treated me like a big brother, but they were definitely at home with me. They were socks off, feet on the coffee table, watching TV together kind of comfortable with me. No pretense of being on their best behavior. They joked around and teased me in a way the other scouts wouldn't. I was just Kyle, their friend from home, to Davie, Cody, Ryan, Tyler, and Chris. The other twelve kids in that class didn't know what to make of these five on the first day.

I headed to the dining hall to meet my troop after third period. Ed, Jeremy, Christian, Andy, Trent and I met at the parade field after lunch for an hour of passing.

Jeremy eyed all of us and said, "Shit! We got too many receivers. Trent and I can't cover three of you. What are we going to do?"

I answered, "I'm not going to run routes this week. I'll quarterback with Ed. Why don't I throw to Christian while you cover him Jeremy? Ed can throw to Andy and Trent can cover him."

"Ah, a new wrinkle for your team this fall Kyle?" Trent asked, grinning.

"No, not really. My coach wants me to be our emergency quarterback this fall in case something happens to Ed and Jake Kring, our back-up. The last guy to do this graduated

this spring. He was the emergency QB for three seasons and never took a single snap in a game. You'll never see me do this in a game." I answered.

We spent the hour running routes and catching passes. Ed helped me a little with my footwork and throwing technique. I felt pretty comfortable by then end of the session. I wouldn't embarrass myself if I ever had to do this in a real game.

Eight kids from our troop showed up sixth period, including the five from my second period class. They had a blast paddling around and splashing each other. Will had to yell at them once when they got a little too rowdy. Andy, the other CIT and I helped Will secure the boat yard for the evening. I headed back to the troop site to get ready for dinner.

I hung out with my troop for half an hour until it was time to go to retreat. After dinner it was back to the pool to help Joe with the BSA Lifeguard class. I finished off the night with weight lifting with Ed, Jeremy, Will and Andy followed by our run.

I enjoyed having my troop in camp. I got to see me friends more often than the other weeks. The more time I spent teaching, the more I enjoyed it. It was neat to get to know kids from all over Lancaster and Lebanon counties.

Wednesday evening I got an e-mail from Julie that ruined my evening. The e-mail said:

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To: kmartin87@redroses.net
From: simpsonj@gmail.com
Time: July 11 09:52:17

Kyle

This will be my last e-mail for a couple weeks. Mom is packing the computer in a few minutes. I love you and miss you more than you can know. I can't wait for our trip to Canada next month.

Our house is almost completely packed. The movers will take the last boxes and furniture tomorrow. Mom, Daddy and I will stay at a motel the next two days until W. J. is done at summer camp. We leave for Nebraska from camp on Saturday morning.

I hope I get to see you Saturday before we leave. I'll send you an e-mail with our new address as soon as we get the internet hooked up at our new home.

Love you

Julie

=====

I replied with an e-mail even though I knew she would see it for a week or two. I was in a scout camp with nearly 500 hundreds scouts, leaders and staffers, but I felt completely

alone and little lost. Ed, Will and Andy did their best to cheer me up when we got together to train that night.

Andy was turning out to be pretty good at teaching too. I had him do a couple of lessons for the third period class. I choose it for him because no one from our troop was in that class. It would be too much to expect him to keep order with friends his age or even older than he is.

Most of my troop showed up Friday afternoon sixth period for open boating. We sent them out in our canoes and kayaks. It only took a couple minutes for the splash battles to start. Will was in a good mood, so he let them play. Our lake is only 4 ½ feet deep, so there wasn't much danger in the fooling around. Half a dozen canoes ended up swamped before the period ended. Will and I made all the kids help us clean up and put away the boats, paddles and life jackets before they could go back to the troop site. The scouts had a blast. They headed back to the campsite to get cleaned up and dressed in uniform for the parent's night barbeque.

Will, Andy, and I headed back to the staff area with Albert Gockley. Albert was the CIT working with Will this week. We helped the dining hall staff set up the serving line in the parade field.

Will took advantage of being senior staff now. After years of serving the chicken at the serving table, he assigned me to do that this week. Our serving line started with me handing barbequed chicken to each scout or parent, Travis, Andy's tent mate, dishing out potato salad, Andy handing out ears of corn on the cob and Justin Finnegan serving the pineapple upside down cake for desert. Will stood behind us supervising and getting us more food as we ran out.

Serving food on Friday night was one of the most boring things we did on camp staff each week. The only good thing about it was the opportunity to talk with the kids who took my merit badge and to say good bye to them before they left for home.

I wasn't paying much attention when I started to serve parents and scouts from my troop. I had my back to the table while I got another tray of chicken.

"Hi Kyle." a voice said. A voice I knew well. I turned and set the tray of chicken down.

Grinning, I answered, "Hi Julie. I didn't think your family was going to come tonight."

Julie explained, "We finished packing everything this morning. The movers are hauling it to Nebraska now. Daddy decided since we were done, we could come see camp and visit W. J. tonight."

"Cool. I'm so glad you came." I said.

Will joined us. He suggested, “Julie, why don’t you get your dinner. Kyle. I’ll relieve you for a few minutes. Why don’t you talk with Julie while she has dinner?”

“Thanks Will.” Julie said. I added, “Yeah Thanks.”

I followed the Simpson family to a picnic table near the edge of the field and sat with them. We talked casually as they ate dinner. W. J. talked constantly about all the things he did this week. He had a great time. Julie and I held hands when she finished her food. I excused myself after five minutes and went back to the serving line. Will said things were under control and that I could spend time with Julie until 8 o’clock, when the staff had to prepare for the campfire. Will would cover for me until then.

I returned to the Simpson’s table. They were finishing dessert when I got back. W. J. took the paper plates and plastic ware to the trash can. Bill and Mrs. Simpson followed W. J. back to our troop site for a tour. Julie hung out at the parade field with me.

I explained, “Will said I can have until 8 o’clock tonight before I have to get ready for the campfire. What do you want to do?”

Julie glanced at her watch. “Oh, an hour and twenty minutes. Goody! Is there any place we can go for some privacy?”

“You’re being bad. There are close to 500 scouts, leaders and staff along with another 300 parents and family. There isn’t any place in camp with privacy tonight. We need to behave ourselves.” I explained.

“I hoped for more, but I take any time we can get together, intimate or not. Why don’t we go for a walk? Where do you work?”

“I’ll show you the boat yard Julie.” I offered. We slipped our arms around each other’s waists and walked down the road to the boat yard. We passed a lot of scouts and parents on the way to boat yard. I told Julie about how my summer was going. We passed the last campsite and walked the quarter mile to the boatyard. We didn’t pass anyone on this part of the road.

We had a seat at one of the picnic tables at the boat yard. I started explaining how we ran the boat yard when Julie grabbed my head and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around Julie and hugged her to my body. Our mouths opened as the kiss continued and our tongues met. It was like a jolt of electricity running up my spine. One kiss soon led to another, then another.

Before I realized, Julie was feeling my hard erection through my scout shorts while I felt her up through her shirt. Julie purred in my ear, “God, I’ve missed you Kyle. I need this hard prick in me right now!” She rubbed extra hard to add emphasis to her message.

“Jeez, I wish I could Julie. If we get caught, they will fire me. We just can’t.”

“Kyle, I need you inside me. I have never gone this long without you. It’s been a month.”

“If you don’t count the first fifteen and half years of your life.” I answered smartly.

“You know what I mean Kyle.” Julie slipped her hand up and unfastened my belt. “We have never gone more than seven days between lovemaking sessions since our first time last December.”

“Julie, stop that!” I insisted. She slipped her hand into my pants and stroked my cock. “You have to stop that.” Julie silenced me with another kiss. She continued stroking my erection while our tongues tangled together.

“I’m so horny Kyle. I need your prick stuffed up in me.” Julie insisted. She stroked my cock as she asked.

“It’s not safe here. We shouldn’t. Someone will see us.”

Julie rubbed my cock as she asked, “What about in that building?” as she pointed at the shed where we stored paddles, oars and life jackets. I could feel Julie’s hand getting slippery from my precum. She pressed her mouth against mine again and kissed me. I felt up Julie’s tits while she stroked my cock.

“Shit! I’m probably going to regret this.” I said as I pulled Julie up from the picnic table and led her to the shed. I unlocked the door quickly. We stepped inside.

Will and I kept the shed fairly neat. The PFDs were hung along one wall. The oars and paddles were stacked in separate bins in the back. We had a small table for doing our paperwork beside the door and two stools for us to sit on. A small window in the back provided the only light in the shed. I shut the door behind us.

“Thank you Kyle.” Julie said as she pulled her panties out from under her skirt.

“We have to be quick and very quiet. I’ll get fired if we get caught.” I explained as I dropped my scout shorts and boxers to my ankles.

“How do you want to do this Kyle?” Julie asked.

“Standing up. Lean your hands on the table honey.” I answered.

Julie bent over the table sticking her ass towards me. I flipped her skirt up over her waist. I positioned myself behind Julie. I was preparing to insert my cock when I remembered protection. “Julie, you have been taking the pill again, right?”

“I’m safe Kyle. I took my birth control pill every day for over two months. Go ahead.” Julie answered. She put one leg up on the stool to give me better access to her pussy.

I rubbed the head of my cock up and down along her labia to lubricate it. I positioned the head against her hot hole and pushed in until my pubic area was mashed against Julie’s ass cheeks. It had been four weeks since I felt the exquisite feeling of her pussy walls sliding along the naked skin of my cock as we fucked.

I pulled part way out and shoved back in. “Ooohh... that’s it Kyle. That is what I was missing. Keep going.” Julie cooed.

I pumped my cock in and withdrew it while I had my hands on Julie’s sides. I stroked in and out while Julie panted and sighed. I reached around and played with her tits as we mated. The table rattled with every stroke.

“Ooohhh.... God, that’s it Kyle.... Ooohh..... keep going....” Julie moaned as we fucked. My thighs slapped against Julie’s butt with each stroke.

I leaned in against her back and whispered in her ear. “Sshhh... we need to be quiet sweetie.” Julie was pushing back against me as I pushed in. I whispered, “Play with your clit Julie.”

I could feel her finger rub along the backside of my cock while she played with herself. I continued driving into her while she approached orgasm.

Julie groaned, “Ooohh.... JESUS! Ohhh.... Kyyyllllleeeee.... that’s soooo goooood....”

I paused and whispered to her, “You have to be quiet honey. Please???”

“Don’t stop Kyle. I’ll be quiet.” Julie promised. She put a finger between her teeth.

“Here goes lover.” I started hard fast thrusts into her sopping wet tunnel. Within thirty seconds Julie was groaning quietly and shaking.

“arghhhh..... shit.... Sooo good..... ooh... ohh....” Julie sighed, her voice still muffled by the finger in her mouth. Her pussy clasped my cock and spasmed around it. I continued drilling her through her orgasm.

I kept her steady as I continued stroking my cock in and out. I was getting closer but I needed a couple more minutes before I would cum. I continued pumping her, while her pussy fluttered and massaged my cock.

Both of us froze when we heard voices outside. I was fully embedded inside Julie. We listened, afraid to move a muscle.

“Mom, Dad, let me show you where the boat yard is. The guy who taught me canoeing was really cool. I wish you could meet him.” a boy’s voice said, getting louder as the people walked by the boat house. I recognized him as John Evans, one of my third period students.

The Evans family spent three or four minutes looking over the boat yard while John told them everything he had learned this week. Julie and I stood absolutely still, afraid to move a muscle. Finally they started back up the road to the main part of camp.

We heard John say, “You’ll be a Boy Scout next year Chip. You’re going to like scout camp. Maybe you can take a merit badge from Kyle next year. He’s a good teacher.”

“I guess John.” A younger voice said.

When it was quiet again I let my breath out and said, “That was too close Julie.”

Julie answered, “You seem to have a fan club.”

“John’s a nice kid. He was a quick learner. I liked him.”

“We better get finished soon.” I resumed thrusting, slamming into Julie hard each time. The table rattled and shook as she steadied herself with it. Finally the feeling grew out of my balls until I couldn’t last longer. I jammed my cock as deep into Julie as I could and blasted almost a week’s saved sperm into her pussy. I collapsed on Julie’s back.

Julie gave me a few seconds to recover and then stood up and pulled away from me. “We need to get cleaned up and get back to camp before my parents and your boss misses us.” she said.

“Do you want me to lick you clean honey? You don’t want a mess in your panties.”

“No, I brought a pad along. Where are my panties?”

I handed them to her. She placed her pad and then pulled the panties back on. I hoisted up my boxers and shorts and tried to tuck everything back in. I glanced at my watch. It was a quarter to eight. Julie straightened my neckerchief and I checked her skirt and blouse to make sure everything looked proper.

We left the boatyard shed and headed back to camp holding hands. No one noticed us when we got back to the parade field. I needed to get to the staff area to prepare for the campfire.

I explained, “I’ve got to get back to work now honey. I don’t know if I will see you again tonight. The aquatic staff has campfire duty tonight. We have to put the fire out when the program is over and clean up. I’ll be busy until after ten tonight.”

“Thank you for being with me this evening. I needed it if I am going to last until the Algonquin trip. I love you Kyle.”

“I love you too Julie. When do you come back for the trip to Algonquin?”

“My parents worked things out with your parents. I fly from Lincoln to Baltimore on August 1st. Your mom is going to pick me up at the airport. I stay with your family until we leave for the trip. When we get home from Canada, I will fly back to Nebraska on the 17th.”

“I’m going to miss you so much. E-mail as soon as you get connected to the internet.” I asked.

“I promise, I will Kyle.” Julie said. She gave me a desperate good bye kiss. “I’m going to miss you so much. Bye Kyle.”

I watched as she walked up the hill from the center of camp towards our troop site. This was going to be hard. I had no idea how I would manage to stay sane with my girlfriend a thousand miles away.

I headed over to the staff area and rejoined my friends as we prepared for our part in the closing campfire. I was right. I didn’t see Julie or her parents again that night. Her brother W. J. was already asleep when I arrived back at our troop site.

I went to my tent, stripped and climbed in my bunk. Ed was still awake. “You were gone a long time after dinner Kyle. What were you doing?”

“I was saying good bye to Julie.”

Ed asked, “Good bye or, uh...?”

“Can you keep a secret Ed?”

“Sure.”

“Julie and I made love in the shed at the boatyard.”

“You’re shitting me. You didn’t.”

“I’m serious. It was a hell of a way to say good bye.” I responded.

“You are certifiably crazy, you know that?” Ed said.

“Yeah, probably I am. Good night Ed.”

“Good night Kyle.”

Ed and I packed our gear early on Saturday morning and carried it back down to the staff site. After breakfast Ed headed to check out a campsite while I went to the pool to help with the Saturday morning maintenance.

Week 3 of camp was definitely my favorite week. It was great to have my troop in camp and see my friends around camp. The other weeks were good for me too, but it was more fun to have my friends taking my merit badge. We never had an open boating session quite like the one that Friday sixth period when half my troop showed up.

My brother Andy worked at the mountain biking area in Week 4. This was his last week working as a CIT. Andy had kept up a steady stream of e-mails with his girlfriend Terry. The e-mails stopped last week. Andy started to worry a little by the middle of the week.

My merit badge classes went smoothly this week. Will was pleased with my work. He spent less and less time each week supervising my work.

After lunch each day Trent, Ed, Andy and I met for an hour of passing. I still occasionally filled in as a second quarterback while we practiced. The four of us enjoyed our time together. I think it also helped us improve as football players.

Wednesday evening Andy, Ed and I were in the staff lounge checking our e-mails. I checked first. Nothing from Julie yet. I didn't really expect anything. The Simpsons were arriving at their new home today. Ed received his daily e-mail from his girlfriend Lindsey. Ed seemed to be getting pretty serious about Lindsey. Andy checked his mail last.

"Shit! Eric was right." Andy exclaimed.

I asked, "What's wrong?"

"Terry is dumping me. Eric warned me about this." Andy answered. Eric is Andy's best friend. They had spent a lot of time together last week when our troop was in camp.

"I'm sorry. Are you OK?" I asked.

"Yeah. I'm OK. Eric warned me last week that there were rumors back home that Terry has been screwing Gabe Weller for a couple weeks. I guess the rumors were true."

Ed added, "It's too bad Andy. Getting dumped sucks."

Andy explained, "It does. I'll manage. I never expected Terry and I would be together forever. We had fun screwing. I wasn't expecting anymore from her."

I said, "Terry was what, your eighth girlfriend in less than a year? You really need to try and find someone for a long term relationship. It's better that way.

Andy snorted. "Yeah, right. I know you have fucked a lot of girls too. I'm enjoying myself and so are my girlfriends. We enjoy screwing."

"You're right, I've slept with some girls for fun. I've also had two steady girlfriends. I know the difference between screwing and making love to a girl. You need to try making love to a girl. It's one hundred times better." I explained.

Andy laughed and said, "I find that hard to believe."

Ed added, "Listen to Kyle, Andy. I've been to bed with a lot of girls too. When Lindsey and I started dating, I waited three months until she was ready to sleep with me before we did it. I'm glad we waited. Sharing our bodies with each other was much better than just about any of the other girls."

Andy asked, "What about Stefany? Did you feel that way about her?"

"Stef." Ed answered wistfully. "Stef is a special case. I don't know how to answer that one. Even though I got her pregnant, we didn't really have much sex. We were too inexperienced then. I don't count my times with her as demonstrating our point or contravening it."

Andy looked back at me. "Are you telling me now that Julie has moved, you aren't going to jump back in bed with any of the cheerleaders who want you? Just like you did last fall?"

"That's exactly what I am saying. Julie and I are still going steady, even though she is a thousand miles away. What we have is special. She is the only girlfriend I want or need." I answered. I hoped I could manage to keep my promise the way I was telling Andy I would. "Is there any girl you like because of her personality, her looks, or the way she acts?"

Andy paused for a moment. "I guess there is a few. I wish Heather Miller and I hadn't broken up. I really liked her."

"When you get home Saturday, do something about it. Give her a call." I suggested.

"You know Kyle, I think I will. I don't know why everyone says you're so dumb." Andy said as he stuck his tongue out at me. He dashed for the door.

"You'll get yours!" I threatened as Andy disappeared out of the staff lodge. Ed and a couple other guys in the lounge laughed at Andy and me.

The rest of Week 4 went smoothly. Mom came Saturday around noon to pick Andy up. I got a few minutes to talk with her before they left.

The fifth week was a busy one. We had 370 scouts and leaders. My classes were full. I was stuck with a very young CIT, Shane Wadsworth. Shane was a nice kid, but he was short for his age and too immature to work on staff. He turned fourteen, as required, a few days before camp started. He had just finished seventh grade and he acted like a seventh grader. Will and I did our best to make sure he didn't get in trouble while he was with us. We didn't recommend him for rehire for next summer.

I got a short e-mail from Julie near the end of the week. Her computer was still boxed up somewhere. She went down to the local library to write to me. She said that the ISP should have her hooked up sometime next week.

Joe Gieger called Will and me into his office Saturday morning while the rest of the aquatics staff was cleaning the pool. Joe explained, "I need to change assignments around a little next week so we are ready for the two of you to leave for your trip to Canada. Kyle, you are going to work at the pool next week. I want you to work with Jim on Lifesaving Merit Badge. I like the way you work with the guys going for BSA Lifeguard when you help me in the evenings. Does that sound OK Kyle?"

"Yeah, that's cool. I'll enjoy working at the pool. Trent and I are good friends. It'll be fun working together with him for a week." I answered.

Will asked, "Who is taking Kyle's place?"

Joe smiled. "That's the important part of the plan. I'm sending Justin back to the boat yard to work with you Will. I want you to have him teach Canoeing next week. Make sure he knows exactly how that part of the program is run. He already knows Rowing. He is going to be in charge of the boatyard while you are gone Will."

"Justin is a good choice. He will do a good job for you." Will answered.

Joe continued, "Your job next week is to make sure Justin is ready. Make sure he knows everything about running the place while you are gone."

"Will do Joe."

Joe asked, "Kyle, please go out and help the rest of the staff with the pool. Send Justin in to see us, OK?"

"Sure Joe. Will do." I answered. I headed out of the pool office and sent Justin in. I had been wondering what Joe was going to do when his entire lake staff left for two weeks. Now I knew.

When Joe, Will and Justin came back out of the office, I knew it was safe to tell Trent what was going on. We both agreed it was going to be fun working together next week.

Week 6 was a big week too. We had 350 scouts and leaders in camp. Jim briefed me thoroughly on the Lifesaving Merit Badge program over the weekend. I was ready when classes started on Monday morning.

Working at the pool was completely different. Four of us worked with each Lifesaving class. One of us was a lead instructor for one period and a helper with the other three. I was used to being the guy in charge all the time. It was a switch to be a helper most of the day.

I tried to learn from Jim when he taught the first period and from Trent when he led the second period class. I think I did a good job when my turn came to lead the third period. I had fun working with Trent all the time.

Tuesday evening I finally got another e-mail from Julie. She explained that the cable company had shown up the previous Friday and hooked up the TV and internet, but they had sent out a bad router. They didn't fix things until that day. She explained that this would be her last e-mail. She was packing tomorrow night and would be at my house on Wednesday evening.

I got more excited as the week went on. I was going to see my lover on Friday after dinner. I was going to spend a week and a half in Algonquin. I could barely wait.

Friday dragged on interminably. Ed, Will and I went back to the staff area after lunch, packed all our things and loaded them in Will's car. Trent came along to help us. We wanted to be ready to leave the minute Mr. Holloway dismissed us after dinner. All three of us had big evenings planned with our girlfriends when we got home.

Trent and I found out who else was going to the boatyard next week. Trent was. Joe sent Trent down to the boatyard for the afternoon to learn the Rowing Merit Badge program from Will.

I headed back to the staff area when sixth period was over and changed into my uniform. Will, Ed and I still had to help serve the family barbeque before we could leave. We spent 45 minutes serving food before the line of scouts and parents finally died away.

Ed and I found Trent when we were finished. I extended my hand to him to shake. I said, "It's been fun this summer Trent. I wish we could take you to Canada with us."

"Some one has to do your job while you are off playing in Canada. Have fun Kyle." Trent answered. He extended his hand to Ed, who shook it. "You look after our buddy here Ed. I don't want to hear a bear ate him or something like that."

“I’ll keep Kyle out of trouble Trent. Don’t worry. I guess we won’t see each other until October. We’re planning a big reception for you and your friends, on the fifth. I hope you can make it. It is Homecoming for our school.” Ed answered with a grin.

I think my team can make it that night. I hope you don’t mind when we kick your ass though.” Trent countered.

I interrupted, “Enough you two. We will find out who has the best football team when we meet. Until then, take care of yourself Trent. I’m going to miss you.”

“You guys have fun in Canada. This place won’t be the same without you. Bye.” Trent answered.

“Take care of yourself Trent. See you later.” Ed added.

Ed and I found Will with Mr. Holloway. We took our leave after we promised we would come back again next summer. We piled into Will’s Honda and headed for Paradise.

Chapter 8

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Will pulled the car into our driveway. The three of us hadn't even made it out of the car before Julie came running out the front door of my house to greet me. Julie launched herself at me as I climbed out of the car.

"God I missed you" Julie declared as she hugged me and smothered me with kisses. I returned the hug.

"I've missed you too sweetie." I said as I tried to return the kisses.

Will and Ed climbed out of the car and started unloading while Julie and I greeted each other. Will tapped us on our shoulders and said, "Come on you two. That will have to wait a little. We need to get our stuff in the house and get the laundry started."

Julie and I parted a couple inches. "Yeah, I know Will." I kissed her again.

Ed asked, "Do you want a hand moving the weights back to the basement Will?"

"Nah, screw 'em. They can stay in my car trunk until we get home from Algonquin. Nobody's going to use before then." Will answered.

Julie and I gathered up our stuff while Ed strapped his pack on his back. Ed said, "See you in the morning." He headed down the sidewalk towards his house. Julie, Will and I carried our stuff into the house and upstairs to our rooms. Julie and I dropped my stuff in the middle of my bedroom floor and headed downstairs to see my parents. Will was on his cell phone calling Abby.

My parents were in the kitchen. Dad was gathering up the pots and pans from the stove. Mom and Lizzie were loading the dish washer.

I said, "Hi Mom. Hi Dad. Good to see you Liz."

"Welcome home son." Dad answered.

"Hey Kyle. I'm glad you're home." Liz added.

Mom said, "Welcome home Kyle. Please get your dirty laundry in the basement by the washer. Remind Will too. I need to get it started right away. Your dad, Lizzie and I are going out for ice cream this evening."

Liz asked, "Why don't you and Julie come along Kyle. It'll be fun."

“No. I have to finish packing my stuff. Thanks for asking.” I answered. “Where is Andy at?”

Mom answered, “Your brother went on a double date with Eric tonight. Mr. Connell will bring them home from the movies around 10:30.”

Abby arrived right after Julie and I delivered my laundry to the basement. She headed upstairs to Andy and Will’s room. Julie and I started up to my room. We unpacked my pack and sorted out the things that I needed for the trip and the things that were staying home. We were just killing time until Mom, Dad and Liz went out for the evening.

Dad called up the steps about ten minutes later. “We’re going out now Kyle and Julie. We’ll be back around 9:00 pm. Behave yourselves while we’re gone. Kyle, get yourself packed. We leave at a quarter of six tomorrow morning.”

I called out, “Thanks Dad. I’ll get everything done tonight. Don’t worry.” I turned back towards my bed where Julie was sitting. “Privacy!” I declared happily.

Will and Abby flew by my door before I could get it closed. Will said, “We’ll be downstairs in the family room. The second floor is all yours.”

“Thanks Will.” I answered as I shut and locked my bedroom door. I turned back towards my bed. Julie was already stripping for me.

“Get out of that scout uniform right now Kyle. It’s been three weeks since you made love to me.” Julie asked.

Parts and pieces of my uniform decorated the floor as I hurried to get naked and join my lover on my bed. I lay down beside Julie and wrapped my arms around her. We began to kiss. Our tongues met and slid together, probing and feeling each others mouths. We kissed for a minute or so.

Julie slipped a hand between us and started to stroke my now erect cock. I pulled my mouth away from Julie’s for a second and moaned, “Don’t hurry things. We have almost two hours tonight. Let’s go slow.”

“OK Kyle.” Julie brought her hand back up and played with my nipple. We went back to kissing and nibbling each other. After doing that for a few minutes, I worked my tongue down her chest to her breasts. I kissed, licked and sucked on one while I massaged its mate. Julie ran her hands through my long blond hair and kept my head pressed down against her while I worked.

Breathlessly, Julie demanded, “I’m ready for more Kyle. Let’s do 69. Please????”

I pulled away momentarily and turned around so I was facing the opposite way from Julie. She sucked the head of my cock into her mouth, licking all around it. I pushed my face into Julie's pussy and licked her outer lips.

Moisture had begun seeping out. I licked her outer lips and spread her moisture and my saliva all around, getting everything nice and wet. Next I worked my tongue between her labia and licked her inner lips, top to bottom and back again.

Meanwhile Julie continued licking around my cock head, down my shaft and finally doing my balls. She sucked one ball into her mouth, played with it and then did the same with the other one.

I steeled my nerves so I could concentrate on pleasuring my lover. I worked my tongue inside Julie's hole, thrusting my tongue in and out repeatedly.

Julie licked her way back to the top of my cock. I shuddered when she took my cock into her mouth. She took the entire head in her mouth and kept sucking more in. She had half of my cock in her mouth and kept descending. My cock head reached her throat. Amazingly, Julie didn't stop. I felt her swallow and my cock slid right down her throat. Where in the hell had Julie learned to do that?

"Oh shit! Julie???" I groaned. My lover continued to take my cock into her mouth and throat and pull it out again. I wasn't going to last long. It couldn't have been more than sixty seconds before Julie's actions almost literally sucked the cum from my balls.

"Jesus! I'm... oohhh... cumming!" I moaned. My cum boiled out of me and spurted down Julie's throat. She pulled back a little and took the remaining half dozen spurts in her mouth. I collapsed back on my bed. Julie hovered over me, licking the last of my cum off her lips.

Julie purred, "I hope you liked that."

"Shit, yeah. Where'd you learn to do that?"

"I'll tell you later Kyle. I'm ready for more."

I dived back down between my lover's legs and licked around her hood. I wormed two fingers into her hole and pressed up against her G-spot. It took me a minute or two to get Julie properly worked up. When I finally sucked on her clit, she screamed from ecstasy. Lubrication poured onto my hand while her pussy spasmed from her orgasm.

I switched around so I faced Julie while she descended back down from her endorphin induced high. I kissed her cheek and nibbled her ear lobe as she quieted down. I whispered, "I love you Julie. Are you ready for my cock?"

“I’ve been ready for weeks Kyle.” Julie raised her knees to her chest. “Let’s do it this way Kyle. I love it when you go in deep.”

I crawled behind my lover and put her ankles on my shoulders. I positioned my cock at her hole. Then I remembered. “You are still on the pill, right?”

“Yes, Kyle.” Julie answered. I pushed, splitting her open. My cock sank smoothly into Julie’s womanhood until it mashed against the entrance to her womb. “Yeah, that’s it Kyle.”

I pulled away until only an inch remained in her. I sank in again slowly until I bottomed out. I continued stroking in and out using long slow strokes. Julie’s pussy tugged at the skin of my cock as I withdrew. It resisted slightly and then yielded as I pressed back in. In and out. Gradually I quickened my pace.

“Yeah! Yeah.... Keep going Kyle.... Ooohhhh..... harder Kkkyle...” Julie demanded.

I worked my cock in and out faster, trying to please my lover. Julie’s silky passage pulled the skin of my rod taut as I pushed in deep. We started out making gentle love to each other, but need and desire brought out our lust. I pounded in and out now, rocking my bed against the wall. Julie groaned and demanded I keep going. Finally it was too much for me. I drove in deep, growled “Fuck!” and pumped my semen deep into my lover.

I groaned and collapsed on top of Julie as the last of my cum pulsed into Julie’s body. Julie rolled us over on our sides. “Thank you Kyle. That was exactly what I have been missing for the last month. I love you.”

“Uh-huh....” I grunted. I took a couple deep breaths, which helped to focus my brain again. “I love you too Julie.” My cock went limp and plopped out of Julie. I kissed her cheek. Julie teased my nipple while I kissed. Our lips met and we kissed and made out.

We paused. I decided to ask about her new-found cock sucking abilities. “Julie where did you learn to deep throat? You weren’t practicing with some one were you?”

“No Kyle. You know I wouldn’t do that. Abby helped me.”

“How did Abby help you?” I asked.

“She and I got together to talk a couple times after you and Will left for camp. We were talking about ways to endure our separation from our boyfriends when she told me about her little ‘friend.’”

“Friend? What do you mean?”

“Abby has a realistic dildo she uses to satisfy herself when Will is gone. She bought one for me a couple weeks after you left. It’s almost exactly the same size as you. It’s not as much fun as being with you, but it keeps me from going crazy when you can’t be with me.”

“You’ve been using it to practice deep throating?”

“Yes. I guess it worked too. I wasn’t sure if I would be able to do it tonight, but I certainly wanted to try. I’m glad you liked it.”

“It was great. Thank you for being so thoughtful.” I replied.

We went back to making out. After a couple minutes I felt a hand caress my cock. Julie thrust her tongue into my mouth, tangling with my tongue while she brought my manhood back to hardness.

“I want to be on top.” Julie said as she pushed me on my back and threw her leg over my torso. She kept kissing me as she straddled me. Julie reached between us and held my cock in position. We continued kissing as she backed onto my cock. Julie put her hands on my chest and sat up, forcing all of my seven inches of hardness into her pussy.

Julie had a huge grin on her face, like the cat that ate the canary. She rocked back and forth on top of my erection, enjoying the way it wiggled inside her. After a minute she rose up and slowly impaled herself on it. Julie worked it in and out of her pussy as she panted and moaned. I tried to thrust up as she dropped on my cock. Julie rode me for four or five minutes. She was freely drooling her juices down my cock as she became more excited.

I started to play with her clitoris to help her reach orgasm again. Julie lasted another minute before she shuddered, let out a low moan and came. Her pussy pulsed around my cock, begging for my seed. Julie’s climax sent me over the top too. I splattered my semen against her cervix as Julie writhed and panted her way through her third orgasm of the evening. She slumped and rested herself on top of me.

I rolled the two of us on our sides and cuddled against Julie. We remained that way, embracing each other and exchanging small kisses and nibbles. I glanced over at my clock. Unfortunately it was almost 8:45. I gave my lover a final kiss. “We need to get ready. My parents should be home soon.”

“OK Kyle.”

“Where are you sleeping tonight?” I asked.

“Your mom is going to set up the folding bed in Liz’s room. I’ll sleep with her tonight.”

“Oh. Why does Mom need to set the bed up? Where did you sleep the past two nights?”

“Oh, I slept in your bed the last two nights. You have a very comfortable bed.” Julie answered.

“It’s too bad you can’t continue to stay here with me. Ah, well. We will have the whole Algonquin trip to sleep together. It’ll be wonderful.”

“Yes, it will Kyle. I’m really looking forward to that part of the trip.”

Julie headed across the hall to the bathroom to wash up. I used the bathroom to clean up after her. We were presentable when Mom, Dad and Liz came home. Mom had made brownies last night. She invited Will, Abby, Julie and I for a snack.

The four of us sat around the kitchen table with Mom and Dad. Liz was hanging out, watching us over Mom’s shoulder listening in on our conversation. Mom served each of us a nice big brownie. Julie and Abby had glasses of milk. Will and I opted for iced tea.

We told Mom and Dad all about our plans and expectations for the trip to Canada. Well, all about the trip except our sleeping partners in the wilderness. We had finished our snacks when Mom said, “Liz, we are going to put Julie in your bed this evening. Dad will set up the roll-away bed for you tonight.”

Liz looked shocked. She whined, “Why do I need to give up my bed?”

Mom said, “Julie is a guest. We aren’t going to expect her to sleep on the roll-away.”

“Why can’t she sleep in Kyle’s bed like she did the past two nights?” Liz asked.

Mom asked, “Where is Kyle supposed to sleep?”

“In his room too.” Liz replied.

Mom looked shocked. “Why would you suggest such a thing Liz? Kyle shouldn’t share a bed with Julie.”

Liz asked, “Why not? You seem to think I’m still a little kid. I know Will, Kyle and Andy have sex with their girlfriends. Will and Kyle probably had sex tonight while we were gone. I understand about boyfriends and girlfriends. What’s the big deal if Kyle and Julie sleep in the same bed tonight?”

Dad asked, “You’re only twelve. What do you know about boyfriends and girlfriends?”

“I will be thirteen in a few months and I’m not dumb. Sex is what a boy and a girl do when they love each other.” Liz said.

I interjected, “If Liz knows about Julie and I, what is the point of pretending we don’t have sex? Why can’t Julie spend the night with me?”

Dad stated, “It wouldn’t look right. No.”

I asked, “Who is going to tell anyone? You know we have sex Dad. Mom knows. Until now, the only one in the family who didn’t know was Liz. She knows now. Who outside the family is going to even know about us sharing a bed? I’m not going to tell anyone.”

Julie added, “I certainly don’t intend to tell.”

Mom and Dad stared at each other for about thirty seconds, communicating silently. Mom said, “All right. You two do NEED to get some sleep tonight. You have to get up early tomorrow morning.”

“Thanks Mom.” I said. “Thanks Mrs. Martin.” Julie added.

Julie and I decided to go upstairs to OUR bedroom. We cuddled together on my bed while we watched some TV. Julie and I brushed our teeth and headed to bed around ten o’clock. We slept naked, spooned together. I was half awake later in the night when I heard Andy return from his date. A couple minutes after he got quiet I heard either Mom or Dad open my door and peek in. Whoever it was saw Julie and me pressed tightly against each other, my arm draped over her, my hand resting on her breast, and the sheet covering us to our waists. I had a big smile on my face.

Bzzzzt.... Bzzzzt.... Bzzzzt.....

It’s too damn early for polar bear swim, I thought. I reached over to turn the alarm off and drag my tired ass off to the pool to lifeguard. My arm didn’t reach the alarm I kept on the end of my footlocker in my tent. Something was in the way. A person. I blinked my eyes and realized that I was in my own bedroom. As the cobwebs cleared from my head, I remembered last night. Julie and I were sleeping in my bed. With my parent’s permission!

“Honey, wake up. I can’t reach the alarm.” I said as I shook Julie’s shoulder.

“Huh?” Julie grunted as she awoke.

“Turn the alarm off Julie. It’s time to get up. We’re going to Canada today.”

Julie reached over and finally stopped the annoying buzzing. “Mmmm.... Canada.... That’s right.”

“Good morning lover, did you sleep well?” I asked.

“Yes. I was so comfortable beside you. I’m glad your parents let us do this.” Julie replied.

“We need to get cleaned up and dressed quickly. We leave in half an hour.” I explained.

Julie and I threw on robes and headed for the bathroom. Julie was heading in the bathroom door when Andy popped out of his room.

“I’m afraid there’s a line. It forms behind me.” I said.

Andy just stared at me. “Did I see Julie come out of your room Kyle? What if Mom or Dad find out? You’re going to get in big trouble Kyle.”

“It’s OK. Mom and Dad gave us permission to share my room. They know.”

Our Mom and Dad? They gave you permission?” Andy asked, clearly not believing me.

“I have Liz to thank. She made it clear last night that she knows that Julie and I have sex. She knows about you and Will too. Apparently there isn’t any point in hiding that from her anymore. We’re dealing with some new rules regarding girlfriends now.”

“Great. It’s OK to sleep with your girlfriend now and I have a girlfriend who is a virgin. Just great!” Andy said disgustedly.

“Who is the lucky number nine?” I asked.

Andy smiled at that remark. “She isn’t girlfriend number nine. She’s girlfriend number one. I took your advice and called Heather Miller. We’re going steady again.”

“Congratulations Andy. Take things nice and slow with Heather.” I patted Andy on the back. “You went on a double date with Eric. Who was his date?”

“His girlfriend.” Andy replied with a big smile.

“Eric? Eric Connell? Eric Connell has a girlfriend? Who is she?”

“Eric is going with Samantha Hoover. Last night was our third double date in two weeks.”

“Cool! I’m happy for both of you.” I answered.

The bathroom door opened. Julie stepped out. “Good morning Kyle.” she said as she hugged me. Julie moved to kiss me. I pursed my lips, waiting.

“Not yet lover.” She said as she kissed my cheek. “Not until you brush your teeth.”

“Mmm, OK.” I said. I grabbed a quick shower and brushed my teeth so I was acceptable to my lover. I carried my duffle bag downstairs and set it by the front door beside Julie’s.

I got my good morning kiss at the kitchen table. Dad had set out a bottle of orange juice and a box of Danish. Julie and Will were eating breakfast already. I grabbed juice and a pastry. Andy came downstairs about five minutes after me. He drank a cup of juice and wrapped a pastry in a paper towel. Dad called for us to load up in the mini-van. It was time to head to the church to meet our crew.

Chapter 9

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The whole extended Baer family was at the church when we pulled in. Joe and Barb; Justin and Sherry; and Joe's and Justin's dad with Joe's kids Betsy and Jeffrey and Justin's son Billy. Some of the kids had arrived too. The Edwards family pulled in right behind us. Will grabbed his duffle bag and headed over to meet the Baers. I grabbed my stuff and told Julie and Andy to follow me.

Penny and I met. She wanted us to collect kids by crew as they arrived. I sent Andy over to find out how Joe wanted us to pack the gear. Morgan Wentz from my crew was here. She hung out with Julie. As kids arrived, I sent them to Penny, who sorted them out by crew.

Jeremy made a beeline for me when he arrived. "Kyle! You're home. It's good to see you." He slapped me on the back.

"I'm happy to see you too Jeremy."

"You're looking at the newest Eagle Scout in our Troop. I passed my Board of Review on Wednesday night." Jeremy bragged.

"Congratulations! "I said as I shook his hand.

Jeremy asked, "When are you going to finish?"

"I just need to do my write-up about my Eagle Project. I'll work on it when we get home from Canada." I replied. I sent Jeremy over to collect the kids from Hal's crew. Everyone in the three crews came within five minutes.

Penny, Hal and I sorted out everyone, loaded the gear and loaded the kids in the two vans we were using for the trip. Joe, Barb, Will and Abby rode in the fifteen passenger van. Justin and Sherry drove the twelve passenger van. Julie and I found seats in the back of the Justin's van.

We pulled out of the church parking lot to waves, and a few tears, from our families. We headed west for Lancaster and Harrisburg. Brandon, Penny and Paul Abbott sat in the seat in front of Mark Good, Julie and I. I didn't notice anything unusual for at first. Penny and Brandon spent the first hour talking about the trip and their crew. We had just crossed the bridge over the Susquehanna River at Clarks Ferry when I noticed it. Brandon had put his arm around Penny and she was snuggled up against him.

Penny gave Brandon a kiss and said, "I'm going to take a nap honey."

“That’s a good idea.” Brandon replied. He gave her a kiss on the forehead and lay back to nap too.

I whispered to Julie, “Did you know that Penny and Brandon were going out?”

“No, I had no idea about it.” Julie answered. The two of us followed their example.

We stopped at a fast food place for lunch on the way north. Julie and I sat near Penny and Brandon at lunch. I asked, “Penny, how long have you and Brandon been dating?”

Penny answered, “About three weeks. We decided to try a date since we were going to spend this trip together. We’re comfortable together.”

Brandon added, “I don’t know why you ever let her go Kyle. Penny’s a great girlfriend.”

“Yes she is. I can’t get over all the changes that happened while I was away at scout camp: you and Penny; Andy dating Heather Miller again; then there is my brother’s friend Eric. I didn’t think he even knew girls existed. If it wasn’t digital, he wasn’t interested. Now look at him.” I said. I pointed across the room to Eric and Samantha. They had finished lunch and were holding hands, staring at each other.

Penny laughed. “I think Eric has figured out that girls exist. He and Sammy look good together.”

I replied, “Yes, they do. There have been so many changes. I was only gone for seven weeks.”

Will overheard me. “You think this is bad Kyle, wait until you get to college. It’s ten times worse. Life in Paradise continues, whether you are there to see it or not.”

“Yeah, I guess. It just blows my mind.” I said resignedly.

It was late afternoon when we arrived at the state park outside Niagara Falls. We had six regular campsites at the park, two tents per site. We were out among the public so we had to sleep in all guy or all girl tents. No one got to have any bedtime fun.

Joe, Justin and Will had the whole group up at 6:30 the next morning. We wanted to get to the outfitters before lunch. We packed up and had breakfast at a little restaurant before we crossed the border into Canada. Nearly everyone went back to sleep for half the morning.

I watched the lakes, the trees and the small towns of eastern Ontario go by for the last hour of the trip. We pulled into the outfitter’s parking lot at 11:30 am. The place hadn’t changed. Cabins along the road on the right. The rustic store on the left. Racks of canoes along the edge of the parking lot.

Joe checked us in with the outfitter. We went down the road for lunch while they prepared our food and equipment. We returned an hour later and browsed through the retail store while they finished getting our food ready. They called us in a crew at a time to get our food and equipment. My crew, crew number 3 on Joe's roster, hung out in the store, browsing at all the goodies while we waited for our turn.

I couldn't help smiling at the look on Julie's, Lindsey's, Jake's and Morgan's faces when they saw the mountain of food and equipment we were going to carry for the next eight days. The outfitter reviewed our menu with us. We didn't make any changes from what they had for us. I had my crew load up everything in our Duluth packs and carry them back to our cabins along the lake. We spent the next hour sorting and packing our gear into our six packs.

Joe called our entire group together when we were done packing. He had us take canoes out and practice working with our canoe partners to demonstrate our canoeing skills. Since Will and I were the group's "experts" when it came to canoeing, we observed each canoe and offered advice to improve their strokes. We spent an hour practicing before Will and I were satisfied with everyone's canoeing skills. The whole crew went for a before dinner swim. We had dinner at the same restaurant where we had lunch.

Some of our crew went swimming after dinner, the rest of us built a small campfire and spent the evening hanging out and talking. Will, Ed, Jake and I shared a cabin that night. The accommodations at the outfitters were too public for any fun stuff with our girlfriends. I went to sleep early, dreaming of the nights to come.

I woke to the sound of Will gathering his shower things. Slivers of light peaked into our cabin at the edges of the curtains covering the windows in our cabin. I whispered, "What time is it Will?"

"6:15 Kyle." Will answered.

"Thanks." We had fifteen minutes until everyone had to get up. I decided to take advantage of the hot shower one more time before we went into the wilderness.

Will and I returned to our cabin about five minutes after wake-up call. Jake and Ed were just getting out of bed. I told them to hustle. They headed off to the shower house. I rolled my sleeping bag up and packed it. I carried my stuff out and loaded it in the van. Julie, Lindsey, Morgan and Abby were returning from the shower house. I gave my lover a good morning kiss.

Hal, Penny and I got after our crew members to get packed. Everyone had their packs in the vans by 7 am. We had a cold breakfast and hit the road.

Our two vans traveled east from the outfitters for an hour before we turned off Route 64 and took the dirt road back to the entry point on Opeongo Lake. A shiver ran down my spine when we started down the last hill and I caught sight of the lake. The small bay at the southern end of Opeongo Lake was visible along with the store and the ranger's station at its edge. Small hills covered with evergreens went on as far as I could see. God, I loved this place!

Joe and Justin pulled the vans into the lower parking lot beside the dock. Penny, Hal and I got our crews to stack our gear along the back edge of the dock while Joe, Will and Justin went to the ranger's station to pick up permits for the trip. Barb headed for the store to arrange for us to get our canoes. Barb called the group over to the store after a couple minutes.

We headed to the back of the building and picked up our 12 canoes. We carried them down to the dock and put them in the lake. We loaded things up while we waited for Joe, Justin and Will. As canoes were ready they pushed out and floated 20 or 30 yards off the dock until everyone was in the water. When Joe and Barb in our last canoe pulled away from the dock, Penny announced "Jeremy, lead us north."

Penny, Hal and I had agreed to have the crews take turns providing the navigator each day. Hal's crew went first since Jeremy and Kathy both had gone on the last trip and would know the way today.

The sky was mostly clear. We could hear the wind blowing the tops of the trees. The lake surface was calm. I expected that would change when we passed Windy Point in three miles. It took us an hour to reach a cove just south of Windy Point. Penny had everyone pull in for a break before we went out into the wind to cross the wide bay to the North Arm of Opeongo Lake.

Jeremy and Kathy led our group out of our shelter around the end of the point and into the bay. We found out how bad the wind was when we rounded the point. It was coming from the northwest, probably blowing at 20-25 mile an hour. Jeremy angled his canoe directly into the wind even though the entrance to the North Arm was due north of us. The wind was much too strong to canoe broad side to the wind. It took all our strength to move our canoes into the wind and to prevent the wind from spinning us around backwards.

We muscled our way across the bay slowly. Eric Connell and Samantha Hoover had problems keeping up with the rest of the group. Justin and Sherry; Will and Abby; and Julie and I positioned our canoes in a V formation around Eric's canoe to help block the wind and make it easier for Eric and Sammy to paddle.

We spent over an hour crossing the 1 1/2 miles before we reached the group of islands at the entrance to the North Arm. Penny had the group pull in at the first island we came to for lunch.

Ed pulled our sandwiches out of his pack and passed them around to our crew. We spent a half hour eating and resting before our next battle with the wind. Jeremy and Kathy led us north again after lunch. Will, Justin and I continued to "block" for Eric in a V formation to help him keep up.

We followed along the west edge of the lake since it was the only direction we could paddle. We ended up taking a break at a campsite a half mile south of the portage to Happy Isle Lake. This wasn't where we wanted to go, but it was the only direction the wind would let us go. After the break we hugged the north coast of the North Arm as we paddled towards tomorrow's portage and campsites for tonight.

It took an hour to make our way along the coast to a group of five campsites near the portage to Proulx Lake. Our three crews took adjoining campsites. Ed, Will, Abby and I helped train Julie, Jake, Lindsey and Morgan how to set up a campsite. I had Ed and Lindsey collect firewood while Julie and I found a spot for our bear bags.

Jake and Morgan were cooks for the first night. They prepared for dinner. Everyone helped Jake and Morgan get the cooking fire started. We grilled steaks over the fire and fried a big pan of potatoes. Dessert was a small chocolate cake. Everything was delicious. This was the last dinner that wouldn't be freeze dried for quite awhile.

When we were finished eating, Will asked, "What do you first-timers think of Algonquin so far?"

Julie answered first, "It's huge. I didn't realize how big it would be."

Lindsey asked, "Do all the lakes have so many people on them? I thought we were going to be pretty isolated here."

Abby explained, "We will be in a day or two. Opeongo Lake is the largest and easiest lake for novices to get to. The further into the interior we go, the fewer people we will see."

Jake asked, "Is it always so hard to paddle on the lake like it was today? I didn't think I'd have to work that hard."

Ed's girlfriend Lindsey added, "Yeah. I thought I was going to die today. The wind was horrible."

Will said, "Yes, it was today. The wind was bad on Opeongo Lake for three of my four trips. The reach on this lake is large compared to most lakes in the park. A little wind works up some big waves. The lakes we will spend most of our time on are much smaller. The wind and waves won't be as big a problem."

I asked, "Isn't Lake Lavielle big too? Will waves be a problem on it?"

“I don’t know. The only time I was on that lake, it was calm. Based on my experiences, the wind usually blows from the northwest. We will be paddling with the wind most of the time when we are on that lake.” Will explained.

Ed said, “That’s a relief.”

Jake added, “If we have to paddle in wind like that every day, I think my arm will be strong enough to throw a football the length of the field when I get home.”

I said, “Don’t worry about the wind too much. Last time the portages were more difficult than the paddling. We have a 1275 meter portage tomorrow morning.” I went on to explain about the portage. We reviewed everyone’s jobs when we did a portage. We had six sixty pound Duluth packs and four canoes to move every time we did a portage. We had about ten minutes of canoeing in the morning before we got to the portage tomorrow.

I finished with talking about the portage when Jake commented, “I think this is going to be an awesome trip. I still find it hard to believe I am going to be allowed to sleep with Morgan on this trip.”

Morgan added, “I know some of you did that on the rafting trip last April, but it still amazes me. Jake and I have a nearly impossible time finding privacy back home.”

“Between my dad being a teacher and Morgan’s mom not working, we almost never get to be alone.” Jake said.

Will replied, “You get eight nights together on this trip, assuming you two have protection. You do have protection right?”

Jake answered, “Yes. I brought a few condoms.”

Will stared at Jake. “A few? Exactly how many do you have?”

“Um, six. I think.” Jake answered.

“Six?” I asked, laughing. “What are you going to do on the third day? Six wouldn’t last Julie and I more than two days.”

Jake looked shocked. “You really think six isn’t enough? Morgan and I have only had sex three times since our first time in the spring.”

I answered, “Yeah. I think you are going to have more opportunities than you think. Will, do you have any extra condoms? Something to help Jake and Morgan out?”

“Yes. See me when you run out Jake. I can fix you up with a couple dozen more.” Will said.

I glanced at my watch. It was nearly seven o'clock. "I hate to break up the gab session group, but we need to get the dishes cleaned and get our bear bag up. The mosquitoes will be coming out in an hour or so. Jake and Morgan, get the dishes cleaned. The rest of us will get the bear bags ready."

Everyone went to work. It took us forty-five minutes to get cleaned up and to get our three bear bags hung. The sun had set over the tops of the trees in the distance while we worked.

It was near dusk when our group gathered to do "Roses and Thorns" before we went to bed. We met in a circle and each member of the crew described their favorite thing that happened during the day, their rose, and the thing that needed improved or they didn't like, their thorn. This session was something we learned from groups coming back from the Philmont Scout Ranch. It is supposed to help our crew get to know each other better and give everyone an opportunity to share their feelings. It should help us get along better during the trip.

The girls headed out in the woods to take a before bed pee. Jake and Ed put their things in their tents. I took Will aside and asked, "Did I do OK as crew leader today?"

Will smiled at me. "Yeah, you did a good job little brother, Uh, excuse me. Younger brother, you did a nice job."

"Thanks Will. I wonder sometimes."

"Today has been a little weird for me. I'm used to running things like I did on the past two trips. I guess I'll get used to my role of watching. You'll do well as the crew leader."

"Thanks. Good night Will." I said. I headed to my tent and climbed in. I stripped and waited for my lover to return. Julie joined me after a couple minutes.

Julie began disrobing. I asked, "Are you in the mood to make love tonight sweetie?"

"You've got to be kidding Kyle." Julie said, grinning. She put her clothes in a trash bag at the foot of our sleeping bags. She lay down on her side beside me. We wrapped our arms around each other and kissed.

I played with Julie's tits while we made out. After a few minutes, we moved on to some 69. Julie's newly discovered talent for deep throating my cock brought me to climax before I could get her off. I finished Julie after I recovered.

We pressed our bodies together and kissed. We were quiet enough to hear what was going on in the other tents. From the sounds Abby was making, Will probably was eating her pussy. Ed was grunting as he drove his cock into Lindsey, making her squeal.

Morgan was directing Jake, helping him get his cock into her tight pussy. I chuckled. "You remember when we snuck over to pull a prank on Will's crew last time?"

"Kyle, this is my first trip. This was with Penny, wasn't it?"

"Um, oh yeah. It was with Jeremy, Hal, and Kathy too. Sorry honey."

"It's OK Kyle." Julie said. Julie started to rub her body against mine. Her nipples pressed into my chest. My cock started to rise again.

"Anyway, my point was that we sound just like Will's crew of older kids last trip. When we got there, every tent had sounds of kids making love to each other, just like tonight." I explained.

"Do you think the other crews are doing this?"

"I'm sure Jeremy and Kathy are. Hal and Tammy too. Do you think Brandon and Penny have dated enough to try this?"

"I don't know Kyle." Julie answered. She rubbed her pussy against my seven inch erection. "Goody. You're ready. I want you on top this time Kyle."

Julie rolled over on her back and raised her knees to her chest. I positioned myself between her legs and pushed my cock into Julie's silky tunnel. We made love for about ten minutes. I managed to bring Julie to another orgasm as we mated.

We cuddled together after I finally splattered my load inside my lover. We lay on our sides and kissed while we recovered our senses. Julie got me worked up enough for one more coupling. Julie climbed on top of me and rode me through another of her orgasms before I fired the last of my sperm into her pussy. We fell asleep tangled together.

Will woke me up around 7 am. I got the rest of the crew up. Ed and Lindsey had cooking and clean-up duty that day. They made scrambled eggs and bacon. It was the last of the fresh food we would have for the rest of the trip. By 9 am all the camping gear was packed up and stowed in our packs. We launched our canoes and hung out in the water off Hal's campsite. Hal's crew had the campsite nearest to today's portage. Penny's crew joined us a few minutes later. Hal's crew was almost ready. They were loading their canoes when we got there. Low clouds hung in the air a couple thousand feet above us. The weather didn't look promising today. We were going to have a storm, hopefully after we got to camp.

Jake studied the map while we waited. He was the navigator for the group today. When Hal's crew was ready, Jake led us half a mile along the northern edge of the lake to a small bay. I spotted the yellow sign marking the portage as soon as we turned into the

bay. We pulled our canoes up on the sand when we reached the portage. I helped Julie get our two packs out of the canoe and set them on the beach. She struggled a little but with my help she managed to put one pack on. Abby led Julie, Lindsey and Morgan up the hill at the beginning of the portage. Ed and Will had no difficulty picking up their canoes. Jake managed awkwardly, but he managed. Hal's crew had everything under control. Andy and Brandon picked their canoes up and followed Will, Ed, Hal, Jeremy and Mark on the trail. Eric was struggling to even pick up his canoe. I helped him lift it and put it on his shoulders. I asked, "Are you OK Eric?"

He squeaked, "yeAH. I can DO thIS kKYLE." I tried not to laugh at the way his voice cracked. Fourteen was a tough time for a guy. I hoisted my canoe and headed up the hill after our group. I heard Eric bang his canoe on the ground a couple times behind me.

"Take it easy with the canoe Eric. We have to use it the whole trip." I called back.

"OK Kyle" Eric answered.

I cruised up the hill with my burden. This felt much easier than two years ago. Portages were going to be easy with all the training I did. I passed Mark and Andy pretty quickly. I caught up to Hal and Brandon when they stopped at the small lake at the top of the hill. I felt good so I kept going. The girls passed me going back to Opeongo Lake for their second packs. A couple minutes later I passed the pile of packs the girls had left for us guys to take to the end of the portage. I felt good so I continued walking. I caught up to Will, Joe, Justin, Ed, Jeremy and Jake a couple minutes later. I walked at the back of the group until we got to Proulx Lake. The seven of us deposited our canoes in the lake and rested for a couple minutes.

We walked a couple minutes back the trail when we passed Hal and Brandon carrying their canoes to the lake. Mark and Andy passed us with their canoes about five minutes into the walk. It took us ten minutes to reach the pile of Duluth packs the girls left for us. We found our packs, hoisted them to our shoulders and started walking back to Proulx Lake. The remaining guys in our group passed us as we walked to Proulx Lake, except Eric. No one had seen Eric since we left Opeongo.

Eric is fourteen, extremely smart, but not a physical guy. He is a little small for his age and didn't do sports or other physical activities. I was worried about him. I decided the best thing I could do was get my pack to Proulx Lake and go back to help him as fast as possible. It took me twelve minutes to reach the end of the portage. I dropped my pack in my canoe.

I grabbed Ed, Jeremy and Will to come back with me to help Eric and anyone else who had difficulties on the trail. We passed Hal and Brandon a minute after we started back. A few minutes later Andy and Mark passed us. They were doing OK. Barb, Sherry, Abby, Paul, Julie and Lindsey passed us. They said they were fine. A couple minutes later Penny, Kathy, Tammy, Morgan, Heather and Samantha went by. They looked tired, but Penny sad they were doing OK.

We finally found Eric on the trail, just passing the last pack at the middle of the portage. He was walking slowly. Every couple of steps his canoe would bang the ground or glance off a tree on the trail. I felt bad for him.

“Hey Eric. Help’s here.” I said as cheerily as I could. Will and Jeremy walked by us to get the last pack. Ed and I walked over to Eric. Ed steadied the front end of the canoe while I took Eric’s place at the yoke. Eric ducked out from under the canoe.

“I... I shouldn’t have come.” Eric gasped, nearly in tears.

“Nonsense. Everyone looks after each other on these trips.” I responded.

Eric sniffled. “Maybe you should take me back. I shouldn’t have come.”

Will put his arm around Eric’s shoulder. “You want to spend a week and a half sitting on the dock while the rest of us have fun? It isn’t going to happen.”

Ed added, “We’ll take care of you Eric. We will help you get through the trip.”

“This is the only portage we have for the next two days. By the time we get to the next one, we will have eaten a quarter of the food. The loads will be lighter. We will find someone to carry your canoe and get you a load you can handle. Everyone will help you Eric. I know how it is. I was fourteen last trip. Actually I was even younger than you back then. My birthday is in July not April.”

“Did... did you have this much trouble Kyle?” Eric asked.

“It was hard for me too. I didn’t have quite as much trouble with the canoe. I was taller then than you. Why don’t you try the pack? See if you can handle it.” I suggested.

“OK” Eric answered uncertainly. Ed helped him strap it on. Ed cinched up the hip belt so the weight rode better on his back.

“How does that feel Eric?” Ed asked.

“OK. I think I can do this.” Eric responded. The five of us walked slowly down the hill towards Proulx Lake.

I helped Eric stow his pack in his canoe when we arrived at the lake. Penny gave Eric a few minutes to rest before we started across the lake.

Proulx Lake is shaped like an upside down T. We paddled across the bottom of the T to a peninsula where the base of the T headed north towards the Crow River. We found the two campsites on the end of the peninsula were empty. My crew and Penny’s crew took

them. Hal's crew paddled across the base of the T and took a campsite across the lake from us.

I had my crew get the dining fly and tents up quickly. Ed and Lindsey got our lunch out while I showed Jake and Morgan how to put up bear bag ropes. Julie collected a supply of fire wood for our dinner fire.

Ed had everything out by the time we returned to camp. We had an early lunch because the storm was blowing in from the west. It looked like we had at most a half hour before it hit us. We carved slices off the big hunk of salami we got from the outfitter and ate it with pita bread. The eight of us ran around and put everything under cover when we finished eating. The first fat drops of rain came down just as we finished. Everyone made a mad dash for their tents to keep dry while the storm blew through.

Julie and I set up our Therm-o-rest mats and spread our sleeping bags out so we could be comfortable. Both of us brought along books to read while the storm passed. The storm took nearly two hours to pass us. The wind howled in the trees and the rain poured down. We had chosen well when we set up camp. The inside of our tent stayed dry in spite of the storm.

I peeked out once in a while to make sure everything was OK in our campsite. The wind was blowing the rain at a forty-five degree angle. It had whipped good sized waves on the lake. We were fortunate to have been in camp when this storm hit. It would have been nasty if we were out on the lake in it. Eventually I got tired of reading and took a nap. Same with Julie.

I woke up an hour later to the sound of a girl squealing. I realized it was Abby's voice. I guess Will and Abby decided to take advantage of the enforced privacy to have a little afternoon fun. I glanced at my watch. It was close to three o'clock. We had plenty of time until supper. The rain was down to a drizzle, perhaps. Or was it just rain dripping off the trees?

I cuddled up to Julie while she slept and wrapped my arms around her. I nuzzled her neck. Julie sighed and whispered, "Don't stop now Kyle. Keep doing that."

I kissed and licked the back of Julie's neck, nibbled on her ear lobe and kissed her cheek. I felt Julie's left tit with my hand, stroking the nipple with my finger. I started to say, "Do you want..." but Julie turned around and locked her lips on mine before I could finish my sentence. Our tongues met and danced together between our mouths.

Things escalated quickly. Julie and I stripped out of our clothes. Julie slipped between my legs and started to suck my cock. She licked around the head, down the shaft and finally all over my balls. She sucked one ball into her mouth, swirled it around and then switched to the other ball. Julie licked down below my balls across my perineum. This was quite new for me, well, actually quite new for Julie to do to me. It was wonderful. How far was she going to go?

I found out when she flicked her tongue between my cheeks and hit my asshole. “Ahhhh.... Jeee... sus!” I moaned. Julie pried my cheeks apart and swirled her tongue around my hole. I squirmed as Julie licked and swirled her tongue around my back opening. Julie licked back up to my balls. I felt her place a finger against my hole, an unlubed finger. “Whoa! Whoa. You need lube honey. Stop.”

“Sorry Kyle.” Julie said. She stopped licking my balls and pulled her finger away from my butt.

I reached over my head and grabbed my knapsack. I fished out a small bottle of KY Jelly I brought along. It never hurts to be prepared. I passed the bottle to Julie. A few seconds later I felt a finger press against my hole again, a finger covered with cool lube. I tried to relax as Julie pressed her finger against my opening.

A few seconds later her finger popped inside me. She pushed her finger in and started to feel around. I asked, “Do you know what you’re looking for?”

“Your prostate.” Julie answered. “I’m not sure exactly where it is.”

“It’s on the front side of my...” I explained. Julie felt around. “AAaaeeeiiii....” I yelled when she found the spot.

“It’s the bump isn’t it?” Julie asked as she rubbed it again. I groaned in response as she continued rubbing it. Julie sucked the head of my cock into her mouth as she sent electric jolts through me by playing with my prostate. I doubt I lasted more than thirty seconds before I blasted a huge load of cum down Julie’s throat. I saw stars when I came and nearly fainted from the intensity of my orgasm. I collapsed, completely spent, groaning and panting while I tried to recover.

I felt Julie lay down beside me and wrap her arms around me. “I guess I followed the directions I found on the net correctly?”

“Uhhh.... Unh... unh-huh.” I moaned. I tried to get my eyes to focus on my lover. Julie leaned down and kissed me. Our mouths joined together and we kissed. Our passion rose as our tongues probed and felt each other. Julie rubbed her naked body against mine. Even though I had just experienced a massive orgasm, my cock swelled back to its full seven inches.

As soon as Julie felt it get hard between our bodies, she reached between us and positioned it at her hole. She pushed back, engulfing it with her pussy. Julie rode me for probably ten or fifteen minutes. When I recovered from my previous climax, I thrust up as Julie impaled herself on my erection. I played with her breasts that were nearly hanging in my face. I switched to her clitoris when she approached her own orgasm.

Julie squealed when the rubbing became too much to bear. Julie's juices poured out while her pussy clenched and squeezed my cock. It was too much for me too. I spurted squirt after squirt of my semen into Julie until it too dribbled out and formed a puddle on my groin. Julie collapsed on my chest, complete spent. I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her while we regained our strength and coherence.

We lay together that way for five minutes. Finally the two of us pulled apart. We were quite a sight. We were drenched in sweat. Julie had cum and pussy juice dribbling down her leg. I had a big puddle of it matting down my pubic hair. We used AP paper (all purpose paper, known in civilized circles as toilet paper) to clean the worst of the mess up.

I suggested we go for a swim. Julie wanted to skinny dip, but I reminded her of how many people were staying on this lake. We put our swim suits on and swam in the lake to clean ourselves.

The storm had passed and the sun was out. The sky was a beautiful shade of blue. We were going to have a great ending to the day. We found seats on a log and let the warmth of the sun dry us.

When I was mostly dry I said, "I've got to go over and talk to Penny for a couple minutes."

"Penny? Why?" Julie asked, tensing.

"I want her to know how much trouble Eric had on the portage this morning. She needs to arrange things differently if Eric is going to make it on the trip. He was talking about wanting to go home this morning."

"Oh, Ok." Julie answered. She relaxed.

I glanced at my watch. It was after 4 pm. "Tell Ed and Lindsey it is time to get supper started. I'll be back in fifteen or twenty minutes."

I walked through the woods to Penny's campsite. She was out tightening the dining fly that had sagged during the rainstorm. I called, "Hi Penny. Got a few minutes to talk?"

"Yeah. Give me a second Kyle. I want to get dinner started." Penny walked over to one of the tents. "Andy. Heather. It's time to start dinner."

"OK" "Yeah Penny. We'll be right out." Andy and Heather answered.

Penny and I hung out until Andy and Heather came out of the tent. Andy came first. He was wearing a pair of shorts and sneakers. His hair was sticking out every direction. He had a big wet spot in the front of his shorts. He looked at me and grinned sheepishly.

Andy held his hand in the door of the tent for Heather. Andy helped Heather out of the tent. Heather blushed as soon as she saw me. She tried to straighten her hair and smooth out her T-shirt. Unsuccessfully.

Andy asked, "What's up boss?"

Penny directed, "Andy, get the fire started. Heather, see Brandon for the food. Pick whichever supper you want. It doesn't matter. We'll get all of them before the trip is over."

Penny and I walked down to the lake to get a little privacy. Penny asked, "What's up Kyle?"

"I wanted to talk to you about Eric. I don't know if you knew how much of a problem he had on the portage this morning." I explained.

"I know he took a long time to finish."

"When we found him this morning, he wanted to go home. Eric isn't strong enough to handle a canoe. He can't keep it balanced. We are going to have to change something or Eric is going to hold us back the whole trip. We spent two hours on the portage today. If that happens the day after tomorrow when we go to Lake Lavielle, we're in big trouble. We have seven portages that day."

"You're right Kyle. Do you have any ideas?" Penny asked.

"I thought we could talk to Barb, Sherry or Abby. I bet one of them could handle carrying the canoe."

"You know, I could probably do it. I'm as tall as any of them. Let's try it." Penny and I walked over to one of their canoes. Penny asked, "How do you pick this thing up?"

I demonstrated the procedure. Penny tried it, but had some trouble lifting the canoe over her head and flipping it over. Penny walked about ten feet when she had it on her shoulders. She said, "This isn't bad. I can do this, if someone can help me get it up."

"That's no problem. I'll help you." I answered.

"Will this be enough for Eric? Can he carry a pack instead?"

"I think so. He seemed to do OK with the pack this morning."

"I guess we'll try it and see if it works when we leave Big Crow Lake."

I asked, "How is Eric doing now?"

Penny grinned. “Eric’s doing fine now. Eric, Sammy, Andy and Heather played cards for awhile during the storm. During a pause in the rain, Andy and Heather switched to her tent. You know how your brother can get. They got pretty hot and heavy when they had privacy. The surprise was Eric and Sammy. Brandon and I could hear Andy and Heather on one side of us. After awhile we heard the sounds of kids making out on the other side of our tent. Eric and Sammy have been at it for over an hour.”

“Eric? Eric Connell? Eric is making out with a real girl?” I asked incredulously.

“Yep. I think Eric’s mood has improved a lot today. I doubt he wants to go home anymore.”

“Wonders never cease. I’m glad he’s doing better. How has your summer been? We haven’t had a chance to talk since school let out.” I asked.

“It’s been great. You remember I was going to work at Paradise Veterinary Clinic?”

“I remember you telling me that.”

“I love working there. I started help helping at the front desk, answering phones and filing paperwork. I’ve cleaned up, taken care of the animals, just about anything that Doctor Chu needs.”

“That’s cool.” I said.

“Last week I got to assist Doctor Chu when she did surgery. It was way cool. I’ve decided I’m going to be a veterinarian when I grow up.” Penny said.

“Wow. Are you sure?”

“I’m positive. It’s the perfect job for me. Have you thought more about what you’re going to do when you grow up?”

“I’ve narrowed it down to coaching football and teaching. Or maybe I’ll be an architect. One of those two.”

“Those are good choices.” Penny replied.

I said, “I had a blast working at scout camp this summer. My experience there is part of the reason I am thinking about becoming a teacher. I found out I’m good at teaching.”

“It’s good work Kyle. I bet you would make an excellent teacher.”

“Thanks Penny. I’ll see you later. I have to get back to my crew and see how dinner is doing.” I walked back to my campsite. Ed was standing by the big pot on the fire. He and Lindsey were ready to dump tonight’s dinner in the pot of water as soon as it boiled.

Twenty minutes later Ed and Lindsey were ready to serve dinner to the crew. We had beef stew for dinner. We chowed down on the stew. Jake was scrapping the last bits of stew out of the pot when Morgan shyly asked, "This is kind of embarrassing, but can I ask the rest of you a question?"

Our group agreed to listen to Morgan's embarrassing question. Jake looked nervously at Morgan. She motioned for him to sit beside her. She put her arm around Jake. "I love this guy. Please don't be mad at me Jake. I have to ask the rest of you. Are the two of us missing something? What in God's name were you doing in your tents this afternoon? I like when Jake and I have sex, but I've never made noises like you Abby, or you Julie, or you Lindsey. What are we missing?"

Will answered before I could. "How much experience do the two of you have?"

Morgan turned bright red. Jake blushed a little too. Jake said, "It's OK Morg. We're all friends." Jake looked Will in the eye. "We have done it three times before the trip. Our first time was right before school left out. We have made love as many times in the past two days as we have in the previous three months."

Will asked, "Have you been with other people?" Both Morgan and Jake said no. Will asked, "Have you tried fellatio, cunnilingus or anilingus?"

"Um... I've heard some of those terms, but I'm not sure what they are." Jake answered.

Ed jumped in. "You guys know what fellatio is. It's a blow job. Have you tried that?"

Morgan answered, "Umm.... I'm not sure if I want to do that."

Julie said, "Kyle loves it. I enjoy making Kyle feel good that way."

Lindsey added, "Julie's right. Eddie taught me how to give them. He really likes it. The one I like better is cunnilingus. I love it when Eddie eats my pussy."

Julie continued, "I love when Kyle does that. If I got too loud this afternoon, that is probably what Kyle was doing. I just can't help myself."

Jake asked, "I've heard you guys talk about. You really do that for your girlfriends?"

I replied, "You bet." Ed added, "Of course."

Morgan asked, "What is anal lingius?"

Will said, "It's called anilingus. It is when you lick around your lover's asshole. It feels really good."

Morgan looked shocked. “You’ve got to be kidding. That’s gross!”

Abby countered, “You would think so until you try it. Will loves it when I do that to him.”

Julie said, “I tried it on Kyle for the first time this afternoon. It wasn’t nasty. I’m glad I tried it.”

Will said, “We can talk all night about different techniques for making love. The most important thing is to learn to share with your partner. Experiment together. Tell each other what you like. That’s how the rest of us learned to make our partner happy. That is what this is all about, sharing yourself with your partner.”

I said, “Don’t expect to be able to keep up with the rest of us sexually yet. It takes practice. My first time was a disaster. I was drunk. I passed out in the middle of it.”

Ed added, “I think most of you know about my first time. I came too quick. I also got my girlfriend pregnant. I can’t imagine anyone having a worse first time than mine.”

Will added, “I wasn’t any different. I came so quick I couldn’t even get my cock in my girlfriend before I shot off. Thank God she was forgiving. The second time that night was much better.”

Julie said, “I was lucky. Kyle was experienced when we did it the first time. I don’t think anyone could have had a better first time than me.”

Abby grinned, “It’s not possible. My fiancé here made my first time unbelievable.”

“I will never forget Eddie’s New Year’s Eve party. Eddie took my cherry that night. I’m going to remember that night for the rest of my life.” Lindsey said.

Will said, “We can spend all night talking about techniques. What makes my relationship with Abby work is our feelings. We talk when we make love. Tell Morgan what you like Jake. Morgan you do the same. Making love is all about showing you lover how you feel. If you do that, you two will learn what making love is really about.”

Jake said, “Thanks everyone. You’ve given us a lot to think about.”

Morgan added, “Thanks for being so open with us.”

Ed and Lindsey cleaned up the dinner dishes while the rest of the crew packed our bear bags. When we were done with the crew business, Ed, Lindsey, Will and Abby went out fishing in the evening. The rest of us hung out around our campfire and talked. It was a nice evening.

Julie and I made love that evening when we went to our tent. Julie wanted me to take her deep. I tried my best to bring her off as we made love. Julie climaxed while I pumped my erection in and out of her pussy. I held off my climax for a couple more minutes before I squirted my semen into my lover. We cleaned ourselves and cuddled together to sleep. We fell asleep to the sound of the rest of our crew making love to each other. We heard Jake and Morgan talk and experiment as they learned how to bring each other pleasure. We overheard Jake giving Morgan an orgasm when he licked her pussy.

The sun lit the top of my tent when I woke up. I heard someone moving outside. I pulled Julie a little tighter to my body and enjoyed the feeling of warmth and comfort as we cuddled. I enjoyed this feeling for a couple minutes. The sounds outside approached my tent. I asked, "What's up?"

"Kyle, it's Will. Time to get up." Will said.

"I figured that. Are you getting everyone up?"

"You got it bro." Will replied.

I shook Julie to wake her. "Julie... Julie, time to get up."

"Naaa... not yet." Julie groaned. I gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"We have to cook today. You got to get up honey." I pulled back the sleeping bag covering my lover. Julie sat up and returned my kiss. We got dressed.

Ed was out of his tent when Julie and I got out. Jake and Morgan appeared soon after us. I sent Ed and Jake for the bear bags. Morgan helped Julie and I get our cooking fire started. Julie and I prepared a breakfast of pancakes for our crew. We had the dishes cleaned and everything packed by quarter of nine. We loaded our canoes and prepared for the days trip.

I looked east along the edge of the lake towards Penny's campsite. They were pushing out into the lake. We launched our canoes and paddled over to join Penny's crew. Our two crews joined Hal's crew on the opposite shore. Penny had Andy and Heather led our group north up the lake toward the Crow River.

In twenty minutes we were threading our way through the narrow channel of the river through the swamps. The channel of the river was about fifteen to twenty feet wide. We spent over an hour following the twists and turns before we reached Little Crow Lake. We paddled across the lake to the wide channel that led to Big Crow Lake. When we made the last turn in the wide channel and the vista of Big Crow Lake opened in front of us.

We entered a small bay that widened into the two mile long, 1 mile wide lake. I could just barely see the small orange sign marking the campsite where my crew stayed two years ago on my left. Today we planned to cross the lake and stay at a group of campsites near the spot where the Crow River flowed on to Lake Lavielle.

Andy passed the point at the end of the channel to enter into the bay. As soon as he passed the point he stopped, motioned for us to be silent and to paddle over to him. He passed word back through our group of canoes that a moose was a couple hundred yards ahead of us along the edge of the lake.

We paddled quietly around the point and drifted closer to the moose. He was a massive bull with a rack that had to be at least six feet across. He was bigger than any moose we had seen two years ago. He was calmly stripping leaves off the lower branches of the trees long the edge of the lake. We floated closer until we were about a hundred feet away. Everyone had their cameras out and took a zillion pictures of him. Finally the wind blew us too close for the moose's comfort. The moose calmly walked into the trees and disappeared.

We excitedly shared our observations for a few minutes and then paddled on. We crossed the short side of the lake. We took three campsites near the spot where the Crow River flowed east. That was the route we would take in the morning. Each crew set up camp and had lunch. Penny, Hal and I had agreed we would have swimming and canoeing competitions between the three crews this afternoon. The losing crews were buy ice cream for the winning crew on the trip home.

We did a swimming sprint race, a long distance swim race, one person canoe race, two person canoe race and a tug of war. My crew cleaned up in the contests. We won four of the five contests. That ice cream was going to taste sweet when we got it. The games were finished by 2 pm.

I convinced my crew to paddle over to the opposite side of the lake and climb the fire tower. We had a magnificent view of this part of Algonquin. Trees and lakes went on for miles. My crew paddled back to camp around supper time. Julie and I prepared supper for our crew.

Penny came by while we were working. She suggested that we get all three crews together tonight for a campfire. I thought it sounded like a cool idea. We agreed to meet in her campsite at 8 o'clock.

Each crew did a skit at the campfire. We sang a few songs. Justin told the story of the headless Indian. Justin is an excellent storyteller. Everyone had a good time. I hung out a few minutes at Penny's campsite. I was there long enough to find out about the night's happenings.

Andy and Heather wanted to share a tent. They were making Eric move to Samantha's tent. I couldn't believe it. I stayed in the background and let Joe handle things. He

quizzed Andy and Eric both. Andy proudly displayed his bag of condoms to prove that he would be careful if he and Heather had sex. Eric didn't have any, so Joe gave him his extra bag of condoms. Since the trip six years ago Joe always came prepared for surprises like this. Heather's older brother Jon had gotten his girlfriend pregnant on that trip.

Eric accepted the Ziploc full of condoms like he had just received an inch thick stack pile of one hundred dollar bills. He was shocked and more than a little awed at what he held. He stumbled off to his tent and Sammy.

I pulled Andy aside before he went to bed. I asked, "I thought you were going to take things slow with Heather?"

"I thought I was going to do that too. Heather had other ideas. She has been initiating things with me the whole trip. She and I just fit together perfectly. I told her I love her last night."

"You aren't using that as a line to get in her pants, are you?"

"NO! I've slept with a lot of girls since last fall, but I never said that to any of them. When I told Heather I loved her, I meant it. I've never felt this way before. Heather is all I have thought about since the trip started."

"You really think you are in love?"

Andy declared, "I know I am. I never felt this way with any of my other girlfriends. I have to be with her, I just have to. With the other girls, all I wanted was to have some fun with them. It's like with Terry. It didn't bother me that much when she dumped me. I figured I wouldn't have any problem finding another girl to date and have fun with. I don't want that to happen with Heather. It's different with her."

"So your first idea is to jump in bed with her?" I asked.

"No. I decided to slow things down yesterday between Heather and me. I don't want to screw things up between us the way I did last year. It hasn't worked out that way. Heather is the one asked to play with my dick yesterday afternoon. She asked me to finger her pussy too. All of that was her idea, not mine."

"Is moving into her tent part of your go-slow plan?"

"Heather isn't the same girl as last summer. She said she has had sexual experiences with some of the other guys she dated since we broke up. She's jacked off a couple guys. She let one finger her pussy. She even dry humped her last boyfriend. I was shocked this afternoon when we were getting ready to take a 'walk' in the woods to get some privacy. She told me to make sure I brought my condoms along. Heather wanted me to pop her cherry today."

I asked, “You were only too happy to oblige her.”

“I won’t say I didn’t want to do it. Heather let me eat her pussy this afternoon then we made love. I finally understand what you and Will were telling me earlier this summer. Making love with Heather was much better than my times fucking any of my previous girlfriends. How do I keep her happy? I want this relationship with Heather to last.”

I asked, “Did you make sure she enjoyed herself this afternoon?”

“Absolutely. I have had some practice at popping girls’ cherries. I was very gentle. I made sure she climaxed before we were done. Heather wants to do it again as soon as I get to our tent. She has been whispering that in my ear since the campfire started. Wish me luck bro, my lover is waiting for me.”

I shook my head. “Good luck Andy.” He climbed in his tent. I hoped my brother was serious about working on building a long lasting relationship with Heather. I walked back to my campsite. I did a quick check to make sure everything was put away and then went to my tent.

I filled Julie in on all the action in Penny’s crew today. We took our time making love that evening. We brought each other to mutual orgasm 69ing. We joined together lying on our sides, just the way I like it, nice and slow. We fell asleep cuddled together and connected.

Will got all of us up at six am. We had a cold breakfast and packed camp up as fast as possible. We had seven portages and almost ten miles of canoeing ahead of us for the day. The sun was still behind the tops of the trees when our three crews shoved off and headed downstream on the Crow River for Lake Lavielle. The sky was a beautiful blue with only a trace of clouds.

The first portage was about a mile into the journey. I helped Penny lift Eric’s canoe onto her shoulders. Eric took one of the Duluth packs. He did fine with a pack. Penny managed to carry the canoe successfully.

It took us six hours to navigate our way down the river. I was happy to see the hills on each side of us separate just before we paddled out of the swamp into Crow Bay, the beginning of Lake Lavielle. Joe, Justin and Will all said we should keep going as we passed the first campsite. They said they knew of some great campsites at the end of the bay fronting on the lake proper. Forty-five minutes later we spotted the orange sign marking the first of the sites. Penny, Hal and I conferred. Penny took the campsite right in front of us. Hal took the one on the peninsula across from Penny’s campsite. My crew paddled past Penny’s site and took the campsite on the other side of the peninsula with a great view of the lake.

We had a fantastic view of the Lavielle. The map showed the lake was two miles across and almost six mile long. It was as deserted as Will, Joe and Justin had promised. We hadn't seen anyone since we left Big Crow Lake in the morning. Lake Lavielle was going to be a great place to have a lay-over.

Jake and Morgan started supper as soon as we could get the food out of the packs. The rest of us set up camp. Dinner was ready later than usual, but it was tasty. We cleaned up, hung our bear bags and settled in around the campfire for the evening. We broke out the cards to pass the time.

Will talked to our group about the plans for tomorrow. Will and Abby were going to prepare breakfast for us and let us sleep in. We were free for the day. My crew discussed it and decided to explore the southern end of the lake and try our luck at fishing.

Julie and I stripped down and made out. Julie gave me another one of her deep throat special blow jobs. I ate her out and used my fingers on her G-spot until I made her squeal with ecstasy. We finished the evening with Julie riding my hard erection until we both came.

I woke up to the sound of someone rattling the side of my tent. "Julie. Kyle. Wake up. Breakfast is almost ready." Abby said.

"Ummm... OK. We're getting up." I mumbled. Abby went on to the tent beside us to wake up Jake and Morgan. I opened my eyes. Sunlight was streaming in the open door of the tent. I glanced at my watch. It was 9:15 in the morning. Lay over days are great!

I sat up and looked over the still form of my lover. I was the luckiest guy in the world. I gave Julie a kiss on the forehead and said, "Good morning sweetie"

Julie opened her eyes and looked up at me. "Good morning Kyle." Julie sat up and gave me hug. We got dressed and joined our friends outside for breakfast.

Will and Abby had made pancakes, bacon, stewed apples and biscuits for breakfast. Breakfast disappeared quickly. The whole crew helped Will and Abby clean up even though Will said we didn't need to. We were ready to depart for our day of fishing and exploring by ten o'clock.

Hal's crew had the same plan for the day as us. Joe and Barb Baer decided to go fishing with Hal's crew since Justin and Sherry had other plans and Penny's crew planned to spend the whole day hanging out around camp. We paddled together for an hour before we split up. Hal's crew headed back this big bay half way down the lake. My crew continued south towards the southern end of the lake.

We spent the remainder of the morning and half the afternoon fishing. I caught two, Ed caught one, Jake caught three fish. Will surprised me. He doesn't fish much back home, but he sure knew how to fish here. He caught ten fish. He kept the biggest four and released the rest.

Abby explained Will's fishing prowess. It came from necessity four years ago. I vaguely remember Will talking about how a bear got into their food on that trip. Will's crew went five days on minimum rations, supplementing the trail food with fresh fish. I guess hunger helps concentrate your mind. When you have to do something, I guess you learn quickly.

We paddled back north to our campsite mid-afternoon. The weather had been perfect again today. We had a bright blue sky with a scattering of small clouds. The temperature was probably in the low eighties. No humidity at all. All of us dreamed of fresh fish for dinner tonight.

Ed, Jake and I built a good cooking fire while Will cleaned our catch. A small island about three hundred yard in front of our campsite provided an ideal place to clean the fish without making our campsite smell from the fish guts and scraps. Will and Abby breaded the fish with the fish mix that the outfitter gave us. Abby broke out her spice kit to add some herbs and seasoning to our dinner. We fried up the fillets from all ten fish. We made up the macaroni and cheese that we were scheduled to have too.

Nothing in the world beats the taste of fresh fish for dinner. We ate sitting on the rock at the front of our campsite looking out on Lake Lavielle. The fish scraps we left on the nearby island provided a show to go with dinner. The loons were picking at the remains of our fish. Then we watched a mother otter and her five pups swim for the island. The loons took off as soon the otters approached. Suddenly mother otter and the pups did a perfect 180 degree turn in formation and swam away from the island. A few seconds later we found out why. Two eagles swooped in and settled down to a meal of our fish scraps. No other animals challenged the eagles' supremacy.

We cleaned up when dinner was done and then hung our bear bags. Our three crews were meeting at Penny's campsite in the evening for a campfire. We brought marshmallows along that we had saved since the trip started. We spent half the evening roasting marshmallows, talking with our friends, and swapping stories. When it got dark Hal's crew canoed back across the channel to his campsite. My crew walked back to our campsite.

Julie and I choose to make love doggie style that evening. Sharing our bodies with each other felt perfect. We cuddled together and fell asleep after we shared mutual climaxes. It was the end of a nearly perfect day. Perfect weather, good friends, and great food in the most beautiful setting in the world.

I woke up before sun up. I really needed to piss. I carefully disentangled myself with Julie, making sure not to wake her up. I pulled a pair of boxers on and slipped out of the tent. The first glimpse of pink was visible on the horizon across the lake from our campsite. I looked at it and then at the millions of stars visible in this perfect wilderness.

I made my way into the woods and found a rock that needed to be watered. I headed back to my tent, stripped and lay on my back beside Julie. Julie sighed and rolled over ending up half on top of me. She put her arm across my chest. “Mmmm... good morning Kyle. What time is it?” Julie asked.

“It’s a quarter after five. You should see the stars outside. It’s beautiful.”

“Let’s go see them Kyle.” Julie said. I agreed. I put my boxers back on while Julie put on panties and a T-shirt. We went out and sat on the rock by the lake in the front of our campsite. “You were right Kyle. This is beautiful.” Julie cooed. She gave me a kiss. We sat together, arms around each other’s waists. The early morning air was cold so Julie scooted over and sat on my lap. I pressed against Julie’s body and wrapped my arms around her to warm the two of us.

My lover sitting on my lap was all I needed to get excited. My arousal announced itself to Julie. She squirmed on it and then turned to kiss me. I nuzzled her neck and slipped my hands under her T-shirt. I played with Julie’s tits while she rubbed her bottom on my diamond hard cock. Julie cooed, “I know we shouldn’t, but let’s do it out here under the stars. Everyone is asleep.”

“I can’t think of anyplace better than this to make love to you. Let’s do it.” Julie hopped off my lap and pulled off her panties. Julie leaned against the rock, presenting her backside to me. She lifted one leg up on the side of the rock to give me better access to her pussy. I dropped my boxers on the ground and lined up to take my lover.

I rubbed my cock up and down a couple time along Julie’s slot to get slick with her juices. I pushed the head into Julie’s silky passage and slid in until my pubes were pressed against Julie’s bottom. I drilled in and out of Julie. I wrapped my arms around my lover so I could play with her nipples as we joined together. We tried to be quiet, but you know how it is. It felt too good not verbalize our feelings. We probably screwed for ten minutes for so. Julie played with her clittie when she was close to orgasm. When Julie came, her pussy clenched and grasped at my cock. I penetrated Julie a few more times before I fired my load of sperm into Julie’s belly.

We pulled ourselves apart and tried to clean up as best we could. The eastern sky was turning pink as we pulled our underwear back on and quietly went back to our tent. We lay down in our bedding again, cuddled together to wait for our morning wake up call. I might have dozed off before it came, but I’m not sure.

Will called Julie and me a little while after we went back to our tent. I put my swim shorts and a T-shirt on and climbed out of the tent. Will motioned me to come with him. We walked down to the edge of the lake. Will asked, “Did you realize that you weren’t as quiet as you thought?”

“Ummm... Sorry Will. You know how it is. We tried to be quiet, but it felt too good. Have you and Abby ever made love under the stars? It’s awesome.”

“Yes, we did that two years ago when we camped at Hogan Lake. I do remember how special it was. You are remembering that we only have two more nights before we go back to the real world. You’re going to have to act properly when we leave here.”

“I’m very aware of the fifty hours and forty-five minutes we have left before the water taxi picks us up on Opeongo Lake. I intended to enjoy every one of those hours if I can.”

“All I want you to remember Kyle is to be discrete when we get to Opeongo Lake. We are going to meet other people again when we get there.”

“I can be discrete Will. You know that.” I said.

“Like the time I haven’t mentioned before at the boathouse?”

“You knew?” I asked, shocked.

“The shed reeked of pussy and sperm. How could I miss it?” Will asked.

“I’m sorry Will.”

“Don’t apologize, just think with your big head not your little head before you make love to your girl, OK?”

“I promise Will.”

Will and I got the rest of the group up. Will and I brought our bear bags back to camp while Ed and Lindsey built a fire for breakfast. We had freeze dried mushroom omelets and hash browns that day. After breakfast we cleaned up, packed and prepared for the days canoeing.

Penny’s crew and Hal’s crew met in front of my campsite around a quarter to nine. Mark and Paul took the lead today. We paddled down the length of Lake Lavielle until we reached the portage to Dickson Lake. I use the term portage loosely. It was 90 meter long, hardly worth calling a portage compared to the eight we had done already on the trip. Julie and I hefted the canoe with the gear in it and carried across the short trail to Dickson Lake. It took us twenty minutes to get all twelve canoes through the portage.

Paul and Mark led us south about two miles until we were close to the portage trail that would take us to Opeongo Lake tomorrow. Hal's crew took the campsite on the island on the left. Penny's crew took the first campsite we came to on the right. My crew took the campsite beside it. We were about a quarter of a mile from the portage trail.

We set up camp and had lunch. My crew talked about and decided to explore the southern end of Dickson Lake and try our hand at catching more fish for dinner. A repeat of last night's meal would be welcome. We paddled over to Hal's island. They decided to go along too. I had told Hal and Jeremy how good our fish dinner was last night.

The two crews headed south past some small islands. We were heading for Cisco Bay. Will thought it might be a good place to try our luck at fishing. We were rounding the point that would take us to Cisco Bay when the wind picked up. A storm had snuck up on us from our backs.

I shouted, "Get to shore now!" I pointed toward a campsite about a hundred yards to our left. Will was shouting the same thing the back of our group of eight canoes. Everyone paddled furiously to get ashore before the storm hit. We got ashore just as the sky flashed and the rain poured down. We huddled under some pines and watched nature's awesome display of power. Lightening flashed across the sky as thunder boomed and echoed across the lake.

We waited for forty-five minutes for the storm to blow through. Everyone was drenched. We dumped the rainwater out of our canoes and headed back to camp to get dry and warm. We kept a fast pace canoeing back. We needed to expend some energy to raise our body temperatures.

We pulled our canoes up on the sand in front of our campsite and ran to our tents. Julie and I shed our wet clothes and hopped in our tent naked. We towed off and cuddled together. We wrapped up together in my sleeping bag. We slept for an hour or so. Will woke Julie and me up when it was time to start dinner.

Ed and Lindsey cooked our dinner while Jake, Morgan, Julie and I helped out. When we were done with dinner, we burned all the trash we could. We had to consolidate our packs so that we only had four of them. Tomorrow's portage was three and a half miles long. We needed to make the whole trip one time. We couldn't double back to pick up a second pack like we had done earlier in the trip. We spent an hour burning trash and sorting through the ashes of the fire to pick out any foil or metal. We would take that with us.

Joe Baer called for a meeting in Penny's campsite for all three crews. Joe reviewed everyone's assignments for the big portage. Joe wanted each crew to stay together as they did the portage. We were to take a break after forty-five minutes. The only hard work we had for the day was the first portage. The next lake, Bonfield Lake was only a quarter mile across. We had 260 meter portage than a 3/4 mile paddle on Wright Lake and a 285 meter portage to the East Arm of Opeongo Lake.

Joe also reminded everyone that we were returning to civilization soon. We had to be careful about how we behaved tomorrow. Nudity and open sexual displays wouldn't be tolerated after tonight. Joe also reminded everyone that we couldn't talk about the sleeping arrangements or having sex openly on our trip. These details were to stay private among the twenty-four of us. Joe told us to get a good night's sleep to get ready for the long portage.

Some of the guys were hanging together talking when the crew meeting broke up. Justin called Jake and Andy to join us. Justin asked, "You guys realize football practice starts the day after tomorrow?"

I hadn't noticed before, but the group Justin was addressing was all of the football players on the trip except for Hal Long. Hal plays soccer. Justin talked about what we would miss on the first three days of practice. Justin wanted Jake, Ed, Andy and me to review plays on the trip home to help us get prepared for Thursday when we started practicing with the team. When Justin was done talking, Jake asked, "Do you know what we're going to do since Allen Reeser moved?"

I asked, "What? Allen moved?" We were in deep trouble. Allen was supposed to be our kicker for the next three years. He had been outstanding in JV the last two years. We were counting on him.

Ed exclaimed, "Shit! What are we going to do? We can't go for two points after touchdowns every time we score. That won't work."

"Guys, relax. Coach Caffrey has things worked out. He talked to the soccer coach, we are going to 'borrow' one of their players to do our kicking. Coach Caffrey says we'll be fine." Justin explained.

I asked, "Do you know who it is?"

Justin answered, "No. I don't."

Ed added, "Great. A soccer weenie. Just what our team needs."

Hal said, "Hey! I resent that."

Ed said, "Sorry Hal. Present company excepted."

Justin said, "Dudes! Relax. You know Coach Caffrey has the problem covered already."

Jeremy added, "Yeah. I know Coach Caffrey has a good kicker for us for when the season starts."

Our group broke up. Ed, Jake and I helped Hal's crew launch their canoes to return to their campsite on the island. We headed to bed with our girlfriends.

Julie was waiting for me when I returned. I stripped and joined her in our bed. Julie and I made love twice before we fell asleep.

I got my crew up at 6:30. We put a pot of water on the backpacking stove so we could have hot oatmeal and hot chocolate for breakfast before we did our portage. Julie and I cleaned up our dishes while the rest of the crew tore down and packed our campsite. Penny's crew appeared in their canoes in front of our campsite as we were finishing. I looked across the lake at Hal's island. Hal's crew was paddling over to meet our crew.

We loaded and launched our canoes just as Hal's crew joined our group. Ed and Lindsey were the navigators today. They led the way over to the portage trail. The guys helped the girls get their packs on their backs. Will, Ed, Jake and I grabbed our canoes and followed the girls on the portage trail as we made our way west towards Opeongo and home.

We had no trouble with the long portage. Morgan, Lindsey and Julie had handled every physical challenge on the trip up to this, so it wasn't surprising. We finished the portage in an hour and forty-five minutes. Hal's crew got to Bonfield Lake a couple minutes after my crew. We hung out for about fifteen minutes. It wasn't really surprising that Penny's crew would be last. My crew was all fifteen and sixteen year-olds. It was the same with Hal's crew. Penny's crew had two sixteen year-olds and four fourteen year-olds.

Brandon arrived and dropped his canoe in the lake. I asked, "Should we go back and help?"

Brandon grinned and answered, "Don't you dare. Eric, Heather and Sammy are doing fine. They are about two minutes behind me. They need to finish this portage without help."

Barb, Heather, Eric and Sammy appeared in less than the predicted two minutes. Andy, Penny and Joe were right behind them with the canoes. They dropped their canoes in the lake. The packs went straight into the canoes. We loaded everyone in their canoes and paddled across Bonfield Lake.

Five minutes of canoeing took us to the next portage. We blew through this portage in twelve minutes to put us on the eastern end of Wright Lake. The wind was blowing across this lake into our faces. We loaded the canoes and pushed off for our final paddle and portage. It took us a half an hour to beat our way into the wind to reach the portage to Opeongo Lake.

I was happy to see that Eric had improved his canoeing skills to the point where we didn't need to help him the way we did at the beginning of the trip. I could see that Eric acted more confident and grown-up than before. I was pleased at his transformation on this trip.

Everyone picked up their loads when we reached the end of Wright Lake. Ten minutes later we crested the hill and saw the East Arm of Opeongo Lake in front of us. The wind was blowing hard enough that we had to struggle to keep our canoes from blowing over as we carried them down to the beach. The waves were 2-3 feet high and crashed onto our beach. It was fortunate that we didn't need to canoe anymore today. It wouldn't have been possible.

All three crews piled their packs and canoes together until we chose our campsites. We chose the three campsites south of the portage trail. Penny's crew took the first, Hal's crew took the second and my crew took the campsite furthest south.

We set up camp and ate lunch. The entire group swam in the waves and surf beside our campsites most of the afternoon. It was a glorious way to spend our last afternoon in the wilderness.

Julie and I prepared dinner. The entire Venturer Crew met in my campsite after dinner to talk about the trip and make suggestions for the next trip in two years. I thought a little about where I would be in two years. Would I be able to go on this trip again? I had no idea if I would be able to get enough time off from football, assuming I got myself a football scholarship for college.

We threw a few more logs on our campfire. Everyone hung out and listened while Justin told another one of his ghost stories. The mosquitoes started to bother us when dusk came. Everyone headed for their tents.

Julie and I went to our tent and stripped out of our cruddy clothes. I understand the need to minimize weight on a trip like this, but by the fourth or fifth time you wore the same clothes, they simply stunk. We set our smelly clothes outside the tent for the night. Julie and I started out making out. Things gradually escalated to a 69 session and then lovemaking. Julie wanted me to take her deep the first time. The second time she was on top and rode me through two more orgasms.

I was lying on my back when we finished. Julie was lying on top of me. I stared into her eyes and asked, "Did you enjoy the trip honey?"

"I love this place. I'm glad I came. The lakes and woods are so beautiful. I enjoyed watching and listening to the wildlife. I will remember this trip for the rest of my life."

"That's nice. Is that all you enjoyed?" I asked, thrusting my hips up, driving my semi-erect cock into her pussy a little further.

“Oh, the company has been nice. Abby is great. I feel like she is my big sister. Lindsey and Morgan are cool too. I liked hanging out with them. Your big brother is really cool Kyle. Ed and Jake were fun too.” Julie answered, grinning.

“That’s all that was memorable?” I asked, fishing for a compliment.

“Yeah. That’s about it.” Julie answered. She waited a few seconds. “Well, there was my boyfriend. He wanted to jump my bones every time I turned around. It was a little tedious, but not too bad.” She started to laugh at me.

“You’re so bad. You know that don’t you?” I declared. I laughed too.

“The thing that I will remember most will be the times we spent like this Kyle. I want things to be like this forever.” Julie said.

“I want that too Julie. We’ll work at it. We have two more nights together when we get home, we’ll have time together next summer and then we get back together for college. We can make our relationship work.”

“It sounds so good Kyle. I hope it all works that way.” Julie said.

“It will lover. We will make sure it does.” I said. I gave Julie a good night kiss. We fell asleep with our arms wrapped around each other.

Will woke us up around 7:30 am. We made breakfast, cleaned up and packed our gear. Joe had scheduled the two water taxis to pick us up at 9 am. Everyone gathered on the beach by the portage at 8:45 and waited for our ride to civilization, showers and real food.

We saw the boats coming when they were half way down the East Arm. We loaded six canoes on each taxi when they arrived, threw our packs in the back and climbed aboard. The water taxis delivered us back to Opeongo Store twenty minutes later. We spent half the morning showering, loading our gear in the vans and gorging ourselves on junk food at the store.

Football season started for Ed, Jake, Andy and me when we pulled out of the parking lot. Justin, er, Coach Baer now, had Will drive his van. Coach Baer brought four playbooks along on the trip. The four of us spent the next hour reviewing them while Will drove us back to the outfitters.

Joe checked us in and got our cabin assignments. We piled our gear in our cabins and drove over to the restaurant for lunch. I ordered a bacon cheeseburger and a big salad for lunch. I never tasted anything as good as that cheeseburger.

Our crew spent the afternoon cleaning and returning all of our gear. We had a little extra time to shop for souvenirs. We went back to the same restaurant for dinner. I had a huge steak and more salad. We had ice cream at the take out stand at the restaurant before we went back to camp. Some of the crew went swimming. Ed, Jeremy, Hal and I played poker. The girls got together to talk. I got a hug and a good night kiss at bedtime.

Monday morning we hit the restaurant one more time before we went headed for Pennsylvania. I ate a massive three egg omelet stuffed full of ham, cheese, onions and peppers. Justin handed Will the van keys after breakfast so Will could drive. Justin reminded us that football practice was starting today and that he was Coach Baer for the next five months. Coach Baer had Ed, Jake, Andy and me sit near the front of the van where the five of us could discuss the play book, sight adjustments to passing routes keyed to the defense, and blocking assignments for the running plays.

Our group was returning home around the east end of Lake Ontario. We stayed at a state park just after we left Canada. The next morning we hit the road again. We had breakfast and lunch at fast food places on the road home. Joe and Will drove our two vans south down Route 81 from the border through New York state and into Pennsylvania.

Coach Baer, Ed, Jake, Andy and I spent the drive studying our playbooks again. We finally got to take a break when we turned off of I-81 at Harrisburg. Twenty minutes later we were on I-283 heading southeast for Lancaster. I knew we were close to home when I spotted the first Turkey Hill Minit Market. Thirty minutes later we pulled into the church parking lot.

Most of the parents met us there. Joe's and Justin's mom was there with Justin's son Billy and Joe's daughter Betty and son Jeffrey. The kids squealed and ran to be with their parents when we got out of the van. Andy, Julie and I felt a little out of place. All the kids had parents meeting them except us. Justin had agreed to drive us home since our parents were at work.

I went over to Jeremy and Hal to say good bye before they left. I said, "I'll see you at practice bright and early tomorrow Jeremy."

"Yeah. I'll see you Kyle." Jeremy answered.

Hal added, "I may see you too."

"Soccer weenie has practice too." Jeremy said with a silly grin.

I shrugged it off. "Later guys." I headed back to Justin's van. Billy joined us in Justin's van. Justin drove us home. Abby, Will, Andy, Julie and I gathered our gear, thanked Justin and Sherry and carried our things into the house. It was good to be home.

Will took Abby home while Julie, Andy and I moved our stuff inside. Mom and Liz got home about fifteen minutes after us. Mom had us take our bags straight to the basement and dump out the dirty clothes beside the washer so we didn't smell up the rest of the house. I hadn't realized how bad we smelled until I was clean and my clothes from the trip weren't. We must have reeked when the water taxi brought us back to civilization.

Andy, Julie and I hung out at the kitchen table and told all our stories to Mom while she made dinner. Liz hung on every word we said. When supper was ready Liz said, "I can't wait to get to Algonquin. I'm glad I'm old enough to go on the next trip."

I know it shouldn't have surprised me, but it did. My baby sister was going to be a teenager in three weeks and would be old enough to join our Venturer Crew next fall. It just couldn't be possible!

Mom went all out for our dinner. She had a chicken roasting in the oven half the afternoon. We ate filling, mashed potatoes, corn and peach pie for dessert. Mom is the greatest.

Julie and I spent the evening downloading and looking at our pictures from the trip. I burned a couple CDs with our pictures for Julie to take home and share with her parents. We watched TV for awhile. At ten o'clock I suggested that we go to bed. I had to get up early tomorrow so I would need some sleep tonight. I planned to make love with Julie that evening. It had been three days since our last time and I was getting used to regular sex.

I stripped naked and lay down on our bed while Julie used the bathroom to get ready for bed. She returned to my room. She was wearing her robe. She dropped it and revealed she was naked underneath it. Julie crawled into our bed and we started kissing. When we paused to breathe, it noticed Julie wasn't smiling like usual.

I asked, "What's wrong honey?"

"I don't know how to say this properly Kyle, so I'll just say it. I think we should date other people during the school year."

I stared at the girl I loved in disbelief.

Chapter 10

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I couldn't believe what my lover that just said. "You... you want to...." I stammered. I couldn't get the words out.

Julie said, "I think we should date other people while..."

I grabbed my robe off the chair beside my bed and put it on. "God damn it Julie. If you fucking want to break up with me just say so!" I hissed. I grabbed my sleeping bag as I stalked out of my bedroom.

I ignored her calls. "Kyle.... Please listen Kyle.... Please?"

I slammed the bedroom door behind me. I went downstairs to the basement and tried to go to sleep on the couch. I laid on the couch trying to understand what was happening to Julie and me. About ten minutes later I heard someone open the door at the top of the steps.

Julie asked, "Kyle, I love you. Please listen to me. Can we talk?" At first I didn't answer. "Kyle, please talk with me."

I snapped, "What is there to say?"

"I didn't explain myself well. Please listen to me for five minutes. Don't yell and don't walk off. We need to talk about this. Will you do that?"

"Talk." I replied curtly.

Julie turned the light on and came downstairs. I made room on the couch for her. She sat down beside me. "God this is hard. I want us to stay committed to each other. I want to come back to spend time with you next summer. I want us to go to college together."

"OK. Exactly how does dating other people fit into our plans?" I asked sharply.

"We are sixteen. We are going to try to maintain a long distance relationship for two years. How is it going to work? Do we skip going out to movies? No school dances? What about the prom. Are we going to skip that?"

Julie hit home. "I don't know Julie. I really don't know." I answered.

"Please come back to our bed Kyle. I don't want to fight with you."

"I need time to think Julie. I'm going to stay down here tonight. We'll talk tomorrow after I get back from football practice tomorrow."

“OK. Just think about how we can stay a couple but try to live a normal lives for a kids our age.” Julie asked.

I woke in darkness in the basement. I put my robe on and trudged upstairs carrying my sleeping bag. I laid it in the hallway and waited my turn for the bathroom. Andy beat me to it this morning. When Andy was finished in the bathroom, he eyed my sleeping bag as he crossed the hall to his room. Andy whispered, “What’s that for?”

“Julie and I had a fight last night.”

“I’m sorry man.”

“We’ll work it out.” I answered, wishing I had a clue how we would work it out.

I showered, snuck into my room and dressed. Julie was asleep in my bed. I stared at her a minute. God he is gorgeous! Even first thing in the morning she’s a knock out. I headed downstairs and had a couple bowls of cereal and some orange juice. Andy and I grabbed our gym bags and went outside to wait for our ride. We met Ed in front of his house. Jeremy had permission to use his family’s spare car for the duration of two-a-day practices. He was our ride to practice for the next week and a half.

Ed and I did a double take when Jeremy pulled up to the curb. Hal Long was sitting in the front seat, grinning at us. The three of us climbed in the back. As Jeremy pulled away from the curb I exclaimed, “What the hell are you doing here? I didn’t think soccer practices started as early as this.”

Hal laughed. “They don’t. You guys were wondering who the ‘soccer weenie’ who is going to be your kicker this season. I’m at your service.” Andy and Jeremy laughed along with Hal.

Ed looked at Hal in disbelief. “You? You’re our kicker this year?”

I asked, “Why all the secrecy? Why didn’t you just tell us this two weeks ago?”

Hal said, “I just wanted to see the looks on your faces when you found out.”

Ed said, “I take from the laughs Jeremy that you and Andy were in on this?”

Jeremy answered, “I’m Hal’s holder.”

Andy added, “I shag the balls when they practice kickoffs and field goals.”

“I guess the good thing is we don’t have to worry about having a flaky kicker like some teams.” I said. Jeremy drove us to school. Justin, er Coach Baer, met us at the door when we got to the boys locker room. He told us to dress in shorts and a T-shirt for now and to meet him in the back of the locker room.

Justin conducted the age-old ritual every football player knows. Weigh-in. I tipped the scales at 176 pounds and 6’-4 ½”. Andy beat me by ½” at 6’-5”. I’ll never hear the end of it now that he’s taller than me. He weighed 149 pounds. Ed was up to 6’-1” and 183 pounds. Jake was 5’-10” and 162 pounds. Hal was 5’-11” and 166 pounds. Jeremy was the surprise. He measured 6’-2” and 205 pounds. I knew Jeremy was built like a linebacker, but 205 pounds! He’s going to rock some people when he hits them this season.

We did the vertical leap in the gym next. I matched last year’s 39 inches. Andy came in at 38”. Coach Baer took us outside for the running. I was delighted when Coach Baer announced that I had a time of 4.38 seconds for 40 yards. Andy improved over last year to 4.43 seconds. Ed came in at 4.50 seconds. Hal managed a 4.42 seconds, just slightly faster than Andy. For what it’s worth, our soon-to-be kicker was third fastest person on the team, after Drew McCormick and me. Jeremy did a very respectable 4.52 seconds. Jake made the 40 in 4.55 seconds.

We finished off with the 400 meter run. Coach Baer recorded our times in the chart. He scanned them over and grinned at us. “Guys – Kyle, Andy, Ed and Jeremy have the fastest times on the team. Drew McCormick’s and Tim Showalter’s times come next. Hal and Jake beat the times of the other hundred or so people in the Wolverines Football Program. Good job guys.”

Coach Baer had the six of us join the rest of our teammates. We spent the rest of the morning doing calisthenics, blocking drills, tackling drills and fumble drills. I felt comfortable training with my friends and teammates.

Just before lunch Coach Caffrey called Greg Harrison (starting tight end), George Reynolds (starting strong side linebacker), Ed, Jeremy and me over to talk. He planned to have a talk with the entire team after lunch to discuss our goals for this year. He wanted the five of us to lead the team in a cheer.

Everyone headed into the cafeteria for our lunch. I found a seat with Ed, Hal, Jeremy, Greg, Jake and Andy. Our conversation started out about our trip, but eventually turned to girlfriends.

Ed asked leeringly, “Did you enjoy sharing your bed with Julie last night?”

Jeremy stared at me. “You slept with Julie last night? Were your parents away?”

“No. My parents...” I replied.

Ed interrupted, “Didn’t you know? Kyle’s parents allow him and Julie to sleep together since his little sister found out he and his brothers have sex with their girlfriends. So, how was it last night?”

I frowned. “I had a fight with Julie last night. I slept on the couch in the basement.”

“No shit! That’s a bumner man.” Ed replied.

Jeremy asked, “What happened?”

“I don’t want to talk about it.” I grumped.

Ed put his hand on my shoulder. “Kyle, talk to us. What happened between you and Julie?”

I thought for a few seconds. I was reluctant to discuss it, but finally decided it couldn’t hurt to talk about it. “You know how Julie and I planned to stay together and pick the same college so we can be together again?”

“Yes?” Ed asked.

“Julie suggested that we see other people.” I explained.

Jeremy asked, “She’s breaking up with you?”

“No, she says she isn’t. She thinks we should be able to date other people during the school year. You know, go to a movie, go to a dance and attend the prom. You know, those sorts of things.” I said.

Ed said, “Julie may have a good idea. I can’t see you sitting around home every Saturday night.”

“I can’t imagine what I would feel like if Kathy moved away. If the two of you dating until you get to college help keep you sane, maybe you should do it.” Jeremy added.

“You guys may be right. I don’t know. I love Julie and I can’t imagine going on a date with anyone else. It just doesn’t feel right.” I explained.

Ed asked, “What are you going to do?”

“I guess Julie and I will talk tonight. I hope we can figure out how to make this work for both of us.”

Thankfully the conversation turned to another topic than my love life. We were finishing lunch when Nathan Yuninger and Jerry Morton carried an eight foot banner into the cafeteria. It said “Drive for Excellence”

Coach Caffrey stood up and signaled for quiet. Coach gave a five minute pep talk. He challenged us to set our goals high. We shouldn't settle for a winning record. We shouldn't settle for making the playoffs. We should strive to be the best football team in the state. He said we had all the personnel and experience to accomplish this if we worked hard, studied our jobs and worked as a team.

On cue, Ed, Jeremy, George Greg and I stood up. I shouted, "Are we satisfied with making the playoffs?"

Ed, George, Jeremy and Greg replied, "No way!"

Ed shouted, "Are we satisfied with winning our league?"

George, Jeremy, Greg and I answered, "No way!" along with some of the hundred plus football players in the room.

Greg shouted, "Where are we going this year?"

My friends and I led the chant, "State Championship!" The rest of the team joined in with us. We repeated the chant three times, with increasing volume each time.

We sat down and Coach Caffrey concluded lunch with this challenge. "Today we begin our quest for a state championship. Work hard, study our responsibilities and help your teammates. Together we can achieve our goal. Hit the field. We start our drive for excellence right now."

Our team took the practice field to the sound of cheers. We spent the afternoon walking through our base plays, making sure everyone knew their responsibilities on each play. We finished off with a half hour of special teams practice. Hal looked good kicking off. The ball went deep down field, almost to the end zone. Andy worked as the return man on a couple of the kickoffs. Hal made three straight 30 yard field goals. He only managed one of three when he moved to 40 yards from the goal.

We ended the day with our traditional run, with one small twist. Coach Caffrey upped the distance to three miles. More than a few of our teammates grouched about the change. My crewmates from Algonquin led the team throughout the run. Hal, Ed, Andy and I piled in Jeremy's car for the trip home.

Andy headed straight for the shower when we got home. I didn't mind. I went to the kitchen to talk to Mom. I asked, "Where's Julie?"

"She spent the day with her grandmother. She will be back after dinner this evening."

"Thanks Mom." I said. I headed upstairs to wait for my turn in the shower.

After dinner I hung out in the family room watching TV until Julie came home from her grandmothers. It was nearly eight o'clock. I greeted Julie with a kiss. She returned it, but not quite as enthusiastically as I'd hoped. We went straight to my room for our talk.

We sat down on my bed facing each other. I said, "I'm sorry about last night Julie. I shouldn't have gotten so mad. Tell me about your plan." I listened this time as Julie explained about what she had in mind. When she was finished explaining, it sounded like it made sense. I said, "I've had time to think. You're probably right about us needing to be able to do these kinds of things. My friends agree with you."

Julie asked, "You talked about our love life with your friends?"

"Just to Ed, Jeremy, Hal and Andy. They say you're right and that I should agree to what you want."

"So we will date other people during the school year?"

"I love you Julie. If it makes you happy, I don't mind if you date other people."

"If we are going to stay boyfriend and girlfriend, you can't shut me out like last night. We have to e-mail and IM regularly. Can you do that Kyle?"

"Yes. I can. I want you to know Julie, I love you completely. I'm not going to be dating other people. There isn't anyone else I want to be with."

"You don't have to be a monk. Go out and have fun. Just remember that I'm your girlfriend."

"I'll never forget that Julie." I replied. We kissed. The passion was back. We kissed for what seemed like forever. Someone walked by and cleared their throat while we were kissing. I got up and shut my bedroom door and locked it. We didn't want to put on a show for my family.

We stripped and made out some more. Julie pleased me with her recently learned deep throat technique. It seemed I blew a year's worth of cum down her throat. I used my tongue and fingers to slowly to excite Julie almost to climax. The scent of Julie's pussy made my cock painfully hard. I strung out Julie's arousal for maybe five minutes, bringing her close to orgasm and then letting her calm down a little.

Julie begged, "Jesus Kyle! Get me off. Please...."

I circled Julie's clit with my tongue, never quite touching it. My two fingers worked against her G-spot. Julie gasped, "Please???? Make me.... OH GOD.... Make me cum...."

I pressed my finger against her spot and finally sucked her clit into my mouth. Julie groaned and stuffed the corner of her pillow in her mouth to silence her impending scream. Julie mashed her hips up against my mouth while her pussy clenched and spasmed around my fingers. I lapped up the juices pouring out of her hole. Julie writhed and panted while she rode her climax to its finale.

I sat back and watched my girlfriend slowly descend from her ecstasy. Julie stared up at me and asked, "What am I going to do without you Kyle?"

"Same thing as me Julie. Remember tonight."

"Put your big boy in me Kyle. I need a good fucking. I want to feel you fill me." Julie declared. She pulled her knees up to her chest to position herself for our favorite deep penetration position.

I sank my erection slowly into my lover. I wanted to savor every touch and sensation. It was going to be a very long time until either of us felt this again. We made love earnestly. I stroked my cock in and out of my girlfriend slowly for awhile and then built up speed. I tried my best to bring pleasure to Julie while we made love. I ground my pubic area against Julie's clit until she orgasmed again. I continued thrusting while she climaxed. I managed to hold off my own climax until Julie came twice more. The sensation finally become more than I could take. I thrust my cock in until it pressed against Julie's womb. I pumped gob after gob of sticky white semen into my lover.

I thought about what we were doing as I spurted my essence into Julie. Would we do this for real someday? I mean, would we marry and conceive our children? I certainly hoped we would. I collapsed on top of Julie, completely spent. Julie rolled us on our sides. She kissed me as I recovered my senses.

Julie cooed, "I love you Kyle. I love you."

I returned her kiss. "I want to remember tonight for the rest of my life Julie. I love you too." We cuddled together and fell asleep.

I didn't wake again until my alarm rang. I knew it was 5 am, Julie's wake up time. Julie carefully disentangled herself from me. Julie kissed me and quietly asked, "Are you awake Kyle?"

"Mmm-hmmm." I answered.

Julie said, "I love you Kyle. I'm going to miss you so much. Write me."

"I'll write everyday Julie. I love you too. I hope you have a nice flight." I answered. Julie got out of our bed and went to the bathroom. I dozed off. I woke up again when Julie came back to get dressed. She came over to the bed and kissed me one last time.

Julie declared, “I love you Kyle. I always will. Until next summer.” She kissed me passionately. I returned the kiss. Our tongues tangled together.

Mom knocked on my door and said, “Julie, it’s time to go. I don’t want you to miss your flight.”

Julie pulled away. “I’m going to miss you so much Kyle. I love you. Write me.”

“I love you Julie. I’ll write everyday. Have a safe trip.” I declared.

“I set your alarm for 6:30 like you asked me. Good bye Kyle.”

I said, “I love you Julie.” as she walked out my door. I listened as Mom drove my lover away. I felt very alone. I glanced at my clock. It was 5:25. I had over an hour until I needed to get up. I rolled over and dozed off.

Jeremy picked up Ed, Andy and me in front of Ed’s house. Hal only practiced with the team on days when we were going to do special teams practice. Normally that would be Tuesdays and Thursdays. He had soccer practice later this morning. Coach Baer told everyone as they came in the locker room to put on pads today. We were going to start hitting.

The coaches split us up into four squads. I ended up with Ed’s squad. It was probably 60% of the expected starters on our team. The rest of the expected starters were on the squad with Jake Kring. Andy ended up with Ed and me.

We scrimmaged against a good portion of our starting defense. We practiced our base plays. We looked sharp on our passing plays. Adam Diem, our starting center had put on a lot of muscle over the winter. He was up to 205 pounds. He was a handful for Luke Stauffer and Joey Keller. Jamaal Green was playing right tackle for us. He hadn’t played football for a couple years. Jamaal went about 280 pounds. Ed didn’t have to worry about his blind side this year. Nobody in our league was going to move Jamaal.

Joey Keller, a soon-to-be sophomore, played right defensive tackle opposite Luke Stauffer, our third year varsity left defensive tackle. Joey had moved to our school in the middle of the football season last fall. He had played football for years at his old school outside Baltimore before he moved. Joey was a big guy too. Both Joey and Jamaal were recruited by Coach Caffrey to help beef up our lines. It should pay dividends when the playoffs come.

Coach Baer was observing us when we started working on our off-tackle play. We ran it twice and both times the defense stacked up our blockers, trapping Drew McCormick in the backfield. Drew was now our number 1 tailback since Stan Humphreys had graduated.

Coach Baer blew his whistle and called us over to huddle with him. He explained, “Drew. You’re going too fast. Slow down a little. The play will work better.”

Drew said, “Um, I don’t get it. How will the play work better if I go slower? Won’t the defense just catch me faster?”

Coach Baer answered, “No. You aren’t letting your blocks develop. Let me show you. Give me your helmet Drew and watch.” Coach Baer talked to Ian Meyers, our fullback, Dustin Robbins, right guard, and Jerry Morton, right tackle, for a few seconds. They nodded as they walked to the line of scrimmage.

We lined up with him in our backfield. Ed snapped the ball, pivoted and stuffed the ball into Justin’s belly. Justin hesitated for a half second while Dustin blocked Luke Stauffer towards the center of the line. Jerry pushed Travis Hall towards the sideline. Ian led Justin through the hole as it opened up. Ian hit Jeremy, who was coming up to fill the hole. The instant Ian hit Jeremy, Justin burst forward, sprinting as fast as he could go. Justin sprinted through the linebacker’s zone and stiff armed our free safety Seth Vogel when he came up to try to tackle him. Justin slowed to a stop and turned back to look at the wreckage in our defense. He was grinning.

Justin, uh, Coach Baer I mean, whistled and called for everyone to huddle up. He looked at Drew. “You see what I did? Let the blockers open the hole for you. When it’s there, burst through at top speed. If you hit the hole too soon, all you do is run into the back of your blockers. Got it Drew?” Drew nodded.

We ran the play four more times with Drew playing tailback. It went much better than it had before Coach’s demonstration. Coach Caffrey called for everyone to take five and hydrate.

We gathered around the water table. Pete Ellis, our back-up tight end exclaimed, “Can you believe what Coach Baer just did? I’ve only seen running backs play like that on TV. He looked like Tiki Barber or Brian Westbrook. Why is he coaching in high school? He should be playing major college ball or trying out for the NFL.”

I explained, “Justin, er, I mean Coach Baer, is a close friend of my brother. Will says that Justin was an outstanding at tailback when he was in high school.”

Pete asked, “What’s he doing here?”

“He got his girlfriend pregnant when they were sixteen. They got married. He is doing college through night courses. He doesn’t have time for football anymore.” I answered.

“Man, he must have been good.” Pete said.

“I guess. We are lucky to have him coaching us.”

“You said it Kyle. We are fortunate.” Pete answered.

Coach Caffrey blew his whistle and called everyone back to work. We continued scrimmaging the rest of the morning. After lunch we headed for classroom time with our position coaches. We headed outside again for our afternoon practice. Coach Baer pulled Marcus Shaeffer, Dan Fenstermacher and me out. We headed over to edge of the practice field. Marcus is one of our back-up running backs. Dan is a back-up center.

Coach Baer explained, “Kyle, I want you and Marcus to work on hand-offs and pitches.”

Marcus asked, “Why is Kyle doing this?”

Coach Baer explained, “Kyle is our emergency quarterback this year. He needs to learn the running game.”

The three of us spent the entire practice working on hand-offs and pitches that were needed to run our team’s running plays. I felt comfortable by the time the afternoon was done. Justin told me that I was going to run the offense for one practice some time next week.

We capped off our afternoon practice with a three mile run. Some of the seniors grouched a little about the extra mile, but Ed, Jeremy and I reminded everyone about our need to be fresh when the game went into the fourth quarter.

Ed, Andy and I were riding home with Jeremy when I asked, “You want to get together tonight Ed?”

“Sorry, no. Lindsey and I are going out to a movie.” Ed answered.

“Jeremy, how about you?” I asked.

“Nope. Not a chance Kyle. My parents are going away tonight and Kathy is coming over.” Jeremy answered.

Andy added, “Don’t ask me Kyle. Heather, Eric, Sammy and I are going to the movies tonight.”

I kept my thoughts to myself. It was going to harder than I expected to not have a girlfriend to hang out with. I decided to work on the write up for my Eagle project. Justin Baer had finished the map showing all the graves in the cemetery. Mr. Clark, my scoutmaster, had completed the web site that displayed all the data about the graves in the cemetery. When the write up was done, I would be ready for my Scoutmaster’s Conference and Board of Review for the Eagle Rank.

Saturday morning marked a turning point in my life that I had been looking forward to for years. Mom took me to the driver's license center in Rohrerstown to get my learner's permit. We spent almost two hours there while they checked my eye sight, filled out my paperwork and checked the medical that I brought along. I was floating on a cloud when we left the license center.

I begged, "Can I drive home? Please?"

Mom looked shocked. "No! You can't drive home on Rohrerstown Road and the 30 Bypass. You are NOT going to drive for the first time on those roads. Your dad is going to take you out on a back road for your first driving lesson after lunch."

After lunch Dad took me over to the church parking lot. He reviewed everything with me. I drove around the parking lot for about ten minutes before Dad decided I was OK to take the road. I drove around the back roads between Route 30 and Route 340 for an hour. I felt comfortable behind the wheel. I guess Dad did too. He didn't say too much. I watched proudly as he signed off on the first of fifty hours of practice I needed before I could get my license.

I called Greg Harrison when I got home from my driving lesson. He agreed to give me a ride to meet our teammates at McDonalds before a movie. I showered and dressed for the evening. Greg picked me up around 5:30.

When I got in the car, Greg asked, "Do you have a ride home? I wasn't going to the movie tonight."

"I'm sure I can catch a ride with somebody. Do you have plans?"

"Yes. Sally Edmonds and I plan to head out for a little fun after dinner tonight."

"Mmm. Sally! You are going to have some fun Greg." I remembered the evenings I spent with Sally last fall. She was definitely one of the better lays among the cheerleaders I had back then before Julie and I started going together.

"Kyle! Hey Kyle!"

"Huh?"

"You blanked out. What were you thinking about?" Greg asked.

"I was remembering some of the evenings Sally and I spent together."

"Are you planning to hook up with one of the girls?"

"No. Julie and I are still going steady. We are going to try to make a long distance relationship work."

“Good luck Kyle. I don’t know how you’re going to do that.” Greg responded.

Stacie Thompson and Drew McCormick were sitting with Sally when we came in. Greg slid in beside her and put his arm around her. Sally, Stacie and Drew greeted me. I looked around and picked an empty table nearby.

Karl Weaver, Rose Zeimer and Holly Cox came in and sat down with me. Rose snuggled up beside Karl. That was a surprise. Last spring she was seriously in love with Dylan Peachey. He starts college in a week or so. I guess they weren’t together anymore.

Holly flirted with me all through dinner. Holly is my age. She’s good looking girl, maybe 5’-5”, long blonde hair. Holly was much more, uh, developed than last year. Her breasts stretched her T-shirt out tantalizingly. We talked and joked around. It was obvious that Holly was interested in me.

After dinner our group started to break up. Greg headed out with Sally, Karl took off with Rose, and Stacie headed out with Drew. I knew those couples were heading somewhere for privacy and a nice roll in the hay.

Holly asked hopefully, “You want to go somewhere together Kyle? I can think of some things we could do for fun.” as she rubbed my stomach.

“I’m just going to the movie, that’s all” I answered.

“I’ll tag along, if that’s OK Kyle.” Holly responded.

“You can if you want Holly. You should know that I am still going steady with Julie though.”

“Didn’t she move to, like, Iowa?”

“Nebraska. If you want to, we can go together, just as friends.” I said.

“OK. Just as friends.” Holly agreed.

We walked over to the theater, bought our tickets and found seats near the middle of the theater. I hadn’t noticed when we took them, but our seats were two rows back from my brother Andy, his best friend Eric and their girlfriends Heather and Sammy.

I noticed that Andy and Heather spent a lot of the movie making out. That wasn’t surprising, given my brother’s reputation. Eric and Sammy got just as caught up with each other as Andy and Heather. I definitely needed to change my opinion of Eric. He was quickly losing his nerdy image.

A few times during the movie Holly tried to get something started. I had to pull her hand off my knee. She blew in my ear. She leaned against me and laid her head on my shoulder. I finally had to politely insist that she stop. Holly said, “You can’t blame a girl for trying to excite a hunky guy can you Kyle?”

“I think you’re exaggerating.” I countered.

“You’ve slept with a few of my friends. They said you’re sweet, fun to be with and pretty good in bed. I hoped I might get some first hand experience.”

“You’re being too kind. I’d be interested if I wasn’t already spoken for Holly. Maybe some day if I’m not with someone else, we could get together.” I said. I was being polite. I did not intend to pursue her, not with Julie as my girlfriend. I gave her a quick kiss on the cheek when we left. I grabbed a ride home with Mr. Connell when he came to pick up Andy, Eric, Heather and Sammy.

Sunday afternoon when I fired up my computer my IM program beeped immediately. It was Julie. We chatted for an hour. I told her about football practice. She filled me in on cheerleading practice. Julie had managed to get a try-out with her high school’s squad. I teased Julie that she better be careful. Her boyfriend was hot property now that she wasn’t around to chase the girls away. Julie said I had better warn Holly to let me alone. We ended our chat with mutual declarations of our love for each other.

I talked Dad into taking me out for another driving session later in the afternoon on Sunday. I felt confident this time. It was going to take forever to get fifty hours of practice so I could take the test for my license.

The next week of two-a-day practices moved smoothly. The four additional assistant coaches really helped. Everyone got more instruction during practice. Coach Fisher had our offensive line looking really good by the end of the week. Of course Coach Baer was a big help for our running and passing game.

Coach Baer worked with me during special teams practice on Tuesday afternoon on my quarterbacking skills. Wednesday morning I took Jake’s spot as quarterback for the White Squad. Coach Baer was pleased with my performance. I didn’t mess up too much.

Wednesday after lunch the Coaches announced who made what team. I was pleased, but not surprised that Andy made varsity. I really expected he would be able to do it. Coach Caffrey had Andy try returning punts and kick-offs. He did a pretty good job at it.

I ran Jake’s squad again on Friday morning. I made a couple deep passes to my brother. Marcus Shaeffer, our back-up tailback, ran well for me. I did get sacked once by Travis Hall. Well, sort of sacked. He touched me, so it counted as a sack. It definitely was cool

to wear the red vest that meant the defenders couldn't tackle you. Justin warned me at lunch that day that I better be ready to play QB if needed. I had just finished all the practice that I was going to get as a quarterback.

Friday after lunch the varsity players met to elect the team captains. I planned to vote for Greg Harrison. He easily was the best senior on offense. Most of my teammates agreed with me. Greg got twice as many votes as the next highest vote getter, Jerry Morton, our right tackle.

Greg stood to talk to us after the results were announced. He said, "I can't accept this honor guys. I don't deserve it. Ed and Kyle are really the leaders on offense. They should have this honor."

Ed answered, "No Greg. You deserve this."

I added, "Ed and I are juniors. We can't be team captains."

Greg looked at me and asked, "Is this your third year on varsity Kyle?"

"Well yeah."

"Same for me Kyle. This is my third year. Who organized the spring drills? Who ran the film study sessions last winter? You and Ed. The two of you have been leading the team since Zack Hayes graduated." Greg explained. "You two should be our captains."

"We shouldn't be captains yet. It isn't our turn. You deserve this Greg. Everyone agrees." I said.

Greg answered, "I'll go talk to Coach Caffrey. If he says it's OK, you and Ed are my co-captains."

Greg left the classroom where we were meeting. He returned two minutes later with a big grin on his face. He asked, "Coach Caffrey said there is no rule against juniors being team captains or any rule against having more than one captain on offense. Could I have a show of hands for everyone in favor of Ed Fritz and Kyle Martin serving as co-captains with me this season?" The vote was unanimous, with two abstentions, Ed's and mine.

I was tired when I got home in the evenings. I begged for every opportunity possible to drive. I managed to squeeze in another three hours of practice in the evenings. Julie and I chatted on-line every evening. At least we had a little connection.

Being able to chat with Julie had a down side. By the end of the week our chats were pretty steamy. I was getting really horny and whacking off just wasn't good enough. Friday evening Julie and I had cyber-sex. We graphically described what we would do to each other while I jerked off and she diddled herself and stuffed her pussy with her "second best friend". Friday night helped our frustration a little.

I spent part of Saturday finishing the write-up for my Eagle project. Dad took me out for an hour and half of driving practice in the afternoon. Greg agreed to give Andy, Heather and I a ride to the pizza place on Saturday evening before the movies. I took the opportunity to relieve my overloaded testicles while I showered for my night out. I knew I was going to get to feast my eyes on loads of pretty cheerleaders when we met. Some of the sophomores who joined the cheerleading squad were really pretty.

Greg scoped out the available cheerleaders and found a seat at the table with Rose Zeimer, Holly Cox and a girl I didn't know. Andy and Heather joined Jake and Morgan. I found a seat at a table with Jeremy, Kathy, Ed and Lindsey. A few of the unattached girls came by our table to talk with me. I didn't encourage them, so they moved on looking for other guys that night.

When I finished eating my pizza I noticed Greg and Holly were getting very friendly. I asked Jeremy about getting a ride home with him. Fortunately he was stuck driving the family mini-van tonight, so he had room for Ed, Lindsey, Andy, Heather and me. He agreed to give all of us a ride home.

Our group was breaking up to go to the movies when Greg grabbed me. He said, "Can you get a ride home Kyle? Holly and I are going to find somewhere private."

"No problem Greg. I expected that I probably would need to find a ride home this evening. Jeremy is going to give me a ride. You and Holly have fun tonight." I answered.

I tagged along with Ed, Jeremy and their girlfriends. I enjoyed the movie. The five of us met Andy and Heather outside when their movie ended a few minutes after our movie was over. My brother looked like Heather had gotten him pretty excited. He was trying to cover his crotch with his sweatshirt. He certainly had a boner from whatever he and his girlfriend had been doing.

I quizzed Andy when we got home. "Where are Eric and Sammy tonight? I thought you told me yesterday they were going to come tonight."

"Eric ended up staying home. His parents decided to go dancing tonight."

"Oh. So he had to baby sit his little brothers?"

Andy replied, "No. His brothers are staying with his grandparents overnight. Eric has the house to himself. I expect Eric and Sammy had some fun night."

"I'm happy for him. I never expected him to grow up this much so quickly."

"Eric has changed a lot this summer. I'm glad. I was worried how he would fit in when we got to high school."

I got a surprise phone call on Sunday afternoon. Mom called me from my room when she answered the phone.

I said, "Hello?" when I picked up the phone.

"Hi Kyle. It's Zack." Zack Hayes was my friend and mentor when I started playing football two years ago.

"Zack! It's good to hear from you. How are things going?"

"Good. We are almost ready for our first game. We play Miami of Ohio in six days. I've worked my way up the depth chart. Coach Paterno moved me to number two quarterback behind Phil DiStefano."

"Who is he?" I asked.

"Phil is a junior. He just took over as starter this spring when Tony graduated. I beat out Frank Cavanaugh, a junior and Bill Andrews, a sophomore like me."

"Congratulations Zack. Will Penn State do well this year?"

"We'll have a winning year. I doubt we'll be playing for the national championship, but we're going to win a lot. How do things look for our high school?"

I filled Zack in on all the happenings this spring and summer. I predicted we would make the play-offs and said I thought we had a chance at going to the state championship. When we finished talking about the Wolverines, Zack asked, "Kyle, have you read the NCAA recruiting regulations yet?"

"I mean to, but I haven't had time."

"Kyle. Listen closely to me. Download the regs now. Read them carefully. You are going to need to know what is in there soon. You are going to be very popular when colleges are allowed to recruit you."

I asked, "Do you really think so Zack?"

"Absolutely Kyle."

"Is Penn State interested in me?"

"Kyle, I can't answer that question. Read the recruiting rules right away."

"I will Zack, as soon as I hang up the phone."

“One more thing Kyle, check out the section on unofficial visits. Do it right away. If you want to give me a call, I’ll be in my room all afternoon. I’m hanging out with Aaron Morano and couple other guys. Call me today if there is anything you want to talk about. See you later Kyle.”

“Bye Zack.” I said. I hung up the phone and fired up my computer immediately. I browsed to the NCAA website and searched for information on recruiting. The whole subject was much more complicated than I expected. I read the information carefully and made a print-out for Mom and Dad.

The unofficial visit information was interesting. If Dad paid for it, I could visit possible colleges this year. I decided Zack was trying to tell me I should visit Penn State without actually saying the words. If Zack had told me directly to come visit Penn State, it would count as a “contact” by NCAA rules and would be illegal since the college couldn’t contact me until May 1st of my junior year.

I went downstairs and corralled Dad. I reviewed the information with him. He liked the idea of doing an unofficial visit to Penn State some weekend this fall. I called Zack back and got the contact information for the proper person in the athletic department. When Zack finished giving me the information, he said, “It’s about time you got the hint Kyle. I’ve been trying to get you to set up an unofficial visit for the last six months. I’m looking forward to showing you around Happy Valley.”

“Thanks for the information Zack. I’m looking forward to the visit.”

Will and Abby headed back to Penn later that afternoon. I was going to miss Will a lot. He and I spent more time together this summer than we ever had before. I had a cool big brother.

Two-a-day practices continued into the next week. Our offensive and defensive lines looked strong. The offensive lineman kept the defense off Ed on the passing plays and opened nice holes on the running plays. Joey Keller, our new defensive tackle simply didn’t move when someone tried to block him. I wondered how he would have stood up to Pottstown last November in the playoffs. Hopefully we would get to see him in the playoffs this season.

Andy got equal practice at punt returning and kick returning with Tim Showalter during special teams practice on Tuesday. It looked like Andy might be used for that this season.

On Wednesday morning Jeremy added my sister Liz to the crowd he drove to school. Liz had junior high orientation and Andy had high school orientation. We had about thirty seventh and ninth graders missing from our morning practice. They returned after lunch.

Coach Caffrey announced the starters during afternoon practice. There weren't really any surprises other than my brother being named number three receiver and punt returner instead of Tim Showalter. Tim stayed as our number four receiver just like last year.

Dad called the Penn State Athletic Department on Wednesday. They agreed to our visiting campus. It was set for September 22nd-23rd. Penn State wasn't playing that weekend. Dad and I would come up Saturday morning after my game on Friday night. The man at the athletic department said he would arrange for us to meet one of the coaches and would have a football player to act as our guide for the weekend.

I received an e-mail from Rob Lang that evening. Rob wanted to know if my family was going to Cape Henlopen for Labor Day Weekend. I e-mailed back that we were. Rob let me know that his family and friends had reservations for sites B-10 to B-16. I was looking forward to seeing my Sheperdstown, West Virginia friends again.

School started on Thursday morning. It really stank having to ride the bus again. I couldn't even grab a ride with Jeremy or Hal. They couldn't get cars to drive to school either.

My class schedule was Deutsch, followed by Art on Monday, Wednesday and Friday or Gym on Tuesdays and Thursdays, third period Pre-Calculus/Trigonometry, fourth period chemistry, fifth period Modern European History, a late lunch, sixth period English and last period Computer aided design and drafting.

I knew some of the teachers. Frau Madel taught all four years of Deutsch so I knew I would have her again. Coach Wyndham had my gym class. Coach Fisher taught Chemistry. Mr. Winters taught the CADD course. The other teachers seemed nice.

After school on Thursday and Friday we started preparing for our first game. It was with the Sadsbury Chiefs. We beat them easily last year but I expected they would be better this year. Their quarterback was starting only his second game last year. He threw three interceptions. If he improved, we could have a tougher time in the game. I still expected us to win.