

The Tailback and the Cheerleader
by
douglas_fox482 © 2005

This story is a prequel to Algonquin Memories. It is written from the perspective of Jon Miller's best friend Justin Baer. All characters, situations and actions are completely fictitious. Any resemblance to reality is just plain spooky. These teenagers practice unsafe sex repeatedly. No one should do this in real life. Real unsafe sex leads to pregnancy, AIDS and death. Be safe!

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The Tailback and the Cheerleader

I was inspired to write this story by my best friend, Jon Miller. He wrote a description of his experiences with his girlfriend on our wilderness canoe trip to Algonquin a couple summers ago. It is in Kristen's Collection in Directory 36. It is called "Algonquin Memories". This story tells the about how I met, fell in love and married my wife. All before we finished high school. I hope you enjoy it.

Chapter 1

"Baer carries for seventeen yards. That's a first down. 22 seconds remain in the game." the loudspeaker blared out.

The team in blue stared at the ground and shuffled their feet. We ran towards the quarterback surrounding him with our joyous celebration. We beat them 28-7!

I grabbed the quarterback, my friend Sam Hayes, by the shoulder pads and banged helmets with him. "Sam you were fabulous!"

"Justin, you did great. I had the easy job. They never knew if you were going to run, catch it, or if I was going to throw deep. You made it happen man." Sam answered.

The defense ran onto the field to join our celebration. Bill Groff, a 6'-2" senior who plays defensive tackle glared. "Damn. They shouldn't have scored that touchdown in the fourth quarter. I'm pissed."

"Bill, it's OK! We won." I answered.

"Shit Justin, you did great. You shredded their defense. They couldn't stop the run all night. And how many passes did you catch?"

"Nine, I think. I'm not even sure." I replied.

"Well the gang's going out for pizza after the game. Are you coming?"

"Sure. Can I bring my friend Jon Miller?"

"The more the merrier. I asked my girlfriend Suzy to invite the rest of the cheerleaders. This should be a good night."

The gang met the cheerleaders after we showered and changed. We went out to the local burger joint. I ended up sitting with Sherry Jones. She was one of the prettiest cheerleaders. We talked a little that night. She gushed about how good I did tonight. I knew her from school but not too well. I decided to make an effort to get to know her better. The gang decided to take in a movie and burgers on Saturday night.

Chapter 2

We met at the same burger place on Saturday night. Sam, Bruce, Jon, Bill and I got food for the group. As we were carrying it back I overheard Sherry say to Stacy, "He's tall, blond hair, blue eyes. He's a hunk I love to look at his butt in those tight football pants."

I blushed and nearly tripped as I set the food down on the table. The girls quickly changed the subject. I sat down at the table across from Sherry. Jon sat beside me.

"Man, Justin. You played awesome last night. 153 yards rushing and 102 yards receiving. You scored two of the four touchdowns. You're the man!" Jon gushed.

"Hey, the defense played fantastic. I just took what the other guys gave us. The way the offensive line blocked, my grandmother could have gotten 153 yards rushing." I answered.

"It was the whole team. Everyone did great!" Sherry added. The group nodded and expressed agreement.

"Heh, Justin. Do you have Jacobs for geometry?" Sherry asked.

"Yeah. I hate his monotone."

"I know. I just don't understand what is going on. I'm afraid I'm going to flunk. It just doesn't make sense." Sherry complained.

"I get what is going in that class. I'm having trouble with Biology. I just can't memorize all those terms. It's a mess." I bitched.

"Biology. I love that class! Mr. Herr is great. Maybe we could help each other out. I could help you with biology and you help me with geometry."

We compared schedules. We both had sixth periods free on Tuesdays and Thursdays. We agreed to study together at the library during those periods.

We got together every Tuesday and Thursday for the rest of September and into October. At the end of quarter, Sherry was worried about how she would do. I assured her she would do fine. The next study session, she came in clutching her geometry test.

"Justin, can you believe it? I got a B+!"

"Sherry, that's wonderful!" She gave me a kiss on the cheek.

"Umm. Thanks." I blushed. "You really helped me too. I got a B on my Biology test."

"I'm glad you have been helping me."

"Ummm.. Sherry... Uhh.. would you like to, umh... well, go on a date with me?" I finally spit it out. My pulse was racing. 'Was I crazy. Someone this pretty will never go out with me. What have I done. Oh, God.'

"Sure that sounds great. When?"

"Uhh.. how about a movie on Saturday night?" I stammered.

We got back to studying. That helped calm my frazzled nerves. I thought 'Wow, I have a date. Cool'

Chapter 3

I had my learners permit, but didn't have my license yet. My mom drove me to Sherry's house to pick her up. Mom drove us to the mall. We had pizza at the pizza place before the movie. Then we went to an Eddie Murphy comedy. It was hilarious. Part way through the movie I put my arm around Sherry's shoulder. She laid her head on my shoulder. She put her hand on my knee and squeezed a little.

"Sherry, are you having fun?" I whispered.

She turned to me and leaned in. "I'm having a lot of fun."

"Can I kiss you." I asked. She leaned in and closed her eyes. I assumed that meant yes. I leaned in and gently pressed my lips against Sherry's lips. They were warm and moist. I pulled away a little to see Sherry's reaction. She was smiling.

I leaned in again and kissed her, harder this time. I slipped my tongue between my lips and pressed it into Sherry's mouth. She let it in. Her tongue tentatively felt mine. I felt like I had stuck my tongue in an electric socket. My spine tingled. I felt alive. And

horny. Very horny. My cock hardened and pushed the front of my pants out obscenely. 'I hope Sherry doesn't notice.'

We kept French kissing. I pulled Sherry tight against my shoulder. We kept our lips pressed together, feeling each others tongues. Finally we needed to stop to breathe.

"Wow. That was great Sherry." I gushed.

"I know. I've never done that before. At least not Frenching. Let's keep doing this!" She leaned in and I kissed her again, tongue leading. Much too quickly the movie was over. I looked at my watch. "My mom will be here in ten minutes. We better go out and wait for her." Mom picked us up on time and drove us home.

When we had dropped off Sherry, mom asked me, "How was the date?"

"It was great. I really like Sherry. I want to ask her out again."

"She seems really nice. And she's good looking too!"

"Mom!"

"I won't say anything else, I promise."

I laughed. I went straight to bed when I got home. A million things were going through my head. 'I think she likes me. Where can I take her next? I just know I'm going to do something stupid.' My insecurities were rampaging. I finally fell asleep.

Chapter 4

Sherry and I continued our Tuesday and Thursday afternoon study sessions at the library. Between my football practices and her cheer leading practices and the games, we didn't have much free time. We did go bowling with our gang of friends one Saturday night during the season.

Our team did well in football. We ended up going 7 and 2. We lost one very close game. Then Central came in and creamed us. They went on to win the state championship that year. All in all we had a pretty good time. I did great at tailback. I was voted rookie of the year for the team. Bill Groff teased me, if I kept this up the college recruiters would be banging on my door. Little did he know how right he would be.

Just before Thanksgiving I got my license. My grandfather White had recently given up driving. He gave me his old car. It wasn't much, but it represented freedom to me.

The Friday after Thanksgiving, Sherry and I arranged a date for dinner and a movie. I picked her up and we drove to Lancaster. We had pizza at Pizza Hut and then went to the

theater. The movie was OK. Sherry and I didn't pay much attention to it. We sat near the back. Five minutes into the movie I had my arm around her. We kissed, probing each other's mouths with our tongues. I was feeling bold. I slipped my hand up Sherry's chest and felt her sweater covered breast. I squeezed gently, waiting for her reaction. She moaned into my open mouth and pushed her chest out towards my hand. I kneaded her firm tit more. We kissed and made out through most of the movie, stopping occasionally to breathe or to have a drink of soda.

When it was over, we tried our best to tuck everything back in and smooth out the wrinkles in our clothes. I was glad it was cold out. I had to use my jacket to cover the immense precum spot on the front of my pants. I drove Sherry home. I gave her a good night French kiss and grope to remember me by. My cock had been erect for three hours. I knew what I was going to do when I got home. When I reached my room, it took about three seconds to jerk off and release a massive load of cum from my frustrated dick.

Chapter 5

The next Friday night we repeated the process. Dinner. Movie. Make out wildly for two hours. Drive home. Have a good night grope. It was a sixteen year old teenager's dream date. Life was good. Sherry turned me on in ways I didn't know were possible. I jerked off after the date dreaming of the tits I had felt that night.

Sherry was beautiful, funny, easy to talk to, and she turned me on! I was falling for her bad.

The third week of dating, we decided to skip the movie since nothing good was showing and find a place to make out. I suggested that we use my grandfather's back lane. He had a farm on White Oak Road, south of Paradise. The lane was wooded and my grandparents never used it. Anyway by this time of night they were in bed.

We parked a 100 yards off the road in the woods. We were out of sight of the road and the farm house. Sherry scooted over and snuggled up to me. We French kissed for awhile. I rubbed Sherry's tits through her shirt. Finally I decided to try for better.

"Sherry, can I see your tits? Please?" She was getting pretty worked up by this time. She unbuttoned her shirt and pulled it off. I reached behind her to unhook her bra. I fumbled around a little, finally blundering into the clasps. I released them. She pulled her bra off.

"Well, what about you? Are you going to keep that shirt on?"

I stripped off my shirt quickly. We kissed again, pressing our bare chests together. I rubbed my chest against her nipples as I kissed Sherry. I brought a hand up and gently kneaded her bare breast. Sherry moaned as I rubbed and kneaded. Next I lowered my head and kissed her breasts, one at a time. I licked them and kissed her nipples. Finally I sucked on one of her tits. Sherry wiggled and moaned as I did this.

Sherry bent down and did the same to me when I finished with her tit. "Oooohh!" I exclaimed as I found out that a boy's nipples were just as sensitive as a girl's. Sherry looked down at the tent in my pants. She stroked in a couple times before returning to my nipples.

I noticed the clock in the car. It said 10:40. My God where had the time gone. Sherry had an 11 pm curfew. We dressed and kissed. I drove her home, just barely making it on time. I gave her a deep, sloppy good night kiss.

Chapter 6

We made a date for the next night, a Saturday night. We decided to go straight to the back lane. We started out the same as the previous night. Making out and tongue wrestling. I massaged Sherry's tits through her shirt again. After a little while, our shirts disappeared and I kissed and sucked her tits. Sherry was obviously enjoying the stimulation. I decided to try for third base.

I slipped my hand down and slid it up under Sherry's skirt. I caressed her thigh, waiting for her reaction. She kissed and licked my nipple. I brought my hand over her panty covered crotch and rubbed it. Her panties were soaked.

"Oh, God Justin. That feels wonderful. Keep doing that." Sherry moaned into my ear. She reached down and rubbed my erection through my pants.

"Justin, can I see it?"

"Umm... I guess." I felt very embarrassed about this development. No girl had seen my cock before. I unzipped my pants, felt around and pulled it out of the slit in my boxers. It stood straight up, rigidly erect.

"Wow, I didn't think it would be that big. May I touch it?"

"Uhhh.. OK" Sherry gently touched my cock.

"Wow, it's really soft on the outside, but hard too." Sherry kept rubbing gently up and down.

"Uhh.. Sherry, you better stop! Uhh... stop... ummm... ohhhh...." Sherry kept rubbing and massaging my cock.

"OOOHHHHHHH! Unhhhh!" My cum spurted up a foot and a half, landing on my chest, belly, Sherry's hand and my pubic hair. I slumped down in my seat and closed my eyes. Sherry rubbed the cum between her fingers and smelled it. After a couple minutes, I

came back to life. I grabbed a couple paper towels from the back seat and carefully wiped up my cum. Sherry and I spent another half hour cuddling and making out.

Chapter 7

The following Friday, I suggested that we go out for pizza and watch movies at my house. My parents were gone for the night. After dinner, we went back to my house and popped in "The Matrix". We cuddled on the sofa and watched for fifteen or twenty minutes. We started to make out. After ten minutes, the shirts and Sherry's bra come off. We rubbed, kissed and licked each others nipples. Sherry suggested that we take off our pants. Sherry lay down on the sofa and I lay on top of her. We continued kissing. I rubbed my boxer covered crotch against Sherry's panty covered crotch. My erection rubbed up and down along Sherry's cloth covered slit.

"Sherry, could I see your pussy? After all, you saw my cock already."

"Umm... I guess, but that's all I want to do. Nothing more, OK?"

"Sure. What ever you say." Sherry lowered her panties and spread her legs apart.

"You have to keep your boxers on, OK?"

"No problem." I carefully studied Sherry's outer lips. They are starting to puff up and turn red. Moisture glistened in the lamp light.

"Can I touch it?"

"OK, just be gentle."

I carefully rubbed my index finger up and down Sherry's labia lips. Sherry shuddered as I reached the top of her slit. I smelled the funky sweet perfume of a women's pussy for the first time. I rubbed up and down along Sherry's slit.

"Ohhh... keep doing that Justin!" My finger slid in a little deeper as I rubbed her labia. Sherry moaned when my finger rubbed a small nub at the top of her slit.

"Justin, keep going there. That felt amazing."

"What is that?"

"That's my clitoris. Keep working around it gently." I rubbed around and over Sherry's clit. With one hand I kept up my assault on Sherry's clit. With my other hand I worked a finger up and down her labia, looking for her hole. I found her inner lips. I rubbed and played with them for a minute. Then I gently slid my finger into her pussy.

"Stop Justin! I don't think I want to go that far tonight."

"Oh sorry." I pulled my second hand away from her pussy lips. I kept rubbing her clit. Sherry started moaning and wiggling from my stimulation. Sherry's pussy got wetter and wetter.

After a few minutes, Sherry says, "Justin, I changed my mind. Go ahead and put your finger in my pussy. I need to cum!"

"Huh, what do you mean?"

"Girls can cum too. You are doing exactly the right things to bring me off. Now, keep going."

I rubbed her clit with my thumb and slid my index finger into Sherry's pussy.

"Justin, keep sliding them in and out." I followed directions. Sherry writhed and moaned and finally shuddered.

"OHH... MY GODDD! Justin thank you, that was wonderful." Sherry slumped back on the sofa. I watched as Sherry came down from her sexual high. My cock was hard as steel, pushing my boxers out.

When Sherry returned to full consciousness, she smiled and said "It's your turn now. Pull your boxers down." I pulled my boxers off. My cock slapped up against my belly when it came free and then hung down at a 45 degree angle. I sat down on the sofa and Sherry reached over and started to rub up and down on my cock.

"Hold it a little tighter Sherry." She complied. A drop of precum appeared on my piss slit. It ran down between Sherry's finger and my cock. Sherry kept rubbing.

"Rub over the head each time, OK?" Precum was flowing out and dribbling down my cock. I felt my balls pulling up tight to my body. My gut was tingling.

"Sherry, keep going, I'm almost there.... Ohhh.. keeeeeeeppp go...ing..... Ohhh... Unhh.... Unnhh... Unhhh..." My cum spurted out and landed on Sherry's chest, her stomach, on the sofa, and the last two spurts landed in my pubic hair.

I got up and walked over to the bathroom and returned with a washcloth. I gently wiped my cum off Sherry's tits, chest and hand. Then I wiped it off myself.

Sherry and I snuggled together naked and French kissed. After a few minutes, Sherry laid back and I laid on top of Sherry, continuing our kissing. My cock started to rise again. I rubbed it up and down Sherry's pubic area a couple times.

Sherry sat up quickly. "Justin, I don't want to go any further tonight. We need to stop." I sat back. My look of disappointment was apparent.

"I'm sorry Justin. I'm not ready for that yet. Give me some time, OK?"

"OK Sherry. I'm crazy about you. Take as much time as you need." We quickly get dressed when we realized that it is 10:30 and Sherry needed to be home in half an hour. I gave Sherry a long French kiss on her porch when I dropped her off.

"I'll pick you up at 6:30 tomorrow, OK" I said as I left. "See you then."

Chapter 8

On Saturday night, I took Sherry to the local Red Lobster for a special dinner. After dinner we drove to my grandfather's back lane and parked. We made out for awhile.

"Sherry, do you want to do what we did last night? It felt really great."

"Ummm..." she said as I rubbed her tit. "OK"

We stripped down to my boxers and her panties. I kissed, licked and sucked her tits while she rubbed my chest. Finally she laid down on the seat and I laid on top of her. We rubbed our crotches together. The effect was electric. We kissed and rubbed. My cock was rock hard.

After a few minutes of this, my cock was feeling too good. We ground together hard. My cock shot off into my boxers.

I turned red from embarrassment. "I'm sorry I came so quickly. Give me a minute to clean up, then I will give you your chance."

"It's OK. I'm glad to make you feel good." I wiped my cum off my pubic area and boxers.

"Boy, what a mess. Is it alright if I take them off?"

"I guess, just don't try anything funny, OK"

"I promise." I slid my boxers off.

"Sherry, can I take your panties off? I can get you off more easily that way."

"OK, but remember what I said!" I slid Sherry's panties off. I rubbed my finger up and down her cunt lips. Then I rubbed around her clitoris. Sherry started moaning when I

did this. I rubbed some more. I pushed my finger gently into her cunt and rubbed her clitoris with my thumb. I kept rubbing until Sherry climaxed.

We cuddled for a little while. I was getting cold in my car. We wrapped up in the blanket I had in the back. Sherry laid her head on my shoulder and closed her eyes. I held her tight. I leaned my head against her. I closed my eyes for a few seconds.

"OH MY GOD! Justin, wake up! It's 2am! WAKE UP! We have to get home now!" Sherry was shouting in my ear.

"Huh... what..." My head started to clear. "Oh Shit!"

We dressed and I drove Sherry home.

I dropped Sherry off at her darkened house.

"No one seems to be up. Thank God!" Sherry said.

I drove to my home. The porch light and living room light were on. 'Oh, man. I'm in deep shit.' I pulled into the driveway slowly and walked to the house. I opened the door. Dad was sitting in his lounge. The TV was on, but dad wasn't looking at it. He was staring at me. Dad got up and walked to me.

"Where in the hell have you been? Do you know what time it is?"

"I'm sorry dad. After the movie Sherry and I went out for ice cream and a coke at the Dairy Queen. We started talking and just lost track of the time. It'll never happen again Dad."

"You bet it won't. You are grounded for two weeks. Go to bed!"

Chapter 9

The next afternoon I called Sherry to find out how things went for her. Her parents were asleep and didn't find out anything.

"I'm grounded for two weeks."

"I'm sorry. Well, at least we can get together at school."

Later in the afternoon, my dad called me into his study.

"Justin, sit down please. We need to talk."

"OK dad."

"I don't believe for one minute that you and Sherry spent the night at the Dairy Queen. Are you and Sherry having sex?"

"No, dad. Sherry doesn't want to do that."

"You have been seeing Sherry a lot. She seems like a very nice girl. I want to talk to you about sex and love. I know you have heard the details of sex, sexually transmitted diseases, and birth control at school. I want to talk to you about the emotions involved in love and sex. Sex is something you should do with the person you love. Sex in a loving relationship is the best feeling in the world. Having sex just for fun feels good for a little while, but the emotions involved are unbelievably powerful. It is easy to get burned by having sex without love and commitment. Your mother and I have always tried to teach you that sex is only for committed couples in love. You have a curfew and we expect you to abide by it. We don't want you staying out late and getting in dangerous or compromising situations that you don't know how to handle. Your grounding is meant to remind you of our rules. And also to give you and Sherry some time apart so you can think about your relationship. Do you understand why I am insisting on this?"

"I guess dad."

"I want you to be safe and happy. Please remember what I have told you. Also, even if it makes you and I uncomfortable, I am willing to talk about relationships and sex whenever you need to talk." Dad reached over and gave me a hug.

The next two weeks were hell. I missed my time with Sherry. We talked between classes and for a few minutes after school. We managed a few kisses in the hallway, but that was all.

My grounding ended a couple days before Christmas. With all the doings during the holidays, Sherry and I had to settle for a few phone calls. Sherry and I received an invitation to Sam's New Years Eve party. My parents gave me special permission to stay out to 2 in the morning for the party.

Chapter 10

I picked up Sherry around 8pm and drove to Sam's house. When we got inside, the music was going. There are around twenty people at the party.

"Heh, guys, I'm glad you made it." Sam said when he greeted us.

"Wow, I didn't think your parents would allow a party this big."

"Well, I don't think they would have allowed it. They had to go to Pittsburgh last night. My grandmother is in the hospital. I invited a few more people after they left." Sam headed for the door, saying as he left, "Drinks are in the kitchen. Help yourself."

We moved to the kitchen. A keg was in the corner. Vodka, whiskey and wine bottles were on the counter. I poured two cups of beer for myself and Sherry. We sipped the beer and returned to the living room and sat on the couch. We met my friend Jon and his date, Wendy. Wendy was a freshman like Jon. She was good looking. About 5'-6". Dark hair. Really well built, especially for a fifteen year old. Jon was one lucky dog. We talked for a few minutes and then Jon and Wendy went their separate ways. Sherry and I returned to the living room and sat down on one end of the couch.

"Sherry, you can't believe how much I missed you the past three weeks."

"I know. I couldn't think of anything else but when we could get together again."

We cuddled and kissed on the couch, listening to the music that filled the room. The parties move back and forth around us. I rubbed Sherry's tit through her dress. Our tongues slid back and forth between our mouths, probing each other.

When we stopped for air, I looked into Sherry's eyes and said, "Sherry, I have been thinking about this for the last three weeks. I am in love with you."

Sherry smiled demurely and replied, "Justin, I have drooled over your body for the last six months. I love the way you make me feel when we make out. I can't think straight except when I'm with you. I think I'm in love with you too."

I leaned forward with open mouth and French kissed Sherry. Our tongues tangled slowly, sliding along each other. I rubbed Sherry's nipples and breasts. Sherry's hand slid down to my pants and rubbed outside the pants along the length of my seven inch penis.

I slid my hand into Sherry's pants and rubbed Sherry's clitoris. I kept rubbing up and down along her labia taking extra time at the top to give her clit extra attention. "Ohhh.. Justin... keep doing that! Ohhh..."

"Sherry don't make too much noise."

"OHHHH... GOD...." Sherry's pussy was leaking copious amounts of lubrication into her panties and onto my hand.

I pushed my finger into her cunt and rubbed her clit with my thumb. Her cunt gripped and spasmed on my finger as Sherry shuddered and moaned. I rubbed her clit for a minute, then dipped down and rubbed along her cunt lips. I kept doing this. She got wetter and wetter. I continued pushing my finger into her cunt and rubbing her clit with

my thumb. Her cunt gripped and spasmed on my finger as Sherry shuddered and moaned.

I kissed her. She looked at me and said 'Let's go find a bedroom.' We rose and walked upstairs. I walked slowly since my cock was painfully trapped in my pants, trying to burst out. No one was in Sam's little brother Zack's room. We closed and locked the door.

The room was a typical twelve year old's room. It had a Phillies team poster on the wall. Zack's computer was on the desk. Zack had to go to Pittsburgh with his parents. He wasn't old enough to stay home alone with his brother. The bed was queen sized. I pulled the covers down to the bottom.

"Justin, please undress me."

"OK" I unzipped Sherry's dress and slid it down to the floor. I unclipped her bra and set it down beside her dress. I gave Sherry a kiss. "What do you want to do tonight?" I asked.

"Let's rub together the way we did last date, OK?" I removed my shirt, pants and socks. Sherry laid down on the bed and I laid on top of her. We kissed for a few minutes. I started to rub my boxer covered cock against Sherry's labia and clit. "God, Justin. Keep doing that! Ohh... GOD! Keep... going..." I rubbed up and down as I kissed Sherry. Our tongues tangled together. Sherry's bare tits were pressing into my chest. I could feel the wetness coming from Sherry's pussy through her panties and my boxers. My cock contributed more than its share of precum to the mess.

We stopped for a moment. "Sherry, could we try this without our underwear on? It felt really good when we did that a few weeks ago. I promise I won't do anything you don't want to do."

I laid back and rubbed Sherry's clit through her panty leg while she thought about it. Finally she replied, "OK, but we have to stop when I say OK?"

"Absolutely, you are in complete control Sherry." She removed her panties while I removed my boxers. My cock stuck straight out from my body. I laid in top of Sherry again. I kissed her as I slowly slid my penis up along her pussy lips. I felt my tip rub across her clitoris.

"Oh God, Justin! Keep going...." she moaned. I slowly slid down and started sliding back up. Sherry wiggled her pussy against my cock as I slid along her labia. Her pussy was pouring out lubrication as we rubbed and slid together.

My penis dipped down one of the times. I felt it catch momentarily on the entrance to Sherry's vagina before sliding up and rubbing against her clit. I slid down again. I let my

cock dip again. It rubbed her inner lips and paused for a moment at her entrance before sliding up.

"Ohhh... Justin, that feels wonderful. Keep doing that." I slid down and dipped in slightly four more times. Sherry kept moaning as I did this. On the fifth time, Sherry wiggled a little closer to me as I dipped my cock against her entrance. The tip of my cock didn't slip out. It slid into Sherry. Her pussy yielded just a little to accept my penis head.

I froze and looked at Sherry. She had this funny look on her face. Her pussy was so wet, but it gripped the tip of my penis tightly. I waited to see what Sherry would say or do.

"Justin, I want to make love with you. Push it in." I smiled and kissed Sherry. I looked between us at my cock and her pussy. I pushed gently. An inch of my penis slid in. Sherry's pussy was incredibly warm and tight. I pushed again. Another inch disappeared.

Sherry moaned, "God, Justin. This feels so right. Keep going." I pushed again. Another inch disappeared into Sherry. My cock hit her hymen. I pressed again. It didn't go anywhere.

"Sherry, are you sure about this? It's going to hurt."

"Go ahead Justin."

I pushed hard. My penis didn't move. I pulled out a couple inches and thrust back in as hard as I could. My penis ripped through Sherry's maidenhead. "Owww! God that hurts. It feels like you split me in half." I looked down. I couldn't see my penis anymore. I was all the way in!

"I'm sorry Sherry. Should I pull out?"

"No. Just wait. The pain is going away a little. Let's kiss and cuddle for a few minutes." Our tongues wrestled while our bodies were joined together.

After three or four minutes Sherry said, "Go ahead. It feels better now." I slowly pulled out. Her pussy gripped my cock tight, seemly trying to prevent it from leaving. When my cock was almost all the way out, I slid it back in. In and Out. In and Out. Sherry was moaning and shouting my name. The sensations on my cock were mind-blowing. The feelings were so intense that I couldn't last very long.

After a couple minutes, my balls pulled tight against my body and my cock tingled. I thrust in as hard and deep as I could and shot my cum into Sherry's pussy. I didn't know I had so much cum. I fired spurt after spurt into her. I collapsed onto Sherry. I kissed her and held her tightly.

"Justin, thank you for that. It felt wonderful. I'm glad you were my first."

"Sherry, it was awesome to share this with you. My dad was right. Sex is fantastic with someone you love. I love you so much Sherry."

"I hadn't planned on doing this tonight, but it felt right. I love you Justin." We rolled apart. My shrinking cock slipped out with a plop. We cuddled and fell asleep.

We woke up to the sound of everyone celebrating the New Year at midnight. Sherry and I kissed for a few minutes and then got dressed. We went downstairs to rejoin the party. We listened to the music for awhile and talked to our friends. After half an hour, I drove Sherry home. We kissed on her porch before she went inside.

I thought a little bit about what we had done as I drove home. In the heat of the moment we had sex. I finally thought back to Sex Ed in school. 'We didn't use any protection! Oh my God! What have we done!' I'll have to call Sherry in the morning to discuss this. I went to bed but didn't sleep easily.

Chapter 11

I called Sherry around 11 in the morning. "Sherry, we need to talk about last night. Can we get together for awhile?"

"Sure lover."

"I'll meet you in fifteen minutes, OK?"

"See you then."

I drove over to Sherry's house. She hopped in my car and we went for a drive. "Sherry, we forgot something last night."

"What?"

"I didn't wear a condom. Are you on the pill?"

"No. I wasn't expecting to have sex. What are we going to do?"

"I don't know. I'll ask my brother Joe for advice." Our drive back home was very quiet. Each of us was consumed by our own thoughts.

My 24 year old brother Joe was home when I returned. He came over for a traditional Lancaster County New Years Day dinner of Pork and Sauerkraut. I asked him to come to my room.

"Joe I need some advice. You know my new girlfriend, Sherry Jones?"

"Yes, you introduced me to her last month. What about her?"

"Well we have been getting pretty serious in the last month. We didn't plan on it, but we ended up having sex at a party last night. Neither of us thought about protection. What do we do?"

"Is she on the pill?"

"No"

"Well, you are going to have to wait a few weeks and see if Sherry has her period. If she does, then you don't have anything to worry about this time. Find out when she normally has her period. She is fertile about two weeks before her period. If she is fertile and gets pregnant, let me know. There are people available to help with this situation. Also do you have any condoms to use in the future?"

"No. Where do I get them?"

"They sell them at any drugstore."

"I don't know if I could go in and buy condoms. What will Mr. Groff think? I couldn't do that."

"Justin, you are having sex! If you are having sex, you better be grown up enough to take proper precautions! Just this once, I'll buy some for you. But you need to take care of them after this, OK?"

We went downstairs. Joe announced that he had to go out for a little while, but would be back before dinner. He drove off towards Lancaster and the nearest Wal-Mart.

I called Sherry and relayed Joe's information to her. She told me that her last period was about two and a half weeks ago. I told her I loved her and that we would talk more at school tomorrow.

Joe returned about an hour later. I followed him upstairs to my room. He handed me a bag with a box of ten Trojan condoms.

"Read the directions carefully. Use a new one every time. OK?"

"Yes, Joe."

"Did you make sure Sherry came too?"

"I don't know."

"Justin, you need to be considerate of your partner when you have sex. I always make sure that my fiancé Barb comes when we have sex. If intercourse isn't enough, and it usually isn't in the beginning, I give Barb oral."

"What do you mean?"

"OK, I guess you have figured out the major parts of a female's anatomy. Do you know what her clitoris is?"

"Uh, is that the little bump at the top of her pussy lips? Sherry loves it when I play with it with my fingers."

"Yes, that's it. I take it that you two have played sticky fingers?"

"What's that?"

"That is when you pleasure your lover with your fingers. You rub her labia, her clit and rub your finger in and out of her vagina."

"Yes, I've done that for Sherry."

"Good, you're not hopeless as a lover I guess."

"I've given her half a dozen orgasms in the last month."

"Good. Now back to what oral sex is. It is similar to stimulating Sherry with your finger, except you use your mouth and tongue instead."

"Eww, that sounds gross. I don't know if I can do that."

"Justin, you have no idea how good it tastes to do this to a woman. Take my advice and try it the next time. Never leave your woman after you cum without making her orgasm too. It's only fair."

"OK. What else?"

"You know she can pleasure you orally too?"

"You mean a blow job?"

"Yes. They are almost as good as having intercourse. After you bring Sherry off orally, ask her to do the same for you. It adds another dimension to love making. You want to try as much variety as possible to keep things going. OK?"

"I guess. Thanks for all your help Joe."

Chapter 12

I met Sherry in the hallway before home room the next morning. She wasn't smiling like she usually did when we met. "Justin, what are we going to do? I can't be pregnant. My parents will freak." I pulled her close and hugged her.

"I know. There isn't anything we can do right now. We just have to wait and see. I spoke with my brother Joe and"

"You told someone? Why did you do that?"

"Sherry, it's OK. Joe won't tell anyone. We need someone we can trust to help. He even bought us a box of condoms in case we want to do it again." I hugged Sherry again and gave her a kiss.

"I can't believe this is happening. What are we going to do? How will I tell my parents? What about college?"

"Slow down. We have to take this one step at a time. We need to wait right now and see if you have your next period. How soon do you expect it?"

"I guess it should be in a week and a half. But they aren't real predictable."

I kissed her again. The halls were filling with other students. It was time that we went to our homerooms. "Sherry, I love you. The night before last didn't change that. If anything, it made me love you more. We'll work this out."

"OK. I'll try to. Can you meet me at lunch? I have an early lunch today."

"No, I have a late lunch. I'll see you after school." I kissed Sherry one more time before we separated and went to our homerooms.

Chapter 13

The next week and a half went slowly. I tried to calm Sherry when ever we were together, but the stress from waiting and worrying was getting to her. We went out the next weekend. We went bowling on Friday night and went to a movie on Saturday night. We made out but didn't go any further.

The following Tuesday after school, Sherry called me. Her voice was bubbly. "Guess what."

"I don't know. Did you get an A on your Biology test yesterday?"

"No silly. I had my period. It started this morning."

"Thank God." We talked about school for a few minutes and then made plans to get together at school in the morning.

On Thursday Sherry and I got together as usual before classes. Sherry asked, "What are you doing after school today?"

"Nothing special. Why?"

"Do you still have the condoms that Joe gave you? I thought we could make love again."

"Wow. OK. But my mom will be home a half hour after school is over."

"My mom is going shopping in Reading today. She is having dinner there with friends. My dad doesn't get home until six. We have three hours free today."

I kissed Sherry again and said, "OK, it's a date." We went to our homerooms just before the bell rang.

As usual, I met Sherry at the library during our sixth period study hall to go over geometry and biology. The anticipation of things to come later in the afternoon made it hard to concentrate on home work. I kissed Sherry at the end of the period as we left for our last classes of the day. "I'll meet you in the parking lot after school. We'll save time this way." After a boring English lesson, I bolted out the door when the dismissal bell rang. Sherry met me at my car a couple minutes later. We raced out of the parking lot and headed for my house. I ran in, grabbed some of the condoms Joe bought for me and ran back out to my car.

We arrived at Sherry's house a few minutes later. We went directly to Sherry's room. She fell backwards onto her bed and I lay down on top of her. We kissed for several minutes as our lust increased. I sat up and removed my shirt. Sherry pulled her blouse and bra off and tossed them on the floor. We laid down side by side and kissed some more. Sherry's tits were poking into my chest as we kissed. My cock pushed painfully against my pants trying to get out. I kissed a trail down from Sherry's mouth to her tits. I squeezed and felt her left breast and then kissed and licked her nipple.

"Justin, let's get undressed. I don't want to wait any longer."

"OK." We stripped and laid back on her bed.. I continued kissing her tits and then proceeded kissing down her chest, stomach towards her pussy. 'I hope Joe knows what he is talking about' as I reached her pubic hair. I stuck my tongue out and slid it down along Sherry's labia lips.

Sherry stammered, "Justin, whhhatt... are.. you doing...?"

I licked up and down her labia a couple more times before I answered, "It's called oral sex. Do you like it?"

"The butterflies in my stomach are fluttering. It feels really funny."

"Should I keep going?"

"I guess."

Taking the initiative, I licked up and down her labia until I found her clitoris. Remembering what Joe said, I licked and kissed all around it.

"God, Justin. Keep doing that! It.... ohhhh... ohhhh... GOD! KEEP GOING! Uhhhh...."

Mentally smiling to myself I kept working. I sucked on her clit and then licked all around it. "Justin... Oh GOD!" I flicked my tongue across the bump. "Ohhh. It's too... much..." Sherry was squirming under me. I pushed my finger into her pussy while I continued licking and sucking on her clit. Sherry's pussy was dripping with lubrication. Finally she bucked her hips up and nearly smashed my nose.

"Ohhh... God... Unnhhhh.. Unhhhhh... Ohhhh... Ummm... ummmmm...." she said as she rocked and then relaxed and collapsed onto her bed.

I looked at her big grin and closed eyes. I knew that Joe had given me great advice. I watched her for a minute.

"Sherry, are you OK?"

"Oh... I'm... more ... than OK. I... didn't... know... anything could.... feel so..... goood. Where did you, uhh, learn to, uhh, do that?"

"My brother gave me a few suggestions."

Sherry slowly returned to her senses. Her first orgasm certainly didn't quench her thirst for sex.

"Justin, get that condom on right now! I want you in me immediately."

Not wanting to cross a horny girl, I took a condom out of my pants pocket. Hmm... Trojans Lubricated with Ribs. I opened the package and looked at it. I wished I had followed Joe's advice and read the directions before I came over here. It looked simple enough. I placed it over my cock and tried to unroll it. It wouldn't budge. I looked a little more carefully. It was up side down. I turned it over and unrolled it over my cock.

It felt weird. It was tight over my cock. It gently squeezed it. I ran my finger along the back of my cock. That didn't feel too bad. It was almost as good as when I jerked off my bare cock.

Sherry looked at me impatiently as ordered, "Come on. I want you in me now!"

I moved over Sherry and used my hand to guide my condom covered cock towards her pussy. I pushed the head of my dick into her pussy. It slid in a little easier than the first time. I pushed and watched as two inches slid into Sherry.

"Keep going Justin, that feels great."

I kept pushing. Three more inches disappeared. It felt pretty good even with the condom on, but not quite as good as my bare cock felt the last time. I could get used to this. I pushed and the last two inches of my cock slid into Sherry's cunt. I paused for a moment when I was all the way in. I leaned down and kissed Sherry on the lips.

I pulled back out until on the head of my penis remained inside Sherry's cunt. I pushed slowly back in, savoring the warm squishy feeling. Sherry wrapped her arms around my ass and pulled on me. I pulled out again. I thrust in a little faster this time. I pulled out again. My cock almost slipped out this time. I repositioned myself and thrust in quickly.

"Unhhh... that's... the... pace..." Sherry murmured. "Keep.. up... like.. tthat..."

I tried to follow Sherry's directions. I pulled out and pushed in. Sherry pulled on my ass each time I thrust in. I looked down where we were joined. I watched as Sherry's cunt lips pulled out each time I withdrew. They pushed back in with my cock as I thrust in. My cock glistened in the afternoon light.

I was moaning too in answer to Sherry's groans.

"Justin, go faster. I need to come again." I thrust in hard and fast, rubbing my pubic area against Sherry's. She started to wiggle and buck up and down in time to my thrusts as we fucked. Sherry's cunt spasmed and grabbed at my cock. The feelings around my cock were so intense that I was pushed over the edge.

"Oh God! Keep going lover. Ohh... Unhhh... GOD! Keep... going..." Sherry shouted. Her cunt grasped and squeezed my cock as my cum burst out into the small piece of rubber.

Sherry collapsed onto her bed and I dropped on top of her. When my senses started to return I leaned in and kissed Sherry gently on the lips. We remained motionless for several minutes.

"Sherry, that was wonderful, even if I had to wear a condom."

"Justin, I love you. I didn't know such feelings were possible. The way you brought me off was amazing."

My cock was slowly deflating. I pulled it out of Sherry's cunt. "Oops. The condom slipped off."

Sherry's eyes widened. "Get it out! Please be careful."

"Hold still, I can get it." The end of the condom was sticking out of Sherry's cunt. I reached down and squeezed the end of the condom closed and pulled it out.

I laid down on the bed beside Sherry. "I love you." I declared. I stroked Sherry's hair as I stared at her beautiful body.

"Justin, are we going out tomorrow?"

"No, I have a camping trip with the Boy Scouts."

"Are you kidding, it's January. Who goes camping now?"

"Well, a couple hundred scouts from southern Lancaster County are, that's who. We are staying at Muddy Run Campground. The troops are having a derby where we have scouting skills contests and games. We do this every year."

"I didn't realize that the Boy Scouts do so many things. I used to be in the Girl Scouts, but we hardly ever went camping. We certainly wouldn't have gone camping this time of year."

"I love all the activities and trips we do in Boy Scouts. You really should join. It's a blast."

My naked girlfriend rubbed her nipple, smiled and said, "Uh, in case you didn't notice, I'm not a boy. How can I join the Boy Scouts?"

"We have a co-ed program called Venturers for ages 14-21 years old. I belong to a Boy Scout Troop and Venturer Crew both. We have a meeting next week. You should come and see what we are doing. I would love to share this experience with you."

"I think I may do that." I gave Sherry the details of the meeting time and place and told her I would give her a ride there if she wanted.

She looked over at the clock on the night stand. It said 5:15. "We better get cleaned up and dressed before my dad gets home."

I walked over to the bathroom and took a quick shower, got dressed and headed for home. I kissed Sherry good bye as I left.

Chapter 14

The derby at Muddy Run was awesome. A patrol from our troop placed in the top five of the 30 some patrols that competed. I thought I was going to freeze my gonads off Saturday night. The temperature dropped down to 10 degrees and all we had for shelter was tents. I told Sherry all about my weekend before school started on Monday. When the warning bell rang, we kissed and parted to go to our home rooms.

I met Sherry at the end of the day and gave her a ride home. I had scouts every Monday night, so we didn't have any time to get together. "Sherry, remember that the Venturer Crew meeting is tomorrow night at 7:00pm. I'll pick you up around 20 of, OK?"

"Sure, that sounds good." I leaned over and gave her a kiss before she got out of the car and walked to her house.

On Tuesdays, Sherry and I met in the hallway the way we always did. We kissed a little, but we tried to keep things cool, so the teachers wouldn't bother us. We met in the library in sixth period to study. When we got up to leave at the end of the period, I reminded Sherry, "I'll see you about 20 minutes of seven tonight, OK?"

"Yep, I'll see you then." Sherry had cheer leading practice after school, so I wouldn't see her again until the evening. I looked at her as she walked away towards her last period class. 'I hope she likes the Venturers. It would be great if we could spend time together camping.' I thought.

I arrived at Sherry's house promptly at 20 minutes before seven. She bounded out of the house with a big smile. "I missed you." she said as she leaned over and gave me a kiss. We drove over to the church that sponsored our troop and crew. The meeting was in Fellowship Hall.

Sherry and I walked into the meeting together. I took her across the room to meet Mr. Ritter.

"Mr. Ritter, I'd like to introduce you to Sherry Jones. Sherry is a friend of mine and might be interested in joining our crew."

"Nice to meet you Sherry." Mr. Ritter said as he extended his hand to shake and welcome Sherry. "We will be starting in a few minutes. I'll let Justin explain a little bit about how our crew operates. He has been in for two years and knows pretty much everything about how we operate. If you have any questions, don't hesitate to ask me."

I showed Sherry to a seat near the front. I waved to my friend Jon. He was here with his friend and neighbor Amy Holt. Jon is dating Wendy Herr. My mind wandered as I thought, 'I don't know what he sees in her, but I guess she makes him happy. I always

thought that Jon and Amy would make a nice couple. Oh well, I guess it isn't my business.'

Sherry waved to Katie Landis. I asked, "How do you know Katie?"

"We go to church together."

"Attention everyone. Please sit down so we can get down to business." Bill Groff announced. Bill is the leader of our Venturer Crew. He is a senior who will be graduating in a few months. Bill's dad owned the local drug store.

I whispered to Sherry, "Bill is the leader of the crew. He runs the meetings, plans the trips, with help, and make sure everything gets done."

"Our first order of business is to discuss the details for our ski trip at the end of February. We have a cabin reserved at the scout camp near Jack Frost Ski area. We will leave on Friday night at 6:30pm. Justin has lined up rides for everyone. We will arrive at the camp around 9:00pm. We will get up early and arrive at the ski area as soon as the doors open. Our tickets and rentals will be good for all day. Mr. & Mrs. Ritter will have food available for lunch and dinner." Bill continued on with detail of costs, when permission slips were due, etc.

Sherry leaned over and quietly said, "This sounds like fun. Would I be able to go?"

"Sure, all activities are open to members of the crew." I answered. "I would love it if you went along."

Bill introduced Mr. Ritter. "The program feature for tonight's meeting is a slide show about our planned trip to Algonquin Provincial Park in August. Listen up. I loved both trips I made to Algonquin. I wish I didn't start college so early, I would like to return for another trip."

Mr. Ritter started the presentation. He showed slides of beautiful lakes, Venturers canoeing, wilderness campsites and shots of loons, eagles, otters and moose that the group saw on the last trip two years ago.

"I'm definitely going on this trip." I whispered to Sherry.

"This looks cool. I'll talk to my parents. I think I'd like to go too."

We listened as Mr. Ritter and Bill explained all about the trip. When the slide show and talk were finished, Mr. Ritter made one more announcement. "I would like to introduce the newest member of Crew 312. This is Will Henry. He just turned fourteen last week. Please welcome him and make him feel at home."

The tall thin boy stood and waved to the group. "Thanks for having me."

"OK, meetings over. See you next month." Bill concluded.

I was busy on Friday night, but Sherry and I planned a date for Saturday night that week. I picked up Sherry. We paged through the newspaper to find out what movies were playing. Nothing looked good.

"Justin, do you want to fool around instead?" Sherry asked.

"That would be great. My parents are home this evening, so we can't go there. How about your parents?"

"No, they're home too. Could we park in your grandfather's woods?"

"I guess. My car is pretty small, but we can try."

I drove over to White Oak Road and pulled in the back lane to my grandfather's farm and drove into the woods where we were out of sight of the road.

I kissed Sherry. My tongue slipped between her lips and felt around her mouth. Her tongue responded and felt along the side of my tongue. We pressed together and kissed for a few minutes.

"Justin, are you prepared?"

"I'm a Boy Scout. I'm always prepared." I pulled a condom package out of my pocket and showed it to her.

I cracked the window open a little and started the car up to get more heat. It was getting cold in here. Sherry and I took our coats and shirts off. She took her bra off. I kissed and sucked at her nipples for a minute or two. She ran her hand up and down the bulge in my pants.

"Let's get undressed." I suggested. Sherry unzipped her pants and pulled them and her panties off. I removed mine too.

I roll the condom down over my prick. Sherry tried to lay back on the seat but she didn't fit very well. I climbed on top of her. Our elbows and knees kept banging into each other, into the steering wheel, or dash board.

I aimed my penis towards Sherry's pussy and moved towards her. I tried to penetrate, but the angle is wrong. It wouldn't go in. Sherry scooted up a little, half leaning on the door. I tried again. This time my penis slid in. I leaned over and kissed Sherry. I began rhythmically fucking in and out of Sherry. My thrusts kept pushing Sherry up against the door, banging her head. I didn't last too long. My cum exploded into the end of the

condom. I leaned down and kissed Sherry. I pulled out, carefully making sure that the condom came along this time.

"I'm sorry. I know that wasn't very good for you. Can I eat you out to make up for it?"

"No, you're right, this wasn't one of our better times. It would be OK if you kissed me down there" I had Sherry sit up, leaning against the car door. I bent down and began licking and sucking her pussy. After five minutes of licking sucking and fingering, I brought Sherry to an orgasm.

I proceed to thoroughly eat out Sherry's pussy, bringing her to two orgasms. We dressed quickly to prevent our privates from freezing up. We kissed for a couple minutes.

"Justin, you know, we are going to have to find better places than this to make love. I think I'm getting a bump of the top of my head."

"I know, we have to take every decent opportunity we get."

As I drove home, I remembered news that I forgot to tell Sherry sooner. "I was elected Senior Patrol Leader for my troop on Monday night."

"Oh, what does that mean?"

"I'm in charge of everything that the scout troop does. Running the meetings, planning the campouts, everything. It is quite an honor. We have 35 scouts in our troop and only one person a year gets elected. I chose Jon Miller to be my assistant. I think we make a good team."

"Well congratulations." Sherry said and then leaned over and kissed me. I drove Sherry home and gave her a long kiss on her porch before leaving.

Chapter 15

Between Sherry's cheer leading practice, my two term papers and studying for end of quarter tests, Sherry and I had virtually no time to get together. The ski trip with the Venturer crew was the first time that we could spend time together.

On Friday night we met at the parking lot out the church. My dad and Mr. Ritter drove. We piled into our mini-van and Mr. Ritter's SUV. The group included 15 people. It took two hours to drive to the scout camp near the ski area. Our cabin was rustic i.e. primitive. It had two rooms and was heated by wood burning stoves. It didn't have indoor plumbing. There was a latrine behind the cabin, but the camp had brand new heated indoor bathrooms with flush toilets a few minutes walk away. Boy Scouting was finally getting into the twentieth century. (Yes, I know it's the twenty-first century, that's a joke.)

Sherry and I discussed our possibilities. We agreed to meet at the comfort station around 1 am, after everyone was asleep.

The guys grabbed bunks in one room with Mr. Ritter. The girls took the other room with Mrs. Ritter. I picked a bunk near the stove beside my friend Jon. We spent the evening gathering and splitting firewood and then playing cards. At 10:30, Mr. Ritter announced that we had five minutes until lights out. We scurried around and got ready for bed.

I waited quietly but impatiently until it was time. I slipped out of the cabin and walked quickly to the comfort station. Sherry joined me about five minutes later. I kissed Sherry as we met. Our mouths opened and our tongues dueled as we tried to express the urgency we felt.

"Let's go inside." I suggested. The building had a bathroom on one end and four individual shower rooms on the other side. We choose a shower room and slipped inside. It was heated. What a bonus! I shut and locked the door. We took off our coats and hung them on the hooks on the door.

We kissed for a few minutes. Sherry suggested, "Let's get undressed." She unbuttoned my shirt and pulled it off as I removed her shirt and bra. I hugged her close as we continued kissing. Her hard nipples rubbed against me chest. The feeling caused my cock to rise in my pants.

I unzipped my pants and took them off. My boxers stuck out obscenely. Sherry took her pants and panties off. She reached out and stroked my cock a couple times. She pulled my boxers down, freeing my cock.

"Justin, this concrete floor is too cold to lay down on. How are we going to do this?"

"Uh, have you seen that old movie, 'Clan of the Cave Bear'?"

"No, what about it."

"They have a scene in where the guy fucks the girl from the back."

"What do I do?"

"Get down on your hands and knees, facing away from me."

I took a condom out of my pants pocket. I rolled it over my cock. "Sherry, spread your legs a little more." I got on my knees and moved behind Sherry. I looked down at her ass. I ran my finger up and down Sherry's ass crack. As I slid my hand down further, I could feel Sherry's labia lips. I moved closer and gently pushed the head of my cock into Sherry's pussy.

"Ummm.. This is different Justin. Push it in further."

I slid my cock in slowly into Sherry in one constant motion. I was soon buried up to my balls.

"Wow, this feels really different from having you on top. Your cock feels so much longer this way."

"Are you ready, Sherry?"

"Yes, go ahead."

I pulled back and thrust in. My pubic bone slapped into Sherry's ass. I withdrew and thrust in again.

"Unnh... Unnh.... Unnh... Unnh..." Sherry grunted in time to my thrusts. I gripped her ass cheeks and pulled Sherry toward me as I thrust in. I could feel Sherry's cunt juice dripping down my balls.

"Ummm... Sherry, how... unh.. is... this... unhh..." I asked as I continued to thrust in and pull out of Sherry's cunt.

"It's.... ummm... Ggg.. good...., Gooo.. faster.... Jus.. tinnnn..."

I picked up the pace a little. I reached over and grabbed Sherry's left breast as I thrust. I squeezed and massaged it. Sherry used one hand to rub her clitoris while we fucked. My cock and Sherry's cunt made squishy sounds as I thrust in and withdrew.

Sherry started to push back in time to my thrusts. She wiggled her hips as we crashed together each time. The base of my cock started to tingle. My balls tightened.

"Ohh.. Justin... harder... Unhh... OH GOD..." Sherry shouted.

I thrust in fast and hard. Sherry started to squirm and moan. Her cunt spasmed all around my cock.

"uhhh... GOD... Unnh.... " Sherry said as my cum exploded into the rubber.

I slumped over onto Sherry's back. Sherry murmured, "Ummm... God, Justin.... That was wonderful.... ummm..."

After a minute, I carefully grasped the end of the condom and pulled it and my cock out of Sherry's cunt. I knotted the end of the condom and laid it on the floor. Sherry and I stood up and snuggled and hugged. I kissed her deeply as I pressed her against the wall. Her tongue probed into my mouth.

After a couple minutes, we stopped to take a breath. "Justin, that felt so different from the other times. You touched me in totally different places than the other times. Your cock seemed go in so much deeper than when you are on top."

"It felt good for me too." I kissed her again and suggested, "We better get back to the cabin before anyone misses us. Why don't you go first? I will follow you in a few minutes."

We dressed quietly and parted with a kiss. I waited five minutes before returning to our cabin. I quietly undressed and climbed back in my sleeping bag. I fell asleep quickly.

The next morning, Mr. Ritter woke us up while it was still dark. Everyone dressed quickly. Jon and Amy made breakfast for the crew. While they cooked, everyone else gathered their ski equipment and clothing together for the day of skiing. After a breakfast of pancakes and bacon, we loaded up in the cars and headed for the ski area. We arrived just after the 7:30 am opening time.

After our group got lift tickets we scattered across the ski area. Sherry, Jon, Amy and I stayed together most of day. We were pretty good at skiing. The only thing Jon and I couldn't get Sherry and Amy to try was the double black diamond runs. We stopped briefly for lunch and went back out to the slopes. By dinner time, we were exhausted. We meet in the ski lodge with the rest of the crew for dinner. After a half hour by the fireplace, we went off for some night runs. Conditions on the ski slopes were excellent. Everyone had a fabulous time. By 9 pm, we were ready to head back to camp.

When we got back to the camp, some of the crew worked on getting the fires going in the stoves, while the rest of the crew prepared our evening snack. After we finished eating everyone turned in for bed. Sherry and I had prearranged a time to meet later in the night after everyone fell asleep.

At 12:30 am , I quietly got up, grabbed my flashlight. I paused for a few seconds when Jon stirred and rolled over in his bunk beside me. He seemed to be asleep. I headed out like I was going to the bathroom. I waited outside the comfort station for Sherry to arrive. I was starting to get cold when she finally arrived about ten minutes later. We picked a shower stall, went inside and locked the door.

I kissed Sherry for a minute after we locked the door. We stripped off our coats and shirts. Sherry leaned against the wall as I kissed her and pressed my body against hers. My tongue probed into her mouth, across her teeth, searching for her tongue. Our tongues wrestled back and forth as we kissed. Sherry's nipples were standing up and poking into my chest. My erection pushed out my pants and poked back at Sherry.

"Sherry, can I eat you out?" I asked. She nodded and lowered her pants and panties.

I dropped my pants and boxers and got to work. I went down on one knee and leaned toward her pussy. I held her hips as I ran my tongue up her labia. Sherry shivered when

I reached the top. I ran my tongue around her clit a few times before sliding it back down between her pussy lips. Sherry moaned and ran her fingers through my hair as I worked.

I kissed her pussy lips and then sucked and pulled gently on her clit. My tongue circled around her clit as I rubbed a finger up and down her pussy lips. My tongue flicked back and forth quickly on her clit.

"Uhh.... Justinnnn.. Unnnhhh... "

I worked my finger into her vagina as I continued licking and sucking her clit. Sherry squirmed a little as I assaulted her pussy. I stroked my finger in and out. Her hips started to buck up and down in time to my finger strokes. I flicked her clit repeatedly.

"GOD... Unnnhhh... Ohhhh... Justin... Please... doooooon't... stoppp... Ohhh.."

Sherry shook and her pussy grabbed at my finger as it spasmed. Sherry's cunt poured out pussy juice. I lapped it up as I licked her clit. Finally Sherry slumped back against the wall. I licked her clit a couple more times.

"Ohh.. Justin, please stop. That was too much." I stood up and kissed her.

"Justin, I would like to try something. I don't know if I will be any good, but would you like a blowjob? After what you did for me, it is the least I could do."

"You know you don't have to do this if you don't want to."

"I know. You have been so good to me that I want to try this."

Sherry and I switched places. I leaned back against the wall while she got down on her knees facing my penis. She stared at it for a few seconds then she leaned in and kissed the tip of it. Then she licked the precum off of my penis tip. The feeling of someone touching my penis was great.

Next Sherry licked around the head of my cock. "Go slow Sherry, I don't want to shoot off too soon."

She ran her tongue down the shaft to my balls. Then she licked her way back up to the head again. She circled my head twice and then opened her mouth wide. She took the first couple of inches of my penis in her mouth. It felt warm and wet, almost as good as when we had intercourse.

She slid my penis further into her mouth while her tongue worked on my shaft. I squirmed a little from the amazing sensations. When I did my cock came against Sherry's teeth. "Ahhh.. careful with your teeth." Sherry didn't say anything, but she opened her mouth wider and tried to take more of my cock in her mouth. She pulled off

of it until only my penis head was in her mouth. Then she slid it back in as far as it would go. My balls warned me that it wouldn't be long.

"Unnhh... Ohhh.... " I groaned as Sherry licked and sucked on my cock. "I... thinkk... unnhhh... ohh..." My balls pulled tight against my body. "Unnh... Sherry... I... about... to...."

Too late. My cock fired off, shooting sperm into Sherry's mouth. She pulled away, startled by my cum. "I'm sorry, I tried to warn you..." Sherry coughed and spit out my cum while my cock continued to fire onto her face and breasts. "I just couldn't get the words to come out." The last couple of spurts of my cum dribbled out and dropped to the floor at our feet.

Sherry looked a little flustered by the events. I licked my cum off of her face and then kissed her. "God, I'm sorry I didn't give you more warning."

"It's OK. It doesn't taste too bad. I was more startled than anything."

"Thank you for being willing to do this. I love you." We snuggled together and hugged for a few minutes. Sherry reached down and stroked my cock.

"Will you be ready for more tonight?"

"Keep doing that and I certainly will." Sherry kept stroking and rubbing my cock until it came back to life. I took a condom from my coat pocket and put it on.

"How do you want to do it this time?"

"Can we do it standing up?"

"I don't know. Let's find out."

Sherry backed against the wall. I sort of crouched down a little to try to get the right angle to push my cock into Sherry's pussy. I pointed the tip at the correct spot and started to stand up. My cock slid right into Sherry pussy the whole way. I'm about six inches taller than Sherry, so I couldn't stand up straight.

Sherry played with my nipples while I fucked her. I stood up a little more with each thrust in. Soon I was lifting Sherry off the floor as I thrust deep into her pussy. Finally Sherry wrapped her legs around my waist and held onto me with her arms around my neck. It was hard work for me, but my cock sure went in deep with each thrust. Even though I had cum a few minutes earlier, I was so horny that it didn't take long for me to spasm and ejaculate.

I kissed Sherry as I lowered her to the floor. "How was that style?"

"It was good, but the other ways we have done it were better." She kissed me. I pulled my rubber covered cock out of Sherry. Sherry and I dressed quickly. I kissed her before she left to go back to the cabin.

I washed the cum off the floor and walls. I didn't want anyone to find it. I waited five minutes before I returned. When I was undressing so I could get in my sleeping bag, I noticed that Jon was awake and watching me.

"You were gone a long time. Are you alright?" he asked.

"It must be something I ate."

"Uh-huh. Did Sherry eat it too?"

"Uhh.. yeah.. I guess..." I stammered. Jon smiled and laid his head down on his pillow.

My face flushed and I nodded my head. I climbed into my sleeping bag. 'Did I let too much information out? I'm not sure I want the world to know what we are doing just yet.'

The group got up in the morning, ate breakfast and headed for home.

Chapter 15

At our regular Tuesday sixth period study session, I told Sherry that I would pick her up at a quarter to seven for the Venturer Crew meeting tonight. When I stopped at her house that evening, she came running out to meet me. She was in a great mood.

"Justin, wonderful news. My parents have agreed to allow me to go on the Algonquin trip this summer. They gave me the deposit check to turn in tonight. Isn't it wonderful?"

"Great. I love the idea of having you along. I am really looking forward to this trip. I have been listening to stories about the Algonquin wilderness for the past ten years, since my brother Joe went." I drove us over to the church where we met.

The meeting was pretty routine. We discussed the plans for our back packing trip in April. We planned to hike on the Appalachian Trail north of Fort Indiantown Gap. It should be cool. My mind wandered while the meeting continued. 'Who else would sign up for the trip? I knew Jon was going. There was Sherry and I. But who else?'

I found out when the discussion for our back packing trip ended. Mr. Ritter asked for any one who planned to go to Algonquin this summer to stay a few minutes to turn in our deposits and to set up planning meetings to get ready for our trip. After the closing, Sherry and I headed over to meet with Mr. Ritter. Jon was already standing there. His neighbor and friend, Amy Holt joined us. The new kid, Will Henry joined us along with Katie Landis. Mr. Ritter waited another minute to see if anyone else would be joining us.

Mr. Ritter explained, "Well, welcome to the Algonquin crew. Six Venturers and two adults is an excellent size for a crew. In the next few months we need to pick a leader, plan the menus, plan our route, train in low impact camping and get our equipment ready. We are going to meet once a month until everything is ready for the trip. The meetings will start on the Tuesday two weeks from now. Is that OK with everyone."

No one disagreed. I drove Sherry home after the meeting.

"Are you free for a date on Friday night Sherry?"

"No, we have a basketball game that night, so I'll be cheerleading. How about Saturday night?"

"No, my parents are dragging me to a birthday party for one of their cousins."

"Justin, you know how we have only half a day of school next Wednesday?"

"Yeah."

"My mom doesn't get home from work until 4 pm. Do you want to get together at my place?"

"Sounds great." I said as I pulled up to Sherry's house. Sherry kissed me deeply, practically inhaling my tongue.

Chapter 16

The next few days of school were routine. I was dying for Wednesday to arrive. Finally the day arrived. When the dismissal bell blew, I bolted for the parking lot. Sherry met me at my car a couple minutes later. We hopped in and I drove to Sherry's house. It was 12:30. We had 3 1/2 hours with the house to ourselves!

Sherry and I practically ran up the stairs to her room. She put on some quiet music. She lay back on her bed and I lay beside her and kissed her.

"What do you want to try today?" she asked.

"I've been studying sex positions on the internet. I have a couple new ideas."

"What do you want me to do?"

"I'll show you in a bit." I stripped off my clothes as Sherry disrobed. I lay down beside my naked lover. We kissed for a few minutes while I caressed and kneaded her tits. We continued kissing while I moved my hand further down. I rubbed up and down along her

labia, paying special attention to her clit. After a few minutes, Sherry's pussy was gushing with juice.

"Are you ready lover?" I asked.

"Sure, now what?"

I rolled over on my back and put on my condom. "On the internet, they call this the female superior position."

"I like the sound of that."

"Now get on top of me and straddle yourself over my cock." I instructed.

"I get it now." Sherry said as she squatted over my belly. I held my prick straight up. She slowly sank down taking all of my cock into her pussy. Soon her weight was resting on my hips.

"Boy, I am in control this way. Now behave yourself." Sherry playfully slapped my arm. Sherry rose up until she was almost off of my cock and then she sank down again, quickly this time. Sherry was doing all the work. I was just there for the ride. But what a ride it was.

I watched my cock disappear and then reappear each time Sherry rose and dropped. Sherry's inner lips pulled out reluctantly releasing my cock as she pulled up. They completely disappeared when she impaled herself on my cock.

I played with Sherry's tits as we fucked. I could see that Sherry was getting more worked up. I started to rub her clit just above where my cock disappeared into her cunt. Sherry started to go faster and rock back and forth as she fucked herself on my erect cock.

"Oh Justin... Ohh.. Ohh Justin... unhh... unhh.. Ohhhh.." Sherry moaned.

I knew by now that those sounds meant that she was near an orgasm. I redoubled my efforts on her clit. Suddenly she screamed and spasmed on my cock. This was all the stimulation I needed to fire my sperm into the end of the rubber.

Sherry slumped down on my chest, still impaled on my cock. We kissed and cuddled for a couple minutes. Finally she climbed off me while I held the condom onto my cock. We didn't need any accidents. I threw the used condom in her wastebasket.

We laid on her bed for fifteen or twenty minutes, listening to the music. I played idly with her tits. She softly stroked my penis until it came to life.

"Are you ready for more Sherry?"

"Yes. Let's try doggie style the way we did on the ski trip. I liked that way."

I grabbed a condom and rolled it down over my prick. Sherry got into position on top of her bed. I got behind her. I slowly pushed my cock into her wet pussy. It was considerably looser the second time around. We fucked for about five minutes. I started to thrust hard and fast. Finally my cum burst out into the rubber. I collapsed onto Sherry's back.

We rested like that for a couple minutes. I pulled my shrinking cock out and tossed the condom in the waste basket. We lay down together and kissed for a minute. I rested my eyes. Next thing I heard was the slam of a car door.

"Oh my God! My mom is home." Sherry whispered urgently.

I tried to shake the cobwebs out of my head. Sherry's mom. I'm naked. We just had sex twice. "Oh Shit! What do we do?" I asked when I finally comprehended our situation.

"Get dressed quick. I will try to stall her in the living room." Sherry grabbed her robe and flew out of the room.

I gathered my clothes together and dressed quickly. I heard Sherry out in the living room talking with her mother.

"Heh, Mom. I just got out of the shower. How was work?"

"It was fine."

"Mom I got more information about the Algonquin trip this summer. Let me tell you about it."

I took that as my cue to slip quietly out the back door. As I left I heard her mother ask, "Sherry do you know who that car in front of our house belongs to?"

I sneaked around the house and quietly drove away.

Chapter 17

The next morning at school before the first bell, Sherry met me with a frown.

"Justin, we left the condoms in my wastebasket. My mom found them."

"Oh, God. What happened?"

"My mom and dad had a long talk with me. I'm not allowed to have boys visit unless one of my parents is home. I am grounded for a month. They did give us some credit for being careful and using condoms. But they are still really upset."

I gave her a kiss and a long hug before we separated to go to our home rooms.

The next few weeks were hell. Sherry and I met every morning before school for a few minutes. We kissed, but no tongue. Anymore would get the teachers on our backs. We continued our regular Tuesday and Thursday sixth period study sessions, but that was it.

After three weeks of this, we were getting pretty desperate. That Thursday afternoon, when we met at the library, we discussed skipping our usual study session so we could do more than give each other pecks on the cheek.

I was on the prop crew for the spring play last year. I knew the back stage area.

"Sherry, do you want to sneak down to the auditorium. No one every goes back stage to the prop storage room. We could squeeze in an hour there. I'm pretty sure no one would find us there."

"Umm, are your sure?" Sherry asked hesitantly.

"I'm pretty sure. God, I need to be with you. My body physically hurts from missing you."

"I know. Let's take a chance."

We headed down the hallway to the wing of the school where the auditorium was. The stage door was unlocked the way it usually was. We crossed stage and headed for the prop room. The prop room wasn't very big. The only light we dared have was from the open door. The room was stuffed with all kinds of props.

The sofa I remembered from last years production of "Death of a Salesman" was still there the way I hoped.

Sherry and I sat down on the sofa and kissed. Urgently, the way only two very horny teenagers can. Our tongues pushed together and battled as we kissed.

"Let's get undressed. We won't have a lot of time." I said.

"Un hunh..." Sherry moaned in reply around my probing tongue.

We stripped quickly. I kissed her while I caressed and rubbed her breasts. Then I slipped my hand down and rubbed up and down along her labia. Sherry moaned too loud.

"Shh... we need to be quiet" I instructed.

"Unhh... I'll try... OHHHH..." Sherry replied.

I thought 'We going to get caught for sure.' Sherry has never been quiet while we had sex. My hormones overcame my good sense. I kept playing with Sherry's clit.

"Justin, put it now. I'm ready."

I reached down and put me hand in my pocket. 'Shit! Where was the condom?' I felt around in each pocket. I finally found it in a pants pocket. I opened the package and unrolled it over my prick.

Sherry lay back on the couch and I got on top of her. I thrust my cock into her quickly.

"Unhhh... "Sherry moaned as I slid in. "God, Justin you have no idea how much I need that."

"Oh yes I do. I couldn't stand another minute without you." I thrust and hammered into her pussy.

Usually I try to be gentle when we make love. This time I was fucking her. There wasn't anything gentle. It was lust combined with love and a sense of loss.

"Keep going Justin. Harder, please"

I complied with my lover's request. I pounded in, pulled out and pushed back at a fast pace.

"Unnh.. Unhh.. Unnh.. Unh Unh Unh Unh" Sherry moaned in time with my fucking.

We froze when we heard a door slam in the auditorium. We could hear foot steps approaching. My cock was buried in Sherry to the hilt, my balls resting on her butt. We stared at each other, eyes wide with fear.

The foot steps stopped for a minute. Then they receded as the person walked away. We breathed a sigh of relief when the door slammed shut.

"I thought we were dead."

"Yeah, Justin. I can't imagine what my parents would do if I was caught having sex at school while I was grounded. They would probably send me off to a convent to become a nun."

"I'm almost there. How about you?" I asked.

"Keep going, but we have to be quick."

I fucked with extreme urgency now. Push in deep and hard. Pull part way out. Thrust back in. Finally my balls spewed out three weeks worth of cum into the condom. I don't know how it managed to hold it all. I pulled out, carefully holding the condom on my prick.

Still naked we cuddled and whispered sweet things to each other for a couple minutes. I looked at my watch.

"Oh Shit. It's almost time for seventh period." We dressed quickly and kissed as we parted.

Chapter 18

Sherry went out for track. Between her practices, her track meets, my scout meetings and our studying, we didn't have any more opportunities to get together for a couple weeks. The Venturer Crew planned an overnight backpacking trip on the Appalachian Trail for the third weekend in April. We were doing a 15 mile stretch of trail through St. Anthony's Wilderness north of Fort Indiantown Gap.

We met early on Saturday morning at the church that sponsored our crew. Everyone going to Algonquin in the summer went on the trip along with Sam, Bruce and Bill. Bill's girlfriend Suzy went too. We divided the food, tents and other equipment among the group and loaded our share in our packs. We loaded them in the three cars and climbed in. It took an hour and half to reach the DeHart Reservoir parking area. This was our starting point. Our group started up the hill. We had an 11 mile hike today. We took the long hill slow, but made steady progress up. It took six hours to finish the day's hike. The heat of the afternoon wore on us as we hiked.

We choose a flat area by the creek at Rausch Gap for our camping area. Bill assigned Sherry and me to cook dinner. Mr. Ritter helped us get the backpacking stoves going. We made a one pot dinner with Mac & Cheese with canned ham. It took us about an hour to get everything ready. The rest of the crew set up tents, collected firewood and filled canteens and water jugs.

Bill called everyone together for dinner. He said grace for the group and we served the food. It wasn't fancy, but it tasted delicious after a hard day of hiking. When dinner was done, Bill assigned Sam and Bruce to clean up and do the dishes.

Sherry and I hung out with the rest of our group and talked for a little while. I leaned over to her and whispered, "Would you like to find somewhere private?"

"I would love to."

I turned the other direction and whispered to Jon Miller, my closest friend, "Could you cover for us? Sherry and I would like to have some time alone."

Jon winked and smiled, "Sure, no problem. What are friends for?" Then he looked at Amy and said, "Follow my lead, OK?"

Amy nodded and followed Jon when he got up and went over to Mr. Ritter. Jon and Amy sat down beside him while Jon asked, "Mr. Ritter could you explain what a quartermaster has to do on the trip to Algonquin?"

I smiled at my devious friend. He and Amy were going to get Mr. Ritter started on Algonquin Park stories. He could go on for hours. They were good stories, but they were never short stories.

Sherry and I walked down the trail from camp. A couple hundred yards down the trail we saw a side trail that led away from the AT to the shelter. We followed the side trail over to the shelter. It was a three sided Adirondack with an open front. The floor was raised about 2 feet above the ground level. The shelter was deserted.

"I don't think anyone will find us here." Sherry and I sat own on the edge of the shelter floor. I unbuttoned my shirt and pulled it off. Sherry removed her t-shirt and bra. We kissed for a couple minutes. I started to play with her tits, rubbing them and squeezing her nipples. I kissed down her chin and neck until I reached her tits. I kissed and sucked her tits for a minute. While I did this, Sherry kissed my cheek and nibbled on my ear.

My head dipped lower as I kissed down across her chest and stomach. I unzipped Sherry's pants and pulled them down. I slid my hands into her panties and pulled them down too. Sherry lifted her hips to help me remove them. I kissed my way down to Sherry's pussy. Sherry laid back and spread her legs to give me more access. I licked my tongue up and down along Sherry's pussy lips.

When I located her clit, I circled it with my tongue, trying to get Sherry ready. I flicked my tongue back and forth across the tip of her clit until she started to moan and wiggle. I pushed a finger into Sherry's pussy and wiggled it. I could feel the juices flowing in Sherry's pussy. I licked and sucked on her clit.

"Justin, stick it in... I want you." Sherry moaned.

I pulled a condom out of my pocket and stripped out of my pants and boxers. I rolled the condom over my prick. "Sherry, would you be willing to try something I found on the internet."

"I trust you completely. What should I do?"

"Lay on your back and bring your knees up to your chest." I slid forward so my cock was a couple inches from Sherry's cunt. "Put your ankles on my shoulders."

"OK" Sherry replied as she rested her ankles on my shoulders. I pushed my cock into Sherry's cunt. The angle was different from what we had done before.

"This feels really different. You are touching me in completely different places than you usually do."

I steadily pushed my cock in until our pubic bones touched and my balls bounced against Sherry's ass. The tip of my penis bounced against something.

"Oh God. Justin did your cock grow a few inches since the last time I saw it? You hit bottom."

I pulled out and pushed back in. "Unhh..." I groaned as I hit bottom again. I withdrew and thrust in slowly, time after time. I usually bounced into the entrance to Sherry's womb. The sweat started to pour down my head and chest. Doing all the work fucking, while holding up Sherry was hard work. Pussy juice dripped down my balls as we fucked.

"Ohhh... go.. a little.... faster... Jus.. tin..." Sherry exclaimed.

I picked up the pace. My thrusts were pushing Sherry backwards along the floor of the shelter. I followed her to keep my cock inside.

I grunted "Unhh.." each time I pounded into Sherry. Finally I felt that familiar feeling that preceded my climax. I drove in hard as my cock spurted its load into the condom. I collapsed onto Sherry. After ten or fifteen seconds I kissed her and hugged her tight. I breathed rapidly trying to catch my breath.

After a couple minutes, I rolled off of Sherry and lay on the shelter floor beside Sherry. I pulled the condom off and set it aside. Sherry and I stared at each other.

"Justin, that was great. Thank you my love."

"My pleasure, all my pleasure."

We rested for about ten minutes, slowly touching and stroking each others chests.

"Justin, can you go again?"

"I don't know. I'll try."

Sherry stroked and rubbed my cock until it came to life. She licked the precum off the tip. Then she licked around the head.

"Where are the condoms?"

"They're in my pants pocket."

Sherry reached over, grabbed my pants and pulled a condom out of my pocket. She opened it and placed it on top of my cock. She tried to roll it down over my cock. It didn't go.

"Oww! That's upside down."

"Sorry, I've never done this before." Sherry turned it over and rolled it down my prick.

"How about if I get in top, my tired lover?" Sherry asked.

"As you wish." I answered.

Sherry climbed on top of me and straddled my waist. I held my cock straight up for her. Sherry positioned my cock head at her entrance. She slid down on my cock. Sherry rose up and fell down on my cock again.

I felt pussy juice dripping on my belly and balls. Sherry kept a steady pace pushing off and then impaling herself on my hard prick. She grunted each time she landed on me. Being on the bottom wasn't nearly as much work as being on top. I reached out and rubbed Sherry's clitoris as she impaled herself on me. I kept rubbing and stroking her clit while I used my other hand to tweak and flick her nipples.

"Ohhh... Justin... I'm getting close." I rubbed and tweaked faster. Sherry moved up and down quickly taking all of my cock each time. Finally she gasped and writhed on top of my cock. Her cunt squeezed and massaged my prick until I couldn't take any more.

My cum burst out into the condom. "Oh God, Sherry. Thanks. I love you so much."

She leaned down and kissed me. Sherry settled down on top of me and rested.

"Justin, I love you." We separated and rested a few minutes. We slowly dressed, pausing occasionally to kiss. I glanced at my watch. We had been gone over an hour. We walked back to camp, hand in hand.

When we got to our campsite, we saw that Jon and Amy had kept Mr. and Mrs. Ritter busy the entire time, listening to their stories. When we returned, Jon noticed immediately. He and Amy thanked the Ritters for the information. They met Sherry and me by the tents.

"Heh, Thanks dude. I owe you one." I said.

"No problem. I hope some time you can return this particular favor." Jon answered.

Bill called the group together a short time later to put things away for the night. I hung the food in a pack from a tree limb to keep the critters away from it. The stoves, pots and pans were packed away. We finished as darkness came.

Mr. Ritter called the group together. "Those of you who are going to Canada this summer with me, this trip will be very similar to what we do up there. We go to bed when it gets dark. We get up with the sun. We can't take anything heavy like a lantern on a wilderness trip. Good night everyone. Wake up is at 6:00 am.

I kissed Sherry good night and gave her a hug. Jon and I went to our tent. I stripped down to my boxers, as did Jon. We climbed into our sleeping bags and turned out the flashlight.

"Justin, what is it like to have sex?" Jon asked.

"What makes you think I know?" I asked.

"Come on Justin. I know you didn't spend an hour taking a walk with Sherry tonight."

"Well, no. I'm not sure I want to go into details, but it is awesome. I think I'm in love with Sherry. We just feel like we belong together."

"Wendy and I have been going out for a few months. I enjoy being with her. She is the prettiest girl in ninth grade. I'm lucky to have her. But I want to do more than kissing. She doesn't want to go any further. It's frustrating."

"I understand. I've been there too. I am so lucky to have found Sherry. Be careful though. Don't push Wendy into anything she isn't ready for. That would be big trouble."

"My head knows this, but my heart wants more. What do I do?"

"Well, I jerked off a lot before I met Sherry. Go ahead, I don't mind."

Jon looked at me a little funny. "Are you sure?"

I nodded and smiled. Jon hesitantly pulled his cock out of his boxers. It was semi-erect. Jon spit in the palm of his hand and stroked his cock. He stroked up and down on his cock quickly.

"Aren't you going to do it too?" Jon asked.

"No, I came twice tonight. That's enough for now."

Jon stroked furiously. "You did it twice?"

I smiled but didn't answer. Jon stroked a few more times and then his cum squirted out. The first spurts landed on his chest. Each succeeding spurt landed closer to his pubic hair. The final spurts dribbled out the end and landed in his pubic hair. Jon grabbed a dirty sock and wiped up his mess.

"Dude, did that help?" I aksed.

"I guess, at least for the next five minutes."

I laughed and turned over. We fell asleep.

Chapter 119

The next couple of weeks went along like the rest of the spring. School. Track practice and meets for Sherry. Studying for me. Two weeks after the backpacking trip, we finally had a Friday night with no school work or track meet. Sherry and I made plans to go out to one of the steak houses in Lancaster for a nice dinner. I had a nice big T-bone and a baked potato. Sherry had grilled chicken and a salad.

We talked about school, we talked about how Sherry was doing in track, we talked about our Venturer Crew and the trip to Algonquin. Talking with Sherry was natural. I used to be tongue tied on dates. With Sherry, things just fit together perfectly. Everything.

When we were done with dinner, we headed out to my car. "What do you want to do tonight? Do you want to catch a movie?" I asked.

"No, we don't get enough time together. I don't want to waste our few hours alone with a movie. Can you think of any place we can go to be together?"

"Well, you weren't comfortable when we did it in the car a few months ago. My grandfather's woods are too thick to spread out a blanket on the ground. Too many pricklers."

"What about the township park? It closes at dark. I don't think anyone will be there by the time we get there."

"Isn't it too open. People will see us."

"Not if we go down by the creek. There are quite a few trees and you can't be seen from the road."

"That sounds good to me." I started the engine, pulled out of the parking lot and headed east on Route 30. We arrived at the park around 9 pm. It had just started to get dark. I parked in the back end of the parking lot, where people would have trouble seeing my

car. I grabbed the blanket out of the back of my car. Sherry and I walked hand in hand across the open field towards the creek.

Sherry was right. The land dropped off enough that no one could see us from the road. The nearest house was a few hundred yards away. This was a perfect spot to go on a warm spring night. I spread the blanket out.

Sherry and I sat down on it and kissed, our mouths opening wide and our tongues dueling. After a few minutes, we stopped to breathe. I pulled off my T-shirt. Sherry unbuttoned and removed her blouse and bra. The moon was full and nearly setting. It cast a pale light on Sherry's beautiful breasts. The water in the creek made quiet splashing sounds as it flowed over the rocks near us.

I kissed each nipple and then sucked on her left breast while I kneaded her right. Sherry moaned.

"Justin, let's get undressed. Please."

I didn't need any persuasion. I pulled off my pants and boxers while Sherry disrobed. Sherry lay down on her back. I lay on top of her and kissed her. I rubbed my cock up and down along her labia, making sure to rub her clit each time I went by. We kissed and rubbed for a few minutes. Then I rubbed again. My cock caught on Sherry's inner cunt lips.

"Are you ready?" I asked.

"Do you have a condom on?"

"Opps, sorry, I almost forgot."

I pulled the required piece of rubber out of my pants pocket. I rolled it down my cock.

"Now are you ready Sherry?"

"Put it in Justin. I need you now!"

I got between Sherry's legs and thrust my cock into her cunt. I rested my weight on my arms so I didn't smother Sherry. I thrust urgently into her. She bucked back in time with my thrusts. We humped and bucked together for about five minutes, our moans filling the quiet night air. I tried to grind my pubic area into Sherry's clit each time I bottomed out. I wanted to make sure she came too.

Sherry started to moan louder. "Unnhh... Ohhh... Ohh... Ohh.. Ohh.. Ohh.. Ohh.. GOD... I'm... cuuummmmmminnnngggg...."

Sherry jerked and twisted under me. Her cunt spasmed and begged my cock for my cum. My cock responded quickly. I jerked and thrust as deep into Sherry's cunt as I could. My cum fired off into the condom. I collapsed on top of Sherry.

We rested a few minutes. "Ummm.. Sherry, I love you. I love what we just did. I love your body. You are the most beautiful thing I have ever seen."

Sherry smirked and said, "I bet you say that to all the girls you fuck."

My eyes went wide with surprise. "You are the only girl I have done this with. You are the only girl I ever want. How could you say such a thing?"

"I'm sorry Justin. I was only joking. Like they do on TV. I love you too. Thank you for the wonderful compliments. I'll try to think a little before I speak while I'm in the throes of passion."

"I forgive you." I said as I leaned down to kiss Sherry. We cuddled for a few minutes.

"Justin, what time is it?"

I pushed the button to light my watch. "It's 9:30."

"It takes ten minutes to get home from here and my curfew is 10 o'clock. We have another twenty minutes. Do you want to go again?"

"Sure. I'll get a condom." I pulled my pants over and reached in the pocket.

"Shit. That was the last one! Can't we do it anyway?"

"No. Absolutely not. No condom, no sex!"

"I've read about anal intercourse on the internet. Could we try that?"

"Oh, I don't know if I want to do that."

"Could I stick my cock in for a few minutes and pull out before I cum?" I suggested desperately.

"I doubt you are thinking that much when we fuck. I don't think you would be able to pull out in time. No condom, no sex!"

I sighed, "I guess you're right. I just want to be joined with you, to be close to you."

"I could give you a blowjob, I guess."

"OK" I answered, thinking, 'That's better than nothing.'

I lay down on my back on the blanket. Sherry sat between my legs. She leaned down and licked the tip of my cock. She licked down my shaft and licked my balls.

"Ohh.. that tickles!" I exclaimed. Sherry continued licking up and down the back of my shaft. After a minute she licked around the head of my prick like it was a popsicle.

Finally she took my cock in her mouth and slid it in as far as she could. She pushed down a little more and then gagged.

"Are you OK Sherry?" I asked.

"Mmmm.. myyyhhh... rrrmmh." she replied. She kept bobbing her head up and down sucking on my cock. I guess that means 'Yes I'm fine, thank you for asking.'

Sherry gently grabbed my balls and rolled them around in her fingers. She swirled her tongue around my cock head while she had it in her mouth. Then she bobbed up and down some more sucking.

My balls started to tingle and pull tight. My cock head swelled in preparation for my climax.

"Sherry, you better stop now. I'm ready to cum.... Sherry stop now! Please stop!!... Oh GOD! I'm cumming.... Oh please..." My cum fired out of my prick into Sherry's mouth. I felt her swallow, but there was too much cum. It dribbled out of her lips and ran down her chin and down my cock shaft.

Sherry finally released my spent cock. She looked at me and smiled, cum still running down her chin. She leaned in and gave me a kiss. I opened my mouth and was surprised by more than her tongue. She had saved some of my cum and was returning it to its owner.

It tasted kind of strange. Sweet but a little salty. I swallowed my cum while Sherry's and my tongue battled together in our joined mouths. When we finally stopped, I looked at her and asked, "Why did you do that? I didn't expect you to swallow."

"I thought it would feel good if I let you climax in my mouth. Did it?"

"Feel good. It felt fucking fantastic! Thank you for being such a fabulous lover." I kissed Sherry again.

When we stopped, she asked, "What time is it?"

I flicked on the light on my watch and looked. "Oh Shit! It's 9:53! Can we make it home in time?"

"Hurry up. I don't want to be grounded again!"

We dressed quickly. I grabbed the blanket and threw it in the back of the car. I gunned the engine and flew out of the parking lot. We pulled up in front of Sherry's house at exactly 10 o'clock. Sherry gave me a quick kiss and ran inside. I thought, 'My God. What a wonderful night.'

Chapter 20

The following night Joe was home for dinner with our family. After dinner was over, I asked him to come to my room for a talk. Joe sat on my chair and I sat on my bed.

"Joe, how do you know you love Barb?"

"Boy you start with the hard questions, don't you."

"We went steady since my junior year in college. I love talking with her. I feel giddy when I'm with her. I can talk to her about anything. She simply feels like a part of me. I feel physically ill when I'm not with her for awhile. I only spent three weekends with her this semester. It has been hell. I take a lot of cold showers. We talk nearly every day. Does that help explain it a little?"

"I guess."

"I presume that this conversation is leading somewhere, like about you and Sherry?"

"Well yes. I think I'm in love with her. I'm not sure if it is love for her or just love of sex with her."

"Justin, you keep asking the right questions. Do you care about her feelings?"

"Well of course. She's the greatest. Why wouldn't I care about her feelings?"

"Heh, easy. I'm just asking a question. I guess from your answer, you want her to be happy. Do you enjoy her company when you do other things?"

"I do. I even enjoy our study time together. Being with her just settles me. It feels right."

"Keep worrying about her feelings. Take care of her. You will figure the answer out eventually. I can't tell you if you are in love or not. Only you can figure that out." Joe reached over and tousled my hair.

"Damn Joe, I'm not a little kid anymore. I wish you would stop doing that!"

"I'm sorry. I just wanted to show that I care about you."

"OK, I forgive you."

"Justin, I have a question for you. Are you and Sherry practicing safe sex?"

"Yes, we never have sex without a condom. Well at least not since the first time."

"Good. Keep it up. I don't want any nieces or nephews yet."

"Ummm... That brings up one more question. Could you get Sherry and me another box of condoms? We ran out last night."

"No. I told you before. If you are mature enough to have sex, you are mature enough to buy your own condoms."

"But I can't! I'm friends with Mr. Groff's son Bill. I'd die of embarrassment."

"Come on dummy. You have a car. You can get them at any pharmacy in Lancaster. You won't know anyone there and they won't know you."

"I don't know if I can." I whined.

"Stop being a weenie little brother. Just do it!"

"Can't you help me this once?"

"If you don't stop whining, I'm going to call Sherry and tell her no more sex until you buy her condoms."

I replied glumly, "You don't have to do that. She already told me no condoms, no sex."

"Good for her!"

Joe got up and went downstairs. I lay back on my bed and pondered my dilemma. Would my desire for sex overcome my embarrassment? Time would tell.

Chapter 21

The next week was our monthly Algonquin Crew Meeting. Last month we planned our canoe route for the trip. This month we were planning our menu and electing a crew leader. By the time the evening was over we had a menu and a crew leader. Me. I thought, 'I guess if I can run a troop of 35 Boys Scouts during weekly meetings and monthly campouts, I can handle a group of eight in the wilderness for 8 days.'

Sherry and I continued our twice a week study sessions. Track and studying kept our time together to a minimum. Nearly every day I thought about driving to a pharmacy in Lancaster to get condoms, but I always chickened out.

I started asking friends at school if I could borrow a condom. Getting desperate, I asked Jim after math class. I knew Jim a little from classes but we never really hung out that much.

"Heh, Jim. I was wondering if you could help me out. My girlfriend and I are getting together this weekend, but I don't have any condoms. Could you loan me one?"

"Yeah, sure."

My heart skipped a beat. "Thanks dude. You're a lifesaver." Jim pulled out his wallet. You could see where the leather was worn around the circular ridge of the condom. We handed me a very worn wrapper containing a condom. You couldn't read the writing on it.

"Dude, how old is this?"

"I've had it for a year. I keep hoping to get lucky, but I don't. It might as well get used. I haven't had any use for it yet."

"Thanks again. Keep trying, you'll get there some day."

"Yeah, I guess. You two enjoy yourselves."

"Oh, we will." I headed for my next class.

Chapter 22

Sherry and I had planned to get together for a dinner and a movie on Memorial Day weekend. Unfortunately her parents dragged her off to Pittsburgh to visit her grandparents. The following weekend our Boy Scout Council was holding a High Adventure Shakedown for Scouts and Venturers going to the Philmont Scout Ranch, The Northern Tier Canoe Base and other wilderness destinations like Algonquin.

Our crew of eight rode together in Mr. Ritter's van on the way to the local scout camp on Saturday morning. Mr. Ritter had briefed me on how the weekend was run. As crew leader, I had to direct everything we did this weekend. Mr. & Mrs. Ritter were there just as advisors. I hoped I'd remember everything he told me to do.

When we arrived I went to the dining hall to check our crew in. The staff handed me a box of food and something called a "Crew Leader's Copy." It was a schedule of everything that we were going to do this weekend. I gathered our crew together. We split the food and equipment between the eight of us. Then we packed it in our duffle bags. At 8:45am I directed the group to the pavilion beside the dining hall. This is where the training would start.

We spent the morning listening to lectures about how to pack, map and compass, how to cook dehydrated food, bear bags, and sanitation. When the last session was done, the staff sent our crew and the two crews heading to Minnesota to the Northern Tier Canoe base down to the boat yard. One of staff members demonstrated how to pick up and carry a canoe by yourself. I raised my hand when he asked for a volunteer to try it. I stood at the middle of the canoe and lifted it onto my knees. Then I reached across the gunwale with my right hand the way they showed us. I lifted the canoe up over my head as I turned it over. I ducked under the canoe as it went up. I wasn't very coordinated at this yet. The bow of the canoe bounced off the ground as I flipped it over. I finally settled the canoe down on my shoulders. "Man, this thing is heavy. How far do I have to carry this thing?"

"Don't worry Justin. The canoes in Algonquin are a lot lighter and better balanced than these old Grummans." Mr. Ritter explained.

"I'm glad to hear that. What should I do with this thing now?"

"Every other person is going to take a canoe and carry it down to the river and put in the water." the staff member explained.

I walked down the trail to the river and tried to set the canoe down gently. I didn't get out in the water far enough. The stern bounced off the bank when I set it down. I stood in the water and watched the other eight canoes follow my path to the river. No one else did any better than I did. A couple kids couldn't even carry the canoe alone. Their canoe partner helped them carry the canoe.

Jon, Will and Mr. Ritter set their canoes down beside mine. Mrs. Ritter and the girls carried duffle bags down to the river. We loaded up. I assigned Sherry to canoe with me. I put Jon with Amy and Will with Katie. I thought, 'Maybe I can help Jon and Amy get together this way. I have always thought they would make a great couple.'

"OK everyone, let's get in and get going. We need to canoe down the river around camp and get out at the other side. We'll have lunch when we are further down river." I directed.

Everyone climbed in and started canoeing down river. 'Wow, they're really listening to me. I think I can do this.'

"What do you think so far Sherry?" I asked.

"We have a lot to learn. I like the people in our crew. I think we are going to have a lot of fun on this trip." she answered.

We canoed for fifteen minutes. "Jon, do you know where the lunch is packed?" I had appointed Jon to be our quartermaster. His job was to keep track of and look after our food and equipment. I knew Jon would do a good job for me. It would be one thing less to worry about. Jon pulled the lunch out of his duffle bag and handed it out to each of us.

We spent about twenty minutes on lunch and then continued paddling. We reached the lower end of camp after an hour. The girls carried the duffle bags up onto the bank. The guys picked up the canoes, hoisted them over our heads and carried them up onto the bank.

I asked Mr. Ritter, "Where do we put these? Will a truck come and pick them up?"

Mr. Ritter laughed. "No, we get these canoes back to the boat yard the same way we will get them around in Algonquin. We carry them."

Jon, Will and I moaned nearly in unison. "That's got to be half a mile!"

"How far is our longest portage in Canada? I think it's 3 1/2 miles. This is a piece of cake. Let's go boys!" He emphasized the boys a little too much to suit me. This was a challenge!

Jon, Will and I took off after Mr. Ritter. No way a fifty year old man was going to beat us back to the boat yard. It took us around half an hour to take the canoes back to the boat yard. The other two canoe crews straggled in after us. I checked our schedule while we waited for the other two crews. Our next stop was to do a service project for the camp. We reported to the ranger for our assignment. My crew was assigned to clear dead branches and trees that had been knocked over by the big storm in the spring. We worked for an hour before we were dismissed.

We hiked back to the big field near the dining hall. This is where we left our duffle bags when we returned the canoes. Mentally I went over my list of things to do: Set up the dining fly; put all gear under it; set up the tents; make supper. I think I'm ready.

When we arrived at our assigned campsite, I started giving directions. Camp went up in about thirty minutes. I'm glad Mr. Ritter prepared me for what we are doing. Being Crew Leader is easy with his help. I pulled out the duty roster I made last night. "Jon, you and Amy are cooks and clean-up crew tonight. Will and Katie, you fill up the water bags and bring them back to camp. If we were really in Algonquin, Sherry and I would gather firewood and build the fire. Tonight, Sherry and I will help Jon and Amy with cleanup."

Mr. Ritter helped get the backpacking stoves lit and Mrs. Ritter watched over the cooking to make sure we had an edible dinner. Jon and Amy did a good job making dinner. It was delicious. 'I hope the food in Algonquin will be this good.' Jon, Amy, Sherry and I had the dishes done quickly. At 7 pm all crews gathered in the dining hall for more lectures.

When that was done, The staff started a slide show from previous trips to Philmont and Northern Tier. I looked at the stack of six slide trays. This is going to be a long night. Sherry and I were sitting near the back. After the lights went out and the slide show started, I nudged Sherry in the ribs and whispered "Follow me."

We slipped quietly away from the dining hall.

"Thank God. I was afraid we would be stuck in there for hours." Sherry exclaimed.

"I thought we could find a quiet place and have some fun."

"You remember, no condom, no sex?"

"Yes, I'm ready."

"Is it safe to do it in our campsite?"

"No, there is too much chance of someone catching us there. We can go to a campsite I know about near the back of camp. They have shelters in that site."

We stopped off at our campsite to grab a foam pad and a sleeping bag. We walked to the campsite I had in mind. It was deserted. Perfect for our plans.

We stopped at the first shelter. I brushed the leaves off of one of the bunks and laid the foam pad and sleeping bag down on it. Sherry and I kissed for a few minutes and then stripped naked. We lay down on the sleeping bag, side by side. I tweaked and kneaded her tits while she played with my cock. The crickets chirped in the background.

I rolled on top of Sherry and kissed her hard. I slid my cock up and down along Sherry's labia. We kissed and dry humped for about five minutes. My cock was covered with Sherry's lubrication. Sherry spread her legs wide for me. I sat up and twiddled with her clit for a minute.

"God, Justin don't make me wait any longer. Put it in! Now!"

I pulled the beat up condom wrapper out of my pants pocket. I opened it and looked it over. It looked fine. I rolled it down my cock.

"Are you ready lover?" I asked.

"Yes Justin, now let's do it." She emphasized.

I pushed my cock slowly into Sherry's vagina. My cock caught a little on something as I pushed it in. 'That's odd. I never felt anything like that before.' My cock was all the way in.

"Fuck me Justin. I need you."

Ever the gentleman, I helped my lady in distress. I pulled out and thrust back in hard and fast. Sherry pushed back towards me every time I thrust into her. Soon we had a steady rhythm going.

"Oh God. How could I forget how good this feels." I exclaimed. "The way your pussy walls slide across my cock is amazing. It feels so warm and wet. I don't think it ever felt this good before."

I rocked in and pulled out rapidly. Sherry grunted with each thrust, "Unhh... Unhh.. Unhh... Unh... Ohhh... Justin.... I... love.... you.... Unh..."

"I.. unhh.. love... unhh... you.... ohhh.... toooooo... Sherrrr.. ryy..." I moaned.

Sherry wrapped her legs around my butt as we fucked. Her arms held onto me tightly.

"Unhh.. sooo... wet.... unhh.... soooo... warm.... Ohhh... GOD...." I stammered.

I don't know how but I managed to hold off my climax for seven or eight minutes. I felt the familiar tingling in my bottom while my balls pulled up tight against my body. I was almost there. Sherry was moaning and twitching under me. I ground my pubic area into Sherry's clit on each thrust. Sherry let out a scream and climaxed. Her pussy went crazy, squeezing and milking my prick, asking for my load of cum. The feelings were too much for me. My cum exploded out. Spurt after spurt of cum blasted out. Sherry's pussy suddenly felt much wetter than before.

"Oh my God! Justin, I felt you come."

"What do you mean?" I asked not quite coherent after my climax.

"I could feel your cum spurting into my pussy, that's what I mean. I don't usually feel this way."

The light finally clicked on in my head. "Oh my God. Do you think the condom broke?" I stammered in a panic.

Sherry pulled her legs down off my butt. I reached down and carefully held the end of the condom in place while I pulled out.

"Oh my God! It broke!" I said as I looked down at what was left of the condom. It was a small ring of rubber that extended down about an inch on my cock. The last six inches of my cock was bare and covered with my cum and Sherry's pussy juices. I looked at Sherry's pussy. My cum was dribbling out of it.

"Justin, what are we going to do? I can't be pregnant! I want to go to college. I'm too young! Oh my GOD."

"Sherry, calm down. We went through this before. We'll get through it again."

She sat up and I hugged her and kissed her tears. After a minute, she calmed down a little. "When do you expect your next period?"

"Umm... in about eight or nine days."

"Good. We should be fine. You are fertile two weeks before your period. Things should be OK." I said, wishing I was as confident as I tried to sound.

I helped Sherry clean up at the latrine wash stand. We needed to look presentable when we got back to camp. We dressed and walked quietly back to camp. I had my arm around her shoulder the whole way, trying to provide comfort and support. The group was still in the dining hall at the slide show when we got to our campsite. We put my foam pad and sleeping bag back in my tent. We walked hand in hand back to the dining hall. Only Jon saw us come back in. He winked at me.

Chapter 23

On Sunday when I got home, I decided as soon as I showered and had lunch that I was driving to Lancaster and buying more condoms. I pulled out of our driveway and headed west to Lancaster. I pulled in at the first CVS Pharmacy I saw. I wandered the aisles looking for the family planning section. Finally I found it near the back beside the prescription counter. I glanced around. No one was looking. I walked over to the display. 'Oh my God. I didn't know there were so many kinds.' I thought. I grabbed a box that was the same color as the one Joe bought for me. I tried to cover the box with my hand as I carried it to the front to pay for it. 'Oh no. There is a line of people. I'm going stand here forever holding a box of condoms in front of all these people. I can't do this.' I nearly bolted out of there.

'Get a grip!' I thought. 'I'm just a kid. They'll never let me buy these.' I could feel my face getting flushed. I waited impatiently in line behind three other customers. I shifted my weight from one foot to the other. 'Will this never end?' Finally it was my turn. I placed the box on the counter and blushed. "Is this all you need today?" the clerk asked pleasantly. I nodded my head. She swiped the box of condoms on the scanner and put it in a bag. "That will be \$12.37 please." I paid her and hurried out the door.

I didn't relax until I reached the safety of my car. 'OK, maybe Joe was right. It wasn't so bad to buy condoms. I don't know what I was so afraid of.' I turned on the radio and drove home.

Chapter 24

It was finals week at school. Sherry and I didn't have much time together, except first thing in the morning. She seemed to have gotten over her initial fright from our unprotected sex. Things seemed to be back to normal.

On Thursday, the next to the last day of school, I asked her, "Track and finals are over. Do you want to go out Friday night and celebrate?"

"Sure, that sounds great." Sherry replied. She gave me a kiss just as the warning bell rang. I kissed her again and we separated and went to our home rooms.

I took Sherry to the latest Hollywood blockbuster movie. It had lots of action, chases and loud music. We loved it. It was after 9 o'clock when we left the theater.

"I don't think we have enough time tonight to make love. What do you think?"

"I'd like to cool it for a little. Last Saturday night scared me."

"You and me both. When we're ready, I have a brand new box of condoms that we can use up. They're guaranteed not to break."

We made out for about fifteen minutes in the parking lot and then drove home.

My parents were dragging me to a family reunion on Saturday, so I didn't see Sherry. I called her Sunday afternoon after church.

"Heh, how are you doing?" I asked.

"Good. I missed you today."

"I missed you too. My parent's family reunion was totally boring."

"I thought my period should have started today. No sign of it yet."

"You don't think you're pregnant do you?" I asked, starting to panic.

"I don't think so. My period has never been real regular. It's often a few days late. It's probably nothing."

"When do you start work at the green house?"

"Next Wednesday. When do you start at the shipping company?"

"Not until next Monday a week."

Our conversation continued on about the mundane things that happen in our lives. I ended the conversation with "Sherry I love you."

I thought some more about what Joe and I had talked about last month. The longer I knew Sherry the more I felt for her. I did love her. It was the real thing, not lust, not puppy love. I had a great time on our date on Friday night. We didn't have sex. We barely even made out. It was simply being with her. It felt right.

Sherry and I got together nearly every evening. We usually just spent the night at my house or her house watching TV or DVDs. Nothing special, just time together. We made a date for Friday night. We decided to go to the mini-golf course in Lampeter. We had fun. After golf we stopped by the ice cream store in Strasburg. It was getting dark when we finished.

"Sherry, would you like to.. uhh.. visit the park... again?" I asked, trying not to be too explicit in a public place.

"Not tonight. I'm still worried about our uhh.. last time. We need to talk, but not in here." We ate our snack quickly and headed for my car.

When we drove for home, I asked, "OK Sherry, what's up?"

"I still haven't had my period. I'm starting to get a little concerned. What if I'm pregnant?"

"You said before that it isn't unusual for you period to be a few days late. Let's take things one step at a time."

I pulled off the road and stopped. I leaned over and kissed Sherry. "We'll get through this together." I kissed her again. "I'll talk with my brother and see what he suggests, OK?"

Sherry sniffled a little. I hugged her and gently kissed her. I pulled back onto the highway and drove Sherry home. I kissed her before she got out of the car. "We'll get through this together. Trust me."

The next day I called my brother Joe. "Can I come over to talk?"

"Sure, what's up?"

"Umm.. I need to talk about this face to face."

"OK, I'm not going anywhere this afternoon. Come any time."

"I'll be over in fifteen minutes." I said and hung up the phone.

I drove over. The butterflies in my stomach were fluttering like crazy. 'I hope Joe will know what we should do.'

I knocked at his apartment door. Joe yelled, "Come in Justin, it's open." I walked in and sat down on his sofa.

Joe was sitting in his easy chair. "What's up little brother?"

"Umm.. well... uhh... I wanted to talk.... uhh.. actually I need to talk...."

"Justin, spit it out. What's wrong?"

"Well uhhh..." I took a deep breath, steeled my nerves and started, "Well you know that Sherry and I have been having sex, right?"

"Yesss.. and?"

"Well... we're worried that she might be pregnant." I sighed when I finally got it out.

"What!?! You told me that you always used a condom. How did this happen?"

"Well.. uhhh... The last time the condom was kind of old... and... uhhh.."

"Come on! tell me."

"Well, the condom broke." My eyes started to tear up.

"Oh. Oh, my." Joe had a disappointed look on his face. Suddenly I felt like a little kid again, not someone who was starting eleventh grade in a couple months.

Joe moved to the couch beside me and gave me a hug. I wiped my eyes, trying to hide the tears. His arm around felt right. Someone cared about me. I sighed again.

Joe looked at me and asked, "How long ago did this happen?"

"Uh.. two weeks ago."

"When is Sherry's period due?"

"She said three or four days ago. But she isn't really regular."

"OK. It's a little too early to find out for sure. You know the pregnancy tests that they advertise on TV?"

"Yeah."

"They don't work if you take them too early. You need to wait at least another week before you try one."

"OK. What else do we do?"

"Justin you need to support Sherry. This is an incredibly difficult time for her. She is going to need your help desperately. You're a great 16 year old. But you may need to grow up a lot in the next few months."

"I'm beginning to understand something dad told me last year when I got home a couple hours late from a date. The feelings that go with sex and love are intense. He said they were like fire. I certainly feel the heat now."

"I'm glad you understand that. I have one more question. You and I had a talk about what love is. Have you figured anything out yet?"

"I think, but I'm not totally sure. My dates with Sherry are great, even when we don't make love. She feels like a perfect fit to me. I believe I am in love with her."

"Does she feel the same way about you?"

"I think so. She says she loves me."

"That will help both of through this. Why don't you and Sherry take one of the EPT pregnancy tests in about ten days. That should be enough time for it to be accurate. If it is positive, I'll make an appointment for the two of you at the local clinic. OK?"

Joe hugged me again and kissed me on the forehead.

I met Sherry after lunch on Sunday. We went for a drive.

"I talked to Joe yesterday." I explained. "He suggested that we start with one of the at-home pregnancy tests first and see what it says. But that won't work yet. We need to wait another ten days before we can try it."

"Great. I'm tired of waiting. It's driving me crazy."

"I know. I can't concentrate on anything. I keep wondering what we're going to do."

"Justin, I'm scared."

"I am too. But we have each other. If you need to talk or just need a shoulder to cry on. I'm here. I'll always be here for you."

"Thank God for you. A couple other girls in our grade got pregnant and their ex-boyfriends won't even talk to them. Justin, thank you for being here."

Sherry leaned over and kissed me on the cheek. We talked some more about work and the trip coming up next month to Canada. Just normal small talk. After half an hour I pulled into the local Dairy Queen and bought each of us some ice cream. I drove Sherry home when we finished.

Sherry and I settled into a comfortable routine. We worked during the day and met to watch TV or DVDs at her house or at my house most evenings. Neither of us felt like going out anywhere.

After a week of this, my mother decided to have a talk with me when Sherry went home.

"Justin, are you and Sherry all right? You used to go out so often. Now all you do is sit at home together and watch videos. Is anything wrong?"

I forced a smile and replied, "No we're fine. I want to save my money in case I need it later, that's all."

"That's very responsible of you. Uncharacteristic, but responsible."

"I just don't feel like spending my money on junk I really don't need. That's all."

"OK. You know if you or Sherry have any problems, we can talk. About anything."

"I know mom." I got up from the couch and walked upstairs to my room.

Waiting another ten days to find out our fate was driving me crazy. The only thing that kept me sane was my nights with Sherry. Finally the day came. Time to find out if Sherry is pregnant. I picked her up after work and drove to Lancaster. I took her out for dinner. The conversation was quiet and subdued. After dinner we stopped at the CVS and bought a pregnancy test kit. Sherry read the directions on the way home. We went to my house since my parents went out with friends that night.

When we arrived, Sherry went straight to the bathroom to take the test. When she was done, we sat down and watched TV while we waited to find out our fate.

I looked at my watch. "It's time Sherry. Are you ready?"

"No! I can't look. You check it. Please?"

I walked to the bathroom like a doomed man. I picked the tester and carried it out to the living room. I breathed deep. I looked at it.

'Shit! Blue! Damn it.' I thought. "Sherry it's positive."

Sherry stared at me stunned. I sat down beside her and hugged her. She sniffled a couple times, laid her head on my shoulder and started to cry. She wailed for five minutes.

'What do I do?' I sniffled a little. 'Hold it together. Sherry really needs you now.' I held Sherry tight to my chest. I patted and rubbed her back, trying to comfort her. She kept on crying. 'What can I say? God. Now what.' I sniffled a little and tried to hold back my tears. 'Be strong. Sherry needs someone strong.' I breathed deep. Sherry started to quiet down a little.

She sobbed, "Uh.. Justin.... sniffle... I... ccc.. an't... be... preg... sniffle... pregnant...." She started to cry again. I kissed her on the cheek and held her tight.

"Sherry, I know you're scared. So am I. Keep crying. This sucks. I told you before that you can cry on my shoulder anytime. So keep crying." I rubbed her back and kissed her cheek again.

Sherry sniffled and sobbed, "I... don't... sniffle... know... what.. to do."

"I know. I'll call my brother Joe. He will help us." I rubbed Sherry's back again. She was finally starting to calm down a little.

"First thing, we need to get an appointment at the clinic so you can be tested properly. These at-home tests aren't always accurate. Joe said he would make us an appointment if we needed it."

Sherry sobbed and said, "How can I do this? sniffle... I don't know... sniffle... how I can... do this..."

I looked Sherry in the eye. "Sherry, look at me. I will be there with you every step of the way. We can get through this together, one step at a time. Do you believe me?"

"Yesss... uhhh... I think so..." Sherry answered hesitantly.

"Sherry, I love you. I loved you before. I love you now. I'll always love you." I pulled Sherry close, hugged her and kissed her on the lips.

Sherry looked at me and said, "I do love you Justin. I'm just afraid. I keep thinking about all the things I planned and expected to do."

I kissed her again. This time she responded and kissed back. We sat back on the couch and cuddled together. We held each other tight as we watched TV. Around 9:30 I kissed Sherry again and then I drove her home.

"I'll talk to you tomorrow after work. I'll let you know what Joe had to say. I love you." I kissed her and she got out and walked to her house.

When I got home I called Joe. "You remember what we talked about two weekends ago?"

"Yeah."

"Well, call the clinic and make us an appointment. The test is positive."

"Man, I'm sorry to hear that. Are you OK?"

"I'll survive. I'm worried about Sherry. She cried half of the night tonight. I tried to comfort her, but I don't know if I helped any."

"Just be there for her. That's probably all you can do now. I'll call you tomorrow."

"Thanks, bro. I couldn't do this without your help."

I hung up the phone and went to my room. I laid down on my bed and thought, 'Dad. That was what I was going to be. Not in 5 or 10 years. In seven and a half months.' I sighed. 'No football scholarships to college. Could I even go to college? I don't know anything about my future anymore. All I knew was I was going to be parent in seven and a half months. I better start growing up. Fast!'

Joe called back after work the next day. "I set up an appointment for next Tuesday at 1:30 pm for Sherry and you. Do you want me to go along?"

"No, thanks for offering Joe. I got Sherry into this. I need to take care of this."

Usually Sherry called before we got together in the evening. She didn't call. At 7:30, I started to worry. I called the Jones. No one answered the phone. I decided to drive over and make sure Sherry was OK.

When I got there, I saw that Sherry's parent's car was missing. Sherry's light was on, so I knew she was home. I knocked at the door. She didn't answer. I knocked again. Still no answer. I walked around to the side of the house by Sherry's bedroom window. I looked in. Sherry was lying on her bed with earphones on. I knocked on the glass. I finally got her attention. She came to the window.

"Justin, why didn't you go to the door?"

"I did, you didn't hear me knocking."

"Come around front so I can let you in."

I walked to the front door, where I met Sherry. She let me in the door.

"Are your parents here?"

"No they went out for a couple hours."

"Good. We need to talk."

"I know. I haven't thought about anything else all day."

"Are you OK?"

"I guess. I think stunned would best describe the way I feel."

"I know, that's how I feel to. Joe made us an appointment for next Tuesday at 1:30 pm at the local clinic. We'll have to get off from work that afternoon."

"Are you going with me?"

"Of course. I told you I will be with you every step of the way."

We sat down on the couch and popped a DVD in. We cuddled together and watched the movie quietly.

We passed the next few days the same way. Together, just passing time. I got off work for a doctor's appointment. So did Sherry.

Chapter 24

Tuesday after lunch I drove over to the greenhouse where Sherry worked and picked her up. We drove to the clinic.

"Sherry, are you going to be OK when we find out for sure?" I asked.

She breathed in and said. "I think so. I'm starting to get used to the idea. It still scares me. But having you beside me makes me believe that we can get through this. I love you Justin. I'm sorry I haven't said it enough lately. I'm just so scared and confused."

"I know. I feel the same way. We'll find out for sure today and then we need to make plans."

"I know. Just stay with me, OK?"

I patted her stomach as I drove. "You couldn't stop me if you wanted to. I love you Sherry."

I pulled into the clinic parking lot. We walked into the building hand in hand. The receptionist took Sherry's name and had us sit down to wait. After five minutes, a nurse came out and called Sherry's name. We stood up and headed for the exam room.

"I'm sorry, you can't come back here." the nurse said, looking at me.

"But, I need to..." I stammered.

"It will be alright Justin. I'm good." Sherry explained, trying to reassure me. She disappeared into the exam area. I went back to my seat, suddenly feeling very unnecessary.

Sherry came back out about fifteen minutes later. "We have to wait while they run the tests."

We waited impatiently, holding hands. I looked around the waiting area. There was another teenaged couple across the room. Two obviously pregnant ladies and a very scared and lonely teenaged girl completed the crowd in the waiting area.

Eventually a doctor came at and called, "Miss Sherry Jones"

She walked over and said, "Can my boyfriend come in too?"

"Yes that will be alright."

I practically ran over to be beside Sherry. The doctor showed us to his office. "We have completed the preliminary tests Miss Jones. You are pregnant."

I squeezed Sherry's hand. I saw her slump down just a little and then straighten up.

"I assume your boyfriend is the father?"

"Yes, he is. This is Justin Baer."

I reached my hand out and said, "How do you do?"

He shook my hand and said, "I'm Doctor Wise. It's very nice to meet you."

He paused for a second. "I need to go over some things with the two of you. You have a lot of important decisions to make that will affect your futures. Do you understand?"

We answered, "Yes" nearly in unison.

"Sherry, you are about six or seven weeks along. Everything is fine so far. You have three choices: You can have an abortion. It isn't too late. You can have the baby and give it up for adoption or you can raise the baby yourself. I have literature I would like you to take home and read. It explains in detail the pros and cons of each option. Before you go I have one other question for you. You need to have prenatal checkups regardless of what you do from here. Are you going to have that done by your family doctor, or would you like to schedule that with us?"

Sherry and I conferred to a few seconds. "Let's schedule it here for now. We have a lot to talk about and that seems easier." I answered.

Sherry asked, "Do you have to report this to my parents?"

"No, as a matter of fact, given your age, we aren't allowed to tell anyone. But I want to caution you. You NEED to talk with your parents as soon as possible. These decisions are too big for you to make alone. You need the support of your families. Promise me that you will tell them."

Sherry replied, "We will."

The doctor asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

"Yes, I have one more. Will it hurt the baby if we have sex?" Sherry asked.

"No, It's perfectly safe for you to have sex well into your pregnancy."

"Should we use condoms?" Sherry asked.

"That depends. Do you have sex with other partners?"

Sherry replied, "No, Justin is the only one I have ever had sex with."

"And Sherry is the only person I have done it with." I added.

"If that's the case, then no, condoms won't do anything for you. You don't need to use them."

"Before you leave, see the nurse out front. She will schedule you for your next visit. Give her this paper."

We went to the front desk and scheduled Sherry's next appointment. We went out and sat in my car. I looked at Sherry. "You handled that well."

"I couldn't have done it without you at my side."

"What are we going to do now that we know?"

"One thing I am sure of. I'm Catholic. Abortion isn't an option. My faith means a great deal to me and I'd never consider killing our baby."

"I'm glad you feel that way. I wouldn't have tried to stop you if you wanted an abortion, but I'm much happier if we try to have the baby. Well, we made our first decision."

"How and when do we tell our parents?"

"Your parents won't be quite as hard to tell. They know you are having sex with someone and I'm sure they have figured out it is with me. My dad suspects, but doesn't know. The last time we had a sex discussion was in December when we stayed out too late. He asked me directly if we were having sex and I said no. We hadn't done it yet. But I think he has his suspicions."

"The trip to Algonquin is only three weeks away. I don't want to do anything to screw that up. How about if we wait until after the trip to tell them. That will give us more time to think too."

"Oh jeez, is the Algonquin trip safe for you?"

"I'll be fine. The doctor told me while he was drawing samples that I should avoid alcohol, tobacco and illicit drugs. We aren't planning to do any of that on the trip are we?"

I laughed, "Of course not."

I kissed Sherry. Her tongue pushed into my lips. I opened my mouth to welcome it back. 'Sherry seems to be in a better mood now that the uncertainty is over.' My tongue rubbed and glided over her tongue. We stopped after a couple minutes. I drove Sherry home after that.

Chapter 25

Sherry and I made plans to go out to dinner on Saturday night. My mom noticed the change in my mood.

"Justin, I'm really happy you and Sherry are getting out again. You shouldn't stay cooped up at home all the time."

"I know mom. We're really getting psyched up for the trip to Canada. We won't be late. We're planning on dinner and a trip to the mall." I explained, actually thinking, 'Boy, if you only knew why we were so depressed the past few weeks.'

We ate at the Texas Roadhouse. My steak was fabulous. Sherry stuck with chicken and a salad. We talked about our plans for Algonquin. What to pack. What we would see. It was starting to get dark when we came out of the restaurant.

"Justin, do you want to find someplace private? We haven't made love in weeks. I need to be close to you tonight."

"Are you sure? You haven't really seemed interested in sex in awhile."

"I guess the uncertainty was really getting me down. I know what is happening now. It's going to be hard, but I need to keep living my life. I want to make love to you."

"OK. Where do you want to go? My parents are home."

"So are mine. How about the park? That was a beautiful spot." Sherry suggested.

"The park it is." We drove back to Paradise and turned on to the park. No one was around. I pulled into the back of the parking lot like last time. We walked across the field hand in hand carrying the blanket I kept in the back of my car.

I laid the blanket on the ground near the trees. We sat down on it and kissed for a few minutes.

"Sherry, let's not hurry this. It's a quarter to nine. We have lots of time. I want to enjoy our love making, not hurry through it."

"That sounds perfect Justin."

I unbuttoned my shirt and took it off. Sherry stripped off her blouse and bra. We kissed and pressed our chests together. I hugged Sherry as we kissed. After a couple minutes, I leaned down and took her right nipple in my mouth. I tickled the tip with my tongue while I massaged both breasts with my hands.

"Ummm.. Justin you're a great lover... Ummm..."

I sucked and tugged on her nipple. Sherry reached down and unzipped her pants. I sat back and took my pants off. My boxers stuck way out from my erect seven inch cock. Sherry stroked my cock through my boxers. Then she reached in through the front slit and grabbed my cock. "Ohhh.. Sherry, that's great." She rubbed up and down my shaft. I tried to massage her tits while she worked on my, but I couldn't concentrate on what I was doing.

"Justin, I'd like to give you a blow job."

"Uhh... O.. K.." I moaned. Sherry pulled my boxers down while I lifted my butt off the blanket to help. I sat back down and spread my legs wide. Sherry sat between my kness and leaned down and licked the precum off of my cock.

Sherry licked around the head of my cock. "Ohhh..." She licked down my shaft. "Unnhhh..." She slid her tongue back up my shaft. She grabbed my balls and juggled them back and forth. "Ohhhh... Sherry..." Her mouth opened wide and she dived down, bringing my cock all the way into her mouth. She closed her mouth and started sucking on the head of my cock. "Ohh, God. Sherry... that's... unnh... great..."

Sherry's head bobbed up and down on my cock. I was getting close. "Ahhh... Sherry... I'mmmm.. ohhh.. going.. to come... unhh..."

My balls felt like they were swelling up. They tingled. "Ohhh... uhhh... here it goes.... Unnhh.. Unhh..." My cum burst out and spurted into Sherry's mouth. I could feel her frantically trying to swallow all my cum. A little dribbled down her chin. I licked it off when she sat up. I opened my mouth and kissed Sherry.

As expected, her tongue delivered part of my load of cum back to me. I swallowed and stuck my tongue back in her mouth looking for more cum. We remained locked together at the mouth for several minutes. Finally we broke our embrace.

"God, Sherry that was great. Can I return the favor?"

"No, I want to feel you bare cock in my pussy. No more rubbers!"

She lay down on the blanket and spread her legs wide for me. It felt funny getting ready to have sex and not putting on a condom. We had been doing it so long with them. I couldn't wait to be reminded what a bare cunt felt like.

I lay in top of Sherry and rubbed my cock up and down along her labia while I kissed her. After a couple minutes of this, I rolled off and ran my fingers down along her labia. She was soaking wet. Now was the time. My cock tingled in anticipation.

I inched forward on my knees until I was positioned. I pushed the tip of my cock inside Sherry's cunt lips and paused. "Are you ready?"

"God yes Justin. Let's go!" she exclaimed.

I pushed slowly into Sherry's vagina. It was much wetter than I remembered from seven months ago. It was very warm, almost hot. I pushed into Sherry in one constant steady motion. My pubic hair entangled with Sherry's when I was all the way in. My balls rested against her ass. Her warm wet cunt muscles seemed to pulse and squeeze my cock. I leaned down and kissed Sherry hard.

I pulled part way out and paused to look at Sherry. She was lying under me with a huge smile on her face. I was so pleased to make her happy. I pushed in again. Sherry pushed back against my cock as I thrust. Soon we were in sync, pushing and thrusting together. After a couple minutes I felt my balls pull up in my scrotum. I stopped moving.

"Sherry, hold still. I almost ready to cum and I don't want this to end yet."

"OK lover." she replied.

I reached down and squeezed my balls. After a few seconds the need to cum subsided. I started to move in and out again. Sherry matched my motions. We stopped three times during our love making to prolong things. Finally, the feeling of my bare cock squishing and pushing into Sherry's cunt became too much. My cum blasted out into her bare cunt. I held my cock in as deep as it would go. Spurt after spurt filled her cunt. It overflowed and ran down my balls. I flopped down on top of Sherry, semi-comatose.

"Justin, that was great."

"Ummm..." I answered incoherently. Slowly my senses returned. My cock had started to deflate but was still in Sherry's cunt. The warm wet embrace kept a semblance of an erection.

"Justin, are you ready to go again?"

"Uh, I don't know. My cock seems to think so, but I'm too tired."

Sherry held onto me and rolled us over. I ended up on the bottom. Sherry sat up with my cock still embedded in her. She rocked gently back and forth, carefully making sure that my cock didn't fall out. The stimulation had the effect she wanted. My cock came back to life. It was as hard as ever.

"Ready for round two, lover?" Sherry asked.

"I guess, you're in control this time."

I laid my head back and watched as she made love to my body. Sherry rubbed my nipples as she swayed back and forth stimulating my cock. Then she pushed up with her knees at pull my cock part way out of her cunt. Then she picked her knees up and fell back down on my cock. Her pussy juice and my cum squished each time she did it. The mix turned into froth around the base of my cock. The bottom of my cock was covered with white bubbles of cum.

Regaining my senses, I reached out and played with Sherry's clit while she fucked herself on my steel shafted cock. Sherry's motions became more erratic. Her cunt squeezed and milked my cock begging for more sperm. Finally she went bolt upright and groaned. Her cunt spasmed and squeezed my poor abused cock. Finally I shot off for the third

time in the night. The cum poured out of Sherry's cunt and made a puddle in my pubic hair.

Sherry collapsed on top of me. I stroked her hair while she recovered.

Finally she looked up at me and smiled. "That was the best time ever. Don't you think?"

"I don't know about the best time ever, but it was pretty damn good!"

We wiped up all the cum with my underpants and Sherry's panties. I put my pants back on commando style, balls swinging. Sherry did the same (except for the balls). I flicked the button for the light on my watch. 9:52

"Sherry, we better hurry up. We don't have much time until your curfew."

We finished dressing quickly. I threw the blanket into my car trunk and we hopped in my car. I pulled away and drove to Sherry's as quick as possible. The clock in my car said 10:02 when we arrived at Sherry's house. I gave her a quick kiss and said, "I love you Sherry."

"I love you too." She kissed me again and went into her house.

My mom was sitting in the living room when I got home.

"Justin, how was your date?"

"It was fantastic."

"Are you and Sherry getting serious?"

"I'd have to say yes. I have no interest in anyone else. She makes me incredibly happy."

"Don't be in a hurry to grow up. Sixteen is a time to experiment. To find out what kind of person you want to be with. You can settle down when you're older and have more experience with women."

"You're probably right mom. But I can't imagine finding anyone I love as much as Sherry."

"Just don't be in a hurry to grow up. Be a kid a little longer. You will grow up soon enough."

"Yes mom." I kissed her on the cheek and went to my bedroom. It was going to be hard keeping my secret from my parents. I don't like to lie to them. Mom really had some good advice, but it was a little too late for me.

I undressed, took a shower and lay down in my bed. Mom was right. Sixteen was awfully young to be a grown up. But I was always taught that I had to fulfill my commitments. I made a commitment to Sherry and our child last month. I planned to keep that commitment, even at the expense of the rest of my childhood.

Chapter 26

Sherry and I started going out more. We went to the movies. We went bowling. We went miniature golfing. Things were more like they were before Sherry got pregnant. We didn't have another opportunity to make love until the end of July, about a week before our Algonquin trip. My parents were spending a long weekend in Baltimore. I was left alone at my house.

I called Sherry with the news on Thursday night.

"Not this weekend. My parents are dragging me to visit my grandmother. We leave on Saturday morning."

"What about Friday night?"

"Well at least we can have that." There was a pause in the conversation.

"Sherry.. are you still there?"

"Ohh, yeah. I was just thinking. What if I told my parents that I was spending the night with a friend. I don't think they would expect me to ask them to spend the night with you. I don't know if they would even ask who I was spending it with. They usually don't. Should I try?"

"Don't do anything dumb. At least I want to get together on Friday night."

"I'm going to ask."

"OK. I'll talk to you later."

I hung up the phone. 'Could Sherry pull this off? I'd love to spend the whole night with her. There is no way she was going to pull this one off.'

The phone rang about fifteen minutes later. It was Sherry.

"Justin, I'm free all night on Friday. My parents gave me permission to sleep over at a friend's house. Sound good friend?"

"How in the hell did you get them to agree to this?"

"Actually, it was easy. I called Amy and talked with her for a few minutes. After we were done talking, I told my parents that I just got off the phone with Amy. Then I asked if I could sleep over at a friend's. They naturally assumed the friend was Amy. Silly them."

"God I can't believe you. You're amazing. I'll be ready for you tomorrow night."

"The only catch is that I have to be home by 7:30 am. It's a small price to pay. It sure beats my usual 10 pm curfew."

"Sherry I love you. I love the devious way your mind works. I hope you never use that skill against me."

"How do you know I haven't already?" Sherry joked. I hope she joked.

"Good bye my love. I'll see you tomorrow night."

"Good bye."

I had trouble concentrating on work on Friday. I almost shipped a package for Cleveland to Texas. The excitement was too much. Finally quitting time came. I raced home and took a shower. I wasn't hungry but I had to have dinner with my parents. They left right after my mom did the dishes.

"Justin, remember our rules. No parties. No more than one friend can come over. No messes. OK?" My dad asked.

"No parties. Only one friend can come over. I got it. I promise." I answered.

"The information about our hotel room is on the refrigerator. Call us if you need anything." Dad said.

"Honey, I'll call around bed time to make sure everything is OK." Mom said.

"Don't worry mom and dad. I can look after myself."

"I know. I just worry about you." Mom said as she kissed my forehead.

I called Sherry as soon as their car disappeared at the end of the street. Her parents dropped her off at Amy's house. I drove over and picked her up. As we left, we passed Jon out in his front yard. He gave me a big grin and a wave. We sure didn't have as many secrets as we thought.

We headed to the kitchen when we arrived at my house. I scooped up two servings of ice cream. We talked as we ate our snack.

"Sherry, have you thought any more about what we are going to do with our baby?"

"I have thought about it a little. I don't know how but I would like to keep it if we can figure out how to do it. I hate the idea of giving our child to strangers."

"I understand. I would like to find a way to keep it too. But what if we just can't take care of it properly? I wouldn't want our child to suffer because we screwed up."

"We can't begin to get enough money to take care of our child by ourselves. No matter what, our families will have to help out if we keep our child. Do you think they would do that?"

"I don't know. We are really going to have to be persuasive when we meet with our parents. We'll have to talk about this some more next week when we're in Canada."

I put the ice cream bowls and the sink. "Let's go upstairs to my room."

"It's about time." Sherry followed me up the steps to my bedroom.

I put some music on and turned the volume down. When I turned around, I saw Sherry had stripped already. She was beautiful. Her proportions were perfect. Her breasts were firm and stood out. Her waist was narrow. I stared at the gentle curve of her ass. Then I looked down the smooth curves of her legs. 'How had I found the perfect female?' I thought dreamily.

"Uhh, Justin? Are you going to join me?"

"Ohh, uh, yeah" I said waking from my reverie. I started to pull off my T-shirt.

"Sherry, have I ever told you that you are the most beautiful girl in the world?" I asked as I pulled down my pants and boxers.

"Not in so many words. But your body has told me frequently." We stepped together, embraced and kissed.

Our mouths locked together, our tongues tangled and intertwined. I pushed Sherry backwards towards my bed. When she felt the bed against her legs, she pulled me down onto the bed on top of her. Her tits were mashed against my chest, her nipples poking into me. We French kissed for a few minutes.

I sat up and slid down so my head was in front of Sherry's pussy. I rubbed her labia with my index finger. I rubbed and tweaked her clit. I leaned down and kissed her clit and then circled it with my tongue, licking as I went. My tongue licked down her pussy lips. I continued pleasuring her clit with my finger while I pushed my tongue into her pussy. I pushed it in as far as I could, swirled it around and withdrew it. "Ohhh... Justin, keep doing that..."

I pushed me tongue in and pulled it out repeatedly, fucking her with it. I rubbed her clit while I tongued her pussy.

"God, Justin, keep.. ohhh. going... Unhh.. I'mmm.. al.. most there..." Sherry moaned.

She squirmed under my assault. Suddenly her hips bucked up off the bed smashing me in the nose. "Ahhh..." I shouted while Sherry screamed incoherently. Her hips bucked and squirmed until she came down from her climax. My face was covered with pussy juice.

"Sherry, are you ready?" I asked.

"Unnnhh... Oh God... yesss..."

I pushed Sherry's knees up to her chest and slid my body closer to her torso. Sherry rested her ankles on my shoulders. I rubbed the reddish purple head of my cock against her pussy lips a couple times. Then I pushed my cock into Sherry's cunt. I pushed until my balls met her ass and my cock head banged into her cervix.

"God, you're in so deep. Pound it into me. Please..."

I pulled almost all the way out and thrust in quickly, banging into her cervix again. I kept pumping while Sherry grunted and moaned. She moaned louder every time I banged into her cervix. Sherry's pussy was secreting massive amounts of lubrication. Her pussy squelched and slurped as I pumped in and out of her. I mashed my pubic area into Sherry's clit each time.

"Faster.... Ohhh.. Justin.... Unhh... Fast... err.... pl...ease..." Sherry groaned.

I could tell from her breathing that she was close to climax. I thrust in as hard as I could. Sherry screamed my name and jerked and bucked around my deeply planted cock. Her pussy grabbed and squeezed my cock. The stimulation from her climax was all I needed to go over the edge. I pushed in as deep as I could go, banged into her cervix and fired burst after burst of semen onto her cervix. Sherry collapsed in a heap on my bed. I held my cock deep in her pussy. I felt my semen dribbling out around my cock and dripping down my balls.

I pulled my prick out and stared at Sherry. The lips of her labia stayed spread open. Her inner lips formed a small open hole. I could see a big glob of semen sloshing around in her quivering pussy. A little bit ran out and down towards her anus.

I lay down on the bed beside Sherry. I twiddled with her nipples while she regained her senses.

Sherry looked at me and cooed, "Justin, I love you. You do unbelievable things to my body. Thank you."

"The feelings are very mutual, lover."

"Justin, I need a shower before we go to bed."

"Sounds good, would you like some company?" I said as I smirked. Sherry grabbed my hand and led me to the bathroom.

We stripped and hopped into the shower together. Sherry grabbed the bar of soap and started to wash me, from head to toe. She rubbed the soap up and down on my chest and belly. She rubbed it in sensuously. She soaped up my legs. Then she gently worked over my ass. Finally she soaped up my cock and pubic area. She paid special attention to this area. She certainly seemed to want to get it clean. My cock came to attention and stuck straight out from my belly.

I took the soap and started cleaning my lover. I soaped, rubbed and scrubbed her breasts. I slid my hands up and down her sides and back. I washed her legs. Finally I rubbed the soap and my fingers all over her labia, her ass and her clit.

I set the soap down and kept rubbing her pussy lips and clit. After I rinsed the soap off of Sherry, I wrapped my arms around her from behind and rubbed my body against her back. My prick slid up and down her ass crack. I squeezed and massaged her tits.

"Oh, Juss.. tin... Ohhh... Make love... tooo.. meee....."

Sherry leaned forward with her head against the wall and stuck her butt back towards me. I ran my hand down her ass crack towards her pussy, looking for the right spot. I rubbed my fingers across her pussy lips until I reached her clit. I circled and rubbed it for a couple minutes.

"Ahhhh.... Justin.... FUCK ME!" Sherry shouted.

I pushed my cock into Sherry's pussy from the rear. I started to thrust in and out. I could hold and massage Sherry's tits in this position while we fucked. I leaned over on Sherry's back, rubbing her tits as we fucked. Sherry pushed back at me as I thrust into her. After about ten minutes, the water started to get cold. I thrust quickly, trying to cum. Finally that familiar sensation started. My balls pulled up tight. I shot off. SpurtSpurtSpurt Spurt Spurt Spurt... Spurt... Spurt.... dribble.... dribble. My sperm filled Sherry's pussy.

Ringgg. Ringg.. Ring... "Oh, shit! It's the phone. My parents are going to call around bed time."

I raced out of the bathroom, down the steps and grabbed the phone, breathing heavily.

"Hello." I said after picking up the phone.

"Hi Justin, it's Mom."

"Hi." I said, breathing heavily.

"You sound out of breath. Are you OK?"

"I'm fine. I was in the shower. I just ran down stairs to get the phone."

"I'm sorry to disturb your shower. I just wanted to make sure everything is OK."

"Things are great Mom. I love you."

"I love you too dear. We'll be home tomorrow afternoon. Bye Honey."

"Bye, Mom." I said as I hung up the phone. I ran back upstairs, dripping.

"Who was that?"

"My mom."

"Did you tell her what we were doing?" Sherry asked, smirking.

"Oh, sure. I told her I was fucking my girlfriend in the shower when she called. I also told her she was going to be a grandmother next year. Sure I did."

"What do you think she would have said if she knew?"

"Before or after she fainted?"

I kissed Sherry and began drying her off with a towel. When we were done in the bathroom, we went to my bedroom. I pulled back the covers and invited my lover into my bed. Sherry slid in on the left side of the bed. I slid in the other side facing Sherry.

We kissed gently for a couple minutes. "Good night darling." I said

"Good night Justin." Sherry rolled over on her side facing away from me. I snuggled up next to Sherry, draping my arm over her. I gently squeezed her tit. I thought, 'This is how life should be.' I kissed the back of Sherry's neck. I fell asleep.

The alarm rang at 6 am. "Sherry, wake up." I shook her shoulder a little. "Sherry, Good Morning." I shook her again. She rolled on her back, opened her eyes and smiled at me."

"Good Morning, lover." she said.

I gave her a kiss. Sherry opened her mouth and pushed her tongue against my lips. I opened my mouth and let her tongue in. Our tongues intertwined. I finally broke our lip lock after a couple minutes. Sherry looked up at me disappointed.

"Sherry, we don't have enough time. I have to get you over to Amy's house before your parents come to pick you up."

She sighed. "I know. But last night was so great. I wish we could do this every night."

We dressed, grabbed some Pop Tarts and headed for my car. I drove Sherry over to Amy's house and dropped her off. I parked up the block and watched as Sherry walked up on the porch and had a seat. Her dad arrived about two minutes after I dropped her off. That was too close.

Chapter 27

The week before our Algonquin Adventure passed quickly. I worked during the day and Sherry and I hung out in the evening, watching TV and talking. On Thursday night after dinner, Sherry and I were watching Seinfeld when the phone rang.

Dad picked it up.

"Hello, Miller residence."

"Hi Leo. How are you doing?"

I perked up when I heard it was Mr. Ritter calling.

"How's Edith doing?"

I thought 'Uh oh. What's wrong?'

"Uh hmm. Well you and Edith certainly have our condolences."

"I certainly understand why you can't go. I'll explain to Justin and Sherry. She's over here tonight."

I looked over at Sherry and saw her look of confusion. 'Oh shit. There goes our trip.' I thought.

"I'll think about it. I don't know if I can think of anyone who can take off for two weeks on two days notice. I'll call you if I think of anyone."

"Again, I want to extend my families condolences to you and your wife."

Dad hung up the phone and walked over the sofa where Sherry and I were sitting. Dad looked downcast. "Justin and Sherry, I'm sorry to have to tell you this. Mrs. Ritter's mother died this morning. They won't be able to take you on the Algonquin trip. Between the funeral and settling her estate, they have to stay here for the next couple weeks."

"Isn't there anything you could do?" I pleaded.

"I can't take off for two weeks on this short of notice. Anyway, you need two adults, a male and a female advisor to go on the trip. You know your mother can't stand camping."

"What about Joe? He's been there before. Do you think he would be willing?"

"Hmm.... I hadn't thought about Joe. He and Barb go camping all the time. Maybe that would work. I'll give him a call."

I beamed. Maybe we could get this trip off after all. Dad called Joe. Joe thought the idea was cool. He loved his trip to Algonquin ten years ago. If Barb was willing, he would do it. He said he would call back after he talked to Barb.

Jon called right after my dad got off the phone with Joe. I explained that Crew 312 wasn't done yet. I said I'd call back when I knew more.

About 45 minutes later, Joe called back with the news that Barb thought the idea was cool. They would do it! Dad called Mr. Ritter back and made arrangements for Joe and Barb to meet with Dad and Mr. Ritter the next night to go over the trip plans, paper work, travel money, etc.

I called the rest of the crew to tell them the great news. I drove Sherry home at the end of the evening. I gave her a big hug and kiss. "Can you believe it? The trip is in two days! It's going to be great!" I gushed.

Work on Friday was hard. I couldn't concentrate on what I was doing. All I could think about the trip. After dinner, I packed my things. I checked and rechecked the gear three times that evening. I was way too psyched!

I barely slept that night. I was awake when the alarm rang. I took a quick shower while I waited for Dad to drive me to the church where the Venture Crew met.

When everyone arrived, we piled into the rental van and headed north for Canada. The drive took most of the day. We camped at a state park near Buffalo that night. Jon and I shared a tent. It was a hot night, too hot to sleep in a sleeping bag. I stripped out of my clothes. Jon looked over at me. He was a little more shy than me. He kept his boxers on.

"Justin, have you and Sherry had sex?" Jon asked.

I thought for a few seconds. I knew from his wink last Friday night when I picked Sherry up from Amy's house and the way he covered for Sherry and I on the back packing trip that he probably already knew.

"Yes."

"How did you convince Sherry to have sex with you?"

"It's a long story. I'll tell you about it some other time. I need to get some sleep." I slept nude on top of my bag.

Chapter 28

In the morning, Joe woke the crew up. We packed quickly and headed north. It took about four hours to arrive at the outfitters just outside the Algonquin Park. After lunch, the outfitter took us to the back room to get our food and gear. I've never seen such a huge pile of food. I gave the crew directions. In a couple hours time, we had all the food and equipment packed in huge Duluth packs. The crew went swimming for the rest of the afternoon. After dinner, we practiced canoeing. The outfitter assigned our crew two cabins. The guys stayed in one and the girls in the second.

It was still hot so I decided to sleep in the nude again. I coaxed Jon into trying it too. Will was too bashful. He had to keep his boxers on. I asked Jon what happened between him and his ex-girlfriend Wendy.

Jon explained how he tried for third base at the movies and ended up getting his face slapped. Wendy was spreading nasty rumors about Jon since that night in the beginning of June. I felt sorry for my buddy. Joe hadn't come into the tent yet. I assumed he and Barb were making up for lost time. Barb had just returned from a three week vacation with her parents. Kind of a family finale before she and Joe got married next month.

Jon asked me how Sherry and I got together. I explained how it happened. I mentioned that Sherry gave me blow jobs. Jon and Will wouldn't believe me at first. I explained how she worked at it and had gotten pretty good at it. All the talk about making out, blow jobs and sex was getting to me. My cock stuck straight up. I rubbed it a little. Jon asked me when Sherry and I first had sex. Will couldn't believe that we had sex. I began the story of how we did it the first time. Just as I got to the part where Sherry and I stripped naked and I was ready slide my cock into Sherry for the first time, Joe walked into the tent. I shut up immediately. Joe is no dummy. He could see what we had on our minds. Joe suggested that we should jerk off. We didn't need further encouragement. We went to sleep after that.

Chapter 29

Jon came into our cabin making a bunch of noise, waking up Will and I. Jon announced, "Guys, lets go. Joe wants you up. You have 30 minutes to get cleaned up and into the van. We leave at 7:30 am."

Will and I scurried around, getting dressed and ready to leave. The crew met at our van at 7:30. The owner of the outfitters met us there and wished well. We piled in and drove for an hour. Joe turned in when we reached the side road that led to Opeongo Store. The store and the entry point was about a mile off the main highway.

As we crested the last hill before the store, the whole southern end of the lake extended in front of us. You could see the store roof, the ranger station roof right in front of us and then lots of trees and water, as far as you could see. This was really wilderness.

Joe took care of our permits while I directed the crew in picking up our canoes and paddles. We loaded up the equipment and waited for Joe. When he returned, everyone hopped in their canoes. Sherry and I pushed off. I had studied the map, so I took the lead. Jon and Amy followed us, then Will and Katie, and finally Joe and Barb. We paddled for about an hour and half when we came to a peninsula that marked the end of the South Arm of Opeongo Lake. The spot was known as Windy Point. We found out about the name as soon as we passed the point. The waves came up and made paddling difficult. I dug the paddle in and pointed the canoe into the wind. We muscled our way across the open stretch of water. I looked at my watch. It was almost time for lunch. I spotted an island on the far side and paddled towards it. I looked back to see the other three canoes following us.

We pulled in behind the island, using it to protect us from the wind. I had appointed Jon to be the crew quartermaster. His job was to keep track of all our food and equipment. "Jon, where did you pack the lunch?"

Jon answered, "Hang on a sec, I have it here in this pack." Jon handed out our lunches and we ate the. After lunch, we headed into the North Arm of Opeongo Lake. It took us about two hours to reach the northern end of the lake, near the portage trail we would use tomorrow when we left the lake. I picked out a nice campsite sitting on the tip of a peninsula. Mr. Ritter had taught us that the mosquitoes weren't as bad on peninsulas.

We checked out the campsite and decided that it was a good one. I told everyone to put the food and crew equipment near the fire ring. Next I said, "I need everyone to help put up the dining fly. We'll put it here." indicating a spot near the fire ring. The crew put it up just the way we were taught at the High Adventure Shakedown in the spring.

When we were finished, I noticed that Joe and Barb had taken one of the tents and gone off to set it up. "What the hell!" I yelled at Joe, "Mr. Ritter said the guys share two tents and the girls share the other two. What are you doing?"

Joe looked me in the eye and said, "Heh Bro. I haven't had any time with Barb for over a month. Mr. Ritter isn't here. You dragged me into this trip. Barb and I will sleep where we want."

I was in full "crew leader mode". "What the hell are the rest of us supposed to do?" I yelled.

"I don't care. Stay with Sherry. It's fine with me." Joe yelled back.

I was seething. My brother wasn't going to push me around! I was the crew leader. My anger was interrupted by Sherry, who said, "That's alright with me."

Finally, my teenage hormones overcame my anger with my brother and the light dawned. 'Heh, this could be really good.'

I tried to maintain my outward outrage, "I guess I can do that." Everyone grabbed a tent with their tent partner and picked a spot to set up. Sherry and I found a spot in a small clearing. Will and Jon set up nearby.

When everyone had their tents up, I asked Jon and Amy to find a place to hang our bear bag full of food and other smellables. Will and Katie collected firewood while Sherry and I cleaned out the fireplace.

When everyone returned, Jon gathered up our dinner and gave it to Will and Katie, who were our cooks tonight. After dinner, we planned out the next days portage and canoe route. Around dark everyone headed for their tents.

Chapter 30

Sherry and I set up our sleeping bags and Therm-o-rest mats side by side. We used my unzipped sleeping bag as a sheet over both pads. We unzipped Sherry's bag to use as a blanket over both of us. I pulled off my t-shirt and swim suit. Sherry smiled at my nakedness. I pulled off her t-shirt and bra. We kissed for a minute. Sherry teasingly slid her shorts and panties off an inch at a time. Finally she was gloriously naked too. We lay down on our sides facing each other. We kissed and cuddled for a few minutes. I heard a wolf howl, followed by howls from the pack. A loon called from the lake near our campsite.

I rubbed and caressed Sherry's tits. Then I slid my hand down to rub Sherry's pussy lips. I rubbed her clit. "Ooohhh... Oooooohhh...." Sherry moaned.

"Shhh, they might hear us."

"Ooohhh... keep going Justin." Sherry moaned as I continued stroking her clit. I wiggled a finger into her cunt.

"Are you ready, I'm going to put it in." I whispered. I stroked her clit a few more times.

"Ummmm.... That's the spot. Keep going..." Sherry moaned.

I lined up my cock up with Sherry's pussy. I pushed my cock head into Sherry. I pushed slowly in, savoring the feeling of her moist pussy sliding along my cock shaft.

"Ooohhh... Ooohhhh..." Sherry moaned.

My cock slid all the way in. I started thrusting in and out. Sherry wrapped her arms around my back and pulled me in time to my strokes. Sherry pushed back against my cock each time I thrust in. I tried to rub my pubic area against Sherry's clit each time I bottomed out. I knew Sherry was close to climax by the way she wriggled and moaned as I fucked her.

My cock swelled as my balls pulled tight against my bottom. The familiar tingle in the crotch.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Justin... keeeeppp.... going..." Sherry wailed.

I thrust hard into Sherry a couple more times.

"TMMMMM CUMMING!!!!", Sherry shouted. Her pussy grabbed and squeezed repeatedly around my cock, trying to milk the cum out of me. I couldn't take it any more.

"Shhhh... I don't want..." My cock spasmed and shot Sherry's pussy full of my cum. "...Jon and Will to hear us." I said as I collapsed onto Sherry.

"Sorry, it feels soooo goooood...." Sherry cooed.

I kissed Sherry full on the lips. She continued, "Justin that was great. I'm glad Joe and Barb are staying together so we can share a tent. We can do this every night of the week."

"I know. I love you Sherry. Good night, my love." I answered.

"Good night Justin. Good night Sherry." The voice came from outside our tent. 'Oh shit!' I thought. It sounded like Jon.

"They heard us." Sherry exclaimed.

"Good night Justin. Sleep well Sherry." Will added.

I sighed and blushed, "Good night guys. I hope you enjoyed the show."

"We certainly did." Will answered.

Sherry and I rolled onto our sides, facing the same way. I slid as close to Sherry as I could, fitting myself along her back. I draped an arm over her, absent mindedly rubbing her tit. I pulled our sleeping bag over us to keep us warm for the night. I thought, 'If we do this every night, this is going to be a fabulous trip.'

I kissed the back of Sherry's neck a couple times and then I fell asleep.

Chapter 31

I woke up just as the sun rose. I dressed and sat down to enjoy the morning on a log near our fire pit. About fifteen minutes later, Will climbed out of his tent and headed towards the latrine. A couple minutes later, Jon came out of his tent. He stopped by the fire pit.

"Sorry about listening to you and Sherry last night. We really couldn't help it." Jon explained.

I couldn't be mad at my best friend. "Well, I guess none of us will have much privacy on a trip like this. I'm not mad dude."

Jon and Amy cooked our pancake breakfast. After breakfast, everyone packed their gear in the Duluth packs and loaded the canoes. Jon and Amy took the lead when we started paddling to the north end of Opeongo Lake. I spotted the yellow marker for the portage trail that would take us to Proulx Lake.

We beached our canoes at the portage. I hopped out and steadied the canoe while Sherry stepped into the ankle deep water. I set one pack on the shore while Sherry picked up the second pack. I helped her put it on. Jon, Will and Joe were helping their canoe partners do the same. The girls started off on the portage trail, led by Sherry. We guys picked up our canoes, flipped them up side down onto our shoulders and followed the girls on the portage trail.

About ten minutes into the portage, the girls stopped to rest. Joe, Jon, Will and I kept walking. It took us twenty-five minutes to cross over to Proulx Lake. We flopped the canoes down in the water at the edge of the lake. We walked back to the middle of the portage to pick up the packs that the girls left for us. Only three packs were there. I checked, my pack made it. Jon couldn't find his pack, so he kept walking back towards the beginning of the portage. Joe, Will and I carried our packs to the end of the portage and put them in our canoes.

About five minutes after we finished, Jon arrived with his pack. He put it in his canoe. After resting a minute, he headed back down the trail to help Amy again. Sherry, Barb

and Katie came a few minutes afterward with our second packs. We helped the girls stow them in our canoes. We sat down on the bank beside the lake

Finally Amy and Jon arrived, with Jon carrying the second pack. Amy looked beat. When the last pack was loaded, everyone climbed into their canoes and our group headed northeast across Proulx Lake. Jon and Amy led us up towards the northern end of the lake.

As we approached the northern end, I announced, "Let's see if the campsite on the point ahead is available." We pulled, checked it out and decided it was a suitable campsite. It was smaller than yesterday's campsite, but the hill behind the lake didn't leave much room for a flat campsite. It would do for the night.

We put up the dining fly first. Then each pair found a spot for their tents. Sherry and I picked out a spot on the edge of the largest clearing. Joe and Barb set their tent up on the other side. Soon after we started setting up, Jon and Will put their tent in the middle between Sherry and I and Joe and Barb. There were only a couple feet between each tent. Tonight was going to be cozy!

I had Will and Katie get water, Jon and Amy put up the bear bag rope while Sherry and I gathered firewood. Jon and Amy were gone for about twenty minutes. Joe pulled out the Backpacker Oven and started to set it up. We planned a surprise birthday cake for Katie. Today was her birthday.

When they got back I asked Jon if he would go out fishing with me. I wanted to try my luck in the reeds and marsh at the northern end of the lake. He agreed. We paddled north. While we were fishing, Jon told me about a problem with Amy. She broke down and cried this afternoon. She didn't expect the trip to be so hard. But the big surprise, at least for Jon, was that she kissed him when he tried to comfort her. Tongue and everything!

I smiled. I wanted to see Jon and Amy get together. That was why I kept putting them together for all the work details. They were great together, but they just couldn't figure it out on their own. My plan was working.

Jon asked me if I could finish the story about how Sherry and I had sex. I finished the story for him. I could see his erection poking his shorts out. I knew what he would be doing tonight in his tent. I didn't catch any fish, but Jon and I enjoyed our time together. We returned to camp before supper.

Will and Katie were cooking tonight. We ate dinner and then presented Katie with her birthday cake. We sang to her and then ate the delicious chocolate cake. Will surprised everyone when he presented Katie with a maple leaf hat pin. Katie gave Will a kiss on the cheek. Will turned bright red. 'I think he has a crush on Katie.'

We finished the dishes, put the bear bags up and prepared the campsite for the night. It was just starting to get dark when we retired to our tents.

Sherry and I stripped down and lay on our shared bed roll. I twirled Sherry's hair as we lay staring at each other. Sherry rubbed and tweaked my nipples. I leaned in and kissed her.

Sherry whispered, "Would you like a blow job?"

I nodded yes. Sherry bent down and licked the tip of my cock, sucking in the precum that had appeared on the tip of my cock. She licked the mushroom shaped head. She ran her tongue around bottom of my cock head. She opened wide and took half of my cock into her mouth.

"Ummmm... that's wonderful, Sherry" I moaned.

She continued licking and sucking on my cock. One time she dove down on my cock she swallowed as she reached the bottom. Her throat seemed to open up. Sherry took my cock all the way in! All seven inches!

"Oh, yessss.... yes..."

Sherry drove me wild as her tongue rubbed and licked my cock shaft. Sherry pulled my cock out a little and then dove back down on it. Sherry certainly had improved as a cocksucker since a few months ago. She was amazing!

She took my cock all the way in again and sucked hard.

"Uh... Oooooohhhhhh..... Sherry, I'm about to cum!" I moaned. I sighed.

Sherry kept sucking.

"Sherry, you better stop that.... Oh... Oooooohhhh... Ohhhhhhhhhh." My cum blasted out into Sherry's throat and mouth. Sherry swallowed as fast as possible. A little dribbled out the corner of her mouth. I let out a long sigh.

I collapsed onto the bed roll. A couple minutes later, my senses returned. I whispered to Sherry, "God, you are wonderful! I love you." I kissed Sherry and wrapped my arms around her to pull her close.

"It's your turn now. Come here." I whispered.

I got between Sherry's legs and put my head down into her twat. I breathed deep. I loved the sweet musky smell of Sherry's pussy. I kissed her belly button. I licked down to her pussy. I circled her clit with my tongue. I kept going down and ran my tongue along her labia. I pushed my tongue into her pussy. I wiggled my tongue and pushed it in and out.

"That's it. Right there Justin." Sherry moaned, too loud.

I licked back up until I reached her clit again. I licked and sucked it while I pushed a finger into her pussy. I pushed the finger in and out while I attacked her clit. Sherry was really getting into it. "Oh yes! Keep licking! Ohhh. Oh! Oh! Oh!"

She was wiggling her hips and trying to get more of her pussy in contact with my tongue and finger.

"Wow Sherry, you're so wet." I whispered.

I licked and sucked some more.

Sherry moaned, "Justin, FUCK ME NOW! That's enough licking. Stick it in!"

I crawled up between her legs and pointed my hard cock shaft at her pussy. I gently pushed my cock into Sherry wet pussy. I pushed a few inches in and paused for a second.

"Oh yeah.... Slide it in. That's it." Sherry moaned.

I pushed the rest of my seven inch cock into Sherry. My cock head bumped into Sherry's cervix. I pulled most of the way out and pushed all the way in again. My thighs and pubic area slapped into Sherry with each thrust.

"Faster, harder, keep going... Oh, Ohhh, Ohhhhhh...." Sherry moaned.

Sherry's warm pussy enfolded my cock. The hot wet sensations were pushing me almost to the point of climax. I slowed down a little, hoping to last longer.

We heard footsteps and then the sound of a zipper. Joe and Barb must have returned.

Sherry looked startled. She said, "Shhh... I think Joe and Barb are back. Maybe we should stop."

I kept pounding into Sherry's pussy. "No, It's OK. Joe knows we do this." I pushed hard and fast on each in stroke. I pulled almost all the way out each time.

We heard "Ummmm.... That's it.... Sooooo good..." from the nearby. It sounded like Barb. I thought, 'Oh God, Joe and Barb are doing it too.'

I tried to grind my pubic area over Sherry's clit with each thrust. I wiggled my hips a little to change the feelings.

"Ohhh.. Ohhhh.... Yesss..." Sherry groaned.

My balls tingled and tightened. I thrust in as hard and deep as possible and held my cock in against her cervix. "Uh.. Uhh. Uhhh!" My semen blasted into Sherry's cunt. "Oh! Oh! Oooooooooohhh....." I moaned. My cock pulsed and spurting into Sherry.

When I was spent, I collapsed on top of Sherry.

"Wonderful... Thank you Justin... I love you. Please stay in me. I want to feel you in me as I fall asleep." Sherry pleaded.

"Barb, get on top of me." I heard Joe whisper.

I put my arms around Sherry. We rolled onto our sides, still connected. Sherry and I rested, listening to the Joe and Barb show.

"I love that position. Ahhhhh.. you're so big." Barb cooed.

"Ummm... you're so tight Barb. Keep going...." Joe whispered.

"Ohhh.. Oh! Oh! Oh!" Barb grunted. We could hear the sounds of Joe and Barb fucking.

"Rub my clit. Please rub it! Ohhhhh... Yesss... Oooooohhhh... sigh...." Barb panted.

Then I heard heavy breathing and a sigh from Will and Jon's tent. They must have been enjoying the sound show that Joe, Barb, Sherry and I put on for them.

"Oh God! That's it. Ummmm.... Yessss..... Oooooohhh...." Barb moaned.

Joe stammered, "I... love... you... Barb.....Ummm! Oooooooooohhh..... Oh, Barb that was wonderful!"

I heard Jon say, "This is going to be a long trip if they do that every night. I need to get a girlfriend really soon."

I hoped my matchmaking between Jon and Amy worked! If it did, he wouldn't need to suffer every night. I pulled Sherry close. My semi-erect cock was still embedded in Sherry's cunt. I kissed Sherry and closed my eyes.

Chapter 32

I woke up just before sunrise. Sherry's and my arms and legs were entangled. Sometime during the night my cock fell out of Sherry's pussy. It was fully erect with a piss hard-on. I carefully disentangled myself from Sherry. I put on a pair of shorts and left the tent. No one else was up yet. I walked into the woods to find a rock to pee on. When I got back, Joe was climbing out of his tent.

He smiled at me. "That was quite a show you put on last night."

"You didn't do to bad yourself." I answered.

"I'll wake the crew up. Why don't you get a fire started." Joe suggested.

We ate breakfast, packed and loaded our canoes. Sherry and I led the group north into the Big Crow River. The "river" was more of a swamp with a narrow channel through it. Our group twisted and turned as we followed the sinuous course of the river. After one turn, I stopped paddling and signaled the crew to stop and be quiet.

A huge female moose was standing in the river, water up to her neck. The four canoes drifted together. Everyone watched in rapt silence. The moose grazed on the brush at the edge of the river. The wind was blowing us closer and closer to the moose. Finally we got in her "space." She quickly moved away. She ducked into the brush and disappeared.

The group burst out, everyone competing to talk about the moose.

"Let's go gang. We need to get to Big Crow Lake and set up camp." I commanded.

We paddled on and reached Big Crow Lake about 45 minutes later. We paddled across the lake towards campsites near tomorrow's portage. The nearest campsite to the portage was vacant so we pulled in there. After a quick investigation, we decided that this site would be great.

The crew was getting well drilled in setting up camp. We had tents and dining fly up, bear bag ropes hung, firewood and water collected in 30 minutes.

Everyone decided to go for a swim before lunch. The girls changed out of their t-shirts and shorts and into their bikinis. The guys just took off their shirts since we wore swim suits all the time.

God Sherry looked beautiful in her bikini. Everyone else got to see the loveliest creature on God's green earth. I noticed Jon staring at Amy when she came out of the tent. The surprise was Will. He practically drooled when Katie came out. It looked like he was falling in love. Or was it lust? Did fourteen year olds even care?

We used Camp Suds and bandanas to wash up in the lake. When that was done, we decided to have chicken fights. The guys carried the girls on their backs. The aim was to knock the "rider" and "steed" down in the water without falling in yourself.

There was a lot of bumping, rubbing, feeling and touching going on as we played our game. I grabbed a handful of Sherry's ass one time when we fell down. The next time we went down, I got to feel her tits.

Jon and Will seemed to be enjoying the game the same way I was. I wondered if anyone else would be adding to the night sounds in our campsite soon.

Joe called us back to camp for lunch. After lunch I announced, "We have free time this afternoon. You can explore, fish, visit the fire tower, or take a nap. Enjoy yourselves. Sherry and I will stay back at camp and clean up. Make sure your back for dinner."

Jon and Amy decided to paddle over the fire tower to see the view of the park. Joe and Barb decided to go fishing. Will and Katie wanted to see the stand of virgin pines nearby. Everyone left with promises to be back before dinner.

Sherry and I cleaned up after lunch and then retired to our tent. After a few minutes, it became clear that the tent was too hot in the midday.

"Justin, let's take our sleeping pads and a sleeping bag out to the shore in front of our campsite. We can do a little tanning."

"Sure that sounds good."

We carried things out and spread them on the sand near the edge of the lake. I lay down on the bed roll. Sherry reached behind her back and untied the string to her bikini top and pulled it off. Then she pulled her bottoms off too.

"Sherry, what are you doing?" I exclaimed.

"We haven't seen anyone all day. The rest of the crew will be gone for hours. I want to feel the sun on all of me. Why don't you try it too?"

"Umm, I... guess..." I answered hesitantly. I pulled my shorts off and laid them beside our bed roll. I glanced around, half expecting to see someone.

We lay out in the sun holding hands as we enjoyed the sunny afternoon. Both of us fell asleep for awhile. My cock was semi-erect when I woke up. I stroked it a little until it become erect. I decided to give Sherry a little surprise.

I got between her legs and started to rub and stroke her pussy lips. I circled her clit, careful not to touch it. Sherry stirred a little. On to phase 2.

I leaned down and licked her clit gently, letting some slobber cover it to make it nice and wet. I circled it again and again with my tongue, touching the tip ever so slightly. Sherry started to wiggle a little. I pushed my finger into her now wet pussy. I finger fucked her slowly.

Sherry lifted her head up and said, "God, what a way to wake up! Keep going Justin."

I increased my stimulation of her genitals. I sucked and licked on her clit while I pushed a second finger into her vagina. From Sherry's moans and writhing, I knew she was close to climax. I kept going.

"Eeeeeeeee....Oooohhhh...." Sherry screamed. She bucked her hips up against my mouth and fingers. Her pussy pulsed and squeezed the two fingers in her cunt. After a short time, she settled back down onto our bed roll.

"God Justin, that was wonderful! How do you know exactly what things will turn me on?" she asked.

"I've done a little reading on the internet and picked up a few ideas. Also I have been making love to you for seven months. I'm starting to understand you and what turns you on. Most of all, it makes me feel great to give you pleasure."

"Do you want to try doggie style? We haven't done that in awhile."

"Sure, why not?"

Sherry turned around and got on her hands and knees. I got behind her, held onto her lovely ass cheeks and slid my cock in close to Sherry. I used one hand to feel and guide my cock towards it's target. I felt her wet pussy. I rubbed the head of my cock up and down along her pussy lips, picking up her moisture. Then I positioned my cock at her entrance and pushed as hard as I could. My cock slid all the way in, banging into her cervix.

"Justin, I love when you go in deep."

I pounded my cock into Sherry pushing all the way in each time and holding it briefly before I pulled out. Sherry pushed her ass back at me and wiggled it each time I pulled out and thrust in.

Sherry's pushes and my thrust came into sync. I felt completely at one with Sherry. We became a single being. Connected at our groins. Our sole purpose was to give pleasure.

I smelled the scent of pine as we fucked. A couple of loons floated by, about 50 yards from us. The only sounds were the soft calls of the loons and the squelch as we copulated. Sherry's pussy juice ran down the root of my cock and down my balls.

I was beginning to run out of energy when my groin tingled, my asshole tightened and my semen shot out the end of my dick into Sherry's pussy. I shoved my cock head right against her cervix and squirted. I thought about our baby. It was inches from my cock and sperm.

Boy, if Sherry wasn't pregnant already, she certainly would have been after all the fucking we had done so far this week. It certainly didn't seem like we were going to stop any time soon either.

I collapsed onto Sherry's back, resting my weight on her for a few seconds while I gathered my wits again. I pulled out with a plop and stood up. My cum was dribbling out of Sherry's cunt. She rolled over onto her back, looked up at me and smiled.

I leaned down and started licking the cum out of her pussy. I used a finger to rub Sherry's clit as I sucked and licked her pussy. Sherry moaned and wiggled as I cleaned her up. I flicked and rubbed her clit more. I tongue fucked her until she climaxed again. Sherry collapsed, in a stupor.

A couple minutes later, she opened her eyes and smiled. "Thank you Justin, you are the world's most considerate lover."

I smiled and leaned down to kiss Sherry. When she opened her lips to let my tongue in, I drooled the remains of my cum into her mouth. She swallowed it and then entangled her tongue with mine. After a couple minutes we stopped to catch our breath. I lay down beside her. Our exertions took more out of us than we realized. Soon we fell asleep in the sun.

"Ahem!"

I started to regain consciousness.

"AHM! Justin. Sherry! Wake up!"

I opened one eye. It was Joe and Barb. "Oh hi!" I murmured. I looked over at Sherry. She was naked.

Oh yeah. Algonquin. Sex on the beach. 'Shit! we're naked!' I sat up, put one hand over my cock and balls and used the other to shake Sherry and wake her up. I turned bright red.

"Ummm... good afternoon lover." she said as she smiled.

"Honey, we have company." I said as I pointed to Joe and Barb.

"Oh shit!" Sherry exclaimed. She tried to pull the sleeping bag over her to cover herself. Not too successfully. Sherry blushed a deep pink color.

Joe looked at us and said, "You really need to be more discreet. What would the rest of the crew think if they found you?"

"Uhh... I... don't know." I stammered.

"Get dressed people. I can see Will and Katie's canoe heading back across the lake." Joe said.

We got dressed quickly and put our bed roll back in our tent. We looked perfectly presentable when Will and Katie returned.

I looked at my watch. It was time to begin supper. Will and Katie were cooks tonight. They started preparations. Supper was nearly ready when I spotted Jon and Amy's canoe crossing the lake to return to camp.

After dinner, Joe explained how hard our day was going to be. When clean up was done and the bear bags were hung, most of the crew headed to bed. Jon and Amy stayed out at the fire and talked. After fifteen or twenty minutes, I looked out to see if the fire was out. It wasn't. Jon and Amy were locked in an ardent embrace and were kissing passionately.

Great. It looked like they finally got together. I smiled to myself for my part in helping them realize how great a couple they were. A few minutes later Joe shouted, "You two go to bed. You need your sleep." I fell asleep holding Sherry right after that.

Chapter 33

Sherry and I woke to the sound of Joe yelling to get everyone up. I gave Sherry a good morning kiss, disentangled my arms and legs and got dressed. The crew packed quietly and ate breakfast. I led the way around the point and down the Crow River. I thought, 'Seven portages today. This is going to take forever.'

We paddled about twenty minutes before we came to the first portage. This portage wasn't very long, but it still took us a half an hour to finish. The portages were spaced close together.

I kept an eye on Amy. Jon helped her a lot with her pack. She seemed to be doing OK today. I wanted to make sure she did well. At the end of the third portage, I saw Jon and Amy talking. The discussion was followed by a hug and a long deep, DEEP French kiss.

I whispered to Sherry and then we shouted in unison, "Hey, you two, get a room!"

We headed down river. We paddled a couple miles before the next set of portages. We had four in a row this time. Some were so close that when you pushed off, you could just drift to the next one. I looked back on one of these portages. Joe and Barb were pushing off the end of the last portage and Sherry and I had already landed at the next!

When we completed these four portages, we faced miles of swamp and river before we reached Lake Lavielle. Our group followed the twists and turns of the Crow River as we worked our way east. Finally, we reached Crow Bay, the beginning of Lake Lavielle.

Our four canoes paddled across the bay in a line. When we rounded the last turn in the bay, I saw an orange campsite sign above a large rock. We checked this campsite out and decided it was an excellent place for a two day stay. Our well practiced crew had camp set up in record time.

This was truly a beautiful spot. One side of our campsite looked out on Crow bay to the west. The other side looked out on Lake Lavielle proper. This lake was huge. I could barely make out the eastern side of the lake. It was two and half miles away. The lake extended so far to the south that you couldn't see the southern end of it! A few islands dotted the lake. The sky was deep blue with a few wispy clouds. This was the perfect place to spend an extra night.

I had Amy and Sherry set up our cooking area for dinner. Will and Katie went out to put up the bear bag ropes. Jon and I went for firewood. I wanted some time to talk with Jon. We followed a trail that led to an adjoining campsite. We sat down on a rock near the edge of the water and looked out onto the lake. We sat taking the view for a couple minutes.

Jon looked at me, cleared his throat and asked, "Amy and I have been making out non-stop for the past two days. What do we do if we decide to have sex?"

I smiled to myself. "Jon, the most important thing is to make sure that Amy is ready. Kiss her, caress her breasts, play with her clit. Make sure she WANTS you. If she is ready, her cunt will be very wet. I found with Sherry, that it goes better if I give her oral before we have sex."

"What do you mean oral?" Jon asked.

"You lick and suck her cunt lips and clit. If you do it right, she has an orgasm or two before you even have intercourse. She will practically beg you to have sex."

"That sounds kind of nasty. Doesn't it taste bad?"

"No, actually Sherry tastes pretty good. I love to lap up her pussy juice. Also, if it is her first time, go slow when you put your cock in her. It probably will hurt, so give her some time to get used to it before you thrust in and out. If she stills has a hymen, expect that she will bleed a little. Don't be surprised. Most of all, you need to show her that you love her. That makes all the difference in the world."

Jon nodded. I hoped if he got the chance to make love to Amy, that his experience was as good as mine. We gathered firewood and headed back to camp. Will and Katie came back holding hands soon after we returned. They looked suspiciously flushed and out of breath. The shirts were wrinkled and covered with pine needles and dirt. I looked at Jon and winked to him. I had an idea that they were doing more than throwing ropes over tree limbs.

The crew ate dinner around the campfire area. Jon and I did the dishes. When the dishes were done and the bear bags were hung we gathered around the campfire. Joe cleared his throat then announced: "Tomorrow is our only lay over day. We are going to sleep in tomorrow, have a big breakfast. After that, you have lots of options: You can explore the lake, go fishing, take a hike or simply relax in camp."

When Joe was done talking, Will stood up and said, "I want every one to know, Katie and I are going steady." I smiled and patted him on the back. The group expressed their congratulations. Will and Katie snuggled together and kissed.

Each couple talked together, ignoring the others around the fire. Joe and Barb went to their tent first. I whispered to Sherry, "Let's go to our tent."

We stood and went to our tent. We stripped quickly and lay down on our bed roll. We held each other close and kissed. I wrapped my arms around her back to pull her tight against me. Her tits pressed into my chest, driving me crazy. My tongue pushed into Sherry's mouth, squirming and probing for her tongue. My dick grew hard and poked into Sherry belly as our bodies rubbed together.

"Do you want to be on top tonight?" I asked Sherry.

"Ok, that sounds like fun."

I lay on my back and held my erect cock straight up for Sherry. She straddled my hips, positioned herself over my cock and slowly sank down. She sank all the way down my cock in a single motion. The moist heat from her cunt made my nerve endings tingle, starting at my cock head and following her progress down my cock shaft until she had engulfed my entire cock with her pussy.

Sherry paused for a moment when she had my whole cock in her. "Mmmmm... lover... you fill me up and make me feel so contented." She wiggled her bottom a little, increasing the feelings in my crotch. Then she pulled off my cock about four or five inches. Then she sank back down onto my cock. She rose and dropped repeatedly.

I watched Sherry's inner lips pull away from her body as she pulled off my cock each time. They disappeared again when she sank back down. Her tits bounced up and down in time to her rhythm. I watched my girlfriend make love to me, savoring the exquisite feelings she was causing.

I put my hands on her hips, following her motions up and down. I moved my hand down to her clit. I circled it gently with my finger. I rubbed up and down on it, trying to stimulate Sherry some more.

"Ooohhhh.... Oooooohhhh... Sherry moaned. She picked up the pace. She rose and fell quickly onto my cock. I thrust me hips up each time to met Sherry.

"Unhhh... Unhhhh... " I grunted as I pushed up into Sherry. I rubbed her clit furiously.

"Ohh.. Ohh.. Ohh..." Sherry moaned as she impaled herself on my cock as rapidly as she could. I could tell she was close to cumming from her rapid breathing and the way she writhed on top of my cock as she fucked me.

"Oh! Oh! OH! Oh! Unh! Unh! Unh! Aaaaeeeeiiiiii!" Sherry groaned when her climax came. She fell forward onto me, moaning, shaking, and wriggling on my cock. Her cunt spasmed on my cock, grabbing, massaging and squeezing my poor overworked cock.

My climax hit me like a freight train. My sperm squirted out of my bare cock, spurt after spurt into Sherry's pussy. "Unnhhhh.... Ooohhhhh..... Ummmmmm...." I moaned as I emptied my balls into Sherry.

I wrapped my arms around Sherry and held her close. We kissed a couple times as we recovered from our orgasms. I fell asleep with Sherry on top of me, my cock still embedded in her cunt.

I woke up in the middle of the night. Sherry was still on top of me. My cock had wilted and fallen out of Sherry's cunt. Our arms and legs were entangled. I gently rolled Sherry onto our bed roll and carefully disentangled myself from her. I placed the sleeping bag over her and quietly went outside. I needed to take a piss. I wandered across the campsite and into the woods. My business done, I went back to camp. I stopped in middle of the campsite where I could see the stars through the clearing. I had never seen this many stars in my life. It seemed like there were millions.

I crawled back in my tent and laid down beside Sherry. I pulled the sleeping blanket over us and fell asleep.

Chapter 34

When I woke up, the sun was streaming in our tent. I felt around until I found my watch. It said it was 6:25. Too early to get up today. I lay on my back and stared at Sherry. I contemplated my plans for today. 'DO I really love Sherry? Was it just the sex? No, I don't think so. I loved Sherry just as much last month when we were waiting to find out if Sherry was pregnant. We didn't have sex, but I still spent every free moment with Sherry. I believe I do love her.' I breathed deep. 'Keep your nerve. Go ahead with the plan.'

I stared some more at the most beautiful girl lying beside me. 'Definitely. Today is the day!' I lay back down and closed my eyes.

The next time I woke, Sherry was sitting up and sorting out her clothes for the day. The smell of bacon and eggs drifted into the tent. I stared at Sherry and said, "Good morning my love." I sat up and kissed Sherry.

"Good morning sleepyhead." she answered. We dressed and went out to the campfire circle.

My nose hadn't deceived me. Joe and Barb had prepared a fantastic breakfast. Jon, Will, Sherry and I were up. We were waiting on Amy and Katie. They soon joined us. It was around 9am. We devoured the feast the Joe and Barb prepared.

Joe asked, "What is everyone planning today?"

I answered, "Sherry and I are going to hike up the along the lake shore and up creek to Farnham Lake." Sherry looked at me questioningly. I just smiled and shook my head yes.

Jon said, "I would like to canoe across the lake. I heard there is a cool beach for swimming and tanning. Anyone want to go along?"

Not surprisingly, Amy quickly answered, "Sure, sounds like fun!"

Katie said, "Will and I want to canoe back to Crow Bay and study the plant life in the swamp at the entrance to the bay."

Joe smiled and said, "That sounds good. Barb and I are going to go fishing down at the lower end of the lake. Make sure you take a lunch and rain gear before you go. Everyone has to be back before dark. Barb and I will take care of the dishes. Have fun."

Sherry grabbed our lunch while I went to our tent and put a small box into my pocket. 'Keep your courage up.' I thought to myself.

Sherry and I met outside our tent. "Ready lover?" I asked.

"I've got everything." she answered with a smile. We headed out of camp through the woods to the adjoining campsite. I reached out and held her hand. We walked up the lake shore holding hands.

It took us about half an hour to get to the small creek that led to Farnham Lake. We picked our way through the woods along the creek. There wasn't any trail, so I knew Sherry and I would have complete privacy at the lake. It took another half hour to reach the lake.

Farnham Lake was small, probably only 200 yards wide and 400 hundred yards long. It had a small beach on one side. Sherry and I headed for that patch of sand. We spread our towels out on the sand.

"Is this a clothing optional day?" Sherry inquired with a smirk.

"Uh, I hoped it would be."

Sherry quickly untied her bikini top and dropped it on the towels.

"May I get the next piece?" I asked.

I stood beside Sherry with my hands on her hips. I worked my fingers inside her bikini bottom. I pushed it down an inch and gave Sherry a kiss on her lips. I pushed it down a little more, so Sherry's pubic hair was just starting to show the top of her suit.

I kissed Sherry's breasts and licked her nipples. She squirmed a little at the sensations. I pushed her bikini bottoms down an inch, exposing half of her pussy. I bent down and kissed her belly button and then kissed down her tummy until I reached her clit. I gave it a gentle kiss. Then I slipped Sherry's bikini bottoms down to the ground. She stepped out of them.

I leaned in to kiss her clit again. Sherry stepped back and cooed, "No it's your turn to strip. Please stand up."

I obeyed my orders. Sherry started with a kiss on my neck. She kissed a trail down until she reached my nipples. She licked and sucked on them for a minute. I squirmed a little. This felt great! My cock poked my shorts out. Sherry continued kissing her way down towards my erect cock. She paused and kissed a few times on my belly button. Her hands came to my sides. She slipped her fingers into my shorts and pulled them down a little.

She kissed her way down to the top of my shorts. She pushed them down a little more and kissed my groin just above my pubic hair. She pulled the top of my shorts out to get them over my steel shafted cock. She pulled my shorts down so they were just below my balls.

Sherry gently kissed the tip of my cock. Then she kissed the shaft of my cock.
"Ooohhhh...." I sighed.

She kissed my balls and then sucked one into her mouth. She licked and sucked on it gently. "Unhhhhh.... Sherry.... I want to do.... unhhhhh... this together. Unnhhhh.... stop a ooohhhh.... second, please." I pleaded.

Sherry sucked one more time on my ball in her mouth and let it go. She pulled my shorts the rest of the way off. I stepped out of them.

"Sherry, it's your turn now. Lay down on the blanket." I got between her legs when she lay down. I squatted down and leaned in to kiss Sherry's pussy lips. I licked up and

down her pussy lips, picking up her juice. The scent made my cock even harder than before. I ignored the throb and kissed Sherry's clit. I circled my tongue around it trying to tease Sherry.

"Ooohhhh..." she moaned. I kept circling and licking her clit. I pushed a finger into her pussy and wiggled it around. I felt along the top of her pussy, feeling for the g-spot I read about on-line.

"Oh! MMMmmmm..." Sherry moaned. So there it is. I rubbed it a little more while I sucked on her clit. I pulled my finger back out. I wanted this orgasm to last a long time. I licked down her pussy lips, moving my finger to her clit. I teased it gently with my finger as I worked my way down her labia with my tongue.

'Courage, you can do this.' I thought. I kept going down when I reached the end of her pussy lips. I licked towards her asshole. I breathed in deep. 'I hope the information on the internet is right.' I licked down until I reached her asshole. 'Well, here goes.'

I licked around her hole. It didn't taste bad. It just tasted like Sherry. I licked a circle around her hole.

"Oohh! God Justin, what are you doing?" Sherry moaned.

"Something new I read about." I swirled my tongue around her hole some more.

"Ooohhhh.... don't stoooooppp..... Unhh....."

I took a deep breath and thrust my tongue into her asshole.

"Ohhhhh....."

I twiddled her clit with my hand as I thrust my tongue into her and pulled it back out, trying to swirl it around each time. Sherry squirmed and wiggled. Then she started to buck up and down. It was hard to keep my tongue where I wanted it now. I moved my mouth back up to her clit and licked and sucked as much as I could.

"AAaaeeeeiiiiiii" Sherry screamed as her pussy poured juice onto my face. She nearly broke my nose trying to get her pussy closer to my lips as she bucked her hips up.

"Ooohhhh..... Ummmmm...." Sherry sighed as she finally came down from her orgasm. She collapsed onto the towel.

Sherry's face and neck were flushed from her climax. She positively glowed after sex. This woman was wonderful.

I lay down beside her and kissed her nipples. After a couple minutes, she came back to her senses. "God, Justin. I can't believe you did that. I can't believe it felt so good. Who

would have thought my asshole is an erotic spot? Thank you." Sherry kissed me on the lips. She rolled on top of me as we kissed. Her tongue pushed into my mouth. She slid it along my teeth, along the roof of my mouth and then pushed it against my tongue. We slid them around together, tongue wrestling.

When we broke to catch our breath, Sherry said, "It's your turn lover."

"No, let's try 69. I love it that way."

I switched around so Sherry could reach my cock and I could reach her pussy. Sherry took my cock into her mouth and sucked on my cock head. I leaned in and bathed her pussy lips with my tongue. I worked in up and down her lips and then thrust it into her pussy.

Sherry was licking my cock head and shaft while she fingered and rolled my balls in her hand. I shuddered. I tried to concentrate on my task. I licked around her clit. I sucked it in and twiddled it with the tip of my tongue. I pushed a finger into Sherry's cunt, feeling for her g-spot again.

Sherry drove her mouth down my cock, twirling her tongue around the shaft as it went into her mouth. She didn't stop going down like usual. I felt her swallow. My cock went down her throat! I felt her nose brush into my pubic hair. Her tongue swirled around my shaft.

"God, Sherry how did you do that."

She pulled off my cock a little until only the head was in her mouth. She drove my cock back into her mouth again, all the way. Up and down, taking everything I had again and again.

I tried to continue making love to Sherry's pussy, but I couldn't. "Oooohhh..." I moaned as she took my cock down her throat again. My balls were pulled tight against my crotch. I was close.

"Unnhhh..." I groaned as she took me all the way again. She swished her tongue around the head of my cock. "Ohhh.. I'm... cumming..." I groaned. Sherry took me into her throat again. My cum blasted down her throat, directly to her stomach. I writhed on the ground as I climaxed. Sherry kept my cock in her mouth, sucking in every drop of my semen. Finally, I collapsed on the ground, completely spent.

Sherry let me cock fall out of her mouth. She turned around and lay beside me. She rubbed my nipple gently while I recovered.

When I came to, I asked, "Where did you learn that?"

"You're not the only one who reads things on the internet. I've been practicing at home with hot dogs for a few weeks. I wanted to surprise you."

"Thank you lover. It was wonderful. I'm just sorry I couldn't bring you to climax too."

"You already did once. Anyway, this isn't about keeping score. It's about showing each other our love. I enjoy bringing you off just as much as I enjoy it when you do me. I love you with all my heart."

This was the moment I was looking for. I picked up the box I brought from camp. "Sherry, I love you more than anything. I have been thinking about this moment for weeks. I bought this for you."

I handed Sherry the small box. She opened it and stared at the contents. "Uh Justin, is this what I think it is?"

I got on one knee and looked her in the eye. "Sherry will you marry me? I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

Sherry stared at the ring again and then looked at me. "I love you dearly, but aren't we too young to get married?"

"The law says we can get married at 16 with our parent's permission. I want our baby to grow up in a proper family. Besides, I want to spend every night with you the way we have this week. You complete me. I want us to be together forever."

"Then, yes Justin. I will marry you."

I placed the ring on her finger. It wasn't much. A small gold band with a diamond chip in it. It was all I could afford.

We kissed for five or ten minutes. Gently this time. No urgency. We had all the time in the world now.

When we finally broke apart, I said, "We need to start making plans. For ourselves and for our baby."

"I guess this ring means that you want to keep the baby too?"

"Of course. I hated the idea of giving our child away to strangers."

"How do we tell everyone? Who do we tell first?"

"I don't know. I think we should talk to Joe and Barb. I think they can help us plan for our future. For now, let's keep this a secret, OK?"

"OK"

"One idea I did have is this: Why don't we invite your family to my birthday dinner in a couple weeks. It the perfect excuse to get both families together."

"Great idea. I wasn't looking forward to explaining that I was pregnant two times, once to your parents and again to my parents."

"OK, it's agreed. We keep our engagement a secret until my birthday dinner."

I pulled our lunch out and we ate quietly considering all the events of the morning. The sun on our backs and the warm sand made us drowsy. We took a nap after we finished lunch.

We took a swim in the cool water of the lake to relieve the heat of the afternoon. When we were done swimming, we laid in the sun to dry off. I looked over at my future wife. The glinted in the water on her breasts. I was the luckiest man in the world!

"Sherry, may I make love to you?"

Sherry smiled and replied, "Yes, lover. That would be wonderful!"

Sherry lay down on her back and I got between her legs. I leaned in and kissed Sherry deeply. I pushed my penis between Sherry's outer lips and rested the tip against her cunt entrance. I leaned in and kissed Sherry on the lips, just barely pushing my tongue into her mouth. I kissed her cheek and then her neck.

I barely pushed my cock. The head slipped into Sherry's pussy. I held it there for a couple seconds and then I pulled it out. I pushed my cock head against her pussy entrance again, barely enough pressure for it to go in. Finally the head popped in. I wiggled it a little and pulled it out. I did this repeatedly, trying to tease a reaction from Sherry.

"God, Justin! Just put it in." Sherry wailed.

I pushed the head gently against her cunt lips again. The head popped in. I pulled back slightly and then pushed it in an inch. I held it there for a couple seconds. I slowly pressed in another inch. I pulled back until only the head was in Sherry's pussy. I pushed in and pulled out in short, slow strokes, never getting my penis more than an inch or two into Sherry's cunt.

"Justin, stop teasing. Shove it in, please!" Sherry whined.

I had frustrated her enough. I slowly pushed my penis the whole way into Sherry's warm, wet velvet glove. I wanted to enjoy every inch of penetration.

"Oh, Justin. I can feel your heartbeat in your cock. It's wild."

I slowly pulled out until only the head was left in. Sherry's pussy was pulling on the skin of my cock, trying to prevent it from leaving. I slowly slid back in, feeling her pussy walls yield to my persistent gentle pressure. I was savoring the feelings. I withdrew and slid back in, maintaining my slow pace.

"I didn't know you could go so slowly. I feel every wiggle and movement you make. Keep doing this."

"I'm glad you are enjoying this." I kept up my slow pace, trying to enjoy every inch of my seven inch cock.

After about five minutes, I pushed in faster, gradually increasing the pace. Sherry started moaning. I drove my cock in deep each time and pulled out until only the head was inside. My balls started to contract. I pushed my penis all the way into Sherry and paused. I squeezed my balls, trying to calm myself down. After a couple minutes, I was ready to go again.

I pulled out and thrust in at a more normal pace. Then I tried short fast strokes. I kept pumping in and out of Sherry. I ground my pubic area into Sherry each time I bottomed out. I was starting stimulate Sherry's clit with my movements. She was pushing back in time with me and wriggling each time our pubic areas crashed together. My balls pulled in again. I pushed in and ground my pubic area over Sherry's clit while I tried to calm down again. I massaged my balls until the feelings subsided.

"Sherry, I want to put your ankles on my shoulder, OK?"

"Sure, I love sex that way." I pulled out completely for a couple seconds while Sherry and I rearranged ourselves.

I pushed my cock back into her sopping wet pussy. I slid in quickly and crashed my cock head into her cervix. "Unhhh!" Sherry grunted. I pulled out quickly and shoved my cock in as deep as it would go. Sherry grunted again. I pumped in and out with deep strokes as fast as I could. My hard crashing finale was driving Sherry wild. She was panting and moaning. She pushed hard against my thrusts each time.

"Unnnhhh.... unnnhhh.... unnnhhh.... Ohhhh.... " Sherry groaned in time to my thrusts. She was writhing around my cock. Her arms and legs were flailing wildly. My climax was now close. This time I didn't stop to prolong our coupling.

"Ooohhhh here... I cum...." I moaned.

"Unnhh! Unnhh! Aaaaeeeeiiiiii" Sherry screamed. Her pussy grabbed and squeezed my cock as I thrust in. My cock throbbed as it spewed a load of cum into Sherry's cunt.

I rolled off of Sherry and lay down beside her.

"God, Justin. I didn't know slow could be so good. How did you last so long?"

I looked at my watch. "Oh my God. We were fucking for over half an hour! I don't know how I kept going so long. Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes, Justin I loved it. I love you, future hubby."

"I love you too."

We lay in the sun on the beach for a few minutes, recovering our breath and our senses. "Let's take a quick swim. We need to wash the sweat, cum and pussy juices off."

I pulled Sherry up and we ran into the lake hand in hand. We washed off and went back to our towels to dry off. I dried Sherry off with my towel. Then Sherry dried me off. "We need to get dressed and go back to camp." I said.

"I know, but I would like this day to last forever."

"It will. In our memories. Some day we can tell our children about the day their father proposed. Not all the details, but just the highlights."

"Yeah, just the highlights, no details." Sherry said and giggled.

We gathered up the rest of our stuff and walked hand in hand down the creek to Lake Lavielle and then we followed the shore back to our campsite. When we arrived at camp, Joe and Barb were asleep in their tent. Jon and Amy were sitting at the campfire circle talking quietly. They sure seemed to be in a good mood.

There wasn't any sign of Will and Katie. At 7 pm, I asked Jon and Amy to cook dinner. Joe and Barb were up and relaxing with the rest of the group in the campfire circle. Dinner was ready to serve, but still no Will or Katie. I walked over to the rock at the west edge of our campsite. I looked down Crow Bay. Finally I could make out a single canoe with two people in it. I had the crew wait a few minutes so we could see if this was Will and Katie. It was. We waited on them before we ate supper. When they pulled up their canoe, I saw Will give Katie a long French kiss.

As soon as Will and Katie joined us at the campfire circle, we served supper. We discussed the days events, what we saw and how beautiful the lake was. Joe caught four fish, but released them. As Sherry and I cleared the dishes from dinner I saw Jon pull Will aside and have a quick discussion. Amy had done the same with Katie. I wondered what was up. The four got together when their private confabs were done. Then Will headed for his tent while Amy went to hers. I wondered what was going on.

Will emerged carrying his sleeping bag and personal gear. He headed towards Amy and Katie's tent. Amy passed him going the other direction. Then it dawned on me, 'new sleeping arrangements.!' I hoped they would enjoy it as much as Sherry and I did.

When they were done, I called the whole crew together. We reviewed the plans for tomorrow and put our bear bags up for the night. Most of the crew went straight to bed. Jon stayed out and helped me check out the campsite.

When we were done, Jon said, "Justin, do you have a few minutes?"

"Sure, what's up dude?"

"I have to tell someone else. I had the greatest day of my life today. Amy and I made love!"

"Cool! I always thought you two would make a good couple. Was it everything you expected?"

"It was mind blowing, shake you to your core, knock your socks off type of experience. Amy and I made love three times today."

"Holy Cow! Did you bring enough protection?"

"Hmmm... I brought sun block. Why do you want to know?"

'Uh, oh. My best friend let his hormones get ahead of him.' I thought. "No, condoms! Do you have enough condoms? Or is Amy on the pill?"

My friend turned pale. "Ohhh... SHIT! I never thought about that. Do you have any extras?"

"Sorry dude. Sherry and I don't need them anymore. Sherry found out three weeks ago that she is pregnant."

"Uhh, what am I going to do?"

"Nothing out here in the wilderness. If she is ready, then she probably is already pregnant by now. You and Amy should talk with Joe and Barb tomorrow morning. They may have an idea."

"Thanks for listening, Justin. Good night." Jon walked slowly back to his tent, lost in thought. I felt bad for Jon. I knew just how nerve wracking it is to wonder if you got your girlfriend pregnant. He was in for a few difficult weeks until he found out for sure. Knowing Sherry might be pregnant, but not knowing was way harder than dealing with the knowledge that she definitely pregnant.

I went to my tent, stripped out of my clothes and laid down beside Sherry. I whispered to her about Jon and Amy's dilemma. We could hear Jon and Amy talking quietly in their tent. We couldn't make out the words, but we did hear Amy snuffle and cry a little. Then we heard them kissing. Finally we heard Amy moan and say, "Ohhh... That's good Jon...."

There was no doubt from the sounds now. They were having sex again. The moaning and panting made it obvious. Then we heard "Ohh, yesss. Go faster Jon. Go... Go... Go... unhh... unhhh... Fuck me, Jon!"

Jon pleaded, "Shhh... the other tents are close. Please be quiet." It didn't do any good. Sherry and I looked at each other and smiled as we listened. Finally we heard Jon and Amy sigh and get quiet.

I whispered to Sherry, "It sounds like they had fun." Sherry giggled and kissed me.

Then round two started. We heard the sounds of kissing and two people shuffling around in Will and Katie's tent.

"Will, please make love to me." Katie said.

"Umm... I... guess... I can." Will didn't seem too confident.

"Will, slide between my legs."

"Where do I put it?"

"Here, let me help you, Will"

"Unnhhh... Unnhhh... I'm sorry, I'm sorry Katie, I didn't mean to shoot all over you. I'm sorry."

"It's OK Will. We'll try again in a few minutes. Let me stroke your dick."

"Ummmm. That's nice." We heard panting and groaning from Will for a few minutes.

"Katie, are you sure you want to do this? Won't it hurt?"

"No, I lost my hymen about a year ago. Just slide your dick in. It'll be fine."

"What if I get you pregnant?"

"You won't. I'm on the pill."

I whispered to Sherry, "At least some people were listening in Sex Ed." Sherry giggled.

Katie said, "You're in position. Just push it into me, Will."

"OK... Ohhh... this feels amazing."

"Keep going, Will."

"You're so wet. Unnhhh... Unnhhh.... Unnhhh...." Will groaned. We heard the slapping of skin against skin in time with the groans.

"That's good Will. Go a little faster... Oooohhhh...." Katie directed.

"Unhh! Unnhh! Unnhh! Unh! Unh! Unh! UnhUnhUnhUnhUnh... Oooooohhhhh....." Will moaned. The slapping sound stopped. Kissing resumed.

"Oh God Will. That was great."

"Oooohhhh Katie. I didn't know this could feel so good! I love you so much."

"I love you too, Will" Apparently our show was over. I cuddled against Sherry and fell asleep.

Chapter 35

I woke up soon after sunrise. Sherry wasn't beside me. I guess she was up already. I got dressed and climbed out of the tent. Joe and Barb were sitting at the campfire circle.

"Joe. Barb. Do you have a few minutes?"

"Sure, what's up bro?"

"Can you talk to Jon and Amy? They had sex yesterday. They didn't think about pregnancy and protection. They are worried."

"Well, Barb and I couldn't miss the show last night."

"Actually, I think that was the fourth time that you heard last night. Jon said they had sex three times during the day."

"OK, we'll talk to them. I think we better talk with Will and Katie too."

"Oh, you heard them too."

"It was hard to miss."

"Thanks Joe. Thanks Barb. I appreciate how understanding you guys are."

I went over to Jon and Amy's tent and Will and Katie's tent to wake them up. It was time to get moving.

When everyone was out, I told Jon and Amy that they were cooks for breakfast. They prepared our pancake breakfast. Half an hour later, we had devoured them. I said, "Jon, you and Amy go talk with Joe and Barb. Sherry and I will finish the dishes. Will and Katie, go pack up the tents and other gear."

Joe and Barb took Jon and Amy out to the edge of the large rock that overlooked Crow Bay. They talked for about ten minutes. Jon and Amy packed their canoe when they were done. Joe called Will and Katie over for their talk.

I went over to Jon and asked, "How did the talk go?"

"Well, Amy could be fertile. I might be a dad much sooner than I expected."

"Scary, isn't it. I know EXACTLY how you feel." I felt terrible for my friend. No one should have to go through what Sherry and I were going through.

Will and Katie were joking and laughing when they finished their talk with Joe and Barb.

Everyone finished loading their canoes. When we were ready, Sherry and I hopped in our canoe, pushed out and headed south to the lower end of Lake Lavielle. It took our crew about two hours to reach the southern end of the lake. The map showed a short 90 meter portage between us and Lake Dickson. We simply picked the whole loaded canoe up and carried it across the little hill and dropped them in the water at the other side. It only took ten minutes to get everything on Lake Dickson.

We paddled south to the middle of Dickson Lake. We choose a nice flat campsite nestled in a grove of pines. The site had lots of room. It probably was the nicest campsite we had on the entire trip. I directed camp set up. We were well drilled by now and we finished in about twenty minutes. I told everyone that we had a free afternoon, but they had to be back to camp by 4:30.

Chapter 36

Jon and Amy picked up a Therm-o-rest and headed into the woods east of our camp. I didn't need a sign to figure out what they had in mind to pass the afternoon. Will and Katie did the same thing, but headed along the lake shore to the south.

Joe, Barb, Sherry and I stayed at the fire circle. "Joe and Barb, can Sherry and I talk with you for awhile? We need some help with our plans for the future."

"Sure. Have you made any decisions yet?" Joe said.

"Well, we have considered some of our options. I'm Catholic. We're not going to have an abortion, even though that is the easiest way out of this. We can't just get rid of our baby." Sherry explained.

I continued, "We talked about giving the baby up for adoption, but we hate the idea of our child growing up with strangers and never knowing us."

"Yeah, some how we want to find a way to keep and raise our child." Sherry explained.

"Joe, Barb, can you help us figure out how we can do this? We're planning to invite both families together for my birthday dinner the week after we get home. We want to be prepared with a plan that we can present to our parents."

Joe looked surprised. He said, "Wow! You have been thinking about this a lot haven't you? OK, we'll see if we can help."

Joe asked, "I assume you are planning to finish high school?"

"Oh, of course. This is the twenty-first century. We don't want to flip burgers or be clerks in a grocery store the rest of our lives." I explained.

Barb asked, "Let's start with what you want out of life. What do you want to do if you didn't have a baby to worry about?"

Sherry answered, "I'd like to be a teacher, a science teacher. Probably in middle school."

"You're not just sucking up to a couple of teachers are you?" Joe asked, laughing.

"No. No, of course not. That's what I've wanted to do for the past three or four years."

"OK, I was just joking. How were you going to pay for college?"

"My parents have been saving for my college. They plan to pay for it."

Barb asked, "Do you think this will change that?"

"Uh, I don't know. They're going to be pretty upset."

"Do they know you have been having sex?" Joe asked.

"Uh, yeah. They found a couple used condoms in my trash last spring. So they know."

"How did they react to that?"

"They were really upset. They grounded me for a month. They said they wanted me to cool off a little."

I added, "I'm sure they knew it was me that had sex with Sherry, but they still treated me decently after Sherry was done with her grounding."

Joe continued, "It sounds like your parents are pretty reasonable people. I think for now we assume they will help you through college." Joe turned and looked at me. "What are your career plans?"

"I want to be an engineer." I answered.

"Hmm.. What do you like about engineering?"

"I'm good a math, I like the idea of dreaming up something, figuring out how it works, drawing up plans and then having someone build it. That's really cool."

"Bingo! That's it. I got it."

"Huh, what's it?"

"Drafting. You don't need a college degree to get a job doing that. You could work for an engineering firm as a draftsman and make a living while Sherry completes college."

"Cool. I had the required ninth grade drafting and I took Architectural Drafting in school last year. I really enjoyed it. But everything I did was pencil on vellum. Everyone uses CADD now. How do I learn that?"

Barb spoke up, "I think the vo-tech has a two year CADD program."

Joe added, "Yeah, I remember reading something about that in the school newsletter last month. You should call Mr. Hart, the guidance counselor, when we get home. Find out if they have any openings."

I cleared my throat and spit out the big news. "There is one other thing you should know." I looked at Sherry. "Shall we tell them?" She nodded. I asked Sherry to marry me yesterday. She accepted."

"Wow, are you guys sure about this? This is a very big step for sixteen year olds. Just a few months ago, Justin, you were asking me how to know if your were in love with someone. You sure as hell didn't seem like you were ready to commit your life to someone then." Joe warned.

"I know Joe. I listened to what you said then. The longer Sherry and I have been together, the more sure I am that I love Sherry. Spending the night with Sherry a week before this trip was what really convinced me. We just fit..."

"Whoa, Whoa, Whoa. You spent the night with Sherry before the trip? How did you manage that?" Joe asked.

"Well, You remember when Mom and Dad went to Pittsburgh a couple weekends ago? Well, after a telephone conversation with Amy, she asked her parents for permission to sleep at a friend's house. Her parents assumed she meant Amy. We didn't correct the impression." I answered.

"Umm. I see. Continue."

"Well, we've had sex frequently. And that is great. But I knew we belonged together when I spent the entire night with her. It wasn't the sex. It was cuddling. It was holding her tight as I fell asleep. I know we belong together. This week has just further confirmed that." I explained.

"I trust Justin completely. I know a couple girls at school that have the same problem as me. Their so-called boyfriends split and left them alone as soon as they found out about the pregnancy. Justin has been there when I cried my eyes out. He was beside me at the clinic when we found out I was pregnant. He is willing to put his future on hold to help me through this. I'll never find anyone more dedicated to making me happy and helping me in rough times than Justin. I love him and want to spend my life with him."

Barb smiled and said, "I guess my future brother-in-law is pretty special. I think it runs in the family." She squeezed Joe's hand.

"You two know that you need your parent's permission to get married before you're 18?" Joe asked.

"Yes, we know. Do you think Mom and Dad would give their permission?" I asked.

Joe thought for a second and then answered, "I don't know. You'll just have to find out when you talk with them."

"One other idea I had, do you think Mom and Dad would let us fix up the old garage apartment? It would be a good place for Sherry and me to live until we earn some money." I asked.

"Hmm.. Good idea. That could work." Joe said.

"Well, we discussed education, jobs, money and a place to live. That certainly covers most of the bases." Barb said.

"Are you getting used to the idea of becoming parents yet?" Joe asked.

"I guess, it doesn't seem completely real yet. But I guess it will in a month or two when Sherry starts to show."

"You know, you two might become an aunt and uncle soon too." Barb said.

"Oh?" I asked, a little confused.

"I'm not pregnant, at least not yet that I know of. Joe and I love children and we plan on starting a family right away. Well, the wedding is next month, and we decided that we didn't feel like fooling with birth control anymore. My period is due in a couple weeks and we have been doing it bare back every night on this trip."

Joe asked, "What do you think Mom and Dad will say if they have two grandkids next spring?"

"Before or after they faint?" I asked.

Everyone laughed at this.

"I hate to break up this party, but Barb and I have some unfinished business in our tent. Will you excuse us?" Joe asked.

"Sure. That sounds like a good idea. I think Sherry and I have unfinished business in our tent too. Don't we?" I asked smiling at Sherry. She nodded, grabbed my hand and dragged me off to our tent.

Sherry and I stripped our clothes off when we got inside the tent. We lay down on the bed roll and cuddled for a couple minutes. We kissed deeply for a few minutes.

"Sherry, would you be willing to try something different?"

"What did you have in mind?"

"Could we try anal intercourse? I read up on it on the internet."

"Uhh. If you had asked me that a couple days ago, I would have said absolutely not. But when you licked and stuck your tongue in my asshole..."

"That's called rimming." I offered.

"OK, when you rimmed me, it felt unbelievably good. I'm willing to try it, but you have to promise, if I want to stop, it's over. Immediately!"

"Absolutely. We'll go really slow." I kissed Sherry, my tongue probing and feeling for hers. Her tongue pushed and slipped over mine.

"Are you ready, Sherry?"

"I guess. Just go easy." I reached into my bag and pulled out a small sample of ID Glide. I picked it up a few weeks ago at a drug store. I opened the pack and poured the lubricant onto my cock. I rubbed it over the head and shaft. I poured the remainder on my fingers. I rubbed my slippery fingers over Sherry's asshole.

"Ohh! That's cold." Sherry moaned as she shivered. I pushed a finger into her ass. I rubbed it all around, trying to spread as much lub as possible inside her. I pushed my finger in and out slowly, letting Sherry get used to it.

"How are you doing?" I asked.

"Oh. OK. It feels different, but good. Keep going." I pushed a second finger into her ass. I pushed the two fingers in and out. I twisted them around. I wiggled them. The internet said I needed to stretch Sherry's asshole enough so it wouldn't hurt when I stuck my cock in."

"Sherry, are you ready?"

"I guess. Go slow Justin."

"OK. Let's try this with the two of us lying on our sides." Sherry turned on her side with her back to me. I held my cock in my left hand and slid in close to her. I placed the head right on her asshole.

"Here goes Sherry." I pushed my cock against her asshole firmly. It didn't go in. I kept pressing against her. "Sherry the internet says you should relax and press out, like you are going to the bathroom."

"OK" I felt her relax a little. My cock head slipped through her tight ring of muscle. I stopped pressing immediately.

"Oww. That hurts."

"Should I take it out?"

"No, just wait. It doesn't feel too bad." I held my cock just inside Sherry. I draped my arms over Sherry and rubbed her tits while I waited for her to get used to this.

"Are you OK Sherry?"

"Yeah. Try to press in a little more." I pressed against her again. My cock slid in a little, maybe a half inch. I rubbed her tits some more.

"Still OK?"

"Yeah keep going." I pushed again, another two inches slowly slid into Sherry's bowels. I paused a few seconds. I pushed again. This time all seven inches of cock slid into Sherry.

"My God. This is tight. How do you feel Sherry?"

"I'm OK. It feels good, but full. Wait a couple minutes while I get used to this."

"I love you Sherry. You are the greatest, lover." I held my position, my chest and belly pressed against her back. My pubic area pressed against her butt.

"Are you ready lover?" I asked Sherry as I twiddled with her nipple.

"Uh, huh. Go ahead, fuck me."

I pulled out part way and pushed back in. Her asshole seemed to be trying to skin my cock. It was incredibly tight and hot.

"Honey, why don't we do this with you on top? That way you can control how hard and fast we do this."

"OK" I held onto Sherry around the chest and rolled onto my back, pulling her over top of me.

"Sherry, turn around so you're facing me."

"Umm, I'll try." She rested her weight on me and twisted around. The feelings as she pivoted on my cock were different. And very exciting. She lifted her feet over my torso and placed them on the bed roll. Then she lifted up a little and tucked her feet and legs under herself, straddling me.

"How are you Sherry?"

"Wow! I feel like I'm stuffed full. I never would have thought that something in my bottom could feel as good as in my pussy. Unbelievable!"

Sherry lifted up part way off my cock and then carefully let herself slide down my shaft. "Oh God Sherry. I can't believe how tight you feel. I don't think I am going to last very long."

Sherry took that as her cue to get going. She lifted up and sank down my cock faster and faster. Sherry was moaning like crazy. My hands were free so I decided to increase Sherry's pleasure. I pushed my finger into Sherry's pussy while I rubbed my thumb on her clitoris. I drove my finger in and out as Sherry impaled herself on my cock.

"Ohh... Ohhh... Oooooooooohhhhhhh..." Sherry moaned. I rubbed her clit furiously. "Aaaaaaeeeeiiii..." she screamed as she came. Her juices flowed out and ran all over my belly. Sherry didn't stop fucking herself on me. I tried to thrust my cock up to meet Sherry, but I was pinned down by her weight.

I didn't take my finger out of her pussy when she came. I kept rubbing her clit and fingering her pussy. I pushed a second finger in and tried to reach her special spot. Sherry was frantic now. She rode up and down on my prick and writhed from my vaginal stimulation. I was close to coming too. I worked her clit to try and bring her off again before I shot.

"Oh God Sherry, keep going.... Oohh...." I moaned as she grunted and groaned. I managed to reach her g-spot. I rubbed furiously. Sherry went off like a sky rocket and burst. "OHMYGODOHMYGODOHOHOH...Oooohhh..." She screamed as her pussy spasmed and squeezed my fingers. Her asshole squeezed and relaxed alternately in time to her climax. My poor abused cock had enough. I shot gobs of sticky cum into her bowels.

Sherry closed her eyes and fell over onto her side. I rolled with her, staying connected to her. I brushed the hair out of her eyes and caressed her cheeks. "Wow, Sherry! That felt wonderful."

"I know. I had no idea that would feel so good. I thought doing anal sex would feel dirty. I loved it." Sherry leaned in and kissed me. We lay cuddled together, still connected for fifteen minutes.

"I guess we should get cleaned up Sherry." I finally pulled my semi-erect cock out of Sherry's asshole. My cum started to dribble out and run down Sherry's legs.

"Yeah, I think so." Sherry started out of the tent naked.

"Hold on love. We're not alone on this lake like Lavielle. You better get dressed."

"Oh, yeah. I guess I will need to get readjusted to the civilized world." Sherry wiped the cum off her legs and put on her bikini. I put on my shorts. We walked hand in hand down to the lake shore and waded in. We cleaned up and then swam for half an hour. Will and Katie returned while we were swimming. When we came back to the tents they were sitting at the campfire. The two of them seemed in a very good mood, a multiple orgasm, life is unbelievable, kind of mood. I winked at Will as I walked by to my tent. He smiled back and blushed. Oh, yeah! He definitely had a very good afternoon.

When Sherry and I had dried off, I let Will and Katie know that it was their turn to cook dinner tonight. They were almost finished cooking when Jon and Amy finally came back. They also looked very happy. Amy was walking a little funny, like she was sore. 'I wonder how often they did it since yesterday?'

We ate dinner and then made a huge fire. We burned every scrap of trash we had. The next morning we had a 3 1/2 mile portage. We needed to lighten and consolidate our load as much as possible. This portage had to be done one time. No second trips to get the rest of the packs. We consolidated things down to four Duluth packs. Barb, Sherry, Amy and Katie would carry them the whole way. Joe, Jon, Will and I would carry the canoes.

I held Sherry close as we watched the fire burn down. I thought, 'Wow, what a week! I found my life mate this week. And she wanted me. I spent the night cuddling and sleeping with the mother of my child. I am amazed at myself. I will be seventeen next week. Life is certainly moving fast. I hope I can keep up with it.'

Couple by couple, we went to bed when the sun went down. When Sherry and I went to our tent we stripped and lay down on our bed roll. "Do you want to make love again, honey?" Sherry asked.

"If you want. I am perfectly happy just cuddling until we fall asleep." I answered.

"That sounds wonderful, lover." Sherry lay on her side and I spooned with her. I wrapped my arm around her and held her tight. We listened to the sounds of Joe and Barb, Jon and Amy, and Will and Katie making love to each other. We fell asleep to those sounds.

Chapter 37

The alarm on my watch sounded. 'Oh, God it's too early I thought as I tried to see in the dark.' I woke up Sherry and got dressed. I woke up the rest of the crew. We ate a cold breakfast and packed up camp. The crew left the campsite just as the eastern horizon was getting light. We paddled for 5 minutes to the portage. The guys helped the girls get their packs on. Then the girls started walking west on the portage trail. The guys picked up the canoes, flipped them over and followed. We stopped half way through the portage for a long break. The entire portage took about two hours to complete. We came out on a small lake. We loaded our canoes and shoved off. It didn't take more than five minutes to paddle across this small lake. At the other end we did the next portage. It was short. It only took five minutes to cross. We found ourselves standing on the shore of Wright Lake.

The paddle across Wright Lake took about twenty minutes. At the other end of the lake we arrived at our last portage. We loaded up and started walking. It took about 10 minutes to complete this portage. The wind was blowing in my face and making it hard to handle the canoe when I crested the last hill and started to walk down to Opeongo Lake. The wind was really blowing at this end of the lake. The waves crashed on the beach. After a rest, I had the crew split up and check out the campsites at this end of the lake. Mr. Ritter had arranged to have a water taxi pick us up here tomorrow morning at 9 am. Boy, was I glad. It would have been murder to canoe in these waves.

We picked a campsite at the southern end of the beach. We floated our canoes and packs down the beach to the campsite. We set up our last camp for the trip efficiently. We ate lunch.

Joe spoke up, "I want everyone to remember. Some of the things you did on this trip need to stay private memories for our crew only. Barb and I could get in a lot of trouble if your parents find out that we let you have sex on this trip. Keep this to yourselves. Also remember we are nearly back to civilization. We expect to see more people here. Please be circumspect about where you 'show your affection.'"

The crew went for a swim in the lake. We splashed and played like little kids. The surf on the lake was fabulous. Eventually couple by couple we dispersed.

Sherry and I took a walk north along the lake shore. We sat on the stone foundation near the monument by the portage trail. We talked at length about our experiences and our plans for the future. We reviewed them to make sure we would be ready for our meeting next week with our parents. When we were talked out, we made out. Kissing and rubbing. Nothing too daring. We didn't know if someone would see us. It was good. We could make love one more time on the trip. Our tent this evening would be perfect.

We were kissing when Will and Katie walked by. We stopped our kissing to check them out and to say hi. Both of them were sweaty, panting and flushed bright red. It was obvious what they had been doing.

"Wow. You look exhausted. Were you exercising?" I asked. My devilish streak was coming out.

"Ummm.. Uhh, yeah. We were exercising." Will stammered as he turned bright red from embarrassment.

"Oh, were you jogging?" I asked.

"No."

"How about push-ups. Were you doing push-ups?"

"Uhhh... not exactly." Will answered.

Sherry, getting into this, "I know, I know. Two person gymnastics?"

I couldn't take it any more. "Sorry guys. I couldn't help it. I love the way you blush when you're embarrassed. Did you have a fun time making love?"

Will laughed. "Yes, we had a wonderful time... ...fucking. There I said it."

Katie added, "Will is a wonderful lover."

Will continued, "I can't believe I just said that. Two weeks ago I couldn't even get two words out around a beautiful girl, like Katie. Now I have a girlfriend. I have lost my cherry. How did all this happen?"

"I guess it took the right girl. And Katie seems to be that girl." I explained.

"And Will is the best boyfriend. I didn't expect any of this either." Katie said. Then she kissed him.

"I hate to break the party up, but you two need to get supper ready." I said.

Will and Katie got supper ready while Sherry, Joe, Barb and I talked. 'I wonder where Jon and Amy are?' I thought. Dinner was almost ready when they came up from the lake. Sherry and I helped Will and Katie clean up after dinner. When the work was done, everyone sat around the campfire and traded stories about the week. I looked west across the lake. The sun was sinking into the trees at the east end of the lake. The sky was turning a pinkish orange. I couldn't think of a more beautiful sight in my life. I certainly was going to miss this place.

As you would expect from a bunch of horny teenagers, eventually the talk turned to sex. Snide comments about the 'sounds of the night' in our campsite. The most amazing thing was when Jon told everyone that he and Amy had sex eight times! They had only been doing for two days! How is it possible?

Eventually, two by two, everyone left the campfire circle and went to their tents. Jon and Amy were the only ones left when Sherry and I went to our tent. We could hear Joe and Barb in their tent quietly moaning while they worked on creating a niece or nephew for us. Will and Katie were at it too, but they weren't quiet about it. They made love with great gusto.

Sherry and I stripped down and lay down on our bed roll. "What would you like to do tonight?" I inquired.

"Let's start with 69, OK?"

"Umm, that sounds good." I switched positions so I could reach Sherry's pussy. Sherry licked the tip of my cock for a minute while I licked up and down her outer lips. Then she took a deep breath and engulfed my cock with her warm, moist mouth. I shuddered and kept licking.

I pushed a finger into Sherry's pussy while I licked around her clit. I sucked it into my mouth and twiddled the tip with my tongue. Sherry's took my entire cock shaft into her mouth and throat. She bobbed her head up and down, stimulating my cock. I pushed my finger in and out and felt for her g-spot. I licked and sucked on her clit and pushed a

second finger into Sherry. Sherry was moaning and wiggling like she did just before she came.

She sucked hard on my cock and rolled my balls back and forth in the hands. I was close too. She dove down on my cock all the way as my balls cut loose. I shoved my fingers as far into Sherry's pussy as I could and sucked on her clitoris. My semen burst out and drained down her throat. Sherry's legs and arms flailed around and she bucked her hips and pubic area up and down as she spasmed. Her cum drenched my face and hand.

We lay back and tried to recover from our mutual orgasms. "God, Sherry. I love you so much. You were wonderful."

"You and your tongue drive me wild. I love you too, honey."

We laid back and gently rubbed each others nipples as we regained our senses.

"Dear, do you want to make love tonight?" Sherry asked.

"Yes, one more time before we go back to civilization."

"Justin, I want you on top this time, OK?"

"Sure honey."

I positioned myself between Sherry's legs. She raised her knees to her chest so I could get maximum penetration. I positioned my hard shaft at the entrance to Sherry's pussy.

"Are you ready honey?"

"Let's go. Nice and slow, OK?"

I pressed my cock into Sherry slowly as she put her ankles on my shoulders. I pressed my cock in until the head bumped into her cervix.

"Ummmm.. so big."

I started pumping in and pulling out, trying to maintain a slow steady pace. Each time, I pushed the whole way in and bumped into her cervix. Exquisite maximum penetration!

"Ooohhh... long strokes..... Oooohhh.... Justin... keep going in.... Ummmmm... long strokes, a little Ohhhh... faster....."

I increased the pace, but pushing deep and nearly pulling out each time. Sherry was loving every one of my seven inches. I started pushing even faster and slamming into Sherry's cunt.

"Unnnh.. hard and unhhh... fast.... unhh.. unhh.. unhh.." Sherry said and then grunted in time to my pounding.

I started doing hard shallow strokes, deeply embedded in Sherry's pussy. Faster and harder. "Unh. Unh. Unh. Unh. Unh. OH! Unh. GOD. Unh. Jus.. Unh. tin.. OH! OH! OHOHOHOH GOD OHOHOHOHOH JUS.. UNH.. TIN.. Hard.. ER! Hard.. ER! Unh."

I crashed into Sherry's cervix every time. Hard! My balls tightened. I was almost there. 'Got to last a' "Unhh.. 'Got to last a little...' "OHOHOH!" 'LONGER!'

Sherry squealed, "Aaaaaeiiiiiii OHGOD OHGOD OHGOD!" Her cunt grabbed and milked my cock, begging for my load of cum.

"OOOHHHH! GOD!" My cum blasted into Sherry's cunt. I pressed my cock right against her cervix. Our baby was about to get a cum bath. I collapsed and rolled us over on our sides, leaving my cock inside Sherry.

"Ummm, lover. That was wonderful. Thank you" Sherry purred like a contented kitten.

I leaned in and kissed her. "I can't believe that we won't be able to do this like this after tonight. I'm going to miss sleeping with the love of my life. I want to cuddle with you as I fall asleep every night for the rest of my life."

"I know, we'll work it out when we get home. We'll be together soon." We fell asleep cuddling.

The next morning I woke up and looked out the door of the tent. The sun was shining brightly. I smiled and enjoyed its warmth. Finally I came to my senses and looked at my watch. "Holy Cow, It's 8:35! We overslept." My shout woke up Sherry. I threw on a pair of shorts and shot out of the tent. I woke every one. We flew as we packed and tore down camp. The water taxi was due at 9am. The last tent was being folded when Will spotted the water taxi in the distance.

We loaded our gear and canoes on the taxi, hopped aboard and enjoyed a fast twenty minute trip back to Opeongo Store. We finally had real showers, clean clothes and junk food. I knew I would miss the wilderness, but civilization had its treats too.

When we were clean and fed, Joe loaded everyone and everything in the van for the hour drive to the outfitters. We stopped at the nearby restaurant for lunch before we got to the outfitters. I ordered a steak. Nothing ever tasted better. No more powdered food, no more textured vegetable protein. We had real protein.

After lunch we turned in our gear at the outfitters, shopped for souvenirs and hung out together. We were assigned the same two cabins as at the beginning of the trip. No more nights sleeping with Sherry. It hurt, even though I knew it was coming. After dinner, we

hung out at the lake, just talking. I kissed Sherry good night before we retired to our respective cabins. I took a long time falling asleep. I was so alone.

The next morning we loaded up the van and headed for home. We toured Niagara Falls on the way home and spent the night at a state park. No more sharing tents with the girls. It wouldn't look proper in civilization. Oh, well.

We arrived back home in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania on Monday afternoon. Joe dropped each of us off at our homes, finally finishing with me. Our adventure was over. Life would go back to normal again.

The next morning, I went back to work. Nothing was different, except the way I felt. I didn't look at life quite the same way anymore.

Thursday, I took the afternoon off so I could take Sherry to the clinic for her next prenatal appointment. They did an ultra-sound. I got to see our baby! Absolutely amazing.

I took Sherry out for dinner that night to celebrate our good fortune. We talked about the birthday dinner/family get together that we were going to have the next Tuesday. We made sure each of us knew what to say when we discussed our baby, our plans and our engagement.

Chapter 38

Tuesday came. My mom grilled steak and shrimp on the barbeque for dinner. Sherry, Mr. & Mrs. Jones, Joe, Barb, my parents and I made up the dinner party. The food was excellent. Mom was a great cook. When dinner was done, Dad brought out the Black Forest Birthday Cake that I requested. I was appropriately embarrassed when they sang Happy Birthday for me.

Everyone made small talk for a few minutes. I looked at Sherry and mouthed the words, "Ready?" She nodded. I cleared my throat to get everyone's attention.

"Mom, Dad, Mr. & Mrs. Jones, Sherry and I have an announcement to make. I got Sherry pregnant." I explained. Sherry's parents sat there dumb struck.

Mom looked at Dad and said, "I told you they were." My Dad nodded.

"How did you know?" I asked, perplexed.

"I found a box of condoms in your underwear drawer two weeks ago." Mom answered.

"Justin, you lied to me. You told me you weren't having sex with Sherry!" my father nearly shouted.

"No Dad. I wouldn't lie to you. We weren't having sex last winter when you asked." I replied.

"How could the two of you be so careless?" Mr. Jones demanded.

"Daddy, we were always very careful, except the first time." Sherry explained.

"Sherry absolutely refused to have sex with me unless I wore a condom." I added.

"Then how could this happen?" Mom asked.

"One of the times, in the beginning of June, the condom broke. We certainly didn't want this to happen." I explained defensively.

Mrs. Jones sniffled and asked, "Sherry, what about your future? How can you go to college and become a teacher if you have a baby?"

My dad asked, "Should we consider an abortion? Sherry has plans for college. Justin wants to be an engineer. He has a bright future in football and..."

"Absolutely not! We're Catholic. Abortion is out of the question!" Mr. Jones firmly stated.

"Daddy, Justin and I have already discussed it. Neither of us would consider killing our baby." Sherry explained.

"We have discussed whether we can keep our baby or should give it up for adoption. We both would like to find a way to keep our baby. We hate the idea of not knowing our child. That he or she would grow up and not know us." I explained.

"Justin has an idea. Please listen to him." Sherry begged.

The adults turned toward me and stared. I took a deep breath. Here goes. I exhaled.

"We will need a lot of help, but I think we can do this. If you can help until we finish high school, I think we can make this work. I checked with the guidance counselor at school. I can get into the CADD program at vo-tech. With two years of schooling, I can get a drafting job."

"But what about college Justin?" my Dad asked.

"I'll just have to do that in night school like you did Dad." I answered.

"Daddy, Mom. Are you still willing to pay my way to college the way we had planned? Does the baby have to change that?" Sherry asked.

"Ummm. I don't know. I've never thought about it before. What do you think June?" Sherry's dad said as he looked at his wife.

"Well, Fred. I think we should take care of Sherry's future just like we planned. She's still our daughter and she needs a proper education." Mrs. Jones said.

"But where will you live?" Mrs. Jones asked.

"Mom, Dad, could we fix up the garage apartment?" I asked.

"I guess so." Dad answered.

My dad looked around the table, looked at me and said, "Son, I'm impressed. I didn't think you were mature enough to think things through like this. You're showing me a side of yourself that I've never seen before."

"Thanks Dad. Sherry and I have been talking, planning and thinking a lot the last couple months. We know this is a huge responsibility. We need to grow up real quick if we're going to take care of our baby."

"Justin, Sherry, this plan sounds good for after high school. What are you going to do until you graduate?" Mom asked.

I looked at Sherry, raised my eyebrow, "Shall we tell them the rest?"

"Yes. Mom, Dad, Mr. Baer, Mrs. Baer, Justin has asked me to marry him. We want our baby to grow up in a proper family. We know we can't live on our own yet and we don't want to while we are in high school. We'd like to live together, but split time between both homes. A couple weeks here and a couple weeks at my house."

Mrs. Jones sniffled again and said, "You two are so young. How could this ever work out?"

"I know. This scares me too. But we love each other. We have been together for almost a year. I really can't imagine ever finding a better life partner than Sherry. With your help, we can make this work. We have to." I explained with a quavering voice.

Sherry declared, "Look. I know a few girls in the same predicament as me. Every one of their boyfriends has left them. Most as soon as they found out they were pregnant. Justin has promised me he would be with me every step of the way. And he has! He let me cry on his shoulder all night when we first found out. He takes me to the clinic for every appointment. He has held my hand. Every step of the way, he's there. Just like he promised. Where would I ever find another guy who loved me this much? How would I ever know that he would stay with me like Justin has? Justin and I are being tried by fire. He can take the heat. He is the man for me. For life!"

The parents were silent for a minute as they pondered what Sherry had said. I think she got through to them how we feel about each other.

Finally my mom spoke up, "I think these two deserve a chance to show us that they mean what they say. I for one will do everything I can to help them do this."

"You're sure dear?" my dad asked.

"Absolutely. Fred, June what do you think?" mom continued.

Mr. Jones drew a deep breath and looked at his wife. She nodded. "OK. You have our blessing."

I gave my future wife a huge sloppy kiss. "Ready for this soon-to-be Mrs. Baer?"

"I guess so, honey." Sherry answered.

We talked for another hour, working out the details of who paid for what, the schedule for when we lived where, and when we would get married. Our parents would split the costs of the pregnancy. Sherry would start seeing her own OB/GYN instead of going to the clinic. We decided on a small civil wedding. The date was set for the Saturday before Labor Day. We would have a two day honeymoon at the shore. Then we would be back to school.

Sherry had one more piece of business to discuss. "Justin, are you going out for football this year?"

"No I told the coach last month that I couldn't because of family responsibilities. I need to be available to help you when you need it."

"That's silly. You are a great football player. I don't need anything this fall. Hell, oops, excuse me, Darn! I'm hardly going to show during football season. You'll have plenty of time to play and then help me after the season is over."

"No, I can't. I shouldn't. I should be with you." I stammered.

"I'll be fine. Anyway, I love to watch you wiggle your butt in those tight uniform pants. I want you to play. If the coach will let you on the team."

"Oh, he will. He told me last month that a spot was open if things changed. Are you sure you want me to do this?"

"Absolutely. Enjoy the season. We will have enough things to tie us down this winter. You should enjoy your last season as a kid."

"What do the rest of you think? Is this OK?" I asked.

Everyone agreed with Sherry. That settled it. I had one more year as a football player. I spoke to the coach later that night. He said, "Get your ass down here. You missed enough practice!"

Chapter 39

I suited up the next morning and started drills. I shocked the coach when we ran our three miles. I led the group most of the way. Carrying canoes, 60 pound packs, walking rocky rugged portage trails and all my evening cardio-vascular workouts with Sherry had me in the best shape of my life.

I quickly worked my way back to starting tailback. We didn't have a game on Labor Day weekend, thank goodness. School started the Thursday before Labor Day. Sherry and I put in our time the first two days, but don't ask me what any teacher said. Our heads were already on our honeymoon.

Saturday came. I dressed in my best suit. Mom, Dad, Joe and Barb all piled into the family mini-van for the trip to the justice of the peace. We met Sherry and her parents there. Sherry was dressed in a beautiful low cut dress. She was stunning.

The actual ceremony didn't take very long. We listened to the JP. Sherry and I took our vows. We slipped the wedding rings on each others fingers. We kissed at the end of the ceremony. 'Oh my God. We are married.' I was both nervous and excited.

The families took us out for a wedding dinner at the finest restaurant in Lancaster. When dinner was done, Sherry and I returned to my home. Well, actually our home now. At least for the first two weeks until it was the Jones' turn to have us.

Sherry and I made slow passionate love in our bed that night. We didn't worry any more about who heard us. It was wonderful. The next morning we drove to Ocean City for our honeymoon. We actually did make it out of the honeymoon suite for a couple hours that weekend. We enjoyed a dip in the ocean before we returned to our room. The weekend was way too short. Monday afternoon we drove back home to Lancaster County. And to school tomorrow.

Mom woke the two of us up in the morning, so we could get ready for school. Our friends gushed over Sherry's wedding ring. We did our classes. We had chemistry together second period. At 11:00 am, I drove to the vo-tech. I was going to spend every afternoon learning CADD. The teacher seemed good and I enjoyed drafting. I didn't matter to me if I used a pencil or a computer. It was fun.

I drove back to the high school in time for football practice. Sherry was sitting in the bleachers where she could watch. I blew her a kiss as I took the field. I got yelled at by Coach for it too. I wasn't sorry. Then I got my head into football.

Our first game was on Friday night. I knew our team would be good. Most of the starters from last year returned. We had hopes to go into the playoffs this year.

We blow out our first opponent. 35-3. I gained 143 yards running and caught six passes. The defense barely let them across the mid-field. Sam was brilliant as quarterback. This was going to be a great year!

The weeks in the fall continued this way. School, CADD, Football, spending evenings with Sherry studying and cuddling. Every two weeks we packed our things and switched houses. Mr. & Mrs. Jones were incredibly gracious at making me feel at home and a part of the family.

The weeks went by. The football team was on a roll. We killed opponent after opponent. I piled up rushing yards and receptions. I got a surprise one night. An assistant coach from one of the Division IA colleges called to talk to me. He wanted to sign me to a full scholarship. I thanked him and told him I didn't think so.

Sherry sat in the stands and cheered for us every game. By October she was starting to show. Her girlfriends gushed over her and catered to her every need when I wasn't there.

We were 5-0 when we faced our nemesis, Central. They had trouble stopping our offense. Our defense couldn't stop them. We traded touchdowns all game. It came down to the final two minutes. They were ahead and we drove down and scored a field goal to take the lead. Unfortunately, we left them 70 seconds on the clock. Their quarterback drove them down the field and scored a touchdown in the final ten seconds to win the game.

Our team recovered two weeks later and won our next game. We won the rest of our games in the regular season. We went into the post season hoping to do well. We won one game and then we faced Central again. We tried but, we couldn't keep up with Central's juggernaut. Central went on to play for the state championship again. We were disappointed, but not heartbroken. We had a fine season.

My rushing yards set a school record. I almost set a record for receptions too. The call from the assistant coach turned out to be the first of many. I thanked each of them, but told them I was finished with football after this year. Being recruited was really an ego trip.

When the season was over, Sherry and I had more time for each other. We studied, did child birth classes and just hung out together. After Christmas, Sherry started to get touchy about her size. I constantly reassured her that she was wonderful. She also got incredibly horny. Worse than when we were in Algonquin! I don't know how our parents stood all of the noise each night.

January passed into February. February finished and turned into March. Sherry spent the last three weeks at home. I brought her homework lessons every night. I helped her study. Both of us were hoping our baby would arrive early. But that didn't happen. My parents rented me a pager, so I would know when it was time and I could get to Sherry.

Sherry's March 5th due date came and went. No baby. A week passed. Finally on March 13th, I got a page during second period Chemistry. We were staying at the Jones' at the time. Mrs. Jones had taken time off from work to help Sherry. I called home and made arrangements to meet Sherry and Mrs. Jones at the hospital. I drove as fast as I could to get there.

Mrs. Jones took care of the insurance and admission paperwork. I went with Sherry to the birthing room. I made a phone call to Mom. She was going to alert the rest of our family. Mrs. Jones finally joined us. It took Sherry hours to give birth. I was in the room when our son was finally born. We named him William Joseph Baer. William for Sherry's grandfather and Joseph for my brother, who helped us so much over the past year.

With our parents help, we tackled raising our son. It was hard. We never seemed to get enough sleep. It was hard to study while he cried. But we managed.

Joe and Barb were right about us having a niece or nephew soon. Evidently they conceived in Algonquin. Our niece Elizabeth was born on May 21st. She was beautiful. She was born three days after Jon and Amy's son Brian. The Algonquin trip had been fun and very fruitful.

William is a year and half old now. Sherry and I graduated from high school. Sherry starts college at Millersville next month. I found out that I am pretty good at computers and CADD. I have a job with a local engineering firm. We fixed up the garage apartment at my parent's house. We moved in the week after we graduated.

Being parents at sixteen was hard, but we pulled it off with tremendous support from our parents and with complete total love between Sherry and I. This has been a love story, if not a storybook romance between the tailback and the cheerleader.

The End

Comments can be sent to douglas_fox482@yahoo.com Flames will be ignored. Please let me know what you think.