

Crush

Gary watched Kylie walk down the hallway; her books clasped to her breast as her short skirt seemed to dance dangerously over the curve of her buttocks. There was something about Kylie that seemed to resonate through the young mans body. Something that made him stand taller, made his hands want to move to his hair and slick it back. Something that made him want to...

"Wow look at those legs. They go all the way to the top and make a..."

Gary whirled on his friend Jim and gave him a look that caused the words to die in his throat.

"Don't even think about saying it Jim. You're my best friend. Don't make me kill you."

"What?" Jim gave him his best 'who me?' look.

Gary turned back to watch Kylie but she had already disappeared around the corner at the end of the hall. With a sigh he relaxed his shoulders and leaned against his locker.

"You ok Gary? You look kinda funny."

"Yeah I'm fine." But Gary didn't feel fine. His heart was racing and his palms felt cold and sweaty. How could one person have such an affect on him? He was known as a 'tough guy' in the school. Nobody ever messed with him. But here was this girl who could make him feel like a baby just by looking at him. He noticed a geek at the locker next to his staring at him.

"Is there a problem?" Gary challenged him.

"No, no problem." The geek dropped his gaze and rummaged through his locker.

Gary thought that he was snapping at everyone lately. His nerves always seemed to be on edge. And all he could think about was Kylie. He thought about the way the sun seemed to glow in her hair like fire.

"It's that girl isn't it? You like her don't you?"

Gary was always amazed at Jim. He always had a knack of working things out quickly. Jim was the most intelligent person he knew and he could never understand why he was always playing the fool.

"Yeah. I can't seem to stop thinking about her."

"Then ask her out."

"She would never go out with someone like me."

"You're right. She would obviously feel much more comfortable going out with a stunningly handsome individual such as myself."

Jim gave Gary the biggest, dopiest grin he could muster.

"You're an idiot Jim."

"But a lovable idiot."

Gary felt himself smiling. Good old Jim could always make him smile.

"Come on lovable idiot, we're late for class."

Kylie was almost skipping down the hallway towards class. She had just seen that boy called Gary in the hallway and had noticed he was looking at her. She had the biggest crush on him and her head was filled with fantasies of him taking her in his arms and kissing her. She clutched her books tightly against her young breasts as she felt a warm flush run through her body. If only she could find some way to get him to ask her out. She wondered what it would be like to be married to him, to bear his children. With a flounce of skirt she entered the doorway of her class.

She saw him again that afternoon as she was leaving school. He was leaning against the gatepost at the entrance to the school. He was just so cute standing there, pretending to be tough. But she knew that deep down, he was really just a sweet boy who would never hurt a fly. She decided to give him a smile as she walked by him. As she got closer she could see he was watching her out of the corner of his eye. Then he looked straight at her and their eyes locked. She was frozen in her tracks. Bolts of electricity ran through her and she could feel that warmth spread through her body again.

"Hi" he said.

"Hi" she replied.

"You're Kylie right?"

"Yes. And you're Gary."

"Yep. Are you going home now?"

"Yes."

"Me too."

They stood there for a while, not speaking, just looking into each others eyes.

"Umm I have to go now," said Kylie though she made no attempt to move.

"Do you want me to walk you home?"

"Only if you want to."

"Yeah ok."

They moved off together along the footpath. They walked in silence for a while, neither of them knowing just what to say. Eventually Gary pulled out a battered pack of cigarettes and flipped it open.

"You want one?" he asked Kylie.

"Ok." Kylie had never smoked a cigarette in her life but she didn't want to risk upsetting him. She plucked one out of the pack and held it to her mouth while Gary lit it for her. Gary pulled one out for himself, lit it, then closed his zippo lighter with a flourish. He looked over at Kylie trying to smoke and smiled at her.

"This is your first time huh?"

"Yes. How could you tell?"

"Your bum puffing. Just take it slow and draw some smoke into your lungs. Not too much though. I don't want you turning green."

Kylie tried impress him by sucking as much smoke into her lungs as she could. Before she knew it she was coughing hard and could feel her world starting to spin around her. She thought she was going to faint but suddenly Gary was there, holding her steady.

"Here, sit down." He guided her to the grass beside the footpath and helped her to sit.
"Put your head between your knees."

Kylie did as he said and after what seemed like an eternity her head started to clear. She could feel his arms around her and the feeling was very pleasant indeed. She wanted to stay like this forever, just the two of them together.

"Kylie. I was wondering, if you're not doing anything Saturday night, umm, would you like to go see a movie or something?"

These were the words Kylie had been waiting to hear. She looked up at him, into those piercing eyes of his.

"Yes."

He walked her home then, and when he left her house he was whistling to himself.

Their date on Saturday was a success. When Gary picked her up at her house he was staggered at how beautiful she looked. Kylie was wearing a denim skirt, pink blouse and a light knit, beige sweater. On her feet she wore tan sandals. Gary wished he had worn something better than his jeans, shirt and Doc Martens.

They went to see a strange horror movie that had zombies being carved up with chainsaws and axes and any thing sharp thing that was handy. Kylie clutched at Gary every time something scary happened. You couldn't remove the smile from his face with a crowbar.

Afterwards they went to a small Pizza Parlour and shared a pizza and coke. Gary was smitten by her. Even when she burped from drinking her coke to fast he thought it was the cutest thing he had ever heard. After the pizza they walked back to Kylie's place in the moonlight, holding hands as they went. Kylie wished this night would never end but eventually they where standing on her front door step.

"I really enjoyed tonight Gary." She looked up at him and he felt himself drowning in her eyes.

"Me too"

They stood there, gazing into each other's eyes, each waiting for the other to give some sign that they wanted to kiss. Finally Gary leaned down and placed his lips on hers. A chaste kiss that turned warm very quickly, They held each other tight, two young lovers alone in the darkness.

Their romance blossomed and over the next few weeks they saw more and more of each other. They spent their time at school together, Gary spending less of his time with Jim. Jim wasn't too upset though, he was doing many interesting, physical things with a substitute teacher but that is another story. Kylie's fantasies about Gary where getting more physical. She wondered what he looked like naked. Wandered what it would feel like to have his hands roam over her body without the hindrance of clothing. And when she thought about him she could feel her breasts tingle and warmth spread between her legs.

Gary too was getting more interested in the physical side of their relationship. Several times he had masturbated while he fantasised about her. He desperately wanted to make love to her but he couldn't push her. He didn't want to do anything that might make her leave him.

It all came to a head one night while they where at their favourite Pizza Parlour. Gary has to go to the bathroom and asked Kylie if she could pay for the pizza. He gave her his wallet and disappeared into the men's room.

Kylie took the wallet and paid for the pizza, but as she walked back to the table she noticed a large ring shape in the side of the wallet. Obviously something inside the wallet was causing it. She placed it on the table in front of her and waited for Gary to return. It was not long before he was seated in front of her again. He reached for his wallet then noticed the impression on the surface of the leather. He looked at Kylie and noticed she was looking at it. He felt himself blush.

"What is it Gary?"

"Umm, it's a condom."

"I see. Do you use them very often?"

"No! Never! I mean..." He hung his head, not knowing exactly what to say. How could he tell her that he was a virgin?

"Do you ever think about using them with me?"

Gary couldn't raise his head, couldn't look at her. He decided to just tell the truth.

"Yes."

She reached across the table and took his hands in hers.

"It's ok Gary. I think about it too."

Gary looked up at, thinking she was joking, making fun of him. He could see straight away that she was serious.

"Gary, my parents are away tonight. Will you come home with me?"

He grasped her hands tightly.

"Yes."

They walked back to Kylie's place. They didn't rush but instead took their time, savouring the moment. An elderly couple walking in the park saw the two lovers and memories of times past flooded back to them. They looked at each other and smiled.

An hour later they stood in Kylie's bedroom. With slow, meticulous care they undressed each other until finally they stood naked facing each other. Gary let his eyes run over her body.

"You're beautiful."

"Thank you. Are you...? I mean does it...?"

"Get bigger? Yes, it will."

"Can I do something to make it hard?"

"Just play with it a little."

"Like this?"

"Yes, that's great. See it's working already."

"Oh wow. I've never seen one like this before. I mean I've never seen one hard before, not that I've seen lots of them, it's just... I'm rambling aren't I?"

"Just a little. It's ok, I'm nervous too. Do you want to lie down?"

"Ok, let's get on the bed."

They climbed onto the bed and held each other, kissing and letting their hands roam over their bodies. At last they broke from each other.

"Are you ready?" asked Gary.

"Yes. Are you going to put that thing on?"

"Sure. Just let me get it out of my wallet."

"Umm Gary?"

"Yes?"

"Can I put it on you?"

"Ok, just let me get it open first. Here you go."

"Do I put it on like this?"

"Yes, just roll it down."

"It won't go."

"I think you have it on upside down. Just turn it over."

"Oh you're right. There, nice and snug. How does that feel?"

"Like heaven. But if you keep running your hand up and down like that I'm going to fill it before we can use it properly."

Kylie giggled at that. "Well we can't have that can we?" She lay back on the bed and held up her arms to him. "Come here big boy."

Gary rolled on top of her, his strong arms holding him above her.

"Gary, have you ever umm, done this before?"

"No. Have you?"

"No. I'm not really sure what we are supposed to do."

"Don't worry, we will work it out. Just tell me if I'm hurting you ok?"

"Ok. Here, let me guide you in."

"Oh that feels good. Am I hurting you?"

"A little, but it's ok. The pain is going away. And it feels nice too."

"This is so good. Just squeeze your legs a little tighter around my hips."

They made love in Kylie's bed, Gary trying his best to keep his rhythm and Kylie going with him. It was over all too quickly, Gary just couldn't contain himself any longer. He was worried that he didn't satisfy her. She could sense that he was disappointed in his performance and did her best to comfort him.

"It's ok Gary, I enjoyed it, I really did."

"But you didn't come."

"I will baby, I will. We have plenty of time."

He looked at her then and his heart swelled in his chest.

"I love you Kylie."

"I love you too Gary."