

'Found out' from Adolescing. Copyright © Hilary Leland 2014.

The author gives permission for this version to be downloaded and read on a computer, mobile device or E-reader. If seeking permission to do anything else, please contact the author using the contact form at ASSTR.

This .pdf should display ok on an e-reader. If reading on a computer screen, you are advised to use '2-page view'.

Found out

'You and I'm partners now. See you again tomorrow?'

I met her in the town centre. Roller blading, zipping past all the Sunday shoppers, up and down the steps of the town hall. We're the best and she said partners, my partner! Now she was sprawled out on my floor and she looked brilliant, tough and skinny. She scratched himself. I could see her ribs sticking out.

'But you still goes school?' She stuck out her tongue.
'Sorry! Straight after?'

What about revision? Oh sod revision! We were both dressed in jeans with razor cuts and T shirts with fancy pictures and no bras. My T shirt had a huge growling leopard's head on it and it was tight on me, it looked amazing with my boobs rolling under it. I had a big brass gypsy ear ring in just my left ear, cool! She was pierced everywhere and had shiny studs in her lip, her eyebrow, her belly button, two in her nose, and tattoos but I have to get changed now. I have to go with Mummy to choir practice, then the service. I'll put on a long white smock for the choir.

'Um. I have to go out in a bit,' I said. She looked towards the door. 'Not until eleven.' She sprawled out on the floor again. 'Only I have to,' I pointed at my blouse and skirt hanging up and started to take off my tee shirt. 'I can't stand

wearing posh clothes like that!’ Giggle. She didn’t laugh. She never wears anything she doesn’t want to.

No bra (I forgot) and she’s still looking at me! She should be looking out of the window or something. Too late I realised that it was the left one she could see. I fumbled, started to undo my jeans, Hurry up! but why didn’t I put my bra on first? They slid down my legs and rucked up around my ankles. I sat down on the floor and bent down to undo my trainers. My tummy in rolls and I’m wobbling everywhere, especially the left one. She winked at me and got up to go.

‘Tomorrow then babes. I won’t get you in trouble with your folks and that?’

‘Oh? It’s all right.’

She must have seen Mummy’s dirty look when she came in with me (oh no!) I’ll soon be dressed again, don’t go yet! I managed to push my jeans off at last. I got up and turned my back to her. I put on my bra. Some of my hopeless pubes had slipped out. I wish I was like normal girls but it’s all right, she can’t see from the back. I put on my blouse and started to button it up.

I thought, I’ll have to change my knickers too, not now! I mean, after she’s gone.

No I’d forgotten, girls like us don’t care about each other seeing. Oh God, she thinks I’m like them not us! Before she goes, quickly!

I pulled my knickers half way down and stood on one foot

to take them off, then I panicked. Am I really doing this? I let go of them with one hand and pulled down the front of my blouse.

'Four o'clock tomorrow then?'

I almost tripped over. With my thighs tight together I shuffled back to the chest of drawers. I'm all right so long as I keep my back to her.

'Ta ra for now.'

I was bent down by the drawers to find clean knickers, my bum spreading out (oh no!) but she's going, I don't want her to go yet! I stood up and turned to her, your phone number, your address? I looked at her, pleading, and followed her eyes back to me. I can't believe how much of me there is, pink thighs, hips like camel humps, all my secrets on show, I'm so naked! I clutched my dirty knickers against me with both hands.

'Is 'im a new fashion? Looks good on you!'

She came right up to me, her face up close to mine, she's not going. Oh God, I've been found out! She touched my cheek and pushed up the corner of my mouth with her finger. Her hard lips and her hard tongue and her fingers, hard against my teeth. Helplessly I opened my mouth and let her fingers in, her tongue in, in my mouth, then out, down, wet fingers on my tummy. Down, back, right up, eh oh, oh my God up my! Up my Jacksy, pulling back and turning round and right up again, again, twisting round, out and then

she held her fingers up to her nose, all gummed up with my sticky goo. She kissed me over and over again but it wasn't like me and Anthony, we kept our eyes open, and my nose and ears. She dabbed herself behind the ear with those fingers, that must be so that all her friends will smell my smell and know that she's had me. Oh yes, I want her to have me and I want them all to know!