

The Venturer Crew had a weekend white water rafting trip planned for the weekend. We drove up to Wellsboro, Pennsylvania on Friday night. It was a long trip. It was almost midnight when we reached the campground and set up our tents. Eddie and I shared a tent like we usually do. Penny and Stef shared a tent they set up near ours. Everyone went straight to bed.

The sun was peeking over the trees on the eastern side of our campsite when Joe came by to wake us up. We made a quick breakfast and changed into our swimsuits for the trip. We put clothes over top of the suits, so we could stay warm. Even though it was late April, the temperature was only in the low fifties. We loaded up in the vans and drove to the outfitters.

The water in Pine Creek in late April is so cold that everyone had to wear wet suits. We shucked our outer clothes and suited up. I must say, the skin tight wet suits made Penny, Stef, Kathy and Tammy look fantastic. They accentuated every curve they had and put them on display to us guys. The girl's appearance had the expected effect on us guys. Soon Jeremy, Eddie, Hal and I were all sporting large bulges in our skin tight wet suits.

The outfitter loaded us, another scout troop, and a church youth group up on two buses and took us to the upper end of the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon. We split into groups of six persons per raft. Eddie, Stef, Jeremy, Kathy, Penny and I were fortunate to manage to snag a raft for ourselves. Hal and Tammy ended up sharing their raft with four scouts from the other scout troop.

One of the guides explained that the creek was running high, fast and cold this weekend. We should expect a wild ride. He went over safety tips, what to do if you fall out, and how to paddle and steer. Our group had ten rafts, with a total of 60 Scouts, Venturers and youth group members. The outfitter had six guides in kayaks to lead us through the seventeen miles of rapids.

The trip was every bit as wild as the guides promised. We bounced off rocks, spun around, dropped over falls, and got soaked by the near freezing water. Near lunch time I had the misfortune to find out how well the wet suits work.

We were going over a small, three foot high drop. I dug in with my paddle to help get us through. Next thing I know, my feet are in the air over my head and I'm sliding off the back of the raft. Damn, the water was cold! Wet suits help hold your body's heat in, but they don't keep the freezing water away from you. Talk about a shock when you go under that cold water.

I followed the safety directions. I was close enough that I could swim to the raft. Stef and Kathy were in the back. They grabbed my hand and tried to pull me in. They were too small. Eddie, Jeremy and Penny were too busy paddling and steering to have time to help me. Kathy and Stef dragged me, face down in the water, for nearly half a mile until we could find a calm spot where I could get back in the raft.

The freezing water drained out of the suit soon enough. Within a few minutes I was warm again. The wet suits worked as advertised. We stopped for lunch about fifteen minutes after I got back in the raft. Hal and Tammy kept to themselves during lunch, not joining the rest of us. When lunch was over we climbed back in the rafts and floated down river again. The rapids in the afternoon were just as much fun as the ones in the morning.

About 3 o'clock the guides had us pull off the creek at a landing in a calm stretch of water. Our adventure was over. We helped gather paddles, PFDs, safety lines and loaded them in the back of the buses while the guides deflated the rafts and loaded them on the trailer.

During the bus ride back to the outfitters, we noticed something different about Hal and Tammy. They were cuddled together and holding hands. I was nosey, so I asked, "What's up with you two? Tammy, I thought you didn't like Hal as a possibility for a boyfriend."

Tammy gave Hal a peck on the cheek and answered, "I didn't like tongue-tied, stuttering Hal as a boyfriend. He finally got over that. I LIKE this Hal just fine."

Hal smiled as Tammy gave him another kiss. "Tammy is my date for the spring dance next Friday night." The rest of our group congratulated the new couple. It was about time that the two of them got together.

Gary Musselman assigned Eddie, Jeremy and me to cook dinner. Our girlfriends gathered together to talk. Hal was by himself so he came over to help us with dinner. I was browning the hamburger for our spaghetti while Jeremy tended the pasta. Eddie was chopping veggies for a salad when he inquired, "What do you think the girls are talking about?"

The girls were gathered at a picnic table at the opposite end of the campsite. They were engaged in a very animated conversation. Lots of laughing and giggling. I observed, "I have no idea, Eddie. I've known Penny for over ten years, been her boyfriend for four months and I still don't understand her sometimes."

"I know. I don't know if their talk will be good news or bad news. I wish I understood girls," Eddie said. We went back to finishing dinner. Jeremy called the rest of the crew when the table was set and the food was ready. I observed Stef and Penny smiling and shaking hands when they came for dinner. What did that mean?

Our group devoured the spaghetti, salad, garlic bread and pound cake in the blink of an eye. Gary assigned three other Venturers to clean up dinner, so Eddie, Jeremy and I were free.

Penny and Stef grabbed Eddie and me as soon as dinner was done. We found out very quickly what the girls had been talking about. Sex! More specifically, about the possibility of Eddie getting some.

When we were away from the rest of the group, Penny asked me, "Kyle, would you mind if Ed and I swapped tents. I'd like to sleep with you tonight."

I gulped. A whole night with my lover? "Sure, honey, I'd love it." I looked over at Stef. "Are you OK with this?"

Stef smiled and answered, "I am. Ed, would you like to share my bed tonight?"

Eddie's eyes went wide. "Um... yes. I'd like that, Stef." I helped Eddie move his stuff to Stef's tent while Stef helped Penny move into mine.

The group spent the evening talking and playing poker. Around 9:30, I said, "I'm tired. Ready to go to bed, honey?"

"Yes, Kyle," Penny answered. "I'll be in the tent in a couple minutes, after I get ready."

"Me too," Stef said as she followed Penny to the shower house.

The poker game broke up. Jeremy and Kathy found a quiet area outside and talked and cuddled. Hal and Tammy did the same thing.

Eddie and I were left at the picnic table. Eddie looked worried. "What do I do, Kyle? This is scary. What if I don't do it right?"

"You will do fine, Eddie. You have done 90% of the things you are going to do with Stef before. Relax. You and Stef have given each other orgasms before, right?"

"Yes."

"Do that first. Stef will be completely ready after her first orgasm to have intercourse."

"OK, what else?"

"You know it will hurt when you stick your cock into Stef, right?"

"Uh, huh. I know," Eddie said.

"When you're inside, wait a little while until it stops hurting for Stef. You need to be patient. If the first time isn't the best, you can do it a second time. Are you prepared for a second time, Eddie?"

"I can do that," Eddie stated firmly. We walked to the bath house to take care of business before we went to bed.

Penny and Stef were back and in their tents when Eddie and I got back. I said, "Good luck, man. Have fun," to Eddie as we parted and joined our girlfriends.

I unzipped the tent door and climbed in with my lover. Penny had been busy rearranging things. She had our sleeping pads put together under her opened up sleeping bag. My sleeping bag was unzipped and was ready to be used as a blanket when we went to sleep.

Penny was lying out on one side of our 'bed' wearing only her panties and a T-shirt.

I stripped off my clothes and joined Penny in our bed. We cuddled and kissed for a few minutes. We paused so Penny could join me in nakedness. We lay side by side, cuddling and kissing each other.

Penny purred in my ear, "What do you want to do tonight, lover?"

"I don't know, as long as we do it slow. We have all night together."

"I read about 69. Do you know what I mean?"

"Yes, I read about it too," I answered. "Do you want to try it?"

"It sounds like fun."

"OK. I'll switch around." I switched so my cock was in front of Penny's head and I was facing her womanhood. Penny licked the tip of my cock. I tongued her outer lips, collecting moisture. We slowly put our four months experience together to good use to bring our partner to climax. 69 is fun, but it sure is hard to concentrate. I worked a finger into Penny's tunnel while I licked and sucked on her clit. The feeling was building in the base of my cock. I sucked and licked frantically while Penny sucked my cock deep in her mouth.

"OHHH!" I moaned. The feelings surged and my cock exploded with white slimy cum, filling Penny's mouth. She swallowed frantically. I fell on my back, enjoying a most glorious climax. After a minute, I managed to collect my wits again. "Penny, let me finish what I started. I seem to have been interrupted somehow." Penny giggled as she stared into my eyes. I used one, then two fingers to fill her while I sucked and licked my lover's little bud.

"Oh God, Kyle. Keep going, I'm all... most..." Penny gasped. I sucked hard on her clitoris and thrust my two fingers as deep as they would go into her pussy. Penny groaned, "...there! OOOOOhhhhhh.... GOD!" My lover shook and writhed as her orgasm took her away to Nirvana.

I switched positions so I was cuddled with Penny again while she came down from her high. I placed gentle kisses on her neck cheeks and lips. Penny purred, "That was wonderful Kyle. We definitely have to do that one again."

"I know. I love you, Penny Edwards."

"You are the most wonderful guy in the world. I love you too, Kyle."

We cuddled and kissed gently, enjoying the intimate contact between our bodies. When we got quiet, we could hear Stef and Eddie in the next tent, learning to share their bodies with each other.

Stef panted and then said, "Ummm, keep going with those magic fingers of yours, Ed. Oohhh! Yeah that's it."

Eddie asked, "Is this good, Stefany?"

She didn't answer at first. She was panting frantically. "OH, yeah! Oooohhh... GOD! Keeeeeepppp going... Ohhhh... Aaaahhhheiiiiiii!" Things got quiet in the next tent for a minute or two.

Finally Eddie asked tentatively, "Was that good, Stef?"

"No..." Stef stated. Penny and I looked at each other in shock when Stef continued, "That wasn't good. It was great. I love you, Edward Fritz. I want to be with you forever." Penny and I smiled at each other.

Eddie said, "I never knew for sure what the words meant until now. Stefany Horst, I love you. I want this to last forever."

Stef said, "Ed, I am ready. I want you to make love to me."

"Um, OK. Are you sure, Stefany?"

"Yes. Come here, Ed." There was about sixty seconds of quiet while my friends prepared.

Eddie said, "Here goes, Stef."

Stef answered, "Not there, you missed."

Ed exclaimed "Shit. I did it again."

"Let me help you." Stef said. After a few seconds pause, "There. Push in now."

"Oooohhhh..." Eddie moaned. "Wow, you're so tight. I don't know if my dick will fit."

"Just keep working it in. Don't stop." After about sixty seconds, Stef asked, "Is it all the way in now?"

"No. It's only half way in."

"Your dick is huge. It makes me feel stuffed."

"Should I stop?"

"NO! Keep pushing, Ed."

Eddie grunted repeatedly. Finally he said, "I'm all the way in, Stef. Does this feel alright?"

"I feel so full and stretched. Even so, it feels good."

"I'm going to wait a little so you can get used to my dick."

Our friends were quiet for a couple minutes. Penny and I kissed and listened as our best friends found out how it felt to share their bodies with each other. Finally Eddie asked, "Are you ready, Stef? Can I start now?"

"Yes, I'm ready, Ed."

Eddie grunted a couple times and moaned, "Oooooooooooooohhhhhh...."

Stef asked, "Did you just cum, Ed?"

"Shit! I'm sorry, Stef. We've been looking forward to tonight for so long and I cum in ten seconds. I'm sorry."

"Ed, don't feel bad. It's OK. Just hold your dick in me for awhile. I like it in here."

Penny found my cock and started to play with it. It quickly went from semi-erect to bone hard and ready for action.

Stef asked, "Ed, is your dick still hard?"

"Um, yeah."

Stef declared, "I want you to make love to me again. I still need it."

Eddie answered, "OK, here goes, Stef." Penny and I could hear the two lovers panting, grunting and thrusting.

Penny whispered in my ear, "I want your cock in me too. Let's try it with me on top this time."

"Sure, honey." I rolled over on my back and rolled a condom over my cock. Then I spread my legs to make room for Penny. I pointed my erection upwards while Penny arranged herself over top of me. She sat down, enveloping my cock with her warm wet pussy. Penny bounced up and down on my cock, pleasuring herself and driving me wild.

"Do you like this position, Penny?"

"Oh, yeah! This position is a keeper. We are going to do it this way a lot!" Penny declared as I watched her tits bounce up and down as she rose and impaled herself on my cock. We could hear Eddie and Stef making love ten feet from us, in the adjacent tent.

I reached up and started to play with Penny's bouncing orbs as she slid up and down on my cock driving it into her slippery tunnel. I thrust my pelvis upward to help Penny. Penny was starting to lose the rhythm a little. I knew she was approaching climax. I started playing with Penny's clit.

It only took a few more bounces for Penny to explode. She moaned, "OOOhhhhh... Kkkkkyle..." as her pussy squeezed my cock and flooded my crotch with her juices. Penny cooed and collapsed on top of me.

I hugged her and asked, "Do you want to keep going, honey. I'm ready."

"MMmmmmmmmm, yeah." Penny purred. Then she kissed me.

"Hold on tight," I said. "I'm going to roll us over." We ended up with Penny lying on the sleeping bag, legs splayed open and me on top. I pulled out a little and thrust my cock into my lover. We continued our

coupling for a couple more minutes until I emptied my balls into the tip of the condom. I collapsed on top of Penny. We rolled over on our sides, still connected. I carefully pulled my cock out of my lover, holding the condom tight to my shaft. Neither of us wanted to take any chances after our experience at the beginning of the month.

Penny rolled over and we spooned together. We could hear Eddie and Stef were still making love. I was amazed that he could go so long the first night he had sex. Penny and I finally fell asleep to the sound of Eddie and Stef climaxing.

---oooOooo---

I awoke to the sound of our tent rattling. It was Joe. "Kyle, Ed, time to get up. I want you out of your tent in five minutes. I was still spooned with Penny. What a way to wake up. My morning erection was trapped between her legs. My hand was draped over her resting on her breast. Life was good!

Penny stirred a little. I kissed the back of her neck. "Good morning, lover. How did you sleep?"

"Wonderful! I wish we could do this every day. It's so comfortable cuddled with you. I felt so warm and safe last night." Penny wiggled a little. She found my boner sticking between her legs. "Oh, someone's frisky this morning. Do we have enough time to put this thing to good use?"

Reluctantly I said, "No. Joe wants us out of our tent in about three minutes. We have to get up and get dressed now."

Penny sighed, "OK." My lover and I got dressed quickly and rolled our sleeping bags up and stuffed them in our packs. We unzipped the tent and got out. I held Penny's hand as she stood up. We walked hand in hand over to the picnic table by the fire ring. Joe was sitting at the picnic table, mouth open wide, staring at us.

I glanced around us, trying to see what was wrong. I asked, "Morning, Joe. What's up?"

"I need to talk to the two of you privately, right now!" Joe declared.

"Sure, Joe," I said as we followed him over to the vans, away from the rest of the crew.

Joe asked, "Did you two spend the night together?"

"Sure" "Yes" Penny and I answered.

"Why do you think it is acceptable for a boy and a girl to sleep together here?" Joe asked.

I answered, "Joe, we have been in the crew for almost a year. We aren't blind. We saw what was going on in Will's crew in Algonquin. We know the rules. Whatever we do has to be consensual. We need to have protection." I pulled the two condoms I had in my pocket out and showed them to Joe. "We also know we have to keep this information private in our crew. No one else can know."

Joe visibly relaxed. "I'm sorry if I was a little harsh. I didn't realize that you were sexually active."

Penny said, "It's OK, Joe. Kyle and I have been lovers since February."

Joe asked, "Is Ed in with Stefany?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Do they know the rules too?"

"Yes. Eddie and Stefany were there when Justin explained them to us a couple months ago."

"Oh, I have my brother to thank for this," Joe said.

"No. We already knew about it," I explained. "Justin just confirmed it for us."

"OK. Get your gear packed up. I want to get on the road early today. We have a long drive to get home."

The three of us walked back to the campsite. Eddie and Stef were just climbing out of their tent when we got back. Eddie gave Stef a kiss. I teased, "It sounded like you two had fun last night."

Stef put her arms around Eddie's neck and gave him another kiss. She said, "Yes. We had a wonderful night, didn't we, Ed?"

Eddie smiled and kissed Stefany. "We had a night we will never forget."

Penny asked, "Did it hurt, Stef?"

Stef answered, "I'm a little sore. I think three times the first night was a little too much."

I gasped, "Three times?" Eddie smiled and nodded yes.

Penny continued, "No, I meant when he tore your hymen. Did that hurt?"

Stef answered, "I didn't have one. I lost it during gym class a couple years ago when we were doing gymnastics." Stef patted Eddie's bulge between his legs and said, "Ed's big boy didn't hurt going in, but it really stretched me."

Taking charge, I said, "Joe wants to get going early this morning. We need to get packed quickly. Come on, Eddie, we need to hit the bathrooms. We'll be back in a couple minutes to help you girls tear down the tents."

"OK," "Sure," "Sound's good," the group replied.

Eddie and I headed for the bathrooms. When we were out of hearing of the girls, I asked, "Did you make sure that Stefany climaxed?"

"Yes, I followed your advice. I got her off with my fingers before we had sex the first time. Boy, was she wet after that. Then we did it. It's embarrassing. When I got my dick in her, I only lasted about ten seconds."

"Um, hmmm."

"I couldn't help it. It felt so great. I just couldn't stop. Fortunately, the second time I lasted about five minutes. It was great. The third time, well, it was spectacular. It felt like we made love all night. Stef was really getting into it. She demanded that I go faster. Finally she orgasmed. That was too much for me. I climaxed while she had her orgasm. It was unbelievable. Stefany is the greatest girl in the world!"

"Make sure you tell her that often."

"Thanks for all your help and advice, Kyle."

"No problem, buddy."

Eddie and I did our morning business at the bath house. We went back and helped the girls pack and put away our tents. Our crew had a quick breakfast of donuts and orange juice then piled into the two vans.

Barb drove her van, while Joe drove a borrowed 15 passenger van. My gang of friends piled in the back two seats. It was more than cozy with four teenagers in each seat. Penny and I along with Eddie and Stef filled the back seat. Jeremy, Kathy, Hal and Tammy cuddled together on the next seat. We had a six hour drive to get back to Lancaster County from Wellsboro and the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon.

Most of our gang was asleep soon after we hit the road. I was listening to my MP3 player when Eddie tapped me on the shoulder. I pulled the headphones off and asked, "What's up?"

"Do you know what you are going to do on Tuesday when next year's school schedule is due?"

"Not really." I answered.

"How can the school expect kids like us to know what we want to do when we grow up?"

"I know. I don't have a clue what I want to do."

Eddie asked, "What courses are you taking?"

"I know I am going to college. I plan to take the college prep courses."

"Same here."

I pulled my headphones back on and listened to the music again. What did I want do when I grow up? I needed to think about this. A lot!

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Penny and I made love after school on Tuesday, as has become our custom. We practiced our '69' again. I did better this time, holding my climax until Penny was ready too. We made love in the female superior position that Penny was coming to love. I understood exactly where I stood when she rode me. I loved it too. We took a quick shower to clean up before my Mom and sister got home.

Andy stopped by my room after Penny left. He asked, "Do you know how frustrating it is listening to you and your girlfriend fuck every Tuesday?"

"I prefer to call it making love, Andy."

"Whatever! You two are driving me crazy. Can't you find somewhere else to do this? Please?"

"Sorry, brother. Penny's mom gets home from work around 4 pm. We don't have enough time if we are at her house. You're out of luck."

"Please, Kyle. My cock is getting sore," Andy pleaded desperately. "I jerk off so often."

"Let me get this straight. You want Penny to give up one of the few chances we have to make love on Tuesday afternoons so you don't have to jerk off so often. What do you think is going to happen?"

"Um, I guess I'm going to jerk off a lot."

"You bet. Use some hand lotion on your cock. It will help it from getting so sore. Believe me, I know from last year."

"Thanks for advice, Kyle." Andy said as he left my room.

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After Andy, Jeremy, Eddie and I finished our run in the evening, Eddie and I went down to the basement to hang out a little and talk.

Eddie asked, "Kyle, can you have sex more than the first time without getting a girl pregnant?"

"What!?!"

"You know how a girl can't get pregnant the first time she has sex. If it isn't too long after the first time, is it safe a second time?"

"Jesus Christ, are you serious, Eddie?"

"Huh, what do you mean?"

"Don't tell me you and Stef didn't use protection on Saturday night."

"We didn't need to. It was Stef's first time."

"You CAN get a girl pregnant any time you have unprotected sex. Where did you hear the story about the first time being safe?"

"A bunch of guys have said it. You mean it isn't true?"

"No. Those guys are either idiots or lying to you." All color in Eddie's face drained away. He sat down on the couch and stared forward blankly. "Eddie?"

He didn't answer. I sat down on the couch beside him. "Eddie?" I rubbed his shoulder.

After about thirty seconds, he finally looked at me. "What am I going to do?"

"I don't know, Eddie. Do you have anyone you can talk to?"

"I don't know. My parents will kill me, absolutely kill me."

"How about your brother?"

"I haven't talked to Pete since last summer. He didn't come home from UCLA for the holidays. He graduates in three weeks. He isn't moving back to Pennsylvania. He found a job in LA. I hardly know him anymore."

"I'll call, Will. Maybe he can help." After a pause I asked, "Why did you think Stef couldn't get pregnant the first time she had sex?"

"Like I said before, some of the guys at school said that. Also, you remember on the way home from the ski trip when Justin and Sherry talked about their first time. They said it was safe their first time."

"Oh man, Eddie. Justin meant that he and Sherry got lucky that Sherry didn't get pregnant. Any time you put sperm in a girl's vagina she can get pregnant."

"Man, I'm screwed, aren't I?"

"Not necessarily. Why don't you and Stef meet with Penny and me at lunch tomorrow? We'll talk some more and figure out how bad things are. Hang in there until we talk, OK?"

"OK. I'm going to go home. I have a lot to think about."

"Don't panic, Eddie. This will work out in the end. You have a lot of friends."

"Thanks, Kyle. Good night."

---oooOooo---

I explained to Penny what had happened on Saturday evening. As I expected, she agreed to help Eddie and Stef. We met with Eddie and Stef at an out-of-the-way table in the back of the cafeteria. We had just sat down when Jeremy, Kathy and Hal appeared.

Jeremy said cheerily, "Hey guys, what's up?"

I answered, "I'm sorry, Jeremy. Penny and I need some private time with Eddie and Stef. Do you mind sitting at another table?"

Our three friends gave us funny looks, but went over to sit with Zack Hayes and our football friends.

I cleared my throat. "Stef, did Eddie tell you what we wanted to talk to you about?"

"Yes. I can't believe it is possible though," Stef answered. "I'm sure I'm not pregnant."

"Penny and I would like to help the two of you as best we can," I said. "When do you expect your next period?"

"Um, May 8th, I think," Stef answered.

I mentally counted backwards fourteen days while I asked, "Are your periods regular?"

"They were erratic when they started 2 1/2 years ago. In the last year, they have gotten to be pretty predictable. It should be May 8th, give or take two days."

I took a deep breath. "You probably ovulated, uh produced an egg, on Sunday. Eddie's sperm can last up to six days inside you, so it is possible that you are pregnant."

Stef stared straight ahead for a few seconds and started to sob. Penny held Stef's head on her shoulder and rubbed her back, trying to comfort her. Eddie stared straight ahead, seeing nothing.

I insisted, "It's not as bad as it sounds."

Eddie said, "It sounds pretty bad, Kyle. We're too young to be having a kid."

"Stop and listen. You are getting ahead of yourselves. We don't know that Stef is pregnant yet. You need to wait until Stef is supposed to have her period before you start to worry. It actually is pretty hard to get a woman pregnant."

"Listen to Kyle," Penny said. "He knows what he is talking about."

"When a husband and wife want a child, it can take from three to six months or more for the lady to get pregnant. One of the web sites I looked at says that only one in four women get pregnant when they try on any given month," I explained.

"See Stef?" Penny added. "We don't know anything yet. It's probably not as bad as it sounds."

Eddie asked, "How do you know so much about how a woman gets pregnant, Kyle?"

I looked at Penny and asked, "Should we tell them our secret? I think it would help." Penny nodded her head yes.

Stef and Eddie stared at the two of us, their faces displaying utter shock.

Stef stuttered, "You're not pregnant are you, Penny?"

I smiled. My lover answered the question. "No, I'm not pregnant."

I continued, "The secret is that we thought she was pregnant for a couple weeks at the beginning of the month. We messed up at a party and had sex without a condom. Without knowing it, we did everything possible to make sure that Penny got pregnant, but she didn't."

Stef stared at Penny, "Really?" Penny nodded yes.

Eddie said, "The beginning of the month? Jeez, no wonder you were so out of it at then."

"Um, yeah," I said. "I guess I was, wasn't I?"

Eddie asked, "What do we do now?"

"Just wait," I said. "When Stef's period is due, if she gets it, you are safe. If she doesn't, you will need to wait another ten days to take one of the home pregnancy tests. If it is positive, then you need to go to a doctor or clinic to get tested."

Stef asked, "This is going to take awhile, isn't it?"

"Yes, it will. Penny and I will do everything we can to help you, but we're only ninth graders like you. There is a limit to how much help we can be. You two need to get an adult or two to help too."

Stef panicked, "I can't tell my parents. They'll kill us!"

"My parents are out too," Eddie added. "We can't go to them."

"Penny and I asked Justin and Sherry Baer to help us," I explained. "I'm sure they would help or I could ask my brother Will and his girlfriend Abby to help. They will be home from college in three weeks. They will be around to help. What do you think?"

Eddie and Stef conferred for a minute. Eddie asked, "Would you talk to Will for us, Kyle? See if he will help us."

I answered, "I will call him tonight. I'll let you know what he says."

Eddie said, "Thanks for being such good friends, Kyle and Penny."

"Yes, thank you," Stef added.

----oooOooo----

I called Will that evening. First I gave him the good news that Penny wasn't pregnant. We hadn't talked since we found out. Will was very happy for us. Then I explained what Eddie and Stefany had done. Will agreed to help out if he was needed when he got home from college on May 17th. I gave Eddie the news when we met to train that night.

At lunch on Thursday, Eddie, Hal, Jeremy and I made a date for a Sunday afternoon of poker. The game would be fun. We also planned to turn on ESPN and listen to the second day of the NFL draft. We figured Zack would be right. If Sam Hayes got drafted, it would be on the second day.

Friday after school, I went over to Eddie's house for awhile since Penny had a dentist's appointment. We played video games for awhile and just goofed off. I decided to go home after an hour. I wanted to start my homework. The front door was locked when I tried it. I had left my key in my bedroom when I got home from school. I went to the back door, hoping it would be open. A strange bike was parked on the back porch. A girl's bike.

The back door was unlocked. I walked in quietly, wondering what was going on and who was with Andy. I could hear sounds coming from the family room. I crept towards the room silently. I peeked in. Andy was lying on top of a girl, making out passionately. She was hard to see, but she looked a little like Heather Miller.

I smiled to myself and went back to the kitchen. I got myself some cookies and milk. I made sure that I made some noise so they knew I was home. About five minutes later Andy and the girl came out, trying to straighten their clothes.

I smiled, "Hi, Heather. It's nice to see you." The bike belonged to Jon Miller's sister, Heather.

Heather turned bright red and turned her eyes away from me. "Hi, Kyle," She mumbled. "I got to go, Andy." She fled our house, hopped on her bike and rode for home.

Andy glared at me and said, "Thanks for ruining that, Kyle."

"What? I didn't do anything. I knew you and Heather were making out in the family room. I tried to give you some privacy. Tell her I don't mind if she comes over."

Andy's face softened. "OK. Thanks, Kyle." My interruption couldn't dampen Andy's good mood too long. Finally he smiled and declared, "I officially have a girlfriend, Kyle. It's wonderful."

"I know brother, believe me, I know." I patted Andy on the back. "You are going to take things slow with Heather right?"

"Um, why?" Andy asked, looking confused.

"Don't rush Heather into things she doesn't want to do. If you go too far, you will lose your girlfriend real quick."

"OK, Kyle."

"Do you still have the condom I gave you last winter?"

"Uh, yeah. I don't expect to need it any time soon."

"Good. I think you are too young for sex. But if you keep doing what you were doing this afternoon, you are going to get real horny very quickly. Be prepared. It is real easy to get carried away when you are making out with a girl. It feels so wonderful."

"Yes. I found that out today."

"Be careful with Heather. Her family doesn't need another grandkid. One teen pregnancy is enough for that family."

"Huh?"

"Didn't you know that Heather's brother Jon got his girlfriend pregnant just before they started tenth grade? Jon is only a few months older than Will."

"No, that can't be right. He is married and has a four year old son."

"Exactly. Jon was fifteen when he got his girlfriend pregnant."

Andy's eyes were opened wide at this revelation. I asked, "Do you understand why I'm telling you to take things slow with Heather?"

"I think so, Kyle."

"I hope the two of you are happy together. Having a girlfriend is a wonderful thing Andy."

"Thanks for the information, Kyle."

I went upstairs to think. My brother had a girlfriend. He and I were finally starting to have things in common again like we did when we were little. We now had football and girls.

The spring dance at school that night was fun. Each dance I attended, I got a little better. I finally felt comfortable dancing. Penny and I spent the whole night dancing, pressed as close together as possible.

---oooOooo---

Sunday afternoon, my friends and I met at my house for an afternoon of poker. When I turned on ESPN, I saw that the draft was still in the fourth round. We had been playing for an hour and half when we heard the NFL announcer say, "In the sixth round, with the 206th pick, the Philadelphia Eagles take Boston College..." Everyone's ears perked up. "Quarterback..."

We stopped instantly. We let out a big cheer as the announcer continued, "Sam Hayes from Paradise, Pennsylvania." We cheered again when our hometown was announced on national TV.

I gushed, "I've got to call Zack. I grabbed the phone and dialed the Hayes house. It was busy. We went back to the poker game, though I tried calling Zack every few minutes. Half an hour later, I finally reached Zack.

"Hello?" the voice said. It sounded like Zack.

"Zack?"

"Yes."

"It's Kyle. I just called to offer congratulations. It's great news."

"Yeah it is. Sam has been a Philadelphia Eagles fan all his life. This is great. Things have been crazy. The phone hasn't stopped ringing since Sam got drafted. Hey, I just thought of something. I'm ordering a Sam Hayes Eagle jersey. Do you want one too?"

"Hang on Zack." I said into the phone. I turned to my friends. "Zack is ordering Sam Hayes Eagles jerseys. Anybody want one?"

Eddie declared, "Hell yeah. Ask Zack to get me one."

Speaking back into the phone, I said, "Make it two jerseys, Zack. Eddie would like one too."

"Cool."

"Zack, how are you getting the jerseys so fast? They only drafted Sam a few minutes ago?"

"I am ordering customized jerseys. You can get them with anyone's name and number."

"How do you know Sam's number?"

"I'm guessing. Sam was number 6 in high school, number 6 in college and that number is available on the Eagles roster. Call it an educated guess."

"I see. When you talk to Sam, tell him we're rooting for him."

"I'll do that, Kyle."

"See you in school, Zack."

"Bye, Kyle." I hung the phone up. After the call, we talked more than we played poker. No one could get over the idea that they knew a real NFL quarterback.

----oooOooo----

The next Wednesday after school, I was watching Eddie and Jacob doing passing drills with Don, and Andy. Stan, Greg and I were standing by Zack, who was directing the drill. Coach Caffrey came by and watched the drill for a minute. Zack came over to join the coach and us.

Coach asked, "How long have you been doing this, Zack?"

Zack answered, "Twice a week for the last six weeks. It seems to be going well."

Coach asked, "Steve's not here?"

Zack said, "No. He doesn't want to 'waste' his time with us."

Coach asked, "Um hmm. Who is covering Don?"

Zack answered, "Jeremy North."

"He looks big for a cornerback." Coach observed.

"Jeremy is a linebacker," Zack explained. "He started in the middle for JV last year."

Coach paused for a minute. "You have a linebacker covering Don?"

Zack said, "I don't have a choice. This drill is mostly for offense, but Jeremy wanted to tag along and help. I have him cover who ever is in the drill."

Coach looked intrigued. "He can cover, Kyle?"

"No, he can't. He can run with everyone else though. I think he will be a good addition to our defense next season." Zack said.

"Who is the receiver that Kring is throwing to? I don't recognize him." Coach Caffrey said as he watched Andy streak downfield for a deep pass.

I offered, "That's my brother Andrew. He wants to go out for football this year."

"Will he be a freshman next season?"

"No, he will be in eighth grade."

"Hmm, he looks like he is fast," Coach observed. As he spoke Andy flew down the field, tried to snag the well thrown ball and dropped it.

"We can teach him to catch," Zack observed. "We can't teach him to be fast. We'll keep working with him. By the time Andy is old enough for varsity, he will be ready."

Coach asked, "Why aren't you out there doing the passing drills, Zack?"

"I don't play for you anymore. What good would it do if I practiced with these guys? I won't be here in the fall," Zack said. "They need to practice together. My job is to coach them since the PIAA won't let you do it."

"Good point," Coach said. Zack called all the players in. Coach took Eddie aside for a talk.

Coach Caffrey asked Eddie, "Do you expect to make varsity this year Fritz?"

"No sir, I expect to do better than that. I expect to be the varsity starting quarterback."

"That's nice, but I don't usually start sophomores."

"You aren't going to have a choice, Coach. I'm not going to let you put me on the bench. I plan to blow you away with my ability at training camp."

"I'll reserve judgment, Fritz, but I hope you do it. I won't make it easy on you."

"I don't expect any help. I will let my play talk for me."

Coach Caffrey had a big smile on his face when he left our practice field.

Chapter 12

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May 8th came. Stefany's period didn't. Penny and I had our hands full helping Stef and Eddie keep their heads together for the next ten days. Will and Abby got home from college on May 17th. My mom took a day off and drove the family mini-van down to the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia to pick up Will, Abby and all the things two teenagers can accumulate in the course of a school year.

Will and Abby were sorting through Will's things, trying to fit everything into the room Will would share with Andy for the next few weeks. I ran into Will and Andy's room when I got home from school. I nearly shouted, "Abby it's so good to see you!" as I hugged her.

Abby smiled at me and said, "It's nice to see you too, Kyle."

Will cleared his throat. I noticed. "Hi Will. It's good to have you home." I shook his hand. I asked, "Do you have a minute? Does Abby know about Stef?"

Will answered, "Yes and yes."

I continued, "Stefany didn't have her period nine days ago. Things don't look good. Can you and Abby pick up a pregnancy test tomorrow during the day?"

Will said, "OK. What is the plan?"

"Eddie, Stef, Penny and I will meet you after school. Stef can take the test. Then all of us can help Eddie and Stef through whatever happens. Penny and I have been working overtime the past two weeks trying to help them keep their spirits up."

Will thought a moment and said, "Hmmm, OK it sounds like a plan. I'll get the test kit tomorrow morning."

"Thanks, Will." I said.

Will asked, "Where's Andy?"

"I think he's down in the family room. He has a study date with his girlfriend." I explained.

Abby asked, "Andy has a girlfriend?"

"Yep. He is going with Heather Miller, Jon's younger sister."

Will rolled his eyes. "It doesn't pay to leave here for long. I feel lost. You are a football star and have a steady girlfriend. Even Andy has a girlfriend. What happened to my two little brothers that I knew nine months ago?"

"We grew up." I answered simply. I left Abby and Will to their work.

---oooOooo---

Eddie and I explained to Zack that we couldn't make it to practice that day. Zack wasn't real happy, but we promised that it wouldn't happen again. Zack decided that he would fill in during the drills for the day. We had already made arrangements for Abby to pick up Stefany after school was over and drive her to my house. Eddie, Penny and I would meet at my house after we got off the bus.

Will met us at the door when we came in. Andy headed for his room. The rest of us found seats in the living room. Abby and Stef arrived about ten minutes later. Will handed the test kit to Stef and explained how it worked. Stef headed to the bathroom to take the test.

We all sat around the living room talking. Talking about nothing in particular, just passing the time until we found out. Will glanced at his watch and asked, "Are you ready Stef?"

Stef whispered, "I can't look. Ed, can you?"

Eddie looked like someone had prodded him with an electric prod. "NO!"

Will said, "I'll look at it. You guys get ready."

Will came back about thirty seconds later. The expression on his face was pained. "I'm sorry, Stefany. It says you are pregnant."

Stef sobbed a couple times then collapsed, wailing. Penny and Abby did their best to comfort her. I looked at Eddie. He had that blank, straight ahead stare again.

"Eddie?" I asked gently as I massaged his shoulder. He didn't respond. "Eddie?"

Finally he turned his head. He didn't look at me, or Stef or anyone else. "She can't be. It can't be true." Eddie turned his head to me and looked at me. "Kkkyllee?"

Eddie collapsed onto me. He started crying. I didn't feel comfortable about this, but I hugged Eddie. I knew he needed it.

Will and Abby let Stef and Eddie cry for about ten minutes. They finally were cried out. Stefany sobbed, "Abby, can this test be wrong?"

Abby answered, "It's possible but unlikely. When you take the test this long after when your period is due, it is almost always right."

Eddie asked, "What... what... are we going... to do?" between sobs.

Will used his 'command voice.' "Listen... to... me!"

Stef and Eddie looked up at Will. "You need to see your doctor or go to the clinic in Lancaster. You need to confirm that the test is correct. What do you want Stef? Do you want to see your doctor or go to the clinic."

"If I went to my doctor, would he tell my parents?"

"I don't know Stef. I do know if you go to the clinic, they cannot call your parents. The visit will be completely confidential."

Eddie suggested quietly, "Stef, why don't we go to the clinic?"

Stef said, "OK."

Will picked up the phone and dialed it. "I'm going to set up an appointment for you right away." Will walked to the kitchen and talked on the phone for a minute. He stuck his head back in the living room. "Is tomorrow after school OK?"

Stef and Eddie nodded. Penny said, "Will, make an appointment for me too. I want to get on the pill." Will nodded.

He came back to the living room after another minute. "Everything is set. Stef, you have an appointment for 4 pm. Penny, your appointment is for 4:15."

Eddie asked, "Will we be back in time for dinner at home?"

Will shook his head and said, "No. Let's call tomorrow 'dinner and a movie' for our three couples. How does that sound?"

Everyone agreed. Abby and Penny helped Stef fix her face so it didn't look like she had spent the past hour crying. Girls can do amazing things with make-up.

I talked to Penny before she went home. I asked, "Why did you decide to get on the pill?"

"I found out I can get it confidentially at the clinic. You realize that what is happening to Stef and Ed could have been happening to us? I can't take that chance."

"I'm glad you decided to do this. Seeing what Justin and Sherry went through scared me. I don't want to end up like them."

I gave Penny a kiss when she left. I was proud of Will and relieved he had agreed to help. I felt helpless when the test came back positive. Will kept everyone focused on the next step. I have a great big brother.

At dinner, Will asked to borrow the mini-van for the 'dinner-date' tomorrow night. I felt bad lying to my parents about what we were doing. Mom and Dad worked out a way for them to share the other car. Just as we finished dessert, Dad announced, "Will, you and I are going car shopping on Saturday. With you home, we need more than two cars."

Will smiled and said, "Cool. Thanks, Dan."

Dad said, "Don't get too excited, Will. I am looking for something old and cheap. All I want is something that runs. Do you understand?"

"Hey, any kind of wheels will be nice," Will replied.

---oooOooo---

Will, Abby, Penny, Eddie and I met at my house for our 'night out.' Will drove over to Stef's house to pick her up. When Stef got in, Abby asked, "Are you ready for this, Stef?"

Stef straightened up a little and said forcefully, "I'm ready. I can do this." Eddie hugged her and gave her a kiss.

"I'll be at your side the whole way, Stef," Eddie declared.

"Thank you, Ed."

The drive to the clinic in Lancaster was very quiet. Will parked the car while the rest of us went inside. Stef and Penny left their names at the front desk and found seats with us. Will joined us a couple minutes later. The nurse called for Stefany. Stef walked over to the nurse. Eddie hopped up and followed too. The nurse sent Eddie back to our seats and took Stef back for her test. About ten minutes later the nurse called for Penny. I gave her a kiss before she disappeared in the back. The four of us left in the waiting area talked quietly, trying to pass the time.

Stef came back after about fifteen minutes. Eddie asked expectantly, "Well?"

"They are running the tests now," Stef explained. "We will know in a little while."

Penny came out and sat beside me. "I'm all set. I'm in good health. They gave me a prescription for the pill. All we need to do is stop at a drug store and get the prescription filled. Then we wait two months."

"OK," I said quietly. I would be working at scout camp when it was safe to have sex with Penny without condoms. Oh well. At least I would get to experience bareback sex when I got home from camp.

I came out of my reverie when the nurse asked for Stef again. Eddie stood up too. When the nurse told Stef that Eddie could come too, he practically ran to be with her. They were gone for twenty minutes.

Eddie had his arm around Stef when they came out. Both of them had a determined look on the faces. We met them by the front door. We went outside. The door was barely closed when we bombarded them with questions.

Eddie said, "Hang on, guys. Let us talk."

Stef quietly said, "I'm pregnant. They confirmed it. I'm due to give birth on January 17th. Ed and I have a lot to plan for."

Will said, "Abby and I want to treat all of you to dinner tonight. Anyone interested in steak? How about Outback Steak House?"

Everyone agreed. Will drove us the couple miles over to the restaurant. We spent most of the meal talking with Stef and Eddie about their choices. Everyone offered to help in any way possible. It took Will and Abby quite a bit of coaxing, but they convinced Stef and Eddie to talk to their parents soon. When dinner was done, it was much too late to go to a movie like we told our parents. Will took us for ice cream in Strasburg. Eddie and Stef decided to break the news to their parents on Sunday afternoon. Will stopped off at Groff's Pharmacy so Penny could get her prescription filled.

----oooOooo----

I wasn't surprised when Eddie didn't show up to train on Sunday night. I didn't really expect him. Will, Andy and I lifted weights. Jeremy joined us for our nightly run. Andy and Jeremy were curious where Eddie was, but Will and I wouldn't say.

Monday morning Penny, Andy and I were already at the bus stop when Eddie came. He looked like hell. It didn't look like he gotten any sleep last night. I asked, "How are you doing?"

"They didn't kill me... yet," Eddie joked grimly.

I directed, "Andy, please go down the walk about twenty feet. Eddie and I need some privacy."

Andy grumbled, "Why do I have to?"

"Kyle, it's OK. Andy can stay," Eddie said. "He'll find out soon enough."

I looked at Andy and explained, "Eddie and Stef found out she is pregnant on Friday night. They told their parents yesterday."

"OH!" Andy exclaimed, looking worried.

"How did things go yesterday?" I asked.

"Better than I expected when we told my parents. I thought they would yell and scream. They didn't. But, boy were they disappointed in me. In some ways, I wish they had yelled. I couldn't take the look of pain in my Mom's face. It really hurt.

"We went to Stefany's house next. Things got really ugly then. We explained what had happened. Stef's Mom was mad at me. Stef's dad absolutely freaked. He screamed in my face. He asked me how I could do something like this to his little girl. It was awful. This went on for an hour. I finally had to leave. I couldn't take it anymore.

"Our parents got together after dinner to discuss what we are going to do. The only decision so far is that Stef won't have an abortion. Beyond that, who knows?"

I offered, "You know Penny and I will do anything we can to help you."

"I know that, Kyle. Thanks."

Penny added, "I'm sorry this is so hard for you two."

Eddie straightened up a little. "I can't be little kid anymore. I need to grow up. I'm going to be a father in eight months. Stef and I will manage."

I smiled a little. This was the Eddie I have known for most of my life. Tough as nails when things get hard. We changed the subject when the rest of the kids at our bus stop arrived.

Word slowly spread among our friends during the week of school. Everyone was supportive.

On Friday evening, my little sister Lizzie had a sleep over at a friend's house. It was just us boys with Mom and Dad for supper. During dessert Mom said, "I had an interesting conversation with Mrs. Fritz last evening. Did you boys know that Ed got his girlfriend Stefany pregnant?"

All three of us nodded yes. Mom continued, "Mrs. Fritz said that one of Ed's friends found out that they had unprotected sex and talked them into taking a pregnancy test. She also said that the friend's older brother drove them to the clinic to confirm that Stefany was pregnant. Do you boys know anything about that?"

I stared at Will. He looked at me. Finally both of us faced our parents and said, "Yes. It was us." I flinched a little, expecting to get chewed out for being involved in this.

Dad said, "I guess your mother and I should be proud of the two of you. It sounds like you helped out your friends when they were in serious trouble. Good work."

Will and I breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. Dad continued, "I'm glad you were able to convince Ed and Stefany to talk to their parents so soon. It is going to help them in the long run."

Mom asked, "I do have one question. I assume that last Friday's 'dinner and a movie' was actually the night you took them to the clinic. Is that right?" Both of us nodded yes. "I seem to remember that Penny went along on that trip too. You don't have any news that you're keeping from us, do you, Kyle?"

I answered, "No. Penny's not pregnant. She just went along for moral support for Stef."

"I see," Mom said. We helped Mom clear the table.

On the way upstairs Will said, "You know that was the perfect opening to tell Mom and Dan that you and Penny are having sex. It will be better if you tell them instead of keeping it a secret."

"I know you are right Will, but I'm not ready to tell yet. I will eventually."

Eddie took me aside that night before we trained. "There is one advantage to having a pregnant girlfriend. I can't get her more pregnant! Stef and I have screwed three times after school this week. It has been spectacular."

"I'm happy for you Eddie. Did you know my parents found out about Will and me helping you out?"

"I'm not surprised. Stef and I didn't really keep any secrets about what happened other than the identity of the people helping us out. It doesn't take a brain surgeon to figure out that you and Will were the ones. Are you in trouble?"

"No. My parents actually said they were proud that we helped you out when you needed it."

"I'm glad. Thanks for all your help, Kyle. Stefany and I couldn't have gotten through this without you."

"No problem. That's what friends are for."

----oooOooo----

When the mail came on Saturday morning there were two very formal invitations addressed to Will and me. I called for Will. I opened the one addressed to Mr. Kyle David Martin. It said, 'Mr. & Mrs. John M. Hayes cordially invite you and a guest to celebrate the graduations of Samuel John Hayes and Zachary Joseph Hayes. The reception will start at 2:00 pm on Saturday June 3rd. Dinner will be served at 4:30 pm. Dress is informal. Please R.S.V.P. TO 555-6731.' I handed Will's invitation to him. He read it quickly.

He said, "Cool. I like this idea. A graduation party for Zack and Sam. This will be fun. Between the Hayes family, Sam's friends and Zack's friends, this is going to be a BIG party."

"I know. Do you realize that we could do the same thing in three years? You and Abby graduate from college the same year as Penny and I graduate from high school."

"Hmmm... Don't forget about Nikki too."

"Yeah. It could be like your party last year, but bigger."

"We have three years to think about it. Kyle, do you have enough money to buy a graduation present for Zack?"

"No. I have about \$4 to my name."

"Talk to Mom and Dan. They will probably help you out. Why don't you line up some more lawns to cut? It sounds like you could use the money."

"What good is that going to do? I leave for scout camp in three weeks."

"You and Andy could do it together. You mow the lawns when you are home and Andy does them while you are at camp."

"Hmm, that's a good idea. I'll talk to Andy and see if he wants to do it."

I talked to Andy at lunch about Will's idea. He agreed to do it. We agreed to share the money 70-30. 70% to the person mowing the lawn and 30% to his partner. That way Andy would get some money now when I worked and I would get some money while I was at scout camp. Andy and I combed the neighborhood that afternoon and came up with 7 customers. At \$15 a lawn, we were going to have a nice income this summer.

---oooOooo---

I slept in on Memorial Day. Penny and I hung out in the afternoon and watched DVDs. Heather and Andy joined us later in the afternoon. Penny and Heather seemed to get along well.

At lunch on Tuesday, Zack Hayes sat with my friends as was becoming common. Zack asked me, "Are you and Penny coming to my graduation party?"

I answered, "Of course. We wouldn't miss it."

Zack continued, "Ed, how about you and Stefany?"

"Wouldn't miss it, Zack."

Zack turned toward Jeremy and asked, "How about you Jeremy are you coming? Do you have a date?"

Jeremy answered, "I'll be there with Kathy. Have you met my girlfriend?"

"No"

"Zack, I'd like to introduce you to Kathy Trimble, my girlfriend. Kathy, I'd like to introduce you to Zack Hayes." Jeremy said.

Zack and Kathy shook hands. Zack asked, "Are you related to Jenny Trimble?"

"She's my older sister," Kathy explained.

"Jenny's good people," Zack said. "You made a good choice for a girlfriend." Kathy blushed a little from Zack's praise.

Eddie asked, "Why is the party five days before you actually graduate?"

Zack explained, "It fits Sam's schedule better. He already graduated from college. He has to be in Philadelphia for a mini-camp the weekend after I graduate. My parents decided to throw one party for both of us as close to my graduation as they could."

Eddie answered, "That's cool."

Zack asked, "Ed, Kyle, can you wear the Hayes jerseys I got for you? Sam doesn't know about them. I want to surprise him."

"Sure, Zack. That sounds cool," I said. "I have a question about this party. It isn't going to be like some of your others, is it?"

"No it isn't. No booze. This is a parent sponsored party," Zack explained. "We'll have lots of sodas and iced tea."

"I'm really looking forward to the party," I said. The warning bell rang as I said that. Penny and I gathered our trays up and headed for our fifth period class.

Penny and I made love in my bedroom that afternoon. We did it doggie style first. The second time we did it with Penny's legs up on my shoulders for maximum penetration. Penny howled like she usually does. Both of us felt time was starting to press in on us. I had 17 days until I left for scout camp. We needed to squeeze as much loving in as we could before I left.

When Penny left, I found out that Andy had been downstairs in the family room with Heather most of the afternoon. Andy and Heather seemed to be getting really close and intimate with each other.

On Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, Zack concentrated on teaching the drills to Jake Kring. Jake was going to meet twice a week over the summer with Andy and a couple other JV receivers to practice the way Zack had done with me and Eddie last summer.

The end of Thursday's practice was bittersweet. I was happy Zack was going to college, but I was going to miss my friend and mentor. I wasn't ever going to play football with Zack again.

Friday evening my Mom took me shopping for a graduation present for Zack. I bought him a nice pen and pencil set. I was ready for the party.

Will volunteered to drive Eddie, Stef, Penny and me to the party. We had to squeeze to get all six of us in the little Honda that Dad had purchased for Will two weeks earlier. Eddie and I both wore our Hayes Number 6 Eagles jerseys the way Zack had asked.

Part way to the Hayes house, Will asked, "How are you doing, Stefany?"

She answered, "I'm fine so far. I haven't had any pregnancy symptoms yet. The book my Mom got me says I should start having morning sickness soon. I just can't wait for that."

Abby said, "You can call Penny or me for anything after Will, Kyle and Ed leave for scout camp. We will be happy to help you anyway we can."

"Thanks, Abby. I'm glad I have you for a friend," Stef said with a smile.

When Will turned onto Zack's street, all we could see were cars parked bumper to bumper on both sides of the street. The Hayes party was going to be huge. Will had to park almost a 1/4 mile away on another street.

When we knocked on the Hayes front door, Zack answered. He quickly said, "HiWill, Abby,Stefany,Penny. GladYourHere. Kyle,Ed FollowMe! I don'tWantAnyoneToSeeYouYet." Zack hustled us through the house to the family room. He closed the door quickly. I looked around the room. It looked like an Eagles team meeting, except all of us were wearing Hayes Number 6 jerseys. Stan, Don, Karl, Rick, and Andy Groff were all there. It looked like Zack had procured a dozen of the jerseys.

Zack pulled his Eagles jersey on and announced, "Everyone is here. Let's go see me brother." We all filed out and followed Zack to the back yard. The yard was full of family and friends. I spotted friends from the football team, past and present.

The twelve of us trailed Zack across the yard as the crowd stared at us. We surrounded Sam when we reached him. Zack beamed. "I just wanted you to feel at home, big brother," Zack crowed.

Sam asked, "How did you pull this off, Zack?"

Zack answered, "The Internet. It's easy to order jerseys."

"I didn't even know they made my jersey," Sam said.

"Well, they don't," Zack said. "Anyone can get a customized jersey. We just happened to have it customized for our favorite Eagle."

Eddie couldn't contain his curiosity. "Have you met anybody yet?"

Sam answered, "Yes. We had a mini-camp last month. I met most of the team. It was cool. I spent most of my time with the quarterbacks and Coach Mornhinweg. Don is really as nice as he seems on TV. Koy really is a little crazy. I am loving this."

Sam continued on, telling us all about his experiences with the Eagles. He said the biggest shock was the playbook. It was ten times as large as the one he used at Boston College. He figured it would take him at least a year just learn everything in it.

Eddie and I drifted away, looking for our girlfriends. We found them with Jeremy and Kathy. We mingled with the crowd. A lot of Sam's friends were friends of Will too. Justin and Sherry Baer were there. Jon and Amy Miller too. There were a lot of football players from when Sam played for the Wolverines.

The food at the party was good. We talked and mingled with the guests for hours. Around 6 pm, Will decided it was time to go. He rounded us up. We stopped by to congratulate Sam first. Eddie and I asked him to autograph our jerseys. He got a kick out of it. We were the first people to ever ask him for an autograph. Then we searched for Zack.

Will said, "Congratulations on graduating Zack. I know you will do well next year at Penn State."

"Thanks Will. I can't thank you enough for what you did for me three years ago in Canada. You're a good and valued friend." Zack said. Then he looked at me. "Kyle, I don't know how to thank you for everything you have done for me. Without your speed and talent, I couldn't have had the success I did this year."

I protested, "I think you would have done well this year without me. I know I wouldn't have even played football or been successful without your help. Thank you, Zack. I'm going to miss you."

Zack answered, "I'm going to State College, not to the moon. We'll see each other again. Until next time." Zack extended his hand to me and I shook it. Then I gave him a hug.

Zack looked over at Eddie. "You. I want to hear that you run the offense properly. I've taught you everything I know. I better be able to come home for Thanksgiving and watch the Wolverines in the playoffs. Understand?"

"Yes Zack," Eddie said. "I'll do my best."

The six of us piled in Will's car and headed for home. We dropped Stef off first, then the rest of us went back to my home. I kissed Penny good night and went to my room. I turned on my music and lay down on my bed.

Zack is only three years older than me. I thought back to sixth grade. That wasn't that long ago. In three years I would be like Zack. What would I do with myself after school? I envied Zack. He knew exactly what he wanted to do. Teach and coach football when he was done playing – whether he was done playing after college or if he made it as a professional like his brother.

Chapter 13

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The last six days of school went quickly. I had studied hard enough that the finals weren't a problem. Penny and I didn't have any free time to get together except to study. The last day of class was a half day on Monday. Penny and I planned to go back to my house after school and have lunch then take advantage of the nearly empty house.

I heated up soup while Andy made sandwiches for the three of us. We had just sat down to eat when there was a knock at the back door. Andy jumped up and ran for the door. He escorted Heather to the table.

I asked, "Did you have lunch yet, Heather?"

"No."

"Sit down. I'll get you some soup and a sandwich," I said. Andy made the sandwich while I dished up a bowl of soup for Heather. We served Heather. The four of us ate quietly for awhile.

I was feeling ornery. I asked, "Heather, are you and Andy planning on 'studying' this afternoon?"

Heather blushed. Andy answered, "We plan to watch a movie or two this afternoon."

I continued teasing, "And kissing too?"

Penny intervened, "Stop teasing, Kyle. Let them be."

Andy answered, "Yes, Kyle. We plan on kissing. I like kissing, Heather!"

Heather said quietly, "I like kissing, Andy too."

I smiled. "I think it's great that a pretty girl like you is together with my goofball brother. Penny and I don't mind you two kissing. What do you think we plan to do? We are going to skip the movie and go straight to kissing."

Penny and I went upstairs and continued to learn to pleasure each other. We did 69 for our first orgasms. We tried having sex with Penny sitting on my lap as we fucked. We kissed and cuddled awhile and then finally showered together. We made love while we were in the shower. By the time Penny left just before my Mom came home, both of us were completely satiated sexually. Heather and Andy were kissing at the back door when Penny and I came downstairs. Both girls headed for their homes.

I spent a fair part of my week of vacation mowing lawns to earn some spending money. Penny and I tried to spend time together when I wasn't mowing lawns. Penny and I wanted to get as much time together as possible so we could survive our six week separation when I went to scout camp. I was looking forward to working at camp, but I knew I was going to miss Penny desperately.

I mowed my last lawn on Saturday morning. I spent the afternoon packing all my stuff for scout camp. Mom and I had to go out and buy a bunch of scout uniforms for me. I needed to wear my uniform every day when I worked at camp.

I hoped that the family would go out for the evening like they usually did the night before Will went to camp. My parents knew that Will and Abby had sex and would give them privacy the last night before they separated. I wanted to be excused from the family trip. I wanted to do the same thing with Penny. At dinner, Dad announced that we were going out for ice cream after the dinner dishes were done. Andy and Lizzie cheered.

I asked, "Dad, I have a couple more things to do to get ready for camp tonight. Can I stay home?"

He answered, "No Kyle. I want you to come along with the family."

Mom added, "You need to go. After we get ice cream, we are going to the mall. You are going to need new shoes for school in the fall."

I protested, "I have only been out of school one week. I will be home for a month before school starts. I don't need new shoes now!"

Dad pressed, "What's so important that you can't go out with the family?"

I blurted out, "Penny and I need to say good bye." I regretted saying it as soon as the words left my mouth. Mom stared at me. I could feel her looking through me to my heart. She could see what I wanted to do with Penny. She knew!

Mom said, "I don't know if this is a good idea, you will be in Will's way tonight."

Will spoke up for me, "It will be fine if Kyle stays here. I don't mind."

Mom stared at Will and asked, "You're sure this is safe, Will?"

Will assured her, "Everything will be fine, Mom. Kyle knows what he is doing."

Reluctantly, Mom and Dad agreed that I could stay home. When the dishes were done, Andy and Lizzie piled in the car with Mom and Dad. Mom's parting comment as they left was "You boys be very careful tonight." We both assured her that we would. I called Penny immediately to give her the great news. She said she would be over in five minutes.

Will was hanging out by the phone when I called Penny. When I hung up, he asked, "Do you know what happened at dinner tonight?"

"I think Mom suspects that Penny and I are having sex."

"No, she has suspected that for awhile. You pretty much confirmed it to her tonight. When Mom asked me if it is safe, she meant, 'Does Kyle have protection?' Do you? Do you know Penny hasn't been on the pill long enough to depend on it yet?"

"I know, Will. I plan to use condoms tonight for one last time. Experiencing sex au naturel will have to wait until I get home from camp."

"Abby will be over in about ten minutes. We are going to use the family room. That damn bunk bed is just too small for us. Plus that will give both you and me more privacy. I've noticed that Penny is quite vocal during sex."

"Abby is no shrinking violet. She makes a lot of noise too."

"Yes she does," Will answered. He headed upstairs to get cleaned up for Abby.

I answered the door a few minutes later. I expected to see Penny. Both Penny and Abby were standing outside.

Abby explained, "We met in the driveway. I guess we are both anxious to wish our boyfriends good bye." Penny giggled at that.

I said, "Will is in the family room, Abby. Penny, let's head upstairs to my room."

Penny murmured, "I can't wait."

Abby said "Have fun tonight, you two. Will and I will try to stay out of your way."

"Thanks," Penny and I said simultaneously. We went straight to my room. We stripped our clothes off and jumped in my bed. After a few minutes of making out, Penny pushed me against the back of my bed. She knelt between my legs and started licking my cock. Soon she had sucked my cock deep into her mouth. She stroked her finger gently along my perineum.

I loved when my lover stroked me there, using an almost feathery touch. I shivered. Penny stroked me then let her finger go lower. I shuddered when her finger reached my tight pink rosebud of an asshole. I stammered "Penny?!?"

She assured me, "Shhh. You'll like this." I kept silent. Penny circled my hole with her finger. She increased the pressure. Her finger slid into me!

"Ahhhh!" I gasped. "I had no idea that someone touching my asshole could feel this way."

Penny pushed her finger in a little more and wiggled it around as she sucked on the top two inches of my shaft. "Oooohhh.... Ppp... enny!" I gasped as she touched something inside me. Stars flashed in front of my eyes. She kept wiggling her finger inside my bottom. My groin was on fire. Penny's finger hit that spot again. She drove my cock deep into her mouth as my cock swelled and spat my seed into her eager mouth.

"Aaaaahhhhh!" I moaned as I filled Penny's mouth with my hot sperm. Stars flashed in my eyes again. Penny swallowed frantically trying to take the largest load I had ever delivered. I slumped back onto my bed, disoriented and light headed.

I was vaguely aware of my lover lying on top of me and kissing my neck and cheek. I was starting to recover my senses when she started nibbling on my right ear lobe. "Mmmmm... did you like that, Kyle?" Penny whispered in my ear. The feeling of her breathing in my ear was already arousing my penis. It swelled and pressed into Penny's belly.

After a few seconds, I answered my lover, "God, Penny. What were you doing? Where did you learn about that?"

"I read on-line that it feels really good for a guy when you stimulate his prostate. I wasn't sure if I could find it, but I did. It feels like a little marble in your bowel. I guess you enjoyed that?"

I gushed, "God, it felt fantastic!" I gave Penny a hard kiss on the lips. "You make me crazy, my beautiful lover!"

Penny squirmed on my belly grinding her cunt against my now stiff erection. "It feels like you are ready for more, big boy?"

I kissed Penny another time and said, "Mmmm, yeah. I'm ready." Penny took the condom off my night stand, opened the wrapper and rolled it down my long shaft. I asked, "How do you want to do it tonight?"

Penny returned my kiss and rolled us over so I was on top. She said, "I want it deep for the first time we come together tonight." Penny pulled her legs up and spread them, leaving me lying between them.

"More than one time?" I queried. I rubbed my erection against her mound a couple time and put her ankles on my shoulders. Penny nodded her head yes. More than one time!

"Here goes lover," I declared as I wormed my manhood into Penny's warm velvet tunnel.

Penny gasped, “OH YEAH. DEEP!” as I pushed until my cock bounced into the entrance to her womb. “oohh.. uff. Kyle I want it hard and deep. Pppplllleeease?”

I withdrew and drove my cock in repeatedly, trying to satisfy Penny’s needs. We coupled together urgently, needing a closeness that would last through our impending six week separation. After a few minutes, I slowed down as I started to tire. Sweat was pouring off my brow and running down my body. Penny was covered with a sheen of sweat too. She was rubbing her clitoris as I stroked her.

Penny’s face and chest turned red. She shuddered and squirmed as I hammered my cock into her tight cunt. “Oohhhh... Hhhh... harder Kkkk... Kyle.... Ohhhh.... GOD! Yessss....” She stammered as I shook her whole body.

“AAAAaaaaaeiiiiiiii!” Penny screamed as she climaxed. My lover moaned, panted and writhed around my hard cock that was still embedded inside her womanhood. It squeezed and milked my cock, begging me to fertilize her. I wasn’t ready to cum, so I continued fucking her.

I worked my slick cock in and out as my lover groaned, her pussy spasming around my cock. I lasted a couple minutes before my groin started to throb. My semen spewed out, filling the end of the condom. I collapsed on top of Penny. She quickly rolled us on our sides so I wouldn’t crush her.

Penny kissed and hugged me while I recovered from my ecstasy. Penny gushed, “That was wonderful Kyle. I am going to miss you this summer.”

“Mmmmm, you are a wonderful lover, Penny. I wish I didn’t have to work at scout camp. I don’t know how I can stand being away from you for six weeks.” We kissed and cuddled for a few minutes. Even though my cock was still implanted in Penny’s pussy, it slowly deflated.

Thoughtlessly, I pulled away from her, removing my now limp cock from her. The drippy condom slid right off as I pulled away. My eyes opened wide, fearing the worst. I frantically grabbed for the end of the condom as I sat up. I squeezed the end shut as I pulled it out. Penny, realizing what had happened, sat up and stared at me in shock.

“Did you get it? Did you?” Penny asked, pleading for reassurance.

I looked at the open end of the condom. No semen in sight. I dropped it on the floor. I leaned down and inspected Penny’s opening. There were lots of her lubricating juices, but no milky white cum. I breathed a sigh of relief.

“All clear, Penny,” I said. “We’re OK.” I licked her labia, collecting a tongue full of her juices for dessert.

“Thank God we won’t have to worry about this next time we sleep together,” Penny stated. “No more condoms when you get home on July 29th. I can’t wait to feel every bump, ridge, and squiggle on that cock of yours.”

“I know. I can’t wait either. It felt so good that night we made love bareback at Zack’s party.”

Penny and I made out for a few minutes while my cock recovered. I played with her breasts kissing and licking them and sucking on her now erect nipples. Penny stroked and rubbed my penis until it swelled to fullness again.

Penny whispered, “Are you ready for round two, lover?”

“OK. Ready when you are.”

“I want to be on top this time. Is that OK, Kyle?”

“Sure. Cool!”

I rolled on my back and Penny climbed on top of me. I held my manhood vertical while Penny carefully lowered herself onto it. Her silky passage slid down my rubber covered cock until she was resting on my pubis. I watched as my lover rose up and impaled herself on my manhood. I pushed my hips up in time with Penny increasing the stimulation each of us was experiencing. After a few minutes I started to play with Penny’s clitoris as she rode my hard fleshy shaft. After a few minutes of this, each of us was approaching climax. I thrust my hips up harder each time Penny sank on my erection. I rubbed around the hood protecting Penny little nubbin. When it poked out, I twiddled the tip of it with my finger. That was exactly the stimulation Penny needed to reach orgasm.

“Ohhhhh... Gggg... God! She screamed as her pussy throbbed and pulsed around my cock. Penny lost rhythm. I thrust my hips up hard continuing to screw Penny as she creamed my pubic hair with her lubrication. The sensations caused by Penny’s pussy squeezing and clutching my cock pushed to me orgasm. My cock sprayed out my jism, filling the rubber. When I finished cumming, I collapsed onto my bed. Penny landed on top of me. I hugged her for a minute and then rolled us over. I carefully held the rubber on my cock as I withdrew from her pussy. I tossed the used rubber in the trash can. We rolled back together and cuddled, whispering endearments to each other.

I glanced at the clock. It was nearly 8:30. I gave Penny a last kiss and said, “We need to get cleaned up right away, lover. I expect my family to get back soon.”

“The next six weeks are going to be the longest weeks of my life. I don’t know how I will stand being apart from you that long. I love you, Kyle.”

“I know what you mean, Penny. I will think about you the whole time I am away. I can’t wait until we can be together again. I will e-mail you every day.”

“They have e-mail at scout camps?”

“Yes. The camp staff and adult leaders have access to it. You can write me at camp_mail@llbsa.org. I am looking forward to hearing about everything you do while I am gone.”

“Deal! I want to know everything from you too.”

Penny and I kissed one last time and then we slipped into the bathroom to clean up. We dressed quickly. Penny and I went downstairs. I gave her some milk and cookies for a snack. Will and Abby were already in the kitchen, doing the same thing.

Abby asked, “Did you give your man a proper good bye?”

Penny answered, “I hope I did. This is what, the third summer Will has gone to camp since you started dating? How do you stand Will being gone so long?”

“We exchange e-mails constantly. I think a lot about nights like tonight. I also play with myself frequently, remembering how it is when we are together,” Abby explained.

Penny sighed and said, “I guess that’s what I’ll do too.”

My family’s mini-van pulled into the driveway. The rest of my family came crashing through the back door like a small herd of elephants. I gave Penny a good bye kiss while Will did the same with Abby. The girls headed out the front door. Will and I waved good bye from the porch.

“This is going to be hard isn’t it?” I asked.

“It always is for me,” Will answered. “It doesn’t get easier with practice either.”

Will and I got to sleep late Sunday morning, skipping church. We had to leave at 11:30 to arrive at camp at the check-in time. Will and I dressed in our scout uniforms. At 11:15 Eddie arrived with his duffle bag. Eddie helped Will and I load our trunks in the car. We also loaded up our weights. Andy was going to train with Jeremy while we were away. We stopped at Eddie's house to load his trunk in the back seat of the car. Eddie was squashed in the back with two duffle bags on his lap. Will and I were in the front seat.

Will headed west toward Lancaster. I asked Eddie, "How is Stefany doing?"

"OK, so far. She had a check-up yesterday. Her mom let me go along so I would know what is going on. Stef has gained two pounds this week. She isn't real happy about it. You can see that her belly is starting to grow. It isn't flat like a month ago. The doctor said everything is going properly. Our baby is about 10 mm long. I saw it move on the ultrasound!"

I asked, "Cool! Do you know if it is a boy or a girl?"

"The doctor said it is too soon to know. Stef can find out the next time she has a check up. You will be able to see on the ultrasound then." Eddie explained.

Will asked, "Are things going better with Stefany's parents than when you first told them?"

Eddie answered, "Yes and no. I get along fine with Mrs. Horst, but Mr. Horst won't speak to me. He completely ignores me. Stef said every few days he goes on a rant about what I did to his 'little girl.' The ladies promise me that he will come around eventually, that I need to be patient with him. I sure hope so."

Will said, "I think he will come around, Ed. You are going to be the father of his grandchild. Do your best to help out any way you can. Mr. Horst will see that you are alright."

Eddie said, "Thanks for all your help. I couldn't have made it through this without the two of you."

Will changed the subject to how camp staff worked and what was expected of us as counselors-in-training. We worked for free this summer, learning how to teach scouts the skills they needed to earn merit badges and rank. The camp provided us with free lodging and food in return. We would get first consideration next year if we wanted to come back as paid staff members. We would work in a different program area every week, learning how things worked throughout camp.

We stopped at a Burger King in Lancaster to get lunch. Will headed north from the restaurant. It took about 45 minutes to arrive at the camp.

Will herded us to the camp office when we arrived so we could check-in. Will took us down to the staff area to find tents. Eddie and I picked one out that was vacant. Will took his usual tent that he always shared with Jim Hardy. Jim had already moved in. Jim greeted me warmly. When Jim saw Eddie, I said, "Jim, I would like to introduce you to my friend, Eddie Fritz. Eddie, this is Jim Hardy" They shook hands.

Jim said, "Nice to meet you, Eddie."

Ed answered, "Nice to meet you too, Jim. I prefer to be called Ed."

Jim responded, "Ed it is. Good to have you here." as he shook Eddie's hand.

When we got out of ear shot of Will and Jim's tent, Eddie stopped me. "Kyle, please listen. I want to be called Ed not Eddie. Eddie is a little kid's name. Please call me Ed."

I answered, "I'm sorry, Eddie. Oops, I'm sorry, Ed. This is going to take me awhile to get used to this. I have called you Eddie all our lives."

Ed and I joined the crowd of staffers heading to the health lodge to check in. We did swim tests at the pool after that. The aquatics director wanted everyone tested, staffer or camper, per B. S. A. regulations. Ed and I both passed the Swimmers test. We headed back to the staff tents when we were done at the pool.

Ed and I had just gotten back to our tent when Rob Young walked through the staff area announcing, "Staff meeting in five minutes in the dining hall. I want everyone on time."

Ed and I grabbed notebooks and headed for the dining hall. When we arrived, we found seats near Will and Jim. I looked around the crowd. I knew about half of the people in the room. Some of the guys who taught me last year stopped to say hello. I did a double take when I spotted Trent Wilson, my friend and canoe partner last summer. I needed to go say hello when I spotted him, but couldn't. Mr. Anderson, the camp director stood up and started the meeting.

He reviewed the plans and procedures at camp and introduced his senior staff. Rob Young, Aquatics Director last year, was the Program Director this year. All counselors and CITs reported to Rob. Joe Gieger, Rob's assistant last year, took over as the Aquatics Director this year. Jim Hardy would be Joe's assistant director at the pool. Will was announced as the Assistant Aquatics Director in charge at the boat yard. Mr. Anderson introduced the rest of the senior staff. The most important introduction for Ed and me was Gerald McMichael, the director in charge of the CIT program, our new boss.

When Mr. Anderson was done, we split up by program area. Gerald called for all CITs to meet him in the back of the dining hall for an orientation. Twenty-four of us followed him to the back of the room. He introduced himself first as 'Jerry.' He explained how the CIT program worked. All of us worked staff week when we set up and prepared for the summer. Half of us, including Ed and me, would then work the next five weeks. The other half of the CITs would come to camp when we left and work the final five weeks of camp.

When Jerry was done, he told us we had a half hour of free time before dinner. Ed and I made a beeline towards Trent Wilson. I wanted to say hello. Trent had a big smile on his face when we met. I slapped him on the back and said, "Man, I'm glad to see you here."

Trent answered, "I'm happy to see you too, Kyle. I'm not surprised. I figured you would end up being a CIT this year. You always have to follow your brother's lead."

I laughed. "You can do worse than following what Will does. Have you met my friend, Eddie, umm, Ed Fritz?"

Trent said, "No. Nice to meet you, Ed." as he shook hands with Ed.

I added, "Ed, this is my friend and canoe partner from last summer, Trent Wilson."

Trent said, "I've heard your name from somewhere before, Ed. Do you play football?"

Ed smiled and said, "Yep. I was the quarterback on the Wolverines JV team last fall."

Trent said, "That's it. I knew I had heard of you before. Are you going to be varsity this fall?"

Ed answered, "I hope so. I'll find out when practice starts in August."

I asked, "Are you working the first half of camp or the second half?"

Trent answered, "The first half of course. I need to get ready for football practice in August. I need a lot of preparation to get ready for this turkey when we play each other," as he pointed to me.

I could see the light bulb in Ed's brain click on. "You're the cornerback who covered Kyle when we played Central last fall, right?"

Trent observed, "Guilty. More accurately, I was the cornerback who TRIED to cover Kyle in that game. Like I said, I need a lot of preparation to be ready for Kyle this fall."

I glanced at my watch. "Hey, guys. We need to get back to our tents and get into Class A uniform for dinner. See you later."

After dinner, we spent the evening reviewing first aid, CPR and emergency procedures for the camp. Will, Ed and I went out around 9 pm that night for our run. We ran out of time for weight training. I ran into Trent when Will, Ed and I went to the staff showers to clean up after the run.

Trent asked, "What were you guys doing? You look like you just ran a mile."

I said, "Actually we did three and half miles tonight. Out to the main road and back."

Trent answered, "Wow! You guys are serious about running aren't you?"

I said, "You bet! I want to be ready for football season."

Trent asked, "Would you guys mind if I ran with you? I probably could use the work out."

Will, Ed and I agreed. Trent would join us for our 9 pm runs. After our showers, Ed and I went straight to bed.

The standard camp routine required that all staff be up and at the flag raising at the parade field by 7:50 every morning. After breakfast, Rob divided us into work crews. We spent the first two days setting up tents, cots, dining flies and picnic tables in the 16 campsites in our camp. It was hard, dirty work. We were fortunate to have a friendly group of counselors at the pool. Joe, Jim and Will agreed to have staff swims every afternoon when the work was done. We enjoyed the swim in the pool.

When Ed, Will, Trent and I went out for our run on Monday, Trent found out how serious we were about getting in shape. He was far behind us after the first mile. Will slowed us down so we didn't lose Trent. He improved rapidly during staff week, so that by the end of the week, we were running at our regular pace again.

Ed, Will and I made a little time each evening to send e-mails to our girlfriends. Stef, Penny and Abby had sent us e-mails too. It helped a little to connect us to home.

We spent part of every evening on leadership training. One night Rob reviewed the Boy Scout merit badge program and how to be a merit badge counselor.

Another night Mr. Anderson reviewed teaching techniques. By the time we had finished that night, I had EDGE down. Explain, Demonstrate, Guide, and Enable. These are the four steps to teaching. I had no idea teaching was this complicated. I took a lot of notes. I knew this was important.

On Wednesday, Jerry split the CITs up and sent us to various program areas to help set them up. Trent and I were assigned to help Will at the boat yard. We spent the next three days moving boats from winter storage to the boat yard, checking them, repairing anything that was broken, setting up the instruction area and checking paddles, oars and PFDs. By noon on Friday, everything was ready for scouts to arrive. Will had us review our rowing and canoeing skills on Friday afternoon to make sure we were ready to teach.

Saturday morning the whole staff went over how to check troops in and out, ran an emergency drill and reviewed search and rescue procedures. Mr. Anderson complemented us on the hard work everyone had

done during the week and gave all of us the afternoon off. Staff members certified as lifeguards agreed to take turns life guarding at the pool, so the rest of us could go swimming for the afternoon. We had a barbecue for dinner. After dinner, the twelve CITs who were working the second half of the season got rides home.

Sunday morning after chapel, Mr. Anderson gave us free time. Ed and I decided to go down to the parade field and practice some pass routes. We had just started when Trent came by. He asked, "Hey, guys. Do you mind if I practice with you? I could use the work."

I answered, "Sure. Why not? It'll be more interesting to practice against coverage."

Ed and I huddled for a second to plan the next play. I whispered, "We can't show Trent everything we do. He plays for Central, our biggest rival. Remember that."

Ed answered, "Sure thing, Kyle. Nothing showy"

We practiced that way for half an hour. All short and medium passing routes. I made some plays on Trent. He broke up some of the passes too. On one play I told Ed, "I'm going deep. Under throw me by ten or fifteen yards, OK?"

Ed said, "Sure. What's up?"

I answered, "Call it preparation for when we play Central."

I ran a deep streak route. Trent did his best to follow. Ed threw the ball short. It bounced five yards short of Trent, who was three steps behind me.

Trent smiled and said, "You're going to have a fun year aren't you?"

I answered, "We'll manage. Ed is improving." I threw an ugly pass back towards Ed that fluttered and bounced to the ground twenty yards short of him. I said to Trent, "I guess you know now why I play wide receiver."

"Yeah, I guess so," he answered.

We practiced for another half hour. Ed and I threw in a few more deep routes. Trent intercepted two of the under thrown deep passes. When we had finished, Trent had a big smile on his face. He said, "If you guys do this again, I'd like to practice with you. This was fun."

I answered, "Sure, Trent. I enjoyed practicing with you. I think it'll help me get ready for the season."

After Trent had left, Ed asked me, "What was all this about?"

"We play Central once, hopefully twice this fall. Trent doesn't need to know everything that you and I can do. I want him KNOWING when he leaves camp that you can't throw the deep ball. I also want him to think that I can't pass the ball at all. He hasn't seen me on the flanker reverse option play. I want to keep that play a secret. It could be worth a touchdown when we play them. It could be the difference between us winning and losing the game."

"OK. You got it, Kyle," Ed said.

We cleaned up and headed for lunch with the staff. When lunch was done, I found out my week's assignment. Trent and I would help my brother Will and Justin Finnegan at the boatyard teaching Canoeing and Rowing Merit Badges.

I went to the parking lot with Rich Short. I was assigned to help him check Troop 1252 into Chippewa campsite. We took the troop down to their site when everyone had arrived. I didn't need to do much, since Rich had been checking troops in for three years. I watched and tried to learn what to do. We took the troop to the dining hall for orientation and then on to the pool for swim tests. When the swim tests were done, Rich and I went back to the camp office for our next assignment. Rob sent us to the campfire circle to help the crew building tonight's campfire. It was interesting to finally learn how you build a campfire that can burn for hour or so without anyone feeding it.

After dinner, I was sent out to sign up the kids who wanted to take Canoeing Merit Badge. Justin signed up the kids taking Rowing. I now understood why Will wasn't around last summer when I signed up to take Canoeing. He had to go to the leader's meeting after dinner to talk with the scoutmasters about his program area. Fifty-two kids signed up for Canoeing in the four periods it is offered.

All troops assembled on the parade field at 8:30 for the opening campfire. I never really looked at the size of the crowd a camp full of scouts and leaders made. Rob led the group down to the campfire area. The campers seemed to enjoy the campfire. Ed and I headed to bed after the campfire.

I had been in my cot a few minutes when I started to think about Penny and how much I missed her. My cock swelled to full size. I couldn't get Penny and our last night together out of my mind. After suffering through half an hour of my painful erection, I had enough. I quietly asked, "Ed, are you awake?"

"Yes. What's up, Kyle?"

"Do you mind if I jerk off? I keep thinking about making love to Penny. I need relief."

"It's fine, Kyle. I can't get Stef out of my mind either."

Quietly, each of us pulled our boxers down and stroked our cocks until we climaxed. I was glad I was able to share a tent with such a close friend.

We started our weekday routine Monday morning. Being on staff wasn't much different than being a camper. I stood up front when classes started instead of sitting with the class. Breakfast was at 8 am, three classes periods between 9 and noon, lunch, an hour siesta after lunch when Ed, Trent and I passed the football around, and three class periods in the afternoon.

Ed was assigned to work at the Nature Lodge for the week. I worked with Will at the boatyard. On Monday Will did all the teaching. I handed out PFDs and paddles, made sure everyone signed out on the buddy board when they went in the lake. We had three classes of Canoeing in the morning and a fourth after lunch. The last two periods were open boating. Will, Justin, Trent and I only needed to help kids get their boats and keep an eye on them while they paddled and rowed. Will reviewed the teaching plans for the rest of the week. Will wanted me to demonstrate strokes while he taught the class on Tuesday. Wednesday Will wanted me to teach the scouts how to unswamp a canoe.

I was nervous on Wednesday when Will turned the class over to me. Teaching went better than I expected. It was fun. Will complemented me when we were done with the last class that day. He said I did a very good job. The first week went quickly.

At Friday night's family barbecue many of the Canoeing Merit Badge students talked with Will and me as we served them dinner. They kept telling Will and me how much fun they had earning the merit badge. It felt really cool. The campers enjoyed the closing campfire Friday night. Saturday morning, I helped Rich Short check Troop 1252 out of their campsite.

When all the Boy Scout troops checked out Saturday morning, the Cub Scout families came for an overnight in camp. All the program areas opened up. Will, Justin, Trent and I took the cubs out in row boats all afternoon. The cubs and parents had a barbecue Saturday evening followed by a campfire program. It was pretty much the same campfire we did Sunday night's Boy Scout campfire.

After breakfast Sunday, the cubs went to a chapel service and then the camp staff ran field day style games, races and contests. The cubs and their families left for home late Sunday morning. The camp staff had about an hour before lunch to relax. After lunch the routine started again with 16 new Boy Scout troops.

For the second week, I was assigned to work at the pool with Jim Hardy. I helped Jim teach Swimming Merit Badge. He also had me complete the BSA Lifeguard requirements. I had completed all the necessary merit badges last year, but hadn't had time to complete the lifeguard requirements. By then end of the week I was an official lifeguard.

Working at the pool was fun. We taught classes for the first four periods. The pool was open for free swims to all scouts the last two periods of the day. That was the boring part. I spent most of those two hours standing along the side of the pool life guarding, watching kids have fun in the water while I baked in the sun on the hot concrete.

Mid week Ed and I went in to talk to Mr. Anderson. Our troop was coming to camp the next week and we wanted to spend as much time with our patrols as possible.

I started our request with, "Mr. Anderson, our troop, Troop 312, will be here next week. Ed and I are Troop Guides for the two patrols of new scouts. Is it possible for us to stay in our troop site at night so we can have some time with our patrols? The scouts are brand new and used to working with us. Ed and I think it would really help them if we spent time with them during the week."

Mr. Anderson considered our request for about thirty seconds. "You boys realize I will need you to work your program areas during the day, correct?"

Ed said, "Of course. We knew that."

Mr. Anderson asked, "Has Rob and Jerry assigned you to program areas yet for next week?"

I said, "No, not yet."

Mr. Anderson replied, "I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll have Rob and Jerry assign you boys to work the Pioneer Scout program next week. That way you can work with your patrols during the day too."

I said, "Wow! Thanks Mr. Anderson, that would be great."

Ed added, "Yeah, thanks!"

I called home that night and talked to Mom. I asked her to let Mr. Clark know about the arrangements we made at camp to help our patrols.

By the time the second week was done, I realized that teaching kids was a blast. If I could get a paying job at camp next summer, I wanted to work the pool or boatyard. I loved the water and I loved working with kids there.

I couldn't wait for my troop to arrive. Ed and I were out at the parking lot as soon as lunch was done on Sunday, waiting for our troop, patrols and friends to arrive in camp. Jason and Matthew Sauder were the first scouts to arrive. Mr. Clark arrived a few minutes later. We asked Mr. Clark and Jason to save us a tent when the troop moved in. We would be up to the campsite as soon as we had taken our check-in troops through the swim tests.

It was nearly 4:30 before Ed and I got back to the staff site to pack our things and hike up the hill to our troop's campsite. Ed and I each had our own private tent with our patrol. We filled our kids in on what was going to happen during the week before we went to dinner. Our guys had a blast at the opening campfire.

Ed and I got the guys up in the morning and made sure they cleaned up their tents. After breakfast, Ed and I hurried to the Pioneer Site to meet with the Kevin Jefferson, the director for the new scout program. He explained what we would be teaching that day. Mr. Good brought our twelve scouts about ten minutes later. We spent part of each morning teaching the skills needed for Tenderfoot, Second Class and First Class ranks. We also took them to the pool for Swimming, the Nature Lodge and then one of the other program areas each afternoon.

During siesta each day Ed, Andy Jeremy and I met with Trent at the Parade Field to practice football. In the evening Jeremy and Andy joined Will, Ed and me for our run. This week flew by. I loved working with the kids in my patrol and in Ed's patrol.

Thursday was my birthday. I turned fifteen. As usual, they made a fuss about it at flag raising. As usual, Will embarrassed me in front of the whole camp at the dining hall by having everyone sing happy birthday to me while I stood on a chair up front. Will and Andy both gave me very nice presents. It was a good day.

Friday came too quickly. We finished our teaching with our scouts by lunch time. All twelve boys completed Tenderfoot at camp. Mr. Clark and Mr. Good spent the afternoon doing scoutmaster's conferences with the boys.

Mom, Dad and Lizzie came for the family barbeque that night. I was so glad to see them. I loved working at scout camp, but I had never been away from home this long before. I missed the rest of my family. Lizzie had grown in the last month. I could actually see that she was starting to have breasts. They were small, but noticeable. Lizzie could tell too. She flirted outrageously with the scouts in my patrol and Eddie's patrol. She batted her eyelashes at them. She rolled her hips when she walked by them. She was constantly touching them. They ate it up. Twelve pairs of eyeballs followed her every move that night. I even caught her kissing Davey Mitchell on the cheek when she thought no one was looking. The only good thing about my newly aware sister was that all of the boys were too shy to do anything other than gawk at Lizzie. When I got home, I needed to have a talk with Mom and Dad. It was definitely time for Lizzie to get the "talk."

Saturday was bittersweet. The week with our troop was fun, but it was time for them to go home while we stayed at camp. After breakfast Ed and I packed our stuff up and moved back to our regular tent in the staff site. We helped check out our regular campsites. We said our good byes in the parking lot as our troop went home.

When they were gone, we went to the staff lounge to check e-mails and to write home to Penny and Stef. Ed checked his first. He read the e-mail out loud to me. He said, "Stef went for her check up yesterday. The doctor said everything looks normal. She feels well." Ed paused and stared at the computer screen. He was silent for a minute.

I asked, "What's wrong, Ed?"

Finally he answered, "I'm going to have a son." Ed was silent for about thirty seconds. Then he said quietly, "It's a boy."

"Congratulations!"

"You know, even though I've seen him on the ultra-sound already and I've watched Stef's belly grow, it seems real now. I'm going to be a father. I'm going to have a son!"

"I'm happy for you, Ed. This is great news."

I read my e-mail from Penny quickly and sent her a reply. I only had two more weeks until I could see my lover. After lunch the next crowd of cub scouts arrived with their parents. I spent the rest of the weekend chasing 7-10 year olds all over camp, trying to keep up with them.

Sunday at lunch, Trent Wilson was in an especially good mood. He said, "My troop will be in camp this week. It'll be nice to see my friends."

"I know what you mean Trent, I enjoyed last week a lot."

Rich Short and I ended up checking in Troop 187 from Manheim because they were staying in Chippewa campsite. The Senior Patrol Leader (SPL), Christian Hunsecker, met Rich and me. Christian was tall, just a couple inches shorter than me. He had the look of an athlete about him. He had short curly brown hair. We took Christian and the scoutmaster, Mr. Groff through the site, showing them that everything was in good condition. When I saw Christian rounding up the kids in his troop wearing only a swim suit and sneakers, I decided he had to be an athlete. He had lean, well muscled calves and thighs. Legs like a runner. The muscles on his stomach and chest were well developed.

When Christian had everyone counted off, Rich and I led the troop down to the dining hall for orientation and then on to the pool. I stood at the fence and watched while the kids took their swim test. Christian jumped in first and circled the pool quickly using powerful strokes. Will pulled Christian from the pool when he finished his back float. Christian got his swimmers buddy tag and joined Rich and me along the fence. Christian asked, "Do either of you know my cousin, Trent Wilson?"

I perked up. "Sure. Trent's a good friend, so he is your cousin." Christian, Rich and I talked for while the twenty-four kids in his troop finished the swim tests. When they were done, Christian lined his scouts up and took them back to their campsite.

At dinner, I talked to Trent, telling him about meeting his cousin. Trent asked if I thought anyone would mind if Christian went running with us during the week. I assured him no one would mind.

I was assigned to the Nature Lodge for the fourth week. I helped teach Mammals, Reptile Study and Astronomy Merit Badges. It was OK. I liked working with the scouts, but I liked to work at the boatyard, the pool or to teach camping and cooking skills to the young scouts better. If I decided to work at camp next summer, it wouldn't be as a Nature Instructor.

During siesta Monday, Christian and Trent came for our daily football practice. Trent asked if Ed and I minded if Christian could join us. Christian and I alternated running pass routes while Ed threw to us. Christian ran very precise routes, but didn't seem real fast. He had excellent hands, catching every pass remotely near him.

Monday night when Ed, Will, Trent Christian and I went running, I found out my guesses yesterday were correct. Christian was definitely a runner. He had no trouble keeping up, as a matter of fact, he led the group most of the way. I found out he was going to start tenth grade in the fall like Ed and me. He's a really nice guy. Fun to talk with and good company.

Tuesday after lunch Christian, Ed, Trent and I did our usual passing drills. When we were finished, Christian had to run back to his campsite but Ed, Trent and I had a little time before we had to get to our afternoon classes. I asked Trent, "How do think things will turn out this season in the Lancaster-Lebanon League?"

Trent said, "I think my team has the inside track to win our conference."

Ed, "I wouldn't disagree with you, Trent. You guys at Central are the ones to beat."

"What about the other play-off spot?" I asked. "Do you think we have a chance at it?"

Trent explained, "Maybe. It will be either you guys or the Braves. The Braves defense was good last year and they didn't lose many players to graduation. The question about them will be on offense. They lost

half the offense to graduation. Their defense will keep them in most games. If the offense comes together, they will be good.

Ed asked, "How about us?"

"You guys are the big question. Your defense was pretty good last year, but not great. I don't know if that will change this year. Last year your offense carried the team. Between you, Kyle, and the other receivers, you can do very well. Your tailback is excellent. He isn't fast enough to run outside, but man is he hard to tackle. I hate it when I have to do that."

I laughed and said, "Yeah, Stan is tough to bring down."

Trent continued, "The real question for you guys is how are you going to replace an all-state quarterback? His back up last year hardly played at all. We have no idea if he is any good. We haven't seen enough of him. Is he going to be the starter?"

I answered, "We don't know."

"It's between Steve and me," Ed continued. "I think I'm more accurate than Steve, but Coach doesn't like to start sophomores."

"Quarterback will be the big question for you guys," Trent said. "If it works out well, you guys will make the playoffs. If it doesn't, you are going to struggle." He glanced at his watch. "I've got to get going to the Rifle Range. I'll see you at the staff swim, guys."

"See you later, Trent," Ed and I both said. When Trent was out of sight, I asked Ed, "Do you think he bought it?"

Ed said, "I think I can fill Zack's place this season. I believe that we will do well this year."

"I think so too, Ed."

This week seemed to pass quickly. It was Wednesday night before I knew it. I finished my e-mail from Penny, drafted a reply and then turned the staff lounge computer over to Ed. He checked his e-mails. All he got was spam. It was the first time all summer that Stefany didn't send him any e-mail. He was in a bad mood. He sent a message off to Stef anyway, letting her know about his day.

Thursday evening, Ed checked his e-mail first. Still no message from his girlfriend. I found out why when I read my e-mail from Penny. Stef had been rushed to the hospital last night with stomach cramps. Ed and I went to the camp office and called the Horsts, hoping to find out what was going on. No one was home. Ed left a message asking someone to call and let him know what was happening. I could see that Ed was rattled.

He wasn't any better on Friday morning. He checked at the office for a phone message. There weren't any. He checked his e-mail before breakfast too. No luck. After breakfast, he called his house, to see if his parents knew anything. No one was home. He left a message on the machine asking someone to call and tell him what was going on.

At lunch, he got his answer. He had a message to call his mother at work. His mother explained when he called her. Stefany had stomach cramps and bleeding on Thursday. Her parents took her to the hospital. The doctors were afraid she might have a miscarriage. I did my best to console my friend. Ed was more rattled than I had ever seen him. He went in to talk with Mr. Anderson, to see if he could leave camp and see Stefany. Mr. Anderson was sympathetic, but couldn't help. He was short handed with four staff members away at the Philmont Scout Ranch for the next two weeks.

I warned Will at lunch about what was going on with Ed. Ed was working at the boatyard with Will this week. Will promised to keep an eye on Ed. I felt good that my big brother was there for Ed.

When afternoon classes were done, Ed called home to find out if anything had changed. His mother told him that Stefany had suffered a miscarriage. His and Stefany's son was gone.

Mr. Anderson excused Ed and me from duty during the family barbecue and campfire that night. I did my best to console Ed. He hugged me tight and cried for most of the night. I wished I had some clue about what I could say to help Ed, but words failed me. I ended up holding and rubbing him while he cried. Ed sobbed until he finally fell asleep. I put him to bed and went sleep immediately after Ed. It had been a brutal, emotional day.

Ed was a little better on Saturday morning. He stopped crying, but he went through the day like a zombie, not seeing, hearing or caring about what is going on around him.

At lunch, Will took Ed aside and spent a half hour talking with Ed. I don't know what the two of them said, but it helped. Ed wasn't cheery, but at least he didn't cry.

Our last week at camp gradually got better as the week went on. Ed finally was able to exchange e-mails with Stefany. Will and I worked with him to help him through his crisis. Ed worked his last week at the pool. He had fun doing it. He earned his BSA Lifeguard. I worked at the mountain biking area for the week. I had a blast. I spent the whole week riding all over camp with groups of scouts on mountain bikes.

As the week came to an end, my mood fluctuated. One minute, I was happy about finally going home so I could see Penny and my family. The next minute I knew I was going to miss all the friends I made on staff this summer.

The closing campfire on Friday night was a special one for me. It marked my last week at camp for this year. Rich and I checked our troop on Saturday morning. Ed, the other CITs and I worked the Cub Scout overnight. Our parents were scheduled to pick us up after lunch on Sunday.

After lunch Ed and I said good bye to Will and Trent. Ed and I promised to look Trent up when we played each other in the fall. We parted as football rivals, but good friends.

Chapter 15

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When I got home I took my mountain of dirty laundry to the basement to be washed. When I came back upstairs through the kitchen, my Mom stopped me. "Kyle, your Dad and I are taking Andy and Lizzie to the mall to go shopping for a couple hours."

"I don't have to go, do I?"

"No. I thought you and Penny might want some time together without the rest of us in the way."

"Wow! Thanks, Mom."

"You two will be careful, right?"

Suddenly I understood this conversation. Mom knew we would want to make love to each other! "Yes, Mom. We are always careful. Thanks so much." I gave her a hug and a kiss.

I called Penny while Mom and Dad gathered Andy and Lizzie up for the trip to the mall. A women's voice said, "Hello?" when the phone stopped ringing.

"This is Kyle Martin. Could I speak to Penny, please?"

"Hello, Kyle, this is Mrs. Edwards. Welcome home. I'll get Penny."

I waited about thirty seconds then I heard my lover say, "Hello, Kyle?"

"Hi, Penny. I've missed you so much. It's great to hear your voice."

"I'm happy to hear you too."

I said, "I have a big empty house for a couple hours this afternoon. Can we get together?"

"Oooohh! I would love to, but my aunt, uncle and cousins are here this afternoon. They are staying until dinner. I can't."

My fabulous mood disappeared instantly. I whined, "Isn't there anything you can do? Can't you get away for a little?"

"No. I'm sorry. Can we get together tomorrow?"

"Of course. I have two lawns to mow in the morning, but I will be free the rest of the day. Why don't we have lunch together and then what do you want to do?"

"I want to, uh, well you know what I want."

"You can say it, Penny. We can make love together."

"No actually I can't say it right now. Too many people are around me. I love you, Kyle. I'll see you for lunch tomorrow. Bye"

"Bye, lover."

After dinner, Andy gave me my share of the lawn mowing money for the time I was in camp. My share came to \$157.50. I felt like I was wealthy beyond belief. I was pleased with the deal I made with Andy at the start of the summer.

I lay down on my bed and turned on my MP3 player. I thought about my summer. Working at scout camp had been great. The part I liked most was when I got to teach the younger kids. It was fun and I thought I was pretty good at it. I decided I was definitely going to apply to be on camp staff again next summer.

Monday morning I should have been able to sleep in. For some reason, I couldn't sleep later than 7 am. After tossing and turning for a half hour, trying to go back to sleep, I finally got up, showered and dressed. Mom was just clearing the breakfast dishes from Dad and Lizzie. Mom was surprised to see me this early.

"Are you alright, Kyle?" she asked.

"I'm fine. I just couldn't sleep any longer."

Mom chuckled. "Welcome to the working world. I used to sleep late when I was your age, until I started a job. After getting a job and getting used to waking up earlier, I have never been able to sleep late in the morning."

"I sure hope that doesn't happen to me. I love to sleep in."

"Time will tell, honey. What are you doing today?"

"I have two lawns to mow this morning. Penny is coming over for lunch. We'll probably watch TV and goof off after lunch."

"I want the two of you to be careful this afternoon."

"Mom, you keep telling me and Penny to be careful. I think I know what you mean. Can you promise to keep a secret?"

"What is this secret about, Kyle?"

I took a deep breath. "Sex"

"Hmmm... I can keep a secret as long as no one gets hurt."

"Penny and I are in love," I explained. "We have been having sex for a few months."

"Not a lot of surprise at that news," Mom replied, laughing. "I suspected that for awhile. Are the two of you using birth control? You don't need to have the problem that Ed and Stefany had."

"We started out using condoms. Penny started taking the pill the week before Memorial Day. We don't want to end up dealing with a child at our age."

"I'm glad to hear that, Kyle. You aren't pressuring Penny to have sex, are you?"

"No, Mom. We both enjoy it very much. She is as likely to start up as me."

"You aren't being selfish are you? Do you make sure that Penny is satisfied?"

"Absolutely. I always make sure that Penny orgasms too."

"Kyle, I want you to make sure that you don't let Andrew and Elizabeth know about you and Penny having sex. They are too young to know about this."

"Um, Mom. I have been very careful to make sure that Lizzie doesn't know about this, but Andy does know. Andy is just as old as me when I found out about Will and Abby."

"When did you find out about Will and Abby?"

"When I was thirteen, just after I started eighth grade."

"I didn't realize you knew that long ago." Mom glanced at the kitchen clock. "I want you and Penny to be very careful. Sex generates some extremely strong emotions. Be considerate to her."

"I promise, Mom. I love Penny. I wouldn't do anything to hurt her."

"I have to get dressed for work. Please think about what we talked about, Kyle."

"I promise, Mom. I will," I said as Mom headed upstairs. I made myself French toast for breakfast. I ate it quietly, marveling at the conversation I just had with Mom. Will was right, our parents were cool with us having sex.

I finished the two lawns by 11:30 am. I headed back to my house to get lunch ready for Penny and me. I made macaroni and cheese while I waited for Penny to arrive. I was finishing cooking lunch when Andy came downstairs. He yawned as I asked, "Did you just get up sleepyhead?"

"Yeah. Isn't summer wonderful, Kyle?"

"I wouldn't know this summer. I finished the Wenger's lawn and the Jackson's lawn this morning while you were sleeping. Here is your share of the \$30." I said as I handed Andy his \$9.

"Thanks, Kyle," Andy said as we heard a knock at the back door.

I opened to find my lover. I motioned for Penny to come in. I hugged her and gave her a deep kiss before either of us said a word. Penny wrapped her arms around me and we clenched. We kissed for a minute or two, obviously too long.

"Ahemmm..." Andy said trying to get our attention.

Finally Penny and I separated a couple inches. I said, "Sorry, Andy."

Penny added, "Hi, Andy," dreamily.

"Umm, I'm going to grab a quick sandwich and get out of here," Andy said.

I asked, "What are you doing this afternoon?"

"I'm meeting Jake Kring and a couple other guys from the JV team. We're going to pass the football around at the park," Andy said.

"Cool. Do you do that often?"

"Yeah. Jake and I get together a couple times a week."

I said, "That's good, Andy. It's going to help you in two weeks when football practice starts."

"Have fun, Andy," Penny added. "Don't hurry back."

Andy chuckled and answered, "I didn't think I should hurry back. I'll be gone at least a couple hours. Have fun you two."

"We will. Believe me, we will!" I shot back.

Penny and I ate our macaroni and cheese. I made up ham and cheese sandwiches for each of us. Penny and I joked and flirted while we ate. Penny tickled me, kissed my neck and nibbled on my ears while I tried to wash our dishes. When I finally finished the dishes, I was erect. My hard boner pushed my shorts straight out from my crotch. Penny teased me, trying to grab at my cock.

"Oh, you're going to get it, Penny," I exclaimed as she wrapped her hand around my boner.

"I'm counting on getting it. Now let's go lover," Penny cooed in my ear as we hugged each other tight to our bodies. Penny ground her mons against the bulge in my shorts. We kissed passionately, our tongues battling each other between our mouths.

When I had to stop to gasp for breath, I breathed deep and exclaimed, "Let's get to my bedroom quick or I'll have you right on the kitchen table."

"Why don't we, Kyle?" Penny asked as she pulled at my shorts, trying to lower them.

"What?" I asked incredulously.

"I want you to make love to me right here, right now!" Penny declared. She had my shorts down below my knees and was pulling my boxers down too. I stepped out of my boxers and shorts while I pulled my T-shirt off. Penny pulled her shirt and bra off and tossed it across the kitchen. I helped her pull her shorts and panties off.

"How do you want to do this?" I asked.

"Like you said, right on the kitchen table." Penny sat up on the edge of the table and lay back. She raised her legs, bringing her knees up to her chest.

"You're still on the pill right?" I inquired.

"Yes. We are safe," Penny replied as I lined my cock up with her vaginal orifice. She was dripping juices, which ran down towards her anus.

I nudged the tip of my bare cock into Penny's hole. "Here goes, lover." I pushed steadily into Penny's silky pussy until my pubic hair tangled with Penny's neatly trimmed hair. The heat and moisture inside Penny was incredible.

"Mmmmm.... God, I needed that. Six weeks is too long to wait, Kyle." Penny placed her ankles on my shoulders. "I need it hard and fast. I really need..." I withdrew and slammed back into Penny hard. "Ouuuffff... it hard!" she spit out as I drove my cock in.

Every fold of Penny's pussy dragged across the ridge around my glans as I pulled out and thrust in. The wet heat of her pussy was bringing me to a peak much too soon. Penny reached up and played with my nipples, stroking and tweaking them. I might have humped in and out a dozen times when my anus clenched and my balls pumped a massive load of semen into Penny's vagina. My cock spewed shot after shot of cum into my lover, filling her to overflowing. I hadn't jerked off for almost a week, so my load was huge. I pulled out and took a step away from my lover. A big glob of sperm ran out of her opening and down to her little pucker.

Penny lay on the table panting. I suggested, "If I'm not going to wear a condom anymore, I think we better make sure I cum before we have sex. I am much too sensitive when my cock is bare." I leaned down and kissed Penny's belly and then kissed the hood protecting her clitoris. I asked, "You didn't cum did you?"

Penny said, "It felt wonderful to have you fill me, but no I didn't climax. It's OK."

"No, it's not OK," I declared as I bent down and licked Penny's outer lips. I worked on her labia, her inner lips and finally licking and sucking her clit. After a couple minutes, I brought my lover to orgasm. When Penny finally recovered from her climax, "I was surprised," I remarked. "I wasn't sure if I would be able to stand the taste of my sperm in your pussy. It wasn't too bad."

"I understand, Kyle. I wasn't sure if I would a few months ago. I decided your sperm is an acquired taste. I have definitely acquired a taste for it too."

Penny stood up and we hugged and kissed for a couple minutes. I suggested, "Let's clean up and go to my room."

"Sounds good to me," she answered. We quickly cleaned the sweat, cum and pussy juice off the table and gathered up our clothes. We raced to my room.

I stripped the covers off my bed. Penny and I jumped in naked and began kissing, rubbing and feeling each others bodies. My erection returned quickly. Penny asked, "Can I be on top this time, Kyle?"

I rolled on my back and said, "Hop on, sweetie." Penny didn't need a second invitation. She straddled my waist and sank onto my erection. Penny felt much wetter than the first time. As she rose and impaled herself on me, we could hear the squelch as the goo I left in her pussy the last time squished around my cock. Some of the cum dribbled out into my pubic hair as we coupled. My first cum took the edge off my excitement. Penny alternated between rocking back and forth and rising and falling on my cock.

After a couple minutes, Penny had worked the ring of cum around the base of my cock into a white bubbly froth. I started to play with Penny's patch of hair and running my finger over the hood protecting her clit. I thrust my hips up to meet Penny as she impaled her body on my cock. Penny's clit peeked out. I gently rubbed it.

"Ahhhh.... Jeeez.... Kkkk...kyleee...." Penny groaned as she tried to maintain the pace. I swished my finger through the puddle of cum and lubrication around my cock and rubbed it all around Penny's clit. She moaned, "Aaaahhhh... ooohhh.... alllll... most...." I thrust my hips up hard into Penny. Penny shuddered. Her pussy clenched around my erection as she screamed, "Arrghhhh!" Penny's pussy squeezed and grasped me, coaxing my manhood to fill it with sperm again.

I thrust my hips up into Penny repeatedly until my cum boiled up and squirted out, overflowing Penny's sloppy pussy. Penny and I collapsed into a sweaty heap of tangled teenaged arms and legs. After a minute we disentangled a little. I wrapped my arms around my lover.

"I missed you so much, Kyle," Penny cooed. "I love you."

I kissed Penny and said, "I have dreamed of this afternoon for a month and a half. You make my world. I love you, Penny." I lay back, enjoying the warm feelings of my cock, which was still embedded inside Penny's pussy. It felt comfortable to have my lover sprawled on top of me, her erect nipples digging into my chest. I closed my eyes while I enjoyed the sensations. The two of us quickly fell asleep.

"KYLE! PENNY!"

I blinked in the bright afternoon light. "Huh?" I groaned.

"Wake up! Mom is going to be home in fifteen minutes. You two need to get dressed!" my little brother insisted. Coherence slowly returned to my head.

"SHIT! Penny, wake up!" I said as I shook my girlfriend. "We have to get cleaned up. Let's go."

"Wha?" Penny asked.

I pushed her off me. My limp cock plopped out releasing a pool of sperm and goo that had been inside my lover. The sperm and semen dribbled onto my crotch and down my leg. "We need to clean up quickly," I declared. "My Mom will be home soon."

I noticed Andy was still standing beside us, staring at Penny's breasts and pussy. "Andy, thank you," I asked urgently. "Can we have some privacy please?"

"Umm... uh, yeah. OK," Andy said as he slowly backed out of my room, still staring at Penny. Penny and I scurried around looking for all of our clothes. We dashed to the bathroom and cleaned up quickly. We were downstairs watching TV and looking completely innocent when Mom and my sister Lizzie got home ten minutes later. Penny left a few minutes after my Mom got home. I went upstairs to my room.

Andy came in and shut the door. I asked, "Thanks for waking us up. What's up?"

"Kyle, what's it like?"

"What is what like?"

"When I woke you up, I saw your... uh, cock was inside Penny. What is it like to fuck?"

"I don't like to call it fucking. Penny and I were making love. Making love feels unbelievably great. Will says it feels best when you are in love with the girl you are with. I think he knows what he is talking about. I am in love with Penny and sex with her is mind blowing."

"Is it different with other girls?"

"I don't know, Andy," I explained. "I have only done this with Penny."

"You didn't have sex the time you got drunk at that party?"

"No. I passed out before that happened."

"Kyle, why do you say that it is better if you love the girl?"

"I don't know that myself. Will is constantly telling me that. I have learned to trust his opinions. He is usually right."

"How does Will know?"

"I don't know if you remember when Will was my age. He had another girlfriend every month or two. He told me he had sex with all of them. Will says making love with Abby is better than any of the other girls he was with. You know how close Will and Abby are as a couple. I think Will has enough experience to know."

"I guess so."

"Andy, how are things with Heather? I haven't heard you talk about her since I got home."

"She dumped me two weeks ago, Kyle."

"No! I'm sorry to hear that. She seemed like a really nice girl. What happened?"

"We were making out one afternoon while we watched TV. We had taken our shirts off. She let me play with her breasts. It was so cool. We made out for, like, a half hour. I was getting really horny. I tried to slip my hand down her pants so I could feel her pussy. She freaked."

"Andy, I told you to take it slow with girls. Do you understand why now?"

"Yes," my brother answered glumly.

I asked, "Is there any chance of you and Heather getting back together?"

"No chance. She is going steady with Ian Falk already."

"I'm sorry to hear that. Keep looking, you'll find another girlfriend."

"Yeah, I guess," Andy said. He headed back to his bedroom. I felt bad for him. He and Heather had been good together. I figured Andy would learn eventually.

---oooOooo---

The rest of the week went similar to Monday. I mowed a lawn or two each morning. Penny and I would get together in the afternoon. We watched TV or movies. Of course we made love. Frequently. This was the best week of my life. No responsibilities, no homework or school, and the greatest girlfriend in the world.

Tuesday evening after training and our run, Ed and I sat on the front porch when Andy and Jeremy went inside. I asked, "How are things with you and Stefany?"

"OK, I guess. We have spent most of the last two days together. We even had sex this morning. It was great."

"You did use a condom this time?"

"Believe me, I bought a year's supply on Monday morning. I don't want to go through what we did the last four months."

"I'm glad to hear that, Ed."

"There is one thing, Kyle. I can't put my finger on it, but something is different. It's just the way Stef talks to me. I hope we can work this out."

"I hope you two work out the kinks. It's hard being away from your lover for six weeks, especially with every thing you have had happen to you."

"Thanks, Kyle. I appreciate that."

---oooOooo---

On Friday afternoon when Penny and I finished making love, she told me, "My parents are going away on Saturday night. Wouldn't it be fun if we could spend the night together?"

"Yes. That would be great, but it's not going to happen. I don't think my parents would allow it. Anyway, if your parents found out, we would be dead, absolutely dead."

"You're right, Kyle. I just wish..."

"... I know. I don't think we should," I answered.

"I guess. I was just thinking about how nice it was on the raft trip in April when we shared a tent. I want to feel that way again."

"We shouldn't. It isn't safe," I said, trying to convince myself to behave the way my parents expected.

Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I had just finished our run in the evening when Penny called. "Kyle, I have been thinking about ways for us to spend Saturday night together. What if you told your parents you were staying at Ed's for the night. They would allow that, wouldn't they?"

"Well, yeah. Ed and I sleep over all the time."

"I want to Penny, but I don't know."

"Kyle, I need to be close to you. Six weeks apart was too long. Please?"

The memories of sharing my bed with Penny in April aroused my interest. My cock was inflating and pressing into my shorts. I took a deep breath. "I'll try, Penny."

"Thank you, Kyle! You're wonderful!" Penny gushed. "I love you."

"I love you too," I answered. "Bye, honey."

"Bye," she said. I hung up the phone. I called Ed immediately. He agreed to help us. He would come over to my house tomorrow night and help me carry my sleeping bag and overnight bag from my house. We just were going to keep walking when we passed Ed's house. He promised to cover for us if anyone called. I called Penny and gave her the news. We were going to have a night together!

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I mowed the last lawn for the week on Saturday morning. I couldn't wait for evening to come. Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I did our training and run in the afternoon and then hung out together. This day was too long! I didn't hear anyone's conversation at dinner. I couldn't wait any longer. When the dinner dishes were cleared, I called Ed to come and help me carry my stuff for my sleep over. As we went out the back door, Mom called out, "You two have fun tonight. Make sure you are back by 9 am tomorrow, Kyle!"

"I will be, Mom. No problem," I answered.

Ed and I walked down our driveway and cut across the adjoining two front lawns between my house and Ed's house. We walked up Ed's driveway. When we were out of sight along the side of Ed's house, we cut across the side yard and went to the Edward's back door. I knocked. Penny opened the door quickly and ushered us inside.

Ed dropped my bag on the floor and said, "You two have fun tonight. I'll try to make sure I stay near the phone. I'll cover in case anyone calls for you, Kyle."

"Thanks, Ed," I answered.

"Thank you, Ed," Penny added. "You're a great friend." Ed waved good bye as he slipped out the back door.

I dropped my sleeping bag on the floor beside my bag. Penny and I stepped together. She put her arms around my neck and pulled me in. I wrapped my arms around her waist and hugged her. We kissed, mouths open, our tongues entangled. The feel of Penny's body plastered to mine quickly made my cock swell to its full 6 ½ inch length. Penny felt it pressing into her belly. She rubbed her body against the bulge while we kissed.

When we paused to catch our breath, Penny cooed, "I want you right now, Kyle!" She slid her hand down and grasped the bulge in my pants.

"Honey, we have all night. We don't need to hurry."

"I have plans for later, but I want you right now!" Penny said as she pulled off her T-shirt. She pulled my shirt off next. Penny rubbed my chest and played with my nipples with her thumbs. She slid them down along my sides. She cooed, "I love your muscles, Kyle." I shivered. When her hands reached my waist, she tucked her fingertips inside the waistband of my shorts and pulled them and my boxers down to the floor. I stepped out of them.

Penny wrapped one hand around my ass and pulled me to her and grabbed my cock with the other hand. Penny opened wide and sucked my cock in as deep as possible. I rubbed my hands through Penny's hair while she bobbed her head up and down on my cock.

Penny pulled away from my saliva coated cock and said, "I think you're ready. I want to do it doggie style. We haven't done it that way for awhile."

Penny pulled her shorts and panties off and kneeled in front of me. I got down on my knees and ran a finger up along her slot. She was soaking wet. I observed, "You're certainly ready." as I pushed two fingers into her slick womanhood.

"I've been playing with myself since dinner. I didn't think you'd ever get here!" Penny said.

I pulled my fingers out and placed the mushroom shaped head of my cock against her opening. "Are you ready?"

"Oh yeah, Kyle." I was getting ready to push when Penny backed up, engulfing my cock with her pussy. "Give it too me!" My cock was half way in by the time I started to thrust. My pubic area bounced into Penny's ass when I bottomed out.

"Mmmmmm yeah. That's what I needed," Penny declared.

I pulled most of the way out and slowly slid my erection back in. I was pulling back out when Penny demanded, "I need it hard, Kyle. Slow is for later. Give it to me."

"Um, OK," I said as I started humping Penny faster. She pushed her backside towards me as I thrust in hard each time. I played with Penny's tits while we fucked.

"Mmmmm... Oh yeah. That's it, Kyle," Penny groaned as I impaled her with my erection.

After a few minutes I tried to slow down. Penny kept pulling away and pushing herself onto my cock. I pleaded, "Penny? I'm going to cum too soon."

"Ohhh.... Keep going.... Kkkkyle. I'm al... most there!" Penny hissed. I gave up and fucked hard and fast. Penny groaned and grunted as I slammed into her.

"Unnh.... Unnhhh.... Yeah.... Kyle... almost.... there...." Penny moaned. I pushed in deep. Penny shouted, "Arghhhhh..... yeah!" as her pussy clenched around my hard invader. She writhed and moaned as she climaxed. I pushed in a couple more times and emptied my balls into Penny's womb. I slowed my thrusts as my cum filled Penny. My cum and her juices squirted out around the edges of her opening and ran down my balls and her leg.

I slumped over, resting on my lover's back for a few seconds. "That was wonderful, Penny," I declared.

"God, I needed that bad," she answered. Penny pulled away from me and rolled over so she was sitting on the floor facing me. Her knees were spread apart. I leaned down and licked my cum and her juices from around her pussy. I followed the trail of juices that led down to her puckered anus. I took a deep breath and licked around her pucker. "OH GOD!" Penny screamed. I licked around it again, cleaning up and the juices. It didn't taste bad.

I licked around her pussy until it was clean. I sat down in front of Penny. "Was that good?"

"Oh my God. That was fantastic, Kyle," Penny gushed. We gathered our clothes up and headed for the family room.

"Do you want to watch a movie lover?" Penny asked.

"Sure." We looked her family's collection over and picked out a movie. Penny popped it into the DVD player. We snuggled up together on the couch naked. I had my arm draped over Penny's shoulder, my hand resting on her right breast. Penny leaned her head on my shoulder. I enjoyed our closeness as we watched the picture.

When the love scene just before the climax of the movie came, Penny and I got aroused again. We ended up lying on the couch facing each other to climaxes. We backtracked the movie so we could see the ending that we missed while we pleased each other.

When the movie was over, I asked, "What do you want to do next, honey?"

"How about a bath?"

I asked, "Why would you want to take a bath?"

"A bubble bath, silly."

"And uh, why?"

"A hot luxurious bubble bath together, Kyle."

The light finally clicked on. "Oh, together!" I stammered

Penny and I went upstairs. She filled the tub with hot water and added the soap. We kissed a little while we waited for the tub to fill. We were lucky. The Edwards' had an oversized tub. I stepped into the tub and sat down in the warm soapy water. Penny got in and sat in front of me, leaning back against my body.

"Isn't this nice, Kyle?" Penny asked.

"Yeah, this is nice."

"Massage my back please?"

"Sure thing, Penny." She leaned forward as I kneaded and rubbed her muscles, starting at her shoulders and working my way down. I could feel the tension slowly release from her. Penny squirmed against me as I massaged her. Close contact with a beautiful woman had the expected result. My cock filled with blood. It pressed against Penny ass cheeks. She squirmed on it when she felt it.

"Kyle, do you want a massage?" Penny whispered in my ear.

"Oh, that would be great." Penny and I switched positions. She rubbed and kneaded my muscles. I hadn't realized how tired I was from mowing, lifting weights, running and making love until Penny released the tensions in my muscles. When Penny finished my massage, she started on my hard shaft. She ran her fingers through my pubic hair. She caressed my balls. Finally she gently rubbed my cock.

"Let's switch so I'm in front of you again," Penny asked.

"OK," I answered. I settled back into the tub again. "What do you have in mind?"

Penny reached for my cock. She sat down, aiming it straight at her entrance. She sank down on my shaft. "That's what I have in mind." Penny leaned back against me and started to rock back and forth on my cock.

"I like the way you think, lover."

We made love slowly in the bathtub. Penny rocked and then slid up and down on my six and a half inches. I reached around Penny and played with her nipples as she fucked herself on my cock. The water was starting to get cold when I finally couldn't handle her stimulation anymore. I fired a second load of semen into my lover's womb. Penny crawled off my cock and turned around to face me. She lay down on top of me. We kissed for a minute. Penny was starting to shiver so I stood up, pulling Penny up with me. We stepped out of the tub and dried each other off.

We walked back to Penny's room holding hands. I asked, "Now what?" Penny glanced over at the clock. It was after ten o'clock.

"Do you want to go to bed?" Penny asked.

"Isn't it too early?"

Penny answered with, “I said go to bed, not go to sleep.”

“Ah. You know you’re insatiable tonight?”

Penny giggled and asked, “Is that a bad thing?”

“I guess not.” I looked at Penny’s small single bed. “Are we going to fit in this?” I asked, pointing to the bed.

“I don’t know, Kyle. I was thinking we might ‘borrow’ my parent’s bed tonight. We’ll have more room that way.”

“Lead the way, honey.” I followed Penny to her parent’s bedroom. She pulled the covers back and we hopped in. We rolled together and kissed. We kissed and made out for a few minutes. I slipped my hand down and slid it down along Penny’s slot. Penny was getting wet already.

I asked, “Can I eat you, please?”

“Oh, yes. That would be great,” Penny answered as she spread her legs wide to make room for me. I slowly licked, sucked and fingered my lover to her fourth orgasm of the night.

“Kyle, I want you in deep. Please???” Penny whined as she came down from her orgasm.

I placed a pillow at the small of her back. Penny pulled her legs up to get in position. I placed my hard phallus in position and sank in until my balls were squashed against Penny’s ass. I rode Penny for what seemed like hours. I thrust hard and fast or slow and easy, trying to vary intensity and speed. When I was almost ready to cum, I planted my penis in deep and kissed Penny while my excitement subsided. When I was ready, we continued thrusting and rutting together. I postponed my climax twice more before I finally couldn’t stop. Penny was orgasming. I couldn’t hold back while her pussy clutched and sucked on my now tired cock. My cum spurted out, adding to the two loads of sperm I had already delivered to my lover. We certainly were fortunate that Penny was on the pill. I had delivered enough sperm to make ten babies if she was fertile.

We rolled onto our sides and pulled apart. “Was that good, honey?” I asked.

Penny smiled dreamily at me for about thirty seconds. Finally she said, “I want to be with you always Kyle. I am the luckiest girl in the world.”

“I love you, Penny Edwards. I would love to do this every night for the rest of our lives,” I declared.

Penny and I spooned together. I pulled the covers over us. I kissed Penny on the neck and said, “Good night, sweetie.”

“Good night, Kyle.”

Penny quickly fell asleep. I enjoyed the way her chest rose and fell as she breathed. I feel asleep snuggled against my lover. I really was the luckiest guy in the world!

----oooOooo----

I woke feeling unbelievably comfortable, cuddled against something soft and warm. I opened my eyes and blinked at the bright sunlight that filled the room. Memories started to return as my brain slowly awoke from its sleepy haze. I was cuddled with Penny, my lover. We had spent the night together. I wrapped my right arm around her body and squeezed gently. I pressed my chest against her back.

“Are you awake, Kyle?” Penny asked.

“Yes. Did I wake you up?”

“No. I’ve been awake for a little while. I was enjoying the feeling of your body pressed against me. I wish we could do this every day.”

“I wish we could too, Penny.”

Penny asked, “Do we have enough time for this?” as she stroked the tip of my cock. I hadn’t noticed that my erect cock was sticking between Penny’s legs.

“Um, what time is it?”

Penny answered, “It’s 8:15.”

“Yes, we have time. I don’t have to be home until 9 o’clock.” I caressed my lover’s breasts. Penny gently rubbed the tip of my cock. It felt wonderful. From the way she was squirming, I knew that my cock wasn’t the only thing she was playing with. I brought my right hand down and placed it over top of Penny’s right hand. I rubbed her hand and the edges of her labia as Penny stroked herself, preparing for our imminent coupling. I kissed Penny’s neck and shoulders as she prepared.

I asked, “Do you want to try this on our sides? I’ve read about this position on the Internet. It’s supposed to be very relaxing this way.”

“OK. What do I do?”

“Bend your right knee so your leg is raised.” Penny did it. “Now help guide me into position. I can’t see where I am.” I felt Penny hold my cock and position it. I could feel the moistness and heat from Penny’s opening.

“Here’s the spot, Kyle,” Penny said.

I pushed in. I felt my helmet enter Penny’s pussy and slide along her smooth velvety folds. Penny’s inner lips stretched around my shaft and tugged gently on the skin of my shaft as I slid all the way inside. I snaked my left arm under Penny’s body and clasped her body against mine, my chest pressed against her back. Penny put her hands on mine and held them.

We made love slowly, enjoying every sensation as my erection pulled out and slowly slid back inside my lover. Both of us enjoyed this slow motion way of sharing deep intimacy with each other. After about ten minutes of sharing our bodies, Penny said, “I’m ready to go faster now Kyle.”

I obeyed my lover’s command. I pressed in and pulled out vigorously, shaking the bed. I moved my right hand down to Penny’s hood and rubbed, trying to coax her clitoris out.

“Mmmmm yeah, Kyle. That’s ooohhhh... it!” Penny cooed. I continued pumping in and out.

“I love you, Penny,” I declared.

The phone rang while I was thrusting into Penny’s velvet sheath. I suggested, “Ignore it, honey.”

The phone rang a couple more times. “I can’t. It might be my parents.” I thrust in hard one more time and held myself in place. Penny stretched to pick up the phone. She said, “Hello, Edwards’ residence.”

I could make out the sound on the phone but couldn’t understand what they said. Penny froze suddenly and then said, “Yes. He’s here.”

'He?' I froze too, my erect cock embedded deep inside Penny. She handed me the phone. Her face showed her horror.

"Hello?" I asked tentatively.

"KYLE DAVID MARTIN, get your tail end home instantly!" my Mom demanded.

"Yes,Mom." I said automatically.

I handed the phone to Penny and glanced at the clock. It was only 8:30! Penny hung the phone up. I pulled my wilted cock out. Penny rolled over to face me. She asked, "Are we in trouble?"

"Oh yeah! She used my middle name. We are in BIG trouble."

Penny and I scurried around, gathering up my clothes. I dressed quickly. I gave Penny a quick kiss on the way out the door. I said, "I'll call after church and let you know what happens."

"Please do, Kyle," Penny said as she gave me a parting kiss on the lips.