

Chapter 17

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Mom was waiting for me at the back door when I walked in. She asked, "Have you had a shower yet, Kyle?"

"No, I haven't."

"You need to be quick about getting cleaned up and dressed. We need to leave for church in ten minutes."

I glanced at the kitchen clock. It said 8:38. "I thought I didn't need to be home until 9 in the morning," I said.

"One of the ushers at church is sick. They called your father this morning and asked him to fill in. We need leave in ten minutes," Mom explained.

"Oh, OK."

"Hurry up, Kyle. We are all waiting for you." Mom explained.

I hustled upstairs and went straight to the bathroom. I took a quick shower, threw my Sunday clothes on and hustled back downstairs. I thought that I might not be in as much trouble as I had expected. Mom seemed so calm.

Our family was heading out the back door to the car when Mom pulled me aside. When Andy and Lizzie were outside she said, "You realize that your father and I are going to have a LONG talk with you after church about where you were last night?"

I gulped and stammered, "I kind of expected that you would." Oh yeah. My first impression was right. Penny and I were in BIG trouble.

I tried hard to pay attention at church, but all I could manage to do was watch Mom and Dad so I could figure out just how mad they were. Dad had a tight smile on his face. I knew it hid his frustration. From the shoulders up, Mom looked composed. I could see her tapping her foot and bouncing her knee up and down. She was angry. I was in for a bad afternoon.

Mom and Dad hid the anger on the way home and during lunch. When lunch was done Dad said, "Andrew, Lizzie, I would like you to go upstairs for a half hour. Mom and I need to have a private discussion with Kyle."

"Sure, Dad," "OK," Andy and Lizzie said. Andy gave me a questioning look as he headed for the steps. I shrugged and mouthed the word "later" to him.

When Andy and Lizzie were safely upstairs, Mom started. "Kyle, what were you thinking when you spent the night at Penny's house?"

"Um... uh.... I'm not sure," I stuttered trying desperately to find a way to say something that would help.

Dad asked, "Would we be wrong to assume that you and Penny had sex last night?"

I stared at the floor and shook my head no.

He continued, "Did you ever have any intention of staying overnight with Ed?"

I kept my head down and shook it indicating no again.

“Kyle, look at me and answer my question,” Dad demanded.

I looked up and said, “No, Dad. I never planned to stay with Ed.”

Mom lectured, “Kyle Martin, you are fifteen years old. You are our responsibility. You are not an adult yet. Your Dad and I always need to know where you are, whom you are with and what you are doing. That is our job as parents. Your brother Will is nineteen and legally an adult. He still tells us where he is going and calls if his plans change. At fifteen, you certainly need to do that. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Mom.”

Dad took over, “You lied to us, Kyle. It is completely unacceptable. Your mother and I have decided you will be grounded for two weeks. Andy will mow your lawns. He will keep all the money that he earns. You do not get a share of that money. You will stay here in the house while you are grounded. You may not have visitors. The only exceptions will be your training and football practices. You may attend practices and train with Ed. Do you understand?”

I paused a couple seconds, nodded and said, “Yes, I guess. This isn’t about me having sex with Penny, is it?”

Mom answered, “No, not really. This punishment is for lying to us.”

I asked, “Could I have stayed overnight with Penny if I had told you that was where I was staying?”

“No, not really. Your father and I would not have permitted you to stay alone with Penny unless her parents approved too. They wouldn’t approve, would they?”

“Probably not. Are you going to tell Mr. and Mrs. Edwards what we did?” I inquired.

Mom said, “No. I don’t plan to call them, but if they ask about it, I won’t lie for you. I will tell them what you have done. Do you understand?”

I sighed, “Yes, Mom, I do. Thank you.” I started to leave and then stopped. “May I call Penny for a minute to tell her what is going on?”

Mom reluctantly answered, “I guess so. Make it a short call.”

I headed upstairs to my bedroom. I was going to be spending a lot of time there for the next two weeks. When I got to my room, I sat down at my desk to make this call that I dreaded.

The phone rang a few times then I heard my girlfriend say, “Hello?”

“Penny, this is Kyle. I was right. My parents are really pissed off. I’m grounded for two weeks.”

“Are they going to talk to my parents?”

“Mom said she wasn’t going to call your parents, but if they ask what we did, Mom will confirm it. I think you might be OK.”

“That is a small piece of good news. I’m really sorry you are grounded. Is there anything I can do to help?”

“No Penny, thanks for offering. I just need to serve my time. I’ll be alright.”

“I’m going to miss you, Kyle. I love you.”

“I love you too, Penny. I’ll talk to you in a couple weeks when I’m free again. Bye.”

“Bye, Kyle.”

I hung the phone and lay down on my bed. I grabbed my MP3 player, put on the headphones and cranked up my music to try to put the day’s events out of my mind. I had been listening to my tunes for awhile until Ed and Andy came to train.

Andy and I took him to the basement to our “weight room.” As soon as the basement door closed, Ed asked, “Did your Mom find you this morning?”

“Yeah. I’m grounded for two weeks,” I explained.

Ed answered, “That sucks. I’m sorry, man. Your mom called my house this morning while I was asleep. I got the third degree from my mom after the phone call. I didn’t admit to anything, but I think she knows I was involved.”

Andy asked, “What did you do to get Mom and Dad so mad?”

I explained, “I spent last night with Penny.”

Andy’s eyes got big. He said, “Wow! I can’t believe you did that. Dad tells me I’m supposed to mow all our lawns and keep the money.”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Ed asked, “Kyle, was it worth it? Would you do it again if you get a chance?”

I answered, “This may sound strange, but yes, I would do it again. Spending the night with Penny was great. Now I get to pay the penalty for my night of fun.”

Ed said, “I guess. I don’t know if I have the balls to try what you did. I don’t know if I could even if I did find the courage to try it.”

“What’s wrong, Ed?” I inquired.

“I went over to see Stefany after lunch today. Her dad bitched about me coming over, but I’m getting used to him. He hasn’t said one nice word to me since we told him that Stef was pregnant. Stef and I had a fight this afternoon. I’m still not sure what it was about. She accused me of not being attentive enough. What the hell does that mean?”

“I don’t know Ed. I’d ask Penny to help if I weren’t grounded,” I suggested. “Maybe you could talk to her. It might help.”

“Thanks for the suggestion Kyle,” Ed said. “I’ll try it.” We started out lifting weights. When we finished it, we called Jeremy, who came over for our run. The rest of my life was messed up, but training gave me some comfort. We had seven days until football practice started.

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I was comfortably asleep on Monday morning when my Mom shook me awake. “Huh? What’s up, Mom?” I grunted, trying to open my eyes.

“Time to get up, Kyle. Here is your list of chores for the day.”

“Huh, chores?” I asked as I rubbed the sleep from my eyes.

“You didn’t think you were going to sleep late every morning when you are being punished did you?” Mom asked.

“Um, I don’t know. I hadn’t thought about it.”

“I want all the chores on this list done by the time I get home, Kyle,” Mom said. “Is that understood?”

“Why do I have to do chores?” I whined.

“To keep the privileges you have. If you want to train with Andy and Ed or go to football practice next week, you will do the chores I give you. Am I clear young man?” Mom explained sternly.

“Yes Mom. I understand.” I said glumly. I glanced at my clock when Mom left. It was only a quarter to eight. This was certainly a disgusting development. I jerked my morning wood until I shot a satisfying load of semen over my chest before I went to the bathroom for a shower. When I got back, I glanced over the list of chores. Mom had enough stuff on the list to keep me busy most of the day. I guess that was her way to keep me out of trouble.

I had just finished my work when Ed arrived at 3 pm to lift weights and run with Andy and me. The front door was barely shut when Ed burst out with, “You’re in more trouble than you know Kyle. I talked to Penny at lunch today. I wanted to get her to help me with Stefany. She couldn’t talk long. She is grounded too. It turns out that Mrs. Edwards talked to my mom last night. She found out about you and Penny spending the night together. Mr. Edwards is ready to kill. You and he are going to have some problems when you are back in circulation again.”

“Great! Just what I need. Do you know how long Penny’s grounding is?”

“No Kyle, I’m sorry,” Ed answered. “She couldn’t talk long.”

Andy laughed, “When you get in trouble, you sure know how to do it right.”

I declared, “Watch it turkey. I’m still bigger than you.”

Andy scoffed, “Hah. I can take...”

I grabbed Andy around the waist, slung him over my shoulder and carried him to the couch. Andy squirmed and tried to get free, but I was stronger. I flipped him upside down on the couch and sat down on his chest. I grinned at my helpless brother. “You ready to treat me with respect?”

“Uncle!” Andy groaned. “I give up, Kyle. I’m sorry.”

“Remember to respect your elders, kid,” I declared smugly. Ed was laughing and nearly rolling on the floor at our act. When Ed collected himself and Andy had picked himself up of the couch, we went to the back room to lift. Half an hour later, Jeremy joined us for our three mile run. I felt great to be outside in the sun for a little. My training routine gave me my only comfort of the day.

The remainder of the week went slowly. I had too many chores to do and too little free time. I kept wondering what Penny was doing and would we be able to see each other when our punishment was over. My summer vacation had turned into purgatory. My boast on Sunday that my night with Penny was worth the grounding seemed hollow. The weekend brought me a little relief. I had company in my misery instead of spending most of the day alone while Andy mowed lawns. I think Mom shortened the chores list a little too. I couldn’t wait for Monday and football practice.

---oooOooo---

My Mom, Ed's mom and Jeremy's mom agreed to take turns driving the four of us to practice and picking us up when practice was over. Mrs. North took the first turn. Andy, Ed and I met at the North house at 7:30 am for our ride. All four of us were psyched. We had spent the last eight months preparing for the football season. Our time was here. We would find out if the preparation paid off.

Mrs. North dropped us off in front of the gym. We went inside and changed into our gym clothes. Stan Humphreys came through the locker room directing everyone to the gymnasium.

I looked the nearly a hundred kids going out for football as we milled around in the gym. The group included kids from seventh grade to twelfth grade. One of our friends came up to us and asked, "Did you guys hear? Drew is coming back!"

Ed gushed, "No. That's great news!" Ed turned to Jeremy and asked, "Did you hear? Drew's playing football this year."

Jeremy smiled and said, "Cool! We can use him."

I asked, "Drew who?"

Ed explained, "Drew McCormick. You know him."

"Oh, that Drew." I said. "What is the big deal?"

"He was our best running back two year ago," Ed answered. "He will make a good addition to the team."

A couple minutes later Drew McCormick came out of the locker room and joined the crowd. Ed waved for him to come over. Ed exclaimed, "It's good to see you here, Drew."

"Thanks, Ed," Drew answered. "It feels good to be back."

Jeremy asked, "Why didn't you go out for football last year?"

Drew answered, "I was sick of it. My dad was always pushing me to play. I didn't want to. Finally last year he agreed that I could decide for myself whether I wanted to play or not. That is why I quit."

Ed, "Why are you back if you hate football?"

Drew explained, "I got a surprise during last season. I actually missed playing football. When my dad stopped hounding me about it, I found out I missed it. So now I'm back. Hopefully to have some fun."

"Cool!" Jeremy said. "We're glad you're here."

The coaches called for everyone's attention. They took names and had us fill out forms. We were divided into four groups. Ed, Andy, Jeremy, Drew and I all ended up in the same group.

We were sent back to the locker room for our weigh in. Coach Wyndham was manning the scales. I hopped on the scale. The coach glanced at his chart and slid the weight over to 125 pounds. I laughed, "More than that this year coach."

Coach Wyndham looked me over and answered, "You have put on weight, haven't you?" He slid the heavy weight to 150 and moved the small weight until it balanced. "156 pounds this year Kyle. Stand up straight." I straightened out. The coach said, "6'-4" Kyle. You've grown since last August."

Jeremy stepped up to the scales next. He measured 5'-11" and weighed 178 pounds. Ed was next. He checked in at 5'-11" and 162 pounds. Drew stepped up next. He was 5'-10" and 160 pounds. Andy stepped up on the scales. Coach Wyndham asked, "Name?"

Andy answered, "Andrew Martin"

Coach Wyndham peered up and looked at Andy. "Ah, Kyle's brother." He looked back down at his list. "Did you play football before, son?"

"No sir. This is my first year."

"Let's see what you weigh," the coach said. After a quick check, he reported, "133 pounds." Andy straightened up. Coach Wyndham measured Andy's height. "Hmm... 5'-11" son. What grade are you in?"

"I start eighth grade in two weeks," Andy said.

Ed listened then said, "Jesus Christ, you're as tall as me now!"

Andy grinned and answered, "I'll pass you soon."

Ed laughed and answered, "Yeah, I suppose so. Just like your brother."

When the coach had finished weighing and measuring everyone in our group, he sent us back to the gymnasium. Coach Graham had us do sit-ups, push-ups and checked our vertical leap. I managed to beat last year's 37 inches by two inches. Andy did nearly as well as I did, leaping 36 inches, second best in our group. Coach Graham sent us out to see Coach Hall, the JV head coach. He had us run the 400 meter run. Ed, Jeremy, Andy and I led our group by a wide margin. The four of us treated the run as a sprint.

Drew came in about ten seconds behind the four of us. He teased, "I'm going to catch you some day, Kyle."

I laughed, "I don't think so, Drew. I beat you last year in the field day. I beat you today. You're going to have to work a lot harder to beat me."

"We'll see, Kyle," Drew said. "I'm going to try."

"I welcome the challenge, Drew," I retorted

The next station was the 40 yard run. I ran a team best 4.42 seconds. Drew and Andy tied for second place on the team with 4.48 seconds. Ed made it in 4.52 seconds. Jeremy ran it in a very respectable 4.58 seconds. At least it was a fast time for a linebacker.

The coaches gathered the whole team together after the fitness tests and described how practices would go and what was expected of everyone. The coaches ran us through some calisthenics, fumble drills and tackling drills. The coaches finished the morning practice by dividing us up by position. Coach Graham met with the quarterbacks and receivers. He discussed what we would be doing in future practices. Coach Caffrey had us do a two mile run to finish the morning. As my friends and I expected, the four of us led the team the whole way. Our months of preparation and training showed. We finished the run just before noon.

Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I gathered our gear up from the locker room and waited for my Mom to come for us after practice. Jeremy asked "Andy, what did you think of your first practice?"

Andy answered, "It was cool. Hard, but not too hard. I'm glad you guys have let me work out with you the last few months. I know I would have died out there today without your help."

“Ed, Kyle, thanks for pushing me in the spring to start training,” Jeremy said. “I owe you guys big time.”

Ed smiled and said, “No problem, guys. We just wanted everyone to get better to help our team.”

----oooOooo----

Mom had a list of chores for me when I got home. I sighed and got to work. I only had another week of grounding. After dinner, Andy headed out to mow today’s lawn. It wasn’t too bad to be grounded when football practice took up a good portion of the day.

I got a call from Will on Wednesday evening. Mr. Anderson was planning a final staff dinner on Saturday night when the last scouts left scout camp. All the CIT’s were invited. I talked to Mom and Dad. They agreed to relax my grounding so I could attend. Will agreed to pick Ed and me up and take us to the dinner.

After the first day, we switched to twice a day practice with lunch and classroom time in between. Coach Caffrey used the first four days of practice to work on conditioning and football fundamentals like blocking, tackling and fumble recovery. After four days of conditioning, most of the team was beat. Even Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I were getting worn out. On Friday Coach Caffrey split us up into four teams. We ran no contact scrimmages against each other, getting everyone familiar with the base plays our team used. The coaches got to see the six quarterbacks perform. Steve Brill ran Red Squad 1. Stan, Don and I were with Steve along with most of what I expected to be our starting offensive line. Ed ran White Squad 1. He had our starting tight end Greg Harrison along with Drew McCormick, Karl Weaver and Tim Showalter, a receiver who doubled as our punt returner. Ed’s Squad included a few guys I expected to start, but mostly second string varsity players.

Jake Kring ran Red Squad 2, which had most of the ninth grade players and some eighth graders. Andy was with Jake. White Squad 2 was run by two younger quarterbacks. One was an eighth grader and the other was a seventh grader. This Squad had the youngest kids going out for football. Defensive players were divided up in a similar manner. We ran plays against each other.

Steve did OK running the offense. Stan, Don and I helped him out when he got stuck calling a play. His short and medium passes were usually on target. When he threw deep, I had to really watch to have a chance to catch the pass. His throws were all over the place, under thrown, over thrown, off to the left or right. I glanced over at the field to the right and saw Ed moving his Squad down the field effectively. I also happened to see Jake Kring unleash a long pass that my brother hauled in three steps behind the defender.

Coach started each day with stretching and conditioning exercises followed by a morning scrimmage. After a hearty lunch, we went to the classroom where our position coaches reviewed the playbook with us. We did a second scrimmage after the team meeting. Coach Caffrey always ended the day with a two mile run. Even though Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I had trained hard to get ready for football, two a day practices wore us down. The weekend was a welcome respite from football.

When I got up Saturday morning, Mom had a very short list of chores for me. I was to spend the day helping Andy mow our seven lawns. He had been too tired during the week to mow any lawns in the evening after dinner. Unfortunately, Mom wouldn’t let me keep any of the money from mowing. Andy got to keep everything. I didn’t mind too much, my grounding would be over that night.

I showered before dinnertime and waited for Will to arrive for Ed and me. Mr. Anderson had arranged for a caterer to prepare a special dinner for the camp staff. It was great to meet all my friends again. Ed and I sat with Trent Wilson. We compared notes on training camp. All of us were feeling worn out from our first week of practice. Trent tried to pry information about our quarterback situation. Ed and I could honestly say we didn’t know who was going to be our starter. Trent, Ed and I enjoyed our reunion. When dinner was over, we parted as friends, promising to talk before our teams played each other in the fall.

Sunday was a welcome and much needed day of rest. Andy and I did absolutely nothing except vegetate in front of the TV all afternoon. After dinner, I got a phone call I was waiting and hoping for. Penny was allowed to use the phone. I dashed to my room and picked up my extension.

“Hello?” I asked.

“Hi, Kyle,” Penny answered. “I’m so happy to hear your voice.”

“I know. I’ve missed you. Are you finished with your grounding?”

“Almost. I can leave the house tomorrow. How about you? I heard through Mrs. Fritz that you were grounded for two weeks.”

“That’s right. I was let out on good behavior yesterday.”

“Can we get together tomorrow, Kyle?”

“Not tomorrow. I have Scouts. Maybe after dinner on Tuesday. We are doing two-a-days for football practice. I’m pretty wiped out after that. Today is the first time I have rested in a week.”

“Can we be alone Tuesday night?”

I answered, “I think everyone will be home then. Maybe we could find privacy at your house.”

“No, I don’t think so. You probably need to stay clear of my house for awhile. Mom has accepted that we are sexually active, but Dad hasn’t. I don’t think you want to see him for awhile until he cools down some more.”

“Oh, I’m sorry to hear that. I like your dad,” I answered. “I don’t want to be on his bad side.”

“Mom says he’ll come around eventually. That’s why it isn’t a good idea for you to come to my house for awhile. Can you think of any place else we can get privacy?”

“I don’t know, Penny. I’ll try to think of somewhere. Why don’t we watch a DVD when we get together?” I asked.

“I guess so. I’ll come over around 6:30. Is that OK?”

“That would be great, Penny. I love you,” I said.

“I love you too, Kyle. Bye.”

“Bye, Penny,” I said. I hung up the phone and lay down on my bed. I couldn’t wait to see my lover. I tried to think of somewhere that Penny and I could have enough privacy to make love. It couldn’t think of anything.

Chapter 18

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Monday brought more scrimmaging. Coach Caffrey switched Steve and Ed. Ed quarterbacked the squad I was on and Steve took Ed's spot from Friday. Our Red Squad 1 kept the defense off balance all morning. We moved the ball down field efficiently. Ed completed a few deep passes to me. Things felt good. When lunchtime arrived, Ed pulled me aside so we could talk.

Ed said, "I wanted to tell you what happened yesterday. Stefany and I have broken up."

"No! What happened?"

"We had a huge fight yesterday afternoon. Stef kept bitching about how I hadn't supported her enough while she was pregnant. She said I abandoned her for the summer."

"How could she say that?" I asked.

"That is part of what I tried to explain to her. I signed a contract to work at scout camp for half the summer. I had to honor my contract. I e-mailed her everyday the whole time. I did the best I could under the circumstances."

"What did she say about that?" I asked.

"She blew it off. I lost it when she said I didn't care that she lost her baby."

I insisted, "Stef couldn't have said that."

"She did. I don't understand how she could say it. He was my son too. I miss him here." Ed said as he held his fist over his heart.

"I know how much losing your son hurts. What are you going to do about Stef? Are you going to try to get back together?"

"NO! Fuck her! After the things she said yesterday, I have no interest in making up to her. I would rather not have a girlfriend than put up with her shit," Ed said vehemently.

"I'm really sorry, man," I offered.

"Stefany isn't the only girl around," Ed added. "I'll just have to play the field and see if I can find another girlfriend."

Ed and I headed back inside to the training room to grab some lunch before our afternoon classroom session. When the classroom session was done, we headed outside to scrimmage again. Ed ran our offense nearly perfectly in the afternoon. I was getting more confident that Ed would take the starting quarterback position. Drew McCormick was on the Red Squad 1 today too. He was quite a revelation as a running back. I knew he had good speed. He also had good balance. He could run outside if needed, but could carry the ball up the middle and break tackles. I was beginning to understand why the other tenth graders were so happy he came out for football. Between Drew and Stan, our opponents would have trouble stopping us.

I was exhausted when I got home, but I cleaned up and prepared for scouts after dinner. It was nice to finally get back to my patrol after a month and a half. The kids were glad to see me. We spent most of the meeting practicing how to use a compass and how to pace to measure distances.

Tuesday's practice was similar to Monday's. We spent most of the morning practicing plays, making sure everyone knew their responsibilities on every play. The temperature hadn't been too bad in the morning, but by afternoon, the mercury hit 95 degrees. Combined with the humidity, the afternoon practice was brutal. The coaches kept stopping so we could drink water and Gatorade, but we still lost three players to dehydration.

I was wrung out when Mom came to get Ed, Andy, Jeremy and me. We collapsed into our seats for the ride home. I was looking forward to finally seeing Penny, but I didn't think I was going to be good company. I enjoyed our central air conditioning while I waited in my bedroom for my turn for a shower. I let Andy go first. By dinnertime, I felt somewhat more human.

The dinner dishes had barely been cleared when Penny arrived. She showed up fifteen minutes early. We hugged as soon as she was inside the back door. I gushed, "God, I've missed you, Penny!" We pressed our lips together urgently, silently communicating our desires.

Penny answered, "I've missed you too, Kyle." We kissed again. We stopped when my Mom cleared her throat. We forgot she was standing at the kitchen sink washing dishes. We stepped apart. Both of us blushed.

Mom said, "Why don't the two of you have a seat at the table. I think we should have a talk." I looked my mother over. She didn't seem mad. Penny looked apprehensive.

I put my hand on her shoulder to settle her. We sat down and looked expectantly at Mom. I asked, "What's up?"

"I think it's time that I had the same talk with the two of you that I had with Will and Abby a few years ago. I know you are sexually active and I don't expect you to stop. I want to make sure that you are comfortable and safe. Penny, I understand you are taking birth control pills. Is that correct?"

"Yes, Mrs. Martin. I have been taking them for three months," Penny explained.

Mom said, "That's good. Don't miss a single day, Penny. Have either of you had sex with anyone else?"

I answered, "No Mom. Only Penny."

Penny said, "I haven't been with anyone other than Kyle."

"Good. We don't need to worry about sexually transmitted diseases. That is fortunate," Mom said. "Penny, Kyle isn't pressuring you into having sex is he?"

Penny answered, "No, Mrs. Martin. I like what Kyle and I do."

Mom smiled. She asked, "Does Kyle uh, perform satisfactorily? Does he make sure you enjoy sex?"

I turned bright red. Jesus! I wanted to crawl under the table and hide. What kind of question is that?

Penny smiled and answered, "Kyle is a very considerate lover. He always makes sure I orgasm too." I grinned and sighed in relief.

Mom continued, "I will try to give you two some privacy when I can. You need to understand one thing. I don't want Lizzie knowing about what you are doing. She is too young to know about this. You can't have sex when Lizzie is home. Is that clear?"

Penny answered, "Yes, Mrs. Martin." I added, "Yes, Mom." Penny and I walked to the family room, holding hands.

When we sat down on the couch, Penny asked, “Does this mean it’s OK if we have fun tonight?”

“No Honey. Lizzie is here. We’ll have to settle for cuddling while we watch a movie.”

Penny frowned and said dejectedly, “Oh.” We picked out a movie, stuffed the disk in the DVD player and curled up together on the couch. I wrapped my arm around her and leaned against her. Penny laid her head on my shoulder. I didn’t last long. My exhaustion soon got the better of me. I fell asleep part way through the movie.

Some time later, an hour or so later judging from the movie, I woke up to the wonderful feeling of someone stroking my cock. I blinked and looked over at Penny. She eyes sparkled and she was grinning. I squirmed and found out why my cock felt so good. Penny had slipped her left hand into my shorts and was gently rubbing my cock.

“Can’t we find somewhere to be alone, Kyle?” Penny asked.

“Ooohhhh..... I wish I could think of a place, honey,” I gasped as Penny wrapped her fingers around my cock and squeezed.

“I’m so horny, Kyle. I’ve missed you the past two weeks,” Penny purred into my ear.

“Ooohhh.... Penny.... please stop! Ooohhhh.... I’m going to..... ooohh.... cum! Ppplllleeease stop.” I groaned. I pulled on Penny’s arm, trying to remove it from my pants. She pulled her hand away.

Penny whispered, “I want to be with you, Kyle, please?”

“I’m sorry, honey. I’m too tired. Football practice wiped me out today. Let’s just watch the rest of the movie.”

“OK, Kyle,” Penny said. She sighed and snuggled up against me again. We quietly watched the rest of movie.

When it was over, I asked, “Do you want to go out for pizza and a movie on Saturday night?”

Penny smiled and said, “Yes. That sounds like fun. It’s been too long since we went on a date.”

“I’m glad I finally have enough money that I can take care of my girl properly. We’ll have fun Saturday night.”

“We still need to find a place with privacy, Kyle. I need to feel your cock inside me. Think hard, honey.”

“I will. I promise,” I said with determination.

When the movie was over, Penny and I headed to the kitchen for a snack of ice cream. We kissed good night when it was finished. I headed to my bedroom to listen to music until bedtime. We had a massive thunderstorm over night, to everyone’s great relief. Our mini-heat wave broke.

Wednesday’s practice was similar to Monday’s, Coach Caffrey switched Ed and Steve back to their original squads. Practice ran smoothly. It was almost fun since the thunderstorm had dropped the humidity to reasonable levels. The temperature peaked at 82 degrees during afternoon practice. Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I were happy but tired when Jeremy’s mom picked us up after our second scrimmage of the day.

Penny arrived just after dinner was cleared. We went straight to the family room to watch TV together. I was skimming channels when Penny suggested. “Try 328. I heard this movie is cool.”

I switched to the channel. It was just starting. “What movie is this?”

“It’s an old one. It’s called ‘A Night In The Life Of Jimmy Reardon.’ I saw a review on it,” Penny explained. “It is supposed to be good.”

“OK,” I answered, settling down with my arm around Penny. The movie started slowly. I didn’t get interested until River Phoenix pretended to be a rapist with his best friend’s girlfriend. Penny cuddled up to me and rubbed my stomach as we watched River prepare to ravish the beautiful girl. I felt the first stirrings in my cock when he pulled the girl’s bathrobe off, exposing her voluptuous breasts. As River unzipped and pulled his cock out in the movie, Penny slid her hand down and rubbed my rapidly expanding manhood through my shorts. River asked, “Ready?” as he prepared to fuck his best friend’s girlfriend.

Penny rubbed my cock and whispered in my ear, “I know I’m ready, Kyle. Can’t we go somewhere?” She wrapped her hand around my cock and squeezed.

“Oooohhhh.... Penny?!?” I moaned.

“Please, Kyle. It’s been too long. I want you!” Penny declared.

I protested, “I’m really tired from football practice. I don’t know.”

Penny slipped her hand into my shorts and rubbed my cock. I groaned from her stimulation. Penny suggested, “I could be on top, Kyle. All you need to do is lay there and relax. You’ll enjoy it.”

My lust went to war with my exhaustion. After about thirty seconds of hesitation, my lust won. Penny rubbed my cock some more. “OK, Penny. I have an idea, a weird idea.”

“Where, Kyle?”

“The cornfield out back. Ed and I used to use it when we wanted to hide. Nobody can see you if you go in the field half a dozen rows. We can have privacy there.”

“If there enough space between the rows?” Penny asked.

“Yes. There is a low area near our property where the corn doesn’t grow properly. There is plenty of room there. Should I get a blanket?”

“Yes, Kyle. Let’s get going,” Penny said as she stood up.

“Walk in front of me. You can hide my erection while we go to my bedroom so I can get an old blanket from my backpack.” I said. I picked up the remote control as River climaxed and collapsed on his friend’s girl. I clicked off the TV.

I followed as close behind Penny as I could, trying to keep the large tent in my shorts hidden as we walked upstairs. When we got to my room, I grabbed the blanket from my pack, folded it and carried it so it hung in front of my erection. Penny and I hurried downstairs and headed out the back door. We checked the windows and the back yards to our left and right. No one was in sight. We hurried across my backyard and ducked into the cornfield.

By this time in August, the corn is six to seven feet tall, at full tassel with full grown ears and brown silk hanging from each ear. We ducked through about a dozen rows when we came to the low area I remembered from a few years ago. The ground was slightly damp. The corn around the edges of the clearing went from six foot high to three foot high to withered sprouts. The clearing measured around ten foot by fifteen foot. I spread my blanket in the middle of the clearing.

We sat down on the blanket facing each other. We kissed for a couple minutes, slowly disrobing as we kissed and licked each other. When we were topless, we stood and removed the rest of our clothes. They ended up on a pile at the edge of the blanket.

I lay down on my back on the center of the blanket. Penny lay on top of me. We kissed passionately, our tongues probing and feeling each other's mouths. I played with Penny's tits as we kissed. My erection was painfully hard and trapped between me and Penny's slit. Her pubic hair tickled as we squirmed against each other.

I moved my hand down to rub Penny's labia. I moved my finger up and down her outer lips and wormed it into Penny's opening. Penny's lubrication was flowing freely. My finger was drenched in seconds.

Penny squirmed on my cock and asked, "Are you ready, Kyle?"

"Oh yeah! I'm ready, lover."

Penny sat up, raised herself off my body and lined herself up over my erection. I pointed my tip straight up towards Penny's vagina. She slowly lowered herself until the tip was resting against her opening. Penny said, "I've been dreaming of tonight to two and a half weeks. Here goes."

Penny slowly sank until my cock disappeared into her pussy. "Mmmmm.... Just what I needed." she purred. Her warmth and wetness sent a shiver down my spine. Penny rose and dropped back down on my manhood, the warm soft folds of her pussy sending my pulse racing from the wonderful sensations.

We made love for a few minutes. A sheen of sweat formed on Penny's body. I raised my hands to play with her tits while she pleased herself on my hard six and a half inches of erection. The feelings were wonderful, but I didn't feel close to climax. I started to thrust my hips up as Penny sank down, assisting Penny's efforts.

After a few more minutes, Penny started to pant. I was getting closer to cumming, but wanted to hold on until Penny climaxed too. I moved my attention from Penny's breasts to her clitoris. I carefully stroked around the hood, trying to coax her clit to out. I rubbed as I watched Penny pull off my cock, fascinated by the way Penny's labia minora reluctantly released my cock as she pulled off and then disappeared inside when she slid back down onto my erection.

When I spotted Penny's clit peaking out, I started rubbing it. Penny moved faster rising and ramming my cock back inside her. She moaned, "OH God! That it! Keep doooo... ing that ppp... pleaseeeee..."

I started to thrust my hips up into Penny frantically as I rubbed her button. I was approaching orgasm. I knew Penny was almost there too. I tweaked Penny's engorged clitoris and continued rubbing. Penny squealed twice. Penny collapsed onto me. Her silky tunnel spasmed and clutched at my hard invading shaft. Penny grunted and shimmied as she climaxed. I thrust up hard and buried my cock as deep as possible inside my lover. My sticky white cum blasted out of my manhood, flooding Penny's insides with my fertile seed. My cock throbbed as it filled my lover.

Penny squirmed and wiggled as her climax shook her to the core. Finally Penny's vagina calmed down and Penny collapsed onto my chest. I let out a loud sigh as my balls drained into my lover's pussy. A slippery combination of lubrication and cum drained down onto my crotch, matting my pubic hair with a gooey mess.

"God I love you, Kyle," Penny said before she kissed me. "That was wonderful. Thank you." I returned her kiss.

"You are wonderful too, Penny. I need you so much, lover," I moaned. We lay together, joined at our genitals for a few minutes. I noticed the sun had set. I said, "We probably need to get dressed before someone misses us."

Penny sighed and said, "I guess." She stood up. My cock fell out and landed on my belly. A glob of cum dropped into my pubic hair as Penny stood up. More cum dribbled out of her and ran down her thigh. I looked at it.

"Shit! We didn't bring anything to clean up with. Now what?" I asked.

Penny answered, "I know." She turned around and kneeled over me, her head facing my cock and her pussy hovering over my face. "We can clean each other up." With that, Penny bobbed her head down and sucked my slimy cock into her mouth. I licked and sucked the cum and lubrication from my lover's pussy. Penny licked my cock and crotch clean in a couple minutes. When she was done she stood up again.

I smiled as I stared at my lover. "That was wonderful. I'm glad you convinced me to do this, Penny. You're the greatest."

Penny reached a hand down to help me get up. We dressed quickly as dusk approached. I folded my blanket, wondering how I was going to explain the mud stains on it. We walked hand in hand out of the cornfield. Our location didn't seem so inspired when we left. Both of us were drenched with sweat from the fervor of our lovemaking. Every stalk of corn dumped corn pollen on us. The corn silk and bits of leaves stuck to our arms and legs as we ducked through the dozen rows of corn to the back of my yard.

I got a good look at my lover when we emerged into the yard. Somehow we had picked up streaks of mud and dirt on our elbows and knees. We were dusted with pollen and silk along with dust that fell from the corn. I giggled when I looked Penny over. She looked at me and joined in the laughter. She exclaimed, "No one will ever know where we were, will they?"

I laughed again. "Our secret is safe." We walked hand in hand to my back door. When we went inside, we found my Mom was in the kitchen. She eyed us seriously.

"What have you two been up to?" she asked. I was ready to answer when she continued. "No! Don't tell me. I don't think I want to know. You two are filthy."

"Well, um, Penny and I wanted..." I stammered.

"I don't want details. You two need showers!" Mom declared. Penny and I smiled. "Separate showers!" Mom added. "I had no idea you two were so desperate."

"Well, we haven't, um, had much chance to be together lately," I explained.

"You should know that Will called while you were, uh, busy. The staff is almost finished packing up at camp. He will be home after lunch tomorrow. Dad and I are planning on taking Andy and Lizzie shopping tomorrow evening after dinner. You and Will have to keep an eye on the house while we are gone. You may each have a visitor if you would like."

"Cool! I can do that, Mom," I declared. "Thanks, Mom."

Penny added, "Thanks, Mrs. Martin."

Mom said, "Penny, get upstairs and get a shower. You can't go home looking like this." Penny headed for her shower. "Kyle, take your blanket downstairs and put it in the washer. I'll clean it for you."

"Thanks, Mom." I headed upstairs to wait for Penny to finish her shower.

I heard Mom mutter, "In corn field! I can't believe these kids." I chuckled as I went upstairs. I gave Penny a good bye kiss when she was finished cleaning up.

“I’ll see you after dinner tomorrow, honey.” I said.

“I love you, Kyle,” Penny answered. “Until tomorrow.”

----oooOooo----

Thursday’s practice was more of the same. Ed was back to my squad. We warmed up, scrimmaged, had lunch, did our classroom work, scrimmaged again and ended the day with Coach Caffrey’s mandatory two mile run. Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I encouraged the slower runners when we lapped the back of the group. My friends and I were exhausted, but happy when the day was over. Our team seemed to be coming together well. We expected the coaches to name varsity and JV starters tomorrow.

My Mom was due to pick us up this afternoon. I was only a little surprised when Will and Abby showed up in the mini-van for us. Abby hopped out of the van and opened the side door. She smiled and said, “Welcome, guys. Climb aboard.”

I answered, “Thanks, Abby. It’s great to see you.” as I climbed into the back seat.

Ed added, “Hey Will, Abby. Thanks for picking us up.” He climbed in and sat beside me.

Jeremy said, “Thanks for the lift, Will.” He sat in the middle seat behind Will.

Andy gave Abby a hug and said, “I’ve missed having you around. Thanks for coming along.”

Abby smiled and said, “I’m happy to see you too, Andy.” She gave him a quick kiss on the cheek.

Will did a double take when he saw Andy through the side door. “Shit! How much did you grow this summer, Andy?”

Andy laughed and said, “I think I grew three inches since school ended. It won’t be long before I’m taller than you, Will.”

Will laughed, “I know, little brother. I can call you that for a little longer. What do you think of football, Andy?”

“I’m having fun,” Andy replied. “I’m glad I decided to go out for it.”

Will asked, “Do you think you’ll make the team, Andy?”

Andy said, “I think I’ll be on JV. It’s that or the seventh & eighth grade team. We find out tomorrow.”

“What about the rest of you?” Will asked.

Ed answered, “I know I’ll make varsity. I am happy with how I’ve played during practice. I hope I’m good enough to beat Steve Brill for starter. I know I’ve worked harder than him. I don’t know if all my work is enough to overcome the fact that this is Steve’s third year on varsity.”

Will asked, “How about you, Jeremy?”

“I know I’ll make varsity too. I’ve made a lot of plays during practice. I feel good about that. Coach Wyndham and Rick Winters keep yelling at me even when I make the play if I’m out of position. It’s been hard switching to outside linebacker. I’m used to playing in the middle. The change is for the best, since I know I couldn’t beat Rick for his position. Rick is an awesome linebacker. I guess I’ll find out tomorrow.” Jeremy explained.

I laughed and said, “I think I’ll make the team too.”

The rest of the people in the van laughed at this. Will said, "I guess you might make the team."

Ed added, "It must be nice not to worry if you will earn a spot on the team."

I retorted, "I may not have to worry about my starting spot, but I need to improve. Aaron Morano made me look bad in the playoffs last season. I haven't forgotten. I want to be ready the next time I'm matched with a cornerback like him. I have a lot of work to do."

"I know, Kyle," Ed answered. "I was just teasing. I know how much you want our team to win this year."

Will put the mini-van in gear and headed for home. Andy and I had a half hour before dinner to change and finish cleaning up from practice. I was excited at the thought of Penny's visit after dinner.

Mom's announcement at dinner that she and Dad were taking Lizzie and Andy out shopping elicited a squeal of delight from Lizzie and a groan from Andy. He tried, but failed to wiggle out of the trip. I called Penny as soon as dinner was done, to fill her in on my family's plans for tonight.

When our family left, Will asked, "Abby and I will be down in the family room tonight. That will give you and Penny more privacy. Is that OK?"

"Actually Will, you can use my bedroom if you want. Penny is bringing over a video she 'borrowed' from her dad's stash. We would like to use the family room."

"Wow. Thanks, Kyle. I'll make sure to put new sheets on your bed when we're done."

Penny arrived a couple minutes after Will and I talked. We went straight to the family room. Penny pulled the videotape she 'borrowed' from her father out of the bag. I popped it in the VCR and hit play. The movie was called "Teenage Vixens 3."

Penny and I settled on the couch in front of the TV. "Have you seen this yet, Penny?" I asked.

"No. I just found it a couple days ago. My father has half a dozen porn tapes hidden in the closet in his office."

"What were you doing in his office closet?" I asked.

"Snooping, of course," Penny responded.

The title credits had passed as we talked. The movie was short on plot. It launched straight into a beautiful girl who looked to be our age giving a fairly ugly older guy in his late twenties-early thirties a blow job. Penny and I snuggled together while we watched. After a couple minutes of watching this chick give head, Penny said, "You know. I think I like doing it better than watching it."

"I know what you mean. This isn't very good."

"Let's get undressed. We can have some fun."

I was already taking my shirt off as I said, "You bet." Penny and I were naked in seconds. We kissed for a minute.

"Let me have a taste of your hard-on, Kyle," Penny suggested as she stroked my erection.

I nodded my head. Penny ran her tongue around my glans and then down my shaft until she reached my balls. I shivered as she stimulated me. Penny skillfully worked my cock while I watched the TV. Penny's

head bobbed up and down on my erection, slowly bringing me closer to ejaculation, but always backing off just before I came.

Penny fellated me for almost ten minutes. I groaned, "Oh God, Penny, please let me come!" She looked up and stared into my eyes as she sucked on the tip of my cock. I spotted the mischievous twinkle in her eye. She sucked hard and took all of my cock into her mouth. Penny gently wormed a finger into my anus and probed for my prostate.

"Ohhhhhh... Pleeeseeeeee?" I wailed. She found the spot. Stars flashed in my eyes. "God almighty! Yeeeahhhh!" I screamed as my hot milky liquid squirted from my cock and filled Penny's mouth to overflowing. Penny swallowed frantically as I spewed pulse after pulse of my cum into her mouth. My cum trickled down both corners of Penny's mouth. I collapsed on my back on the couch. Penny sat on her haunches, smiling at me. Her smile made her look like the cat that ate the canary.

I smiled at my lover and said, "Thank you, Penny, that was great."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it, Kyle. Does the movie give you any more ideas?"

I focused my eyes and stared at the TV. The ugly guy was still having his dick sucked. A second, younger guy had joined the couple and was nibbling and sucking her pussy. I giggled and asked, "I hope you want cunnilingus, not a second guy."

"I was hoping you would offer to eat me, Kyle." as she laid back on the other end of the couch and spread her legs open for me. I quickly hopped up and kneeled on the floor between Penny's legs. I rubbed one finger up and down Penny's slot, collecting moisture. I bent down and repeated this with my tongue. I spent the next few minutes teasing Penny's labia. I watched them swell and turn from normal skin tone to a light pink, then darker and finally turn red. I teased Penny's hood until her clitoris peeked out. I gently licked around it while I worked two fingers into Penny's tunnel. It was time to find out if the information I found on the Internet a few days ago was good. I curled my fingers and rubbed the inside of Penny's vagina, looking for the glands near her urethra. I massaged gently, not sure if I was hitting them.

"Aaaahhhh!" Penny squealed. I knew that was the place. I continued pressing gently and massaging the spot. I sucked on her clitoris as I worked on Penny's G-spot. "Oooooohhhhh..... ahhhhh....." Penny groaned. Penny started to squirm and wiggle as I brought her climax closer. I sucked her engorged clit into my mouth and teased it with my tongue. I pressed a little harder on her G-spot.

Penny's pussy clenched and grabbed at my fingers as she screamed, "AAaaeeeiiiiiiii" I continued pressing in firmly with my two fingers the way the web site said you should while Penny's vagina clenched and grasped at my fingers. I held my fingers against her G-spot while her pussy finally relaxed when her climax subsided. Penny laid on the couch in a dazed stupor.

I pulled my fingers out and gently licked Penny's outer lips, cleaning up the wet area that was drenched by her orgasm. I sat back up and watched my lover as she slowly returned to coherence. I giggled and asked, "Did you enjoy that?"

Penny blinked a couple times and finally answered, "Yes! My God, what did you do to me?"

"Don't you know about your G-spot?"

"Apparently not."

"I read about it on the Internet a few nights ago. Some researchers think it is what is left of a prostate gland, if you had been a boy when you were in the womb. I'm glad you liked what I did."

"Oh God yeah, Kyle. I loved it. Is this what I do to you when I rub your prostate?"

“I don’t know, Penny. I can’t compare the two. All I know is it feels really good when you touch it.”

“Well, I can’t know what a prostate feels like, but you keep playing with my G-spot. It felt fantastic.”

I stood up, waving my cock in front of Penny. “Are you ready for the main event, honey?”

Penny replied quickly, “Oh yeah, Kyle. I’m ready!” She lifted her knees up to her chest and waited for me to move into position. I climbed back on the couch and scooted between her legs, positioning my hard shaft against her wet hole. Penny rested her ankles on my shoulders. I nudged forward sliding my cock into her hot soaking channel.

My hard-on slid effortlessly into my lover until our pubic bones bounced against each other. I pumped my lover slowly, gradually increasing speed as we expressed our love for each other. I thrust in deep each time, enjoying the way Penny’s pussy gripped and stimulated my cock. Both of us moaned as we made love.

After a couple minutes Penny demanded, “Give it to me hard, Kyle. I need it.” I increased the pace of my thrusts. Penny bounced against the end of the couch as I pounded her. In spite of the central air conditioning in our house, I was starting to sweat. It ran down my forehead and into my eyes. It dripped off my chin and dropped onto my squirming lover.

Penny exclaimed, “Look at the TV. Can you believe it?” I looked over and saw the first guy fucking the teenager. They zoomed in for a close-up. His cock was shoved up her ass!

I exclaimed, “I wonder if that feels good?”

“She seems.... Ohhhh.... to think so,” Penny grunted. The sight of the couple on the TV increased my lust. I pounded into my lover with deep hard strokes, bumping her cervix repeatedly. Penny slipped her hand down and rubbed her clit as we fucked.

“Yeah... that’s it.... OOhhhhh... Kkkyleee... Ooohhh...” Penny groaned as I drove my shaft in repeatedly. I felt Penny’s cunt tighten as she neared orgasm again. I was close too. I drove in deep a couple more times. My balls tightened and I grunted, “Unhhh... Unnhhh... Unnhhh...” as my seed blasted into my lover’s quivering tunnel. I thrust in deep until my cock was planted against the entrance to Penny’s womb.

Penny moaned and orgasmed as my semen poured out and filled her. The throbs of Penny’s vagina coaxed still more semen from my pulsing cock. I collapsed on my lover as the final pulses of sperm left my cock.

We lay together in a heap as we slowly recovered from our climaxes. After a short time I pulled my cock out of Penny and sat back. Penny lay on the couch facing me. She was flushed and sweating, with her eyes closed. My cum slowly dribbled out of Penny’s hole and ran towards her rosebud.

I glanced over at the TV. The first guy was lying on the couch with the girl lying on top of him, facing away. He was still fucking her in the ass. My eyes widened as the second guy came over and rubbed his cock against the girl’s pussy. The second guy pushed his cock into her pussy. The cameraman zoomed in and showed where the two cocks penetrated the girl. I exclaimed, “Penny look at the TV. Can you believe it?”

Penny opened her eyes and stared at the TV. “Oh my God! I didn’t know that was possible.” Her jaw remained open as she stared at the image on the screen. The threesome on the screen continued fucking. I lay back against my end of the couch and stared at the TV.

I inquired, “I wonder what that feels like. It looks amazing.”

"I have goose bumps just watching, Kyle." Penny said as she climbed on top of me. We cuddled our naked, sweaty bodies together as we watched the threesome. I wrapped my arms around her as I watched.

When the scene ended with the two guys drenching the teen in cum, I clicked the VCR and TV off. Penny kissed me and asked, "I can't imagine what that feels like. I'd like to try it."

"Um, Penny. We are short one guy. I don't know if I want to share you even if we had another guy."

"No Kyle. I didn't mean having two guys. I wonder what it feels like to take a cock up my rectum. Could we try it?"

"I don't know Penny. I have cum twice already and I was tired from football before you got here. I don't know if I can."

Penny asked, "Can we try it at least?"

"I guess." I answered. Penny hopped off me and sucked my limp cock into her mouth and tried to stimulate me back to hardness. She sucked and licked my cock for a couple minutes. It finally reached semi-hardness. Penny got on the floor on her hands and knees. "Please try it, Kyle?" Penny asked.

"OK," I answered as I got behind my lover. I nudged my cock against Penny's asshole and pressed slightly. My cock bent and slid away. I placed it in position again and tried. My cock bent and slipped up along her crack this time. I squeezed the base of my cock, pulling the skin taut. I pressed against Penny's rosebud again. My cock wouldn't slide in. I pressed a little harder.

"Ahhh! No, Kyle! Stop! It isn't working. Stop!"

I pulled away immediately. "I'm sorry, honey. We aren't doing something right. Why don't we wait until we can read up on anal sex on-line? We can try it another time." I suggested.

"OK, I guess," Penny agreed as she rolled over and sat on the floor. I sat back down on the couch.

"Come here, Penny. I want to kiss you." She cuddled with me and we made out for awhile. Eventually I noticed it was nearly 8:30.

I said, "We need to get cleaned up, honey. My family will be back soon." We dressed quietly.

I asked, "Can we get together tomorrow, Penny?"

Penny answered, "No. My parents are taking me out to dinner with my grandparents tomorrow night. Are you free during the day Saturday?"

"No. Andy and I have seven lawns to mow that day. I will barely have time to get ready for our date on Saturday night."

We went to the kitchen for ice cream before Penny went home. Will and Abby were already having a snack. Penny and I parted after our snack with a good night kiss.

---oooOooo---

I was looking forward to Friday's practice. Today we found out who started. Would Ed run our offense or would Steve? The morning practice followed the routine of the past few days. We headed in for lunch when morning practice was over. Ed was on pins and needles waiting to find out if he was the starter. When lunch was done, Coach Caffrey called for Ed, Jake Kring and Steve Brill to follow him to his office.

Coach Hall read a list of names of the kids who made the seventh and eighth grade team. They were to report to Room 103. Coach Graham read a list of kids for the JV team. I was proud that Andy was on that list. They headed to Room 104. Coach Wyndham congratulated the rest of us. We all made the varsity team. Coach Wyndham read off the list of starters and back-ups, starting with the defense. The defensive line and secondary brought no surprises. The surprise was linebacker. As expected, Rick Winters was the play caller and middle linebacker. The surprise was outside linebacker. Jeremy made left outside linebacker. George Reynolds made right outside linebacker. George beat out a senior for his post. Jeremy beat a junior. I was happy for him. Steve and Ed rejoined our group along with Coach Caffrey as Coach Wyndham finished reading the assignments for the defense.

Ed had a big grin on his face when he returned and sat down beside me. Steve looked like he had been sucking lemons. I whispered, "Congratulations," to Ed as Coach Caffrey started to read off the assignments for offense. Coach announced the offensive line first. The only surprise was Adam Diem, a sophomore, starting as center. There weren't any surprises with the receiving corps. I started as flanker, Don Higgins started as split end, Karl Weaver as the third, or slot receiver and Greg Harrison as tight end. Stan Humphreys would start at tailback as expected. Last, Coach Caffrey announced that Ed Fritz would start as quarterback.

Coach Caffrey had us gather by offense, defense and special teams. Each group needed to elect a team captain. The offense elected Stan Humphreys. The defense selected Andy Groff. The special teams selected Jesse Frankhouser, our kicker, as the special teams captain.

We took the field for the afternoon scrimmage with our varsity first team offense vs. our first team defense. Just the way we would practice for the rest of the year. A couple of the junior and senior offensive lineman and our back-up tight end, Jack Steffy, were grousing as we took the field. They were friends of Steve's. They had some snide comments about us having a rookie sophomore at quarterback. Stan's first job as team captain was to quiet them down. He assured them that Ed would do a good job running the offense.

The afternoon scrimmage was fun. Ed ran our offense well. Everyone was pumped up by the time Coach Caffrey called for our end of day two mile run. After showers Ed and Jeremy were still psyched while we waited for our ride home. It was Jeremy's mom's turn to pick us up.

"I did it! I made starter," Ed gushed. "I don't believe it!"

"What did Coach Caffrey talk to you about when he named you as starter?" I asked.

"First he told Jake the same thing he told me last year. His job this year is to lead and win at the JV level. He is expected to make varsity next year. Then he explained to Steve that he didn't know the playbook well enough to be starter. I won the job because of all the work I did this year with Zack Hayes to get ready. The last thing Coach reminded me was that he would bench me if I didn't put out 110% effort every day this season. I think he means it too."

"I guarantee he means it, Ed," I declared. "You will have to work your ass off to keep your job." I slapped Ed on the back. "Andy, are you a starter?"

My brother looked a little downcast for an eighth grade, first year football player who made JV. "I'm not starting. I'm the number three receiver. I thought I would be able to start. Why did I work so hard with Jake?"

Ed answered, "Andy, you should be happy. Eighth graders who never played football before should be on the seventh & eighth grade team, not JV. JV is for the best younger players and the ninth graders. You have done great."

I added, "I wasn't named as a starter last year at training camp. I didn't make starter until after the season began. Play hard whenever you are on the field. Your talent and hard work will get you noticed. Count on it."

Andy answered, "Thanks, Ed. Thanks, Kyle. I need the encouragement."

I turned to Jeremy. "Congratulations. I didn't think you would be a starter this year. I thought Nathan would get the job."

Ed said, "Coach Wyndham talked with me before the second practice. He said they like my speed and ability to cover a receiver. He also warned me that I would go back to second string if I don't play my responsibilities better. I don't know why he said that. I do best when I follow the ball. I'm good at making the hard tackle."

I answered, "Listen to Coach Wyndham. He knows what he is talking about."

"I will, Kyle," Jeremy said. Jeremy's mom pulled up a minute later. We all piled into the van for our ride home. Andy and I decided to mow a couple of our seven lawns tonight and do the other five tomorrow. I was floating on a cloud all evening, happy for my friends' and brother's success.

I got comfortable in front of the TV after dinner. The Eagles played the Steelers in the final preseason game. Coach Reid and Coach Cowher planned to play their starters for one series and then let them sit on the bench. Tonight was the night the marginal players got to show off their talents. Sam Hayes, Zack's older brother, was scheduled to play for the fourth quarter.

Sam played well against the Steelers third string and never going to be players. He led a seventy-eight yard drive that ended in a touchdown. He led a second sixty-one yard drive that ended in a field goal. Sam seemed to play well enough to beat out the kid from Hawaii that was also competing for the last quarterback spot. The Eagles played well, but couldn't beat the Super Bowl champions.

Andy and I were up fairly early on Saturday morning to mow the rest of our lawns. Andy did two, I did two, and we agreed to meet at the last one after lunch and mow it together. We would share the money 50-50 this weekend since we did an equal amount of work. An afternoon thunderstorm stopped Andy and me before we could finish our last lawn. I used my forced afternoon off to relax and get ready for my date with Penny.

---oooOooo---

Will and Abby gave Penny and I a ride to the pizza place in the mall near the movie theater. They dropped us off and headed on for a quiet private dinner. Mom loaned me her cell phone so I could call home for a ride when Penny and I were done with the movie. Penny and I headed in and grabbed a table beside Andy Groff, Don Higgins and Jessie Hamilton.

Penny asked quietly, "Did you know they would be here?"

"No. But I'm not surprised. The football team and cheerleaders often meet here on Saturday night. We don't have a lot of free time. This is one of the times most of us are free," I answered. I had just finished saying that when Jeremy and Kathy walked in the door. We invited them to sit with us. Jeremy and I decided to split a pizza for our group. We had no more placed an order than Stacie Thompson, Amber Callahan and Julie Simpson walked in and sat beside us. Ed Fritz followed them in the door. Ed joined the three girls.

I teased, "Couldn't find a date for tonight, Ed?"

Before Ed could answer, Stacie piped up and answered for him, "Why would the starting quarterback settle for one girl when he can have three of us?"

Ed blushed and stammered, "Um, yeah."

Stacie said, "A cute guy like Ed won't have any trouble finding a girl for the movies tonight. Who knows, maybe I'll look after this handsome guy." Stacie leaned over and gave Ed a kiss on the cheek. Ed blushed some more.

I leaned over and asked, "Julie, I'm surprised to see you here tonight. Are you a friend of Stacie's?"

"Stacie is a friend. I've gotten to know her since cheerleading practice started a couple weeks ago." Julie answered.

"That's cool," I answered.

Our pizza arrived. Penny, Jeremy, Kathy and I dug in. My friends and teammates talked about football, lamented the start of school in a few days, gossiped and discussed our classes for the next year. I enjoyed the banter and camaraderie of the evening. Stacie flirted and teased Ed shamelessly. Ed seemed to love it.

The group headed over to the movie theater when dinner was done. Penny and I picked the same movie as Jeremy and Kathy. We were early enough to get seats in the back. A couple minutes after we came in, Ed and Stacie found seats a couple rows in front of us.

I put my arm around my lover. She snuggled up against me and laid her head on my shoulder. We settled back and enjoyed the movie. I noticed that Jeremy and Kathy were getting pretty worked up as they made out through most of the movie. Stacie was also fooling around with Ed. He seemed to be enjoying his evening.

Our crowd of friends was out in front of the theater when the movie was done. I pulled out Mom's cell phone to call for a ride when Stacie spotted Penny and I. She said, "Tiger, Penny. Do you need a ride home? I'm taking Ed home. I can take you too."

"If you want to Stacie, we would appreciate that." I said. "Is that OK, Penny?" I said as an afterthought.

Penny answered, "Sure, that's fine." I called home and let my mother know that we had a ride.

Stacie dropped Penny and I off in front of Ed's house. Penny and I lingered on the sidewalk for a minute to talk. I asked, "Did you have a good time tonight, lover?"

"I enjoyed the movie, Kyle. I didn't realize that we were going to be hanging out with half the football team and the cheerleaders. I thought we were going to be alone."

"It was fun though. We had dinner with Jeremy and Kathy. They're our friends. Ed was at the next table. It was cool."

"I guess, Kyle," Penny said reluctantly. Brightening she asked, "When can we get together again?"

"Umm, I'm not sure. I have scouts on Monday night. I thought I would be free Tuesday evening, but with the rain this afternoon, Andy and I have to finish mowing the last lawn Tuesday night."

"How about Wednesday or Thursday?"

"No. Andy and I have to mow lawns then too. We need to get ahead a little so we're free for the weekend. Our family is going to the shore for a long weekend."

"We are going up to Raystown Lake for the weekend. Shit! We can't make love at all this week." Penny exclaimed, disappointment apparent on her face.

I hugged her and gave her a kiss. "I know, it sucks. We'll have to make up for it after Labor Day." We kissed again and separated, heading to our homes.

---oooOooo---

I found good news for Sam Hayes in the Sunday paper. The Eagles cut the quarterback from Hawaii. Sam appeared to have an excellent chance to stick with the Eagles.

Monday before practice started, Eddie was ecstatic. "Can you guys believe it? I was making out with Stacie Thompson this weekend!"

I laughed and answered, "Yes, I know. Penny and I were sitting two rows behind you at the theater. I take it you had fun."

"Hell yeah. I think Stacie likes me," Ed replied.

"I'm sure she does. Stacie likes most all football players, especially good looking ones. Don't expect to get serious with Stacie, but you'll have some fun. That is what Stacie is looking for."

Ed asked, "She isn't looking for a boyfriend?"

"In the year I've known her, I don't think she ever had a boyfriend. She goes on lots of dates, but she isn't interested in a long term relationship."

"Thanks for telling me, Kyle."

"You'll have fun when you're with her, but don't expect more than that," I said. Coach Caffrey blew a whistle and called for us to start practice.

The morning practice ran smoothly. Our offense was coming together. Everyone was doing his part on each play. We looked like we were ready to start our season. Things didn't go as well for Jeremy. He made some spectacular plays, but for every heroic play, he'd make one that got him chewed out.

"North! What the hell are you doing there? What is your responsibility on this play?" Coach Wyndham would yell. Jeremy would answer correctly and then slink back to his proper spot on the field. At the water break, Rick Winters took him aside and had a long talk about playing disciplined. Things went a little better after that. The team was tired but happy when the day was done.

After Boy Scouts on Monday night, I wished Will and Abby good bye. They were leaving for college after breakfast the next morning. I gave Abby a kiss on the cheek before I went to bed.

Tuesday and Wednesday brought more of the same at practice. We were getting our execution perfected on our basic list of plays. Wednesday afternoon Coach Caffrey finally introduced us to the game plan for our first game in ten days. We would play a home game against Eastern High School. We planned to keep our offense simple. This was only the third year they had a football team. The team hadn't won any games since the football program started. Most of us considered our first game to be a final tune-up before our real season started. The coaches warned us we needed to take Eastern seriously. If we didn't, we would find out that anyone could win when you goof around.

Our last two-a-day practice ended to our relief, but with a smidgen of reluctance. I wouldn't miss the workouts but I wasn't looking forward to the start of school tomorrow. Andy and I managed to finish all our lawn mowing before dark Wednesday night.

Mom had to practically drag Andy and me out of bed for the first day of school. The summer had been much too short. I showered, dressed, grabbed a quick breakfast and met Penny out in front of my house at the bus stop. Penny and I kissed each other good morning when we met at the bus stop. When we got to school, I walked Penny to her homeroom, gave her a kiss and went to my homeroom.

After the pledge, my homeroom teacher, Miss Hanover, passed out everyone's schedule. My schedule was Biology first period, Geometry second, U. S. History, Art on Mondays and Wednesdays fourth period, Gym Tuesdays and Fridays fourth period, early lunch followed by German, Architectural Drafting sixth period and finally English in seventh period.

When the bell rang I followed the crowd out the door and headed for Biology. I found a seat in the middle of the room. Ed and Penny came in right after I sat down. Penny joined me at the lab table I sat at. Ed sat on my right at the next lab table.

Penny and I compared our schedules as our classmates arrived. We found we were together for our first three classes and for English seventh period. We were going to see a lot of each other during the day. The only bad thing was lunch. I had an early lunch period and Penny had a late lunch. We wouldn't be able to eat together the way we had the past few school years.

Hal came in and had a seat in front of Penny. Julie Simpson sat down beside Hal. Stefany Horst looked around the room when she walked in, spotted Ed and found a seat in the front row as far from Ed as she could get. The late bell rang a couple seconds after Drew McCormick came in the room. He took the empty seat beside Ed.

Mr. Herr, our Biology teacher, welcomed us and said, "Take a good look at where you are sitting, these are your permanent seats for the year." Penny and I smiled to each other. Then he explained what we would do in his class. With that, he launched into his first lecture, a history and discussion of the scientific method. It seemed like his class would be good. Mr. Herr was an excellent lecturer.

When the bell rang, Penny and I got up and headed upstairs in the main building for our Geometry class. Ed asked, "Where are you going next, Kyle?"

"Geometry" I answered.

"Cool! So am I." Ed said.

"Me too." Jeremy added.

By the time we found seats in our classroom, we realized that Hal and Drew had followed us from Biology. We ended up with five friends in the class. Mr. Jacobs was the teacher. He spoke in a quiet monotone. Even though I enjoyed Algebra last year and got an A in it, I knew I would have trouble with this class if I didn't study hard. I almost fell asleep half way through class. Penny nudged me when my head nodded. I straightened up and tried to follow Mr. Jacobs' discussions on proofs.

I asked, "Who's heading for History?" when Mr. Jacobs finally finished his lecture. Hal indicated that he was. The three of us walked together to the class. Hal's girlfriend, Tammy, was already in the room when we arrived along with Jeremy's girlfriend, Kathy, and Julie Simpson. Hal sat beside Tammy. Penny and I found seats nearby our friends. The teacher was Mr. Kreider. We had heard about his reputation. He was supposed to be an excellent teacher who loved to joke and talk with the kids in his class when the work was done. I loved reading about history, especially the Civil War. I expected this class to be fun.

I gave Penny a good bye kiss at the end of class. She was heading for Home Ec. I had a study hall this period. I pulled a paperback out of my backpack and sat down to read. I didn't have any homework the first day of school. I knew Ed and Jeremy also had a study hall, but they were assigned to a different classroom.

After fourth period, I headed to lunch, wondering whom I would know. It turned out that Ed, Jeremy, and Hal all had early lunch like I did. We commiserated with each other about how boring lunch would be without our girlfriends. We ended up sitting with some of the other guys on the football team. They welcomed Hal, a varsity soccer player, with only a few jibs. Drew McCormick joined our crowd too.

When lunch was over, I headed upstairs for deutsche Unterricht. I found a seat in the middle near the windows while I waited for Frau Madel to start. Drew found a seat near me and said, "Guten Tag, Herr Martin. Wie bist du?" [Good Day. How are you?]

"Grüß Gott, Herr McCormick. Ich bin sehr gut." I answered. [Greetings Mr. McCormick. I am very good.]

When the late bell rang, Frau Madel said, "Willkommene students. Diese unterricht ist Zweites Jahrendeutsch." [Welcome students. This class is second year German.] Then she launched into our 55 minute immersion in German. I had never heard Frau Madel speak one word of English in the time I knew her. I didn't expect to either no matter how many years of German I took in high school. I enjoyed learning German. I found out last year that I was good at languages. I expected to continue getting A's the way I had last year.

I was looking forward to sixth period. I managed to get into the Architectural Drafting class that was only offered once every two years. I followed Drew out of deutsche Unterricht and followed him down the hall to the shop wing of the building. I wasn't paying too much attention until I got to the drafting room. Drew walked in ahead of me.

I sat down on the stool beside Drew when we got in the room. I laughed and asked, "How many classes do we have together?"

Drew smiled, "I think it's four so far. What do you have next period?"

"English in Room 110." I answered.

"That makes it five classes together this year." Drew said.

"It's good we get along. Between five classes and football, we are going to see a hell of a lot of each other this year."

"It looks that way, Kyle," Drew answered with a smile. Hal came in and sat down on the other side of me just before Mr. Winters, the teacher, called for quiet. Mr. Winters was my teammate Rick Winter's dad.

Mr. Winters went over the curriculum for the year. We would spend the first half of the year preparing floor plans for a house of our choice. After that, we would do elevations and perspective drawings of our house. I have always enjoyed drawing. I did well last year in freshman drafting, so I took this course to improve my drafting skills. Who knows, if I like the class, I could see myself considering a career in architecture. At least it was one of the many career possibilities I had thought about in the past few months.

When the bell rang at the end of class, Drew and I headed back to the main wing of the school for English. We had just found seats when Penny, Stefany, Tammy and Kathy came in together. I stood and gave Penny a kiss when she came in. "Hey, lover. I've missed you."

"I've missed you too, Kyle." Penny sat beside me. The group chatted for a couple minutes while we waited for the teacher to begin. I noticed that Stef wasn't saying much to me.

I asked, "How are you doing, Stef? I haven't seen you in awhile."

"I'm OK, I guess," She answered.

"I hope you don't feel weird talking with me since I'm close with Ed. Ed and I have been friends for a long time, but so have you and I. I hope the problems between you and Ed doesn't hurt our friendship. I would hate that."

"Thanks for saying that, Kyle. I feel a little weird seeing all our friends. The eight of us have been together so long, I don't know how to act around our group since Ed and I broke up."

I suggested, "Be yourself. All of us are still your friends, Stef."

"Thanks for your support, Kyle," Stef said with a big smile.

Miss Nicholas called class to order. She reviewed the class lesson plans for the year. I tried to pay attention during class, but my mind wandered when I got a quick look of Penny's cleavage when she passed a hand out to me. My cock inflated. I squirmed trying to find a position where my erection didn't show too much and didn't hurt.

Miss Nicholas didn't help matters. I stared at her as she taught the lesson. This was only her second year teaching, so I guess she was about twenty-three. The only way to describe her was hot. She was about 5'-7" and wore a short skirt. She had the greatest set of tits. Her long blonde hair curled to the down below her shoulders. Paying attention to the lessons in the class was going to be nearly impossible! After about fifteen minutes of reviewing the football team play book in my head, I managed to get my cock to deflate.

When English was over, Drew and I headed to the locker room to get ready for football practice. We changed and headed out the field for practice. The coaches reviewed our game plan for Eastern and we practiced the plays. When practice was over, Coach Caffrey sent us on our daily two mile run. Today was a piece of cake compared to doing the run after two-a-day practices.

When practice was done, Greg Harrison said, "Do you need a ride home, Kyle? I got my license a couple months ago. I bought myself a car with my summer job money."

"I'd appreciate that, Greg. Do you know how many of us there are?"

"What do you mean, Kyle?"

"Well, there is me, my brother Andy, Ed who lives two doors down and Jeremy who lives behind Ed. Do you mind taking all of us?" I asked.

"What the hell. I guess I should be nice to Ed if I want to see any passes thrown my way this season. It'll be tight, but I can get everyone in the car," Greg answered.

I filled in Andy and my friends about our ride. Ten minutes later Greg dropped the group off in front of my house. All of us thanked Greg for his kindness.

---oooOooo---

Friday's school day went great. I couldn't believe how lucky I got to get a schedule where I shared classes with my girlfriend most of the day. The teachers started assigning homework, which wasn't surprising. Football practice was actually laid back for once. Coach Caffrey reviewed our game plan against Eastern High School. We walked through the plays and did our two mile run. Coach dismissed us early when the run was done. Greg Harrison gave Ed, Andy, Jeremy and I a ride home when practice was done.

Mom was in a tizzy when we got home. She shoed us upstairs to pack for our weekend trip to the beach. Mom fed us sandwiches and macaroni salad before we dashed for the mini-van. Dad wanted to hit the road as soon as possible. He knew the traffic between Paradise and Cape Henlopen in Delaware would be brutal.

Dad was right. We ran into a traffic jam at the lights in Gap. Route 41 was bumper to bumper the whole way to Delaware. Route 7 was just as bad. Route 1 south past Dover wasn't any better. On good weekends, we could get to the park in three hours. This trip took over four and a half hours. We pulled into the campsite Dad reserved for us around 10:30 in the evening. I lit the lantern while Andy and Dad set up our two tents. Mom, Dad and Lizzie were going to share one tent. Andy and I would have the other tent. We were part way done when Will and Abby came over to help set up. Dad had reserved the adjoining campsite for them. That arrived from Philadelphia a couple hours ahead of us.

Andy and I went to bed as soon as camp was set up. It took too long to get to the park this evening. Andy was snoring quietly within a couple minutes. I laid awake for awhile thinking about the summer that was ending this weekend. I loved my time at scout camp. I definitely was going to apply to go back next summer. I had a blast teaching the younger scouts. I missed Penny and my family while I was gone, but I still wanted to do camp staff again. Working with Andy to mow lawns this summer was a drag, except for the part when we got paid. I wouldn't miss that next summer. Finally I thought about school, Penny and the coming football season. I had a lot to look forward too. I finally fell asleep dreaming of my overnight with Penny.

I woke to the sound of Mom calling Andy and me. I punched Andy on the shoulder and said, "Wake up, little brother. Mom's calling us."

"Unnh, go away, Kyle," Andy groaned.

I glanced at my watch. It was a few minutes after 9 o'clock. I smiled. It had been too long since I slept late. "Get up you lazy bum," I teased as I yanked his sleeping bag open. Andy blushed when I did it. His boxers stood straight up from his morning wood. I was a little surprised at the size of the bulge. Andy must have grown since I saw him with a hard-on last year. The two of us got dressed and climbed out of our tent.

Mom was just starting to get ready to cook breakfast. I asked, "Mom, do you want Andy and me to make breakfast. We're used to doing it on camping trips. Is that OK, Andy?"

Andy piped up, "Sure. That would be cool!"

Mom grinned and answered, "If you boys want to cook, I won't object."

I asked, "What's on the menu, Mom?"

"Scrambled eggs, sausage, hash browns and orange juice." Mom explained.

I asked, "Andy, what do you want to cook, the sausage or the hash browns?"

Andy answered, "I'll do the sausage."

We went to work. About twenty minutes later we served a delicious breakfast to our family. Mom was shocked at how well we did making breakfast. She teased, "Does your culinary skills include doing dishes?"

I smiled. Andy boasted, "Sure Mom! We always do our own dishes in scouts."

When Andy and I finished the breakfast dishes, we changed into our swimming shorts for the day. Dad drove all of us, including Will and Abby, down to the beach. Mom and Dad set up an umbrella and a

couple of chairs for her and Dad. Andy, Will, Abby, Lizzie and I spent the morning swimming, playing in the surf, snacking at the refreshment stand and tanning.

At lunch time Mom produced sandwiches and chips from our family's cooler. When lunch was done, Lizzie decided to build a sand castle. I tried to get Will and Abby to go swimming with Andy and me, but they just wanted to sit around and talk with Mom and Dad. I swear those two were acting more and more like grown-ups instead of kids like us. Andy and I decided to take a walk down the beach.

We hadn't gone too far when we passed a group of six guys our age setting up to play volleyball. Someone called out, "Hey, guys." right after we passed. We kept walking. "Hey, you two!" the voice called again. I turned and looked back at the kids we passed.

Andy and I stopped. "Huh, us?" I asked.

"Yeah, you two. We are getting ready to play volleyball and we are short handed. Are you interested in playing?"

I looked at my brother questioningly. Andy nodded his head. I said, "Sure why not. We aren't doing anything special." Andy and I walked back to the volleyball court.

The guy who was doing the talking extended his hand to me. I shook it. He said, "I'm Rob, Rob Lang."

I answered, "I'm Kyle Martin. This is my younger brother, Andy." We soon finished our introductions. Rob was sixteen and starting eleventh grade. His younger brother Dale was fourteen. The other guys were Rob and Dale's cousin Harry Lang, who was fifteen; their friends and neighbors Wesley Patton, 15 years old; Tim Randolph, fifteen years old and Tim's thirteen year old brother Tyler. The guys were from Shepherdstown, West Virginia. They were with a group of six families who camped at Cape Henlopen every Labor Day weekend.

We played volleyball most of the afternoon. We had a blast. Rob, Dale, Harry, Wes, Tim and Tyler were good company and excellent volleyball players. We had lots of sets and spikes. The two teams were closely matched. It ended with each team winning two games when we had to quit.

A very attractive girl interrupted our last game with the score tied 15-15. The guys needed to pack up and head back to camp. Tim introduced me to this gorgeous girl. She was Alicia, Tim's twin sister. She was about 5'-5" tall. She was wearing a skimpy blue bikini that barely covered anything. Alicia's breasts rivaled Stacie Thompson's in size and appearance. Alicia's blonde hair was tied up in a ponytail. I stammered "Hello" when Tim introduced us. I tried not to stare, but Alicia caught me. I blushed. She smiled back at me when our eyes met. We compared campsite information. It turned out that their group was staying in campsites C-137 to C-142. Our campsite was C-130. We even were staying close together. Andy and I promised to look the guys up after dinner.

Andy and I helped our family pack our beach things and load up our car. Dad drove us back to the campsite. Mom and Abby made dinner for us while Andy, Will and I built a small campfire for the evening. After dinner Andy and I headed down the road to visit our new West Virginia friends.

Rob and Harry introduced us to the rest of the kids in their group. Rob's fifteen year old girlfriend Melissa, better known as Missy was there. Harry was going out with fourteen year old Kimberly. Dale's girlfriend Nicole was there too. Andy and I met Wes' younger sister Trish, who would turn fourteen in two weeks. Tiffany, fifteen and Jenna, thirteen, rounded out their group.

The fifteen of us talked, goofed around and swapped stories about school, girls, guys, and our lives. We finished our evening with snacks around the Patton family's campfire. Andy and I found out that we had a lot in common with our new friends. Rob had just earned a spot as starting cornerback on their high school team. Harry was second string tailback on the team. Dale was a wide receiver on the ninth grade football

team. Tyler played quarterback on the seventh and eighth grade team. Harry, Tim, Tyler and Wes were all Boy Scouts too.

Since my team and Rob's team could never play each other, we traded tips and tricks we had seen in the past. Rob told me about some of the things that he did to throw receivers off their routes and disrupt the play. I told him some of the things I had learned last year on varsity. Rob was shocked when he heard that I started on the varsity team as a freshman. It never happened at his school. I blew him away when he found out that I made all-conference honors too.

Andy was quite taken with Trish Patton. She flirted with him all evening. Every once in a while he got up enough courage to flirt back. Tiffany flirted with Wes, Jenna nearly drooled over Tim's little brother Tyler. I joked, teased and flirted with Alicia constantly. Alicia gave every bit as good as she got from me. Poor Tim was left out. He had a serious girlfriend that he had been going steady with for over a year. Unfortunately she couldn't come along this weekend.

Andy and I excused ourselves at 10:30, our curfew for the weekend. Andy and I agreed to meet our new friends after breakfast tomorrow. Andy and I said good night to our parents before we went to our tent. When we got inside, we stripped down to our boxers and lay down for the night. After a couple minutes of quiet, Andy asked, "Do you think Trish liked me? I think she is really cute."

"She is a looker, Andy. She seemed to like you too."

"Do you really think so, Kyle?"

"Definitely, Andy. Trish flirted with you all evening."

"I feel the same now as when I was making out with Heather in the summer. Is this what love feels like?"

"I don't know about love this soon, Andy. I know lust feels like this."

"Lust? I guess. My dick was hard half of the night. Do you think Trish saw it?"

"I don't know, Andy."

"What is the deal with you and Alicia? If what Trish is doing was flirting, what were you doing with Alicia?"

"That was flirting too."

"Kyle, how can you flirt with a girl? You have Penny. Should you do that?"

"It was just in fun, Andy. I'm not going to do anything that would bother Penny. Alicia and I were just having fun. Completely harmless."

"Um, OK, Kyle. Good night," Andy said.

I lay quietly on top of my sleeping bag, thinking of Alicia. I hadn't thought about a girl in quite this way since Penny and I started going steady. Alicia was pretty, funny, a good conversationalist, and sexy as hell. I was going to have to be on my best behavior the rest of the weekend if I was going to be true to Penny. My cock swelled to full size as I dreamed of Alicia's smooth tanned skin, those ripe full tits, and the smooth curves of her body. I stroked myself to climax after I heard Andy begin to snore.

On Sunday morning Andy, Will and I volunteered to cook again. We made French Toast and Bacon for our family. Mom watched in bemused silence as we efficiently prepared our meal. I don't think Mom really knew before now just how much we had learned to take care of ourselves in Boy Scouts. When the

breakfast dishes were done, Andy and I excused ourselves and walked down the road to meet our friends. Dad had slipped us some money so we could buy lunch at the concession stand.

We met our friends at their campsite. We headed for the beach. We spent the day swimming, having chicken fights (coed, girls riding on the guy's shoulders), playing volleyball, talking, joking and having a blast. Andy and I reluctantly returned to our campsite for dinner. When dinner was done, we headed back to meet our friends. The group decided to go to the beach for a bonfire.

We found a semi-secluded section of beach. Wes and I got a fire going. The rest of the group heaped more wood on our fire. Soon we had a roaring blaze. The fifteen of us sat in a large circle around the fire. Alicia made sure she found a spot to sit close to me. Trish was so close to Andy that she might as well have sat on his lap. Andy ate it up. We talked and joked for awhile. When we were there for a half hour, Rob and Harry showed us what they had in their backpacks. Harry's older sister had made a run to town for beer. Rob and Harry had brought a whole case along for us to enjoy.

Rob started passing the cans of beer out. I grabbed one when it came by. Andy looked at me questioningly. I mouthed the word "one." Andy nodded and took a beer when it was offered. Some of the group decided to imbibe, some didn't. I took a deep drink of my beer. Andy timidly took a small sip and made a funny face. He continued taking small sips for awhile until he got used to the taste. By the time the can was empty, Andy was taking long swigs of the amber liquid.

Somebody suggested that we play Truth or Dare. We soon were revealing intimate and embarrassing secrets about ourselves and doing stupid and somewhat risqué dares. I usually took truth since a fifteen year old with my sexual experience really didn't have anything to be embarrassed about.

We found out that Rob and Missy had been having frequent sex for the past year. Dale and Nicole hadn't done it yet, but had gone to third base. Nicole regularly jerked off her boyfriend. I ended up having to French Kiss with Alicia when she took a dare. She seemed pleased with the kiss. I know I thought it was fantastic. The kiss almost rivaled what Penny and I did.

I was forced to reveal that I enjoyed eating a girl's pussy. Every girl's eyes were glued to me as I described how Penny reacted when I did this for her. Harry and Wes teased me a little about it. I explained that they better learn to do this. My girlfriend absolutely loved it. I got more sex because I was willing to pleasure Penny. Finally most of the guys in the circle grinned and nodded their heads to my explanation.

Poor Andy took a dare at the wrong time. He had to drop his shorts and display his cock to the group for a minute. Of course his cock was hard as steel. I was surprised at how big my little brother's erection was. It was nearly as long as mine, but a little thinner. The girls stared shamelessly while Andy turned a bright shade of red. Trish scooted even closer, openly ogling Andy's cock. Trish looked like she had lost a close friend when Andy was finally allowed to pull up his shorts.

Later in the game when Andy revealed that he had gone to third base with a girl, Trish ginned ear to ear. I learned that Alicia had sex with her ex-boyfriend three times in the spring and early summer. She had broken up with him when she found out he was also having sex with another girl too.

When Trish took a dare, she had to take her top off and let a boy fondle her tits while he kissed her. Andy was beside himself when he was named to participate in Trish's dare. Trish attempted a tonsillectomy with her tongue on Andy while he felt her breasts. Both kids were flushed and panting when the dare was done.

Over strong protests, Wes revealed that he was still a virgin. A previous girlfriend had given him a blow job, but she wasn't ready to have sex. Tiffany revealed that she had lost her virginity last winter. She hadn't enjoyed it. Tyler and Jenna always took truth. It turned out that they had done very little sexually with anyone, only pleasuring him or herself.

Tim and his girlfriend Kelly did have sex regularly. Tim seemed a little lost since he didn't have a girl that night.

I thought picking truths couldn't embarrass me. I was wrong. I don't know why, but Missy asked me if my girlfriend had ever stuck anything up my ass. I blushed and admitted that she had used a finger to stimulate my prostate. Everyone in the circle was hanging on my every word as I described what it felt like when Penny did that. From the look in Missy's eyes, I knew Rob was going to find out real soon what it felt like to have your prostate massaged. I wished him well mentally.

The Truth or Dare slowly came to a close as the pairs moved apart a little to talk and make out more privately. Poor Tim sat by the fire and fed it, probably dreaming of things he would do when he got together with his girlfriend the next time.

I noticed that Trish and Andy pulled away from the fire and were exchanging heated kisses. I wished Andy luck silently. Alicia and I slid closer together as we talked. She was flirting with me outrageously and constantly touching me. I thought back to the kiss we shared. My cock swelled and tented my shorts obscenely. Alicia stared blatantly at my erection while we talked.

Alicia said, "I'm cold, Kyle. Let's sit together so I can warm up." I was horny enough to accept that explanation. We snuggled together and held each other. Rob and Missy excused themselves and went behind a sand dune down the beach from us. Alicia and I joked about what Rob and Missy were planning to do. Alicia was resting a hand on my shoulder as she stared into my eyes. Our faces were inches apart as we talked.

Alicia cooed, "I really like you, Kyle. You're funny, you are built like an Adonis, and your tan is great."

"I was a lifeguard this summer. I couldn't help getting tanned."

"You know what I like most, Kyle?"

"What?" I asked.

"I like this." Alicia said as she lowered her hand and grasped my penis through my thin shorts. I shuddered at the contact. My penis thought things were going great. My brain warned me that I was getting myself into serious trouble. While I considered the possibilities, Alicia pressed herself against me, pushing me onto the ground on my back. She laid herself out on top of me, pressing her firm nipples into my bare chest. She purred, "I want you, Kyle," as she pressed her lips to mine. Automatically I responded. I pressed my lips to Alicia's lips. Her tongue pressed into my mouth. I met her tongue with mine. We kissed passionately. My cock throbbed. I rubbed it against the skimpy bikini bottoms that Alicia was wearing.

'WHAT THE HELL WAS I DOING?' I thought. 'I have a committed relationship with Penny. I love Penny! What the hell am I doing?'

Alicia rubbed against my erection, sending shivers up my spine. She kissed me again. 'I CAN NOT DO THIS TO PENNY!' My cock was still throbbing, but my brain was winning the battle. I sat up, holding Alicia close to my body.

"I'm sorry, Alicia. I can't do this. I am in love with my girlfriend. We have to stop."

Alicia asked quietly, "You're sure?"

I nodded my head and answered, "I'm sorry. We have to stop."

Alicia asked, "You don't like me, do you?"

"Hell no. If I didn't have a girlfriend, we wouldn't be stopping now. You are gorgeous. You have me incredibly horny." I gave Alicia a kiss on her cheek.

I continued, "God, I would love to keep doing this. I have a serious committed relationship with my girlfriend."

Alicia asked, "Can't I tempt you?"

"You tempt me beautiful. Believe me, you tempt me a great deal. I just can't!"

Alicia sighed and climbed off my lap. She said, "Boy, we could have had fun, Kyle."

"I know, Alicia. I wish we could have." I said as I glanced at my watch. I saw that it was 10:40, ten minutes after Andy's and my curfew. "God I'm sorry, Alicia. I wish I could." I gave her a short kiss on the lips. I sighed as we parted.

"I'm in the small green tent in the back of C-142 if you change your mind later tonight, Kyle."

"I wish I could, I really wish I could, Alicia." I said as I walked back to the fire. I noticed that Tyler and Jenna were cuddled together by the fire, kissing. Dale and Nicole were down on the beach, standing in the surf kissing. Harry and Kimberly had disappeared. Wes and Tiffany were nowhere to be seen. Neither were Trish and my brother. Tim was still sitting by the fire staring into it. I asked, "Have you seen where my brother went?"

Tim answered quietly, "Yeah, he and Trish headed past that dune." pointing towards a dune north of our campfire. I walked over it trying to see Andy and Trish in the dim moonlight. I heard them before I saw them. Trish purred, "God you're sexy, Andy. I want you now."

Andy answered, "You're the prettiest girl I've ever been with, Trish."

Trish said, "Let me take your shorts off, Andy." I crested the dune as I heard this. Andy and Trish were lying in the sand between the dune I was on and the next dune inland. Trish was naked. I watched silently as she pulled my little brother's shorts off. His prick bounced and stuck straight out as she tossed his shorts aside. Alicia wrapped her hand around Andy's cock and stroked him a few times.

Andy groaned, "Oooohhhh..." as Trish stroked his cock. Suddenly Andy stiffened, clenched his ass cheeks and shot cum all over Trish's shocked face. "I'm sorry, Trish. I couldn't help it. I really couldn't stop."

I knew I should step in and stop these two kids. I couldn't. All I could do is watch in fascination as my little brother learned what sex was all about.

"It's OK, Andy." Trish used her towel to wipe Andy's semen off her face and chest. My brother watched as she cleaned herself. His erection never flagged. It stayed rigid and pointed straight at Trish.

Trish lay back on the ground and spread her legs. "Would you make love to me, Andy?" she purred.

I saw Andy's adam's apple bounce as he gulped and stammered, "Um, uh, yeah."

Andy got on his knees and positioned his cock along the slot in Trish's labia. He stammered, "Um, I don't have a, uh, rubber. Are you on the pill?" I smiled at my brother's forethought at this moment. He actually did listen to me when I talked to him about birth control.

Trish hesitated a second and then replied, "My period was a week ago. It should be safe tonight."

Andy said, "Cool!" He started to nudge his glans against Trish's opening.

Trish said, “Yeah, my period finished Thursday of last week.” I snapped out of my sexual reverie when I heard Trish say that. She didn’t know when it was safe! That wasn’t one week. That was ten days ago!

I yelled out, “Andrew. We are past our curfew. We have to go now!” trying to muster as much authority in my voice as I could. Andy’s head snapped up and he stared at me as I walked over the dunes towards the two kids.

“WHAT THE FUCK, KYLE!” Andy yelled as I approached. “I’M BUSY!”

“Andy, we have to leave right now!” I declared.

“God damn it, Kyle! Go away! Trish and I want to be alone.”

“We are fifteen minutes late for curfew already. By the time we get to the campsite, we will be half an hour late. We need to leave right now! Get your shorts on.” I grabbed Andy by the arm and pulled him to his feet. He struggled but couldn’t get loose from my grip. Trish stared at me, half in shock, half in white hot fury. I shrugged my shoulders and mouthed ‘I’m sorry.’ Andy pulled his shorts on.

Andy said, “I’m sorry, Trish. I really wanted to be with you,” his fury barely controlled.

Andy was quiet until we crossed a couple dunes and got out of ear shot of Trish and our other friends. He let me have it again when we were far enough away. “God damn it, Kyle. What the fuck were you thinking? I don’t bother you and Penny when you fuck. Jesus Christ. I thought you were my friend.”

Andy continued swearing and cursing for the next few minutes as we walked back towards our campsite. Finally Andy whined, “Damn it, Kyle, I was going to get laid for the first time! How could you?”

When he finally got quiet, I asked, “Why didn’t you bring along the condom I gave you? I told you, you would want it sometime when you didn’t expect it.”

“I didn’t think I would have sex tonight.”

“I told you that you needed to be prepared. That is why I gave it to you. I wouldn’t have interrupted you if you had a condom or if Trish had been on the pill. You need to have protection when you have sex. How many times have I told you that?”

“Probably a million times. Trish said it was a safe time of month. Why couldn’t we do it?” Andy asked.

“Do you know how a girl’s cycle works? Trish said her period was ten days ago. A girl’s cycle is twenty-eight days long. She creates a fertile egg fourteen days before her period. That is four days from now. If the two of you had sex tonight, you would have deposited millions of sperm in her womb. Your sperm stay active for about five or six days. What would have happened four days from now when your active sperm met Trish’s fertile egg?”

I could see the light go on in Andy’s brain. He stopped walking and stared at me. “I would have become a father.”

“Very possibly. Do you understand why I stopped you, Andy?”

He hung his head and quietly said, “Yes.”

“It happened to Will when he was younger. It almost happened to Penny and me. Ed did get Stefany pregnant. This is why Will and I are always preaching to you about birth control and being safe. We don’t want you to go through what we went through.”

“I guess I should thank you for keeping me out of trouble, Kyle. But damn, I was going to get laid for the first time!”

“I know, Andy. I had a few false starts before Penny and I finally did it. I got dragged out of a bedroom at a party last fall the first time. I passed out before we try it the second time. The third time I was refused at entry because I didn’t have a condom. I understand what you are feeling.”

“Thanks for being my big brother tonight, Kyle. I really wish....”

“I know. I understand. I have been there before. Drop your shorts when we get back to our tent. Jerk off. Try and get some relief. I know I will be too. Alicia desperately wanted to have sex with me. I had to tell her no.”

Andy brightened. “Does that mean you have condoms with you? Can I get one and go back to Trish?”

“No. I didn’t bring any this weekend. I only have sex with Penny. I don’t cheat.”

We walked silently the rest of the way to our campsite. When we got to our tent, Andy and I stripped, lay down on our sleeping bags and jerked off until we had splattered our cum all over ourselves. We went to sleep after that.

Monday morning Will, Andy and I made breakfast again. When we were done, Andy and I headed down the road to meet our friends. We walked to the beach together. We swam for awhile and squeezed in a couple more volleyball games. Reluctantly we parted before lunch. All the families had to pack up and head for home after lunch. Andy got Trish’s e-mail address. I got Rob’s and Alicia’s. We promised to keep in touch.

Mom had a lunch of hot dogs and baked beans laid out for us when we got back. We gobbled down our food. We helped Mom and Dad pack our gear in the car. All of us wished Will and Abby good bye. They were staying at the beach a couple hours longer before they went back to the dorms. I listened to my MP3 player on the long drive home. Traffic was just as bad on the return to Lancaster County as it was on the drive down to the beach. Andy and I had to do our homework after dinner. Our summer was officially over.

I was shocked when I got home and saw the newspaper. The Eagles had cut Sam Hayes! I felt bad for poor Sam. His dream was dying.

I talked to Ed and Jeremy on the bus on the way to school Tuesday. I commented on how sorry I felt for Sam Hayes. Ed laughed. “Don’t you know, Kyle? The players that go on the practice squad have to be cut before they can be signed again. It was on the news this morning. The Eagles had resigned Sam already. I was happy for my friend.

The school week quickly settled down to routine. Penny and I studied together Wednesday and Thursday evenings. We never found any privacy, so we couldn’t do more than steal a quick kiss occasionally. Football practice went smoothly. We seemed to be prepared for our first game. Ed and Jeremy practically strutted around the hallways on Friday when they wore their game jerseys to school. Our team always wore jerseys on game day. Students slapped us on the back and gave us encouragement all day.

After dinner, Dad brought Andy and I back to school for our games. The JV team played their game first. I wished Andy luck as we split up, Andy heading for the middle school locker room and me heading for the high school locker room. I dressed and prepared myself in a row with Ed, Jeremy and Stan.

Ed was quiet most of the time while we waited. Jeremy on the other hand was boisterous. I asked Ed, “Are you ready, buddy?”

“I guess. Am I going to be good enough for this? What if I forget the plays?” Ed wondered.

“You know our plays, Ed. Hell, you know their plays too. You’ve studied enough that you could call their defense for them. You are ready, Ed. We’re going to go out there and kick some butt!” I declared.

“You’ll be fine, Ed,” Jeremy added.

I asked, “Are you nervous, Jeremy?”

“Hell no. I’ve played football half my life. I love it. My job is simple. I find the guy with the ball and I clobber him. I’m going to love this game.” Jeremy said.

Stan patted Ed on the back. “We’re going to take care of you, Ed. You will do a good job.”

The coaches gathered the team for a final review of our game plan and for a pep talk. The talk was just finishing when we got word that the JV team had won their game 44-14. We listened to the team prayer and then headed for the field.

The stands at our field were filled to capacity with our cheering fans. Our team colors of Red and White showed every where. We received a standing ovation from our crowd when we took the field. Our school hadn’t lost any of the enthusiasm for football that had developed during our playoff run last fall. Everyone was pumped up by the crowd reaction.

Stan, Andy Groff and Jerry Frankhouser took the field with Eastern’s three captains for the coin toss. Eastern won the toss and decided to receive the kickoff. Eastern’s quarterback was starting for his third year. He actually was starting to look OK as a player. His team managed to make three first downs and gain 36 yards on us before things started to go wrong. He dropped back for a pass. Coach Wyndham had anticipated it. He sent Jeremy and Rick on a linebacker blitzes. Eastern’s offensive line wasn’t ready for the blitz. A lineman picked up Rick, but Jeremy came free. Jeremy crushed the feeble block that the tailback threw and plowed into the quarterback. The guy dropped to the ground, losing the football in the process. Players from both teams scrambled for the ball. In the end when they untangled the pile of bodies, Andy Groff had the football.

“Let’s go, Ed. This is our cue,” I gushed, slapping my friend on the back. Our team huddled. Ed called the play. The coaches wanted to establish our dominance on the field. They called for a simple run up the middle. Our offensive line against their defense. All Ed needed to do was take the snap, step back, spin and hand the ball to Stan.

My job was to run downfield like the play was a pass. I would draw a couple defenders away from the runner. The play worked just like we practiced it. Our lineman pushed Eastern off the line of scrimmage and opened a gaping hole for Stan to run through. Our first play gained seven yards. We ran the same play another two times, each time with the same result. We gained 22 yard and made two first downs.

On the fourth play, Coach Caffrey called for a play fake. Ed faked handing the ball to Stan, who dived into the line. I ran downfield, slipping behind the cornerback who was to cover me. I watched as the middle linebacker and free safety hesitated. Both took a step towards Stan. This was all I needed. I turned on my speed and streaked downfield for the end zone, leaving the cornerback staring at my back. The free safety desperately tried to catch me but couldn’t.

Ed lofted a perfect spiral to me. I caught the ball against my body, turned and ran three steps into the end zone for our first touchdown. I raised the ball over my head to the cheers of our fans. Don and Greg ran to me to celebrate. Ed joined us. He grabbed me by my helmet and banged heads with me.

“That was a great job, Kyle!” Ed gushed.

I laughed and asked, “Do you want the ball from your first touchdown?”

“Thanks man, I appreciate it.” Ed said as he tucked the ball under his arm. We walked back to our bench so the special teams could kick the extra point.

Andy Groff and Rick Winters led our defense out onto the field. Eastern’s quarterback went back to work. They had good balance between runs and passes. Eastern managed to make two first downs and gain 23 yards. Coach Wyndham gambled correctly on the seventh play of the drive. He called for Jeremy to run blitz. When Eastern snapped the ball, Jeremy spun around and filled the gap between our right tackle, Austin Herr and our right end Andy Groff. Coach Wyndham obviously had found something on the videotapes of Eastern. Andy pushed the offensive tackle one direction while Austin pushed the guard the opposite direction. Jeremy blitzed through the hole directly into the path of the running back. He tackled the ball carrier 4 yards behind the line of scrimmage.

Predictably on second and fourteen, we blitzed. The quarterback barely got the ball off before Andy knocked him down. On third down Andy Groff chased the quarterback out of the pocket right into the arms of Travis Hall, our back up left defensive end for another sack. They punted the ball back to us.

Ed led our offense back on the field. The coaches mixed up our running and passing plays to keep Eastern’s defense off balance. We scored our second touchdown after a nine play drive. Don caught the TD when the free safety swung over to double cover me. Score 14-0 Wolverines.

Things started to go downhill for Eastern after our second score. They started passing more often since they were 14 points behind. Coach Wyndham blitzed more often. Eastern’s offense was stymied. Our defense intercepted a desperate third down pass. Our offense returned to the field and efficiently drove down the field. Stan stuffed the ball in for our third touchdown. Score 21-0 Wolverines.

Down by 21 points, Eastern had to abandon the run totally. We harassed and blitzed their quarterback unmercifully. They did not score at all in the first half. Our offense scored on our fourth possession on Ed’s well thrown deep pass to me in the end zone. Our defense added another score when Andy Groff sacked the quarterback, causing a fumble that Jeremy scooped and carried into the end zone.

Near halftime Eastern tried to slow our blitz down with a screen pass. When the play started, Jeremy moved to cover the tailback who headed to the sideline from the backfield. When Jeremy spotted the

quarterback dropping back to pass, he ran for the quarterback trying to get a sack. A lineman tried to block him, but slipped. Jeremy bore in for the sack. The quarterback neatly tossed the ball over Jeremy's outstretched hands to the tailback. With the blocking help of the lineman who "slipped", the tailback carried the ball downfield for a thirty-three yard gain. Our defense stiffened and returned the ball to our hands. We ran out the clock with three kneel downs. We headed to the locker room with a 28-0 lead. Rick Winters wasn't happy about the long gain that Eastern made on the screen pass. Rick had grabbed the bar on Jeremy's helmet. He shouted, "What the hell were you thinking, Jeremy?"

Jeremy answered, "I thought I could get the quarterback."

"What was your responsibility for the defense I called?"

"I cover the running back if he comes out of the backfield," Jeremy answered.

"Right! Now, what the hell were you doing chasing the quarterback?"

"I thought I could sack him."

"God damn it, Jeremy. Don't you get it? They suckered you into chasing the wrong guy! If you played your responsibility, you would have either tackled the tailback for a four yard loss or maybe even intercepted the ball and scored a touchdown. Instead of that, you were out of position and let them have a big play."

"Sorry, Rick."

"Don't say sorry. Play your responsibility! I don't need you making tackles for me. I sure as hell don't need you crossing the field to chase the ball and making tackles for George."

Jeremy said, "I'll try to do better, Rick."

"Jeremy, you have a lot of talent. Unfortunately for every great play you make, you screw one up. You need to play for the team. Each of us does our job on this team and we are great. If everyone freelances, we will lose. Do you get it now?"

"I'll do better, Rick."

The mood of our team was buoyant in the locker room. Coach Caffrey decided to sit most of the starters for the second half. The sophomores like Ed, Jeremy, Austin Herr and Adam Diem who were starting their first game on the varsity team would continue to play in the second half. Ed was ecstatic about throwing three touchdowns in a half.

We received the ball to begin the second half. Drew McCormick got a lot of work at tailback while Stan watched on the bench. I found out why my friends were so happy to see Drew return to football. Drew isn't as big as Stan and doesn't knock tacklers down, but he's elusive. He also is fast enough to run outside. Drew gained 124 yards in the second half, ran for a touchdown and caught a second. Karl Weaver and Tim Showalter each caught touchdowns. Eastern finally managed to get on the scoreboard early in the fourth quarter. The final score was 56-7 Wolverines.

Ed and I watched Eastern's last gasp try at scoring together on the sideline. He was ecstatic. "I set a school record for touchdowns Kyle! I can't believe it!" he gushed.

"I know Ed. You played a great game." I answered.

"I can't believe I outplayed Zack Hayes and Sam Hayes. I set a school record in my first varsity game!"

“Remember that Eastern isn’t very good. You’ll have harder games than this one. Don’t get too excited about this win.”

“I know, but Zack only scored four touchdowns against them last year. I remember.”

“Right, he did. Do you remember that was four touchdowns in a half? Coach sat him on the bench for the second half.”

“Why do you think I played when we were so far ahead?”

“Probably to get you more experience. Coach played me the whole game with Eastern last year. This year I sat the second half. I think it’s for the experience.”

“I guess. I’m still happy with how I played.”

“You should be happy. You played well. Just don’t expect it to be this easy every week. We have some tough opponents to play this year. Celebrate, but don’t get carried away, Ed.”

“OK, Kyle. I’ll remember,” Ed said. By now the fans had taken the field, celebrating our first victory. Penny found Ed and me.

“Take your helmet off, Kyle,” Penny gushed. “I want to give my lover a kiss.” I yanked my helmet off and leaned down. Penny threw her arms around my neck. We kissed discretely at first, but with rising passion. Soon our tongues were dueling.

“Ah-hem” someone grunted. Penny and I broke apart. My Dad, Mom, Andy and Lizzie were standing beside us.

Dad said, “You played well tonight, Kyle.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I answered. I looked at my brother and asked, “I know your team won. How did you do, Andy?”

He said, “I caught five passes and scored two touchdowns. I scored the first one in the second quarter when...”

Dad interrupted, “You can tell him later, Andy. Let Kyle go and get changed. We’ll meet you out here when you’re done.”

I said, “I’ll see you in fifteen or twenty minutes. See you later, Penny,” as I kissed her on the cheek.

“I’ll see you soon Kyle. Your Dad is giving me a ride home tonight.” Penny answered.

I headed into the locker room. Coach Caffrey was gathering our team for our wrap up on the game. He complemented us on a well played game. Coach announced, “The first game ball goes to quarterback Ed Fritz for an outstanding game. Ed broke the school touchdown record tonight with six touchdowns. The second game ball goes to Drew McCormick for his contributions in the second half. He gained 124 yards and scored two touchdowns.”

I took a quick shower, dressed and met my family outside. Greg offered to give Penny and me a ride to the movies tomorrow night. I met Penny and my family in the parking lot. Penny and I piled in the back seat while Andy and Lizzie took the middle seats in the mini-van.

On the way home I said, “Penny, do you want to go to the movies tomorrow night? Greg Harrison offered to give us a ride.”

“Is this just Greg and his date and us or is this a team night out?”

“There will be more than just the four of us. I expect Jeremy and Kathy will be there. Ed definitely is going. There will be a bunch of us.”

“I hoped we could have some time together for just us, Kyle.”

“It would be nice, but it is important for our team to hang out together off the field too. It helps us work better as a team if we do other things together as friends too.”

Penny seemed dubious about my explanation but said, “I guess. What time is Greg picking us up?”

“Around 5:30. I’ll pick you up around 5:20. We can wait at my house until Greg gets there.”

“OK, Kyle. It’s a date.”

When we got home, I walked Penny back to her house. We lingered for a couple minutes on her front porch kissing. I headed home quickly when the porch light blinked a couple times. I didn’t want to talk with Mr. Edwards just yet.

Mom allowed Andy and me to sleep late on Saturday morning. We finished breakfast around 10 in the morning and then we headed out to mow lawns. Andy and I spent most of the day getting our job done. I cleaned up for my date when I got home from my mowing. Greg picked Penny and me up right on time.

When we got to his car I asked, “No date tonight, Greg?”

“No. I’ll probably hook up with one of the girls tonight,” Greg answered.

Greg and I talked about the game last night while we drove to the mall west of Lancaster. Greg parked near the McDonalds. Our gang was meeting there tonight before the movie. Penny and I ordered our dinner and found seats near the back. Greg had a seat at the next table with Karl Weaver and George Reynolds.

Stan Humphreys and Amber Callahan arrived next. Jessie Hamilton brought a carload of cheerleaders, including Cynthia Lowell, Sally Edmonds, and Julie Simpson. Sally slid in beside Greg. Julie had a seat with Stan and Amber. A couple minutes later Stacie Thompson showed up with Ed in tow. They sat down with Penny and me. Carload by carload the football players, cheerleaders and friends filtered in.

Our group enjoyed our dinner, rehashed yesterday’s game, teased each other and enjoyed the companionship. Most everyone praised Ed’s and Drew’s performance the previous night. Stacie obviously was hot for Ed. She spent half of dinner with a hand on Ed’s lap. It was funny watching the expression on his face and the way he squirmed every time Stacie groped his crotch. They exchanged kisses and hugs throughout dinner.

We were almost finished eating when Stacie whispered in Ed’s ear. He got an ear to ear grin and nodded yes. He announced, “Stacie and I decided to... uh.... go for a drive. We’ll see you later.”

The outline of Ed’s erection was obvious in his pants. As he got up and passed me, I grabbed him by the elbow. I whispered to Ed, “Do you have condoms with you, Ed? I think you are going to need them.”

Ed whispered back, “I’m ready, Kyle. I don’t go anywhere anymore without a couple in my pocket. I don’t want any reruns of last spring.”

I patted him on the back and whispered, “Have fun, Ed.” He just grinned back at me.

Penny and I headed over to the movie. Greg followed me holding hands with Sally. Penny and I snuggled together and enjoyed the movie. Greg and Sally spent most of the movie making out. The way they were kissing I expected Sally to catch a ride with us when the movie was over.

When the movie was over Greg hustled us out with Sally as I expected. Greg hurried us home. He obviously had further plans for the evening when he dropped us off. I wished him luck when Penny and I got out. I walked my lover home. We kissed on the porch, but not too long like the night before.

---oooOooo---

Sunday afternoon Ed, Andy and I got together to train. I asked, "How did your, uh... drive with Stacie go?" I tried to not be too graphic with my little brother listening. I shouldn't have bothered.

Ed stated, "God! Stacie is hot. We fucked twice last night. Stacie found a private place for us to park. We laid a blanket down on the ground and, well... wow! She gave me a blow job. It was unbelievable. Have you ever had one?"

I noticed that Andy was hanging on every word Ed said. I answered, "Yes. I've had quite a few. Stacie is very good at giving head. So is Penny."

"Penny gives blow jobs? I didn't think she would do that," Ed said.

"Penny is quite skilled at it."

"Stefany wouldn't do it. Last night was the first time anyone did that for me."

I asked, "Did you make sure Stacie climaxed, Ed?"

"I'm not sure, Kyle."

"Ed, you have to make sure she cums too. You have to make sure she has fun if you want to do this again. Lick her pussy. Play with her clitoris. You have got to do it"

"Lick her pussy? I couldn't do that! That sounds nasty."

"No Ed. It's a lot of fun," I explained. "Try it next time."

Ed, Andy and I did our weight training. When we finished that, we called Jeremy to join us for our run. We had a good afternoon of training. We had skipped it too often while we were doing two-a-day practices last month.

---oooOooo---

Penny and I sat down in a seat beside Jeremy and Ed on Monday morning on the school bus. I asked, "Jeremy, I missed you and Kathy Saturday night."

Jeremy answered, "I like you guys on the team and all, but Kathy and I needed some time alone, just us."

Penny didn't say anything; she just glared at me a little. When we got to school and Ed and Jeremy headed to their lockers. When we were alone, Penny lit into me. "If Jeremy doesn't need to go out with the team on Saturday night, why do we need to go out with them?"

"Um, well, Jeremy is new to varsity. I guess he doesn't understand. An important part of the success of our team last year was our close friendship and camaraderie. We spent time getting to know each other. It helped us trust each other on the field."

“Do you know how long it has been since we made love?” Penny asked.

“Nineteen days, eleven hours and 37 minutes, roughly,” I answered flippantly.

“It’s been too damn long, Kyle,” Penny declared. “I need to be with you.”

“I know. My wastebasket at home is overflowing with wads of Kleenex I used to jerk off,” I said. “I want to find time too.”

“Figure it out, Kyle,” Penny growled. “I need my time alone with you.”

We had the same conversation again on Tuesday morning before school. Penny pushed me against the wall, pressed her body against my body, kissed me and looked me in the eye. “When can we make love, Kyle?”

“I talked to Mom last night. She could take the family out for a snack on Thursday evening. She says she doesn’t mind. Will that work, honey?” I asked.

“DAMN, NO! I have to go to my aunt’s house on Thursday night to baby-sit. Shit!” Penny growled.

I answered, “Nuts. I’m sorry.”

“What about Wednesday night?”

“No. Andy and I have to mow lawns Wednesday night.”

“Can’t you skip it, Kyle?”

“No. Andy and I made a commitment to our customers,” I explained. “We have to do the work that we promised.”

“You have a very frustrated and pissed off girlfriend,” Penny said. “Figure out how to fix this, Kyle!”

“I’ll figure it out somehow, honey,” I promised. We split and headed to our homerooms. I thought, “Why does this have to be so hard? I don’t remember having this problem last fall.’ Then I remembered I didn’t have a girlfriend last fall. My schedule was really full last year and I wasn’t trying to make time for someone else.

Tuesday evening was the first Venturer Crew meeting of the year. I knew things would be different with all the graduated seniors from last year gone, but I hadn’t really thought things through. When we got to the meeting, I realized that my friends and I were the oldest members of the crew. We had a good fall recruiting drive. We added twelve new members, all ninth graders. We picked up eight guys and four girls. When Joe Baer announced it was time for elections, my friends and I looked at each other.

Ed suggested, “I think Kyle should be president of the crew.”

“No way. I don’t have enough time with football and school. I can’t do it. How about Penny? Would you do it, honey?” I asked.

Penny answered, “Um, I guess. I’ll do it only if you agree to help me, Kyle.”

“OK. Penny for President, I’ll be Vice President. Who wants to be treasurer and secretary?” I said.

Hal agreed to be treasurer and Kathy took the job of secretary. The rest of the crew ratified our proposal. Joe spent the rest of the meeting talking about the year’s activities and the Algonquin Provincial Park trip next summer. Penny and I talked about it. Both of us wanted to go back.

---oooOooo---

Wednesday and Thursday brought more of the same grief from Penny about our lack of time alone with each other. Unfortunately, I didn't have an easy answer. I had too many things going on. I couldn't cut anything and I didn't have enough time for Penny. I promised that we would have time together on Saturday evening.

We played the Sadsbury Chiefs this week. The coaches briefed us on the game plan. Even though the Sadsbury Chiefs were 2-0, we didn't expect to have trouble with them. Practice went well. We thought we were ready for the Chiefs.

On Friday after a light practice and a quick meal, we loaded up on the buses and headed east for Sadsbury High School. The varsity hung out in the visitor's locker room while we waited for the JV game to be played. We were ready to take the field when we heard that the JV team had won 21-13.

The Chiefs didn't provide any surprises. They had a sophomore starting at quarterback. It was apparent that he hadn't learned how to read a defense yet. He threw two interceptions in the first half. Our offense got to work on a short field. I scored two touchdowns, Stan ran for another. Greg scored our final touchdown in the third quarter. Stan and Drew ran the ball to kill the clock in the second half. The Chiefs managed a total of three field goals in the game. The final score was 28-9 Wolverines.

The mood in our locker room after the game was light hearted. Rick Winters and Jeremy North each received a game ball for their play in the game. Ed was ecstatic about his record so far in the season. He had completed 27 of 38 passes for 9 touchdowns in his first two games.

Andy Groff was listening to the radio while we dressed. He interrupted our celebrations with some surprising news. "Guys, they announced Central beat Cornwall a few minutes ago. They won in overtime 17-14. The surprise is that Central needed to score a come-from-behind touchdown in regulation just to force overtime. I think Cornwall may have improved more than we expected."

I observed, "I wish I could see a tape of that game. I didn't think anyone could hold Central to 14 points in regulation."

Ed said, "You can watch it. I set our Tivo at home to record the game. PCN showed that game tonight."

Rick Winters said, "I think we better take a look at what Cornwall is doing. They weren't good enough last year to do this to Central. What are we going to find out when they play us next week?"

Stan added, "Yeah, that's a good idea, Rick. What do you think guys?"

There was general agreement by my friends that it was a good idea to get together at Ed's house tomorrow night to review the Central-Cornwall game.

"Hey guys, I'd like to, but I promised Penny we would go out." I explained.

Stan stared at me and asked, "Are you committed to this team, Kyle?"

"Of course. I want us to get further in the playoffs this year. You know that, Stan."

"We have a tough opponent coming up and we don't understand them. What are you going to do about it?" Stan challenged.

Ed added, "We need you with us, Kyle."

"I know, but..." I stammered.

Stan declared, "I want to see us push this team as far as we can go. You're an important part of all of this."

Desperately I whined, "Can't we do it some other time than Saturday night?"

Stan pushed, "You need to be there, Kyle. It's for the good of the team."

I reluctantly agreed even though I knew I would have problems with Penny. I had already promised to take her out, just the two of us. How in the hell am I going to explain this to Penny?

---oooOooo---

I got up earlier than usual to get started with my day's work. I finished up my three lawns before lunch. I went home to grab a bite to eat and to make two phone calls. The first call was to Trent Wilson, my friend on the Central team. Trent admitted that Central hadn't taken Cornwall seriously. Cornwall played a very physical game. Trent asked me to compliment Ed on how well he has started the season. I wished Trent luck. He did the same, emphasizing how much we would need luck next Friday.

I dreaded the second call. I needed to talk to Penny to explain about breaking our date tonight.

When the phone stopped ringing, a man's voice said, "Hello?"

I timidly said, "Hello, is Penny there?"

"Is this Kyle?" the voice said coldly. I realized it was Mr. Edwards.

"Yes"

"I'll get her."

I waited a minute while I waited for my girlfriend. Finally she said, "Hello, Kyle?"

"Hi, Penny. I needed to call because I ran into a problem with our date tonight. Stan, our team captain, has called a meeting after dinner tonight. We are going to study a recording of our next opponent."

"You have got to be kidding! You can't be breaking our date, Kyle." Penny said, her voice rising with passion.

"I'm sorry, honey. I don't want to, but they said I had to come."

"I guess I understand my place now, don't I? Football comes first. Work second, scouts third, school fourth. I'm a distant fifth on your list of priorities. You make time for everything but me!"

"I'm sorry, Penny. This wasn't my idea. I'd rather spend the evening with you. I got up early this morning. I will finish my lawns early today. Could we get together in a couple hours? I want to spend time with you."

"DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS, KYLE!" Penny screamed. She slammed the phone down.

I sat down. How did I get myself into this mess? Andy and I went over to the last lawn for the day. I spent an hour mowing. I spent it trying to figure out how I could fix things with Penny. What could I do? I had no ideas.

Even though I don't normally lift weights the day after a football game, I decided it would feel good. I gave myself a good workout. I headed out for my daily run. Physical exertion didn't drive away the sinking feeling I had.

I went to my room to think and listen to some music. Mom had to send Andy to roust me from my room when it was time for dinner. My mind was a million miles away. I went downstairs and ate my dinner. I had no idea what anyone else said or did during dinner.

After dinner, I went over to Ed's house to study our next opponent. Stan and Don had already arrived when I got there. I didn't have time to talk to Ed about my problem with Penny. Jeremy arrived right after me. By 6:30, we had assembled the core of our team. Andy Groff, Rick Winters, Dylan Peachey, our left cornerback, and Jeremy North represented our defense. Stan, Don, Ed, Greg and I represented our offense.

I described the information I got from Trent Wilson about his game last night. Ed started the replay. We reviewed the game play by play, recording what plays they ran, what defenses they used and the skills of their players.

After studying the game for two hours we thought we had a handle on what Cornwall had done to stop Central. They had a good defense last year. They definitely were stronger this year. They played a bend but don't break defense. They let Central gain yards, but stiffened near the end zone and kept Central off the score board. Their offense wasn't fancy. They used brute force to pound the ball up the field. Basically the offense held the ball and ran time off the clock.

If we had good weather this year, we figured we could make good yardage with our passing. Their cornerback couldn't cover me last year and he was still the starter. Rick and Andy were going to talk to the coaches about rotating the defensive lineman in and out to keep everyone fresh.

---oooOooo---

Penny and I bickered constantly Monday and Tuesday about our lack of time together. I talked to Mom on Tuesday night for advice. She offered to take the family out Wednesday evening so Penny and I could have some time together.

I took Penny aside by the front door of the school to talk when the bus dropped us off before homeroom on Wednesday morning. I said, "My family is going away tonight for a couple hours. Would you like to get together for um... some fun, Penny?"

"Sex! Is that all you think about, Kyle?"

"What? You have been asking me to find time for us to be alone. What else did you mean?"

"Cuddling, talking, watching a movie, studying together. I want more than just sex," Penny declared.

"But the sex is good."

"God! That is all you think about. Why don't you just go hop in bed with some of your cheerleader friends. That's what you want, Kyle."

"No! I don't want that. I only want to be with you. I love you."

"Hah! If some girl offered, you'd fuck her in a second." Penny said accusingly.

I said, "I'd never do that!"

"I don't believe that for a minute," Penny said.

"I had an offer to sleep with a girl. I didn't do it. I wouldn't cheat on you."

Penny glared at me and asked, "And when was this?"

“Over Labor Day Weekend. Andy and I met some other kids our age at the beach. We hung out together most of the weekend. This one girl was flirting with me all weekend.”

“What makes you think this girl would have slept with you?”

“Well, after we kissed, she invited me back to her tent.” I explained.

“KYLE MARTIN, YOU HAVE THE MORALS OF AN ALLEY CAT. I HATE YOU!” Penny yelled. Half a dozen kids getting off a bus stared at the scene we were making.

I answered, “I wouldn’t cheat on you....” as Penny turned and stormed away. “I love you, Penny.” I said weakly. I was stunned. What had just happened? Did I still have a girlfriend?

I found out as soon as I got to my first period class. Penny turned her back on me and refused to speak to me. I followed Penny to Geometry when biology was over. Every time I tried to talk to her, she walked faster to get away from me. When we sat down in the Geometry classroom, she couldn’t walk away. I explained, “I told you about this girl only to show you that I am honest and I wouldn’t cheat on you.”

Penny wouldn’t respond at first. I put my hand on her shoulder. “Please talk to me. I love you.”

Penny stared at me and said, “You have a strange way of showing me that you love me. You say you didn’t cheat on me, but you said you flirted with this girl and kissed her. That doesn’t sound like you were being faithful.”

“The group was playing that stupid Truth or Dare game. Alicia took a dare and had to kiss someone. I was just the someone,” I explained.

“So this girl asked you to sleep with her in the middle of a game?”

“No. That was later after the game was over. She kissed me again and”

“You bastard!” Penny snapped. “I don’t ever want to speak to you again!” She turned away from me and wouldn’t respond. Glumly, I faced the front of the classroom and got my notebook out so I was ready for class. I have no idea what Mr. Jacobs taught that day. I couldn’t think about anything but what had gone wrong with Penny.

The rest of the school day was a blur. I don’t really remember anything. I went through the motions at football practice. Coach Caffrey yelled at me three times for dropping passes. I just couldn’t concentrate.

Mom pulled me aside after dinner. I explained about Penny and me breaking up. We talked for awhile. Mom was sympathetic. She told me I would get over this eventually. How the hell would I ever get over this? I just lost the girl I love!

Later in the evening when we trained, Ed and Jeremy offered me their sympathy too. It didn’t help the hurt I felt at all. I cried myself to sleep when I went to bed.

All day Thursday Penny conspicuously ignored me. I tried to get her to talk once or twice but she wouldn’t. I wanted to ask Kathy to talk with Penny for me when History was over, but she left with Penny and Tammy. I couldn’t get her alone to talk with her. At lunch I asked Jeremy if he would ask Kathy to listen to me and then talk with Penny. Jeremy said he would ask her after school if she would be willing to do that.

Ed took me aside after school while we were changing for football practice. He said, “Kyle, I am really sorry you and Penny broke up. It sucks. It doesn’t seem like it now, but you will get over this. What happened between Stef and me still hurts sometimes, but I still have to live my life. You need to pull

yourself together, man. We are going out on the football field today. The only way you can play football is with intensity and focus. You need to pay attention to football for the next 90 minutes. We have to get ready for our game tomorrow night. Our team needs you. I need you. You need to play your best game tomorrow if we are going to have a chance of beating Cornwall. Can you do this, Kyle?"

"I know. I'll try to do my best, Ed." I answered.

"Good! Our team can't win without you. Girlfriends don't belong on the football field."

I smiled. "That's good advice, Ed. You just sounded like Zack Hayes last year. He told me the same thing when I thought Penny was pregnant and didn't pay attention to practice."

"I sounded like Zack? That's the nicest thing anyone said to me today. Thanks, Kyle."

I managed to keep my mind on football for the duration of practice. The team looked well prepared. I actually felt pretty good during our two mile run at the end of practice. I asked Jeremy after practice to talk to Kathy and see if she would be willing to talk with Penny for me. He said he would ask.

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I managed to survive my frequent encounters with Penny on Friday. I felt pretty good about all the kids who came up to wish me and the football team good luck in the game tonight. Jeremy told me at lunch that Kathy didn't want to get in the middle between Penny and me. I would have to try to work things out without her help. Ed and I went to his house after school and reviewed his Tivo recording of the Central-Cornwall game last week one last time. We needed any edge we could find for tonight.

Mom made a good supper for Andy and me. When we were done, Dad drove us to the school for our games. Andy dressed quickly and headed out to the field for his JV game. I hung out relaxing while our team gathered. We were loose, joking and teasing each other. We were ready for our first test as a football team. Coach Caffrey reviewed the game plan one last time. We got word that the JV team won 17-16 just before it was time for our team to take the field.

The weather was beautiful. The temperatures were in the low seventies. The stands were filled with our fans. They cheered lustily as we ran onto the field. Our team won the coin toss and received the kickoff. Coach Caffrey wanted to set the tone early, so we started off with three wide receivers. I was running a deep post pattern while Don, Karl and Greg ran intermediate routes.

At the snap, I ran flat out down the field. Cornwall's cornerback stayed with me nearly step for step. This was a surprise. The guy covering me last year couldn't do that. When I reached the Cornwall thirty yard line, I looked back for the ball. I saw Ed heave it as I looked over the cornerback's shoulder. With a slight adjustment toward the sideline, I leaped and grabbed the football just above the outstretched hands of the cornerback.

I came down and spun to get away from the tackle. The cornerback grabbed at me, grasping my jersey. I yanked as I tried to gain more yards. The momentary pause was enough for their safety to come over and clobber me, dropping me to the ground. I jumped immediately. Their tackles wouldn't slow me down! I had picked up 52 yards.

When I headed back to the huddle, I saw Adam Diem help Ed up off the ground. He shook his head a little and gathered our team in the huddle. I asked, "Are you OK, Ed?"

"Yeah, fine. They nailed me right after I released the ball. I'm good. Nice catch, Kyle," Ed answered.

We stayed in our three receiver set. Coach called for Stan to run up the middle while all the receivers went deep to draw the defense away. Stan took the ball and dived into the line. Our lineman couldn't budge their linemen. Their coach had a run blitz on that sent a linebacker straight into the hole Stan was going to. He stuffed Stan backwards, costing us a yard. We tried a pass the next down. Cornwall blitzed. Ed threw the ball away when he couldn't find anyone open.

Coach Graham swapped Drew and Stan for our third and eleven play. We kept our three receivers in the game. We ran a sweep this time. I blocked the cornerback towards the center of the field and Drew slipped outside of me. Drew managed to advance the ball twelve yards.

The next play was a play action with Stan faking a run up the middle while I went for the end zone. I ran for the goal post. I saw Cornwall's right tackle break free and chase Ed out of the pocket when I looked back. Ed ran along the backfield towards the sideline looking someone to get open while two defenders pursued him. I broke off my route and ran parallel to Ed in the end zone. I had a small lead on the cornerback. Ed drilled the ball into my belly for a touchdown. I handed the ball to the referee and headed over to celebrate with Ed. He was picking himself off the ground after getting drilled by one of Cornwall's linemen.

Cornwall wasn't flashy when they had the ball. Their offense pounded the ball into our defensive line. They pushed steadily down the field. Coach Wyndham substituted fresh lineman in every few plays to keep our guys from getting worn out. They only tried three passes on the twelve play drive, completing one for five yards. Our defense finally managed to stop them on third down at our 19 yard line. Cornwall connected with a field goal. We led 7-3.

Our next drive set the tone for the rest of the half. Cornwall adjusted to cover the deep passes better. They blitzed nearly every down. Ed had no time to throw any pass deeper than 5-8 yards. With the Cornwall defense cheating people close to the line, Stan had no room to run. On third and 8, we tried a pass. Coach Caffrey kept our fullback in to help with the blitz. I ran twelve yards downfield, covered by two defenders. A blitzing lineman pushed Jerry Morton, our right guard, back into Ed. Ed fired a pass to Don, who had gotten behind his guy. The onrushing lineman managed to tip the ball as it went by. The guy covering Don snagged the ball and ran for the end zone. Don and Stan ran after him but couldn't catch him. The score was 10-7 Cornwall.

Stan chewed out Jerry Morton while we waited for the kick-off. Ed needed better protection if we were going to have a chance to win the game. During the short break, Stan went to Coach Caffrey and said, "Put Drew in the game in my place. They have me stopped cold."

Coach Caffrey asked, "You're sure about this, Stan? You want to sit on the bench and give Drew your spot?"

"Absolutely, Coach. With Drew's speed, we may be able to spread Cornwall out and get Don and Kyle free. This is what we need to do to have a chance to win."

"You got it, Stan," Coach said. Then he shouted, "McCormick you're in."

My respect for Stan grew tremendously at that moment. We had chosen the right captain. Stan was also correct in his analysis. Drew did loosen up Cornwall's defense. That and the screen passes and draws we ran. We managed to move the ball downfield on this drive. Cornwall still managed to get a couple hits on Ed, but he kept our team moving. We caught Cornwall napping with a reverse. Most of their team followed Drew to the right while I swung behind the line going left. Ed threw a great block to spring me free. The Cornwall free safety managed to push me out of bounds at their 22 yard line. On the next play Ed tossed me the ball to me on the outside on a three step drop. I spun away from the corner back and streaked downfield into the end zone, the free safety barely missing me as I crossed into the end zone. Score 14-10 Wolverines.

Cornwall answered our score with another long slow brutal drive downfield. Their quarterback managed to thread a pass into the end zone between two of our defenders. That brought the score to 17-14 Cornwall.

There was about four minutes left in the first half when we started our drive. Drew's outside running kept the Cornwall defense loose. We managed to drive down the field efficiently using our two minute offense. We were on the Cornwall 32 yard line when Coach Caffrey called for a deep pass into the end zone. We thought all the screens would make Cornwall think twice about blitzing. We were wrong. I was in the end zone waiting for the ball when a blitzing linebacker drilled Ed just as he threw to me. The ball fluttered about ten yards downfield. A Cornwall linebacker picked the ball off and ran for the end zone. Greg managed to tackle him around the five yard line.

That is when I noticed Ed. He was lying flat on his back and not moving. Our team gathered around him while our trainer checked on him. Ed revived with a whiff of smelling salts. Coach Graham and the trainer helped him to his feet and steadied him as he walked off the field.

Cornwall handed off the ball three straight times to their big tailback. They pounded the ball down our defense's throat. That pushed the score up to 24-14 in Cornwall's favor.

Steve led our offense out onto the field. We had 82 seconds left before halftime. We tried three passes. All were incomplete. We went back to the locker room down ten points.

We found out how Ed was when we got to the locker room. The doctor said he thought Ed had a concussion. Ed's dad was going to take Ed to the hospital for an MRI.

The coaches tried to fire us up. They reminded us that our offense actually outscored Cornwall's offense. We needed to stop the errors and we would be all right. We could still win this game. We took the field ready to play hard.

Cornwall received the second half kick-off. They drove their team down the field with hard inside running mixed with a few short passes. We couldn't hold them. When they scored, they pushed the score up to 31-14.

The coaches mixed up the running and passing. Drew would stretch the defense with an outside run. Then Steve would pass on the next play. Half the time the ball was too high or bounced at our feet. On the fifth play of the drive, I was sent on a deep route. Steve lofted the ball to me. The defender was on my inside. Steve was supposed to throw the ball on my right shoulder on the sideline side of my body. Unfortunately Steve threw the ball on the wrong side. The cornerback easily picked off the pass. I tackled him immediately, but the damage was done.

Cornwall pushed the ball downfield on us again. We managed to stop them short of the end zone this time. Our offense managed to make a couple first downs on the drive. On the fifth play, Drew caught a screen pass, dodged a tackle and sprinted into the end zone. Maybe we weren't done yet. Score 31-21 Cornwall.

Cornwall answered our score with a touchdown of their own. We took the field needing to score quickly. We went into our two minute offense. Unfortunately our hurry-up offense only hurried our defeat. Steve threw another interception. Cornwall ran the ball relentlessly, but only to run the clock out on the game. We got the ball back with less than 2 minutes left in the game. We managed to show the semblance of an offense. We got close enough to put in a field goal before time ran out. The final score was 38-24 Cornwall.

Losing this football game capped off the worst week of my life. I don't know how my family stood having me around that night. I was in a sour mood. I lost my girlfriend, saw my best friend helped off the field and taken to the hospital with an injury and we lost the football game. On top of all of that, I was missing the first Boy Scout camping trip I could remember missing since I joined scouts. The troop was going canoeing on the Rappahannock River in Virginia. They left after dinner. There was no way for Andy and I to catch up to them tomorrow even if Dad had been willing to drive 3 hours to get us there tomorrow morning. I didn't think life could get any worse than this. Andy was annoyingly upbeat. He had caught the winning touchdown for the JV team.

Saturday morning I slept in. I finally dragged myself out of bed around 11 am. I showered, had a quick breakfast and then called Fritzes. Ed and I talked for a couple minutes. Ed had a mild concussion. He had to hang out at home this weekend and rest. He would be fine after that. I filled him in on the fiasco after he left the game.

I headed out to mow my three lawns. The hum of the lawnmower was some how comforting. Over the course of the summer, the sound had become normal. I thought about everything that had happened last week. I thought about Zack Hayes too. I remembered a conversation we had last fall about how he lost his girlfriend to football. I understood better now. If Zack couldn't figure out how to keep a girlfriend happy during football season, how could I expect to do it? By the time I finished the last lawn, I had come to terms with what happened between Penny and I.

Penny was right when she said I put her fifth on my list of priorities. Football, school, Scouts, and mowing lawns did come ahead of her. Zack was probably right. I didn't have time for a serious girlfriend if I wanted to excel at football. I definitely wanted to excel at football so I wouldn't try to get Penny back. I

decided I wanted to at least explain myself and apologize to her. I still loved her and wanted to maintain our friendship.

I showered and grabbed a snack when I got home. Stan was coming to pick me up in half an hour for our team night out. Stan arrived right on time. I thought some more about my decisions that afternoon as Stan drove us west through Lancaster to the mall where we were meeting. Would I hook up with one of my cheerleader friends? Probably, if they wanted to. I needed some kissing and cuddling.

Stan and I walked in the pizza shop and found seats. Quite a few of our friends were there already. Amber Callahan and Stacie Thompson had two seats open beside them. Stan slid in beside Amber and I sat beside Stacie.

“Hey Tiger, Hi Stan. Welcome,” Stacie said with a smile. “Tiger, where is your girlfriend?”

“Didn’t you hear? Penny and I broke up a few days ago,” I explained.

“Oh. I’m sorry to hear that. You and Penny made a nice couple,” replied Stacie sympathetically.

I said, “Um, uh, thanks I guess.”

Stacie asked, “Have you heard how Ed Fritz is?”

“Yes, I talked with Ed at lunchtime today. He has a mild concussion. The doctor wants him to rest this weekend. He’ll be fine after some rest.”

“That’s good to hear. I like him,” Stacie said. “He’s a good guy.”

Jeremy and Kathy came in followed by Hal and Tammy. The four of us ordered our dinner. We talked for while we waited for it to be prepared. We talked about the game last night. We were eating our pizza when we overheard Harry Good, Jerry Morton and Dustin Roberts discussing the game. All three guys were starting offensive lineman.

Harry said, “Can you believe how Ed screwed up the game last night? This is what we get starting a sophomore at quarterback.”

Jerry said, “If that kid hadn’t thrown those two interceptions in the first half, we would have had the lead at halftime. Steve would have had a chance if we weren’t so far behind.”

Dustin asked, “When is Coach Caffrey going to get smart? We need Steve as our starter.”

I saw Stan gritting his teeth. I suggested, “Let it go, Stan. They are entitled to their opinion.”

“Yeah, I know. It pisses me off that they are bad mouthing, Ed. Our problems last night started on the line. Cornwall beat those guys. We couldn’t move Cornwall’s defense off the line of scrimmage. That is where things started to go wrong last night. They didn’t do their job!”

“Just let it go, Stan,” I insisted. “Bickering about last night’s game won’t change the results. We need to focus on the next game with LS. We can do something about it.”

“Tiger’s right,” Stacie added. “We need to look ahead not backwards.” She put her arm over my shoulder and held me close. She patted me on the chest and said, “He’s got a good head on this hunky body.” Stacie gave me a kiss on the cheek and whispered in my ear, “We could pick up where we left off last fall if you want to, Tiger.” She rubbed my belly.

My cock thought that sounded like a great idea even if the rest of me wasn’t too sure if I wanted to be with another girl so soon after my break-up. It swelled to full erection and created a bulge my pants. Stacie

rubbed it through my jeans. “You seem interested, Tiger,” Stacie stated. I thought, ‘What the hell? Penny and I are done. I will as long as Ed and Stacie don’t have any commitments to each other.’ I turned and kissed Stacie full on the lips. I opened my lips and slipped my tongue into Stacie’s mouth. I felt an electric jolt when our tongues met. I wrapped my arms around her. We kissed until our lungs screamed for more oxygen. We pulled our heads apart a few inches to gasp for breath.

Stan chuckled and said, “I guess you two plan to skip the movie tonight. Will you make sure Kyle gets home tonight, Stacie?”

Stacie stammered, “Home? Yeah, I’ll take care of Tiger. I’ll take good care of him!” We kissed again while Stacie rubbed my erection.

When we paused from our kiss, I asked, “Are we done.... um... eating?”

“Yeah, I think so,” Stacie said. We left enough money on the table to pay for our share of the pizza before we headed out the door.

“You two have fun,” Stan said as we left.

Stacie and I headed for her car. Stacie turned west out of the parking lot. I asked, “Where are we going?”

“I know of a nice secluded place where we can have privacy. You’ll like this spot, Tiger. I promise.”

“OK. Can I ask you an important question Stacie? Is Ed your boyfriend? I don’t want to do anything if the two of you have an arrangement.”

“No. We aren’t boyfriend and girlfriend. Ed is free to date anyone he wants and so am I. You and Ed are pretty close aren’t you?”

“Ed is my best friend,” I explained. “I don’t want to do anything to hurt him.”

“Don’t worry, Tiger. Ed will be fine about us together tonight.”

“Can I ask you another question, Stacie? You don’t seem interested in having a boyfriend. I wonder why?”

“I’m too busy to make time right now. The cheerleaders practice just as often as you football players. We are at all your games too. I’m no genius so I have to work hard to get good grades. I usually study at least three hours each weeknight. It is paying off. I have made the honor roll every quarter since I started ninth grade.”

“I didn’t know that,” I said.

“I want to be a pharmacist. I need good grades to do that. Saturday evenings are the only time I would have for a boyfriend. I don’t think an evening a week is enough time for a relationship. My mom and I have talked about it. She thinks kids our age are too young to get serious. I don’t plan to have a serious boyfriend until I’m finishing college.”

“I guess that makes sense,” I said. “My lack of time for Penny is the main reason that we broke up.”

Stacie asked, “Are you going to look for another girlfriend, Tiger?”

“No, at least not yet. I have been thinking about something Zack Hayes told me last year. He didn’t feel he had time for a girlfriend and to play his best at football. I think he may be right.”

“Ok, we agree. We have some fun tonight with no commitments,” Stacie stated.

“Um, Stacie. I don’t want to be presumptuous, but should we stop at a drug store before we leave town? I wasn’t planning on being with a girl tonight.”

Stacie giggled. “That was very tactfully put, Kyle. You are presuming correctly. You don’t need rubbers. I am on the pill.”

“Cool!”

We chatted about school and football while we drove south from Millersville. Stacie pulled into the entrance to a development after about fifteen minutes. I asked, “I thought you said we were going to find someplace with privacy. Can we do that here?”

Stacie smiled. “I understand your concern, Tiger. There is a very nice spot in here.” I watched as we drove past one large house after another. The houses looked to be 10-15 years old. The lots were large, probably a couple acres each. Stacie continued onto a dirt road at the end of the street. It obviously was graded for a street, but had never been paved. We drove back this dirt road for five minutes. Stacie pulled to a stop at the edge of a meadow. The ground sloped gently to a small creek. Trees rose up towards the sky on the opposite side of the creek.

Stacie and I got out of the car. She asked, “Do you like my secret spot, Tiger?”

“It’s beautiful, Stacie,” I asked. “Who would think something like this is back here?”

“Not too many people. We should have all the time we want for fun, Tiger,” Stacie said as she removed a blanket from her car trunk. We held hands as we walked across the meadow to a level spot near the creek. Stacie spread the blanket out and we sat down.

“What did you have in mind?” I asked.

She suggested, “We could start with some kissing.” I pulled my T-shirt off and laid it aside. Stacie lay down on her back. I lay beside her and kissed her. Our tongues met. They probed and felt each other. My heart beat raced as our stimulation heightened our lust. I massaged Stacie’s breasts as we kissed.

I asked, “Can you take your blouse off, Stacie?” I helped her unbutton it and remove it. I kissed her right breast while I played with her left nipple. Stacie rubbed my sides and purred as I kissed and sucked on her breasts. After a minute I kissed her neck and then returned to her luscious mouth. My hand slid down and I slipped it over her jeans covered mound.

Stacie and I kissed passionately while I rubbed her mound. Stacie murmured, “What do you want to do tonight?”

“How about some 69? I’ve always enjoyed that,” I answered.

“Um, 69? Sure. That sounds like fun.”

Stacie and I removed the rest of our clothing. I said, “Why don’t I lay down and you get on top. I think you will enjoy it if my hands are free.”

Stacie smiled, “OK, Tiger. If you want to, that sounds good.”

I lay on my back. Stacie straddled my body so her hips and pussy hovered over my head while her head was over my cock. I gently rubbed a finger along her slot. I pulled Stacie’s outer lips apart and teased her inner lips.

“OooooOOooohhh...” I groaned as Stacie’s warm mouth engulfed my cock. I licked her inner lips, teasing her opening with my tongue. Meanwhile Stacie licked my cock head and shaft. We proceeded to pleasure each other until Stacie brought me to climax. I shot thick globs of my sperm into Stacie’s mouth. She swallowed coolly until she devoured my entire load.

“Oh God. That was fabulous, Stacie. Lie down. I want to finish you.” We switched positions. I kneeled between her spread legs and used my tongue and fingers to continue pleasuring Stacie. When she was moaning and starting to squirm, I thrust two fingers into her pussy and rubbed until I found her G-spot. I licked and sucked her clitoris while I stimulated her G-spot.

“Ahh... ooohh... GOD! Don’t ... ooohh... stop ... Ahh... ooohhh... Kkkk... kyle!” Stacie screamed as I brought her to orgasm. Her velvet tunnel clasped and squeezed my invading fingers. She shuddered and groaned as her climax filled her body and mind with ecstasy. Finally Stacie collapsed in a stupor.

I teased Stacie’s tuft of pubic hair as she slowly regained her senses. Finally Stacie declared, “God, Kyle. You have changed a lot in the past year.”

“Do you think so?” I asked.

“You have. You are confident now. Last year you were so shy. You didn’t seem to know what you were doing.”

“What ever we did last year was a first for me. I knew almost nothing about how to be with a woman then.”

I lay down on the blanket beside Stacie. She continued, “Confidence is part of the change, Tiger, but it isn’t all of it. Last year you were a cute, tall, skinny kid. Now...” She rubbed her fingers over my abs and then up to my nipple. She tweaked it. “You’re not cute. You are a certifiable hunk now.”

“Thank you. You are pretty fantastic looking yourself. You have been part of my fantasies for the past year.”

“You know that you are only the second guy that knew how to find my G-spot. You are very talented at eating pussy. Very few guys do that. I appreciate it.”

“Did Ed do that for you?”

“Yes, Ed did. He wasn’t real sure about what he was doing, but he gave it a try,” Stacie explained.

“Good. I wouldn’t want my friend to get a reputation for being selfish,” I said. Stacie ran her hand over my cock. It started to swell to full size again.

“Are you ready for the main event, Stacie?” I asked.

“Yes. It feels like you are ready too.”

“I am. How do you want to do this? Do you want to be on top? Should I be on top? Doggie style? How about doing it with your ankles on my shoulders? I don’t know what you enjoy most.”

“Oh my. So many choices. How about if I am on top? I enjoy it that way,” Stacie stated.

I lay down on my back and held my six and half inch erection straight up, ready for my lover. Stacie positioned herself over me and slowly sank down. My tip nudged her inner lips apart. My cock burrowed into her silky passage. Stacie wasn’t quite as tight as Penny was, but it still felt fantastic the way the folds of her tunnel clung and tugged at the skin of my cock.

Stacie alternated between rising up and dropping down onto my cock and rocking back and forth on it. After a couple minutes, I caught onto her rhythm and started thrusting my hips up into Stacie to help her as she impaled herself on my hard shaft. My hands rested on her sides as we shared our bodies with each other. I reached up with my hands and grasped Stacie's big breasts. I squeezed and massaged them, paying particular attention to her large nipples.

Stacie started moaning as we coupled with each other. I continued playing with her left nipple while I moved my right hand down to coax Stacie's clitoris out of hiding. I rubbed around it until it poked out of her hood. I gently teased and tweaked her clit until Stacie climaxed with a gasp of breath. The muscles of her passage spasmed and squeezed my cock. I thrust my hips up as hard as I could, trying to reach climax too.

Stacie finally relaxed a little in the afterglow of her climax. "Did you cum, Tiger?"

"Not yet. Do you want me to get on top now?"

"OK. Wow. I didn't expect you to last this long." Stacie exclaimed as she lay down on my chest. I rolled us over so I was on top. I placed Stacie's ankles on my shoulders and started to pump my cock in and out of her pussy.

"Ohhh... Sweet Jesus. Kkkeeppp... going, Tiger. Ohhh..." Stacie exclaimed. I thrust hard and fast, my cock driving deep into my lover. I probably didn't last more than a minute with the hard fast thrusting. I groaned and spurted my semen into Stacie's pussy until it overflowed. I collapsed onto Stacie. We rolled on our sides, still joined at the waist.

"Oh God, Kyle. That was amazing. You are some kind of lover, Tiger," Stacie purred into my ear.

"You were special too, Stacie. We waited a year to reach this point, but it was worth it," I answered.

I pulled my semi-erect cock out of Stacie. My cum dribbled out and ran down her thigh. We gently kissed each other as we regained our ability to function and reason.

"Damn, Tiger. We need to do this again sometime. That was the best fucking I've had since Zack Hayes graduated from high school."

"I'm glad you had fun. I enjoyed it too." I replied, grinning at her compliment. Stacie and I rested, cuddled together for awhile. Stacie and I kissed, idly at first and then with increasing passion. My erection returned. It bumped into Stacie hip while we kissed.

"Oh, you want more, Tiger?"

"Um, yeah. I guess."

"Do me doggie style. I like it that way," Stacie cooed. She got on her hands and knees. I positioned myself behind her, my hands on her hips. I pushed my erection into her sloppy hot tunnel until my pubic hair was mashed against her ass. "Do me hard, Tiger. I want it."

I pumped in and out hard and fast. Stacie thrust back onto my cock as we mated. Having cum twice already, I was ready for a good long fucking. I leaned against Stacie's back while I thrust into her. I wrapped my arms around her and played with her tits as we coupled. After a few more minutes, Stacie started playing with her clit. Stacie was getting close to orgasm. I put my hands back on her hips to steady her while I continued thrusting. Stacie moaned, "Ohhh... yeah. Fuck me hard!"

The feeling was growing in my groin. I thrust hard. Stacie screamed, "Arrrrghh... GOD TIGER!" as she climaxed. Her pussy spasmed as she climaxed. The spasms were all I needed to cum too. My cock

squirted a load of semen against the entrance to her womb. Stacie and I collapsed onto a heap of the blanket.

After a minute we disentangled ourselves and sat facing each other on the blanket. “Wow! That was amazing, Tiger. I haven’t had anyone do things like this in months. You are going to have to fight off the other cheerleaders with a stick when they hear about you. We teased you and Penny after Zack’s party last spring. Now I know what she was screaming about. Thank you for a fabulous time, Tiger. I enjoyed myself.”

“I enjoyed it too. It is nice to finally fulfill my fantasy from last fall. I had a wonderful time this evening.” I said. Stacie and I kissed one more time and got dressed. We rolled up her blanket and headed for home. I gave Stacie a passionate kiss when she dropped me off at my house.

Chapter 22

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Monday morning I met Ed at the bus stop. I asked, “You feel OK, Ed?”

“I’m fine. I was a little out of it Friday night, but I was fine after that. What did you do Saturday night?”

“I met up with the team and the cheerleaders at Rolando’s Pizza for dinner.” I said.

“Did you go to a movie after that?”

I hesitated for a second. “No. I want to talk to you about what I did. You and Stacie aren’t going steady are you?”

“No, we are good friends. We have fun together, but we aren’t a couple. Why do you ask?”

“Stacie and I decided to skip the movie. We found a place with some privacy and had sex. This isn’t going to be a problem between us, is it?”

“Relax, Kyle. Stacie and I had some fun. That’s all it was. We’re cool, Kyle. Did you two enjoy yourselves?”

“Oh yeah. Stacie is pretty amazing.” I said. I paused for a few seconds. “You know Ed, with both of us hanging with the cheerleaders, maybe we better tell each other if we want to get serious with one of the girls. I don’t want anything to spoil our friendship.”

“I agree. If either of us gets serious about anyone, the other guy backs off. It’s a deal.”

----oooOooo----

Practice on Monday afternoon didn’t go the way I expected. Steve was in Coach Caffrey’s office when Ed, Jeremy and I arrived in the locker room. Coach Caffrey called for Ed to join them in the office. Stan and Andy Groff called the rest of the team into the conference room without dressing for practice. Andy explained that he and Stan had called a team meeting to discuss the last game.

Stan called for quiet. When people were ready, he started. “Steve Brill has issued a challenge for the starting quarterback position on our team. Steve and Ed are with Coach Caffrey and Coach Graham preparing for the challenge now. Each quarterback will...”

Harry Good nudged Jerry Morton in the ribs and loudly said, “Damn. It’s about time. We need someone with enough experience to run the team properly. I’m sick of that kid and...”

“Shut up, Harry! One thing we are NOT going to do is bicker with each other. I don’t give a damn who they are and if they are a senior, a sophomore, a junior or whatever. The best guy always plays, regardless of their age or who their friends are. This is my third year on varsity. I was here when our team went 5-5 two years ago. I had more fun last year when we were undefeated. This is my last year of football, I want to make it count.”

Harry replied, “That kid screwed up on Friday night. He threw too damn many interceptions. That’s why we lost.”

Stan glared at Harry and answered, “No. That’s wrong. Ed did throw too many interceptions, but so did Steve. They both threw two picks. I’m not interested in assigning blame. I want us to figure out how to pull together and get back to winning.”

I asked, "How does a challenge work? I've never heard of it before."

"Ed and Steve are being quizzed by the coaches for their knowledge of our playbook and the scouting reports for our opponents. If both know the required material then the challenge goes to the field. Each quarterback gets to pick one receiver and demonstrate their prowess in passing drills. If there is no clear winner by then, each gets a series of downs to lead the team in a live scrimmage." Stan explained.

Harry asked, "Stan, can I be blunt?"

Stan answered, "OK, what?"

Harry continued, "I want to see our team excel too. Going to the playoffs last fall was a trip. I want us to repeat it. I don't think the kid has what it takes to get us there. I compare him to Zack Hayes and he just doesn't measure up."

Stan said, "I agree with you to a certain extent. Ed Fritz is no Zack Hayes. Neither is Steve Brill. Zack is gone and we have to use the best quarterback we have now. Whoever plays quarterback won't be as good as Zack last year. The rest of us have to step up our game to compensate. Our team doesn't get to slide by on Zack's talents anymore."

Harry said, "We need someone to crack heads if guys don't do their jobs. How can a tenth grader do that to seniors? It just won't work."

Stan countered, "That's a fair point. I'm a team captain. That makes chewing people out my job. The quarterback's job is to call our play, read the opposing defense and then deliver the ball to the proper running back or receiver."

Harry asked, "Why do you think that kid can do a better job, Stan?"

Stan said, "Ed has been studying and preparing for the past nine months to do the job. Zack started working with Ed, Kyle, Greg, Don, Karl, Jeremy and me last January. We spent three months reviewing tapes of every game we played last year. Zack explained in detail to Ed exactly what we did and why we did it. Starting in March we practiced twice a week on passing drills under Zack's supervision until school was over. Steve was asked repeatedly to participate in the study sessions and the drills. He refused. Ed knows his stuff. That is why I think Ed has earned the quarterback spot."

"I didn't know that," Harry said.

I asked, "We can discuss the merits of Ed and Steve all afternoon. How are we going to do to fix the problems we had on Friday? They were a lot deeper than just the quarterback position."

Andy Groff spoke next, "Kyle is right. I watched the offense some of the time." Andy looked at the row where the offensive line was sitting. "You guys didn't block for shit Friday night. We could have had Joe Montana playing quarterback. We would have lost anyway. Whether it was Ed or Steve, they need more time than you gave them."

Stan said, "Andy has the right idea. We start winning on the offensive and defensive lines. We need to be stronger up front. If we do that, we cut down the quarterback sacks and hurries. If we keep our guy on his feet, he can make the throws to Kyle, Don, Greg and Karl. We need to keep our quarterback's uniform clean."

The rest of the team talked for a few minutes. The general consensus was our offensive line's new motto would be "clean shirt." Keep Ed or Steve standing and we had a good chance to win.

The coaches came out with Ed and Steve a couple minutes later. Coach Caffrey announced that Ed had won the challenge and that he would continue to be our starter. We spent the rest of the practice reviewing the game plan for our next game against LS.

----oooOooo----

Penny actually talked to me Tuesday before biology started. She started with “Kyle, I need to talk with you.”

My heart leaped. Enthusiastically I replied, “I’ve wanted to talk to you since we broke up. I want a chance to explain myself.”

Penny frowned and said, “No, Kyle. I’m not interested in talking about our relationship. I got a call from Joe Baer last night. He wanted to know what we have planned for next Venturer Crew meeting in two weeks. You do remember you sucked me into being the crew president? My first job as president is to delegate some of the work the vice president, you.”

I asked, “Did you have something in mind for the program?”

“We are doing a backpacking trip next month. I guess we can teach how to pack and prepare for the trip and plan menus for the trip. Does that make sense?” Penny suggested.

“I think so. Why don’t I get Ed, Jeremy and Hal to help me with packing and preparations? You get Tammy, Kathy and Stef to work with you on the menu.”

“It sounds like a plan, Kyle.”

I asked, “Can I say one thing about us? I’m glad that we aren’t arguing constantly. I miss talking with you.”

“I am willing to talk with you for labs in this class and for Venturers, but that is all. I have zero interest in anything about our past. That is dead and gone. Am I clear, Kyle?”

“Crystal clear,” I answered.

----oooOooo----

Our fifth game was against LS. They played a veer offense, something we saw once a year. We beat them last year pretty easily. They were 3-1 just like us. The reason they were dangerous was no one in the league had much practice defending against the veer.

The veer offense doesn’t have many plays. The plays it used mostly depended on the quarterback having a lot of options. Depending on how the defense reacted, he could hand the ball off to the fullback, pitch it wide to the tail back or he could keep it and run it himself. If anyone played out of position, the ball would go in that hole and make a big gain. The key to reading where the play went was where the outside linebacker went. George and Jeremy would have to play well for us to win.

The coaches spent a lot of time during the week with the defense to help them prepare for LS. The emphasis for the offense was on getting a fast start to the game. If we could score early, we could take LS out of their game plan and force them to pass. If we could do that we would have a great chance to win.

The last day of September was hot. We felt we were ready to face LS. This was a home game. We won the coin toss and took the field. Ed ran the offense to perfection. We moved the ball straight down the field and scored a touchdown with a blend of runs and passes. I caught the first touchdown on a twelve yard pass into the back of the end zone.

LS ran their offense straight at Jeremy. His aggressive style worked against him. He committed too soon to go after the ball. The LS quarterback would pitch it out past Jeremy and would make a big gain. LS answered our touchdown with one of their own. Ed took our offense out and scored a touchdown in answer to them. When LS got the ball, they worked on Jeremy again. It was interesting to watch. I could see the month and a half of coaching was finally sinking in. Jeremy started to read the play better and force the quarterback to commit before he went for the tackle. LS made some good plays but stalled out before they could score a touchdown. They settled for a field goal.

Ed led us down the field on our third drive with a mix of runs and passes. When we got to midfield, the coaches called for the special play we planned for LS. Last year they got burnt on my reverse and reverse option pass. This year they would see what they expected, but it wouldn't be what they thought. On the snap Ed stepped back, turned and handed the ball to Drew. I looped around behind the line and took the hand off from Drew. Or at least it looked like I did. I kept running, pretending to cradle the ball. Ed threw a vicious block to spring me "free." I saw most of the LS defenders desperately trying to react to follow me. Meantime Drew ran for the opposite sideline and turned to head downfield. Much too late LS realized that we had fooled them again. Drew crossed the goal line before anyone could reach him. The score was 21-10 Wolverines.

LS ran their veer at Jeremy again, but they didn't gain much. They finally switched and started to run the plays to George's side of the field. They didn't do any better on his side. They punted the ball back to us on the eighth play of the drive.

Our fourth drive began like the first three. We used a mix of passes and runs to keep LS off balance. On our sixth play, near midfield, we went deep. We used three wide receivers to spread the defenders. Even so they managed to put two people on me. I had to out leap the defenders for the ball. I brought it into my body, turned and dragged the free safety into the end zone with me. With the successful point after, the score was 28-10 Wolverines. Down 18 points now, LS had to start passing. They weren't very good at it. We shut them out the rest of the first half.

Things went the same way in the second half. Our defense stymied the LS quarterback. Andy Groff got two sacks, Rick got one and Jeremy got one. LS managed a single touchdown in the second half. I scored a third touchdown near the end of the game on a real reverse. The final score was 35-17 Wolverines. Coach Caffrey awarded me the game ball for my three touchdowns.

I hadn't paid attention to how my brother Andy and the JV team had done while I prepared for my game. We met up after the game was over. Andy was ecstatic. He caught two touchdowns, including the last second touchdown pass to win the game. I was proud of my little brother.

----oooOooo----

Saturday morning I relaxed for half the morning before heading out to mow my lawns. I was getting anxious for cold weather to come so I wouldn't have to work every Saturday. Andy and I finished our work mid afternoon. When Andy and I were walking home from our last lawn he asked, "Could I go with you to the movies some time, Kyle?"

"I don't know, Andy. It's all high school guys and girls. I don't know if you would fit in." I answered.

"Come on, Kyle. It's just a movie right? How would I not fit in? Please think about it."

"OK. Not tonight, but I'll think about it sometime."

I showered and got ready to go out to meet my friends for the evening. Stan was stopping by at 5 pm to pick up Ed and me. Confidently I put two condoms in my pocket, expecting that I would have a use for them that night.

Amber Callahan was with Stan when he picked us up. We headed west to the burger place near the movie theater. Ed and I found seats at a large booth. Greg Harrison joined us a couple minutes later. Jessie Hamilton, Stacie Thompson and Sally Edmonds sat down at our table. A few more cheerleaders came in a few minutes later. Julie Simpson was with that group. I thought about the crush I had on Julie all through seventh and eighth grades. I needed to talk to her. I knew I would have to make the first move. Julie was quiet and reserved around this boisterous group. Julie was so pretty. I need to....

“Kyle? Earth to Kyle.” I looked up. Sally was trying to get my attention.

“Sorry. I was lost in thought. What’s up ,Sally?” I asked.

“I was saying how well you played last night, Kyle,” Sally answered.

“Thank you. A lot of it was Ed’s doing. He played great. My catches were easy, thanks to Ed,” I explained.

Jessie said, “You had a great game, Ed.”

Sally suggested, “We should rearrange the seating. It’s silly to have all the guys on one side of the table and all the girls on the other. Jessie, why don’t you move over where Kyle is and Kyle you sit here beside me?”

Jessie and I both said OK. We swapped seats. I found out why almost immediately as Sally snuggled up to me and rubbed my belly. Jessie was performing similar actions to warm up and encourage Ed. Now that I could understand the signs, I knew Jessie wanted Ed tonight, Stacie was after Greg and Sally wanted me. We three couples ate, joked and flirted through the meal. When I finished my burger I noticed that Jessie and Ed were kissing. Greg had a funny look on his face while Stacie had both hands under the table. I suspected she was playing with Greg’s cock. I put my arm over Sally’s shoulder and gave her a quick kiss.

Sally whispered to me, “Do you really want to watch a movie tonight, Kyle? I can think of something that would be more fun to do than that.”

I laughed and said, “I can think of something too,” as I squeezed her breast.

Jessie and Ed paid their bill and headed for the door. I noticed Ed try to shift his boner so he could walk properly as he got up from the table. Ed walked awkwardly to the door. They waved good bye as they left. I turned my attention back to the lovely cheerleader rubbing my thigh. Sally had her blonde, shoulder length hair pulled back in a pony tail tonight. She was wearing a tight pink T-shirt that emphasized her shapely, but not large breasts. Sally hadn’t worn a bra. Her nipples pointed out from her tits.

Sally’s hand wandered off my thigh up to my crotch. I shivered when her hand rubbed my erection. Sally whispered to me, “I can’t wait to see your peter. It feels really big, Kyle.”

“Um, I guess. I’ve never compared it to other guys.”

“Stacie says it is. She has done some comparison. I believe she is right.”

I asked, “I’m ready to get out of here. Did you drive?”

“No. I rode with Stacie tonight.”

“Shit. Now what?” I asked.

“I’ll talk to Stacie.”

After a couple minutes of whispering, the girls turned back to Greg and me. Sally explained, "We can ride with Stacie to a private spot she knows about. Greg will follow us there."

"Four of us? You aren't planning anything with Stacie and Greg are you?"

"No, here will be plenty of space for us to have privacy," Sally explained.

"Good," I answered.

"Unless, uh... you want to try it with a second couple."

"Um.... I don't know, Sally. I don't think so – at least not tonight."

The four of us paid our bills and headed for the cars. Sally and I got in the back seat. Stacie pulled out and headed through Millersville and south, Greg following right behind our car. Sally and I took advantage of the time in the back seat to more closely explore each other's bodies.

Greg pulled in beside Stacie when we arrived at the meadow where Stacie and I had made love the previous Saturday night. The girls gathered their blankets from the car trunk. Greg and Stacie headed down the hill to a spot near the stream. Sally led me the opposite direction over towards the edge of the woods.

We spread the blanket out on the ground. Sally had me sit down. She sat on my lap facing me, her legs around my waist. We kissed for a couple minutes, working up our passion and lust rapidly. Sally rubbed her crotch against the large bulge in my pants.

"Damn you get me hot, Kyle. Let's get naked!" Sally declared breathily. We quickly disrobed, our clothes flying all over the ground surrounding our blanket. Sally returned to my lap, our now exposed genitals rubbing against each other as we kissed. After a few more minutes of tongue wrestling, I started kissing my way down Sally's neck to her tits. I kissed and licked the right one while I played with the left one with my hand. Sally continued rubbing her pussy against my now leaky cock. I could feel it slide up and down between her labia, occasionally nudging her clitoris.

"God damn, Kyle. It's time for you stick that prick in my cunt and fuck me," Sally declared. Before I could respond she pushed me to the ground. I didn't object at all when she grabbed the end of my cock, positioned it against her hole and sank down until her pussy had engulfed my entire six and a half inches.

"Fuck. That's what I needed," Sally declared. She rose up and impaled herself on my erection for a couple minutes. Her pussy was pretty tight, though not as tight as Penny's. I felt like heaven to lay back and watch this beautiful cheerleader pleasure herself on my cock.

"Damn this is fun. Kyle I want you to fuck me while you're on top." Sally stated as she climbed off my cock. The cool fall air made me shiver when it hit my wet cock. Sally lay down on her back and spread her legs wide for me. I climbed between them, lifted her ankles to my shoulders and thrust my cock into her sopping wet pussy. I pumped my cock rhythmically into Sally's pussy, trying to use every inch to pleasure Sally and myself.

After a couple minutes of screwing and Sally moaning as I thrust, she said, "We have to be careful tonight, Kyle."

"Huh?" I grunted as I continued pushing my cock deep into her.

Sally explained, "Pull out before you cum. I don't want your sperm in my cunt tonight."

I was approaching climax and not thinking clearly anymore. "Why does it matter, Sally?" I thrust in hard again.

“I’m probably ovulating tonight. I don’t want your spunk to knock me up.”

“Shit! You’re kidding.” I said as I quickly disengaged and pulled my cock out of Sally’s pussy.

“Fuck! Put it back in, Kyle. I’m not done yet.”

“I can’t. I’m almost ready to ejaculate. I don’t want to get you pregnant!”

“You won’t, Kyle. I was play acting. Most guys really get off when they think they could get me pregnant. Put your prick back in me and finish. I need it.”

“No. Not if you aren’t protected.”

Sally grabbed her purse and searched through it. She pulled out a small package. She said, “These are my birth control pills. See?” She opened the package to display a partially used ring of pills. “I won’t get pregnant. Put your prick back in my cunt. I want to finish.”

I put Sally’s ankles back on my shoulders and slid inside her pussy. Sally winked and asked, “Tell me how you’re going to knock me up, stud.”

I began pumping again. “Feel my bare cock filling you, Sally? I’m going to fire millions of my sperm into your unprotected cunt.”

“Please, Kyle. Don’t do that!” she begged.

I pounded into her cunt. “I’m going to fill your womb with sperm. They are going to swim up your tubes until they find that ripe egg of yours and then one of them will penetrate the egg and make you a mother.” I thrust hard into Sally. “There isn’t a damn thing you can do to stop me.” I continued thrusting.

“Please stop. I’m too young to be a mother,” Sally begged. I could tell from the way Sally was squirming that she was nearing orgasm.

I was getting close to climax. I thrust in hard a couple more times. “Feel my bare cock. It’s ready to erupt and fill your cunt with my fertile, baby making sperm. You’re going to get pregnant!”

“No, please don’t!” Sally gasped just before her orgasm overtook her. Her pussy spasmed and clenched at my cock. I pushed in deep and fired my semen into this beautiful girl who was begging me for it. Sally and I climaxed together.

“Damn you, Kyle Martin. I can feel you spurting in me. You’re going to make me pregnant.”

“I’m filling you with enough sperm to make twins. You’re going to swell up and have my child, Sally.” I said as the last spurt of cum overfilled Sally’s pussy. I collapsed on top of her. We rolled on our sides, still joined.

Sally kissed me and said, “Damn you were good, Kyle. You almost had me convinced you were going to get me pregnant.”

I stroked Sally’s cheek and gave her a kiss. “I’ve never been with a girl who wanted me to pretend to get her pregnant. It was scary and exciting at the same time. You were wonderful.”

“I know. The scary and exciting part is what I enjoy. I’ve never been with a boy who pulled out so quick when I said it wasn’t safe.”

“I had a scary experience last spring with almost getting my girlfriend pregnant. I don’t want to go through that again.”

“What happened?” Sally asked.

I related the tale of Penny and me almost becoming parents last spring at Zack Hayes’ April Fool’s Day party. I mused, “I don’t know how Penny and I got so lucky. We know Penny ovulated that night. Didn’t I have enough sperm in my ejaculate when we did it unprotected the third time that night? Was Penny’s egg damaged and incapable of conception? Did we conceive and then something went wrong? Sometimes I really wonder what happened. All I know is that those seventeen days until Penny had her period were the most nerve wracking days of my life.”

“I guess I understand why you reacted the way you did, Kyle.”

“That’s only half of it. A few weeks later Ed DID get his girlfriend pregnant. Penny and I helped them through it. Helped them get tested. We went with them to the clinic when they confirmed that she was pregnant. We counseled with them and convinced them to talk to their parents. I don’t ever want to go through something like that again, at least not while I’m a teenager.”

“I’m glad my mother got me on the pill a couple years ago. I wouldn’t want to experience what you went through.”

Sally and I returned to kissing and fondling each other. I asked, “Would like me to clean up your pussy, Sally?”

“If you want to, Kyle,” Sally answered. “That would be nice.” She lay on her back and spread her legs wide so I had room to work. I sat on my knees between her legs and went to work. I started by sucking as much semen and pussy juice out of her hole as I could get. When the inside was empty, I worked my tongue up and down Sally’s labia cleaning up all the liquids. Sally was giggling as I worked.

I decided to keep going. I pushed a finger into Sally’s cunt while I licked around the hood protecting her clitoris. I worked my finger in and out while I licked. Sally was breathing heavily. I pushed a second finger in and started feeling for her G-spot. I crooked my fingers and felt around. When Sally gasped, I continued rubbing and massaging the spot until Sally moaned, “Jesus Christ, Kyle! Keep doing... Ahhhhh... THAT!”

Sally’s clit poked out of her hood. I licked and sucked on it while I pressed on her G-spot. Sally was moaning and squirming as I brought her to climax. Sally let out an ear piercing scream as her pussy spasmed. She bucked her hips up into my face. I managed to dodge her as she climaxed. I gently rubbed her stomach while she recovered from her orgasm.

I sat back on my haunches and watched as Sally returned to coherence. Sally cooed, “Wow! Stacie was right. You do know how to take care of girl. That was fantastic.”

My cock had returned to erection while I pleased Sally. She sat up and looked at it. She frowned suddenly. “Mister, I’ve never seen a man’s penis before. It’s so big!”

“Huh?”

“Please don’t try to have intercourse with me. I’m a virgin,” Sally said timidly. “Please don’t.”

I answered, “Sally, what do you mean? We just had ... fifteen minutes ago we...” Sally winked at me. I got it. This is another fantasy. I decided to play along.

“Look, little girl. This man’s needs your attention.” I kneeled in front of Sally and waved my cock in front of her.

“Oh, please? I’m a virgin. Please put your pants on. I don’t want to see that big ugly penis. I’m too young for this.”

I pushed forward and stuck my cock an inch from Sally’s mouth. “Suck on it, little girl! Right now!”

“I shouldn’t do this, sir,” Sally murmured. I thrust my hips forward, putting my cock against her lips.

“Suck it!” I declared. Sally opened her mouth and took my whole cock into her mouth. She proceeded to give me one of the best blow jobs I had ever had. After a couple minutes I pulled my cock out of her mouth.

“Lay down little girl,” I said. “I am going to fuck you now.”

“No, please don’t. I’m a virgin. I want to wait until I’m married to have sex. You can’t do this. Please?”

I pushed Sally roughly on her back and spread her legs apart. “I’m going to fuck you, little girl. You’re going to love it too.”

“No! Please no!” Sally pleaded.

I positioned my cock against her hole and pressed all the way in. “Take all of my big cock, little girl.” I declared.

“Nooooooo. I’m a virgin,” Sally whined.

“Not any more. I’m fucking you. Take this!” I pulled my cock part way out and slammed in. Despite her protests, I could feel that Sally was really getting into this. I pumped in and out. I wasn’t gentle. It wasn’t time for that. Sally and I frantically coupled together. Sally pushed back hard each time I thrust. I leaned down and tried to grind my pubic bone on her clit as we fucked. Even though I had come already that night, I knew I wouldn’t last much longer. Sally’s breathing was getting erratic too. It was a race to orgasm. I humped as fast as I could go using long strokes. I was pushing in when Sally came for the third time that night. Her pussy clenched tight around my hard cock and then relaxed repeatedly. I pushed the entire way in and blasted Sally’s pussy full of cum. I pumped in and out a couple more times and then collapsed on Sally.

When Sally recovered she rolled me off of her. My now limp cock fell out, releasing my load of semen. It dribbled down her leg and puddled on the blanket under us.

Sally purred, “Mmmmmm... You are a good fuck, Kyle. That was great.”

“Thank you. I enjoyed myself too. You are a wonderful lover,” I said. I kissed Sally gently as I regained my strength. “I guess we better get dressed and go before it gets too dark.” The sun had set and it was getting dark rapidly. Sally and I gathered our clothes from around the blanket. I found everything except my boxers. I searched all around the blanket but couldn’t find them.

“Sally, do you see my boxers? I can’t find them.”

“No, I don’t, Kyle,” Sally answered.

I gathered the rest of my clothes and walked back to the cars, naked. Greg and Stacie were hanging out by the cars. Greg did a double take and asked, “What the hell are you doing Kyle? Why are you naked?”

“I can’t find my boxers. Do either of you have a flashlight?” I asked.

Greg and Stacie both said, “No”

“Shit! Now what do I do?” I asked. I walked back to where Sally and I made love. She had wrapped the blanket up already. I asked, “Is this where we were?”

“Over there a little.” Sally said.

I searched for a couple minutes and finally gave up. I put all the clothes I had on and went back to the cars. I lamented, “My mom is going to kill me. How am I going to explain losing my underwear?”

Greg offered, “It shouldn’t be a big deal. She might not even notice.”

“I guess I’ll see in a few days when she does the laundry,” I said.

Greg and I spent a minute or two talking with and kissing our girls. Greg and I hopped in his car. The girls climbed in Stacie’s. Greg followed Stacie out of the development back to the main road.

As we were returning to Lancaster, Greg asked, “Did you have fun with Sally?”

“Yes. She is good at lovemaking.”

“Did she do one of her role-playing fantasies with you?”

“Yep. She did. It was different. I had never heard of something like this before.”

Greg asked, “Did you do ‘I’m a virgin’ or ‘Don’t get me pregnant?’”

“Um, we did both of them.”

“Wow. That’s pretty impressive.”

I asked, “How was our evening with, Stacie?”

“Good as always. Sex with Stacie is always special for me,” Greg explained.

“Why is that?”

“I lost my virginity to Stacie. November 5th. I’ll never forget that night last year.”

“Last year? I would have thought it was longer ago than that.”

Greg explained, “No. I was kind of shy before last fall. I couldn’t even ask a girl for a date before that.”

“I’ve never known you to be shy, Greg. You have always seemed outgoing.”

“Maybe now. Football and hanging out with Stacie, Sally, Annie and Cindy gave me a confidence I didn’t have before tenth grade. I was shocked when I was named as a starter for varsity last year. I expected to sit on the bench and watch Jack Steffy play.”

“I don’t know why you would think that,” I said. “Jack is pretty good at catching passes, but he sucks as a blocker. I wish I was as good as you at blocking. I know it would help the team if I could help on running plays by blocking.”

“I told you, Kyle. I was shy last summer. I didn’t have confidence in myself. Success in football and success with girls have opened me up a lot.”

“I remember thinking last fall how cool you seemed. Like you had everything under control.”

Greg chuckled and said, "Not even in my dreams, Kyle."

I asked, "How did you hook up with Stacie last fall?"

"I have you to thank for that. When you got grounded last fall, Stacie had to find another virgin to seduce. She chose me."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Haven't you noticed how Stacie likes young guys? She gets off on teaching them about sex. Obviously she likes sex with experienced guys too, but she is always looking for a good looking virgin to spend time with."

"Wow. I never noticed before. Thanks for telling me, Greg," I said.

I thought about what Greg had told me. It made sense when you knew what to look for. Greg dropped me off at my house. I thanked him for the ride home. I had quite a night. I fell asleep thinking about my experiences with Sally.

----oooOooo----

The next week flew by quickly. School, homework, scouts, studying took almost all of my time. I was correct about my mother noticing my missing boxers. Laundry day was Thursday. She dropped off the clean clothes in the evening. I guess was correct. Mom noticed the missing boxers. I got chewed out when I finally admitted that I lost them while I was having sex with a girl in a meadow. She made me replace them with my lawn mowing money. I really didn't work that hard to buy boxers with my money. Growing up and being responsible sucks sometimes.

Later Thursday night I got a surprise phone call. It was Zack Hayes.

I said, "Hey Zack. How's it going?" when I answered the phone.

"Not bad. How is our team doing?" Zack asked.

"We're 3-1. We lost to Cornwall two weeks ago. You wouldn't believe how they changed. Their defense improved and they can play offense now. They beat us 38-24. Other than that game, we have done well. I scored nine touchdowns and lead the team for touchdowns, receptions and receiving yardage. Ed has played well. He has completed 58% of his passes and threw for fourteen touchdowns."

"I'm glad to hear you and Ed were paying attention when I was teaching you guys last winter. Are you guys going to make the playoffs this year?"

"I don't know. That loss to Cornwall will make it hard. Cornwall, Central and the Braves are undefeated. We still have to play Central and the Braves, so we can do something about them being undefeated. We are going to need some help with Cornwall."

"Keep working at it," Zack said. "You guys will make it. I have confidence in you."

"Thanks Zack. How are things going for you at college?"

"Pretty good. My courses are tough. I'm having a little trouble with calculus."

"Will did too last year. He almost flunked the course."

"Hmmm... Will almost flunking a course? I didn't know that."

“How are things going in football?” I asked.

“Pretty good. I can’t believe how much more complicated the playbook is here. It feels like it is ten times the size of the one we used in high school. I practice, but I don’t play. They red shirted me.”

“What is red shirted?” I asked.

“I don’t play this year but I can practice with the team. I get to preserve a year of eligibility this way. I can be on the team for five years.”

“Why would that help?”

“You can’t learn this offense in one season. I get more time to practice and learn. I wouldn’t have any chance to compete for a position anyway. We have two juniors at quarterback and a sophomore. There is another freshman quarterback too. The juniors and the sophomore are much better than I am. This experience is humbling. The level of competition is so much better than high school. I feel more lost than when we played Berwick last year. I went from the best quarterback in the league to the fourth best on the team.”

I could hear someone laughing and teasing in the background when Zack mentioned losing to Berwick.

“Hey, speaking of Berwick, have you run into Aaron Morano?” I asked.

Zack laughed. He said, “Say hello to Kyle, Aaron.”

A muffled voice on the other end of the phone said, “Hey, Kyle. How’s it going?”

“What? Is Aaron with you?”

“Yeah, he’s my roommate,” Zack explained.

“He is? That’s cool. Do you get along?”

Zack explained, “I like Aaron a lot better now that he’s on my team. He’s a good roommate.”

I asked, “Have you heard anything from your brother Sam and the Eagles?”

“I talked to Sam last night. He’s practicing. That’s about all you get to do on the practice squad. This fall is strange. It’s been years since both of us have sat on the sidelines. One of us has always played somewhere. Sam says he is learning a lot from Don, Koy and Jeff. He enjoys working with Coach Morhinweg. He says the man is a great teacher.”

“I’m glad Sam is sticking with the Eagles.”

“I’ll tell Sam you were asking about him. I have to get back to studying. Tell the team I called and wished them luck. You guys go out and kick Central’s butt in a few weeks when you play them. I want to hear about a victory, Kyle.”

“We’ll do our best, Zack. Tell Aaron I said hi.”

I hung up the phone. I missed Zack and his advice. The rest of us would have to do our best to carry on the drive for football glory that Zack started last year.

----oooOooo----

I got a shock on Friday morning between Biology and Geometry. I was walking down the hall with Ed and Jeremy, a few steps behind Penny and Stef. Travis Evans came up to Penny and gave her a hug and kiss! She returned the kiss. She even slipped him some tongue! I bristled as I watched my girlfriend, no, ex-girlfriend kiss another guy. It felt like someone stuck a knife in my back and was twisting it. I couldn't concentrate at all during Geometry.

This week's game was an away game in the southern end of the county with Drumore High School. The Tigers were 1-3. We confidently expected to beat them. We weren't surprised.

The game ended up being a lop-sided win with final score of 45-3. I caught two of the four touchdowns Ed threw before Coach Caffrey benched us at half time. The second team played the entire second half of the game. Steve finally got to see what he could do. Steve threw two more touchdowns to Drew McCormick in the second half. Stan punched in a rushing touchdown in the first half and Karl caught a touchdown in the second half. Our team's mood was up beat as we rode home from the whipping we inflicted on the Tigers. We talked about our plans for Saturday night. We decided on a change of pace. We would meet at the Chinese restaurant before the movie.

Andy and I mowed our seven lawns in the morning on Saturday. Andy bugged me again about letting him come to the movies. I demurred. I showered and dressed in nice clothes for my evening. I made sure I had two condoms in my pocket. I confidently expected to have sex with someone tonight. Life is kind to good looking football heroes.

Greg picked up Ed and me. We headed for the Chinese restaurant in the mall near the theater. Greg, Ed and I slid in a booth with Jessie, Stacie and Cynthia Anderson. We were beside Jeremy, Kathy, Hal and Tammy. I grinned as I said, "Hal, Tammy! I'm glad to see you tonight. What's the occasion?"

"Jeremy and Kathy asked us to come. We're double dating," Hal explained.

"That's cool," I replied.

"I guess we can let a soccer weenie in with our group," Ed teased. Ed constantly chided Hal about his 'no contact' sport.

Hal retorted, "I think my 'soccer weenie' friends could out run you so-called 'football studs' anytime. We don't play for ten seconds and take a thirty second break after each play."

I said, "I don't know about you outrunning me, Hal."

Hal relented. "All right. Present company excepted. You, Ed and Jeremy are in pretty good shape."

Ed, Greg and I turned our attention to the three lovely cheerleaders sitting with us. I started flirting with Jessie, paying her outrageous compliments. She gave as good as she got. Ed and Cynthia switched seats so we were arranged boy-girl-boy. I paid most of my attention to Jessie. I wanted a chance to finish what she and I had started last fall. After dinner, Jessie and I excused ourselves. Greg and Cynthia followed us out to the parking lot. We wished each other good luck when we left.

Jessie drove us east to a dead end gravel road south of Strasburg. She pulled in so her mini-van wasn't visible from the roadway. We kissed for a few minutes in the front seat while we got warmed up for our impending intimacy.

The weather was turning colder. The temperature this evening was only in the low 50s, so we headed to the back of the van, to find more space to lie down in the relative warmth of the van. Jessie and I stripped, cuddled and kissed. We worked our excitement and lust up exponentially as we kissed and played with each other's nipples. I slipped a hand down to Jessie's pussy while we kissed. I rubbed her outer lips a little, parted them and slowly pushed my finger into Jessie's wet hole. I finger fucked her while we kissed, our tongues dueling.

I moaned, “Mmmm... how about 69... Ohhhh... Jess?”

Jessie groaned as I pushed my finger into her cunt. “Oohhh, yeah, Kyle. Yess...”

I pulled my finger out and twisted around so I was facing her womanhood. I straddled Jessie’s head to give her access to my cock. I leaned down and licked, working on her outer labia first, then licking and playing the inner lips next. I forced myself to continue as Jessie tried to suck my life force out of my cock. I stuck my tongue out as far as it would go and pushed into Jessie’s hot, wet hole. I thrust in, wiggled it around and withdrew repeatedly.

Jessie continued sucking my cock. She grasped my balls and played with them. One finger slid further along my perineum until it reached my anus. It disappeared for a second and then returned, wet and ready. Jessie gently slid it inside through my tight ring of anal muscles. Jessie wiggled it a little and then went straight for my prostate. My tongue involuntarily came out of Jessie’s hole as I groaned when her finger found its target. Jessie licked and sucked the end of my cock as she pressed and rubbed inside me.

“Ooohhh... yeah... Ooohh... oohhh...” I groaned as any thought of Jessie and her pussy disappeared. My world narrowed down to the feelings she was causing in my cock and prostate. I might have lasted thirty seconds, probably less before my cock throbbed and delivered my load of cum to Jessie’s mouth. More cum blasted out than I knew I had inside me. Jessie sucked and swallowed frantically, trying not be overwhelmed by my massive load. When I ran out of cum, I rolled over and collapsed on the carpeted floor of the van, panting and groaning from my unbelievable orgasm.

Jessie innocently asked, “Did you like that, Kyle?”

“OOoohhhh...” I groaned in response. Slowly as blood returned to my brain I answered, “Oh my Lord. That was amazing Jessie. Thank you.”

After another minute of recovery, I twisted around and asked, “Spread your legs. I want to finish what I started.” I proceeded to use my fingers and tongue to return the favor to Jessie. I licked around her hood while my two fingers slid inside and probed for her sensitive spot. I found it and did my best to show Jessie what it felt like when she brought me to orgasm. Jessie erupted when I sucked and teased her clitoris when it appeared. Jessie bucked, thrashed and moaned her way through a long orgasm as I kept my fingers inside her pussy and pressed her spot. Finally Jessie collapsed in a stupor. I sat back and looked at this gorgeous girl who was making love to me. I was the luckiest guy on the planet.

While Jessie recovered I reached in my pants pocket and pulled out the two condoms. I asked, “Are you ready for the main event lover?”

Jessie nodded. I tore open one of the foil packages. Jessie giggled and said, “You don’t need that Kyle. I’m on the pill.”

I mock anger I replied, “Last year I could have lost my virginity to you but couldn’t because I didn’t bring one of these.” as I displayed the rubber. “Now that I’m prepared, you tell me I don’t need it. Is there no pleasing a woman?”

“Oh, there is a way to please me.” she said as she pulled my cock into position. I lifted her legs onto my shoulders and pushed my erection into her hot tunnel. When my cock was deeply embedded, I leaned down and kissed Jessie, bending her nearly in double.

I pumped in and out, bottoming out with nearly every thrust. I loved the way the walls of her pussy tugged and slid across the naked skin of my cock as they reluctantly yielded to me. Her pussy would tug on the skin covering my erection as I pulled out. I thrust slowly at times, quickly other times. I always tried to contact and stimulate her clit when I reached bottom. We coupled for ten or twelve minutes and two orgasms for Jessie before I started to feel my climax approach.

By this time Jessie's pussy was a mass of quivers and small spasms from her orgasms. My balls tightened and I pushed in as deep as possible, bumping Jessie's cervix when my climax hit me. I emptied the cum from my body into Jessie's eager pussy. My throb must have been enough to set her off a third time. Jessie's pussy clenched and throbbed as I filled her pussy with my seed. With a groan I collapsed as the last drops of sperm dribbled out of my now spent cock.

Jessie said, "Kyle, you've grown since last year. Roll off me please."

"Ummm" I grunted as I forced my muscles to comply. I rolled onto my back and slowly recovered my wits.

Jessie stretched out and lay on top of me. She kissed me and said, "The other girls were right. You do amazing things in bed with a girl. Thank you."

"It was all my pleasure, literally," I answered. We kissed and cuddled for a few minutes. Amazingly my cock grew to hardness when Jessie started to rub her mound against it as we kissed.

"Ah, hard again. Goody!" Jessie exclaimed. She rubbed her mound against my cock again. "Are you adventurous, Kyle?"

"Um, what do you have in mind?" I asked.

"I like anal sex sometimes. Would you be willing to try it?"

"I've never tried that. I guess we can if you tell me what you want me to do." I answered with some hesitation.

Jessie said, "Get that condom you had earlier and put it on."

I asked, "Why do I need a condom? You are on the pill and I can't get you pregnant in any case with anal sex."

"No you can't, but you can get cleaned up more easily this way."

"Ah, OK," I stated. Jessie pulled a small bottle of liquid from her purse. I rolled the condom down over my erection.

She said, "Let me get you lubed up." Jessie poured some of the liquid on the tip of my cock and rubbed it all over the thin latex covering. "Now, take some of the KY Jelly and lube up my asshole." She handed me the bottle and turned around so her ass was in my face. I poured a little of the liquid on my index finger and rubbed it around the outside of Jessie's asshole.

Jessie directed, "Use a lot Kyle. I need to be really slippery. Put more on your finger and stick it inside." I followed Jessie's directions. I felt a little weird about sticking my finger in her ass, but I did it. I wiggled it around try to get as much lubrication in her as possible. What if something was on my finger? I shuddered as I pulled my finger out. I looked clean.

"I've done it. Now what, Jessie?"

"Put a lot of KY on your cock." She said. I did it. My cock glistened in the light.

"Just lay back, Kyle. I'll take it from here. I need to do this slowly." Jessie explained as she turned around and squatted over my erection. I held it up to help Jessie. Jessie lowered her bottom. She grasped my cock and positioned it against her tight rosebud. "What ever you do, Kyle, don't thrust up. I need to take you in slowly or it will hurt."

“OK, Jessie. I won’t move a muscle,” I promised. I watched in fascination as she slowly lowered herself onto my cock. I felt pressure on my cock, but it wouldn’t slide in. Her asshole was clenched shut. Jessie continued the pressure. Suddenly her muscles relaxed and the head of my cock popped inside Jessie’s ass.

“OOhhh... don’t move, Kyle.”

“I won’t.” Jessie’s asshole was tighter than anything I had ever felt wrapped around my cock. Would my shaft even fit? Jessie held herself steady with just an inch of my cock inside her for a minute.

“I think I’m ready now, Kyle. Just stay still while I take the rest of you into me.” Jessie said.

“OK,” I answered. Jessie let herself down slowly. Her rectum engulfed my cock. This was the hottest, tightest place my cock had ever felt. When I was entirely inside her Jessie stopped and rested. I asked, “Are you OK, Jess?”

“Um Hm. I just want to get used to your cock. It’s a little bigger than the other two I’ve had up here.” She wiggled her hips subtly causing motion against the taut skin of my erection. I shuddered. “OK. Here goes,” Jessie said as she started rising and dropping onto my erection. The tightness of her bottom guaranteed that I wouldn’t last long, even though I had already cum twice that night. Jessie fucked herself with my cock for a couple minutes. She and I were panting and moaning from the exquisite feelings we were causing for each other.

Jessie gasped, “Fuck me, Kyle. You can move now.” I bucked my hips up as she rose. Jessie dropped down onto my cock when I thrust up each time. After a short time Jessie begged, “Please play with my clit. I need it.” I moved my hand from her ass to her pussy. I rubbed and teased around her clit until it poked out. I rubbed it until Jessie gasped, groaned and orgasmed. Jessie’s asshole clenched in time to the spasms wracking the rest of her body. Her clench was all the stimulation I needed to climax too. I sprayed the insides of the condom with my white goo. Spurt after spurt until my balls had nothing left. I collapsed on the floor on the van while Jessie slumped onto my chest.

I wrapped my arms around Jessie and kissed her on the cheeks, neck and shoulder. After a minute Jessie sat up, my cock still embedded in her rectum. Jessie purred, “Wow. That always gets me going. Thank you for being willing to do this. I have found only two other guys willing to try this.”

“You were incredibly tight. I’m sorry I didn’t last longer. I just couldn’t take any more, I explained.

Jessie said, “You did great, Kyle. Don’t apologize for anything. What time is it?”

I flipped on the light on my watch. “It’s 9:20. I guess we better get cleaned up and dressed.” Jessie rose up to her knees. My cock fell out and plopped onto my belly. Jessie turned the dome light in the back of the van on so we could see well. She handed me a paper towel. I used it to pull the condom off my cock. I wiped myself and dressed. Jessie put her clothes on too.

Jessie giggled, “I’m going to be leaking out of both holes tonight. I hope I don’t stain the car seats.”

Jessie and I climbed back into the front seats. She headed for my house to take me home. Jessie asked, “Did you enjoy the anal sex, Kyle?”

“Yes. It was different. I guess it was nice.”

“Would you be willing to try something else next Saturday? I have a fantasy that I have never tried. I think you could help me out if you are willing.”

“Maybe. What do you have in mind?”

“I’ll tell you in a second. You are friends with Ed Fritz, right?”

“Yes, Ed is my best friend.”

“Do you guys trust each other?”

“Sure. I’d trust Ed with my life,” I said.

Jessie said, “I’ve always wondered what it would be like to be with two guys.”

“You mean you want a threesome? You, Ed and me?”

“Yes, Kyle. That’s right. Are you interested?”

“I guess if Ed is OK with it, I’ll try it,” I answered.

“I’ll talk to Ed and see if he is willing,” Jessie answered.

We kissed for a minute when we reached my house. What a night! I headed upstairs and took a shower before I went to bed. The shower helped me relax my muscles. The hot water washed any cares down the drain with the sweat and juices from my night of lovemaking.

I lay down on the bed in the dark and thought about my night with Jessie, my night last week with Sally, the night with Stacie the week before. I had mind blowing sex with each of the three girls. It felt wonderful. But...

I was on a pace to score 22 touchdowns in the season. The best receiver in our league had 20 touchdowns last season. I could set a league record. The possibilities amazed me. I had so many exciting things happening in my life and...

Who could I share my success with? I wanted to tell Penny everything but she wasn’t my girlfriend anymore. She was going steady with Travis Evans. I needed more than a roll in the hay with a pretty cheerleader.

I received a surprise phone call on Sunday evening just after 7 o'clock. My brother Will called to talk. He hadn't done a Sunday evening call since last spring. We exchanged e-mails to keep each other up on what we were doing, but we hadn't talked.

Will and I talked about school. I told him all about how Andy and I were doing in football. We talked about my break up with Penny. Finally Will got to the point of his call. He wanted to warn me about my promiscuous sex with Stacie, Sally and Jessie. Who told him about that? He tried to talk me into waiting to have sex until I found a steady girlfriend and she was ready to commit herself to me. I tried to be polite and I didn't tell him, but I thought Will was full of shit. Why should I give up something I enjoy so much? Will just doesn't understand what my life is like. Even though I didn't like what Will had to say, I was glad he called. I still appreciated my big brother.

The coaches worked the team hard at practices this week. We would play the undefeated Braves at our field. If we were going to have any chance at all of going to the play-offs, we had to win this week. The tapes of their previous games this year showed that they had a strong defense, an OK offense and great special teams. They had scored three touchdowns already this year on punt and kick returns. We were going to have a tough game. We would find out whether we were a legitimate play-off team or not on Friday night.

When practice was done on Wednesday, Ed, Jeremy, Andy and I met at Greg's car for our ride home. Andy's mood was buoyant. He was promoted to starter as the split end on the JV team. Nothing in the world could dampen Andy's spirits that night.

I saw more school spirit on Friday than I had seen since last year's play-off games. Kids constantly came up to Ed, Jeremy and me to wish us luck, to tell us to beat the Braves, telling us to score lots of touchdowns. It felt great. Travis Evans even wished me luck between third and fourth period. I didn't like him dating my ex-girlfriend, but I couldn't dislike Travis. He's actually a nice guy. If I couldn't date Penny, Travis was good choice.

The locker room was subdued that evening as we prepared for our first big game of the year. Some guys joked around but most of us concentrated on our responsibilities in our game plan. Word filtered back to us that our JV team won 31-17 and that my little brother was the big hero. He caught two touchdowns in his first game as a starter. Way to go Andy!

I asked Ed if Jessie had talked to him yet. He said she hadn't. I smiled, wondering what he was going to say about Jessie's proposal for the next evening.

The weather that day had been beautiful. The temperature was still around seventy degrees when we took the field. Our stands were filled to capacity. The crowd in the stands looked like a sea of red and white. While Ed and I were waiting for our turn to be introduced, I asked, "You ready, Ed?"

"I guess, Kyle. I've never seen the crowd this pumped up. It's pretty amazing."

"I know. Ignore them Ed. Tonight it's just eleven of us playing eleven of them. Football. You'll do great buddy."

The speakers blared "Number 87 Kyle Martin, Wide Receiver." I ran between the two lines of my teammates getting slaps on the back and high fiving my teammates. Finally they announced "Number 9 Edward Fritz, Quarterback," to raucous cheers. Ed ran down the line to more slaps and high fives. I put my arm around Ed and said, "Football. It's the greatest game in the world."

Ed smiled and answered, "Yep, it is, Kyle. Let's get'em."

The Braves won the coin toss and elected to receive the kick-off. I don't know what hole the Braves had found our special teams, but their returner blasted through a gap and took the opening kick-off the length of the field for a touchdown before the game was ten seconds old. It was exactly like last year.

We started our drive with a couple of runs up the middle by Stan. We wanted to see how our offensive line stacked up against the Braves' defensive line. Our guys pushed them off the line of scrimmage. Stan picked up eleven yards on the first two plays. The coaches substituted Drew in for Stan. The Braves were looking for a pass. I streaked the field at three quarters speed, drawing their cornerback with me. Ed pitched the ball out to Drew who followed me down the field. We picked up twenty-two yards on the play before the outside linebacker caught Drew.

The fourth play was a quick out to Don. Ed dropped back three steps after the snap, turned and fired the ball to Don. Or at least that is who he was aiming for. The free safety appeared out of no where, intercepted the ball and ran for the end zone. Greg, Don and I pursued him. Greg and I had bad angles and Don couldn't catch him. The safety scored a touchdown. We were down 14-0 and the game was less than two minutes old.

Stan looked at me and said, "Déjà vu."

I answered, "Here we go again. I hope it turns out the same as last year in the end."

Ed led us back out onto the field again. The coaches mixed the plays up, calling for runs inside by Stan, runs outside by Drew and passes to Greg, Don and I. We kept making first downs and moving the sticks (marking first down yardage) down the field in spite of the pass rush pressuring Ed. Coach Caffrey decided to stretch their defense with a deep pass when we crossed their forty yard line. Stan faked a run up the middle while I sprinted for the end zone. Ed arced the ball down the field. I leaped and grabbed the ball over the outstretched hands of their free safety. I twisted and dragged him the last two yards into the end zone. Score: 14-7 Braves.

The Braves took the kick-off and pushed our defense slowly down the field. Our defense played well, but we couldn't stop their drive, only slow it down. They pushed down into our red zone, less than 20 yards to score. On the next play, Jeremy blew through a gap in the line and dropped the ball carrier for a four yard loss. On the following play Andy Groff chased the quarterback out of bounds as he avoided a sack. On the third play Rick Winters knocked the ball out of the tight end's hands as he ran a crossing route. The Braves settled for field goal. That made the score 17-7 Braves.

The next couple of offensive possessions by each team moved the ball for a couple or three first downs before the defense stiffened and stopped the drive. We stayed behind ten points as the end of the half neared. We were moving the ball well this time. We had pushed to our forty-two yard line when Coach Caffrey called for us to run our fake reverse. The Braves had seen me run the reverse in our play-off game last fall. We wanted to exploit their memories of the play.

On the snap, I turned and sprinted back across the backfield, listening in amusement as the cornerback who covered me frantically yelled "Reverse! Reverse!" to his teammates. Greg peeled off the line and blocked him further into our backfield and out of the play. Ed pitched the ball to Drew, who pretended to hand it off to me. I cradled the air where the ball should have been and sprinted for the far sideline. Ed threw a nasty block on the linebacker who had knocked him down last play to spring me "free." I turned the corner and was "tackled" by their cornerback. I got up laughing, showing him my empty hands. Meantime Drew had sprinted for the opposite sideline and was running down it for the end zone. Unfortunately their free safety hadn't completely bought into our fake. He managed to catch Drew at the ten yard line and force him out of bounds six yards short of the end zone.

It took us three more plays, but Stan pounded the ball into the end zone with two defenders on his back for our second touchdown. Disaster struck on the point after attempt. Steve bobbled the ball when it was

snapped to him for the kick. All he could do was cover it up and prevent the Braves from grabbing it. With the missed PAT, the score stood at 17-13 Braves.

There was 1:42 left in the half. The Braves ran their two minute offense to perfection. They moved the ball right down the field on our prevent defense. As they neared our red zone, we switched to blitzing their quarterback. We managed to stop their passes for three straight downs, forcing them to try a long field goal. Their kicker barely got the ball to the goal post. It bounced off the bottom upright, unfortunately bouncing in for a field goal instead of bouncing out for a miss. The halftime score was 20-13 Braves.

The coaches reminded us that if we could stop making bone headed mistakes; we could outscore the Braves. We had actually scored two touchdowns to their two field goals in the first half. We were going to stick to our game plan. We were only behind seven points.

The second half opened with another long drive by us. The coaches mixed Drew into the plays more often. His outside running complimented Stan's inside pounding well. Ed drilled a twenty-two yard pass to me to bring us to the Braves eighteen yard line. We couldn't move the ball any closer, so we settled for a field goal to bring the score to 20-16 Braves.

The Braves answered with a long drive of their own that managed a field goal. We were still down by seven points. Both defenses dominated throughout the rest of the third and fourth periods. We started our last gasp, got to score drive with only 2:05 left to play in the game.

The Braves blitzed constantly. We managed to move the ball with quick passes, screens, and a couple draws. We were on the Braves' forty-two yard line with 18 seconds left when the coaches decided to go for it all. They brought in three receivers and Drew at tailback. Everyone went deep, flooding the red zone with too many receivers. The Braves had realized how fast Drew was, so the free safety that normally helped cover me had to follow Drew instead. This was all the opening Ed needed. He fired the ball to me as I out leaped the cornerback in the back of the end zone for a touchdown. Score: 23-22 Braves.

Coach Caffrey shocked me, the Braves and probably most of the crowd in the stands when he called for us to make a two point conversion instead of kicking the PAT for one point to tie the game. We lined up at the five yard line. On the snap Drew went by Ed for the hand-off. I blocked the cornerback towards the sideline to get him away from Drew. Greg blocked the outside linebacker on the right side towards the goal post, opening a hole for Drew and Dustin Roberts, our pulling guard. Dustin pancaked the strong safety who was trying to tackle Drew before he reached the end zone. They stopped Drew one yard short of the end zone. All of us looked on in horror as our hopes for the season crumbled before our eyes. Drew got up smiling displaying his empty hands.

Ed didn't tell us the real play in the huddle. Our whole team had followed the play fake to the right side while Ed ran untouched into the left side of the end zone on a naked bootleg to score the two point conversion. The score now stood at 24-23 Wolverines! There was twelve seconds left in the game. Our kick-off coverage smothered the return guy. The Braves tried two Hail Mary passes, but couldn't complete either pass. We managed an amazing come from behind victory over one of three undefeated teams in our league.

Our fans poured onto the field to celebrate our victory. The cheerleaders flocked to Ed and I since we had scored the points that won us the game. Jessie gave Ed a kiss on the cheek to congratulate him and then she whispered into his ear. At first he looked shocked, but finally he got a big grin on his face. Ed gave me a thumbs up. I hadn't noticed who was beside me while I watched Jessie and Ed. When I turned I got a big kiss on the cheek from Julie Simpson.

"Oh... hi," I stuttered.

Julie gushed, "That was the most amazing football game I ever saw, Kyle. You played great." She kissed me again, this time on the lips. We sustained the kissed for ten, twenty seconds and then I felt it. Julie's

tongue! I opened my mouth and carefully met her tongue with mine. Our tongues dueled in each other's mouths for about thirty seconds before we broke apart. I stared at Julie, speechless.

She said, "We should go out for another date some time, Kyle. I know it will be more fun than our last date."

"Um, yeah. We should. Um, that would be cool, Julie," I stammered.

"Call me sometime, Kyle," she answered. I nodded my head. The girl of my seventh and eighth grade fantasies wanted me! My cock swelled to its full six and a half inches, painfully expanding out of the protective cup in my jock strap. I covered it up with my helmet. Skin tight football pants revealed too much even when you were limp. I certainly didn't want any girls spotting my cock now.

I walked gingerly to the locker room after I talked to my family. It took entirely too long for my erection to shrink to normal size again.

Coach Caffrey stood in front of the team and announced, "This was a great win team. I'm proud of every one of you. We started our season with the goal of returning to the playoffs and going further than last year. We are still on track. I have two game balls to present tonight. The first goes to Kyle Martin for his two touchdowns tonight, including the winning one." I stepped forward and accepted the ball. "The second one goes to Ed Fritz for his superb job this evening. Under considerable heat all night, he put the ball where it needed to be and did a great job leading our offense. He also scored the winning points on the best naked bootleg play I have seen in twenty-two years of playing and coaching football. Congratulations, Ed." Ed beamed as he accepted his award.

Coach continued, "We have put ourselves in the driver's seat tonight. If we win the rest of our games, we will make the playoffs. Celebrate tonight. Tomorrow we start getting ready for Central. They will be much tougher than the Braves. We need everyone's best effort seven days from now when we go to Manheim to prove to them that our league has a new dominant team. This is the Wolverine's time. Work hard, do your best. This is our time, team." Everyone cheered Coach's speech.

Stan, Andy Groff and Jerry Frankhouser called for everyone's attention. They announced that we would be having a cook out/party at Stan's tomorrow afternoon, starting at four pm. Greg arranged to give Ed, Jeremy and me a ride to the party.

I had just stripped out of my uniform and was sitting on the bench naked when Ed asked, "What do you think of the idea of you, Jessie and me having sex together?"

"I think it will be awesome."

Ed asked, "You won't feel weird about it?"

"Why should we feel weird? We've seen each other naked a million times. Hell, we're naked right now and talking about sex. We watch porn tapes together. We've seen each other's cocks frequently. We've jerked off together. We have listened to each other have sex in tents ten feet apart. Why would this bother me?"

"I don't know. I just want to make sure you're OK with this."

"I've been thinking about this all week, Ed. Jessie suggested it last Saturday when we were finished having sex. It'll be cool."

Even though it was late, Mom and Dad took the whole family out to the Dairy Queen in Gap to celebrate our families' four touchdown night. Andy and I loved every minute of the adulation.

----oooOooo----

It was the 14th of October. Why couldn't the frost come quickly and kill all the grass? Andy and I spent most of the day cutting luxurious long green blades of grass for our seven customers. When we were done I showered, shaved the few scraggly hairs that managed to grow on my chin and dressed in my best casual clothes. Andy bugged me again about taking him along to the movies some Saturday. I explained about the team party. Andy was disappointed. I headed for Ed's house, where Greg would pick the three of us up and take us to the team cookout. Ed explained that Jeremy had called. He was getting a ride with Kathy's parents. Kathy was going to the party too.

Greg pulled up out front. Ed climbed in the back and I sat in front so my long legs could unfold. When we were on the way, Greg asked, "Did you guys see the league standings in the paper today?"

"I assume we are tied with the Braves and Cornwall in second place behind Central." I answered.

"You assume incorrectly Kyle." Greg said.

"Huh?"

Greg explained, "Cornwall lost last night."

Ed exclaimed, "What? They were playing Eastern. How could they lose? Eastern hasn't ever won a football game."

Greg continued, "You should have read the paper this morning. Cornwall's head coach resigned yesterday morning for quote 'personal reasons' unquote. He was caught having sex with a student."

I asked, "How do you know that, Greg?"

"My cousin goes to school at Cornwall. He filled me in on what is happening. The shocking part is who the coach was having sex with. He was caught giving the quarterback a blow job."

"Shit!" Ed exclaimed.

"I don't believe it," I said.

"The quarterback has disappeared. No one has seen him since Thursday afternoon. Their football team is in turmoil. I bet they don't win another game this season."

I said, "What a lucky break for us. If we end up tied with Cornwall at the end of the season, they would take the tie breaker and go to the playoffs while we would go home."

Ed asked, "Do you think the coach will be arrested?"

Greg explained, "No. The quarterback is seventeen. He is above the age of consent. It wasn't illegal for them to do what they did, but it is wrong for a teacher to have sex with a student. The coach will be fired next Tuesday night when the school board meets."

I said, "Wow! This is a lucky break for us. I can't imagine what it would be like to have this happen to a team."

Greg, Ed and I discussed our game last night for the rest of the ten minute drive to the Humphreys' house. Stan's parents welcomed us to the house and sent us out to the back yard where our friends were gathering. Andy Groff and Rick Winters were at the barbeque grilling hot dogs and hamburgers.

Stan spotted us and came over to greet us. He smiled and said, "Welcome guys. The burgers and dogs will be ready in a few minutes. There are salads over there." Stan pointed to a card table loaded with macaroni

salad, potato salad, pasta salad and garden salad. “Over there are desserts. We have iced tea in the red cooler and fruit punch in the blue cooler.” Stan’s voice dropped to a whisper. “The fruit punch is spiked. Andy insisted on adding fifth of gin to the drink. Be careful. I don’t want anyone getting drunk tonight. My parents would flip, OK?”

We agreed. We headed for the drink table. Greg poured himself a cup of iced tea. Ed smiled and said, “I’m going to try the punch.” He poured himself a full glass of punch. I shrugged my shoulders and poured myself some too. Ed took a small sip.

I took a gulp of the punch. I gasped as it burned its way down my throat. I stammered, “Ahhh... that’s strong!”

Ed and Greg laughed. Ed asked, “Haven’t you had gin before?”

“no!” I squeaked in a high grating voice. “Not this strong.” I coughed and tried to smile.

Ed explained, “Take small sips, Kyle. You get used to it.” Greg smiled and nodded.

I took a small sip. It still burned, but not quite as much as the first gulp. I coughed and asked, “How the hell do you know how to drink gin?”

Ed explained, “I steal a little from my dad’s supply once in a while. You do get used to it.”

I took another sip. I spit it back in the cup. “Maybe I will someday Ed, but not today.” I poured the punch out and filled my glass with iced tea. I downed the contents and refilled my glass.

Stacie, Cindy and Julie showed up a few minutes behind us. Greg made a beeline for them. I guessed he was looking for some action tonight too. I looked around, hoping to find Jessie. She wasn’t here yet. Ed and I went over to talk with Jeremy and Kathy. We talked until Stan, Andy and Rick called everyone for our meal. We lined up and filled our plates with food.

The main topics of discussion were the problems at Cornwall, our game with the Braves and our chances against Central next week. When I finished my dinner, I slipped inside to use the bathroom. Ed and Jessie were kissing when I came out. I decided to give them some time together. Stacie grabbed my arm and pulled me aside. She rubbed my back and asked, “Do you want to have some fun tonight? I’d really like that, Kyle.”

“I’m sorry Stacie. I’m going out with someone else tonight.”

“Ummm” Stacie said as she pouted for a few seconds. “Any suggestions for somebody for me?”

“Huh? You want me to suggest someone to have sex with you?”

“Sure, Kyle, why not?” Stacie asked.

“Jeez, Stacie, I don’t know. What about Don?”

“No Kyle. Don has been dating Kelsey Stafford since they were in eighth grade.”

“Karl?” I asked.

Stacy pointed across the backyard at Karl and Cindy who were kissing at the moment. She asked, “Any other ideas?”

“Ummm... I don’t know,” I noticed Drew walking over for a refill on his drink, “How about Drew McCormick?”

Stacie smiled, “Drew? Do you think he would be interested? I’m not sure if he’s dating anyone.”

I answered, “I really don’t know, Stacie. Why don’t you go talk with him?”

“I think I will. He’s cute. It could be fun. Thanks, Kyle,” Stacie said. She headed straight for Drew. I went over to join Jessie and Ed.

Jessie greeted me with a kiss on the cheek. “Hi, Kyle. Are you ready for tonight?”

I answered, “I guess. I’m excited, nervous and scared all at the same time. How about you, Ed?”

Ed answered, “I’m good to go. Jessie has been getting me warmed up already. I can’t wait.”

“Good! I’m glad you two are ready. Tonight’s going to be a blast. When do you guys want to leave?” Jessie asked.

I said, “I’d like to get seconds on dinner first. I need to keep my strength up you know.”

Ed added, “Yeah. I could go for another burger. Do we have enough time, Jessie?”

“Yes. Go get more food. I don’t want you to get tired before we are done tonight.”

Ed and I filled our plates with food. The three of us found places at one of the picnic tables and enjoyed our food. Stan, Andy Groff and Jerry Frankhouser led an impromptu pep rally to get us psyched for our game against Central. They reminded us that the game was about the lead and control of our league and playoff destiny.

Ed, Jessie and I got up to leave when the talk was over. I noticed that Drew was sitting on a lawn chair with Stacie in his lap. They were kissing. It looked like Drew was going to have a good time tonight. Ed, Jessie and I headed out to Jessie’s car, hopped in and headed for her house. Jessie’s parents and thirteen year old sister Victoria were away for the weekend at an away soccer tournament in Maryland.

Jessie pulled into a long driveway that led to a two story colonial that set back from the road. The front lawn had a dozen large trees, maples and oaks. The big house, the long driveway and the deep wooded lot indicated the Hamilton’s comfortable, almost well-to-do status. Jessie led us upstairs to the bedroom she shared with her younger sister. Jessie’s bedroom was done in pink with lacey curtains on the three windows. Each sister had a single bed, parallel to each other and three feet apart. Jessie sat down on the bed on the right and beckoned Ed and I.

Ed and I had discussed the idea of both of us having sex with Jessie. We thought it would be fine. We were friends. We saw each other naked frequently in the showers, in the locker room and when we shared tents on campouts and at summer camp. Each of us had sex with Jessie before this night. We even jerked off together last summer when we worked at camp. We thought we would be fine doing this together.

The enormity of what we were going to do hit us. We had jerked off together, but that was essentially a private experience, not a shared experience. Each of us had sex with Jessie, but not with another person present. I wasn’t going to have sex with Jessie while Ed watched. Ed wasn’t going to do it while I watched. I was going to have sex with Ed and Jessie together. Our confident boasts that we would be fine now felt a little hollow. Ed and I stood and stared at Jessie.

Jessie broke the mental logjam. She pulled her T-shirt off and said, “The first guy naked gets a blow job.”

Our lust and competitiveness kicked in. Ed and I kicked our sneakers off, pulled our shirts over our heads, dropped our pants and boxers to the floor and yanked our socks off frantically. I glanced over at Ed as I finished stripping. He was finishing too.

Jessie looked startled. “Wow! That was fast.”

I answered, “You probably didn’t know that we were specially trained in disrobing.”

Jessie asked, “Disrobing?”

Ed explained, “It was a requirement for lifeguard certification last summer. We had to be able to strip in less than 20 seconds. This is so we can jump in quickly if someone is drowning.”

Jessie said, “It seemed to be a tie, so I think both of you deserve the blow job.” She gently held my cock and Ed’s cock and tugged us closer to her. Jessie was sitting on the bed. She positioned us shoulder to shoulder in front of her, each of us turned slightly so our cocks were only a couple inches apart.

Jessie licked around the head of my cock a few times and then licked Ed’s cock. She alternated licking and sucking each of us for half a minute and then switched back to the other guy. I enjoyed the Jesse’s skilled attention to my cock. I watched as she worked. I had never really looked at Ed’s erect cock before. It seemed to be a little longer than my six and half inches. It probably measured seven inches. Mine was clearly thicker. The widest part of my cock was just below the head. Ed’s glans was almost pointed. His whole cock was tapered, getting thicker the closer you got to the base.

Jessie pulled the skin taut on one cock as she licked and sucked it while she used her other hand to slowly stroke the second cock. The slow motion double blow job went on for around five minutes. Ed was turning pink and panting as Jessie brought him close to orgasm. When it was my turn for stimulation, Jessie gave me a quick kiss on the tip of my cock and said, “Be patient, Kyle. I’ll finish you soon.”

Jessie took a deep breath and sucked nearly all of Ed’s long cock into her mouth and throat. She bobbed her head up and down on his erection. Ed started thrusting his hips towards Jessie’s mouth. I shivered when I felt Ed’s naked ass rub my leg as he fucked Jessie’s face. My insecurities about having sex with another guy in this three-way weren’t gone yet.

Ed thrust in deep into Jessie’s mouth and groaned, “Oooh... God! Yeah!” and started firing his load of cum. He pushed in so deep that Jessie gagged and coughed. She backed away from Ed. Jessie ended up with cum in her mouth and on her nose, cheek, chin and breasts. She kissed the tip of Ed’s now shrinking cock and sucked the last drop of cum out of it.

“Time to clean me up, guys,” Jessie said. Ed immediately went to work licking up every drop of cum from her face and breasts. I watched, not sure I wanted to taste my best friend’s cum just yet. When Ed was done, Jessie returned her attentions to my painfully hard cock. She licked and sucked for a minute. “I’m ready for a good fuck, Kyle. Put this beautiful thing in me.”

“Umm, OK, Jessie,” I answered.

She pushed me away and got on her hands and knees. I got behind her and lined my erection up with Jessie’s glistening pussy. Jessie noticed the look of disappointment on Ed’s face. “Ed, you’ll get a turn too. Come here in front of me so I can get you hard again.” Ed got down on his knees in front of Jessie. I slowly shoved my six and a half inches into her velvet tunnel while she sucked on Ed’s limp four inch cock.

I pumped in and out of my lover. Jessie pushed her ass back at me in time to my thrusts. She pulled away from Ed’s rapidly expanding cock as she backed onto my cock. I’d thrust into her, pushing her onto Ed’s cock. This part of our three-way was damn exciting. My best friend and I were both fucking the prettiest cheerleader in the school. Ed was fully erect by now. He fucked Jessie’s face while I fucked her pussy. I felt the ‘feeling’ rising from inside my groin. When my balls pulled tight to my body, I shoved my cock in hard. I used my hands to pull Jessie’s hips to me while I filled her pussy with strong pulses of my sticky white cum.

I sat back on the floor and looked at my two friends. Jessie had let Ed's cock drop out of her mouth when I came. My semen was starting to seep from her pussy. I used a finger to rub it around her labia, trying to coax her clit out.

Jessie asked, "Ed, would you be willing to try anal sex? I'd really like that."

Ed answered, "OK. I'll try it. I've never done it before."

"It's easy Ed. Jessie's really tight. You'll like it." I said. Looking to Jessie, I asked, "Do you have any condoms for Ed?"

"We don't need it. We have the bathroom for any cleanup that we may need. Can you get me ready Kyle?" she said as she handed me her small bottle of KY Jelly.

"Sure thing." I poured a little of the liquid on the first two fingers of my left hand. I poured more of the slippery liquid onto Jessie's ass crack. I slipped one and then two fingers into her tight backdoor. I worked my fingers in and out for a minute, trying to get as much lube as possible inside while I loosened Jessie up.

"Good, Kyle. Get Ed ready now." Jessie directed. She stood and turned to Ed. "Ed, lie down on the bed."

He lay down and spread his legs wide. Ed and I looked at each other. Ed nodded his head and gave me a nervous grin. I poured some of the lubrication over the head of his cock.

I said, "Rub that all over your cock Ed so you are slick enough for Jessie." Ed rubbed the KY over his cock until it glistened.

Jessie said, "Lay your legs down Ed and hold your cock straight up. I want to get started." She climbed over him, straddling his hips, facing towards Ed. Jessie slowly lowered herself onto Ed's prick. "Don't thrust, Eddie. I need to take this thing very slowly."

It took Jessie almost 45 seconds to fully insert Ed's seven inches of cock into her bowels. Ed's nervous grin had turned to a blissful smile. I asked, "What do you think?"

"I only have two words: hot and tight," Ed answered.

Jessie pulled up from Ed's crotch and sat back down, driving Ed's erection into her. After a few strokes, Jessie worked herself up to a nice steady pace screwing herself on Ed's big manhood. Jessie purred, "Kyle, come around her and kiss me."

I kissed her on the shoulder, the neck and finally on the cheek. Jessie turned her head to look at me. Our lips met and we locked into a passionate kiss. I reached for Jessie's tits and massaged them as we kissed. I could feel the bed shake as Ed started to thrust his hardness up to meet Jessie as she impaled herself on his cock.

Jessie was moaning into our open mouths. "Oohhh... Ed play with... with my... my clit... Ohhhhh..." Ed's hand brushed my cock as he reached for her little nubbin. Within ten seconds Jessie was humping too fast onto Ed's cock for us to kiss anymore. I locked my lips onto her right tit which jiggled as the rest of her body humped up and down frantically.

Ed had his eyes closed as he worked on Jessie's clit. Suddenly Jessie let out a yelp, shivered and spasmed. Ed's eyes flew open. "Oh God!" he moaned. He thrust his hip up hard, driving his cock deep into Jessie's bowels. "Unhhh.... Unnnhh.... Unhhh..." Ed grunted as he fired a load of cum into Jessie's bottom.

Jessie collapsed on top of Ed, momentarily sated. I ran my hands through Jessie's short hair. I nibbled on her ear lobe and kissed her cheek while she and Ed recovered from their mutual orgasms. Finally Jessie sat up and pulled herself off of Ed's lap.

Jessie suggested, "Ed, why don't you go down the hall. Second door on the right is the bathroom. You get cleaned up. Kyle can keep me warmed up for the main event tonight. I want to fuck both of you."

Ed had a puzzled look on his face. "You just did that." I grinned at my slightly naive friend.

I explained, "We are going to fuck Jessie at the same time."

Ed said, "Oh, I see," as he hopped up and headed for the bathroom.

I said, "Jessie, why don't you lie down on the bed. No one did cunnilingus for you tonight."

"Sure, Kyle. I would like that." Jessie said as she rolled over onto her back. I got between her outspread legs and began licking. Jessie was quite a sight. My cum was leaking out of her pussy. Ed's was leaking out of her asshole. Jessie had produced enough lubrication to cover a couple horse cocks. There was juice everywhere.

I began licking her outer lips, then her inner lips and finally around her hood until her clitoris appeared. I didn't want to hurry, so I didn't stimulate her clit too much. I burrowed two fingers into Jessie's twat and probed for her G-spot. I pressed and rubbed while I licked her now engorged clit. It didn't take more than sixty seconds of stimulation before Jessie's beautiful body was wracked by a second orgasm.

"Shit!" I jumped at the sound of the voice behind me. "That was amazing Kyle. How the hell do you do that?" Ed asked.

"What? Haven't you done cunnilingus before Ed?"

"I've tried it a couple times, but the results didn't look like that. What did you do?" Ed asked.

Jessie and I proceeded to explain to Ed my techniques for using my tongue and fingers to pleasure a woman. When we finished explaining I said, "You've seen the demonstration, you've heard the lecture. It's time for the practice, Ed."

Ed enthusiastically tried the techniques we had taught him on Jessie. It took three or four minutes and some pointers from me, but he brought Jessie to her third orgasm of the night.

I thought the Jessie might be satisfied but she was still horny for more of our cocks. Ed and I were quite ready after spending the last fifteen minutes bringing her to orgasm, talking about and doing it a second time. Both of our cocks were ram rod stiff and ready for more action.

Jessie said, "I think I'm ready for both of you now."

Ed asked, "How exactly do we do this? Who goes where?"

I answered, "I've seen this in a porno tape. One guy was on his back. The girl was kind of squatting over the first guy with his dick in her pussy. The second guy was laying on her back with his cock up her ass. Do you want to try it that way?"

Ed said, "I guess. Who goes where?"

Jessie suggested, "Ed, you haven't tried my pussy tonight. Why don't you go on the bottom? Kyle, you haven't tried my ass. Please be gentle."

“Absolutely, Jessie,” I answered. “You know I will be.” I grabbed the bottle of KY Jelly and poured some of it on my cock. Ed positioned himself on the bed. Jessie straddled his waist and carefully inserted his prick into her pussy. She was sitting straight up when he entered her.

“Bend down, Jess,” I said. “You need to be lying almost on Ed’s chest so I have enough room to get in.”

“OK, Kyle,” Jessie said as she lay down on Ed’s chest.

“Jessie, bring your knees in a little so you’re not resting your pussy on Ed’s cock. Give him a little room to thrust.”

“OK,” Jessie grunted.

I poured some KY on my fingers, positioned myself behind Ed and Jessie and lubricated Jessie’s hole. When it was slippery, I got on my knees straddling Ed’s and Jessie’s legs. I pressed my cock against her hole. After a few seconds of gentle pressure, her ring of muscles yielded and my cock slid inside Jessie. I held it with just the head of my cock inside and asked, “Are you OK, Jess?”

“Mmmm... yeah. Stick it in, Kyle.” Jessie grunted.

I slid my cock in until my balls were mashed against Jessie’s ass. I pulled out and thrust in again.

Ed said, “Shit! I can feel your cock moving, Kyle.”

Ed was right. I could feel his cock slide in on each thrust. He grunted as he reached bottom each time. I continued pumping my cock in and out. All Jessie could do was moan and squirm as Ed and I shook the bed as we screwed her.

I noticed something was sliding along the bottom of my balls. It took me a minute to realize what it was. Finally I realized my balls were hanging down across Ed’s cock shaft. At first I wondered if it wasn’t a little gay to be touching another guy’s cock with my balls. As I pounded my erection into Jessie, I realized there isn’t anything remotely queer about Ed and I having sex together with Jessie.

Even though Jessie was pretty hot from her previous three orgasms, it took Ed and me five minutes to stimulate her to a fourth. Jessie screamed and I could feel her pussy spasm and contract around Ed’s cock. Her asshole squeezed the base of my cock and released it as her body reacted to her ecstasy.

Ed and I continued pumping in and out of Jessie. Her pussy never stopped its contractions. We plowed on. After a couple more minutes I was getting close to climax. Ed started thrusting hard into Jessie, grunted and blew his load of sperm against the entrance to Jessie’s womb. This set her off for her fifth orgasm of the night. The contractions of her pussy and asshole were enough to bring me my release. Even though I had cum once tonight, my cock jetted stream after stream of creamy white seed into Jessie’s body. I pulled myself out, rolled over and collapsed on my back beside Jessie and Ed. Jessie collapsed onto Ed’s chest. None of us were coherent enough to speak. The only sound in the room was our panting as we recovered from the most amazing orgasms of our lives.

After a couple minutes I rolled on my side facing Ed and Jessie and propped myself up on my elbow. All I said was “Wow!”

Ed still had a dazed look on his face. He muttered, “Yeah, wow.”

I asked, “I hope that was as good as your fantasies, Jessie. Was it?”

“Mmmm, yeah, Kyle. This was great. Thank you, Ed. You guys were fantastic.” Jessie purred.

Ed asked, “Do you want to go again, Jess?”

Jessie laughed and answered, “No, Ed. It was wonderful but I think I am going to be pretty sore from what we did already. I think that the last one was it for the night.”

I asked, “What time is it? I can’t be late for my curfew.”

Jessie said, “It’s 9:45. That time do you need to be home, Kyle?”

“I need to be home by 10:30. We have plenty of time.” I answered.

Jessie said, “Good. If you guys don’t mind, I’m going to clean up first. I seem to be leaking from everywhere. Why don’t you guys relax while I shower.”

“Sure,” “No problem, Jess,” Ed and I answered. Jessie sauntered out of the bedroom. Ed and I had seats on Jessie’s and her sister Victoria’s beds.

I asked, “What did you think of tonight, Ed?”

“I can’t say. This whole thing has been amazing. The things we did tonight are so far beyond anything I ever imagined,” Ed answered.

“I saw something like this on a porn tape last summer. I didn’t expect to get a chance to try it.”

“Where did you learn to eat pussy? What you did was amazing.”

“I learned a little from Jessie last fall. Penny and I figured the rest out together.”

“That’s amazing. Stef and I never did anything like that. I actually didn’t have much experience with sex before football started. Stef and I only had sex six times total. The first time was when she got pregnant. We did it three more times before you and I went to summer camp. We managed to do it two more times after camp before we broke up.”

“I didn’t realize that was all you and Stef did.”

“I really was pretty inexperienced when I went out with Stacie two months ago. I’ve tried to learn since then. I can’t believe how easy it is for football players to get girls. It’s amazing.”

“It is Ed. I guess so. Do you miss Stef at all?”

“No, not really. Stef and I hadn’t spent much time together as a couple since the beginning of June. Between Stefany getting pregnant, getting ready to have our son and then losing him, we haven’t any time as a normal couple in almost six months. How about you, do you miss, Penny?”

“I miss some things about going with Penny. I don’t miss the sex that much. Stacie, Sally and Jessie take good care of me that way. I do miss having her to talk to. To tell her about how my day was; to listen to her talk about her day. I miss sharing things with her.”

“Are you looking for another girlfriend, Kyle?”

“No. I think Zack Hayes is right. He didn’t think you could be serious about football and keep a girlfriend happy. I plan to keep having fun with the girls during the football season,” I declared.

“You’re probably right. I’m going to enjoy what I can get with the girls while we’re playing football,” Ed said. Jessie strolled back into her bedroom, still naked.

“You want to go next Ed?” I asked.

“Sure, Kyle.” Ed answered. He headed to the bathroom for a shower to rinse the cum, pussy juice and sweat from his body. I showered when he was done. Ed, Jessie and I got dressed when I finished my shower. Jessie drove Ed and I home. Both of us gave Jessie passionate kisses when we parted.

I went straight to bed when I got home. I pondered the events of the night. I had sex with my best friend and a cheerleader. I was the hero of our victory last night. My life was sweet.

---oooOooo---

Will called to talk to me on Sunday night. We talked for awhile about the game with the Braves. Will congratulated me and asked me to tell Ed the same thing. He was proud of us. Finally the subject got around to girls.

Will asked, “Is there any chance that you and Penny will get back together?”

“No chance. She is going steady with Travis Evans.”

“I’m sorry to hear that. You aren’t going to do anything stupid to Travis because he’s dating ‘your girl’?”

“No, I’m fine, Will. It hurts sometimes to see Penny and Travis together, but he’s a decent guy. I’m not mad at him. He didn’t cause Penny and me to break up. Penny and I are responsible for that. I didn’t make enough time for her. She could have been more understanding about football.”

“I see. Are you looking for another girlfriend?”

“No. I’m too busy right now, Will. I don’t have time for a serious relationship during football season.”

“I guess you take a lot of cold showers and jerk off, huh Kyle?”

“No, I’m fine. I’ve hooked up with some of the cheerleaders on our team’s Saturday night get togethers.”

“Kyle, you aren’t hopping in bed with any girl who asks again, are you?” Will asked warily.

“NO! I’ve only been to bed with three of them.”

“Kyle, you have experienced what sex is like with a person that you love. Why would you want to go back to one night stands? You know how much better it can be.”

“Things are fine the way they are. We have fun together. None of us have time for a serious relationship. We make each other happy,” I said, tension rising in my voice. Will was beginning to piss me off.

“Damn, Kyle. It’s just fucking around. Either you are going to get hurt or they are. Sex isn’t something to be casual about,” Will said pointedly.

I lost it. “God damn it, Will! Mind your own business. I’m having fun with my friends. We all know this is for fun and not serious. No one’s going to get hurt.”

“Sex is too powerful to be casual about, Kyle. The emotions are too deep. Someone is going to get hurt if you keep this up.”

“Jesus Christ Will, I don’t need your lectures. I know what I’m doing. I’m going to keep fucking anyone I want and you can’t stop me.” I declared, almost shouting into the phone.

“OK, Kyle. Be careful. Can I talk to Mom now?” Will said evenly.

“I’ll get her,” I said. I called downstairs for Mom to get the phone. I listened to make sure I didn’t accidentally hang up on Will until Mom answered.

I heard Will say, “You’re right. He’s at it again.”

“I was afraid of that, Will. Did he listen to you at all?” Mom asked.

“No. He’s pretty mad at me right now. Kyle has been hopping in bed with anyone who offers. I’ve never seen him so stubborn. He knows it all.”

“It goes with being a teenager, Will.”

Will asked, “I wasn’t this bad, was I?”

“You were, Will. You were a teenager.”

“Actually I still am, at least for another four months.”

“You know what I mean. You’ve outgrown the willfulness and know it all attitude.”

“I guess, Mom. I’ll keep talking with him. Maybe I’ll get through to him like I did last fall. I love you. Bye.”

“Bye, honey,” Mom said. I heard a click as she hung up the phone.