

It's a summer thing!

By domingus

Email: domingus.nl@gmail.com

This story is fiction. Any similarity to any persons living or dead is merely a coincidence. If you are not allowed by law to view this material, please do not do so. If you are under 18 years of age, please leave now. This is a love story between two men/guys, if that offends you, I apologize and ask that you not read any further. Otherwise, enjoy.

Authors note:

Hey guys, this is my first story ever to write, so I hope you like it. If you do, send me a message, with some comments and your opinion. That way I can improve my writing-skills. I would also like to know who reads my story :D.

It's a summer thing!

Dominick

It was only 2 weeks before Dominick was going to Italy. He was going to work as a windsurf-instructor again, as he had been doing for each summer, the last 5 years. This year was going to be the grand finale, his last year in his own little paradise. After this year he has to start thinking about school more, and focus on the important stuff in his life. But this was going to be a great summer!

“Hey dude! How are you? Haha you don’t know how to get there? Ok just take tram 5 to Rembrandtplein, and I will meet you there ok? See you in a few” I said while calling with a colleague and walking down the stairs.

I was meeting with all of my colleagues before we left to Italy again. I am the first one to go, together with 2 girls. And then a few weeks later the rest of the Dutch guys were coming to Italy. I have been working as a windsurf-instructor in one of the nicest resort of Italy. The resort has around 40 entertainers working in the high season, and this year there were going to be 7 Dutch guys and girls. They would all come together tonight, to get to know each other a little bit (for the new ones) and just to have a fun night in Amsterdam.

I locked the door of my apartment and took my bike to Rembrandtplein, which was only 10 minutes from my home.

“Hey Alice, hey Gaby, how are you doing?” I said while hugging them. Alice and Gaby were the 2 girls I already worked with, and with whom I was leaving in 2 weeks. “Fine thanks, I just can’t wait to see the rest!” Gaby said. “Yeah me to, I am so excited about the new ones, I already checked them out on facebook, and they all look very cool!” Alice replied. “Lets go inside, the rest will come in a few.” I said. “Ow, can we just wait a few seconds?” Alice asked us. “My friend Jason is in Amsterdam today as well, he just arrived an hour ago on Schiphol airport. I am meeting him here so that we can go back together tonight, no problems right?” she asked. “No off course not,” I said “the more the merrier”. Then Alice got a call from her friend, saying that he was on Rembrandtplein but that he didn’t see her. I looked around, searching for a guy with a phone in his hand, when I made eye contact with a guy. His piercing blue eyes met mine and I was totally off guard. What happened to me?? I felt warm and nervous, and then… Om my god! He came walking into my direction, I felt weird in my stomach, and then … he hugged Alice … Ow, ok, … its Alice her friend, but what’s going on? “Hi, I am Jason, how are you?” he said. Uhm fine thanks, I’m Dominick” I replied. O my god what was happening to me, I was taken totally off guard by this guy.

Ok, I have always known I do not only like girls but never really acted on this inner feeling. This guy, with his curly half long shabby brown hair, piercing blue eyes, beautiful full lips, and what looked like an awesome physique, has totally confused me.

As the three of them were just making small talk, I couldn’t stop staring at him, he was so beautiful. Fuck! He saw me staring, I thought to my self, but he just give me a small laugh and continued talking.

The rest of our colleagues arrived and we went inside a nice lounge room, for some cocktails and drinks. There were some really cool guys along the team, with who I could definitely have a good time this summer.

“Hey dude, do you study at the VU as well?” one guy asked me. He looked very stylish, he was tall like me, dark blond hair, and very cool glasses. “Yes, I study medicine, you are there as well?” I asked him. “Wait let me introduce myself again, you probably forgot all our names already haha” he joked “I am Chris. You are Dominick right?” “Yep, that’s me, but call me Dom” I said.

Chris was a real fun guy to hang out with, he was talking about what he studied and where he lived but I was to distracted by Alice her friend. This is something totally new, I never imagined falling for a guy, especially for a guy, like this. What does this mean, should I go to him, and talk a little bit? No, I don’t feel confident now, I am confused, maybe I ask Alice about him later.

“Well, dude?” Chris asked me. “Ow, uh, sorry Chris” I said “I was somewhere else for a moment, what did you say?” “Hahaha no problem dude, me to I am a bit distracted by the hot girls in our team” he joked. “Yeah that’s it haha” I lied to him. “So what do you want to do after your study of medicine? Do you already know which specialization you want to do?” Chris asked.

“Well, I do not actually know, if I want to continue my study, its not really me, I don’t feel at the right place… but I just want to finish my bachelor and then I will see” I told him.

We continued talking but I wasn’t there with my head. I just couldn’t stop staring at Jason. He had a nice tan, I guess he went on vacation somewhere tropic, probably laying at the beach all the time. Tanning and looking very nice in a sexy pair of shorts. OMG! what am I thinking about, what the hell is happening to me?

Everybody was having a wonderful time but Gaby noticed there was something on my mind.

“What’s up Dom? You look troubled” she asked me not to loud. “Is something wrong?”. No, nothing, its just that I am a bit tired, I think I’ll go home. See you in 2 weeks at the airport? I asked her. “yeah, definitely babe!” she responded.

I exchanged numbers with the rest of the group and walked towards the exit. Then Jason came out of the toilets and said goodbye to me. “Dude, could I have your number?” he asked, “I’m in Amsterdam next week again, and maybe we can hang out”. “uhm … uh … uh, ok sure…”. I gave him my number, and he gave me his. When he wanted to control the number he pushed his body against mine, just so much that I could feel his hard muscles against mine. I smell his perfume, his hair mmmmm it made me light in my head. “yeah, that’s it! So, talk to you later about next week.” He looked me in the eyes and I was in the clouds, I am sure he could see. With that he turned and I just watched his nice behind, while he walked back to the group, and I left.

While I walked to my bike, I was almost hit by a tram. I was totally in another world, he asked for my number and wanted to hang out! But what was this feeling? I had never felt like this, and especially not for a guy. I have never told it to somebody but I am also attracted to boys. Mostly girls, but if a guy is really hot, I can also feel a twist in my stomach. But this had never happened to me, I couldn’t stop staring at him this night. Well, better to sleep it over and then we will see.

While on my bike I thought about Jason all the time. He must be a little bit older then me, I guess 24, 25 maybe. He had a little bit of a funny accent, I don’t know if that’s the accent that they speak where he is from or that he is a foreigner, maybe from aruba.

That would explain the accent and his perfect tan. I liked what he was wearing, nothing special just nice jeans and a cardigan, but he wore it like a model. You could see that he had a great shape, but nothing to much, not bulky.

With my head still in the clouds I arrived at my apartment, put on the shower and when I wanted to go inside I got a message.

Hey dude, I will be in Amsterdam Wednesday morning but very briefly only, to go the airport. But I will return Friday, around noon, wanna meet somewhere in town? J

OMG!! He already texted me!! Ok, I have to send something back ... Uhm .. ok:

Hey, yeah sure sounds great, I have to go to the uni in the morning but wanna meet at 1 near Albert Cypstraat? I know a nice place to lunch, D

Send ... ok, lets take a shower.

Jason

Hey sweetie, are you already in Amsterdam? I just arrived at the Schiphol airport, I will be in town in a small hour. Are you sure this guy is my type? SEND

How the hell did she talk me into this, I don't like blind dates, well blind meetings actually. While walking towards the trains to Amsterdam Alice called me:

“Hey Alice!” I said.

“hey babe! How are you?? How was south afrika? Nice to see your family, right?” She responded. Alice was always a very talkative person, that's why I liked her. I am much more the silent type, and she balances me.

Before I could answer she said “Ok this guy, Dominick, he is totally hot! He says he is straight but I have never seen him with many girls around, although they all throw themselves at him. I think he likes boys, but I am not sure”

“Ok,” I responded “but what do you want me to do then, if he is straight?”

“Well sweetie, you are the hottest gay guy I know, no wait, not even the hottest gay guy, just the hottest guy I know. If he is gay you'll notice” she said.

“haha thank you, ok, we will see.” I laughed “Where do we meet?”

I'll send the address she said, and with that she hang up.

In the train I received a message. Ok so I have to Rembrandtplein, to the Kroon café. While walking in Amsterdam I remembered why I didn't like this city. So busy, so crowded, no nature, no open spaces. Oh I do miss Africa a lot, I thought to myself.

Jason is a 29 year old engineer. He designs difficult machines and then sells them to many big companies. 2 years ago he got a job offer from Holland, a company in Nijmegen wanted him to work for them. They offered him a great salary, a house, and a job where he was allowed to travel a lot.

Jason had a good job in cape town, he had a nice house, but with a big mortgage. His job was good, but he didn't like it. Jason is not the kind of guy that should sit in an office for too long. He likes the outdoors, he likes to hike, camp, go into the wild and on great adventures. Especially when he could go on his own, he was totally in his element.

Even though he knew that Holland didn't have a great nature and many silent places, he accepted the job. He wanted to make a lot of money in a short time, enough so that he could pay off his house, and then live in south Africa for the rest of his life.

Jason had been living in Holland for 2 years now, but he couldn't do it anymore. He missed the African lifestyle, his family and most of all the country itself. Holland wasn't a country for him, with all the stress and speed, it was a too big of a difference with his motherland. That's why in November he will move back to South Africa and leave this period behind him.

Finally, I arrived at Rembrandtplein, but where is Alice? I called her. I looked around, trying to find her when I made eye contact with a very hot dude. He was in his early 20s, 6'1, dark hair, dark eyes and a really nice tan. He is not Dutch but where he was from was quite difficult to guess, probably a mixed boy. And next to him I saw Alice! I walked over and greeted them, he was responding a little bit weird when I introduced myself. He just keeps on staring, what a weird guy, he is hot but little bit weird. Too bad, I could really use some nice company.

When the rest arrived we all went inside, and grabbed some cocktails. It was really nice to talk to these people. They were all very friendly and easy to talk to, really nice for a fun evening out. Halfway the evening I noticed that Dominick was still staring at me all the time. Maybe Alice was right, and he liked boys as well. I take Alice apart to talk to her about the plan.

"Well I guess he could be gay, he has been staring at me the entire evening." I said "It's not that I mind, by the way, this guy is totally cute!"

"Yeah I noticed as well that he couldn't take his eyes off you" Alice said enthusiastic "I knew it!"

"Ok keep it down, everybody can hear you haha. I guess I will just talk a little bit with him, in a few minutes, and then we will see." I said.

Good, good, I think you guys will be such a nice pair, he is normally much more of a talkative person, he is acting strange tonight. Maybe he has something on his mind or is he just busy in his head … I don't know, we will see. Anyway, you guys are a perfect match!

Ok, I'll just go to the toilet and then I will talk with him, I told her.

Perfect, see you in a few, she said and she walked back to the table.

While refreshing in the toilet I got a text from Thomas, my ex boyfriend from South Afrika.

“Hey, I heard you were in town, why didn't you stop by my house? I miss you a lot and it would have been nice to see each other after such a long period…”

Thomas was my boyfriend before I moved to Holland. He was a really nice guy, a really good friend, but I had never been attracted to him. We had a great relationship, but for me he was only a good friend. The attraction came much more from his part, and in the end he was pulling a lot. That was one of the reasons, why I accepted the job offer. That I could find out, if Thomas and me were really in it for the long run. After 2 months I noticed that I didn't really thought a lot about Thomas anymore, and that it would be best that we broke up.

I should have gone to his house to talk to him, but I dint want to stir up everything again, after such a long period.

Just when I walked out of the bathroom, with my mind still at the message, I saw Dominick walking in my direction with his jacket on. Fuck, he is going away, and I haven't even talked to him! Ok, well just make the move now then.

“Hey goodbye man, nice to meet you” I said. “Uh … Likewise” he responded looking a little bit uncomfortable. Shit, if I wanted to ever see this guy again I had to make a move now! “Dude, could I have your number?” I said, “I'm in Amsterdam next week again, and maybe we can hang out”. A little bit direct but, had no time to think of something else. “Uhm … uh I uh ok sure”. He responded.

Yes! I give him my number and the other way around. Ok, lets flirt a little with him. “Are you sure you have my number correct? Can is see?” I asked him. While he showed me his phone I did my old trick to make sure he doesn't forget me, lean in so that he can feel my abs.

“Yeah, that’s it! So, talk to you later about next week.” I said, and looked him in the eyes. I could see he was distracted by my action. This was good news! I turned around and walked back to table.