

London Town

[Smithymc1@gmail.com](mailto:Smithymc1@gmail.com)

This story is based on events that are true, this story is real. The only name I haven't changed is mine. If it is illegal or you are disgusted by this literature, well what are you doing here in the first place?

I am only 13, so don't be too sceptical, if you don't like it or you do like it then email me. But don't be stupid like "oh you fag, you can't write for shit." criticism will be taken, but not insults. All emails will be responded to; I hope you enjoy my story!

Happy Reading,  
Kaz x

Hey. My name is Kaz, and I live in Manchester, England. This is where my story begins...

In the first year of high school, I finally discovered who I really was. Yes, I am gay in-case you're wondering. Anyway, people didn't like this, people weren't used to it. That's how I lost all my friends, well apart from one boy.

He's a really sweet boy, I mean come on. Even you would like him, he is just amazing. His name is Blake. He's got long black hair that falls into a side fringe over his eye, hot or what? It had a sort of dark red tint to it aswell and his eyes are chocolate brown. He's a slim build, but his chest is very toned. He doesn't know so please keep it a secret, but I always sneak a peak during Games. It's just a shame really; he's dating one of my best friends. Her name is Lizzie. Yeah, you just figured it out. He's straight, but things are about to change. School, it's as boring as always. Just we don't get the beating that you got in the '60s. I was sat in geography in the back corner all alone. Blake was late, so he got told to just sit anywhere. He spotted the empty chair next to me and ran over; I could feel my body go tense.

"Hey Kaz, what've I missed?" Blake whispered. His hot breath rolling down my neck, "Nothing really just something about a trip to London" I answered. My hands were shaking fiercely now. I really like him, dare I say it... I love him. But if I told him, it might scare him off. I just hope he can come to London with me.

"Oh, how much is it gonna cost?" Blake exclaimed. Even if he couldn't pay for it, well I bloody would for him.

"I don't know yet, it's only a coach ride and hotel fees, can't be more than £130." My voice was becoming shaky.

"Quiet you two!" Mr. James shouted at us. We both just turned away and dived into our exercise books.

"I should be able to come." He whispered with a smile on his face. I was so relieved to hear that, I wonder if he would mind sharing a room with me? I don't know, I hope he will. Would you share a room with me if you were him? So we carried on doing our work, something about the drug trade, I didn't really pay attention. I just spent all of lesson looking at the beautiful boy sat next to me. I sighed loudly; Blake turned and smiled at me. My mind went into frenzy!

"Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!" I thought to myself. I heard the bell ring, signalling the end of my trance and also of this boring lesson. I packed my stuff and ran out outside, I was headed for the ambilat; it's basically just a covered passage linking one half of the school to other. It's where we all meet at break and lunch; it's the best place as it's sheltered from the cruel British weather. I could hear Blake behind me; his footsteps always seem so distinct to others. They have a snap to them, like

he's tapping his toes to a beat.

"Kaz! Kaz!" I heard him shout, but his voice seemed faint, I was confused. I stopped and turned around and waited for him to catch up.

"Kaz, me... Me and lizzie have broken up." He started to cry, his face became red. I was stuck for words, anyone would be. I was glad, but yet I was upset for him. I just grabbed him and wrapped my arms around his tender body. He buried his face into my chest and sobbed. We stood there for about 20 minutes, when I finally grabbed him by the hand and told him to follow me. I pulled him along until we got to the R.E department where we would have complete privacy from everyone. I pushed him against a wall and kissed him, he didn't back off. Was he enjoying this? I parted my lips and he slid his tongue into my mouth, he tasted amazingly nice, like spearmint and his lips had a cherry essence to them. His tongue danced inside my mouth, while my tongue was sliding gracefully across his lips. This went on for 10 minutes before we stopped, he had the cutest smile on his face.

"I really like you Blake." I whispered to him as he still had his back against that cool brick wall. He stared into my eyes for a moment; there was electricity between us. It was the uttermost perfect moment.

"I... I really like you to Kaz." He said nervously. I was shocked; I didn't know what to say. I ran my fingers through his hair and kissed him again. This time I put my tongue in his mouth, he just played tongue tag with me.

The bell rang, and we both walked our separate ways. But before he left, I grabbed his arm and pulled him back to me.

"Do you wanna go on a date sometime Blake?" I asked anxiously, it was so nerve racking, and then...

"Sure, I'd love to Kaz. I can't wait!" He replied. He kissed me on the cheek and walked away. Did that mean that we were dating now? I'll let you decide that.

End of Chapter 1.

I hope you enjoyed this, I will continue to write this.

Until next time,  
Kaz: D