

Bad Boy Barry

by Pennywise

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Introduction

This story is based on events of my own when I was a teenager. The names and places have been changed in order to protect the identity of the people involved. Some fictitious content has been added to make the story more interesting and hopefully more enjoyable.

Once again, this story is not there to be a quick fix for those seeking to stimulate themselves to a climax. I've divided this story into chapters so that those who want to read parts of it at a time can do so without losing their place. Please note that this document does contain deliberate spelling errors, which I believe adds to the realism of the story.

During the writing of this story, I would sit on the train thinking about what to add, and I would laugh, cry and get aroused - all in one train trip. I hope that this story brings laughter, tears and enjoyment to all who read it.

The Cast

Barry Willman - the youngest
 Hillary - mother
 Philip - father
Josef Steinman - slightly older than Barry
 Maria Johnson née Steinman - mother
 Bradley Johnson - stepfather, Shift Supervisor
Oswald Chaikowski - the eldest
 Charles Chaikowski - father, Site Manager
Sarah Jones - a girlfriend
Cheryl Blossom - a girlfriend
 Steve Shelton - stepfather, Shift Supervisor
Edward Murphy - The Doctor
John Anderson - The Headmaster
Frank O'Halleran - CEO & Chairman of the Board

Chapter 1: The Knights of the Square Table

"I dub thee, Sir Barry of the Square Table" squeaked the voice of the King, as he tapped his yardstick onto the two shoulders of the boy who was kneeling. "You are now a secret member of our club, and you must promise never to tell anybody about our club and our secrets."

"I promise" said Barry, looking up at the King and grinning from ear to ear. His acceptance into this new club, although not an elite one, made him feel ever so good. After all, it wasn't every day that you were knighted, and especially since they were in a remote town in the middle of nowhere in the United States of America, where they don't have knights, it was quite an honour.

The Kingdom included the properties of the three houses at the end of Oak Street and the Castle consisted of a rather well built tree house on the property of Lord Charles Chaikowski, who was the father or the current King, Oswald Chaikowski. Oswald was born in the town, which featured a population of just over 2000 people. The majority of the working people in the town worked at the steelworks which was about two miles from the town centre. While there were lots of children in the town, and three schools which between them covered all the grades, the population of abovementioned Kingdom only included the Johnson and Chaikowski family, and now with the inauguration of a new member, the Willman family.

"Take these titles of immobelment to your mum and dad" said Oswald as he handed over two sheets of paper with hand scribbling.

'Title of immobelment to Dame Hillary Willman'

'Title of immobelment to The Right Honourable Philip Willman'

"Go now, and may the spirits of our forefathers go with you" said Oswald, after his father called him down for dinner. Barry went home to give his mum the pieces of paper, and she smiled when she read the misspelled titles.

"You see?" said Hillary, "I told you it wouldn't take long to make new friends."

"Be nice to Oswald" said his father while drinking a Black Label. "His father is the big boss of my new job. I wouldn't want him to come down on me like a ton of bricks if you hurt his son. You do whatever you can to keep that boy happy."

"He's bigger and older than me, dad."

"Maybe, but it doesn't mean accidents won't happen. Just be careful when you are with him."

"Okay dad."

"After all, he is your King. You wouldn't want to hurt your King, now would you?" Philip chuckled to himself as he took another sip.

"Well, I think it's very nice of them to include you in their games. Run upstairs and wash your hands because dinner is ready." Hillary crossed out 'immobelment' and wrote 'ennoblement' on each of the pieces of paper, and put them in the closest draw she could find.

Moving house for a nine year old has never been an easy thing. They came from a larger town, but had to move due to his father being made redundant from where he used to work. His mother had no job at the time, but had to give up all over her social activities such as bridge with the girls every week and her Tupperware parties. She did

have to get a job at the local post office in order to get some extra income for the house because her husband wasn't earning that much. Unfortunately, this also meant that Barry rarely got presents from his parents because they just couldn't afford to get them for him. Josef, who was another Knight of the Square Table and who was also present at that day's ceremony, had better luck when it came to presents, because his family was not so poor. Oswald, who was the oldest of the three boys, whose mother died when he was two years old, was the luckiest boy in the town. His father ran the show at Lourenco Steelworks Limited, and got paid at least six times more than Barry's father, Philip, got paid.

The next day after school, the three boys were in the ~~Castle~~ tree house again, just hanging out and talking about stuff.

"So, where did you move from?" asked Josef.

"I used to live in Biddle, Montana"

"Aw man, I was hoping you'd have come from the big apple or something" said Oswald.

"Nah, I wish."

"So why did you move all the way down here?" asked Josef again.

"My dad got a job down here."

"Oh yes, I've just found out my dad is the boss of your dad, and his dad is the boss of my dad. Isn't that just crazy?" Barry didn't know how to respond to Josef, but that wasn't a problem as it was a rhetorical question anyway.

"So, did you leave behind a girlfriend?"

"I'm only nine!"

"So? Oswald has had three girlfriends so far, and he's only eleven." Barry looked over to Oswald who just shrugged.

"What can I say? I guess they're just after the riches of my Kingdom" he said, and they all laughed. "Hey, do you know that we camp out here every Saturday night?"

"What, in here?"

"Yeah, there should be enough room for all 3 of us. Do you have a sleeping bag?"

"No."

"Well you better get yourself one so that you can join in" said Josef. "It's really great, we get to play all sorts of games and my mum usually gives us cookies and chips" said Josef.

"So how long have you guys known each other?" asked Barry.

"Not long, we moved here two years ago from Ohio" said Josef.

"Oswald's dad hired my dad to be shift supervisor."

"I was so happy when Josef moved next door" said Oswald. "I was so lonely here, being the only boy my age in the street. Josef's my best friend."

"Friends forever?" asked Josef.

"Friends forever" said Oswald.

That Saturday evening, Sir Barry climbed up the ladder with a pillow and a blanket.

"My mum couldn't get me a sleeping bag. She doesn't have any spare money to give me" said Barry, which wasn't completely untrue. What he didn't mention is that when he asked his mother, his father overheard and said "You're not going to waste my money on such stupid ideas. He can take one of the spare blankets you've got." Barry thought it was a bit hypocritical of him to say that (even though he didn't know the word 'hypocritical' at his age), and was a bit annoyed. It was bad enough having to have no money to do things, but to appear to be poor in front of your friends was a bit embarrassing. He even thought about not turning up at all, but didn't want to turn

away the opportunity to keep these friends, even though their dads were more senior than his own dad.

"No matter, as long as you've got something" said Oswald. The three sat down and played a single game of Monopoly, and finally after Josef won, they went to bed. As most boys do, especially at the start of a friendship, they talked for ages before actually falling asleep. During the night, Oswald got up to go to the toilet, which meant he had to tread carefully to avoid the table in the middle of the room, the three chairs and the other two occupants. However, even with is careful treading, Barry had awoken to the creaking of the floorboards, and watched Oswald. At first, he didn't know what Oswald was up to, but as soon as he stood at the doorway and pulled down the front of his pants, he understood. Within seconds, a stream of urine was shooting out of his nozzle, but the direction of the stream seemed to be a bit peculiar. Barry kept looking because he wanted to know if Oswald was deliberately pointing his thingy upwards, or if Oswald had a stiff one, like Barry had gotten occasionally. Oswald decided to start swinging his hips side to side, and Barry caught a glimpse of it - Oswald did have a hard one. Unfortunately, Oswald also got a glimpse of Barry.

"What are you looking at?" he said, quickly turning his hips so that Barry could no longer see his dick, but still looking at Barry.

"Sorry, I didn't know what you were doing" said Barry.

"Did you see anything?"

"No" said Barry. Oswald finished, and then snapped back his pants.

"The grass needed watering" said Oswald, grinning. "If you need to go, just pee out of the doorway, we both do it. Go back to sleep."

"Yes, my liege" said Barry. Oswald smiled when he heard this. He was particularly pleased that Barry was playing the part of the Knight so well. Lines like these and other sycophantic quips soon made Barry shoot up the ranks and within a month all 3 of the boys were 'best friends' with each other.

The winter months came with a vengeance that year, and one stormy evening they had to have the sleepover in Oswald's house due to rain. In a way this was better because it wasn't cold hard floorboards, but rather a nice thick carpet. Barry managed to get a sleeping bag from his mother who was a bit more generous than his father, and found a gap on the floor to spread it out. The King claimed the sofa, and Barry found a spot to the left of the table (a different table, mind you), and Josef to the right of the table.

"I got a new movie today through my dad's VHS club" announced Oswald. "Do you guys want to watch Home Alone?"

"Sure" said Barry and Josef in unison. They got into their sleeping bags and watched the movie, laughing whole heartedly almost all the way through. At the end of the movie they talked about the various scenes and they all agreed that the funniest scene was when Kevin slapped on too much aftershave and screamed in pain. It was at this moment that a slight realisation came to pass. Barry found that when that scene was being played, he wasn't concentrating on the aftershave or the screaming - he was concentrating on Macaulay's body. In fact, the actual thought that went through Barry's mind was "Oh, he's beautiful." This was the first homosexual thought that he ever had, and it most certainly was not his last.

Chapter 2: The Masseur

Single father/The Boss/Lord Charles Chaikowski, although now known as Fleet Admiral Charles Chaikowski bought for his son's twelfth

birthday a DIY Wendy house. In keeping with the tradition of the DIY part, Fleet Admiral Chaikowski thought it was best if his son and two best friends did it themselves. The rest of the families were standing around the barbeque drinking beers and having a social get together. There were other families also invited to the big event, but the other children were too small to join in the construction of the new Wendy house, so it was just Oswald, Josef and Barry. Of course, everybody who was watching instantly became an expert in advising the boys what part needed to go where, and it took the entire day to hammer all the sides together. It was a fairly well built Wendy house and the wooden panels with added log effect fitted quite nicely together. The roof was the final part, and this time the adults did give a hand, because of the danger of falling. The Wendy house was built by 7 pm, and Oswald finally had a chance to cut his cake.

"We'll do the electrics tomorrow" said Charles. There was enough booze in his stomach to floor a rhinoceros and was in no mood to mess around with electricity and light fixtures that night.

"Can we sleep in it tonight dad?" asked Oswald. It was Saturday after all, and they all slept at Oswald's galaxy class star cruiser (used to be castle and ship before) every two weeks. They used to do it weekly but Josef's mother got a bit sick and tired of making food for all three of them every week, so now they did it fortnightly, and Josef and Barry's mothers alternated preparing the refreshments between them. Charles managed to get out of that duty by claiming to have provided the lodgings in the first place, and everybody accepted that excuse.

"Man I'm beat" said Oswald. He really did pull his weight that day, and grafted harder than the other two boys - he was after all stronger and bigger than the other two. "Commander, come and give your captain a massage" he said to Josef.

"Lieutenant, go and give the captain a massage" said Josef, who was sprawled on his duvet, also in some discomfort.

"I'm too tired" complained Barry.

"Disobeying orders is a court martialable offence" said the Captain in a matter-of-fact tone. "You don't want me to bust you down to ensign do you?"

"No sir" said Barry, and he got up to walk over to Oswald. Oswald sat up, and Barry kneeled behind him.

"What do I do?" he asked.

"Just massage" replied Oswald. Barry put his palms on Oswald's back, and made circular motions.

"No, try use all your fingers, and play with my back like you're going to play with clay."

"How do you know this stuff?" asked Barry.

"My girlfriend does it to me" he said. "Only, she does my whole body too, including my dick."

"Really?" asked Josef.

"No, only jokes" said Oswald. "Yeah, that's right, what you're doing right there. Go up. Do my shoulders and the top part of my back. Ooh, that feels very nice. That's very relaxing, my muscles are so sore." Five more minutes of this passed, and then Oswald finally said "thank you, Lieutenant-Commander Barry."

"Did you just promote him?" protested Josef.

"Sure, I guess you should have done it like I asked you to instead of delegating it."

"Would you have given me a promotion if I did?"

"I don't know. Is there a rank between Commander and Captain?"

"No" said Barry. "You don't get three solids and one blank" said Barry, who was an avid fan of Star Trek: The Next Generation.

It was he who suggested the current theme of the tree house, which had that day been replaced by the Wendy house.

"Who's your favourite character on Star Trek?" asked Josef.

"Lieutenant Commander Data" replied Barry.

"I like Commander Riker. One day I want to have a beard like him" said Oswald. "Give the first officer a massage too, Commander Barry"

"Aye, Captain."

"No thanks, I just want to get to bed. I'm so tired" said Josef, who kicked off his shoes and stripped down to his underpants before climbing into his sleeping bag.

"OK, well thanks for the massage, it was really good. In fact, much better than Sarah does it" said Oswald. "Can you please blow out the candle for us on the way back to bed?" Barry walked over to the candle, and waited for the Captain to undress and get into his sleeping bag before blowing out the candle.

On Sunday, Fleet Admiral Chaikowski, with the assistance of Rear Admiral Willman added the electricity points and light with dimmer to the new Wendy house. Councillor Johnson, who was Josef's mother, provided heated up steaks from the previous day's barbeque and Barry's mother, who had no apparent rank, fitted some curtains. The boys moved all the collected equipment from the tree house to the new Wendy house which included the fold up square table and the three deck chairs. The boys settled in quite nicely, and started playing a game of monopoly but were unfortunately interrupted by the visitation of Oswald's latest girlfriend, Sarah.

"No girls!" shouted Josef.

"Oh, this is very nice" said Sarah as she stuck her head through the doorway.

"Number one, you're in charge" said Oswald as he met her at the door and took her away, which just left Josef and Barry alone.

"Should I play while he's gone?" asked Barry.

"No, let's wait for him."

"One thing I don't understand. Why is your name Joe Steinman, and your mother's surname is Johnson?"

"Well, my full name is Josef, that's spelled j-o-s-e-f, but everybody calls me Joe. My mom split up with my real dad died when I was younger, and when my mum married Brad, her surname changed to Johnson."

"Oh. Do you miss your real dad?"

"No, not really" said Josef.

"Were you born in this country?" asked Barry.

"Yes, but my real parents both came from Germany."

"So you're German?"

"Yes. I know we did bad things many years ago, but believe me, I'm not a bad person."

"OK, I got rid of the fish" said Oswald as he re-entered the room.

"Why did you call her a fish?" asked Barry. Josef looked at Barry in amazement because he didn't know the term, and Oswald went on to explain why they were called fish.

"Oh that's gross, why would anybody ever want to stick his dick into something that smells like that" said Barry.

"Ask your dad. He had to do that to your mom to make you." Both Barry and Josef expressed their disgust in unison.

The boys killed some more time by playing Risk and later that evening Oswald took the other two to the local diner to eat. It wasn't glamorous by any stretch of the imagination, but he felt it was his duty as birthday boy to share some of his new-gotten wealth with his

best friends. Despite being in charge of every theme they've had so far, he truly had been a very good and caring friend. They got back to the starship early evening, and tidied up, ready for the next weekend.

"Say, Barry" started Oswald. "Do you mind giving me another massage?"

"OK Captain" said Barry.

"No, not as my second in command - as my friend. You don't have to do it if you don't want to."

"I don't mind" said Barry, and stood behind Oswald who was sitting down, and gave him a shoulder massage.

"Oh man that's good. Have you been practicing?"

"No" said Barry.

"Josef, you should give this a try, it's so relaxing."

"No thanks, it looks kind of gay" said Josef. Oswald leaned forward in his chair and grinned at Josef.

"Do I look like a gay to you?" he asked.

"No, I'm sorry; I didn't mean it like that."

"It's not like he's rubbing my dick you know" said Oswald as he sat up again.

"OK I'll give it a try" said Josef.

"You'll have to wait until he's finished with me" said Oswald, grinning. Josef never got his turn before his mother called him away.

Chapter 3: Bowling and Video

The following fortnight, the boys decided to go out and do some bowling at the four lane bowling alley that opened the previous month. Neither of the boys had ever bowled before, so it seemed to be fair competition for all 3 of them. They hired a single lane, and went in turns to bowl. Barry won the first game, with an impressive score of 48 (Author: yes, I am aware it's not impressive), with Oswald in second place with 42 and Josef in last place with 25. This sort of thing didn't make him despondent; it just encouraged him to try harder. Unfortunately, trying harder meant exerting himself far more than necessary, and by the end of the second game they decided to take a break. They went to the diner which was fortunately just across the road and had hamburgers to get their energy back. During the meal, Barry read out the rules of bowling, and also some tips on how to bowl, including keeping your eye on the ball as well as methods of bowling and approach. It also occurred to the boys that your scores can be doubled if you do two strikes in a row, but this wasn't an issue because the highest number of pins brought down in the previous game was 7. They went back to the bowling alley, and hired another lane, and bowled another two games before deciding to go back to the Wendy house.

"Oh, my arms are so sore" complained Josef as he entered the room.

"Yeah, mine too" said Oswald, as he collapsed onto his regular chair. "We must do that again next time, that was so much fun."

"Yeah, it was" said Barry. "Thanks for paying for the games."

"Yeah, thanks" agreed Josef.

"Thanks nothing, you're going to be paying me back for that" said Oswald. "You can give me a massage while you go to the shop and buy some coke for us." Oswald fished out two dollars and handed it to Josef. "Oh, and pick up a movie on the way back for us to watch."

"I want to go home and get a book quickly" said Barry, after Josef left. "I got a book out the library on massage and I need to look at the shoulder and arm massage pictures."

"OK" said Oswald. Barry ran home, picked up the book entitled 'The Book of Massage: The Complete Step-by-step Guide to Eastern and Western Techniques' and ran back.

"Take off your shirt" said Barry.

"You're not going to tell me to take off my pants too are you?" asked Oswald in a joking fashion.

"Only if I was going to massage your legs" said Barry, not realising that Oswald was joking.

"Do people really do that?" he asked.

"Sure, according to this book, you can massage every part of the body."

"Does it tell you how to massage a dick?"

"Why? Would you like me to massage your dick?" asked Barry, grinning at Oswald. It took Oswald a few moments to recover from his shock of hearing this invitation.

"Dude, I was only joking."

"Don't worry" said Barry. "So was I."

"I hope you don't mind I got Mountain Dew in..." started Josef, stopping dead in his tracks when he saw a shirtless Oswald sitting in his chair and Barry standing behind him rubbing his shoulders vigorously.

"I like Mountain Dew" said Barry, looking up at Josef.

"No, that's OK" said Oswald. "What movie did you get?" he asked, reaching out for the cassette.

"Total Recall" said Josef.

"You lie!" exclaimed Oswald, jumping up from his seat and grabbing the box. Josef was in fact not lying. "How did you manage to get this, it's an R-rated movie."

"They didn't seem to mind when I handed over your father's club card on which to charge the video rental."

"Oh man this is going to be cool. I've heard about this movie, but we can't let my dad see us watching it."

"Why don't we bring the television and video machine in here?" suggested Barry.

"I've got a television in my room" said Oswald. "I'll ask dad if I can bring that in here." With that, he left the room. Josef poured out three drinks and gave one to himself and Barry.

"So what's this book" said Josef, going up to the open book which was on the table, and leafed through it.

"It's a book on how to massage" said Barry. "Do you really think it's gay?"

"Well, it does look strange watching you do it to Oswald, but maybe I'll give it a go. Do I have to take my shirt off?"

"No, you don't have to, but it will be better if you did." Josef removed his shirt, and Barry found himself staring at Josef's chest. The thoughts of Macaulay's bare chest came back into his mind as he was greeted with this naked torso, and the same thought went through his mind again, but this time it was directed at Josef's chest.

"What?" said Josef, looking down at his own chest as if there was something wrong. This brought Barry out of his trance, and he made a quick recovery by pointing and smiling and said "made you look, ha ha."

"Oh very funny" said Josef. "You had me there."

The door swung open, and Oswald entered followed by his father carrying the television by himself. Oswald put down the small table

that he had brought down, and his father put the television on top of it. They both walked out, Oswald giving them a sheepish grin as he left, leaving Barry and Josef alone again.

"So do you want to sit down, and I'll give you a massage?"

"No, let's wait for a bit just in case his dad comes back. It's OK for Oswald to know about this massaging but I don't want everybody knowing."

"Sure, that's OK."

"Don't people usually lie down during a massage?"

"Yes, normally you do." Barry flipped a few pages in the book and found some photographs of people lying on special massage tables, with other people massaging them. "See?" Josef was looking down at the book, and Barry grabbed a few more glimpses of Josef's body. It was so beautiful, and silky smooth, he just had the urge to touch it.

"I need to go" said Barry, abruptly.

"Why?"

"I'm not feeling well" he lied. Barry realised that he was being turned on every moment that passed, and his penis had started getting hard. He didn't want either of his friends to see.

"Oh." Just then, Oswald returned with the video machine and cables, and put them on the floor next to the television. Barry took this opportunity to look at Oswald. What he couldn't understand, was that Oswald was half naked too, but the feelings of wanton lust did not overcome him as they did when he looked at Josef. Was it the lighter hair colour? Maybe it was the much lighter skin of the European boy, he just couldn't understand what was so special about Josef.

"I'm feeling better now" said Barry.

"Oh" repeated Josef, who had absolutely no idea what was going through Barry's mind.

Oswald sat down in his chair, and pressed 'play' on the remote control.

"I'm going to give Joe a massage now" said Barry.

"OK fine" said Oswald, and hit the fast forward button to get past the other trailers. Josef sat down in his chair, and Barry stood behind him. His heart gave another lurch as he now viewed the back of this beautiful boy, and became almost afraid to touch him, in case he caressed him instead of massaging him. He placed his hands on Josef's shoulders and then massaged them, starting off with deep thumb strokes. They continued to watch the film, and occasionally, when it got to a very exciting part, Barry would stop massaging to concentrate, and his hands would remain rested on Josef's shoulders. Josef was also concentrating on the movie at these times, so he didn't even notice. Half an hour into the movie, Barry stopped, returned to his own chair, and watched the rest of the movie from there. After the movie ended and up until the time they went to bed, Barry found himself sneaking peeks every now and then at Josef's naked torso. It took him much longer than usual to get to sleep, partly because his head was swimming with memories of Josef's body, and partly because he had an erection that just would not quit.

Chapter 4: Accidents Happen

"My dad got us a mattress so now we don't have to sleep on the hard floor" said Oswald as Barry and Josef came over for their weekend together. They entered the room, and sure enough there was a double size mattress in the corner of the room. The three sleeping bags belonging to the boys were already laid out, and it looked like it was going to be a tight squeeze.

"Looks like I'm in the corner" said Barry, noticing where his sleeping bag was placed. Josef's sleeping bag was next to his, and Oswald's sleeping bag was at the other end, which meant that there was a good chance he could fall off or get pushed off the mattress.

"And my dad said I can keep the television in here, but the video machine has gone back inside."

It was another fine day in June, warm and dry and thankfully not humid. The boys decided to go Bowling once again, and Barry, who had thoroughly read through the bowling tips book, won by a much larger margin this time.

"You're gonna have to teach me how to play properly" said Josef as they walked back home. On the way, they decided to watch another movie, but this time all three of them went to the store to choose. Due to Oswald's father's position, it didn't look like there was any problem getting R-rated movies, so they decided to get Terminator 2: Judgement Day.

"I heard that this movie cost one hundred million dollars to make" said Josef.

"That's impossible" said Barry and Oswald together.

"Jinx you owe me a massage" said Oswald.

"Nuts. Oh, hang on a moment" said Barry as he dashed into the only drug store in the town. After a few moments, he came back out. "Can you lend me two dollars" he asked Oswald.

"Sorry dude, I spent the last of my allowance on bowling. What's it for?"

"I wanted to get some Johnsons Baby Oil, it's much better for massaging."

"I can buy it, but then you have to give me a massage too" said Josef. When Barry heard this, an incredible feeling of excitement came over him.

"I thought you didn't like being massaged. It was a bit too gay for your liking?" mocked Oswald.

"It's only because of my arm" said Josef, defensively.

"Ah, I see" said Oswald, in a non-believing manner. Josef caught on that he was just trying to fuck with his mind, and grinned. He handed over two dollars to Barry, who went in and bought the bottle of Johnson's baby oil.

"Oh man, that feels so much better" said Oswald as he sat in his chair back to front, so that his whole back was exposed. Barry was sitting directly behind him, giving him a real good back massage. Oswald handed the remote over to Josef, so that he could enjoy the massage more. Josef put the movie on, and they watched it, but Josef kept looking over to Oswald who was practically drooling over Barry's massage.

"Are you enjoying that?" asked Josef during one of the more boring parts of the movie.

"Man, if I didn't have a girlfriend I'd probably be trying to hump this guy right now."

"Man, that's gross" said Barry, who had sudden visions of Oswald trying to bang him from behind. The visions changed from Oswald to Josef, and all of a sudden it seemed like an interesting prospect.

"I think it will be safer to massage Josef now, before you get any other ideas and suddenly forget you have a girlfriend" said Barry, who won a snigger from Josef.

Josef turned his chair around, so that he was sitting like Oswald was, and at the same time Oswald turned his chair back to how it

should be. Josef now got the full attention of the masseur, and he was very thankful that he ponyed up the dough for the massage oil.

"Oh man this is so relaxing" said Josef.

"Shh" said Oswald, who was concentrating heavily on the truck chase scene. "Oh man, that was an awesome chase" said Oswald as the scene just finished, and he stopped the video and got up. "I need to get something to drink, I'm thirsty" he said, and he left the room.

"Do you think it's true what he said" said Oswald.

"What?"

"That he'd probably want to screw me if he didn't have a girlfriend."

"No, he's always joking like that. He might be sex crazy, but he's not a fag. Let's stop for a while, OK?"

"Sure" said Barry. Josef got up to turn his chair around again, and Barry noticed that Josef's shorts seemed to have a small tent in them. He could hardly believe his eyes. Had Josef become aroused during the massage?

"Did you enjoy the massage?" he asked.

"Yeah, it was good" said Josef.

"Would you like me to do it again sometime?"

"Yes, but not tonight." Barry could hardly wait for the next time they would get such an opportunity. He didn't want to pre-empt it all the time, just in case he seemed a bit too eager to give the massages.

After the movie and subsequent rounds of Blackjack, the boys finally went to bed. It was still quite warm, so all three of them opted to sleep on top of their sleeping bags instead of inside, but because of the new mattress, they were much closer together than they had ever been. Due to the relaxation methods of Barry the masseur, both Josef and Oswald went out like lights. Barry had many thoughts swimming in his mind that evening. He now knew for certain that he was gay, and that he was sexually attracted to his best friend Josef. He also knew that Josef's general reaction was always against homosexuality, which probably meant that he was not gay, or even worse - a homophobe. After a while, his eyes got used to the darkness and he looked over to Josef who was sound asleep. His bare chest was going up and down gently with every breath he took, and Barry just wanted to reach out and touch him. At that moment, Josef turned in his sleep, and faced Barry. Barry was lying on his back, looking to his right and straight at Josef's face. He knew that if he was going to get any sleep that night, he would have to turn in the other direction and face the wall. He did this as gently as he could, in fear of waking up the other two, and then he closed his eyes. He opened them again when he felt an arm rest on his side, and then he turned back over to find that Josef had in his sleep rested his right arm on Barry's body. He looked carefully at Josef, to see if there was any movement with his eyes - perhaps he was testing him, and was peeking to see what he would do. Josef was still sound asleep, his left arm tucked under his body, and his right forearm resting on Barry's chest. Barry wanted to hold Josef's hand, but was too scared just in case Josef woke up. He didn't know what to make of this friendly gesture, but he thought it just be better if he didn't do anything, just in case. He finally fell asleep, with Josef's forearm still resting on his stomach.

Barry was awoken by a thump in the middle of the night. He noticed that Josef's arm was no longer resting on him, and his whole body had changed position, but still wondered what the noise was.

"Fucking mattress is too small" grunted Oswald. Both Barry and Josef snorted with laughter as Oswald picked himself up off the floor. "Come on, move over a bit more" said Oswald.

"If I move over any more I'll be on top of Barry" protested Josef.

"Well, I'm sure he won't mind" said Oswald.

"I don't mind" said Barry and the moment those words left his mouth he knew he'd just said something really stupid. In the silence that followed, one could have heard a pin drop.

"You are joking, right?" asked Josef.

"Duh, earth to Joe, I was joking?"

"Well thank God for that" he said, as he shifted a few inches closer to Barry to give Oswald a bit more room on his side of the bed. Barry realised that his fantasy could never possibly become a reality - Josef just wasn't that kind of person. He felt a bit sad to know that his best friend could be nothing more, and he realised that the previous arm on stomach incident earlier that night had to have been an accident.

Chapter 5: Bad Boy Barry

One year passed since the mattress was installed. The fortnightly visitations to the Wendy house increased again to weekly visits, since the parents decided to stop providing food for the teenage boys. Each one of the boys got an allowance now, and the parents decided that they could look after themselves with regards to food. The bowling continued, and soon the boys were bowling games in the hundreds. Due to the constant practice that they were getting, there was little need for massaging, although it did happen once in a while. Barry was thankful for the opportunities that he got to massage the beautiful Josef, and now that all three boys were going through puberty with black-haired Oswald in leaps and bounds ahead of the other two boys; they were developing muscles and tone so the massages now had more meaning. Oswald, being the sexually active maniac that he was had started fooling around with his girlfriends in a much more serious way than in the past, and Barry, who constantly had fantasies and imaginations about Josef went home from school and jerked off before either of his parents got home. Josef, it seems, was the only 'normal' person of the three when it came to sex, because although he started puberty, he had never found the urge to bring himself to a climax.

July the 3rd, 1993 - was a hot fine day, and the eve of an Independence Day that would drastically change the lives of all three of the teenagers. In keeping with the standard tradition, the boys went bowling where Barry bowled a 193 which was to date the highest score out of all three of them. Afterwards, they went to the Diner and, as per usual, got a movie - Fortress, featuring "that blade wielding Highlander dude" as Oswald so eloquently put. The movie however was interrupted by Charles entering the room with the cordless phone and muttering "It's Cheryl. Tell her not to phone so late."

"Hello baby" said Oswald, and the other two made getting sick gestures. Oswald left the room to continue his conversation in private, but it wasn't long before he came back inside.

"You're not going to believe this" he said. "That was Cheryl; she wants me to come over."

"When, tonight?" asked Barry.

"What for?" asked Josef.

"Well, I asked her the same question, but then she told me that her father was out of town and she was home alone. I think tonight is the night I score with her."

"Oh cool" said Josef.

"Think about us while you're scoring" said Barry.

"Oh yeah, I doubt very much that you two would be doing anything mildly interesting with each other, and even if you were I wouldn't be thinking about it."

After the movie, Oswald left to go and visit his girlfriend, and Barry and Josef stayed up to light a few fireworks at midnight.

"Happy 4th of July" said Barry to Josef.

"What's so special about the 4th of July?" asked Josef.

"That's the day we declared our independence from the Kingdom of Great Britain" said Barry, who enjoyed going to the library and reading up on things like this. After the fireworks finished, and after they watched other people's fireworks finish, they decided to hit the sack. It was still warm, which meant sleeping on top of the sleeping bags, but thankfully they would not have to be so bunched up now that Oswald was somewhere else.

"The last time we two were alone like this was when Oswald had the flu, do you remember?" asked Josef.

"Yeah, that was a bummer."

"Barry?"

"Yes?"

"Do you want to give me a massage?" asked Josef. Barry thought about this question for a second, and noticed that he had asked it in a different way. Usually he would ask if Barry would give him a massage, but this time he asked if Barry would LIKE to give him a massage. Naturally the answer was yes, but he didn't want to seem overeager.

"Err; do you WANT me to give you a massage?"

"Only if you want to" said Josef, elusively.

"OK well have a seat."

"Do it to me while I'm lying down, that way I can fall asleep if I want to."

"Oh. Okay, do you want me to give you a full body massage, which means legs and feet too?"

"Sure" said Josef, and he walked over to the bed and stripped down to his underpants, and then lay down on his stomach. It was usual for the boys to sleep in only their underwear, and Barry was very much used to seeing Josef like this, but what he was not used to was massaging him while undressed this much.

Barry poured some baby oil into his hands, and then started giving a massage to Josef, starting at the usual top part of the back, and then worked his way all the way down to Josef's small of his back.

"Oh jeez man that's so good" said Josef. Barry continued to massage, and worked for about thirty minutes massaging his back, arms and legs. Barry had an erection so hard during this whole massage, he was grateful that Josef was face down in the pillow so he couldn't see this. Josef turned over at that moment, and then positioned himself on his back, his eyes were closed and it looked like he was sleeping. Barry saw his beautiful chest, and by this time the moonlight lit the room up enough so that he could clearly see Josef's developing muscles. Barry examined the entire body, and found that, to his surprise, Josef's underpants showed the definite shape of a hard cock. There was absolutely no doubt about it, but Josef was sexually aroused by the massage. Barry finally dared to go where he had been so reluctant to go before; he started massaging Josef's chest. It was rather fortunate that Josef wasn't ticklish; otherwise

he would have been in stitches now from the sensitivity of the massage. Barry kept looking at the underpants in front of him, and he saw occasional movement as it flexed every now and then.

"Josef" whispered Barry. There was no response. Barry put his hand on top of Josef's dick, and just rested it there to see if there was going to be any reaction. There was still no reaction, so Barry went that little step further and pulled down the front of Josef's underpants. A most glorious sight hit him now as for the first time ever he was looking at Josef's cock. It wasn't massive, it was fairly similar size to his, but had a bit more hair around the base of it. Barry held Josef's cock with his left hand, and started playing with his own with his right. He started jerking both his and Josef's dicks, and wondered if he should try something else, like sucking on Josef's cock while he had the chance, but his idea was cut short when he noticed that Josef started ejaculating. He wasn't keen on any of that stuff touching his lips.

"What are you doing?" asked Josef as he awoke from his slumber.

"Nothing" lied Barry as he quickly put his own cock away.

"What's this?" asked Josef and he felt the wet patch on his stomach, and then he sat up and noticed that his cock was poking out the top of his underpants. "Have you just been jerking me off?" asked Josef.

"I thought you knew."

"Dude, I was asleep, how could you do this?" he asked in a frail voice. "I thought I was your friend, how can you do this to me? I thought I could trust you." Barry didn't know how to respond.

"I'm sorry, I thought you wanted me to massage you" said Barry.

"Yeah, but I didn't want you to rape me" said Josef, who was now getting up.

"Please don't tell anybody" said Barry.

"I think I should go" said Josef, and he started getting dressed.

"I'm sorry" said Barry, but that wasn't enough to calm Josef down, who got dressed and then left the room. Barry decided to stay, because he left his keys at home, and he daren't wake up his folks because they'd ask why he wasn't staying in the Wendy house. He tried to get some sleep, but was still awake when Oswald returned half an hour later.

"Dude, that was awesome. Hey, where's Joe?"

"He wasn't feeling well, he went home."

"Bummer. Guess what? I fucked her."

"Oh."

"And not only that, I came in her too my friend."

"You weren't wearing a condom?"

"No, need. She had been taking birth control for a few months now, she showed me the empty packets. Her father was out on business and left her home alone. We both got undressed and I slipped my cock into her pussy, and had the best sex I've ever had. I came in her, real hard, I probably exploded her ovaries."

"Cool" said Barry, who for some strange reason didn't find any of this exciting.

"Don't worry my friend you'll get it too sometime."

"Not bloody likely, my dad will cut off my dick if Josef squeals on me" thought Barry. "Goodnight" he said, as he lay back down onto his sleeping bag. Oswald got undressed, and lay next to him. Barry finally managed to get some sleep.

"YOU, come here, NOW" shouted Philip as he opened the door of the Wendy house. They were already awake and playing cards together and Barry knew that Josef must have said something. Barry walked over to his father, who smacked him, real hard across the face.

Sobbing, Barry picked himself up off the floor, and then walked out of the Wendy house and back home. Oswald was shocked to see what was happening, and he continued to watch as he was marched back home. Oswald walked over to Josef's house, and rang the doorbell to see a very distressed father-in-law.

"Uh, is Joe home?" asked Oswald.

"Its OK Brad" came a voice from behind. Josef appeared at the door, and he looked rather sad.

"Geez, I know you weren't feeling well, but I didn't realise how bad it was."

"Did you sleep at the Wendy house last night?" asked Josef as he led Oswald to his room.

"Yeah, after I got back from an awesome fuck" he said, when he knew that Josef's parents were out of earshot.

"He molested me" said Josef.

"Who?"

"Barry."

"You're kidding" said Oswald.

"I woke up and he was jerking me and he made me shoot sperm."

"I didn't think you could shoot yet" said Oswald.

"Fuck sake, I'm trying to be serious here" said Josef, which made Oswald recoil in surprise. He had never heard Josef swear before, which must have meant that he was really mad.

"Wait, can you hear that?" asked Oswald. Sure enough, after they both kept quiet, they could hear screams of pain as Barry's father beat the crap out of his son with his belt. Barry might have been a teenager now, but the belt was still sore, and his father was big and strong. The screams of pain lasted for several minutes, and both boys could clearly hear the whacking of the belt as it struck blows on Barry's body.

"This is what happens to faggots!"

"No, dad, please stop!" screamed Barry, as more lashes struck his ass, thighs and back. The squirming made it hard for his father to aim with precision, so Barry just got it everywhere. After the beating, he just lay on the floor of his room, bawling his eyes out.

The telephone rang, and Brad answered it.

"Yes. I see. Well, I hope so. No, I don't think he should do that. Yes, that's a good idea. No, it won't affect our work relationship. Likewise." He put the phone down.

"Can you believe that after that conversation he said 'Happy Independence Day'? What a moron. No wonder he'll never get a promotion. Barry's father said that Barry is very sorry, and that he won't do it again. He's been grounded for a year, so he won't be staying over at the Wendy house again."

"But I can still go there to see Oswald, right?"

"You can still visit Oswald, but no more staying over for you."

"But why, Mr Johnson?" asked Oswald.

"I'm sorry Oswald, after what my boy has just gone through, I'd just rather him be at home from now on. It's nothing to do with you, I'm sure you're fine. Josef can visit you all he wants, he just can't stay over any more. Now, I think you should go home, I have to speak to Josef in private." With that, Oswald left the house. "The doctor is coming over a bit later to examine you" said Brad.

"Why?"

"We just want to make sure no damage was done. You were sleeping right?"

"Yes."

"Well how can you be sure he didn't do you up the bum while he was at it?" This thought made Josef retch, but luckily nothing came out.

"Where did you go last night" asked Charles. Evidently, the news had spread now to his father too.

"I went to visit my girlfriend."

"Cheryl? She invited you over?"

"Yes."

"You didn't do anything naughty with her, right?"

"No dad" lied Oswald.

"Well you should have, at least it beats being a Nancy boy like your friend Barry. Has he tried to do anything to you?"

"No dad" said Oswald.

"I ought to fire his father right now so that they can't get a job and have to move out of this town."

"Oh please dad, don't do that."

"Why not?"

"Even though what he's done, he's still my friend."

"But he likes boys!"

"Actually, I've always thought that, but it hasn't been a problem for me. He knows I like girls."

"OK, I won't fire his father" said Charles. "But you mustn't see any more of this boy Barry."

"Oh dad, thanks, you're the greatest" said Oswald, and he hugged his father. His father couldn't remember when last his son gave him a hug, but because of it he decided to actually keep his word.

Chapter 6: The Doctor

"OK I know this will be a bit uncomfortable" said the doctor, as he examined Josef who was crying during the examination. "I want you get on all fours, like a dog and I'm going to have a look up your rectum." The doctor had a surgical glove on, and lubricated the tip of his index finger, which he put up to the second knuckle and then took it back out. "OK that's fine" said the doctor. "Thank you Josef, you can get dressed now, and then we can have a talk downstairs."

"So I don't have aids?" asked Josef as he was dressing.

"Who said you might have aids?"

"My stepfather said that I could get aids from somebody doing this to me."

"Well your stepfather is right only if first of all, you did receive anal penetration, which you didn't, and secondly, the other party would actually have to have aids in the first place. I very much doubt that your friend has aids."

"He's not my friend" said Josef.

"Everybody makes mistakes Josef, that's why pencils have erasers. Come on, let's go and talk to your parents." The doctor walked back downstairs, carrying his black case of instruments, followed closely by Josef.

"Would you like something to drink, Doctor?"

"No thank you Mrs Johnson." He sat down.

"I've examined Josef, and I can confirm that he has had no other sexual acts done to him apart from the masturbation that he received from the other individual."

"Barry" said Josef.

"Although there is no physical damage of any kind, I would like to have a chat with Josef from an emotional point of view. I am a certified clinical psychologist, and I think it would be good to talk about his experience so that we can be sure there are no problems in the future."

"How much will this cost?"

"My fee is twenty-five dollars per session. The number of sessions depends on how we get along."

"OK doctor, whatever you recommend" said Maria. Bradley saw the doctor out, and then immediately picked up the phone and hit redial.

"Yeah, it's me. Thanks to your son, my son has to get his head examined by a shrink! It's going to cost \$25 per session, and I hope you know I'll be expecting that money back from you. Yes, fine. Goodbye!" Josef wasn't feeling terribly happy with all that was going on, and began to wish he never said anything. He went back upstairs to his room only to hear another beating taking place due to the last phone call.

The next day, Josef and Oswald were walking to school together.

"You didn't tell anybody did you?" asked Josef.

"What, about Barry?"

"Yes."

"No."

"Well let's just keep it between ourselves, OK?"

"Sure, dude, no problem."

"I'd rather not get asked twenty questions about the incident. It's bad enough I have to go and see a shrink because of him."

"Are you going to press charges?" asked Oswald.

"I don't know. I wasn't thinking about it."

"If you do that, you could ruin his life."

"I don't want to do that" said Josef.

"That's good." They reached school, and it was just like any other day, no students seemed suspicious or would stare, so evidently it didn't leak out. There was just one slight difference though, Barry wasn't there.

"Where do you think he is" said Oswald.

"I don't know" said Josef, in a sort of I don't care tone.

"Do you hate him?"

"How can I not hate him after what he did to me?"

"Look, you know I'm your friend right?"

"Yeah?"

"Don't get mad at me now for what I am about to say. I thought that you two were lovers." Josef looked very confused.

"What made you think that?"

"Last year, I saw you with your arm around him."

"That's impossible!"

"Oh yeah, and it was more than once too. And sometimes when he massaged you, I could see you had a boner, don't deny it." Josef blushed with embarrassment because Oswald was right about the boner.

"You had a boner too" he said, in an attempt to make it seem a bit more justifiable.

"Oh yeah, sure I did, I'm not ashamed about it. He has very good hands, in a way I'm a bit jealous that he chose you instead of me."

"Come off it, you're not gay."

"My girlfriend jerks me off every now and then, and I tell you something, it feels much nicer when somebody else does it to you. I would have pretended to be asleep and enjoyed a really good jerking. Hey, maybe he would have sucked it for me too. My current girlfriend never sucks mine."

"That's sick" said Josef.

"You know what sickens me?"

"What?"

"Squealers." Josef was very offended by this.

"I'm no rat" he said.

"Look Josef, I don't want to get into a fight with you, I'm your friend. I'm also Barry's friend. I'm not saying that what he did was right, but after I heard him screaming like that yesterday, I knew that what you did was wrong. Barry didn't deserve to get beat like that, and that's probably the reason he's not here today. Now come on, we've got class."

Tuesday came, and once again Barry did not show up at school. He wasn't in the same class as the other two, because he was one year behind, but because the school was so small, it would be impossible to miss him.

"I've got to see the doctor today" whispered Josef to Oswald.

"OK, you're going to go straight from here?"

"Yeah."

"OK, come and visit me afterwards and tell me how it went."

"OK."

"I'm going to go and check on Barry after school. I know both of his parents are working, so he will be alone at home."

"You're not going to ask him for a blow-job are you?"

"No, I didn't have that in mind. I'm pretty sure he wouldn't be in the mood anyway. I am going to check up on him; maybe he's actually been killed." After school, Josef went to go and see the shrink while Oswald went home. He put his school bag away, and then went across the road to visit Barry. He rang the doorbell, but there was no answer.

"Barry!" he shouted. "It's me, Oswald."

"Go away!" shouted Barry from inside.

"Come on dude, I want to see you. Please? I'm worried about you." The door opened a little bit.

"Aren't you afraid I'm going to try to molest you?" asked Barry from behind the door.

"Well, no, because a) I'm stronger than you, and b) I'm too ugly." The door opened a little bit more, and Oswald was in shock when he saw Barry. Barry had bruises on his face and neck. Oswald forced his way into the house and closed the door behind him.

"Holy fuck dude, what did he do to you? Let's go to your room." Oswald led him to his room, and then gave him a proper look over. Oswald started to take Barry's shirt off, but Barry held down the shirt. "No, you don't want to see."

"Of course I want to see" said Oswald.

"Why do you even care, after what I did to Josef?"

"Because I'm your friend" said Oswald. He lifted up Barry's shirt, but didn't take it off, because it just looked too bad. "Oh man, I'm so sorry" he said.

"It hurts so much" said Barry, and he started sobbing. Oswald did the only thing he could think of, and he embraced Barry to try to comfort him. He didn't squeeze too tight just in case it was too painful for him.

"I want you to know that what you did does not change anything between us" said Oswald. "I'm still glad to have you as a friend, and I don't want that to change."

"But, I think I'm a fag" said Barry.

"Are you sexually attracted to me?" asked Oswald.

"Well. No."

"Then what's the problem?"

"I've been grounded for a year" said Barry. "And my parents want me to go and see a shrink. I'm going on Thursday."

"Your mum will be home soon, when will we see you back at school?"

"Next week. My dad's written to the school and told them that my grandmother died, and we've travelled back to Biddle to attend the funeral."

"OK then, I'll try to remember that in case anybody asks about you."

"What is Josef saying about all this?"

"Well, he's not happy, but I'm working on it. I don't like it when my two best friends are apart like this. I especially want to get you guys to come and stay over again, it's not going to be any fun without the usual sleepover."

Meanwhile, at the doctor's office...

"So why don't you start by telling me what happened" suggested the doctor.

"Well, I woke up, and then I saw Barry kneeling down by my legs, he had my dick in his hand. I asked him what he was doing, and then he let go, and then I noticed that I had shot on myself."

"So let me get this right. You went to bed, and he went to bed, and then during the night he deliberately stimulated your penis and then you ejaculated?"

"Yes. Well no, I think he did it after I fell asleep while he was massaging me."

"So he was massaging you, and then you fell asleep during the massage?"

"Yes."

"Was he massaging your back, front, legs, what?"

"Well, he did my back, and my legs."

"Why was he massaging you?"

"Well he usually massages us after we'd gone bowling because our arms hurt and massaging them makes it feel better."

"You said 'us' - is there another person involved?"

"Yes, Oswald."

"Oh yes, was Oswald there when Barry did what he did to you?"

"No. He was out visiting his girlfriend."

"So, did you ask for the massage, or did Barry offer it?"

"I asked for a massage."

"You asked Barry for a massage, even though you knew Oswald wouldn't be there?"

"Er, yes. I had no reason to think not to trust him; he's massaged me plenty of times before."

"Do you enjoy these massages?"

"Oh yeah, he's very good with his hands."

"Do you sometimes get aroused by these massages?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, do you sometimes feel good in your stomach, or maybe you get a boner."

"Sometimes" said Josef, and he started blushing.

"Did you get a boner on the night of the incident?"

"I think so."

"Here's a hypothetical question - hear me out and think about it before you answer OK?"

"OK."

"As a doctor, I am very familiar with massage, and the healing connotations that it brings. I also know it can be very relaxing, and also it can be very arousing, which is the reason for your boner. Is it possible, that you became so relaxed, that you fell asleep, and in your normal sleeping pattern, you turned over, which gave Barry the incentive to play with you?" Josef thought about this for a little bit.

"I suppose it's possible. Are you saying it's my fault that he played with me?"

"No, not at all, I'm just suggesting that events which were out of your control drove him out of control. I don't know what Barry is like; I haven't spoken to him yet. I will be seeing him on Thursday."

"Well, for one, he is a faggot."

"You know, that's not necessarily true."

"What do you mean? He played with my dick!"

"Actually, that's a normal part of growing up. It's sometimes referred to as exploration. In fact, it's quite common for boys of your age to participate in circle jerks, where you see who can shoot the quickest or furthest, or who has the biggest dick. Many boys will also masturbate each other, which is known as mutual masturbation." Josef thought back to what Oswald said earlier.

"This is normal?"

"Absolutely - it's a normal part of growing up."

"So it's possible that Barry is normal?"

"Yes, on the flip side it's also possible that he's hopelessly in love with you and wants to have your children. You need to prepare for both eventualities."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you need to find out from your friend what his intentions are. If he has feelings for you, you need to tell him what your feelings are towards him, whether they are good or bad. You will probably find that he will accept your decision, and live with it. Not all gay people are bad, Joe. Don't let past experiences haunt you."

"What do you know about my past?" asked Josef.

"I have all your medical records since you were born" said Edward. "Not everybody is like your father." Josef was dead quiet. "Now, before Barry did what he did, what did you think of him?"

"I don't know what you mean" said Josef.

"Was Barry your friend?"

"Yes."

"Would you say he was your best friend?"

"Yes."

"He can still be your best friend if you want him to be, but the two of you need to talk and sort out what has happened between yourselves. I don't think you want to lose him as a friend. It's not too late to make amends. Our time is up now; I think I'd like to see you again next week on Wednesday at the same time. Don't talk to Barry just yet, the time is not right. Oh, and Josef?"

"Yes?"

"What we talked about here today will be our secret. None of what we've said today will be passed on to anybody else. But, here is a bit of advice. The definition of a best friend is somebody who is there for you, somebody who is there to care for you, to listen to what you have to say, and also to share your most intimate secrets. I think if Barry knew what you had been through in the past, he would never have done to you what he did that night. Run along now, and I'll see you next week."

Chapter 7: Barry's Session

"Hello Barry, nice to meet you" said Edward.

"Hello Doctor" said Barry.

"Alright then, I've spoken to Joe earlier this week, and I have an understanding from his point of view what happened. I'd like you to tell me your side of the story."

"He asked me for a massage, which I gave him, and then he turned around, so I massaged his front, and then one thing led to another and next thing I knew I was holding his dick and he spurted."

"Do you think what you did was wrong?"

"Of course it was."

"Why?"

"Well, because it is wrong."

"Can you sum up in one sentence, why playing with another person's penis is wrong."

"The bible says it is wrong" said Barry.

"All sexual immorality is wrong, according to the bible. Playing with your own dick is wrong, smoking is wrong, drinking alcohol is wrong, but yet we all do it. So, let's take the bible, God, Allah, Buddah, Jehovah, and all these other beliefs completely out of the picture, and let's focus on humanity. Why do you think what you did was wrong?"

"It was wrong, because it's not normal for a guy to like other guys."

"That is the answer I was expecting to hear - but it's the wrong answer. The reason why what you did to Josef was wrong, was not because of the action itself, but it was because you did not have his permission. It's not wrong to have feelings towards another person."

"Even if the person is another boy?"

"That's right. Even towards another boy."

"But everybody tells me it's wrong."

"That is true, I won't argue with that. The majority of society says it is wrong, but let's think outside the box for just one moment. What makes the decision for you to cross the road every day.

"Er - my brain?"

"Correct. And should you choose to smoke whose decision is it?"

"Mine."

"Absolutely correct. Whose body are you controlling there?"

"Mine."

"I think you get where I'm coming from. You are in charge of your own body, you decide who you want to love, who you want to hate, and you decide what religion you want to believe in. Therefore, if you are happy with being a homosexual, bisexual, heterosexual, transvestite or whatever is going these days, then it's not wrong."

"Oh cool."

"It might not be normal, but what is normal for one person is abnormal for another. What makes it wrong, is the actions we take against the will of another person, and this is why Josef freaked out. You did not have his permission to play with him, and this is what has caused the problems. Now, we come onto the really difficult stuff - that was the easy stuff."

"Oh?"

"Do you think because of what you did, you are gay?"

"Yes."

"Were you aware that each one of us goes through a period in our lives where we are not sure what preferences we have, and sometimes we make up our minds by experimenting with other people?"

"Well, there's a bit more to the story. I've felt this way towards Joe for a very long time - probably ever since I first met him. I've always had these feelings of happiness when I've been close to him, and every time I give him a massage, I get a boner. I always think about touching him, and I so desperately want to hug and hold him sometime."

"What about Oswald, have you felt the same towards him?"

"No, it's only ever been Joe."

"Do you think about him when you jerk off?"

"Yes, once I saw him naked in the changing rooms after gym, and that image is in my mind all the time."

"Have you ever told him how you felt about him?"

"No! I'm not crazy."

"Well, you're in a bit of a dilemma then I'm afraid. You can't really get his permission if he is not aware of your feelings."

"What do I do?"

"Well, the first step is to become friends again, and then the second step is to tell him why you did what you did. All he can do is say no."

"But I don't want him to say no."

"I think you'll find that life in general is full of disappointments and misery. We have to make the best out of the situations we have. We need to be grateful of what we have now, and if what we have is a beautiful friendship instead of a loving partnership, then we must just accept it. You are a very special person, I think you have a lot of love to give, and whoever is willing to accept that love, will be a very lucky person indeed."

"Can't you hypnotise him to make him love me?"

"Well, my young educated friend, suggestive hypnosis will only work if the person would naturally do the act in real life. I can't hypnotise somebody to kill somebody else if it is not in their nature, similarly, I can't hypnotise a person to love another person of the same sex if they are not naturally homosexual, or even attracted to that person. I am curious though, do you mind giving me a massage of my Deltoid muscles?"

"Uh, OK." Barry stood up and walked behind the doctor, and started massaging the correct part of the body which was the Deltoid muscles.

"I see you've done your research" said the doctor. "And you're not bad at all, nice strong fingers."

"Anatomy is one of my favourite topics" said Barry.

"OK you can sit down now. I can see why Josef and Oswald keep asking you for massages. I want to share something with you that I haven't shared with anybody before, except of course for those other people who might benefit from it. It's a personal story, involving myself. When I was younger, I was institutionalised - I was sent to boarding school because my parents couldn't put up with me. When I was there, I was similar age to you, slightly older. When I was there I was raped by five boys, all older than me, they tied me down and systematically one by one fucked me up the bum, and then came inside me. I'm forty years old now, and to this day I can remember each one of their faces, as clear as the sun. I did psychology just so that I could understand why they did it. I suppose what I am trying to say is, experiences like that when we are young can haunt us for the rest of our lives, and I think it is very important for you to try and make amends with Josef. Don't do it just yet, leave it for a week, because right now the memory is probably too fresh in his mind. Come and see me again next week, let's say Wednesday at the same time."

"OK doctor. You have given me a lot to think about."

"Oh, just one more thing - which muscle of Josef would you like to massage the most?"

"That's easy - the gluteus maximus muscle" said Barry, grinning.

"Ah" said the doctor, laughing. "And what would you like to massage him with - your hands or your hips?" Barry couldn't believe what the doctor said, and he beamed widely as he left.

Chapter 8: All apologies

"Cheryl!" said Oswald in surprise as he opened the door. "Mr Shelton!"

"Hello young fellah, is your pa home?" asked the father of Oswald's current girlfriend.

"Sure, let me get him for you."

"Thank you most kindly young un." Oswald went to fetch his father, and stood in the hall to listen what was going on.

"Good morning Mr Tchaikovsky, sir. I'm really sorry to be bothering you at home like this being a Saturday and all, but there is a matter of utmost importance that I have to discuss with you here today. As you can see, I have here my daughter-in-law and I regret to inform you sir, that she is pregnant."

"Oh fuck" thought Oswald. Charles turned around and looked at Oswald with mean look on his face.

"Should I presume that since you are telling me that my son is responsible?" he asked after turning back to the accuser.

"You have guessed one hundred and ten percent correct Sir; that just happens to be the case."

"Has she decided to keep the baby?"

"We have spoken to some length and my daughter-in-law, Cheryl here, would like to keep the baby. There is however the matter of the cost of bringing up a child, and of course the matter of getting a nanny to look after the child while my girl is still at school."

"Yes, yes, I'll cover all of that when the time is right."

"Well I thank you Mr Tchaikovsky, Sir, you have agreed to uphold your duty as a father of the person responsible for making my daughter-in-law pregnant, and I thank you most kindly for that. I hope that we can have some discussion in the future with regards as to who should keep custody of the child, should my daughter not wish to wed your son."

"Yes, fine, goodbye and have a good day" said Charles as he waved and closed the door. He turned around and looked like he was going to explode.

"I thought you told me you didn't do anything naughty with her?"

"Sex is naughty?" said Oswald.

"How many times have I had these conversations with you? Use protection! Use protection! I started telling you when you were eleven to use protection, and what do you go and do? You have sex without protection and you get somebody pregnant. Now I know you're not the cleverest person in class, but how can you forget something as fundamental as protection?"

"But dad, she" started Oswald.

"And of all people to get pregnant. Good God, the stepdaughter of the most idiotic shift supervisor I have ever had the displeasure of ever hiring. Steve fucking Shelton, the stupidest fucking yokel slack jaw son of a bitch I have ever seen in my entire life. He makes Cletus Spuckler from the Simpsons seem intelligent!" Oswald was trying hard not to laugh. "Daughter-in-law, I mean what the fuck is that all about, was he being serious? And he's worked for me for three fucking years, and he can't even pronounce my name correctly. What did he call me, Tchaikovsky? You know, I was this close to firing his incompetent ass, and now I can't do it because then people will think it's because of this situation you've put me in!"

"Dad, I didn't need a condom, she was on the pill."

"She was what?"

"She was on birth control."

"Oh."

"She even showed me the tablets she took, and she said that she'd been taking it for months. She even showed me all the empty packets."

"Oh" said the father. "Well, I guess those things aren't guaranteed to work."

"Trust me dad, I wouldn't do this to you on purpose, I thought it would be fine if she was on the pill."

"Oh well. Was it good?"

"Oh yeah" said Oswald, smiling.

"I'm going to be a grandfather" said Charles, in realisation of what this meant. "I'm going to be a grandfather at thirty-eight years of age. I'll probably be a great grandfather at fifty if your son is anything like you. Congratulations, son" said Charles as he gave Oswald a big hug.

School on Monday was pretty much uneventful. Oswald and Josef who were in the same class, saw Barry, but didn't communicate with him much. Josef looked away every time Barry looked over at them, which made Barry feel even worse than he already was. Oswald did go over to Barry every now and then to just chat with him, leaving Josef by himself.

"So when are you going to talk to him about it" he asked.

"Not sure, I think it can't be at school, it has to be someplace where we can sit and talk. I was thinking about the house but I'm not allowed in there, and also, it's the same place where it happened. Maybe at the diner or something. I've got to see the Doctor again this week so I'll ask him what is the best thing to do. I'm the one at fault, so it's up to me to make the first move I think.

"OK, well don't take too long, I don't like to see my friends apart like this."

"You know, it's not going to make much difference though, because my parents still won't let me see you guys or stay over."

"Yes, but there's nothing stopping you from being friends right here at school, now is there? This is the only school in the town, it's not like they can make you go to another one. Are you still sore from the belt?"

"Yeah, but only if I touch it."

"I guess that must happen every night then" said Oswald with a chuckle. Barry smiled.

"So what was he all happy about?" asked Josef.

"Nah I just made a funny with him. I'm glad to see you were at least looking and not just ignoring him."

"You know, the doctor told me that what he did was normal."

"Really?" enquired Oswald.

"Yeah, apparently it's all part of growing up and exploration and stuff like that."

"Oh cool, maybe he'll do it to me sometime too."

"Are you being serious, would you actually let him jerk you off?"

"Sure, it beats doing yourself."

"Would you do him back?"

"I'm not so sure about that" said Oswald.

"What if the condition was you did each other at the same time, would you do it then?"

"I suppose it really depended on how horny I was at the time. Why are you asking all these questions, are you interested in doing it with me?"

"Not on your life" said Josef.

"Oh, I think I forgot to tell you, I'm going to be a dad soon."

"You're joking."

"No, dead serious - I got my girlfriend pregnant."

"Did you shoot inside of her?"

"Oh yeah, it was real nice too, but her birth control didn't work so she got pregnant anyway. There she is now. Hello sweetheart, how are you feeling today?"

"Yeah, fine thanks" she said, and continued to walk on with her friends.

"I guess she's not so happy at the moment" said Oswald.

Wednesday came, and Josef walked down to the Doctor's office to have his next session.

"Hello Josef" said the receptionist. "You can go through, the doctor will be with you shortly - he is just in an emergency procedure at the moment."

"OK Miss" said Josef, and he stepped through the door into the lounge of the Doctor's house. Sitting down on the sofa, and looking up at him with just as surprised an expression, was none other than Barry.

"What are you doing here?" asked Josef.

"I should ask you the same thing - this is my appointment time with the doctor."

"Maybe I'm early for my appointment then" said Josef, and turned to leave the room.

"Wait" said Barry. Josef stood dead in his tracks.

"I'm sorry I did what I did to you." Josef turned around, his hands folded.

"You're sorry" he said, blankly. "Is that supposed to make me feel better?"

"I don't know what I can do to put things right" said Barry.

"Why did you do it? How could you do it to me? I thought I was your friend. You're not supposed to take advantage of a friend!" Barry put his hands in front of his eyes. "Just because you can't see me doesn't mean I'm not here" said Josef. Barry started shaking his head, and then he started sobbing, deep grief-stricken sobs.

"Oh now what" said Josef.

"Do you know what it feels like, to be beaten with a belt, to be hit across the face with it, around my chest, around my butt, on my arms and legs?" asked Barry between sobs. "I couldn't sit down for days, I try to lie down on my bed but no matter what position I lied in, it hurt. My dad calls me names, he's cut off my allowance and he's forbidden me from seeing my two only friends." Josef now had tears forming in his eyes. "You stand there, with your arms folded and you ask me how could I do it? How could you go and tell on me, I was your best friend, look what they did to me!" The sobs became much more intense. "After the first day I just wanted to crawl under a rock and die!" Josef sat down next to Barry, and put his arm on Barry's shoulder. "I don't want your pity" said Barry. "This is all my own doing, I should not have done what I did to you, it's all my fault."

"Maybe I overreacted a bit" said Josef. "I didn't want you to get beat like that, I heard it from my house and it made me feel sick. But when I woke up and you were at my bed, holding my dick, I got really scared. When I was very little, about 4 years old, I woke up one night and I saw my real father sucking my thing. I asked him to stop, I said no daddy don't do that, and he just put his hand over my mouth, and he kept on sucking. I started crying, but he wouldn't stop. He stopped after about ten minutes and then he told me he would take all my toys away if I ever told anybody. I didn't want to lose my toys so I never said anything to my mum. The next night, I woke up again, and he was doing it again. Telling my mum about it

was the hardest thing I'd ever done" and Josef started crying. "She called the police, and then I was taken away into a special room where they asked me all sorts of questions, and they made me point on a doll where daddy touched me and where he used to suck me." Barry had stopped crying, but tears were still flowing from his eyes while he listened to this story. He wrapped his arm around Josef, and Josef immediately accepted the comfort attempt, burying his face into Barry's chest and cried.

"Oh Joe, I'm so sorry that I did something that would bring all this back for you. I never wanted you to feel this way, I never wanted to hurt you. I deserve every punishment and if you never want to see me again, I will understand." Tears continued to flow from Barry's eyes as Josef sobbed into his chest. Barry held Josef with both arms now, and tried to comfort him. "I wouldn't like to lose you though, as a friend, so I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me. I promise, I will never do anything like this to you ever again. Barry saw something move in the distance, and what appeared to be the doctor came in, and he put a box of tissues on the table, and then sat down next to Josef, on the other side of Barry.

"A friend is someone who dances with you in the sunlight and walks beside you in the shadows. If you two want to be friends again, you must always remember that there is a good and bad side to everything. You can't just have the good side, you must endure both." Barry let go of Josef, and took a few hankies for himself, and offered some to Josef who took them from him and wiped his eyes.

"I'm sorry I squealed on you" said Josef.

"And I'm sorry I played with you like that" said Barry. "Can you ever forgive me?"

"I will forgive you because I don't want to lose you as my friend."

"I don't want to lose you either" said Barry. "I want us to be friends forever."

"Well then, I don't think we need to have any more sessions after today" said Doctor Murphy. He looked at his watch.

"Oh, that was good timing, my next appointment is now." The doctor walked to the door and opened it, and standing in the doorway was none other than Oswald.

Chapter 9: The Plot

"So have you two sorted things out yet?" asked Oswald as he stepped into the lounge. "Are we all friends again?"

"Yes, I am if you want me to be" said Barry.

"Yes, friends" said Josef.

"Group hug" said Oswald, and he spread his arms and walked towards the two boys who both stood up and joined in. This was the first time ever they did a group hug like this.

"I don't want you guys to fight again. Let's make a promise now, today, that if there is anything that comes between us, no matter what it is, we talk about it, agreed?"

"Agreed" said Josef.

"Agreed" said Barry.

"Now, shall we get on to business" said the Doctor. "Oswald has usurped Barry's session to talk about trying to put things right, to make things as they were so to say, so we have twenty-five minutes to come up with the perfect plan which will make everything back to normal. So, let's throw some ideas at each other and discuss them." They all sat down and pondered for a bit, before Joseph broke the silence.

"I could tell my parents that I made it up to get back at Barry for beating me at bowling" said Josef.

"No, that's not good at all; your parents will not appreciate that one bit" said Edward.

"How about we told them that I dared Barry to do it" said Oswald.

"I thought about that already" said Edward. "Unfortunately, you weren't there to see the dare carried out, and secondly, it would most likely be a negative affect because then people will think you are a pervert or something."

"But I am a pervert" said Oswald. "I mean like, I am going to be a father soon, doesn't that prove it?"

"Come on be serious" said Josef, giggling.

"Joe, does Oswald know about what you told me?" asked Barry.

"Know about what?" asked Oswald.

"No. Should I tell him?" asked Josef as he turned to the Doctor for guidance.

"Well, I don't usually quote religious texts, but according to Rabbi Noah Weinberg, way number 39 to Wisdom is '*Nosay b'ol im chaveiro*'"

"Which means?"

"Carry your friend's burden. If Oswald is your best friend, he should be carrying your burden with you, and you might find that the weight of your burden is much lighter."

"The doctor says yes" said Barry. Josef told Oswald what happened when he was younger, and even through his darker-skinned body, you could see his face go white with shock.

"Why did you bring this up?" asked Edward.

"Well this is what I had for an idea..."

Friday night all the adults of the 3 families congregated at the house of Charles ~~Fehilovsky~~ Chaikowski at the behest of Doctor Murphy, while Oswald and Josef stayed in the Wendy house and Barry was in his bedroom.

"I'd like to thank you all for agreeing to meet me this evening" started the doctor as he sipped his coffee.

"You said it was important, I hope there is nothing wrong" said Hillary, who feared her son getting another beating.

"I'm afraid Mrs Willman, there is something terribly wrong. Before I continue, I want to make it absolutely clear that I don't think any one person here can be blamed for what has gone wrong. Therefore, I greatly advise that each person here accepts what has happened as fate, and does not dwell upon it. We have acted on something which never happened."

"What do you mean?" asked Philip.

"Joe never got molested by Barry."

"So Josef lied?" asked Philip.

"No, he did not lie, what he told his parents is what he believed to have happened on the early hours of the 4th of July. Josef had in fact, a nightmare, in which he dreamed that his friend Barry was masturbating him. After having a nocturnal emission, he got up and returned to his house where he fell asleep again in his own bed, and then told his parents what he believed happened the night before."

"Are you saying he dreamt it? Why would anybody dream up something as crazy as that?" asked Bradley.

"Our subconscious minds remain a mystery to psychologists worldwide, but the dream that Joe had may well stem from a early childhood experience or some form of trauma. I cannot of course go into the details, but I know Josef's complete medical history and can confirm that he has been through enough to cause such a nightmare to

occur. Dreams have different magnitudes for different people, some dreams are more realistic than others, and it was just unfortunate that Josef's dream seemed far too real to ignore, and especially since he had a nocturnal emission as a result, it was very real to him."

Everybody's attention focussed now on Maria, because she started crying.

"What's the matter darling?" asked Bradley as he put his arm around her.

"I knew this would come back and haunt us one day" she said, crying her heart out. "I never told you this, but Josef's real father was a monster - he sexually molested Josef when he was still a little boy. That is why we separated, and that's why he's in jail now" she said, still sobbing.

"Are you very sure it was only a dream?" asked Bradley who was still not convinced of this new revelation.

"Well, I spoke to both Barry and Josef separately, and I understand that they have not spoken to each other since the incident, and each boy's story was completely different. Barry was confused and angry because he was not aware of doing anything wrong, and Josef was sure that Barry had done something bad to him. It was one person's word against another, so I intended to use hypnosis on both of them to try to uncover the truth. Dreams lie within the subconscious mind, where is also where hypnotherapy is aimed. During my hypnosis session, Josef re-lived the same dream and was shouting out for Barry to stop. I brought him out of his sleep, and he was surprised to find himself in my office, and then he realised that what he had just experienced was a dream.

"What about Barry's hypnosis?" asked Hillary.

"Well, once I had my theory with regards to Josef, I still wanted to eliminate the possibility of Barry being involved in any way whatsoever. I put him under hypnosis, and asked him several questions with regards to his relationship to Joe. During hypnosis, it's almost impossible to lie to any questions being asked, unless you're a criminal mastermind who has conditioned himself to believe something. Now I know that Barry is a very bright lad, top in his class I believe, but to plan the right responses to questions that he would not know I'd be asking, is impossible."

"I know what I've told you today goes against what has been told to you in the past, but please don't take my word as gospel. Your children are in agreement with my findings" continued Dr Murphy.

"Philip, I can't tell you how sorry I am to have accused your kid. No hard feelings?"

"Don't worry about it Brad" said Philip. "Doctor, I've fucked up, I beat my kid senseless because of this issue, what do I do?"

"Mr Willman, Barry is a very intelligent boy, who is very caring and has a lot of love to offer. If you apologise to him, and you are sincere in your apology, I think you'll find that he is willing to forgive."

"I'm still not sure why I'm involved in this conversation" said Charles.

"Mr Chaikowski, the reason you are here, other than it being your house, is because your son plays a very important role in all of this. He is the older of the two boys, and they look up to him. They depend on his guidance and his strength, because without it they are lost."

"So what happens now?" asked Charles.

"It is my highest recommendation that after you have spoken with your children and apologised where necessary, you allow them to

resume their friendships and resume their friendly activities. If you like, and you think it is necessary, you could put a provisory rule that if they stay in the Wendy house, they all stay together. Personally, I would advise against such a rule, because it indicates that there is a lack of trust.

"Well, I think it's a brilliant rule" said Charles. "At least then my son won't go making any other girls pregnant."

"He's done what?" asked Bradley.

"He's made Steve Shelton's girl pregnant."

"Oh man, I'm so sorry" said Bradley.

"Who's Steve Shelton?" asked Philip.

"He's another Shift Supervisor, not of your shift, of the later shift. He's as useful as an ashtray on a motorbike."

"Every time he starts his shift, I try to find excuses to avoid him until our shift ends" said Bradley. "Think about it Chuck, soon you two will be brothers-in-law."

"I'd rather die before that happens."

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I think I should be departing now" said Dr Murphy.

"Oh yes, well thanks for clearing up this issue for us doc. Is there anything we need to do to help Joe with his bad dreams?" asked Bradley.

"It is something he will have to work through over time. Many people find it much easier to confide in our friends than their parents, and this is another reason why the three of them need each other."

Chapter 10: Developments

After the meeting, everybody went back to their own home, and the discussions began.

"Joe, the doctor told us that you imagined what happened between you and Barry, is that right?" asked Maria.

"Yes mom, I dreamt that Barry was doing to me what dad did to me when I was little, and I got really scared, and that's why I told you. The dream seemed so real!"

"Well, if it was only a dream, then I suppose it will be OK to see him again, and if you like you can sleep at the Wendy house again."

"He must think I'm a jerk for saying things like this about him."

"Well, I think he will feel a little confused, maybe a little bit angry, but if he is a friend he will understand."

"Thanks mom, I have missed him in the last two weeks, even when I thought he was strange."

"Come in" said Barry as a knock came at the door. Barry knew what was just being discussed, so he had to pretend not to know what was coming next. His father entered the room, and sat next to Barry. He started blinking as tears filled his eyes as he wondered how best he should apologise.

"Son" he said, trying very hard not to cry. "When you grow up, don't be anything like me" he said. "I've been a right shithead lately, and I'm sorry for the beatings I gave you two weeks ago. It's ironic, isn't it - you go and see the head doctor, where it should be me going in your place."

"It's okay dad" said Barry, who also became emotionally distraught when he saw his father like this. He always thought of his father as strong, proud and aggressive and here he was crying like a baby. Barry knew that his father was truly sorry, and they hugged each other for about ten minutes.

"You're no longer grounded, and here is your last two week's allowance plus a little bit extra to say I'm sorry" said Philip as he took out his wallet and handed over \$30, and you are welcome to stay at the Wendy house again like it was before this misunderstanding. I think Joe is very sorry too, but please don't blame him, he did the right thing but for the wrong reason."

Barry entered the house on Saturday, to find Josef and Oswald already there. They had made a banner out of lots of sheets of paper that read "Welcome Home".

"Gee guys, that's real nice of you" he said. "But I'm not staying for long."

"Why?" asked Josef, who suddenly looked crestfallen.

"Because we're going bowling? I haven't bowled for over a week and I'm dying to get onto those lanes."

They bowled seven games during the course of the day, and then went to the diner to celebrate the reunion of their friendship. On the way home they got another movie, this time it was Bram Stoker's Dracula, another R-Rated movie that the rental clerk thought would be completely appropriate for these underage boys. They bought a big bottle of Mountain Dew for the movie, as well as a bag of microwaveable popcorn. They got back to the house at about 7pm, and decided to watch the lengthy film straight away.

"I'll do the popcorn" said Oswald, and left the room to use the microwave in his house.

"I want to say that I'm sorry" said Josef when Oswald was out of earshot.

"What for?" asked Barry.

"I've had a bit more time to think about what happened, and I think I might have given you the wrong impression"

"Oh, I see" said Barry.

"Oswald also told me that I've been putting my arm around you while we've been sleeping."

"Yeah, I've noticed it once or twice."

"That was always by accident, I didn't mean to put my arm around you."

"That's OK" said Barry. "I didn't mind, I'm sure that friends put their arms around each other all the time. What I did went beyond friendship."

"Salt or butter?" asked Oswald as he popped his head through the door.

"Butter please" said Barry.

"Yeah, butter is nice" agreed Josef. Two minutes later Oswald returned to the room with a bag of popcorn which had a single cube of butter sitting on top of 3 popped corns at the top of the bag, which was struggling to melt. Barry and Josef went into stitches of laughter at Oswald's attempt to make buttered popcorn.

They watched the film and enjoyed it immensely, even though it was very frightening and both Barry and Josef both had to turn away when the blood was just too much for them to bear. Oswald was thoroughly enjoying the film though; it seemed that very little could make him squeamish.

"Oh man that was an excellent film" said Oswald when it finally finished. "Can you believe it is the same guy playing the vampire at the young age and also at the old age? The make up is amazing."

"I liked the part where he changed into a bat, and how he became that mist" said Barry.

"I thought the delayed shadows were really cool" said Josef.

"I thought that Elisabeta looked really hot" said Oswald.

"I thought that Jonathan Harker looked really hot" said Barry, and then closed his eyes and clenched his teeth as he realised what he had just said. He opened his eyes again only to find that both of his friends were looking at him. Oswald decided to break the uncomfortable silence.

"Yes, you have a point, he is very good looking" he said. "What do you think, Joe?"

"Well, I'm not really sure - I think I'd have to watch it again to make any judgement. I was hiding behind my hands too much to notice."

"That guy has got to know that these kinds of movies are not good for us" said Barry, relieved that the uncomfortable moment had passed. They played monopoly for the remaining hour before their usual bed time which was around 11 pm for a Saturday night. Barry undressed down to his underpants, got into his sleeping bag and then faced the wall. He would normally talk to the other guys while they also got undressed, usually paying special attention to Josef's physique, but he knew that there was no point in doing this anymore because any hope of a relationship with Josef died when he heard what his father did to him. It was just better to count one's losses and just be happy with the friendship that they had now, without hoping for anything stronger. He heard them getting undressed, and couldn't help snorting with laughter when Oswald farted, but the light went out and he felt the mattress moving as the other two got into their sleeping bags. After about twenty minutes, Barry still wasn't sleeping, and he turned around in order to get comfortable again, and noticed that Josef's eyes were open and looking at him. Barry would have expected Josef and Oswald to have traded places since the incident, but this wasn't the case.

"You know, I have forgiven you" whispered Josef. "You don't have to go out of your way to avoid me."

"I'm not trying to avoid you" whispered Barry back. "I'm just trying hard not to ruin our friendship again. Goodnight."

"Goodnight."

Oswald kicked the brick which they occasionally used to prop open the door when he arrived on Saturday, a bit later than usual.

"Damn it!"

"What's the matter?" asked Josef as he looked up from his poker hand.

"I dunno what's going on, it must be some form of PMS or something. It's been three months now since I got her pregnant, and she almost refuses to talk with me. She won't return my phone calls, she won't make love to me anymore, and she won't even let me kiss her.

"Well she is pregnant, how can you make love with her?" asked Josef.

"I can be careful."

"Dude, do you really want to spray sperm all over your unborn child?" asked Barry.

"I've got to do something, jerking off just isn't good enough for me. Say Barry, you wouldn't be interested in giving me a blowjob would you?"

"Gee I don't know - I'm not really in the mood at the moment. Try asking me tomorrow" said Barry without even looking up from his hand. "Three cards please."

"Joe?"

"I'm busy right now but I can give you the address where my real father is, I'm sure he has lots of free time."

"Ooh that was mean" said Barry, smiling. "Notice how he picked me first?"

"Yeah, the bitch. Full House" said Josef as he exposed his cards.

"Damn it!" exclaimed Barry as he threw the cards on the table. It had been three months since the incident, and during that time the boys rekindled their friendship. Due to their age and stage of physical development, they started including sexual topics in their conversations. Oswald, being the older, hairier and hornier of the three always seemed to start these, and it didn't bother either Barry or Josef. Oswald had been regretfully sexually frustrated, because after the first time of being able to ejaculate inside his girlfriend, he just wanted to do this all the time. Regretfully, his girlfriend seemed to have constant prenatal depression, because she was never in the mood to do anything.

"Ah let's just go bowling instead" said Oswald, and the other two thought that was a brilliant idea. So off they went bowling again, followed by the Diner, a movie (Death Becomes Her) and the usual game of cards.

At 11 it was time for bed, and they hit the sack just like always. Barry was just falling asleep when an arm rested on his side.

"Oops" he thought. "There goes the arm again." It did happen occasionally, due to the way that Josef turned in his sleep, but it was purely accidental. Barry's eyes opened when he felt the hand move. It didn't move the same way an involuntary movement would be - this was a calculated move. Josef had moved his hand from Barry's side to his chest, and just rested it there. Barry didn't know what to make of this, because there was no way Josef could have done that accidentally. Barry moved his left hand and placed it on top of Josef's hand, but Josef withdrew his hand and then put it on top of Barry's hand, giving his hand a little squeeze. They stayed in this position until they fell asleep. The next morning, Oswald woke up early because he needed to go pee, and he sat up and looked over to the other two and then just froze. Josef had moved closer to Barry overnight, and had his entire arm wrapped around him.

Chapter 11: The Hero

Another couple of months passed, and no more holding went on since the last time much to Barry's disappointment, but nevertheless he was willing to uphold his promise and he didn't try to make any advancements. Cheryl was now five months pregnant but would still have almost nothing to do with Oswald, it was almost as if he got her pregnant on purpose and she was annoyed with him. Autumn was upon them and the days were turning really cold. They were walking back home from bowling and just as they were outside a store which sold curtains, beds and other sorts of household items, Josef had a thought.

"Hey, how about we buy a large duvet and share it instead of using sleeping bags?"

"A duvet won't be big enough for all three of us" said Barry.

"You guys get a duvet, I'll still use my sleeping bag" said Oswald.

"Why should we pay good money on a duvet when we already all have sleeping bags?" asked Barry.

"Oh I just thought it would be fun" said Josef. "But, I suppose you're right." They continued on the Diner and ordered their usual plates of food. Oswald got up to go to the toilet and then Josef found his opportunity to talk to Barry alone.

"Please let's get the duvet" he said.

"Why?"

"It will make it easier for massaging."

"Oh, I see. Was that what you were doing to me last month?"

"Kind of" said Josef, who was now blushing a little bit. "Why haven't you offered to massage us lately?"

"Probably for the same reason why you haven't asked me for one" replied Barry. Oswald came back the table, picked up his burger and continued eating it.

"We've decided to get the duvet after all" said Barry.

"Oh, what a pity" said Oswald.

"Why?" asked Barry.

"Because now I won't be able to watch you guys holding each other."

"We don't hold each other" said Josef.

"Well you should" said Oswald.

"Here's a hypothetical question" said Barry. "If Joe and I decided to have a relationship, how would you react?"

"I would be pleased for both of you" said Oswald. "And that's the plain truth."

Later that evening when they were going to bed, they rolled up the two sleeping bags which belonged to Barry and Josef and replaced it with the duvet. Oswald got undressed down to his underwear and got into his sleeping bag, and both Barry and Josef were just standing there, looking at each other.

"Good grief you two act like you've never slept with each other before." Said Oswald, looking up from his sleeping bag.

"We haven't" said Barry.

"Well, you first get undressed, then you get under the duvet" said Oswald.

"Can I turn the light off" asked Josef.

"Sure" said Barry, as he started to unbutton his shirt. The light went off, and Barry undressed down to his underpants, and got under the duvet on his usual side. Josef joined him on his usual side, and they managed to get to sleep just like normal.

A few weeks later meant Thanksgiving and Christmas, and a bit of holiday time where the boys were allowed to stay in the Wendy house for the entire holiday. On Christmas Eve, the boys were ready to go to bed when Oswald had one of his crazy ideas.

"Let's play a game of chance" he said. "We each draw a card from the pack, and then whoever gets the highest card can tell the person with the lowest card what to do, and then he has to do it."

"OK, sure" said Barry.

"OK, but we can quit at any time, right?" asked Josef.

"Sure, if you want to chicken out it's up to you, but the first person who chickens out must walk around naked for the rest of the night."

"I'm not so sure about that rule" said Barry.

"Come on guys, this is what makes it so much more exciting! We're friends here aren't we? We've seen each other naked before in the changing room and stuff."

"Yeah, but not me, I'm a year behind, remember?"

"Well, if you guys are too chicken, that's OK by me" said Oswald.

"OK, I'm in" said Barry.

"I'm in too" said Josef. The cards were shuffled, and fanned out onto the table. Oswald picked first, and turned a two of hearts over.

"Oh jeez man, how unlucky is that" he said. Barry then draw a five of diamonds and Josef drew an eight of hearts.

"Right Oswald, you have to jerk yourself off" said Josef. Barry looked at him with wide open eyes.

"Easily done" said Oswald, and he pulled down his tracksuit bottoms and underpants in one swoop, and then picked up his dick and tried jerking it, but it was still soft. He did this for about ten seconds, and then dressed himself. "I don't get embarrassed by things like that" he said. They drew cards again, and this time Josef got the lowest with Oswald getting the highest.

"Ah, now the tables have turned" said Oswald. You have to kiss Barry. Josef looked at Barry, and then back at Oswald. "Come on dude, I played with my dick in front of both of you, it's only a kiss." Josef plucked up his courage, stood in front of Barry, and then held him around the waist and kissed him on the lips. It wasn't a quick kiss like you see a brother and sister take when they greet each other at family reunions, but was a long drawn out kiss. Oswald's digital watch chimed which meant it was midnight, and Josef broke off the kiss.

"Merry Christmas" said Josef to Barry, who he was still holding around the waist. Oswald came up to them and wrapped his arms around them both.

"Merry Christmas guys" he said, and he kissed each one of them on the cheek. "Let's get to bed" he said.

"Ah, then you have to walk around naked" said Barry, remembering the rules of the game.

"Dude, we're just about to go to bed, so you won't see anything for very long. I know, let's all get naked."

"I'm not ready for that yet" said Josef. "Please, let's keep it slow."

"Is another kiss okay?" asked Barry.

"Okay" said Josef, and this time Barry added his hands and made it a mutual cuddle, and then kissed Josef. The kiss lasted the same length of time as the first, and then Barry withdrew. He rubbed hands gently rubbed up and down Josef's back.

"I've wanted to do that for a very long time" he said. They looked over to Oswald, who wiped away a tear from his eye. "And I've been waiting for you guys to do that for a long time too" he said. "I've always thought that you two guys should be together."

"Thanks for your support" said Barry. "Let's have a group hug." Oswald joined in on the hugs again, kissing both of them on the cheek once more. They undressed down to their underpants, and got into bed with Oswald switching off the light. Once the light was off, Josef advanced onto Barry, his chest coming into direct contact with Barry's back, and he wrapped his arm around him.

The following months saw Josef and Barry becoming close together physically. There was no sexual contact, but they did hug and kiss almost each weekend. They took turns holding each other, but Josef seemed to enjoy holding more, so he usually held Barry. Barry wasn't complaining, he was just happy that after all the time of knowing Josef, he was finally getting somewhere. On the 18th March 1994 at approximately 2am, Sheryl had a beautiful baby boy. Her stepfather and the doctor were the only two people in the surgery at the time, primarily because Oswald had given up on having any form of relationship with the girl he made pregnant, and secondly because he was sleeping at the time. The three visited the surgery after school that day where the baby was being fed, and they all looked and cooed like most people do.

"What have you decided to name him?" asked Oswald.

"Hank" she said.

"Oh look how cute" said Josef. "Look how big his eyes are."

"Yeah isn't that cute" said Barry as he stared at the baby.

"Did you know that the eyes of a human being never grow - people are born with the same size eyes that they have as an adult."

"That can't be true!" exclaimed Oswald.

"That's very good Barry" said Edward. "Once again, his knowledge of biological facts is impressive. What else can you tell us?" The two grandfathers walked in now, Charles and Steve together, both beaming wildly. Charles had already given them \$10,000 in expenses for the baby, and promised \$1,000 per month towards the baby's food and upkeep.

"Let's have a look at my grandson then" said Charles, wading through the people surrounding the bed. "Aw, isn't that cute."

"That's not your grandson" said Barry. There was sudden dead quiet.

"Barry, what are you talking about?" asked Oswald.

"That child there is not your son" said Barry, looking at the baby who was still being held by the girl.

"What nonsense, of course he's his son" said Steve.

"Hang on a moment, Steve" said Charles. "What makes you say this, Barry?"

"The baby has brown eyes" said Barry.

"So?" asked Charles.

"Oswald's eyes are green. Sheryl's eyes are blue. There is no way the baby's eyes can be brown if neither of the parents have brown eyes." There was another moment of silence.

"Doctor?" said Charles. The doctor did a small applause to Barry to congratulate him on his findings.

"Barry is one hundred percent correct" he said.

"Can you do a test to find out who the father is?" asked Charles.

"Regretfully, I can only find out who the father isn't. In order to find out who the father is, I'd have to take tests on every male in town that had brown eyes."

"You have no right to demand any such test" said Steve, who was sounding a bit irate.

"I'm afraid that Mr Shelton is correct, you don't have that right to demand such a test. However, the alleged father has that right, and I'm pretty convinced that you'll find that the alleged father is in fact not the real father."

"You son of a bitch!" exclaimed Steve. "I paid you five thousand dollars to keep your mouth shut!"

"No, Mr Shelton. You put a brown envelope on my desk that day you came to see me. I think you'll find that envelope is still on the desk.

"Oswald, go and fetch the envelope for me please" said Charles, who was now looking very unimpressed.

"It's on the coffee table in my lounge" said Edward. Oswald went out into the lounge where he found an envelope laying on the middle of the table. He brought it out and gave it to his father. His father tore it open, to find hundred dollar bills inside. He handed it over to Steve.

"You can keep the ten grand I gave you; you're going to need it, because from this moment, you no longer work at my steelworks."

"Are you firing me?" asked Steve.

"Yeah, I'm firing you, and I think you should thank me for not pressing charges against you for stealing from the company, which I have evidence of, and also for not tipping off the authorities that you might in fact be the father of this child here you brown eyed slack jawed motherfucker. How old is she? She's fifteen, and you're what - thirty seven? You sick bastard, you and this bitch planned this all along, you were stealing from my company and going to sponge off me for the next 18 years, I ought to get you locked up but I won't because it won't be fair on this baby. Let's go everybody." He walked out, taking all three boys with him.

"Your attention please, your attention please" said Charles as he tapped a glass with a knife. He stood up in the diner, which was hired out that 7th July 1994 exclusively for the party that he held where some of his colleagues were invited, the three boys and their parents were invited, the chairman of the board of directors of the steelworks was there, as well as the doctor and the headmaster of the boys' school. Everybody went quiet to listen to the speaker.

"I've invited you all here, on this our Independence Day, to celebrate the past year. One year ago to the day, a misunderstanding took place which almost tore us apart, but with the help of our doctor here, we have managed to stay together." Everybody applauded the doctor as he waved his hand. "Three months ago, my son became a father, and in the same day he lost his son, because thanks to a clever young boy, he uncovered a plot of deceit and thievery by one of my shift managers, and in the end has saved me and the company I run, tens of thousands of dollars. I would like to give this, as a token of my appreciation to you, Barry Willman." Barry got up from his table and fetched the envelope that Charles was waving. Everybody was applauding Barry as he went to go and sit back with his two friends.

"Come on, open it" said Josef. Barry opened it and found that there were 10 hundred dollar bills in it, and his eyes opened almost as wide as his mouth did.

"I believe Mr Anderson has something to say too" said Charles. The headmaster of their school stood up.

"In light of Barry's outstanding marks at school and his excellent aptitude, it gives me great pleasure to say that the school board has, upon mine and Doctor Murphy's recommendation, agreed that Barry should be put forward one year. Barry's eyes began to flood with tears of joy as he heard this news, and so did his mother and father. He looked at Josef, and they hugged spontaneously. Barry let go of him, and then turned to Oswald and hugged him too.

"I'm not finished yet" said Charles, who was still standing. Everybody got quiet again. "We've had to promote somebody within the company to Shift Supervisor to replace Steve, however a new position has just opened for a shift supervisor, and I would like to congratulate the new shift supervisor, Philip Willman." Philip's eyes went big too, as he wasn't expecting this at all. He stood up and shook Charles' hand, thanking him very much. "Of course, the new position comes with a new pay etcetera, but we'll sort that out next week Monday. This brings me now to Brad, whose position you're taking. Bradley Johnson, the board of directors headed up by our Chairman to my left, has decided to promote you to the position of Site Manager." Everybody burst into applause as Brad got up and shook the hands of Charles and Frank who was the Chairman of the board. "I'd now like to hand over to Frank, who also wishes to make an announcement."

"Thank you very much" said Frank. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm sure you've already guessed what I am going to talk about. We only have one Site Manager, so you're asking what happens to Charles now. Well, I'm pleased to announce that the board of directors has voted Charles in as a Director of the board, effective immediately. He will be replacing one of our directors who has decided to retire, so I'd like you all to give him a round of applause as he gives up his office at the steelworks, and takes up office in our headquarters which as you all know is the only three story building in town." Everybody applauded and some people cheered as Charles took a bow.

Chapter 12: Friends no longer

The fireworks display was much larger that night, with Charles paying twice the amount he normally did for fireworks, and the three families had congregated on Charles' lawn to see the display. After the display the boys decided to go to the Wendy house to stay the night, and they played a few rounds of poker before Oswald got bored and decided to liven things up a little.

"Have you guys tried French kissing yet?"

"No" said Barry.

"Do you want to give it a try?"

"Sure, I'll go for it" said Josef. "What do we do?"

"Well, you put your mouth over his mouth, and then you move your tongues over each other's tongues."

"Is it nice?" asked Josef.

"Yeah, very nice" said Oswald.

"Show me on Barry" said Josef.

"Huh?"

"You see what happens when you start things like this" said Barry, grinning.

"Nah, I don't want to make you jealous."

"I won't get jealous, go on show me how it's done" said Josef. Oswald looked at Barry, and then back at Josef.

"OK" he said. Barry stood up, and puckered up his lips. "No, don't do that, remember its open mouth. Just open your mouth slightly, and when you feel my lips touch yours, you push your tongue forward into my mouth, and I'll do the same to yours." Oswald planted his lips on Barry's mouth, and they French kissed for about 10 seconds. Oswald broke off and wiped his mouth. "You see what happened" he said looking down at his front where it was quite clear that he had a boner.

"Geez was it that good?" asked Josef. He looked over at Barry who also had a bit of a boner. "I've got to give this a try" he said, and he walked up to Barry and they both closed their eyes and French kissed. During the kiss, Barry wrapped his arms around Josef, who responded in kind, and they caressed each other. Josef pressed his hips forward, and pressed his hard cock up against Barry's, and it felt really nice. He pushed up a few more times, nice and slowly, and enjoyed the sensation. Josef broke off the kiss and he gazed lovingly into Barry's eyes. At that moment, they noticed a sound which they recognised, and both looked over to Oswald. Oswald's tracksuit bottom was pulled down to his knees, and he was sitting on his chair jerking off. Josef and Barry were still holding each other, and Josef pushed his hips forward once more into Barry's pelvis, and then again. Barry also started doing these hip movements, and they started slowly dry humping each other.

"Oh man, watching you two guys has made me so horny" said Oswald. "Would it be okay if I came?"

"If we continue what we're doing I think I'm going to come soon too" said Barry.

"Let's stop" said Josef to Barry. "I don't want us to be dressed when we come."

"Oh, I'm going to come now" said Oswald, and both the boys looked back at Oswald, who slipped further back into his chair, and came straight up in the air. "Unghh" he said as he shot two more spurts shots high up before the rest dribbled out. "Oh man am I going to sleep well tonight" he said before cleaning himself up with his t-shirt. "Do you guys want a bit of privacy?" Barry looked at Josef, who nodded.

"Where would you go?" asked Barry.

"I'll go and sit in the tree house" said Oswald. "And I'll come back in thirty minutes" he said, as he pressed some buttons on his watch. Oswald left, and turned off the lights before leaving.

"I'll go and lock the door" said Josef, and he went to bolt the door and then came back.

"Joe?"

"Yes?"

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes" he said. "I had dreams of us doing this for months now."

"I've dreamt about this day for two years or more" said Barry. "I fell in love with you a long time ago."

"Oh, kiss me" said Josef, and they French kissed some more. The kissing became very passionate, and the boys were caressing each other's faces and heads as they kissed. Josef pulled away, and then lifted his shirt off in a quick movement. Barry pulled his shirt off too, and then he caressed Josef's chest. Josef responded by caressing Barry's sides, and the two boys embraced, caressing each other's backs. Josef pulled down Barry's shorts and underpants down at the same time, and looked at Barry's cock for the first time ever. He eyes were transfixed on it and he was mesmerised.

"It's beautiful" he said, as he saw the cock standing at attention only about three inches away from his nose. Josef stood up again, and this time Barry kneeled down and pulled down Josef's shorts and underpants. He had seen this sight before, but only when it was much darker. He could see that Josef had a bit more hair than himself, but not by much.

"Don't suck it" said Josef.

"OK" said Barry, remembering that that's what his father did to him when he was younger, and he stood up again. Both boys were now completely naked, and Josef came forward again, their bodies touching. They kissed some more, hands caressing each other, and they humped their hips together. They did not stop kissing for another ten minutes, when both boys started feeling the familiar sensation building up in their balls. The pace quickened with both of them, but it was Josef who came first followed very soon after by Barry. The kissing finally stopped, and they were still holding each other.

"Do you want to go to bed like this?" asked Josef.

"Yeah sure" said Barry. Josef went to unbolt the door and switch off the light, while Barry got in bed. Josef joined him, and then they pushed their fronts together, now with limping, wet dicks and kissed each other some more.

"Barry, I think I love you" said Josef, after the kiss.

"And I know I love you" said Barry, kissing Josef one more time. They were both asleep by the time that Oswald came back.

When Josef woke up the next day, he saw that Oswald was already awake, and behind him was Barry, who had his arm around him. He remembered that they were completely naked, and he was wondering how he was going to get out of bed to fetch his underpants without Oswald seeing.

"Did you enjoy last night?" asked Oswald. Josef nodded and smiled. "You know, you don't have to wait for me to leave if you want to be intimate. I don't mind you two doing things while I'm here. You two look so cute lying there, you look like you belong together."

"Josef!" There was a knocking at the door and it was Maria's voice. Barry was also awoken by the knocking, and both he and Josef sprang out of bed like antelopes, grabbed their underpants and

started pulling them on. "I'm going to help your father move into his new office, do you have your key?"

"Yes mom" called Josef while he was still trying to pull on his underpants.

"OK sweetheart, have a good day."

"Bye" called Josef. And he saw her shadow walk past the curtain as she left. "No wonder I'm struggling with these things, these aren't mine" he said, and he pulled down what appeared to be Barry's underpants he was trying to put on. He pulled them off again and offered them to Barry, who had also realised the same thing, and had pulled off the pair he was trying to put on.

"I bolted the door when I came home last night" said Barry, grinning at both of them as they finally managed to put their underwear on.

Barry arrived the following week for their usual get-together on Saturday, and greeted both Oswald and Josef casually.

"Hey, if you guys are going to have a relationship, at least do it properly" said Oswald.

"What do you mean?" asked Barry.

"What you should do is walk over to Josef and give him a hug and a kiss" said Oswald.

"Is that OK with you if I do that?" asked Barry to Josef.

"Yeah sure" said Josef, and Barry came over and hugged him and kissed him lightly on the lips.

"Of course, you don't do it in front of anybody else, but as you know I'm your closest friend, and I don't mind. And, I hope you don't mind if I ask you a special favour. The next time you have sex, can I watch you guys?"

"Why do you want to watch?" asked Josef.

"Watching you two turns me on" said Oswald.

"I'm still very shy" said Josef.

"I don't even think we've decided what we want out of our relationship yet" said Barry. "I'd be happy if it was only hugging and kissing, the physical contact is really nice."

"What do you mean you're not going to do each other up the bum?"

"I haven't even thought about that" said Barry.

"Well, I know I just don't want to get sucked" said Josef. "It brings too many bad memories for me."

"Are you guys going to get some sort of lubricant?" asked Oswald.

"What for?" asked Josef.

"Dude, you can't just push your thing up his bum without making it nice and slippery first, it will probably chafe" said Oswald.

"All this talking about sex is going to make me horny again" said Barry. "Let's go out and go bowling."

"Great idea" agreed Josef.

"Hey guys, let's just agree on something okay? If I for any reason get involved with anything you guys do, please don't think of it as any intrusion on the special friendship you have, I have no intention of cutting in on any of you guys. I don't want either of you to get jealous."

"No problem dude" said Barry.

"I'm fine with that" said Josef.

On the way down to Bowling, they stopped in at the drug store and got another bottle of Johnson's Baby Oil, for some massaging, and they also got a tub of K-Y, only because they'd heard it mentioned in some gay related jokes. The pharmacist did give the boys a very suspicious look when they bought it, but Barry quite calmly said that

Doctor Edward Murphy had asked them to pick some up for him. When they came out of the store, Oswald stopped dead in his tracks, with the other two banging into him like it was a Laurel and Hardy skit.

"Hello boys, what are you doing here?" asked Bradley. The boys didn't know what to say. "Are you up to some mischief?" Philip was standing right next to Bradley, and he looked at the boys with a quizzical expression on his face. Bradley took the bag that Josef had volunteered to carry, and opened it up and looked inside. He put his hand in and took out the tube of K-Y and held it up for examination. He looked at it, his eyes blinking rapidly, and then he looked over the Philip who just shrugged as if to say he knew nothing. "Just tell me one thing" said Bradley, in a slow and calm voice. "Is there a mutual agreement between whichever two are planning to use this?" He looked around at the three teenagers, and they looked at each other. Josef stepped forward.

"Brad, please don't get mad. Mr Willman, please don't hurt your son again. Please don't hurt the one I love." Barry shed a tear when he heard these words spoken by his soulmate. Bradley knelt down and looked up at Josef's face. He placed his hand on Josef's shoulder.

"Is this what you want?"

"Yes, sir" said Josef. Josef reached out took Barry's hand, and squeezed it.

"OK then, you boys have a good time" said Bradley, as he got up, handed the bag back to Josef and started walking in the direction of the tallest building in the town. Philip was still standing there, hand on chin, looking confused. He glanced over at Barry, then back at Josef, down to their joined hands, and then over to Oswald.

"Please be careful" he said to Barry, and with that, he turned to follow Bradley.

They went bowling again, and Barry bowled a crap game, probably because he had his father on his mind. After only a few games, they left, and decided to get an afternoon movie, then go to the diner, and then an evening movie. The afternoon's movie was Philadelphia, and the evening movie they picked was Alien³. They watched Philadelphia and both Barry and Josef were crying, which was typical of their emotional attachment to homosexuality, and they held each other afterwards to make each other feel better. They went down to the diner as usual, returning to watch the next film. Instead of watching it like they usually did, i.e. in their chairs, they decided to watch it while sitting on the mattress. During the film, Josef sat in front of Barry, who spread his legs to make room. Barry wrapped his arms around Josef, and watched over his shoulder. After the film was finished, Oswald got a crazy idea again.

"Hey, let's play strip poker, and we don't stop until each one of us is naked" he said. Both of the boys agreed, and Josef went to go and bolt the door. They played several games, and the first person to be completely naked was Oswald himself. It was followed by Barry, and then finally by Josef. As expected, Barry and Josef had raging boners, and to their surprise, so did Oswald.

"Hey, do one of you want to try do the other one up the ass?" suggested Oswald.

"Can I give it a try?" asked Josef.

"OK" said Barry, and then he got on all fours on the bed. Josef took the K-Y and rubbed some on his dick, and then got in position. He pushed his dick into Barry's ass, which made him cry out in pain.

"Ow ow ow ow ow!" he screamed. "Not so fast!"

"Oh, sorry" said Josef.

"Ow, that really hurt" said Barry, with some tears in his eyes. "Please take it out." Josef did as he was told, and took his dick out, which also hurt Barry.

"Oh, that's so sore" said Barry, as he turned around and sat down on the bed.

"I'm really sorry" said Josef. "Do you want to give me a try?"

"OK, but in a few minutes" he said. "I think it's also better if you use your finger a little, and lube the hole."

They swapped positions, and Josef was now on all fours, and Barry got behind him. He looked at Josef's ass, which was smooth and hairless, and this sight alone made his cock become hard once again. He didn't feel like he could stick his cock in without caressing his ass first, and so he did just that. He massaged Josef's butt with his strong fingers, and caressed it gently, paying special attention to Josef's balls all the way up to his sphincter.

"Oh man that feels really nice" said Josef. Barry put a generous portion of K-Y on his finger, and then spread it on Josef's anus, making sure he got some to go into his rectum. He slowly, carefully slipped his finger up Josef's bum, who sighed with delight.

"Can I get closer to watch?" asked Oswald.

"I don't mind" said Barry.

"I don't mind either" said Josef, so Barry kneeled on his sleeping bag and watched what was going on.

"OK I'm going to put my dick in now" said Barry, and he lubed up his throbbing cock, placed it at the entrance, and pushed ever so slightly."

"Ooh" said Josef.

"Does that hurt?" asked Barry.

"No, push it in, but slowly." Barry pushed a little more, and his head went in and then he stopped there. He let Josef get used to the intrusion, and then continued to push. He managed to get one third of his cock in before Josef said "OK, pump it out and then in, and with each inwards push, let it go in a bit more" said Josef. Barry complied, and he withdrew slightly, and then pushed back in. The sensation for him was unbelievably good, and after about 5 minutes of doing this he found that his cock was in all the way. His dick was not massive, like Oswald's who was pumping his furiously, but it wasn't small either, but Josef wasn't complaining.

"That feels quite nice" said Josef. "Hump me and try to push it in as far as you can." Barry complied, and withdrew all of the way, and pushed it in as hard as he could. Then he did it again, and then again, each time getting slightly faster. It occurred to Barry that he was in fact massaging Josef's gluteus maximus muscle with his hips, just like the doctor had suggested.

"Is it OK if I cum in there?" asked Barry, who could feel that his intensity was building up. Josef, who was also almost being brought over the edge said "yes, just don't stop", and Oswald, who was masturbating himself, started ejaculating. A spurt went onto Barry's arm, and then another spurt went onto Josef's leg, but neither of them flinched. The last spurt went onto the bed, and the rest just dribbled out.

"Oswald, can you wank me" said Josef, and without thinking about it, Oswald complied. He used his hand which he didn't come on and jerked Josef's dick up and down about ten times before Josef came, spraying his come into the bed. The ejaculation made him clench his butt-cheeks together, giving Barry's dick extra sensation, and he too ejaculated into Josef's ass. His whole body jerked with excitement as each jet of semen shot out into the love tunnel. Barry collapsed on top of Josef, his dick still buried deep within, and then fondled Josef's dying bleeding cock.

"Oh, man that was really nice" said Josef.

"I enjoyed it very much" said Barry.

"Sorry that I came on you guys, I was just too horny to turn away" said Oswald.

"That's OK dude" said Josef. "I think you started a chain reaction. Thanks for helping me out, I was on all fours and couldn't do it myself."

"No problem" said Oswald. "But if it's OK with you, I'm going to put my underpants back on before I go to bed."

"Can you turn off the light please?" asked Josef. Oswald complied, and he turned the light off and got into his sleeping bag. Barry and Josef separated, and then collapsed under the duvet which Josef had just ejaculated onto. Barry held Joseph from behind, kissed him on the nape of the neck, and they fell asleep. From this day onwards, Barry and Josef were friends no longer - they were lovers.

The ♥ End