Ashleigh & Megan
Book I: Friendship

Sunday May 20th

"Ash-wee"



Day 16 of Book I

(Twenty-Five Days since Julie was harassed while walking Nikita)

Part Two

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I hope you enjoy this pioneering format I call, "A Story Cast."
What the term "Story Cast" means; is this story is designed to be read in small to medium intervals. This particular story is broken up into "days." These portions are broken up into part or all of a particular fictitious "day" of the story. Each day surrounds the characters lives, relationships, adventures, struggles, mishaps and triumphs. This story is very different from a Novel or conventional story in many ways. Again, THIS IS NOT A NOVEL AND IS NOT WRITTEN IN A CONVENTIONAL NOVEL FORMAT. Instead; as the reader you are following the characters thoughts and actions during the course of this "day." This fiction story is set up like a TV series and or a third person journal. It always starts with one or more character getting up and ends with one or more characters going to bed; while during the day you experience the Characters actions, feelings, and their thoughts.
On a large overview; there is a beginning, a middle, and an end to this "Story Cast"
R. P. Voght

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May 20 "Ash-wee"
Day 16 of Book I Friendship
(Twenty-Five Days after Julie was harassed while walking Nikita)

Shelly thought of many excuses for LB to miss the time with his Daddy. Ultimately she felt this was unfair. He had never missed a visitation and only once was he late bringing him home. This was understandable because of weather conditions. He called her two hours before he was to drop him off informing Shelly he needed to have his driveway plowed before he could leave (a few days later Ashleigh confirmed this story by telling Shelly Bob was unable to fly to Florida until the next day). Shelly knowing what Bobby's house and driveway were like; understood the reason Bobby would wait until the driveway was plowed.

She imagined the charter plane crashing and receiving a call or visit from a police officer. She reminded herself Bobby was using the same charter he used when flying from Florida to Wisconsin. This time Bobby would be taking LB down to Florida for a week. Bobby having LB for a full week would happen two more times during the year. She comforted herself by reminding herself if he tried to kidnap LB he would loose visitation rights. She wanted to believe he would never try. The reasons for this belief were: Bobby promised he would never do so, the responsibilities Bobby had, she knew things about Bobby she could take to the media, and she believed Ashleigh would have never put up with Bobby taking LB away from her; the exception was if Shelly started using again.

Thinking about Ashleigh caused Shelly to recall the day Ashleigh named her Son LB. Shelly was looking forward to the day when she could tell LB the story on how his Auntie named him LB. The sister love she felt toward Ashleigh had grown stronger because of LB.

LB was in the living room playing with his toy animals. Shelly knew this because of the sounds he was making. LB knew he was visiting his Daddy because: Shelly told him, his

backpack was filled with toys, his clothes were in a suitcase, he had a small lunch box filled with snacks for his plane ride, and there was a small cloth grocery bag. This bag was filled with extra clothes and pull ups just in case he had an accident. He was having accidents less frequently, he still needed to wear pull ups to bed; but when he had to go he needed to go. She believed there was a good chance he'd have an accident flying from Wisconsin to Florida. It was fight for Shelly to get him to wear pull ups this morning. LB insisted he was a "big boy."

Shelly stood up from the kitchen table. She was a thirty-one years old, five foot eight, natural red head. The way she pinned up her long hair helped her look appealing. It was obvious to Shelly: the years of drugs, stripping, lack of sleep, prison, and general life choices had taken a toll on her looks. This being stated; she was still a very attractive woman. Some might have felt her current lifestyle was giving her a glow she never had before. She had: a longer diamond shaped face, light colored greenish-blue eyes, reddish eyebrows, very light skin, freckles sprinkled her forehead and her high cheekbones, her long acquiline shaped nose was perfect with her facial shape, her pearlique lips added to her overall looks, she had a very noticeable jawline, and her pointed chin had a seductress feel. When she smiled her lips stretched out, her upper lip moved up, and her high cheekbones became very visible; she was forever grateful for natural straight teeth.

She was making the conscience decision to appear conservative in the hope people would notice she changed as a person. She was wearing a black dress with a dozen or so randomly scattered large bright green flower prints. She matched this with a fashionable light green colored jacket. She liked how this dress hid her hips and the jacket helped conceal her larger breasts. To live her life over she would have kept her large breasts hidden until her wedding night; she cringed at how she flashed and used her body to make a living. The one saying she took from Bobby; *You can't change yesterday but you can change today to make tomorrow better*. She accessorized with: a simple silver cross necklace, silver earring posts, and formal black leather sandals with flower detail. Once Bobby picked up LB she would leave for church. She felt she would need moral support after Bobby picked up their son.

She set her empty bowl of oatmeal and her coffee cup into the sink. This is when she heard the doorbell.

She heard Bobby yell through the door, "I'm here."

Immediately she heard LB yell, "Daddy!"

LB ran to the door and put his hands on the door.

Shelly stepped up to the door, "Step back."

LB yelled, "Me LB."

Shelly answered with a smile, "Yes you are."

Shelly asked to make sure, "Is that you Bobby?"

"Yes. It is."

Shelly opened the door.

Bob stepped into the apartment and stopped after a few feet.

LB shouted, "Daddy."

Bobby picked up his son and his son wrapped his arms around his neck. Bobby hugged back.

Shelly was grateful Bobby loved their Son. Even still; there were many conflicting feelings attached to this appreciation. It was difficult to avoid the feeling she should be with Bobby. There was a lot of uncertainty with this feeling. Going out with Todd on a few dates

added to this uncertainty. She was aware Bobby was dating a woman named Susan. She was unsure of how she felt about this. A part of her wanted to know more about her. The rest of her wanted to pretend he was single. These were her thoughts and feelings as she shut the door behind Bobby.

Bobby set LB down and said, “You need to get ready.”

An irritation for Shelly was LB ran to the coat rack.

There were so many times LB would fight Shelly whenever they left the apartment.

She stepped to the coat rack. She pulled down a spring blue coat with a multi-colored dinosaur pattern on it.

Shelly felt the need to say, “He should wear this coat until he gets on the plane.”

Bob simply answered, “Okay.”

Shelly helped LB get his coat on.

LB declared, “Shoes. Me wear shoes.”

He sat down and lifted up a foot.

This was frustrating as well because he often fought wearing shoes.

She slipped on a pair of name brand shoes.

Shelly mentioned, “In his suitcase is sunblock. Make sure he wears it. I don’t want him to get burnt.”

“I believe Ashleigh purchased him some. Just in case she didn’t I’ll bring it. No matter what I’ll make sure he wears it.”

LB quickly stood up.

“Daddy’s house.”

Bob answered, “We’re staying on my yacht.”

Shelly answered, “Boat. Daddy lives on a boat.”

LB was unsure of this but he liked boats.

Shelly mentioned, “You'll be staying with Daddy in Florida.”

Shelly stood up and stepped over to the items she prepared. Shelly physically showed Bob everything she packed.

“His toys are in his backpack. His suitcase are the clothes I feel he’ll need. Make sure if he wears shorts he has sunscreen on. His legs are so pale. I couldn’t find him a swimsuit.”

Excited, “I like swim. Go swim.”

“Ashleigh found him a pair.”

“Good.”

“Me swim.”

“I heard you have a pool on the yacht?”

Bob answered, “The door to the pool has a lock. I suspect it will be to heavy for him to push open. We’ll make sure we watch him when he swims.”

“You promise?”

“Yes.”

“Make sure he doesn’t fall into the ocean.”

Bob smiled, “The yacht is docked in the river. There are railings all around the yacht. We’ll watch him.”

“Swim. LB swim.”

Shelly said, “He's been going to swimming lessons at the high school pool.”

Bob mentioned, “Through the recreation department?”

"Yes."

"Are you able to afford it?"

Shelly smiled.

"I have it taken care off."

"In this bag is extra clothes and pull ups. He's wearing pull ups now."

LB protested, "Pull ups off. Me big boy."

Bob answered, "You listen to your Mommy. If she says you need to wear your pull ups you should listen."

Shelly appreciated this.

Bob added, "Once we're off the plane you can change into big boy underwear."

Shelly bent down, "You tell Daddy and Auntie Ashleigh when you have to go potty."

He yelled, "Ash-wee!!"

Bob stated, "I guess he likes her."

LB ran over to a picture on the wall and pointed, "Ash-wee."

Bob said, "In a few hours you'll see her."

All at once he crunched his legs together.

Shelly asked, "You have to go potty?"

"Go potty."

Shelly quickly went into action, took off his coat, and walked him to the bathroom.

Bob smiled.

Shelly mentioned, "He's getting better but when he has to go he really has too. Make sure you have pull ups at night."

"I will."

"He gets upset at accidents. This is why he's wearing them now. I wouldn't trust him on a plane."

"Me big boy. Me use big potty."

Shelly led him into the bathroom, "Yes you are a big boy."

She shut the door.

Bob casually inspected the apartment. When Shelly used her places were a mess. He assumed with how clean and in order everything was she was clean. He stepped over to one of her paintings and studied it. It was of a woman and a little boy walking along a river. He recognized it was the river behind the apartment complex.

Bob heard the toilet flush.

There was some mumbling.

Bob was sure his Son was reluctant to wash his hands.

He heard water flowing and more mumbling. The bathroom door opened.

Immediately Bob heard, "I'm big boy. Go potty. Wash hands."

Shelly stated, "You need to wash your hands every time."

LB became excited and ran into the living room and showed his Daddy his hands, "Me wash hands. Went potty."

Bob answered, "You should listen to your Mom. You need to wash your hands every time."

When Shelly stepped into the living room she noticed Bobby studying one of her paintings.

Bob suggested, "If you ever want to sell one of your paintings let me know."

Shelly felt Bobby was being nice; she doubted anyone would purchase any of her paintings.

She answered, “I’m not wanting to sell any.”

“If you change your mind I’ll make sure there is a spot for your paintings.”

“Okay.”

Shelly watched Bobby turn and walk towards LB’s things.

She helped LB get his jacket back on.

She watched Bobby pick up LB’s things. This was emotional for Shelly. She held it in.

Shelly asked, “You need help?”

“It’s light.”

LB ran to his backpack and claimed before Bobby could pick it up, “Me do.”

Shelly immediately stepped over and helped him get the backpack on.

Shelly bent down and hugged LB.

“Mommy go?”

“No.”

This upset him.

Shelly said, “You will see Ashleigh and you'll be with your Daddy.”

“Mommy go.”

Shelly hugged LB again.

She stood up.

“You better take him.”

Bob said, “You want to ride in a plane?”

Shelly put her hand on her chest.

Bobby answered her concerned look, “I use the best charter company in Florida.”

Shelly trying to be brave said, “I wouldn’t expect anything less.”

While they spoke LB ran to an open plastic tub with miscellaneous toys in it.

He picked up a small metal toy plane. He lifted up and said, “Plane. Me like plane.”

“You will be flying in one.”

Shelly said, “Please call when you land.”

Bob being reassuring stated, “I promise. Everything will be alright.”

“I’d appreciate it.”

“No problem.”

Shelly felt it was okay to bring it up, “I’m happy you sent me the schedule of your plans.”

“If there is a major change I’ll tell you. I’m sure we’ll change some things. But I promise if there is a major change I'll let you know. I'm not planning on taking him out of Eastbank proper.”

“Thank-you.”

Bobby pushed up his glasses.

“We have to get going.”

Shelly bent down, “Give Mommy hug?”

LB did so.

Bob asked, “Ready for ride?”

LB ran to the door.

Shelly waved, “Bye.”

Bobby opened the door and LB waved back, “Bye. Bye.”

Shelly said, “I’ll get the door.”

“Thank-you.”

Shelly shut the door.

Shelly: put her back against the door, slid down to the floor, and cried. When she was finished crying she: stood up, went to the bathroom, freshened up, fixed her hair, grabbed her purse, grabbed her Bible, grabbed her keys, stepped out of the apartment, turned around, locked the door, went down the stairs, pushed open the front door, turned right, walked in front of her building, made a right just passed the metal wire looking garbage can attached to the ground, she walked through the municipal parking lot, and to the Subaru Outback Bobby bought for her.

She was thankful she was headed to church. She would need to be around people. Most important were other Moms and older women she looked up too.

She already felt the week was taking forever.

Once in the car she cried again. It took her a while to collect herself and started the car.

Megan stood at the edge of the pool. Her dark blond hair was in a pony tail and she was without makeup. She was wearing plain blue pair of shorts with a small white YMCA logo on the right front, and a dark blue YMCA t-shirt with a large white logo saying "lifeguard" across the front; the outline of her floral print brown and white padded bikini top was visible but lacked details. Underneath the shorts she was wearing brown colored boyshort swim trunks with a white belt. On her feet were a new pair of blue swim shoes and around her neck was a whistle.

The pool was split into two sections. One section had four lanes where people were swimming back and forth and on the other side was open swim. In a half hour the whole pool would be devoted to open swim.

She was thinking about the church service. She felt it was uplifting and relevant to what she was going through. She always enjoyed talking to her friends after the service. She was invited to go to lunch but kindly refused because of working at the Y.

After thinking about the church service she thought about the upcoming parade and the charter with a documentary film crew. This documentary was a dream come true. She was aware another charter company was being hired as well but was unaware of which one she would be working with. In her mind she again went over the order of the parade. She mentally went over the list of people and organizations who she needed to contact or needed to contact her.

She paused her thinking when she stepped over to the open swim side. She bent down and told two young boys, “Y’all can’t be tossing one another.”

One of them said, “We’re just having fun.”

She recognized the northern accent.

“I ain’t familiar with the rules at the Y where Y’all are from. Here Y’all ain’t allowed to be tossing one another.”

One of the boys answered her, “Okay.”

“Y’all want to try water polo?”

The two boys looked at one another and shrugged their shoulders.

Megan answered this, “I’ll set up the net over yonder. It’s played like hockey but in the water.”

The one boy gave a look, “I miss playing hockey.”

The other boy said, “We’ve never played water polo.”

“I’m assuming if Y’all liked hockey Y’all will like water polo.”

Again the boys looked at one another.

“Okay.”

Megan stood up and stated, “Bobby-Joe and Billy-Bob.”

They turned to her, “Yes Ms. Megan.”

“Y’all want to teach these boys how to play water polo?”

This caught the attention of a couple other boys and a girl.

Megan repeated herself, “I’ll set up the net. I ain’t wanting anyone drowning. Try keeping the ball on this side. Y’all here.”

“Yes Ma’am.”

She did as she promised and set up the net and tossed out a ball.

She listened as the three local boys and the girl explained the rules to three transplants. At the end Megan reminded them of the pool rules. They acknowledged her.

When the time came when the pool was devoted to only open swim she removed the floating dividers creating the swim lanes. With the help of a couple boys she had a divider stretched across the pool. This would divide the shallow side from the deeper side. The deep end was five and half feet. Megan set up a basketball hoop on the opposite side of the water polo net. Soon families started to arrive. It ended up where mothers, single fathers, and small children were on the shallow end. While fathers, single dads, older girls, and older children were playing basketball or water polo.

Megan enjoyed glancing at the little ones. She wondered if she would ever have children of her own. More than once she blew her whistle and talked to people about the rules. Overall; she kept a good balance of safe and fun.

Management sent Jan to help. Jan was a college student working part time at the Y. She was an attractive athletic woman with long brunette hair. Like Megan she was wearing the same t-shirt and shorts. Unlike Megan she was wearing a very conservative one piece swimsuit underneath. She knew to never wear a two piece whenever she was at the Y. As it was boys and men glanced at her when she walked around to Megan’s side of the pool.

Jan greeted with, “Hi Y’all.”

“Howdy.”

Megan blew her whistle and pointed, “Y’all know better.”

Two boys answered at the same time, “Yes Ma’am.”

Jan mentioned, “They’re always pushing boundaries.”

“They’re just needing a little direction.”

“Y’all have kick em’ out.”

Megan’s dimples flashed.

“It’s the direction they all needed at the time.”

Jan smiled and stood there watching the pool for a few moments.

Jan asked, “Y’all are a friend of Ms. Ashleigh Waller?”

“Yes.”

They looked at one another.

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Why are Y'all asking?"

Jan was unsure of how to ask.

Megan blurted out, "We ain't lovers. She ain't Bi-sexual. We're both straight."

Jan was honest, "It ain't what I'm asking."

Megan glanced at her and back to the pool.

"Don't get me wrong. I'd still like Y'all if you were into gals."

"I appreciate it."

"I was hearing the company has internships during the summer?"

Megan's dimples flashed.

"They believe in em'."

"I'm hoping Y'all would give me a reference?"

"I can't guarantee Y'all will get the job."

Jan made a face.

"But I'll put a good word in."

Jan smiled, "It's all I'm asking."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"Y'all understand I ain't giving out references like they're candy. I only give them when I believe someone is deserving it"

"Yes Ma'am."

"If I may ask what are Y'all signing up for?"

"I'm wanting to apply as a carpenter apprentice or work in their marketing department."

Megan's dimples flashed.

"If Y'all get the carpenter apprentice Y'all work with Jimmy."

"He's your brother?"

"Yes he is."

"Y'all think they'll accept a gal applying to be a carpenter?"

Megan smiled her big dimple smile.

"If Y'all ain't accepted. It ain't on account Y'all are a gal."

Jan smiled.

"I'm just needed a reference."

Megan blew her whistle.

"Y'all get down."

A gal climbed down of her boyfriends shoulders. They thought this would help them score in water polo.

"I'll give it."

"Thanks."

Jan quickly went around to her side. A three year old girl was holding onto the side of the pool and was about to go underneath the divider to continue around the pool.

Megan spotted the mother turn from a younger toddler and head toward the girl.

Megan watched Jan handle the situation.

Megan glanced at the clock. In an hour open swim would end. A half hour later she would lead an aerobics class. After she would head back home.

Ashleigh wanted to make sure Nikita and LB had a positive experience. The least thing she wanted was for Nikita to bite LB. To prepare Nikita for their introduction, a few weeks prior, Ashleigh started to introduce Nikita to the children who attended the *Renewed Mastery Day Care Center*.

Everyone who worked for *Renewed Mastery* was excited when the *Renewed Mastery Day Care Center* and the *Renewed Mastery Gym* were opened across the street in the now named *Renewed Mastery Business Mall*. This business strip mall was just about full. It held: the day care center, their gym, a walk in clinic run by *Renewed Mastery*, a sub sandwich shop, a Chinese Restaurant that now offered take out, and at the one end a medium sized convenience store and gas station. There were still a couple vacancies.

Ashleigh approached the children of the day dare center in different ways. A simple way was walking Nikita by the center during a shift change. This led to children pointing at Nikita and asking their parents if they could greet Nikita. Based upon the parents reaction Ashleigh knew if she should approach them. The other way was taking Nikita outside when the day care center would be taking the children for a walk. The day care center were given a dozen wagons. A few artists, after seeing the children being pulled in them, attached four of these wagons together and made a circus train. This encouraged other artists. One group was creating a bug and another was creating a dragon. Whenever Ashleigh spotted a teacher of the day care center pulling this train or taking the children for a walk she would rush Nikita outside with the purpose of Nikita meeting these children. It only took a couple times for all of the children to know who Nikita was. In turn, Nikita looked forward to meeting the human pups.

Ashleigh was surprised at Nikita's behavior. She was prepared for Nikita to be frightened by the excitement of these children or to be over excited; neither happened. Without commanding Nikita, Nikita would sit down and wait for the children to approach. It was obvious Nikita was excited to greet them but maintained self control. Of course Ashleigh used a watchful eye and was ready to command Nikita to: sit, lay down, stay, or heal. Ashleigh was always ready to jump in and stop any bad behavior on the child's part. Every time a child wanted to greet her dog she would teach these children how to approach dogs. This led other pet owners to bring their pets to the day care center and teach them about their pets.

It was obvious to Ashleigh, Nikita was already familiar with children, and was taught how to behave around them. Ashleigh discussed this with Julie. Julie confirmed Nikita was always excited when they approached children. Julie assumed Ashleigh was the one who taught Nikita to sit and allow children to approach her first. Julie never felt Nikita acted aggressive to any child they met. Julie left out the part where she would allow children to play fetch with Nikita.

Even still, out of safety concerns, at the beginning Julie would stand over Nikita making sure Nikita would behave. The least thing Julie wanted was Nikita biting someone while she walked her. She enjoyed walking Nikita to much to loose this privilege, a bonus was the money she was making doing it.

Ashleigh suspected when her brother took Nikita for "rides" he took her to meet children. Before this she assumed Bob took Nikita to a dog park or someplace to run because she always returned exhausted.

This was one of many things Ashleigh was thinking about waiting for Bob and LB to show up at the yacht. She was cleaning the yacht even though the cleaning service cleaned it two days prior. She changed the bedclothes of the bunk beds in the sport cabin. Their plan was to have LB stay in this room. If he needed to go potty at night the head was next door. If he was scared she could sleep in the upper bunk or she could easily crawl into his lower bunk bed. Her plan was to leave her suite door open.

She reviewed in her mind everywhere he could fall of the yacht or where he could get hurt. It was her intention to have LB enter and exit from the first deck instead of leaving from the main entrance. She would warn him about the pier. She wanted him to be cautious of the river and ocean without being afraid of water. She reminded herself of a saying her brother taught her when she was little; *"Don't be scared be smart."* She planned on working as little as possible. She wanted to take him to lighthouse and the park on the south end of town. She promised herself she would restrain herself from spoiling him. She believed fishing and boat rides would be just fine. She bought him a life preserver Megan suggested. She removed or moved out of reach any trinket she believed he would break. She locked the sliding door to the pool. She looked forward to swimming with him. She purchased him an orange swimming suite with a dolphin print on the front. She liked how the dolphin was smiling, had a hat, a whistle, and was sticking out of a round life preserver. She purchased him this suit in February when she spotted it on sale. She bought the best sunblock money could buy. There was no way her light skinned nephew would burn to a crisp.

She looked up at the clock.

She turned to Nikita who was gnawing on a bone, "Nikita. Where are they?"

Nikita looked up and waged her tail. She hoped to hear a noise she knew.

She twitched her ear when Ashleigh said, "You better behave. I don't want you to hurt LB. He's a good boy."

Nikita could sense Best Friend was agitated.

Nikita could sense Favorite Male in his moving territory. She also sensed a pup in it. She quickly ran to the main entrance. She was excited to greet Favorite Male. She was so excited she let out a howl and was making whimpering noises.

Ashleigh knew her brother had arrived. Nikita always acted this way when Bob came back from Wisconsin.

This is when she decided to have Nikita meet LB on the pier instead of inside of the yacht.

When Nikita heard the closet door she ran to the door. She was really excited because she believed she was getting a treat or going for a walk.

Ashleigh commanded, "Sit."

Nikita quickly listened. This is what happened before a walk.

It was obvious Nikita was excited and agitated.

Ashleigh clipped the leash on her.

"You behave."

Nikita waited for a command she understood but she could sense Best Friend was being stern.

Ashleigh led Nikita through the main door, down the stairs, and onto the first pier.

She heard, "Ash-wee!"

She turned. On the cart was LB. He was obviously pointing.

He was wearing a pair of pants, a t-shirt, and shoes. She spotted his jacket on the cart in front of Bob's suitcase and what she assumed was LB's things.

She then heard LB shout, “Dogie!”

Bob said something to LB. Ashleigh watched LB turn back and point at Frank and Florence’s boat. It was obvious LB was just as excited as Nikita.

She commanded Nikita in a very stern voice, “Heal.”

Nikita immediately did so.

She said, “That’s LB. He’s a good boy. You behave.”

Nikita was listening for sounds she understood. She again sensed Best Friend was stern.

Nikita sniffed the Pup coming towards them. She could sense he was from Favorite Male and was related to Best Friend. Nikita was unaware of who the pups mother was.

In her breeds distant past they were trained to protect humans from a variety of predators. This trait was already strong within Nikita when it related to: Haley, Brittany, Megan, Julie, Bob and of course Ashleigh. There was another level to this trait. In her ancestors distant past when male humans left to hunt and trade. The dogs left behind were tasked to protect human females and human pups. Her dog breed knew to treat human pups as their own. This was especially strong in Nikita. If Nikita was able to have puppies she would have been an excellent mother. They were also trained to protect human pups even if it meant their demise. Not every dog of this breed was imprinted with this trait. Within Nikita’s DNA there was abundance of this trait.

Ashleigh observed Nikita become calm. She believed it was her training.

Nikita was pleased when Ashleigh pet her and made noises at her. Nikita could sense these were noises of praise.

Bob was a few feet away from Ashleigh when he stopped pushing the cart.

LB said, “Off.”

Bob commanded, “Wait.”

LB looked up at his Daddy.

He pointed, “Dogie.”

Ashleigh was happy to hear Bob say, “There is a proper way to approach dogies. You can’t just run up to them. You give me your hand.”

LB did so.

Ashleigh smiled when LB said, “Hot.”

“Florida is hotter than Wisconsin.”

Ashleigh made a face.

LB held onto Bob’s hand as Bob led him to Nikita.

He tried to pull away, “Me do.”

Bob knelt down in front of LB.

“You don’t run up to a dog. We’ll stand here and let the dog approach us. If you don’t hold onto my hand I’ll pick you up and take you into the yacht. You’ll meet dogie later.”

Ashleigh listened.

LB looked over at the dogie.

Bob said, “You hold my hand. We’re going to wait for the dogie to come to us.”

LB looked up at Bob.

Bob warned again, “If you pull away I’ll grab you and take you into the yacht. You’ll

meet the dogie later."

Ashleigh respected this a great deal.

Ashleigh said, "You always let a dogie come to you."

"Ash-wee."

"Yes I'm Ashleigh."

He answered, "Me LB."

"Yes you are."

Bob asked, "Who am I?"

"Daddy."

Ashleigh pointed at Nikita, "Nikita."

LB answered, "Nik-it-ah."

Ashleigh restrained herself from giggling.

Bob asked, "You ready?"

Ashleigh told LB, "You stay right there."

This noise "stay" upset Nikita. She wanted to greet the pup.

Ashleigh noticed Gina was watching through her houseboat window. Ashleigh gently turned and waved.

Gina all excited pointed at LB.

Ashleigh nodded her head.

Gina touched her chest and made faces.

Ashleigh held onto the leash and commanded, "Come."

LB became excited and tried to pull away.

Bob sternly said, "No."

Ashleigh stopped and said, "Sit."

"Dogie."

Bob said again, "You have to wait. You let the dogie approach you."

He pointed and yanked, "Dogie."

Bob picked LB up and walked passed Ashleigh and Nikita.

LB pointed, "Dogie!?"

He started to cry.

Bob ignored it.

Bob simply answered, "You will have to wait to meet the dog."

Ashleigh suggested, "Take him through the deck."

Bob answered, "Good idea."

Ashleigh added, "We should ban him from the stairs."

When Bob stepped onto the yacht he turned, "Good idea."

LB stopped crying because the boat and river were exciting.

Bob pointed at the stairs and said, "You can't use those stairs. Only for big people."

Ashleigh yelled and pointed, "That's LB's special door."

LB liked this.

Ashleigh felt sorry for LB when he pointed at Ashleigh and said, "Dogie."

Bob answered, "You didn't listen."

Bob then turned toward Ashleigh, "We'll introduce them on the deck in two minutes."

LB looked at his Daddy, "LB hot."

"It'll be cool in the yacht."

"LB door."

Ashleigh pet Nikita and watched Bob take him into the yacht.

Gina stepped out of her houseboat and approached Ashleigh.

Gina asked, "What happened?"

"LB wouldn't listen. He was suppose to wait until Nikita approached. He tried to pull away from Bob."

"Oh."

Ashleigh added with a tone, "We need him to listen."

"You betcha. An undisciplined child is an unhappy child."

"We agree."

Gina in excitement asked, "When can I meet him?"

"Later."

She became excited, "Okay. I can't wait. He's so cute."

Gina pointed.

"They're looking at you. Bob is waving."

Ashleigh turned and spotted Bob waving Ashleigh into the yacht.

Nikita wanted to greet their human friend.

Ashleigh took Nikita by the leash and escorted her into the yacht.

Bob made LB wait by the center bar.

"You wait for Nikita to approach you."

When Ashleigh stepped into what they were calling the Entertainment Room of the lower deck. She immediately commanded, "LB you stand next to Daddy."

LB answered, "Me wait."

Ashleigh showed him to stick out his hand and make a fist and instructed, "Like this."

LB repeated this action.

Ashleigh led Nikita to LB. Nikita smelled and sensed this pup.

"You pet a dogie like this."

Nikita liked this pup. She immediately associated this pup with Favorite Male and Best Friend. She let him pet her.

She stood up and licked him.

In a giggle said, "Icky."

Everyone laughed.

LB became excited and laughed too.

This caused Nikita to howl and get excited.

Ashleigh suggested, "You want to play fetch?"

Immediately Nikita looked for a ball.

Bob said, "I'll get his things."

Ashleigh smiled.

"Of course."

LB said, "Me like dogie."

He was about to hug Nikita.

Ashleigh stepped in between LB and Nikita and sternly said, "No hug!"

Nikita sat down.

"Dogie's don't like hugs."

"Me love Dogie."

"You show love to a dogie by petting."
She again showed LB how to pet her.
Nikita stood up and licked LB.
LB laughed and giggled.
"Icky."
Bob said, "You have this?"
"Yup."
Ashleigh unhooked the leash, "Where's your ball?"
Nikita became excited and looked.
Ashleigh grabbed one of many laying around this large room and threw it, "Get the ball."
LB and Nikita went running toward it.
LB found this great.
Ashleigh rolled her eyes when Nikita picked up the ball turned and dropped it in front of LB. LB picked it up and ran toward Ashleigh.
Ashleigh commanded loudly, "Sit."
Nikita did so with a whimper.
Ashleigh observed Bob step into the Entertainment Room. He was carrying his own suitcase. She glanced outside and spotted the cart.
Bob said, "Play. I'll get it."
Ashleigh nodded her head and proceeded to teach LB fetch.
This lasted until all at once LB stopped and said, "I go potty."
Ashleigh quickly took him to the head on this deck.
Nikita waited with the ball in her mouth on the opposite side of the door.

Bob was wearing a multi colored blue Hawaiian shirt with huts and small boats print, khaki colored cargo shorts, and sandals. Bob looked into the lounge and spotted LB sitting in the lounge in front of the TV. LB was watching a movie with stop action chickens trying to fly a plane. Nikita was laying next to him chewing on her rope. LB was again holding onto the same metal plane he took from his apartment. Earlier Bob changed LB clothes; clothes Ashleigh purchased a few days prior. LB was wearing a multi-colored stripped shirt, yellow shorts with a hippo on it, and brown sandals. What was important to LB he was wearing regular underwear. Bob stepped into the lounge and spotted Ashleigh sleeping on the couch.
Bob stepped over to his Son, "Lets take a walk."
Nikita immediately went running to what everyone called Nikita's closet.
"Planes. LB like planes. Birds in plane. Me watch birds."
"We'll watch later. We'll walk on the beach and see the ocean."
Nikita wanted to howl. She knew if she howled she would be yelled at. Instead she made dog noises.
Bob grabbed the remote.
"Me do."
Bob patiently showed him what buttons to pick.
He hit both the TV and DVD buttons.
"Big boy."

Bob pushed up his glasses, “Yes you are.”

They stepped into the galley and up to the china cabinet. On this cabinet next to Ashleigh’s purse was LB’s sunblock and a dinosaur baseball cap.

Nikita ran to both and watched Bob put the sunblock and the hat on LB. Nikita eagerly listened for a sound she knew.

LB was excited to talk to his Daddy. Bob spoke to him in kind. The only difficulty they ran into was when Bob applied the sunblock. LB insisted this was “icky” and wanted him to stop. Bob stopped this by being stern. Bob: took him potty in the head between the cabins, he only tickled, he took him down the stairs, through the Entertainment Room, and they stopped at the door on the first deck. Before leaving the yacht he made LB wear the brown dinosaur baseball cap. A cap Ashleigh had purchased him.

Nikita whimpered and laid down in front of the door humans normally went out of. She wanted to walk with Pup and Favorite Male. She quickly sat up when she heard Favorite Male and the Pup head down to the first deck. She ran passed them to the door humans stepped in and out off. Nikita whimpered and made noises when Bob forced her to stay inside of the yacht.

The first words out of LB were, “Hot. LB hot.”

Then he pointed, “Boat.”

Bob answered, “This is my yacht.”

He led LB onto the wooden pier of the yacht.

Bob said sternly, “Always hold onto a big persons hand when you are on the pier. You’ll fall.”

LB pointed at couple guys fishing on the river.

“Boat.”

“They are fishing.”

He wanted to go and see.

“NO.”

This stopped LB.

“You stay away from the railing. If you fall you’ll drown.”

LB was unsure of what this meant but could feel the sternness of his Daddy.

LB pointed into the air, “Birdie.”

“They live in the preserve.”

Bob walked him onto the first pier.

Bob said, “You always stay in the center.”

LB was unsure of what this meant.

“You always hold onto a big person’s hand when on any pier. You will fall off.”

This sounded horrible to LB.

They held hands as they walked down the first pier.

LB enjoyed pointing at things and saying what he was seeing.

Bob gladly talked with him.

As they passed Florence and Franks houseboat Florence was quick to open the door and step out.

She immediately declared, “Who might this darling be?”

LB became shy and stepped behind his Daddy's legs.

Florence smiled, “He must be yours.”

"Yes. His name is LB."

"Y'all wait a second. Frank should meet the little fella."

Bob answered, "No problem."

LB stepped out from behind Bob's legs and watched this lady.

Florence stepped to the door and opened it, "Y'all come on out here and meet Bob's little one."

Bob noticed Frank was sitting at a fold out table putting a puzzle together. He looked over. Florence held the door for Frank. Bob smiled because it was clear Frank wanted to stay exactly where he was. Frank: stood up, grabbed his glasses from off the table, and headed toward the door of their houseboat.

Once Frank made his way out the door Florence quickly stepped onto the first pier.

She bent down and asked, "Y'all are such a darling."

Right away Florence commented, "He has such light skin."

This is when Frank arrived. Hearing Florence caused Frank to roll his eyes.

Frank spoke to Bob, "Howdy."

"Hi."

Frank asked, "He's your boy?"

"LB this is Frank."

LB became a little shy and stepped next to Bob's leg.

Bob picked him up, "This is Frank and this is Florence."

Florence said, "He looks like Y'all."

"Thanks."

LB watched.

Florence asked, "Does is Momma have red hair?"

"Yes."

"I'll be."

Frank pushed up his dirty glasses.

Florence asked, "Honey what's your name?"

"LB."

Florence asked, "Where did Y'all get such a name?"

Bob mentioned, "Ashleigh gave him this nick name."

"It ain't surprising she'd give him a nick name. If Y'all don't mind me asking what's LB stand for?"

"His real name is Robert but his Momma calls him Little Bobby."

Florence gleefully said, "After is Daddy."

Frank mentioned, "It's better than Junior."

Bob immediately answered, "Junior is out of the question."

Frank added, "Smart move."

"Y'all want a cookie or some ice cream?"

LB perked up. LB knew what a cookie was because they served cookies and milk at his day care. His Grandmother Holly gave him cookies too.

Bob said, "You don't…"

Florence interrupted, "It ain't a bother at all. Come on in and we'll give the boy a cookie."

Frank asked Bob, "Y'all fly up today?"

LB became excited, “Plane. Fly plane.”
Frank smiled, “Y’all like planes.”
LB pointed in the air, “Plane. Me fly plane.”
They all laughed.
Frank answered, “Y’all might have a pilot on your hands.”
“I flew to Wisconsin yesterday and flew back this morning.”
Florence asked, “Y’all stay over in Wisconsin?”
“In the house I grew up in.”
Frank asked, “Y’all still own it?”
“Yes. You’ll have to come up and do some fishing.”
This is when Florence said, “Lets get the darling a treat.”
“Me like Cookie.”
Florence said, “I guess he likes cookies.”
Bob set him down and let Florence led them into her houseboat.
Frank rolled his eyes.
Frank and Bob started a causal conversation as they stepped into the houseboat. Frank shut the door behind them.

Julie was biking from Hanna’s house to the computer store Burt worked at. She wanted to drive her car but knew this was a foolish idea. The least thing she wanted was anyone connecting her to the *Pontiac Sunbird*. Her plan was to purchase a different car, in her real name, at the end of summer. She would use the money she saved from walking Nikita and put a down payment on a used car. Her parents promised all three children they would match whatever they saved towards a car. This was better than a year ago when they were told they needed to purchase everything themselves. Her Daddy being promoted had changed the fortunes of their family. This was the reason both Jeff and herself were allowed to take drivers lessons during the summer. She assumed she’d easily pass the written test to get her temporary license.

She was honestly surprised her Momma would let her go to Hannah’s house after being late to church. She suspected the reason her Momma let her leave the house was because she was visiting with Hannah and Zoe. Julie considered them her two best friends. She had learned a valuable lesson about being popular and who were her true friends.

Julie was surprised on how many of her peers wanted her to wait to have sex. Jeff and Betty in their way encouraged her to wait. Betty suggested she talk to an adult about her sexual struggles. Hannah and Zoe warned her if she started to have sex she would want it all the time. Monique warned; she’d end up regretting it. Bobby-Sue mentioned how she was happy she was waiting. Many of her other friends told her to ignore the rumors.

Her close friends worried she would want it all the time. They based this upon Julie’s tendency to take everything to another level and how often she masturbated. Reluctantly; they strongly urged if she was to have sex she should use protection and get contraception. Julie was surprised when Betty gave her accurate information on the plus and minuses on the variety of contraception out there. Julie felt compelled to ask if Jeff and her were doing it. Betty with confidence stated she would be a virgin on her wedding night. Julie was impressed with this and encouraged Betty to make her brother wait.

Betty was saddened. Betty already loved Julie as a Sister-in-Law and could see the dark path she was on. Betty felt conflicted because she was unsure of what she could do (as did all of Julie's true friends). All of them felt deep compassion toward Julie for being teased and the rumors. While understanding her own behavior was adding to the rumors. What concerned all of her true friends was Julie fulfilling the rumors she was being accused off.

Zoe twice, both privately, pointed out if she started to be sexually active the teasing and rumors would get worse. Julie felt this was impossible. She was already known as the Fingerpainter. She knew of the rumors on how she was caught masturbating everywhere. She was known as the easy mark. She witnessed how kids would behave when she entered a room. What hurt the most was the fact she was a virgin. She would acknowledge: she was a chronic masturbator, liked talking about sex, enjoying filming the sex parties, masturbated in front of everyone at these parties, gave a couple guys hand-jobs, and watched pornographic material. Never once had she gone all the way. What hurt the most was finding out Jeannie and her Snob Club friends were the ones who started the nasty rumors. Thinking about Hannah and Zoe's warnings and what everyone was saying caused her to tear up.

She was fighting off the nagging feeling pornography and masturbation were a problem. A sign masturbation was a problem for her was it no longer curbed her sexual impulses. When other girls and adult women discussed masturbation they mentioned how masturbation was keeping them from having sex. Julie felt the opposite. She felt the more she indulged in masturbation the more she wanted to have sex. Masturbation and viewing pornographic material were no longer satisfying. She was compelled to know what sex felt like. She assumed sex with another person would give her the stress relief she once felt from masturbating. She relied on this relief to get through her day but this stress relief was no where near what it once once. In spite of these warning signs she convinced herself she could stop masturbating and watching porn whenever she wanted. She assumed if she had sex this would stop her from wanting to watch porn and would curb some of impulses to masturbate.

She surmised if she was already known as the town slut and her reputation was already tarnished why not have sex. The worst part of being known as a slut was hoping the people she loved and respected would never hear of these rumors. These people included: Ashleigh, Megan, Mr. Bob, her Grandparents, her Momma, her Daddy, and Ester. She hoped with all of her heart none of these people would hear the rumors.

She started to cry. She pulled the bike over to the side of the road. She forced herself to stop crying. She removed the tears and took a drink of water.

It felt so hypocritical to her. The very people who were spreading the rumors she was easy were the ones actually having sex. She was angry at all the popular girls who spread these rumors. She hoped to one day make their lives miserable. She hated high school. Her impulse was to dress up as Lisa Montana leave the country and never come back. What kept her from fulfilling this impulse was the love she felt for her family, the love of sports, and walking Nikita.

She: took a deep breath, she placed the water bottle into the bottle holder attached to her bike, looked behind her for cars, and biked on.

Julie's original plan on loosing her virginity was to dress up as Lisa Montana and drive to a college town. She would dress seductively, sit in a bar like she had witnessed in movies, and wait for an attractive college guy to pick her up. She planned on being picky and choosing a guy she believed had stamina.

She changed these plans after witnessing Burt Atterely and Bradly Williams being ridiculed in the computer lab. Burt, Bradly, and their nerd friends hung out in the computer lab after lunch to avoid being picked on. On the previous Tuesday, she went into the lab to ask Burt and Bradly on how to update the websites she was running. When she stepped into the computer lab she immediately noticed four popular guys were sitting around Burt and Bradly. Julie assumed these guys were trying to force Burt and Bradly to do their homework. After checking into the lab she made it a point to sit where she could observe and hear what was happening. She quickly realized their goal was to make Burt and Bradly's lives miserable. They were verbally abusing Burt and Bradly for being virgins and for whatever else came into their heads.

What irritated Julie the most was when they started to pick on Burt for having a small cock. She was about to verbally take on the four guys but the teacher who ran the computer lab removed these four guys for being to loud. Julie thought this was cool. She believed the teacher removed them for being obnoxious but used being loud as an excuse. Normally during lunch this teacher allowed the students to be louder but when these guys entered the lab the whole lab became hushed. It was obvious Burt and Bradly were grateful these guys were removed. What angered Julie the most, was finding out members of the Snob Club sent these four guys into the computer lab to harass Burt and Bradly.

Julie found out Burt and to a lesser degree Bradly stood up to the Snob Club. The previous week Burt refused to hack into the schools computer system and change a couple of the Snob Club's grades (hacking into the schools computer system was fun for Burt but never changed a grade). When he refused to change the Snob Club's grades this led to some verbal exchanges that the girls disliked a great deal.

Later in the same week, it was rumored Pamela, Chelsey, and Jennie approached both Burt and Bradley with the promise to have sex with them if Burt and Bradley would change their grades and spread rumors about Julie online. The Snob Club became angry when both refused.

On Friday, while Burt and Bradley were standing in line at one of the vending machines, he heard Pamela and Tiffany telling a new girl Julie was a slut and suggested she should stay away from Julie. Burt verbally confronted these girls. They laughed at him and he left before a group of popular guys showed up (Bradley purchased him the items Burt wanted and gave it to him later). It was Zoe who witnessed Burt approach this new girl after art class. Zoe heard Burt tell this girl, she shouldn't believe all of the rumors about Julie, and that Julie was cool. He went on to suggest, even though Julie was popular, she was not like the others.

What really caught Julie's attention was on a blog (a girl at their school started) he posted an essay on why people should never accuse a girl of being a slut. After reading Burt's blog post Julie changed her plans. This plan was being implemented as she biked passed many small strip malls along *River Road*. There were a half dozen small strip malls between the two largest Eastbank bridges crossing the *Warrior River*. The first bridge locals called the *IA1 Bridge* and the second bridge was named the *Citrus Bridge*. *River Road* was on the north bank of the *Warrior River*. *River Road* headed west out of Eastbank along the river. Between the *IA1 Bridge* and *Citrus Bridge* were many T type of intersections. The tops of these T intersections faced the river while the tail of the T headed North into subdivisions. Along the river was a well mowed parkway. On the north side of the road were: strip malls, shops, a variety of different type of offices, a few clinics, a couple banks, and restaurants. Directly

behind these businesses was an alley. Next to the alley was a nine foot concrete wall. It stopped and started at every road headed north. Graffiti lined the walls and some of the bricking was falling off. Even with these imperfections it separated the subdivisions from the business.

She: made a right (north) at one of these T-intersections, turned right (east) into the alley, made another right into back of the mall she was looking for, biked passed the mall, slipped herself between the side of the mall, and the back of the computer store. The mall was to her left and the back of the computer store was to her right. She pulled into the narrow alley between the side of the mall and the very edge of the computer store. With Her back toward the wall of the strip mall (facing east) she could see: the entrance to this alley, the back of the computer store, the full length of the alley, a series of intersections, the next road, and then the *Eastbank River*. From this spot she was able to observe anyone from the buildings step into the alley or see anyone driving up the road. Blocking the view of *River Road* (south) were three dumpsters. A dump truck had just enough room to pick these dumpsters up.

If she needed to hide she could easily step to the side of the computer store or behind the dumpster. They smelled horrible. She: stepped off her bike, pushed it against the side wall of the mall, took off her helmet, and attached the helmet to her bike.

She stopped and looked around.

With no one being around she: quickly opened her backpack, pulled out a pink polo shirt with five buttons in front, set the backpack on the ground, quickly removed her two toned supportive orange athletic top, and again panned the area. She turned her back to the road and faced the wall of the mall. She removed her athletic bra, her banana shaped breasts were temporarily exposed. She quickly slipped on the pink polo shirt, all of the buttons were left open except for the last one; this button was in the center of her breasts.

She turned around and again looked around.

She: pulled out of her backpack her strong deodorant, applied it, put the deodorant back, then removed strong perfume and applied this. These two things covered up her body odor enough to be tolerable. She took out what the catalog called hot shorts. These shorts were pink with white trim. She waited for a delivery truck to drive pass and watched it back into a store down the street. She: stepped closer to the dumpsters, slipped off her yoga knee shorts, removed her panties, quickly slipped on the tight hot shorts, picked up her clothes from off the ground, and placed her clothes and the helmet into the bag. She quickly: undid her pony tail, hung the hair band on her handle bars, took out a mirror from her bag, she made sure her bangs were covering her forehead, tried to make her hair look sexy, put the mirror back, and zipped up the backpack. She decided to forego the makeup. She believed Burt would find her attractive if she wore makeup or not. She zipped open the small pocket in front, removed three condoms from the box, pulled them apart, slipped the loose ones in the small front pocket, zippered up the small pocket, picked up the bag, and placed it over her right shoulder. She was aware the main pocket of the backpack was opened.

She took a deep breath.

She had the strong urge to go back home. Instead she pushed her bike around the computer store to the bike rack. This rack was between the computer store and the strip mall. This is where she locked her bike. After locking her bike is when she zippered up the main compartment of the bag. She hung her backpack over her shoulder. She stepped into the air conditioned computer shop.

When Burt heard the electronic bell, he yelled, “Howdy. I’ll be right wit Y'all.”

Julie responded with, “No hurry.”

Burt glanced and was surprised to see Julie. He forced himself to turn away from Julie’s hard breasts and nipples. He needed to finish what he was doing before he could help her.

Her banana shaped breasts were hard because of the cool air. She disliked what happened to her large areolas. Based upon her internet posts there were a group of guys and a few lesbians who were turned on by her breasts. This always surprised her. After flashing her breasts in the computer room she believed Bradly and Burt liked them.

She panned the store. To her dismay she spotted security cameras. She immediately created a different plan.

Burt was behind the counter working on a computer tower. She spotted him put computer components into the tower. When he finished putting in the computer components he stood up from a working bench and approached the counter. It was impossible to ignore her hard nipples and the outline of her breasts from behind her polo shirt. He glanced and could see the outline of her privates. The biggest turn on for Burt was being able to see her long legs. Even though he liked her breasts. His favorite thing about Julie was her long legs and how tall she was. What added to his excitement was how tan she was.

Julie simply walked up to the counter. What Julie found sweet was how he did everything possible to look at Julie’s face as they discussed programs to help develop websites.

Julie purposely leaned so her shirt would fall.

She admired the fact he tried to avoid looking down her shirt. She made believed she was unable to find the computer programs he suggested she look at. She hid her amusement when she forced him to step out from behind the counter. In between all of her teasing, she received the information she needed to start another website and to update the ones she already uploaded onto the internet. Burt was surprised when she picked out a very expensive top of the line program most people were unable to afford. He led her back to the counter. She was impressed he overall kept his member in check during this exchange. When the transaction was done he placed the box with the program into a plastic bag and handed it to Julie. She admired the fact he kept trying to avoid looking at her hard breasts. While they walked around the store she noticed him checking out her legs and her obvious camel toe.

Julie looked at Burt and simply asked, “Do you believe I’m a virgin?”

Depending on his answer would determine if she would proceed with her plan.

He stood there looking at her. He had fantasized about loosing his virginity to Julie. Out of all the girls in school this was the girl every nerd wanted to date or have sex with. The reason: she never once picked on any of them, she defended the less popular girls, had large breasts, was known to masturbate, knew about computers, and based upon reliable information had never once slept with a guy. There were three things she did at these group sex parties: film all the action, put on a masturbation show, gave three guys hand jobs, and once allowed a friend of Burt’s to finish on her chest.

This friend was brave enough to ask her out but she politely refused. This polite refusal was important to all the less popular guys. They expected her to pick on him and spread rumors about him. Neither of these things happened. What intrigued Burt and Bradly was their belief she was running pornographic websites. Burt being an expert at computers searched for websites she owned. He believed she was running one with a fake name and a

different personality. The woman on this site looked different, claimed to be in her early twenties, but was the same height and had the same breasts as Julie. The computer program she purchased proved to Burt she was running the one he found and was an expert at computer technology. This of course impressed Burt.

She could tell he was shocked by her question.

She held in her tears, "Do you believe I'm a slut?"

He honestly answered, "No."

"Is it alright for a gal to like sex?"

"Yes."

He pushed up his glasses.

She asked, "If I slept with you would you tell anyone?"

He stared at her in complete shock.

"Are you a gentleman? Would you tell anyone if I slept with you?"

"No. I mean. Yes. I wouldn't tell anyone."

"You promise."

"Yes."

She asked, "Are you a virgin too?"

He hated to admit it. If it meant having sex with Julie he confessed, "Yes."

He blushed.

She smiled.

"Good. I want to loose my virginity to another virgin."

This was a lie. She had always wanted to loose her virginity to someone with experience. Having sex with Burt was her personal way of stabbing every guy in school who claimed to have sex with her and those guys who continued to pressure her to have sex with her. She believed at some point he would tell someone he had sex with her. This bothered her but at the same time she was already known to have slept with half of the school. She correctly believed all of the guys she refused to sleep with would be irritated she slept with Burt. She honestly believed Burt would be a better partner than the popular guys. After watching most of them at the group sex parties she was less than impressed.

She leaned forward and whispered, "Do the camera's work?"

His eyes became large, "Y'all would have sex with me here?"

"If the cameras don't work."

To his dismay he answered, "They work. The TV screens are behind the counter."

"Are Y'all able to turn it off?"

"I'd get in trouble."

She was about to suggest something.

He stated, "If I turn of the camera people will talk."

She restrained herself from crying.

There was a pile of posted notes on the counter. She pulled one off. She grabbed a pen from a plastic pencil holder. Each one of these pens had the name of the store printed on the side. She wrote down the address of the house she owned. On purpose she bent down on the counter.

He could see the top of her breasts and her large areolas. They were no longer hard but were noticeable. The shape of her breasts fascinated Burt. Since she flashed her breasts in the computer lab he often searched on the internet for boobs like hers. He always liked women

with long legs.

She stood straight up handed him the posted note. It was obvious to Julie he was looking down her shirt.

He quickly focused on her eyes.

She said, “I’m watching my cousins house. She’s out of town. Why not meet me there after Y’all are done with work.”

He gained his senses.

He asked, “This ain’t a prank?”

“Y’all feel I’d prank you?”

“Just checking.”

He pushed up his glasses.

His concerned look settled her plan.

She asked very serious, “I’m assuming Y’all know about sex?”

He answered honestly, “It’s what I think about.”

He pushed up his glasses.

She answered, “It’s why I’m wanting Y’all to be my first.”

“Oh.”

“This isn’t meaning we’re dating. I won’t date anyone until I’m in college.”

He answered, “Yes Ma’am.”

He felt as if this was some out of body experience.

She asked, “I’m correct in believing the store closes in an hour?”

“If I didn’t need to finish the computer over yonder. I’d be able to close it now.”

She gave him a look, “How long will it take?”

“A couple hours.”

His heart was pounding and he pushed up his glasses.

She asked, “If Y’all didn’t finish would Y’all loose your job?”

“I might.”

She smiled.

“Meet me at my cousins house. I’ll wait.”

He asked, “Should I buy condoms?”

She smiled.

“Y’all have money for them?”

He blushed.

“Don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

She leaned in, “Y’all like my legs.”

He pushed up his glasses and nodded his head.

“I’ll see Y’all soon.”

She turned around and headed toward the door.

He shouted, “Where on *Swamp Road?*”

“It’s on the east side of the Eastbank River. If Y’all hit the rest stop Y’all have gone to far. I’ll leave the gate open.”

“Okay.”

She instructed, “Be careful driving up the driveway. There is a tight curve to the left.”

“Okay.”

"You ain't standing me up?"
Trying to be cool but failing miserably, "I'll be there. I'm a man of my word."
She smiled.
"It's one of the reasons I'm wanting to be with Y'all. I'm counting on Y'all to never tell."
"My tongue is locked."
She joked, "I hope it ain't."
He blushed.
She smirked.

She slipped the computer program into her backpack, she used the backpack to block the camera, she first posed her legs like a model would, noticing his look she pulled her shorts up as far as they would go, showcasing her left leg and her left butt cheek, she left the store, and turned left toward her bike.

He hoped this was not some awful prank. He ran to the door, locked it, turned the sign saying he'd be back in a few minutes, and went into the bathroom. This was the first time he ever masturbated anywhere outside of his house.

Julie again pushed the bike in back. She: opened the back pack, took out the bike helmet, took out the yoga shorts, slipped them over the hot shorts, looked around, slipped off the polo shirt, took out the sports bra, slipped on the sports bra, put the orange two tone shirt back on, zipped up the backpack, redid her pony tail, put on her helmet, and headed to the house she owned. She felt the best plan was to allow her Momma to believe she was at Hannah's house.

May 20th, "Ash-wee" Part Two

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