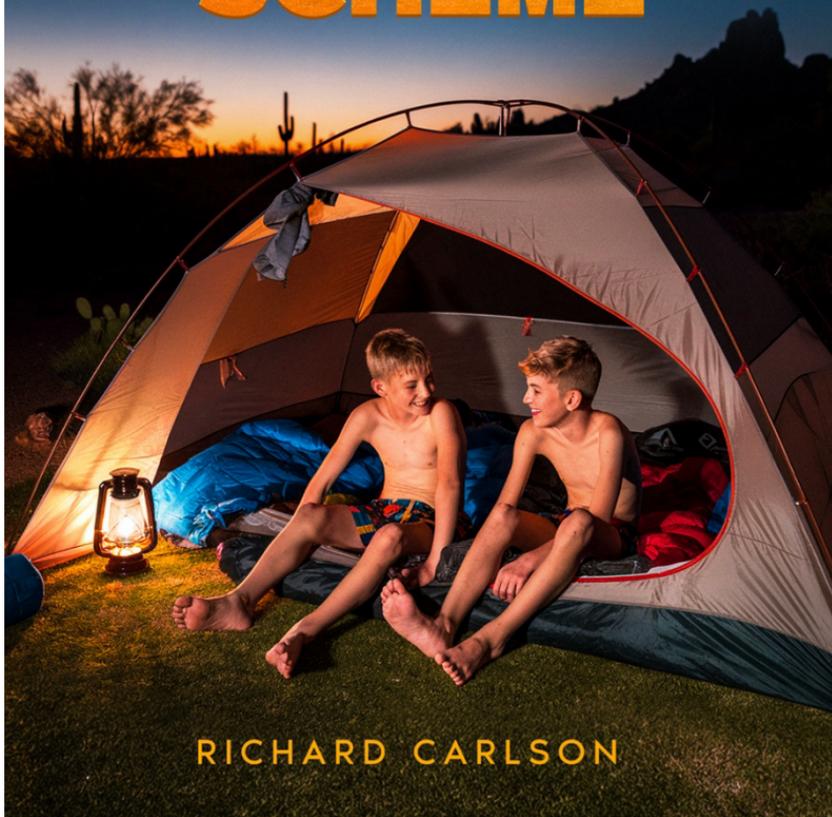


# A TEENAGE BOY'S SECRET SLEEPOVER SCHEME



RICHARD CARLSON

# **A Teenage Boy's Secret Sleepover Scheme**

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## Part I

Handsome, sandy-haired Robbie and his handsome, brown-haired friend, Jayson, were playing video games at Robbie's house. Robbie was a knavish young teenage boy who had a history of getting in trouble and being grounded every once in a while. At the same time, he was generally a happy kid. He didn't always do well at school. He was

dating a beautiful brunette,  
Susan; Jayson was dating  
Jennifer, also a beautiful brunette.  
Both girls were thirteen, just like  
them. They all lived in Tucson,  
Arizona, in the southwestern  
desert of the USA. Summer  
vacation from middle school had  
just begun.

Robbie had a plan: to invite  
Jayson and their girlfriends to  
spend the night at his house.  
Teenage girls and teenage boys

spending the night together: what in the world would his mom think?

Robbie said to Jayson, “Do you want to spend the night? We can set up the tent *and* invite our girlfriends to our sleepover, too.”

Right away, Jayson wondered aloud, “What will your mom think? Does she want to become a grandmother anytime soon?” He was happily planning to wait to lose his virginity until he was

married, like his parents had done, or at least to be older-- eighteen was his bare minimum. He was a good Christian who followed the Bible and its teachings. He was also a smart kid who wanted to have fun, as long as it didn't involve having sex at his age.

Robbie, who was an incorrigible troublemaker at home and at school, wanted to have a fun time bantering with his

girlfriend. He wasn't using his noggin to figure out that teenage girls do not spend the night at teenage boys' houses and vice versa.

“What will your mom say?”

Jayson asked again. He struck an admonishing pose and pointed his finger at his friend. “I bet: ‘No way, young man.’” He was secretly excited that Robbie’s mom might discipline him.

Robbie was his best buddy in the

entire world, but he was also a bit of a bad influence on Jayson.

Sometimes, it was hard for Jayson to stand his ground when confronted with Robbie's schemes.

“Well, let's find out.” Robbie grinned.

## Part II

Jayson followed Robbie into the kitchen, where his friend smiled and brazenly asked his mom, “Can Jayson, Susan, and Jennifer spend the night tonight?” He conveniently left out the part about them sleeping in a tent far back in the backyard, away from his parents.

“No way, young man!” she instantly scolded. “Girls don’t

spend the night at boys' houses,  
and vice versa. If you'd like,  
Jayson can sleep over, *but not  
your girlfriends.*”

Jayson smirked for a second  
and then laughed outright at his  
friend. Was he brave or just  
foolish to ask his mom a question  
when the answer would be an  
obvious and definite *no*?

Robbie shrugged and twisted  
his arms crossing them together;

he always did that when he was scheming.

His younger sister walked by and opened the refrigerator to take out a cold can of Coca-Cola.

“That’s something I’d expect a twelve- or thirteen-year-old boy to ask,” his mom sneered, making Robbie feel insulted.

Then, Robbie straightened his shoulders. His eyes lit up with an ingenious idea. “Okay, Mom,” he said. But he had not really given

up. He was secretly scheming to have the girls over in his tent, at least for a little while tonight. He rubbed his palms together as he hatched a master plan.

At Robbie's urging, Jayson called his mom on his cellphone to get permission to sleep over. Then, Robbie led Jayson outside into the backyard. They unlocked the storage shed and took out the tent. They set it up aways back

from the house, where they'd have much more privacy.

“We’re going to spend time with our girlfriends in the tent tonight, no matter what,” Robbie announced.

Jayson narrowed his eyes. “What about your mom and dad?” He didn’t want to get in trouble with his own parents because of his best friend’s antics.

“Don’t worry about them! We are going to spend time with our girlfriends tonight in the tent—no matter what!”

“Okay,” Jayson said. But he wasn’t sure about this idea.

## Part III

“How about we text our girlfriends and let them know to come over at eight,” Robbie suggested. “That way, they’ll have time to get ready. We’ll have them come into my yard through the backyard wall gate, so my parents won’t be able to see or hear them. Okay?”

“All right. We should text them now,” Jayson exclaimed. He

felt excited to be sleeping over at his buddy's house and spending time with his girlfriend and his friend's girlfriend, but didn't want to get in trouble, which made him a little bit nervous. They had all been dating for over six months now, and they were perfect couples: the girls were pretty, and the boys were handsome. The group of them already missed the school dances that had been held once a month at their middle

school. They'd had a great time dancing. They missed holding hands and kissing at school, especially in front of the other kids during lunch.

## Part IV

After dinner, Robbie rode his bicycle to Jayson's house to help him carry his things for the night. Robbie took Jayson's sleeping bag; Jayson carried everything else in a plastic Walmart grocery bag.

The girls had already texted back, stating they'd be over at eight sharp. Robbie and Jayson couldn't wait!

That evening, at seven-thirty, the boys went to the tent for the night. They took off their shirts, shorts, shoes, and socks to get ready to sleep in the warm Arizona summer in their boxers. Their sleeping bags were laid out, the lantern was glowing brightly, and two flashlights were ready for use.

Robbie and Jayson bantered as they awaited the girls' arrival. Earlier, they had brushed their

teeth, gums, and tongue well and had used mouthwash in order to have fresh breath for kissing the girls.

“Why should we wait to have sex until we’re older?” Robbie asked. Before Jayson could respond, he answered his own question. “I’d like to, too. Because we’re too young, and we could make our parents grandparents at any time. We’re just too young,”

he repeated. “I don’t want to be called *Daddy* at thirteen.”

“I’m planning to lose my virginity after I’m married or when I’m at least eighteen,” Jayson explained. He was proud of his decision and relieved that his best buddy felt the same way he did about premarital sex. Of course, Jayson had already known Robbie’s thoughts about sex; they’d discussed it often once they became best buddies.

Neither wanted to be a dad at thirteen.

“Maybe the girls and us can swim at your house tomorrow; that way, I can see Susan’s bare feet,” Robbie said, making Jayson giggle.

“You love girls’ bare feet,” Jayson said, “but not as much as I do.”

“Susan’s soles are so beautiful. I can’t wait to see them. They’re so petite. I love them,”

Robbie said. He had seen them whenever they had been swimming at Jayson's house. "I'm in love," Robbie added, "with a girl's bare feet!"

"Soles are my favorite part of a girl's feet. I love Jennifer so much," Jayson said, making Robbie smile. "I am totally in love with her!"

"Maybe we'll marry our girlfriends when we're older,"

Robbie said. “I want us to be friends and best buddies forever.”

“All right, man,” Jayson replied. “We’ll be best buddies up to and including when we are old, like in our one hundreds,” Jayson said. He was happy to be lucky enough to have such good friends, especially Robbie, who was really a good guy at heart.

“I’m going to see Susan’s feet tonight,” Robbie declared with a grin.

“All right,” Jayson exclaimed, looking forward to seeing Jennifer.

Jayson didn't want to get in trouble, though. He wasn't prepared to be grounded, unable to see his friends. Or use his computer and smartphone. Or play videogames.

At five minutes before eight o'clock, with the lantern in hand, Robbie and Jayson stood in front of the rear gate, waiting for their girlfriends to arrive.



## Part V

Finally, five minutes later, the girls arrived. Susan had a baby blue backpack slung over her shoulder.

“I have to be home by ten sharp,” she told Robbie.

“So do I,” Jennifer said as the boys let the girls in through the gate to the backyard.

Robbie held the tent door flap open, letting everyone inside. The

girls squatted down to enter and sat on the boys' sleeping bags.

Susan leaned over to place her backpack in a corner.

“Let's kiss,” Robbie suggested with a grand smile, and they did, as did Jayson and Jennifer.

They French kissed until their tongues grew too tired. Then Robbie hugged Susan, and Jayson embraced Jennifer; both were happy to have girlfriends who

loved them. The girls bear-hugged back, knowing they were loved.

“It isn’t true, that we’re in puppy love, as if it’s something not as significant as adults in love,” Jayson exclaimed. “I couldn’t believe Mrs. Nightflash said that. Remember how she embarrassed all of us when she found out we were dating?”

The foursome had the same English teacher in middle school last year. She had made such a

fuss about their “puppy love” when she saw them holding hands before class.

“We’re in true love. And that’s it. Just plain romantic true love. It is not something less, like *puppy love*,” Robbie declared, defending the group.

“We love our lovers,” Susan added, making Robbie and Jayson smile and hug their girlfriends even tighter. The girls loved them for it.

“I have an idea,” Susan said.

“Let’s play *Truth or Dare*.”

The boys’ eyes widened as they gaped at her and then at each other.

Susan pulled a twelve-ounce bottle of Diet Coke out of her backpack. She was prepared. She had her own master plan.

Tonight was going to be a blast!

## Part VI

Jayson explained, “Here are the rules to *Truth or Dare*. First, if you don’t want to admit to something you’re asked, you don’t have to answer. If you’re dared to do something you don’t want to do, then you don’t have to do it. You can stop at any time. One person is first, and they spin the bottle to pick the person to be ‘truth or dared.’ We’ll start with

Robbie, since it's his tent, if that's cool with you guys," he explained. He wasn't sure that everyone played by these rules, but he wanted to be certain that they were considerate of each other and not forcing someone to say or do something they didn't want to do.

“Oh, and also, nothing dangerous, illegal, harmful, or . . . sexual,” Jayson added.

Robbie giggled at the last word.

“We’re good with the rules. Robbie can go first. Let’s sit in a circle. Boy, girl, boy, girl,” Susan suggested; they arranged themselves in a circle accordingly.

“Okay. I’m first to spin,” Robbie exclaimed.

Just then, the gang heard something hit the side of the tent. The girls were terrified!

“What was that?” Robbie yelled. Then, in a low voice, he added, “The Boogeyman?” He grabbed one of the flashlights and went outside to investigate.

Robbie realized that a Baja Fairy Duster shrub was growing near the tent, and the seed pod exploded, spewing the pod’s seeds against the tent.

Robbie explained to the girls, “It was just seeds hitting the side of the tent from the shrub next to

the tent. The seed pods explode, and the seeds are thrown out.”

The girls were relieved.

Robbie spun the bottle on the tent floor, and it stopped at Susan, to his right.

“Truth or dare?” he excitedly asked his girlfriend.

“Dare,” she replied, smiling at him.

“Okay.” Robbie smirked.

“Show us your bare feet.”

“All right,” she replied,  
removing her shoes and socks.

“Here. See them?” she said,  
wiggling her toes.

Robbie and Jayson couldn’t  
stop giggling.

Then Robbie said, “Let me  
take a close look.” He gently  
moved her right foot with his  
hands so he could see her sole.

“Very pretty. Very pretty,” he  
said, rubbing her sole. He started  
to feel too excited. “Okay, that’s

enough,” he said, abruptly letting go. She quickly sat cross-legged again.

It was Susan’s turn. She spun the bottle, landing on Robbie.

“Truth or dare?” she asked, feeling happy to be in love.

“Um . . . dare,” Robbie replied.

“I dare you to put on pink lipstick,” she said.

That made him nervous.

“What lipstick?” he asked.

“Where?”

“Right here,” she said, taking a tube out of her backpack and handing it to him. Everyone laughed and laughed.

“What’s wrong? It’s smudge proof,” she teased.

“You came prepared,” Robbie realized.

He opened the tube as Susan held up a small mirror from her

bag for him to use. Putting it on, he felt so much love for his Scheming Susan. He gave her a great big hug, and she bear-hugged him back.

“Now, you’re a thirteen-year-old girl,” Susan teased with a big smirk. He just laughed and laughed.

Next, it was Jayson’s turn. He spun the bottle, and it landed on Robbie.

“Truth or dare?” Jayson asked, grinning.

“Dare,” he stated, hoping for something fun.

“I dare you to kiss Susan on the lips,” Jayson said.

Robbie leaned over and kissed his girlfriend on the lips.

“There,” Robbie said, making Jayson look forward to a truth or dare himself.

It was Jennifer’s turn. She spun the bottle. It landed on her,

so she spun again. It landed on Jayson.

“Truth or dare, Loverboy?” she asked, smiling.

“Um, truth,” he said, hoping to reveal a special secret.

“Which girl in the entire world do you want to date the most out of any other girl?” she asked.

“You, my love,” he said, making her smile and hug his side. He bear-hugged back. He

could hardly wait to marry her someday when they grew up.

Now it was Robbie's turn again. He quickly spun the bottle. It landed on Susan.

"Truth or dare?" he asked with a grin.

"Dare," she bravely replied.

"Tell the person you love the most in the world that you love them," Robbie said.

"I'm in love with you, Robbie. You're so really, really cute,"

Susan said, gazing into his handsome green eyes.

“I’m very much in love with you, too, Susan. You’re beautiful,” Robbie said, bouncing his eyebrows up and down as he looked into her beautiful brown eyes. His heart pounded and tingled with intense love.

“Awwww. They’re in love,” Jayson crooned with a big smile. Then he kissed Jennifer on the

cheek and said, “I love you,  
beautiful.”

“I love you, too, handsome  
boy,” Jennifer said to Jayson,  
making him smile.

It was Susan’s turn. She spun  
the bottle. It landed on Robbie.

“Truth or dare?” she asked.

“Dare,” Robbie proclaimed.

“I dare you and Jayson to get  
in your sleeping bags with your  
girlfriend and French kiss for one  
minute. I’ll set my stopwatch.”

Robbie and Jayson each got into their sleeping bags, while Jennifer took off her shoes and socks. Then the girls got in each sleeping bag, respectively. Robbie and Jayson zipped up the bag. Susan set a one-minute timer on her watch. They cuddled and cuddled and then kissed and kissed. Robbie had fun rubbing his bare feet against Susan's bare feet.

And that's when they saw  
someone shining a flashlight on  
the tent. It was Robbie's mom!  
Robbie was busted big time.

## Part VII

Robbie's mom shined the light in the tent as she unzipped and opened the door flap. Robbie was so busted!

“Why are you having girls over, young man?” his mom asked in an irate tone. “They're not supposed to be over when you're going to go to sleep!” When she was met with silence, she barked,

“Explain yourself, *Robert Andrew!*”

The gang’s stomachs twisted and turned with nervousness like tornados.

“Well. Well. They were just going to be over for a little while,” Robbie squeaked, hoping for mercy as the boys unzipped the sleeping bags and everyone got out.

“And you two are just wearing boxers,” Robbie’s mom noticed.

“Susan. Jennifer. You two have to go home,” she said, feeling relieved she had not caught them having sex.

Susan and Jennifer put their shoes on quickly, and Susan grabbed her backpack. The girls said goodbye and left through the back gate, each holding a flashlight.

“Robbie. Tomorrow we’ll discuss the consequences of your actions. Jayson can stay for

tonight. In the morning, after Jayson goes home, we will discuss this matter further,” Robbie’s mom stated.

Robbie cringed. He feared a month-long grounding without his friends, computer, smartphone, and videogames. He would probably have to stay home for the entire sentence, too.

“I’m sorry, Mom,” he said, hoping she’d be lenient.

“Goodnight,” she replied sharply and headed back inside.

“Goodnight, Mom,” Robbie called out to her retreating back.

“Goodnight, Mrs. Dent,” Jayson added. He was hoping she’d cool down and not tell his parents about having the girls over without permission.

## Part VIII

Robbie and Jayson lay on their sleeping bags, reminiscing about their visit with the girls. Robbie was still wearing the pink lipstick.

“We are really busted,” Jayson worried, changing the direction of the conversation.

“Don’t worry. It’ll be a severe grounding for me, but probably not you. I’ll bet she doesn’t tell

your mom and dad,” Robbie reassured him.

“I hope not,” Jayson said, wishing he could share the same optimism as his buddy.

“The girls were happy to see us. Maybe, after my maximum-security prison sentence, we can have a swim party at your house with the girls,” Robbie said.

“Yeah. We can check out their feet and soles, just like we were doing tonight,” Jayson said.

The next morning, the boys woke and ate a healthy breakfast. Soon after, Jayson headed home on his bicycle, carrying his bag of things. Robbie was allowed to ride to Jayson's house with him and then to immediately come back because Jayson needed someone to carry his sleeping bag.

Robbie's sentence: a week grounded with no friends, smartphone, computer, or

videogames, and he must stay at home the entire week.

Jayson got busted, too. He also was grounded for a week with no friends, smartphone, computer, or video games, and, like his best buddy, he had to stay at home the entire time.

Each learned their lesson; after their sentences, they had a fun and exciting pool party and barbecue dinner at Jayson's house with their girlfriends.

Over the next few years, Robbie matured and “grew up.” He started to do better at school and never got into trouble again. Jayson and the girls also didn’t get into trouble, and they continued to do well at school.

The boys continued to date their girlfriends, and after college (they attended the same college, the University of Arizona), they got married in a double wedding.

They had families, first with children and then grandchildren, and they lived long, fruitful, and fun lives. All four remained good friends and lived happily ever after.

**About the story:** Incurrigible thirteen-year-old Robbie had a master plan: to have his girlfriend, his friend, and his friend's girlfriend sleep over at his house. What did Robbie's mom think about having teenage girls spending the night with her son? A fictitious story taking place in Tucson, Arizona, USA, 2025.

**About the author:** Richard Carlson is an author of children's

and coming-of-age books. He is a highly sensitive person, or HSP.

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