

My Older Brother Explained to Me All About Puberty



Richard Carlson

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**Parental Warning: This story
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content.**

About the story: Twelve-year-old Simon, a pubescent middle school student, asks his fifteen-year-old brother personal questions about puberty and sex.

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www.boyspubertystories.com

Twelve-year-old Simon had just finished playing his favorite videogame in his bedroom. For a while now, he had been curious about puberty and the changes his body was going through. He finally decided to ask Jackson, his fifteen-year-old brother.

He went to his older brother's bedroom and closed the door behind him. Before he could lose his courage, he pointed at his crotch and asked, "Do you have hair down here above your penis?"

Jackson hesitated. "Yes," he replied, "I do."

"Now I do, too. Can I see it?" Simon asked.

Jackson hesitated for a few seconds and then pulled down his shorts and boxers to his ankles to show his brother his body. He held up the front of his shirt so his brother could see his pubic hair.

“Wow, your penis is much longer than mine. Will mine grow?” Simon asked.

“It might grow. Don't worry about it. Mine has grown since I was your age. Penises are different sizes for different people. I learned in Health class that the average penis length is six and a half inches; some are bigger, and some are smaller,” Jackson replied. “Mine is about seven inches long.”

“You have a line of hair growing from your penis to your belly button, and your legs are very hairy,” Simon noted, admiring his brother. “My legs are hairy, too.”

“I am a man,” Jackson said, “You are, too—pretty much.”

Squinting at Jackson’s private area, Simon asked, “Is it normal for one testicle to hang lower than the other one?”

“Yes,” Jackson said.

“Let me see your chest and underarms.”

Jackson removed his shirt.

“You don’t have chest hair, and there’s none under your arms. Neither do I,” Simon said.

“I’ll probably grow hair under my arms soon, when I’m a little older,” Jackson said, “and maybe on my chest.”

“You have a teenage mustache, like me, but yours is darker,” Simon said.

“I’ll probably have to start shaving my face very soon. And you will, too.”

“Look at my penis,” Simon said, pulling down his shorts and boxers to his knees and holding the front of his shirt up so his brother could see. “See?” he said, pointing to his penis with his other hand.

“It looks normal,” Jackson said.

“What is masturbation and jerking off?” Simon asked. “The boys at school talk about it.”

Jackson thought for a minute. “For guys, it's when you stroke your penis until you reach orgasm by thinking about someone you want to have sex with. Then, you ejaculate semen, which is a white liquid, and then you're all done. But at your age, you might not ejaculate semen, or not very much until you're older, like me,” Jackson explained.

“When and where do you masturbate?” Simon asked.

“You do it privately in your bedroom or bathroom. You find a private place, lock the door so no one comes in, pull down your shorts and boxers, and stroke your penis up and down. Then it will start to feel really

good as you think about having sex,” Jackson said.

Simon was very curious about this. “Do you masturbate?” he asked.

“Yes, about twice a day, usually in my bedroom,” Jackson said.

Simon asked, “When did you start masturbating?”

“When I was twelve, your age,” Jackson explained. “One thing I do is pull my testicles away from my body with my other hand during orgasm. That makes you feel pleasure a lot more.” He added, “You can also use lubricant on your penis like body lotion, which makes it easier to stroke. But don’t use soap: that might irritate your penis.”

“Okay, thank you,” Simon said.

They each pulled up their boxers and shorts, and Jackson put his shirt back on.

Simon then went into his bedroom and locked the door. Jackson was happy to help his younger brother go through puberty. He remembered very well being twelve.

Twenty minutes later, he knocked on Jackson's bedroom door again. Jackson let him in.

“Guess what?” Simon said after closing the door behind him. “You know what? I did it—in my room. And a little bit of white liquid came out. It was fun and felt good.” His smile slowly faded away. “I feel weird about it now, though. *I'm not doing that ever*

again!” He suddenly felt overwhelmed by guilty feelings for masturbating.

“It’s okay,” Jackson said. “Some kids feel guilty when they first do it. But you’ll do it again, I’m sure. All guys do it. I do it. Dad has done it, and the guys at school have, too, by the time they’re fifteen. That’s what I learned in Health class. It’s normal to feel weird about it sometimes,” Jackson said.

“Sometimes, I do, too.”

“Are you a virgin?” Simon asked.

“Yes,” Jackson replied, “but I will have sex when I’m older and fall in love and am in a committed relationship.”

“Okay. I plan to wait until I’m married,” Simon shared.

“Wait until you are older or married to have sex, and make sure it’s with someone you love,” Jackson advised his curious brother. “If you have sex with a girl, you might get her pregnant, even if you use a condom. Sometimes condoms break. If you’re with a girl and are tempted to have sex, just go somewhere private like a restroom and relieve the sexual urge by masturbating so you won’t get her pregnant. That’s better than getting a girl pregnant at our ages. You might even be able to get a girl pregnant now, at your age. Or, if not, soon you will be able to. Our bodies want us to have sex, so we reproduce in order to make new people, and then those people make

new people, and so on. That way, we further the human race.”

“Okay,” Simon said, happy that his brother had explained all about sex and the changes their bodies were going through.

“Now, how about we shoot some hoops!”

Simon and Jackson had a blast playing basketball on the basketball court in their backyard. Simon felt a lot better after talking to his brother.