

NUDIST GIRLS AND BOYS

*A Tween Boy's First Naked Adventure
at a Naturist Beach Resort*



RICHARD CARLSON

**Nudist Girls and Boys: A Tween
Boy's First Naked Adventure at a
Naturist Beach Resort**

Richard Carlson

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About the story: Parental guidance suggested. Shy and sensitive twelve-year-old Kasey and his family go to a nudist beach resort for the first time. Kasey makes new friends, John and Rizzer, and has a blast with two babes, Jennifer and Susan. A fictitious story taking place in Tucson, Arizona, and San Diego, California, USA, in the summer of 1983.

www.nudistboy.com

www.boyspubertystories.com

About the author: Richard Carlson is an author of children's and coming-of-age books. He is a highly sensitive person, or HSP. You can learn more about him at

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Chapter 1

Shy and sensitive twelve-year-old Kasey was playing with his HO scale model railroad layout in his bedroom. Running an Amtrak SDP40F diesel engine and dummy nonpowered Amtrak SDP40F diesel engine, his consist pulled eight Amtrak silver-painted passenger cars throughout his small town.

Kasey's nine-year-old brother, Liam, knocked on Kasey's bedroom door.

“Come in,” Kasey called,
increasing the speed of his train.

Liam opened the door. “Dad’s
calling for a family meeting,” Liam
said, making Kasey wonder what it
was about. Hopefully, it would be
about their summer vacation plans,
someplace nice and fun.

Kasey stopped the train, turned
off the controller, and hurried to the
family room.

Kasey and his family lived in the
southwestern desert of the USA in

Tucson, Arizona. It was a hot summer day in June 1983.

He and Liam plopped on the family room loveseat. Their mom sat on the sofa. Their dad handed Kasey and Liam each a vacation brochure and then stood near the TV.

Kasey and Liam read it, speechless: a nudist beach resort in San Diego, California. The resort was called *Let It All Hang Bay*, and it included a three-story hotel and outdoor café.

“We are going to a naturist beach resort this summer, in San Diego,” their dad announced, hoping his sons would be excited to go.

Kasey was so surprised that he was still speechless.

“So, does this mean we’re going to be naked on a beach? All of us? And with other naked people?” Liam quizzed. Then he giggled. “Where did you get this idea from?”

“Yes. Your mom and I decided a naturist resort would be good for you guys regarding your body image. This

will help you to become more accepting of your bodies—that is, if you aren’t already,” their dad explained. “And being there should help lower my high blood pressure.”

Kasey was still in shock. *Why did adults have to do this? A place where I have to be nude with my family, nude with strangers, and around other nude people?*

Kasey unfolded the brochure. There was a plethora of photographs of people, including tweens, teens, children, babies, and adults—all

naked. But there was a black-colored solid rectangle censoring the people's private areas in the pictures.

Kasey read the text. The place offered beach volleyball, tug of war, beach bowling, and other beach games. He looked at the pictures again. Many of the tween and teenage girls were very beautiful, Kasey noticed, making him smile. But he still felt uncomfortable at the thought of being completely naked with other naked people.

I want to see the naked girls, but I don't want to be naked, too, Kasey thought.

Maybe I could just be there in my speedo and check out the babes, he hoped.

Dad interrupted his thoughts to go over some of the rules. "You do not have to be naked if you don't want to be. But if you are naked and you sit on a chair, you must first put down a towel."

"So, I don't have to be completely naked to be there?" Kasey

asked. That made him feel much safer.

“Exactly. No one is forcing you to do that,” their mom said, reassuring them.

“When are we going?” Kasey asked. He hoped it would be very soon, so he could get it over with.

“Early next week. We’re flying there,” their dad explained, adding, “We’re going to have a blast.”

Chapter 2

“I have a positive body image already,” Kasey complained to his dad. “I really do.”

“This experience won’t hurt you a bit,” Dad said. “You’ll have a blast with everyone else. Besides, there are going to be kids of every age there. I’m sure you’ll make some new friends.”

“I already have friends here,” Kasey said. “They’re my best buddies.”

What will Jason and Ben think about this?

Later, after dinner, Jason and Ben came over to Kasey's house. In the privacy of his bedroom, he told his pals everything.

“You'll see naked babes,” Jason exclaimed. “How exciting! You'll see their naked bodies—all of them.”

“Just strip when you get there and join in the fun,” Ben advised. “You'll be around beautiful girls. You get to see them and be nude with

them. What fun,” he added, making Kasey feel happier to be going.

Kasey ran his model railroad train as he listened to his buddies.

“It’s a shame you guys can’t go with me,” he said. “I wish we could all spend naked time with the babes.”

“Yeah,” Jason and Ben each sighed, wishing they could go, too.

They bantered about girls until Kasey’s friends had to go home that evening.

Before changing into his pajamas, Kasey admired his naked body in the mirror behind his bedroom door. Standing there, he looked at the fine black pubic hair growing in his pubic region. Soon, I'll have a bush, he thought with a big smile.

Kasey turned his body to look at his behind. Nice, he thought, checking it out. *The babes will love it.* He was happy to be attractive to the opposite sex.

Kasey put on his pajamas. In bed that night, putting his hands behind his head, he wondered what it'd be like at the resort. Naked babes, he thought, what fun! Excited and uneasy at the same time, Kasey gradually drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 3

The next day, Kasey spent time with his buddies again in his bedroom.

“You’re going to meet at least one babe,” Ben said, “and you’ll both be naked! How exciting. You’ll see her beaver, right there in front of you.”

“Her beaver will be there for you to see and check out,” Jason chimed in. “All yours.”

Kasey giggled, feeling his face turning a bit red.

“The babes will all be there for you to check out,” Ben said. “All n-u-d-e, for you to see.”

With nothing left to say about it, the boys moved into the family room. Kasey plugged in the Centipede game cartridge on the Atari video game console, and they took turns playing.

That evening, Jason and Ben ate dinner at Kasey’s house: take-out pizza.

As Kasey ate his pepperoni pizza, all he thought about was him being completely naked with other naked people, and how much fun it would probably be. He hoped he'd be brave enough to be completely nude with everyone else there. He knew he had to be brave and not be so shy.

After dinner, the boys went back to Kasey's bedroom.

“Are you going to bring condoms with you?” Ben asked. “For going for it?”

Kasey smiled. “I read over the rules, and sexual contact of any kind isn’t permitted. We aren’t going to an all-out orgy,” he explained. “There is no sex there. The atmosphere at the resort is nonsexual.”

“You mean you can’t go with a babe to a secluded area behind a sand dune and go for it?” Ben asked. “And lose your virginity to a babe?”

“No. And besides, you know that I plan to have sex after I’m married—not at twelve,” Kasey said.

“I hope you have a lot of fun being with the naked babes,” Jason said. “I know I would.” Ben agreed.

“I’d do anything to go with you,” Jason exclaimed.

That made Kasey think. “Anything?” he quizzed. “Like give me one-million dollars?” he joked with a big smirk. He and Ben laughed.

“No,” Jason said. “Absolutely not.”

Days went by. Then, it was time to begin the adventure.

Chapter 4

“This is going to be good for you. It’ll help you to get over your shyness,” Kasey’s dad said.

“I am going to be naked with naked babes,” Kasey said. “I’ll be nude with nude girls. What’s there to be shy about?” he remarked with a bit of sarcasm as they arrived at the airport in their white 1978 Ford station wagon with simulated wood trim on the sides and rear door.

“I’m certain you and Liam will have a great time,” Dad reiterated, making Kasey feel just a little better about being completely naked with other naked people.

The family had traveled by plane two other times to visit relatives, so flying was nothing new. At least he didn’t have to stress over that, Kasey thought to himself.

Except when the stewardess gave the passengers safety and emergency instructions, he listened to his Walkman on the flight with his

eyes closed and his head leaned back on the headrest. He played his favorite music cassette tapes: Pink Floyd, AC/DC, and Quiet Riot.

As the plane landed in San Diego, all Kasey thought about was seeing the naked girls on the beach.

He suddenly worried about having an erection there: *That'd be embarrassing.*

It would be disrespectful to have an erection around girls, he thought, hoping he wouldn't have any. But he had them all the time.

How do I tell a girl she is sexy?

How do I tell a girl she's beautiful?

He hoped to talk to at least one girl.

“We’re there,” Kasey’s dad said after they landed.

“Yippee,” Liam cheered as he unbuckled his seatbelt.

After exiting the plane, on the off ramp, Kasey and his family retrieved their luggage. Carrying their bags, Kasey’s dad rented a car at the car rental.

“Can I drive?” Liam joked as they were brought to their baby blue early 1980s Chevrolet Caprice sedan rental by the employee.

“Sorry. Not this time,” Dad replied, joking.

On the short drive to the resort, all Kasey thought about was that it was almost time—time to see the naked girls.

Chapter 5

At the resort, their dad parked the rental car. Carrying their luggage, they walked to the resort entrance. The resort sign read *Let It All Hang Bay*. Kasey's stomach twisted and turned like one hundred tornadoes in Kansas.

“We’re there,” Dad announced as he held the door open for his family with one hand and a heavy suitcase in the other.

Kasey's eyes lit up as he saw a beautiful, naked eighteen- or nineteen-year-old girl, standing in front of the check-in counter.

There was an eighteen- or nineteen-year-old naked man behind the counter, talking on the phone.

Both employees wore a lanyard with their first name on an attached tag. The girl's name was Zoe.

Kasey smiled and smiled as he looked over her naked body in complete awe. She had nice big

breasts, and her beaver was right there in front of him!

“Welcome,” the nice girl said as she walked behind the counter.

Dad checked them in. Kasey and Liam just stood there, staring at the beautiful babe. She was the first naked girl that Kasey and Liam had ever seen in person.

Kasey became sexually aroused seeing the babe. His erection made him worry even more about people seeing him with one when he'd be naked with them.

Still in a confusing daze of worry and awe, he followed his family to their hotel room.

Boing! That's what my penis does. Boing! It grows and grows and grows. How embarrassing!

In the elevator, they encountered a family of four: a man, a woman, a young teenage boy, and a tween girl. The babe had no pubic hair, Kasey saw. Her body was perfect and beautiful.

The teen boy had a full bush of pubic hair; he gradually got an erection, as

they rode up to the third floor in the elevator. His erection didn't seem to faze the girl, Kasey noticed.

Hm. Then maybe people would be okay with the boys and men having erections. It might not bother anyone, he hoped.

On their floor, Kasey's family went down the hall one way, and the other family, the other way.

His mom unlocked their hotel room, and they hurried inside. The room had an orange carpet and yellow-colored walls. There was a

small kitchen with a microwave, leading into an area with a TV, a sofa, and two armchairs. There were also two beds.

“Your mom and I will take this one,” Kasey’s dad said to his sons.

Kasey struggled to lift his luggage on the other bed. While the family unpacked, they discussed plans for dinner later that night.

“What would you boys like? Domino’s? McDonald’s? Burger King?” Kasey’s mom asked her boys.

Liam raised his hand a little and exclaimed, “Pizza, pizza, please,” before Kasey had a chance to speak his mind.

“All right. Pizza it is,” Kasey said, with a big smile, happy with his brother’s choice.

There was a poster on the wall with a list of the rules at the resort. Kasey reviewed it carefully, making certain that it wasn’t mandatory that guests had to be completely naked on the beach. Kasey had made sure to bring his speedo. In fact, he had

double-checked his luggage three times before leaving to make certain it was packed.

After Kasey's family watched a little bit of TV, Dad exclaimed, "All right. Is everyone ready to hit the beach?"

Kasey felt his stomach sink lower than the German battleship Bismarck on the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean.

Chapter 6

Mom and Dad got undressed, and then Liam. Meanwhile, Kasey went to the bathroom to put on his speedo.

Very handsome, he thought, admiring his naked body in the mirror. He checked out his pubic region and noticed some more fine, dark pubic hairs growing in. Then, he watched as he slowly grew an erection, thinking about seeing and being with naked babes.

Kasey put on his speedo and adjusted his penis to fit well in his suit. He came out of the bathroom to see his family, completely naked, right there in front of him. It was really strange to see his family naked; he wasn't used to that. Liam also had an erection, and no pubic hair. Kasey wasn't surprised, since Liam wasn't old enough to be in puberty.

Nervous, Kasey followed his family out into the hallway.

“Why isn't Kasey naked, like us?”
Liam asked his mom.

“That’s all right. He might not be ready to be naked with everyone else right now,” she replied with a smile, side-hugging Liam and then Kasey. Kasey felt uneasy with his naked mom hugging him.

Kasey followed his family to the beach. In the hallway, they saw three young teenage boys walk by. One had an erection, which made Kasey believe it’d be all right to have one around others.

One of the boys had a huge penis; Kasey couldn’t believe it. That

dude is lucky, Kasey thought, to have such a big penis.

They shared the elevator with a man, a woman, and two teenage boys, probably fourteen and fifteen, who weren't erect. Kasey felt comfortable in his speedo, not ready to bear it all—not yet.

On the first floor, there were more naked people of all ages. Kasey followed his mom and dad outside to the café, where there were naked people eating and drinking. They passed the café and were finally on

the beach. Naked people were everywhere!

Chapter 7

Kasey's parents stood at a beach umbrella table, putting towels down where they planned to sit, following the resort's rules. Their mom sprayed sunscreen on everyone.

Liam started playing with another young boy nearby in the sand, building what looked like Egyptian pyramids.

"I'm going to go cruising," Kasey said to his parents.

“Okay,” his dad said.

Kasey smiled as he headed out like an explorer discovering new lands on the beach.

He passed a group of young teenage boys and beautiful girls. Some of the teens were in puberty and others not, because they didn't have pubic hair. There was another group of teenagers playing tug of war in one area, and others sand bowling nearby.

A group of tween boys and girls were playing beach volleyball. Two of

the tween girls were absolutely beautiful babes. He loved seeing their naked bodies right there in front of him. The group shouted to him that they needed one more player on the boys' team, and Kasey happily joined in.

He already knew how to play volleyball, as his sixth-grade class had learned it during P.E. at school. Kasey's chest tingled as he played. It was so much fun playing with naked tweens, he thought, smiling.

The two babes were so beautiful; their bodies were so perfect. Both girls were in puberty, as both had a full bush of pubic hair. One of the boys had no pubic hair, and the other one had a hairy bush. Kasey felt more comfortable having some pubic hair.

After they played, he officially met some of the players. The babes were Jennifer and Susan, both twelve. Jennifer had long black hair, and Susan, long brown hair.

The boys, John and Rizzer, were both brown-haired. John, twelve, was

about as tall as Kasey, and Rizzer, eleven, a bit shorter. John was well into puberty and had a full bush of pubic hair; Rizzer, none.

“This is my first time at a nudist resort,” Kasey explained.

“I’ve been a nudist since I was born,” John said. “That’s all I remember.”

“My family and I have been doing it my entire life, too,” Rizzer said.

Jennifer and Susan and their families had also been nudists their entire lives, the girls explained.

John and Rizzer had been coming every summer to this resort since they could remember.

“Does anyone like Galaga? I’m great at it,” Rizzer announced. “Where I live, I play at an arcade in the mall all the time. I’ve got the highest score.”

“Galaga is probably my favorite arcade game. It’s cool how the enemies’ ships twirl around and

come down,” Kasey said. “Mrs. Pac Man is pretty good, too.”

“My favorite is Mrs. Pac Man,” Jennifer exclaimed. “Like, it’s the best.”

“How often do you play?” Kasey asked. “I don’t play too often; I usually don’t have the money for it.”

“My family has the arcade game in our game room. I can play whenever I want,” Jennifer said, making Kasey and the others wish that they had an arcade game in their home.

“We also have Centipede and Dig-Dug,” Jennifer said, making the others wish even more.

“You’re lucky,” Kasey said. “My family has an Atari for our TV, but not a full-sized arcade game.”

“We have an Intellivision,” Rizzer said.

“We have a Coleco,” John said.

“I’ve got an Atari,” Susan said.

“ColecoVision is so cool. The graphics are excellent, compared to the Atari,” Kasey said, making John

smile, happy to have one of the best home game systems on the market.

The friends played more beach volleyball, not keeping score.

Kasey was happy that his new friends accepted him, even though he wasn't completely naked, like them. But he still felt shy and wouldn't remove his suit—not yet, anyway. He felt happy to be at the resort and loved seeing the naked girls, especially the beautiful babes, Jennifer and Susan.

Chapter 8

That's where my penis goes. Up and up and up a girl's vagina, Kasey thought, checking out Jennifer's and Susan's private areas, which were very beautiful to him. *In and out. In and out. In and out.*

Kasey planned to lose his virginity after he was married, but loved the idea of having sex. He kept thinking about having sex with the girls, as they all bantered. His penis

even got erect, because of his sexual feelings for the girls' beautiful bodies.

What will it be like to lose my virginity? Kasey wondered. It must be something very special, he thought, feeling happy that he valued his body and female bodies enough to stay a virgin until he was married. *Twelve-year-olds shouldn't be having sex; they're too young. We should at least wait until we are older to have sex.*

Suddenly, Rizzer and John started wrestling. They grabbed each other's hands and walked in a circle.

Then, Rizzer wrapped his leg around John's leg, and they each hobbled on one foot in a circle. John managed to grab Rizzer's foot, holding it upward, and Rizzer fell to the ground. John collapsed hard—splat!—right on top of him.

Jennifer, Susan, and Kasey watched in awe as the boys got off each other and stood laughing and laughing, all in good fun.

Catching his breath, Rizzer asked Jennifer, “Do you want to wrestle?” He giggled.

“I don’t wrestle boys,” she replied, putting her hands on her hips, standing there in shock at his question.

“Then, wrestle Susan,” Rizzer suggested.

And they did.

Jennifer and Susan walked in a circle, eyeing each other, getting ready for a good wrestling match. Susan managed to grab Jennifer’s lower leg, holding it up as she walked, and Jennifer hobbled in a circle until

she fell to the sand, and Susan fell right on top of her.

Kasey and the boys liked seeing naked tween girls wrestling on the beach!

That's when Susan got Jennifer on her back as Susan sat on Jennifer's legs facing toward Jennifer's face, exposing Jennifer's crotch. Kasey watched, wide-eyed, with pure delight. Susan held Jennifer in that position for at least twenty seconds. Kasey's chest tingled and tingled with absolute joy as he looked at Jennifer's

body. Everyone had fun, especially Kasey.

Now John wanted to wrestle Kasey. He approached Kasey with his hands held upward, and they walked in a circle, getting ready for a battle.

“I’m stronger and tougher than you, Kasey,” John bragged, making Kasey not want to wrestle—he was better at other things, like caring for someone or something rather than having a muscular fight.

“We’ll see,” Kasey rebutted, although he didn’t really have

confidence in himself. *John is probably better at wrestling than me.*

That's when John lunged at Kasey, grabbing his hands as they moved in a circle. John quickly got Kasey supine, with John sitting on Kasey's stomach facing his head and holding Kasey's arms down on the sand.

"I'm stronger than you," John bragged in a friendly way, as Kasey grunted and grunted, trying to get free.

Finally, Kasey capitulated. John stood and held his hand downward to help Kasey up. As Kasey stood, John said nicely, “We’re buddies,” as he shook Kasey’s hand and patted his back with his other hand.

Kasey was haggard from struggling so much. He took a deep breath, relieved that the wrestling humiliation was over.

Jennifer suggested that they walk by the water, so Kasey and the others followed her to the water’s edge. The water felt cool on Kasey’s feet and

toes as the waves came in and out. Then, the gang swam in a shallow area up to their shoulders.

“Maybe we’ll see a squid or an octopus,” Kasey exclaimed, “and it will spray that black liquid to hide itself and to get away from us.”

Rizzer explained, “The black liquid from an octopus or squid is an ink they release to evade a predator. Some octopus do not release a black ink. Most octopi’s bites are not deadly to humans, but can cause pain. Octopus have three hearts. The black

ink can be eaten and is taken from killed octopus and squid. Squid ink is even used in cooking.” He paused. “I don’t remember anything else about it,” he said.

“A real know-it-all,” John teased, having good fun with Rizzer.

“Don’t touch ocean life that is washed up on shore; it could be dangerous or deadly,” Rizzer warned.

“Oh, and if an octopus holds on to you, just swim away, and it will probably release you,” he added.

“Rizzer is a walking encyclopedia,” Kasey said with a big smile as everyone swam near each other. “We should call you ‘Encyclopedia Rizzer,’ or just ‘The ER’ for short.”

Rizzer giggled as the others laughed and agreed.

“All right. ‘The ER’ is my moniker,” Rizzer said, making Kasey smile, happy to have picked a nickname for someone.

Kasey thought about removing his speedo, to be naked with his new

friends and everyone else there, but continued putting it off.

After swimming for a while, the gang went back to shore. That's when Kasey noticed a teenage boy's penis that looked different from his and the other boys'; the boy had not been circumcised, like Kasey had been. He tried not to stare in awe. Kasey hoped there wasn't something wrong with the boy's penis.

Kasey didn't know if he should ask the boy why his privates were different.

That might embarrass him, Kasey thought, puzzled as to why the boy's penis looked so different.

Kasey planned to ask John and Rizzer later when the girls weren't there. It'd be embarrassing to ask with girls there, he thought, but hopefully, he'd find out and very soon.

"Let's try the long jump," John suggested, and the gang followed him to where it was being held.

There were other tweens and young teenagers there, trying to leap as far as they could. John went first.

John ran and ran and ran and jumped at the line, jumping six feet, five inches, the referee said. As he stopped himself from falling forward, he bent over with spread legs, revealing his crotch in plain view to Kasey, who was standing to the side.

Not what I wanted to see, Kasey thought with a big grin.

The referee raked the sand smooth.

Next, Rizzer jumped; he leaped five feet, eleven inches. John was in the lead.

Next, Jennifer leaped; she managed six feet, four inches. John was still in the lead.

Now it was Susan's turn; she got six feet, two inches. As she stopped herself, she landed on her tush which dragged on the sand for a short distance.

"Sand right up your butt," Kasey joked; everyone giggled.

Then, it was finally Kasey's turn.

Kasey ran and ran and ran and leaped far as he could; he made six

feet, eleven inches, beating John by six inches! Now, Kasey was the winner at something.

“We’re buddies,” Kasey said, shaking John’s hand—a subtle reminder and a way to show off that he had beaten him and his other new friends.

“We’re going to try that once again,” John declared as he let go of Kasey’s hand. His pride was hurt.

The gang waited for the other kids there to jump until it was their turn again.

John jumped first; he beat his previous jump by five inches. As he landed, he fell over on all fours with his crotch facing Kasey, similar to the last time.

Gnarly, Kasey thought, feeling happy that John had improved.

Rizzer jumped; he beat his previous jump by three inches.

Jennifer jumped; she beat her previous jump by three inches, too.

Susan jumped and tied her previous leap.

It was Kasey's turn. Kasey ran and ran and ran and leaped as far as he possibly could: he beat his previous record by over a foot, at seven feet, eleven inches, beating the others again.

“You're the best at long jump,” John said, “but I still kicked your ass at wrestling.”

Kasey could tell that it was very important to John to be the best at athletics, so he showed restraint and remained modest.

“You’re still great at long jump,” Kasey said. “You lost by only a hair.”

“Yeah. You’re right,” John said, relieved that he wasn’t a complete loser at long jump.

“You did pretty good too, Rizzer, and you girls didn’t do bad,” Kasey said, not wanting to hurt their feelings.

The new friends collected seashells as they walked down the shore. Kasey picked a huge seashell and held it up to his ear to hear the ocean. The gang held their seashells

and kept only the biggest ones, as that's all they could carry.

Kasey wondered about something his friends at home had asked him.

“Do girls have ‘pussy farts’?” Ben had asked.

“Do I look like a girl?” Kasey had replied. “I have absolutely no idea about that.”

Now, he planned to ask John and Rizzer, but not the girls, as they might not want to talk about such things.

As the friends walked back to the resort, Kasey eyed Jennifer and Susan. Is there such a thing as a ‘pussy fart’? he wondered, very curious about females and their bodies. Besides, why wouldn’t he want to know? He liked girls, and a lot, too.

The friends finished the day by building a sandcastle in an area away from the other nudists. It turned out great. Kasey wished he could take a picture of it, but cameras weren’t allowed at the resort.

Kasey said goodbye to his friends at sundown and went with his parents back to their hotel room. He and his family were famished. They got Domino's take-out pizza, which they ate back at the hotel.

Kasey's parents and his brother ate naked. Kasey kept his speedo on. He thought about asking his father about the boy with the different penis, but was too shy to ask his dad. Kasey hoped to spend a short while alone with John and Rizzer the next day, so he could ask them. They should

know, since they're nudists, Kasey figured.

He and his family each showered before bed. In the shower, Kasey looked at his privates and thought about being completely naked with the others.

I can do it. I am brave enough.

Deep down inside, he really wanted to.

Kasey checked for more pubic hair growth. There appeared to be some more, making him very happy;

he looked forward to having a bush like other boys.

That night, Kasey's parents slept naked; Liam slept naked next to Kasey. Kasey wore underwear. He lay in bed with his hands behind his head, glad about meeting his new friends and about seeing naked girls in person for the first time.

Jennifer and Susan are beautiful, he thought, loving the fact that he had seen them naked. Deep down inside, he wanted the girls to experience seeing him naked, too.

Then, he finally drifted off to sleep, hugging his pillow, imagining Jennifer and Susan sleeping, one on each side of him.

Chapter 9

“Over here,” Kasey said the next morning to John and Rizzer on the beach. The boys followed him to a secluded area where they could talk.

“Yesterday, I saw a teenage boy’s penis that looked different from ours. Was there something wrong with his penis?” Kasey questioned. “The tip wasn’t shaped like a mushroom, like yours and mine. It almost looked like the tip had been cut off,” he explained further.

“The boy was probably not circumcised,” John explained. “He still had foreskin on the tip of his penis. See, you and Rizzer and I were circumcised, probably as babies,” John said. “The foreskin was cut off at the hospital you were born in.”

Pointing to his erect penis, John explained, “See, here is where the foreskin was cut off, where the skin on my penis is a darker brownish in color. That’s the circumcision scar. Does your penis have a brown scar

like ours?” John asked, pointing to Rizzer’s penis, too.

“Yes. Now I think I understand,” Kasey explained. “Thanks.”

“Let’s go find someone not circumcised,” John said. Rizzer and Kasey followed him as he walked among the guests.

“Look at his penis,” John directed, pointing to a young teenage boy’s penis. It started to get erect as John pointed at it. “It’s uncircumcised.”

The teenage boy, facing Kasey, said, “I’m uncircumcised.” His penis became fully erect. “See, I have foreskin,” the boy said, and then he pulled back his foreskin to show Kasey how an uncircumcised penis worked.

Kasey could see that under the boy’s foreskin the tip of his penis was shaped like a mushroom, like Kasey’s.

“I’ve got to wash under my foreskin in the shower to keep it clean,” he said. “You can see the skin

as I pull it backward and forward,” he said, as his foreskin retracted and rolled outward again and again as he demonstrated for Kasey.

“Cool,” Kasey said. “Thank you. Now, I’m an expert.” He felt very happy to fully understand the male anatomy.

“Here’s my penis,” Kasey suddenly exclaimed, pulling down his speedo to his knees. He had a partial erection.

“There’s your circumcision scar, right there,” John said, pointing right to it, but not touching it.

I did it, Kasey thought as he stood there with his privates exposed to the other boys. He felt his chest tingle and tingle with delight. He felt like a tremendous weight had been lifted off his shoulders. He felt so awesome inside. He felt like he could do anything he wanted in the entire world.

Then, Kasey pulled his speedo down and off his feet. Now, he was

completely naked. He loved the intense freeing feeling he had in his chest. His chest tingled and tingled. He loved being naked with everyone else; it was so much fun.

Kasey, holding his speedo, asked John, Rizzer, and the young teenage boy, “Is there such a thing as ‘pussy farts’? My friend back home asked me, but I have no idea.”

“I’ve never heard of that before,” the young teenage boy replied, and John and Rizzer agreed. “I’d guess you’d have to ask a girl.”

Kasey's penis became fully erect as several teenage girls walked by, making Kasey happy to have finally done it—be naked with everyone else. His erection didn't bother or embarrass him. His penis was about as long as John and Rizzer's, five to six inches.

“I'll ask Jennifer and Susan after we find them,” John said. “I know it's something girls would know all about.”

Kasey and Rizzer followed John as they walked around, looking for their female friends.

The boys found Jennifer and Susan building a sandcastle. No one else was nearby who could hear what John was about to ask. Kasey felt so proud to be naked in front of the girls.

“Jennifer. Susan. I don’t mean to be disrespectful or to embarrass either of you. But is there such a thing as ‘vagina farts’?” John bravely asked, hoping they wouldn’t be

uncomfortable or offended in any way.

“I have never heard of that before,” Jennifer answered.

“Neither have I,” Susan said.

Jennifer asked the boys, “Is there such a thing as penis farts? Like, do you boys fart out of your penises?” she asked, laughing with Susan and then giggling.

“No,” the boys each replied.

“That’s what I thought,” Jennifer said, making Kasey feel happy to know.

Kasey and the boys joined the girls in building their sandcastle.

As Kasey helped, he placed his speedo on the sand.

“What made you decide to be naked with everyone else?” Jennifer asked.

“I just did it,” Kasey said. “It feels great, to be completely free,” he explained. “I absolutely love it. I’m

glad I did it. I wish I had done it much sooner,” he said with a big smile. “I can’t wait to come here again,” he said. “I love it here.”

“Good,” John said, making the others grin at Kasey as they built castles.

“I learned about circumcision today,” Kasey said to the girls. “Now, I know all about it. I was circumcised. Here’s the scar,” he said, pointing it out to the girls, happy to not feel embarrassed about them seeing him with a full erection. “My penis was

circumcised, like John's and Rizzer's," he said, pointing to theirs for a second or two.

The girls smiled, happy that Kasey now knew about it. They had already known all about circumcision.

The boys excused themselves to use one of the men's restrooms in the hotel.

Standing at a trough urinal, Kasey, John, and Rizzer urinated. Kasey felt a bit odd about it at first, but then was relaxed and fine with

urinating naked with the other naked boys.

After the boys washed their hands, John and Rizzer followed Kasey to his parents on the beach.

“Hi, Mom and Dad,” he exclaimed as he jogged to them under the lawn umbrella, happy to be naked like everyone else and to show his parents what he had done. Kasey put his speedo in his mom’s tote and introduced John and Rizzer.

“John and Rizzer are my good friends. My friends Jennifer and Susan

are not here now. I'll introduce them later."

After greeting the boys, Kasey's mom sprayed sunscreen on Kasey's privates and bottom. She gave him money for lunch at the café and asked that he bring Liam to eat with him.

Kasey's friends, including the girls, set off to get money from their parents for lunch, and they all met at the café.

Kasey ordered a hamburger with fries and a Coke for himself and Liam.

John and Rizzer each got a Polish hotdog and a Seven-Up, and Jennifer and Susan each got two slices of pepperoni pizza and an RC Cola.

After putting towels from a rack down on their seats, everyone sat at a bench.

“How do you like it here?” Kasey asked Liam. “Are you having a lot of fun?”

“Yes. I played with Jessica. She’s nine, like me; she has a vagina, and I have a penis. That’s the difference between girls and boys. That’s what

Mom and Dad told me,” Liam exclaimed, making Kasey happy for his brother to learn the difference between the sexes.

“I know why you are growing hair above your penis,” Liam explained.

“Because you are in puberty. That happens when you’re twelve or thirteen. Boys grow hair above their penises and girls above their vaginas. Boys grow hair on their armpits, chest, and face. Dad said when I am in puberty, I will want to have a

girlfriend. Do you want a girlfriend, Kasey? I don't."

"I'd like to date a girl," Kasey replied, "and hopefully get married when I'm grown up and have kids."

"Dad told me how babies are made. You put your penis in a girl's vagina, and then she has a baby," Liam explained. "People do it when they are married and in love."

"That's correct," Kasey said, and everyone smiled and grinned as they ate.

“But I am not going to fall in love. Having a girlfriend is really weird. I have a big surprise for you. You are going to put your penis in your wife’s vagina, and then she will have a baby. Isn’t that amazing?” Liam said, making Kasey blush a little.

“When a baby is born, it comes out of a woman’s vagina,” Liam said. “It is a miracle.”

“You girls are going to have babies, with your husbands. It is a miracle,” Liam informed them.

“That’s correct,” Jennifer said,
“when we’re married and older.”

“Your husband will put his penis
in your vagina, and then you will have
a little baby,” Liam explained again,
tilting his head like an expert.

“Finish eating, please,” Kasey
begged his younger brother, who was
curious about human reproduction.

Everyone finished eating lunch.
Then, Kasey brought Liam back to
their parents and introduced Jennifer
and Susan.

“You girls are so pretty,” Kasey’s mom said with a smile after they were introduced. “You are so beautiful and so young. And you boys are so very handsome. All of you have your entire lives ahead of you. You are so lucky,” she said.

“Thank you,” everyone said politely.

“Let’s go over there and play tug of war,” Kasey suggested to his friends.

They agreed and followed Kasey.

The friends waited for the other guests to finish playing first. Kasey, Jennifer, and Susan were on one team, and John and Rizzer on the other. Kasey was at the end, then Jennifer, and then Susan; the other side was Rizzer at the end, and then John.

There was a red flag in the middle of the thick rope. Each side tugged and pulled and pulled. Kasey's side was in the lead, but John was strong. Using all his might, John pulled Kasey's side over. Kasey fell on

Jennifer and Susan, and he was so happy to have done so.

Standing up, Kasey helped the girls up and brushed the sand off his body.

“My side kicked your asses,” John bragged again. “But you guys tried your best.”

“Yeah,” Kasey said, “three against two. Two girls and a guy against two guys.”

How do I tell Jennifer and Susan that they are beautiful babes? Kasey

wondered and wondered. *Just tell them!*

“Jennifer and Susan? You two girls are beautiful babes,” Kasey happily exclaimed with a big smile and a giggle.

“Thanks,” they each said.

“You and John and Rizzer are really handsome,” Jennifer said, making Kasey happy to be attractive.

“Yeah, you boys are really cute, especially when you smile,” Susan said. “I could just pinch your cheeks

and kiss your lips when you smile,” she added with a big grin.

John, Rizzer, and Kasey smiled widely, giggling because they were ‘really cute.’

“You girls have great, friendly, and caring personalities, which means a lot to me,” Kasey said, making everyone smile.

“You boys have great personalities, and I’m sure you will all make great husbands someday,” Susan said, making everyone grin.

“That’s true,” Jennifer agreed with a giggle.

John suggested the gang play beach volleyball since there was a court open on the beach. Kasey was on John’s team, and Jennifer, Susan, and Rizzer on the other. They played and played, Kasey spiking the ball three times in four games. Kasey’s team won three of four games.

“We kicked ass,” John exclaimed to Kasey. “We’re the ass-kicker team. They kissed our asses,” John joked,

making John feel happy to be on the winning side. “We are the winners.”

Kasey knew John was a showoff, but Kasey remained modest.

“You guys did great, too,” Kasey said to the girls and Rizzer.

Then, the kids decided to try the long jump again. This time, Kasey went first.

Kasey ran and ran and jumped as high and as far as he could and landed on his tush as he slid on the sand.

“Sand right up my butt,” he joked.

“Six feet, five inches,” the referee exclaimed. Then the referee re-raked the sand for the next jumper.

It was Susan’s turn: she ran and ran and jumped and landed on all fours. Kasey liked seeing her on all fours; it made him think about sex. She got five feet, eleven inches.

Now it was Jennifer’s turn. Kasey didn’t know which girl he preferred: Jennifer or Susan. They were both so sweet and beautiful.

Jennifer jumped: five feet, eleven inches, just like Susan, and she also landed on all fours.

Rizzer jumped: six feet, zero inches.

Now, it was John's turn. Kasey watched as he jumped: six feet, four inches.

Kasey was the winner by a mere inch!

“I got off to a rough start. I didn't take advantage of running the fastest

I could,” John said in defense of his shorter distance compared to Kasey.

“That’s all right. You did great. And so did Rizzer and the girls,” Kasey exclaimed, making John happy.

Chapter 10

The gang walked along the beach, seeing what others were up to. A man and a woman had made a huge sand sculpture of a sea turtle. They had brought a set of metal sculpting tools with them to the resort.

Kasey and his friends built a sand sculpture nearby of a whale. Kasey sat in between Jennifer and Susan; all five sat seiza on the sand.

“That’s a neat necklace,” Kasey told Jennifer. She wore a silver crucifix pendant.

“Thanks. My grandma gave it to me before she died. It’s really special to me,” Jennifer said.

As they sculpted, Kasey couldn’t make up his mind as to which babe he liked more; both girls were babes and had winsome personalities, he thought. Maybe he could have both as wives after they grew up.

“Is it in Utah where men can marry more than one wife?” Kasey asked his friends.

“Yes, I believe so,” Jennifer said. “Why? Do you want to marry Susan and me?” she quizzed, making him blush a little.

Being honest, he replied, “Well. Yes. I considered that.”

Jennifer and Susan smiled widely at Kasey.

“What do you girls think about both of you marrying me, and us living in Utah?” he asked the girls.

“You’re really cute and handsome,” Jennifer exclaimed. “I’d like to marry a boy as cute as you.”

“I’d like to marry you, too. After we grow up. You’re really cute,” Susan said, making Kasey very, very happy.

“How about me?” John asked patting his chest. “I’m very handsome, like Kasey.” Ever the showoff, he had to defend himself and his pride.

“You are very handsome, too, just like Rizzer,” Susan assured him, and Jennifer agreed. “All three of you are cute.”

“I’m the most handsome,” John said.

“You are all handsome,” Jennifer said, and Susan agreed.

They continued to sculpt. Two young eighteen- or nineteen-year-old men walked by, holding hands. After the men walked away, Kasey had a question for his friends.

“How do you know if you are gay?” he asked.

“You like dudes if you are gay; and if you are straight, you like ladies,” John said.

“And if you like both, you are bi,” Jennifer said, making everyone smile.

Kasey liked girls.

“Did you guys know that, when a penis is erect, it can become a little darker in color and more reddish?” Rizzer asked, feeling smart. “It’s true.

It has to do with blood flow in the penis.”

“I had no idea,” Kasey said, and the others agreed.

“Do the boys at your junior high school shower after P.E.?” John asked Kasey.

“No. I heard that they don’t,” he replied. “Such a shame.”

“Yeah. Being a nudist makes you immune to the embarrassment of the first time being naked with other naked people. Like, for me, showering

with other naked boys won't be a big deal at all. The kids do shower at my junior high school," John said.

Kasey wished he would have to shower after P.E. also.

"It's required at our junior high," Jennifer said.

"Mine, too," said Susan.

"I'm going into sixth grade this year. I won't have to shower after P.E. until seventh grade," Rizzer explained.

"Did you guys know that it is legal for two ten-year-olds to get married in

California with the approval of a judge and their parents?” Rizzer, the walking and talking encyclopedia, told them.

“That would mean that, here and now, I could marry Jennifer or Susan with a judge’s and our parents’ approval? That sounds really weird. I don’t know if that’s true,” Kasey said.

“I don’t think that is correct,” John said.

“I don’t think the law applies to, let’s say, a twelve-year-old and a thirty-five-year-old,” Rizzer said,

making Kasey wonder if Rizzer just had a vivid imagination.

“I’m not completely certain, but I believe that is what I heard,” Rizzer said.

“Do you guys know something funny I remember doing as a kid?” Kasey asked, standing up. The others listened.

“When I was, like, eight or nine, and before taking a bath, I was naked in front of my mom. I stood there and showed her how my penis could have a mouth and speak. I moved the

opening with my fingers, pretending it was speaking like a person. She laughed and asked if I was going to show that to my wife after I grew up and got married. I frowned and said, ‘No. I won’t be naked in front of my wife—only you, Mom. And I’m only going to show you,’” Kasey said. “Isn’t that funny?”

Everyone laughed.

“Would you please show us?”

Jennifer asked, still giggling.

“No. Sorry,” Kasey replied, feeling a bit embarrassed now. He felt his face turning a little red.

“Are you guys naked with your families at home?” he asked.

“Yes,” they each said.

“Unless we have a guest or guests at our house, obviously,” Rizzer added.

“I’m from Tucson, Arizona,” Kasey said, “Where are you guys from?”

“I’m from Upstate New York,”
John said, “In a small town called
Stormville.”

“I’m from Las Vegas, Nevada,”
Rizzer said, “where everyone gambles
their money away.”

Jennifer said, “I’m from Seattle,
Washington.”

Susan said, “I’m from
Indianapolis in Indiana.”

“What do you want to become?”
Kasey asked. “I hope to be a

veterinarian to help animals. I am sensitive and caring.”

“So do I,” Jennifer exclaimed. Kasey and she were happy to have something in common.

“I’m not sure, but I plan to enlist in the Marines after high school,” John said.

“I want to become a nurse or a doctor, to help people,” Susan said.

“I want to become a Navy Seal and go on secret missions throughout the world, working for the

government. My dad was a Seal, and both my grandpas and two uncles were in the Navy. Cool, Huh?” Rizzer exclaimed.

“I’d like to be president, if I could,” John said. “Maybe someday.”

“You’d probably have to be a state representative or a state governor first and then get support for your campaign. I hope you run and become president. That’d be awesome and cool,” Kasey said, making John smile.

The gang took a long walk along the shore, passing several sand dunes and grass and other plants growing near the shore.

Kasey picked several daisies and held a bunch in each hand. Handing one bunch to Jennifer and the other to Susan, he smiled, hoping they'd appreciate him caring about them so much.

“Thank you,” each babe exclaimed, holding the flowers and smelling them.

John frowned because he hadn't thought of giving the girls flowers first.

"Don't give flowers to a Chinese girl in China," Rizzer advised them.

"How come?" Kasey asked, curious as to what the walking and talking encyclopedia would say.

"In China, giving someone flowers is like saying you want them to die or something like that," Rizzer explained. "I don't remember exactly."

“Did you guys see that man back there with testicles that hung really low? It looked like he’d have a problem using a toilet because his testicles would go in the water in the bowl,” Rizzer said.

“How would he poop?” John asked.

“I didn’t see him,” Kasey said. Neither did the babes.

Rizzer said, “There is a tribe in Africa where the men have humongous testicles. It has to do

with something in their diet, I believe, but I don't remember exactly what."

"How would they even put pants or jeans on with behemoth balls?" Kasey asked.

"I don't think they wear pants or jeans. They are an African tribe," Rizzer said. "They wear a loin cloth, and I think their balls aren't covered."

"Our balls aren't that bad," Kasey said to John and Rizzer. "Some of the boys and men here have pretty big ones compared to us," he said, making the girls smile at him.

“There’s nothing wrong with my balls,” John exclaimed.

Rizzer said, “People swallow over a quart of mucus every day. It protects you from viruses and bacteria. I don’t remember how.” Rizzer raised his eyebrows up and down twice making a joke.

“Oh,” everyone else said.

“Your stomach acid is strong enough to dissolve a razor blade,” Rizzer said, making everyone smile as they walked back to the resort.

“Cool,” Kasey chimed with a big smile. “Where do you get your knowledge from?” he asked Rizzer, curious, like the others.

“I have a book entitled *Amazing Facts*, and I read a lot,” Rizzer explained.

“Did you know that bananas are a little radioactive? Because they have a lot of potassium. Bananas can set off radiation alarms at airports. Brazil nuts are the most radioactive food, because of potassium and

something else I don't remember,"
Rizzer said.

"Would a banana or Brazil nuts
set off a Geiger counter?" John asked.
"A Geiger counter measures
radiation."

"I don't know," Rizzer admitted.

The friends played tug of war
again and beach volleyball until they
grew tired and worn out at the end of
the day.

Chapter 11

The next morning, the gang met up again on the beach near the beach bowling courts.

“Did you guys know that poop is sixty percent germs and not just from digested food?” Rizzer asked, feeling very smart.

“Is that in your facts book?” Kasey quizzed, standing there naked, like the others.

“I read it in a magazine my mom bought yesterday at a grocery store. I

am an expert in poop and am going to write a children's book about it," Rizzer told them, making everyone smile and giggle a little.

"Cool," Kasey said. "Very cool. A great idea."

"Did you guys know that people poop about twenty-five thousand pounds of poop in their life? That's enough to fill a dump truck," Rizzer educated the group.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds?" John asked. "That's a lot. I wish I could just sit on a toilet and poop

everything I'd ever poop in one sitting and not have to use the bathroom every day. We could set up a special chair above a truck, and I could just poop it all, all twenty-five thousand pounds."

"Did you dudes know that holding your poop makes it where your blood absorbs germs from it?" Rizzer asked.

Everyone was realizing that he really was a walking and talking encyclopedia.

“And the smell of your farts tells a lot more about your stomach health than any tests,” Rizzer added.

“Does that mean that, if I go to the doctor for a diagnosis, I should just fart in the room, royally stinking up the place?” Kasey asked.

“Blow it in his face,” Rizzer suggested. Everyone smiled.

There was a second or two of silence.

“I’ll title my children’s book ‘Everyone Poops and Everyone Farts.’

How's that for a snappy title?" he asked.

"That'd be really cool," Kasey said.

"People can go without food for about forty to seventy days, but can only go without water for three to five days," Rizzer said.

"Oh," Kasey and the others said.

"The longest human urination is two minutes, forty-two seconds," Rizzer also said.

“I bet I could beat that. Last night, I must have peed for over ten minutes straight,” John said. “Really. It was after dinner, and after drinking a ton of water.”

“Cool.” Rizzer said, “That’d beat the record by a mile.”

The friends played beach bowling for several games; John won the most games, Kasey second, Rizzer third, and the girls tied for last.

“I’m the best,” John bragged again, making Kasey wish he had done best.

“Everyone did their best and did well, and I did good, too, considering I’ve never played before,” Kasey said.

John wanted to brag some more, but couldn’t figure out how to respond.

“Hm. That’s a good point,” Rizzer noted.

“Rizzer is pretty smart,” Kasey said to John, Jennifer, and Susan, “He probably knows more facts than all of us.”

“I don’t know about all of his facts. Some seem like pure fiction,” John commented. “He’s not smarter than me.”

“Don’t worry about it, guys. We’re all smart,” Kasey said, pleasing everyone.

“How about each of us swim and look for sea life,” Kasey said, and so they did.

The water was a beautiful turquoise blue-green color. The friends stood in water up to their chests, looking at the sea life.

“Two years ago, when I was here, I swam next to a shark. It was pretty small. At least, I think it was a shark,” John explained. “We have to watch out for jellyfish. Their tentacles sting you, and it really hurts,” he added.

Kasey cringed and made a funny face. “Ouch,” he said. “I’ve read about them at school.”

An airplane flew overhead just then, flying a banner behind it that read, “Have a nice day!”

The friends watched it fly by.

“I’m having a really fun day,” Kasey shared, happy to be with good friends who liked him for who he was. “My dad told my brother and me that we were coming here to improve our body image and to lower my dad’s high blood pressure. I think it has helped my body image because I’ve been accepted by you guys, my good friends,” Kasey said with a big smile.

“That’s really great. And, hopefully, being here will help your dad,” Jennifer said.

The friends played tag in an area away from other people. Jennifer was 'it' first. She chased after Kasey. Kasey really loved being chased by a naked girl. He was very happy.

The days passed, and the gang had much fun and many adventures. Then, it was the last day of vacation for everyone.

Chapter 12

“Hi,” Kasey greeted John and Rizzer on the last day of vacation. Liam was by Kasey’s side.

“Howdy,” Rizzer replied, as John nodded.

The boys found the girls inside the entrance to the resort, just as they had planned the night before. Everyone was naked. They were leaving in only a few hours.

At the café, they tallied the money they had gotten from their parents; they had enough for two whole pizzas and a tall glass of chocolate milk for each person.

Kasey ordered two large pepperoni pizzas, and the gang sat at a bench, each first putting down a towel.

“How about we talk about love?” Jennifer said. “Let’s talk about whom we want to marry.”

John went first.

“There’s this babe at school whom I like because of how pretty she is, but she has a bad rep. There’re rumors that she does things with boys that nice girls don’t do,” John said, making Kasey really hope she wasn’t having sex.

“Cool,” Kasey said. “The part about her being beautiful, anyway. Maybe the rest are just rumors,” he added, making John happy.

Jennifer said, “There’s a really cool guy I really like. We met recently. He is really handsome and has a nice

personality. He doesn't have big muscles, but I love his cute smile."

Kasey felt uneasy about not being muscular.

That's when John interrupted. "I've got big muscles," he said, flexing his arm. "See? This is what the babes like."

"That's true. But big muscles aren't everything. I like cute guys," Jennifer said, resting her foot on Kasey's, making him smile and giggle a little. She really liked him!

Susan explained, “There’s this boy at school, Alex, who’s really cool and outgoing and talkative, and has a nice, handsome smile.”

Kasey placed his foot on top of Jennifer’s, going along with her flirting. At the same time, he said to Susan, “That’s really cool.” The others nodded.

Rizzer shared, “There are several girls I could date at home. One lives two doors down; she is really pretty and has pretty blonde hair. She has a nice smile and cares about others, I

can tell. She gave me a Valentine's card last Valentine's Day and hugged me. She didn't hug any other guys she gave cards to."

"She probably really likes you," Kasey said. "She's hot for you."

He tapped his foot on top of Jennifer's and kept it there.

"Liam's next," Kasey blurted before anyone else said anything.

"I don't like any girls. I'm not going to date. I'm going to play trucks

and videogames at home,” he said, making everyone laugh.

“You’ll fall in love someday,” Jennifer said, tapping Kasey’s foot and then holding it on top of his. Liam cracked up at that thought, and the others grinned.

“You will,” Susan insisted with a big smile. “With a wonderful girl your age.”

They all remembered when they had been Liam’s age and not very interested in dating or being in love.

“Your turn, Kasey,” Jennifer exclaimed. “Who’s your dream girl?”

“I’m going to play footsies with her when I find her,” Kasey said, placing his foot on Jennifer’s again.

“What does ‘footsies’ mean?” Liam asked.

“It’s where you have a grand time flirting with a girl, touching her foot with yours, making her know you really like her and think she’s really cute and a sweetheart,” Kasey said.

Jennifer grinned, placing her foot back on top of Kasey's.

The friends filled their bellies with their pizza pies and cold refreshing chocolate milk.

That's when Jennifer panicked. Her hand flew to her chest.

"Oh, no!" she said. "I've lost my necklace! The one Grandma gave me!" Jennifer's face turned white; she was scared and worried!

Everyone stood up and looked around the benches and table.

Jennifer looked and looked,
backtracking everywhere she had
walked.

“When did you last see it?”
Kasey asked, hoping to find it; he
wanted to be her hero.

“I touched it getting off the
elevator. I remember, because I
wanted to make sure I put it on for our
last day here,” she said.

“Over here. Look! It’s stuck in a
crevasse in the floor,” Kasey
exclaimed, happy to have found it.

The floor of the café was made up of uneven wooden planks, most with big gaps between them. The necklace and crucifix pendant were lodged in a large crevasse, at the edge of where two boards met.

The group kneeled down, watching as Kasey tried to twist the chain free, but with no luck; it was stuck.

“Thank goodness, it isn’t broken or damaged,” Kasey announced as he tried to get it free.

He exclaimed, “You guys stay here. I’ll get a resort employee.” Then he leapt to his feet and hurried to the guest check-in counter, close by.

“Excuse me, ma’am,” Kasey said to the nice girl at the counter, the same one he had seen when his family arrived, “we need some help getting my friend’s necklace. It’s stuck,” he said, and led the way.

“Let me see,” she said at the café, kneeling and gingerly twisting the necklace, finally setting it free.

Kasey held out his hand, and the nice helpful woman placed the necklace in his palm. As everyone stood up, Kasey put the necklace on Jennifer, using the gesture to show off that she was his and his only. He smiled at Jennifer, blushing a little, feeling suddenly shy and timid.

“You’re my hero, Kasey,” Jennifer said. “My grandma gave that necklace to me when I turned ten, before she died. She bought it at a discount store; it’s not worth much money, but it means a lot to me.”

Jennifer side-hugged Kasey and then gave him a kiss on the cheek.

“Wow,” Kasey exclaimed, “I’m a hero!” He started blushing, having the time of his life.

Everyone was very happy for Jennifer.

It was about time for Kasey and his family to head to the airport; Kasey side-hugged Jennifer.

He felt upset about leaving his friends, especially Jennifer. The group walked Kasey and Liam to their hotel

room, where their parents were finishing packing.

In their room, Kasey and Liam got dressed in front of the others. Kasey's parents and the others walked to the lobby, but Kasey and Jennifer lingered behind.

Now ready to leave, Kasey kissed Jennifer on the lips for the first time. Then, without a word, he left.

Kasey felt happy about being brave and not shy about kissing Jennifer.

On the drive to the airport, and on the plane flight home, he felt like crying, but didn't. He knew he was going to miss his friends and the resort. What about next summer?

The next summer, Kasey and his family vacationed at the same resort, and he met up with his friends again and had another fun adventure.