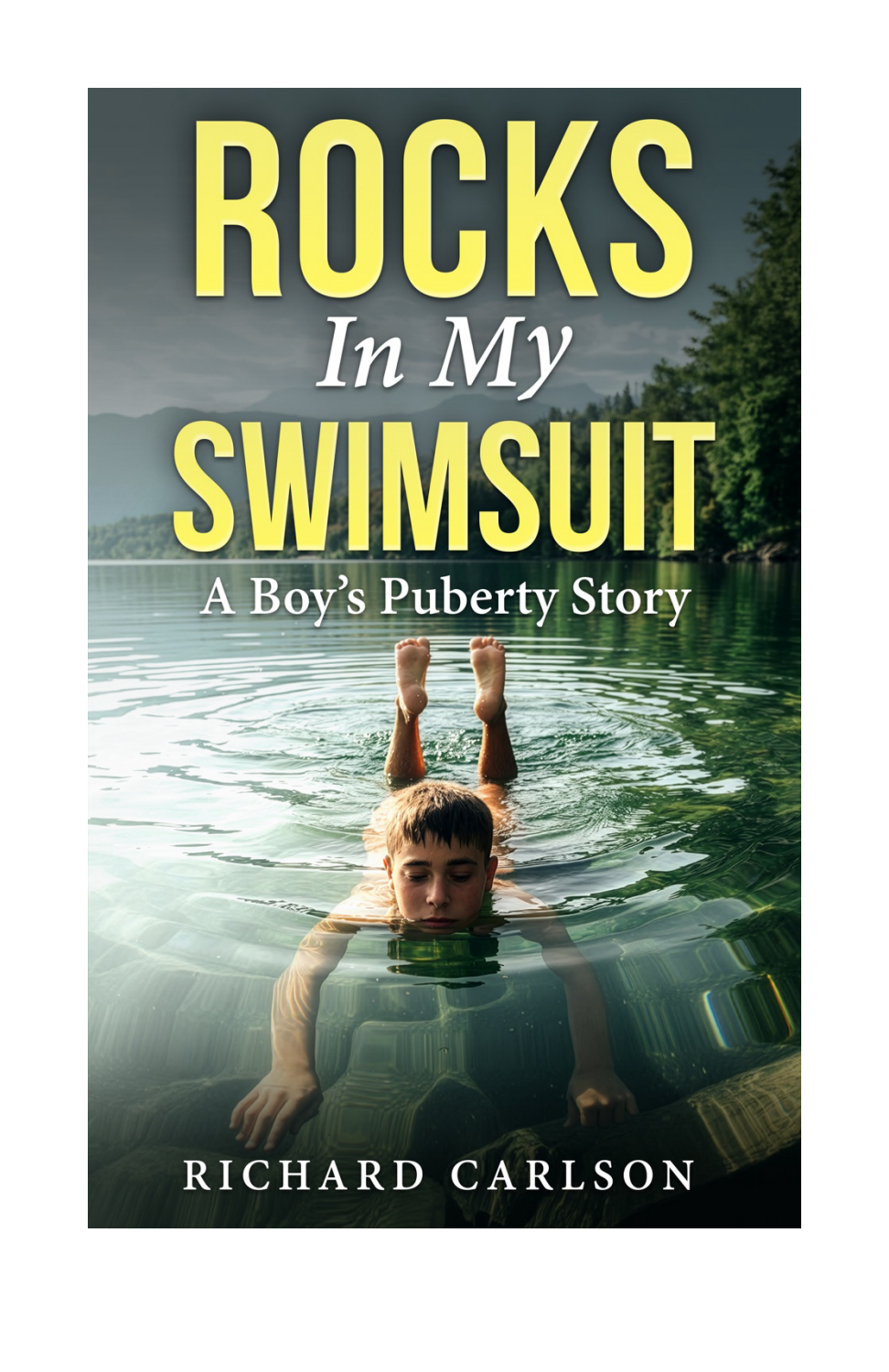


A photograph of a young boy floating on his back in a calm lake. His head is above water, eyes closed, and his arms are extended downwards. His legs are bent at the knees with feet pointing upwards. The water is clear, reflecting the surrounding green trees and distant mountains. The sky is overcast.

ROCKS

In My

SWIMSUIT

A Boy's Puberty Story

RICHARD CARLSON

Rocks in My Swimsuit: A Boy's Puberty Story

Richard Carlson

Copyright © 2026 Richard Carlson

About the story: Jayson, a twelve-year-old pubescent boy, went to a lake with his older brother and friends to swim. What happened when his older brother took Jayson's only clothes at the lake? A fictitious story taking place in Upstate New York, USA, summer of 1983.

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

www.richardcarlson.com /

www.boyspubertystories.com

My name is Jayson.

On a hot and humid Upstate New York summer day in 1983, my older brother, Brad, drove his pretty girlfriend, Jennifer, a beautiful neighbor my age, Lori, and me to a secluded lake. I was twelve; Brad was eighteen, and so was his girlfriend. Brad drove thirty minutes and several miles until we reached the lake. I sat in the backseat with Lori. His car, a compact 1970s Datsun sedan, was so cramped that we were all like sardines.

As soon as we arrived, there was a light sun shower. The huge drops pelted everything in their path.

Stretching our sore legs, we were happy to get out of the sardine car. He had parked crooked in the dirt-covered parking area, which was not too far from the lake. There were no other people there.

We removed our sneakers and then followed my brother, walking barefoot in our bathing suits on a thick grassy field full of blooming dandelions to the lake.

Standing on the dock, Brad pulled off his speedo and jumped in the water naked. Jennifer giggled, removed her bikini, and jumped in, near my brother. She was beautiful.

Looking at Lori, I pulled my speedo down and off my feet, placing it on the dock next to my brother's suit. Looking at me, Lori giggled and giggled, removing her two-piece bikini. She was beautiful. Lori and I jumped into the lake, having much fun. I loved the girls' absolutely beautiful bodies.

I had been in puberty for a while, with a full bush of pubic hair. So was Lori, I knew, because she also had a bush.

The lake water was clean and clear. I could see rocks at the bottom of the lake in the shallow area.

“You’re a handsome dude,” Lori said to me as we swam in place. “You’re really cute,” she added, making me have sexual feelings for her.

“You’re a babe,” I said with a smile. “Your body is so beautiful.”

“Then why don’t you marry her,” Brad teased us. “You two are madly in love,” he said.

I felt my face turn red. Lori was a special girl to me; I’d had a crush on her since the beginning of sixth grade and liked her a lot. I was a bit too shy to ask her to be my girlfriend, though.

“Why don’t you marry Jennifer,” I said, splashing Brad. I laughed when he splashed me back.

I was having a blast here with them. But I wanted to see more of

Lori's beautiful naked body,
especially her vagina.

“Let's stand on the dock,” I
blurted.

Lori and I swam to shore and got
out of the lake. Admiring her body, I
followed her to the dock. Her ass was
so beautiful; it made me think about
sex.

I sat on the edge of the dock,
dangling my feet in the water, and
then she did the same.

Lori's breasts were beautiful, even though they weren't as nearly developed as Jennifer's. Big breasts didn't matter to me; a nice personality and pretty smile were much more important.

Brad and Jennifer swam further out in the lake as we talked.

Lori had a nice personality; one I would want in a partner.

“Do you like being here with us?”
I asked, curious.

“Yes,” she replied, “I like being here with you,” she said.

I smiled at her. “I’m very attracted to your body,” I admitted, making her smile and giggle and cover her mouth.

I tilted my head and said, “It’s fun here with you. I like being with you. You have a nice personality.”

“Oh. You are very handsome,” she said, smiling. “I’ve always thought you were really cute, especially when you smile, revealing your dimples.”

“I like you a lot,” I said, as she covered her mouth again. “I’d like to spend more time with you.”

“All right. We can,” she agreed.

We smiled at each other.

I assumed Lori would grow up to be very attractive. Brad had explained to me that if I find a girlfriend, I should think about whether she’d be attractive when she grew up. I knew he was right.

“Oh, look! There’s a turtle,” I said, pointing in the distance out on the lake.

“I can barely see it,” she said, looking.

“I’ve been told to use astrology to find the perfect boyfriend,” she said.

“Oh, okay,” I said, not knowing anything about it.

How would astrology tell me which girl was right for me? I wondered.

“What are you?” she asked. “I’m a Scorpio.”

“I’m Pisces,” I said.

“Pisces are sensitive and romantic. A perfect match for a Scorpio is a Pisces. But other things, like shared values and respect for each other, are also important,” she explained, making my chest tingle and my heart beat with intense love for her.

“Oh. We’re the perfect couple,” I said, as my chest tingled with delight.

After a while, we walked on the shore. Fortunately, no one else other than my brother and his girlfriend was here, so we could enjoy being nude with each other.

Before long, we veered into the woods. We didn't go too far, though; we made sure that we could still hear Brad and Jennifer in the lake.

I stopped walking abruptly and turned to her. "Lori. I really care about you," I said, and then I hugged her side. "I care about you," I said again.

She smiled, gazing into my brown eyes. She had the most beautiful green eyes.

I hugged her side again and again, full of love. Then, I held her hand as we talked about the birds that we could hear chirping.

“That’s a bluejay,” she explained.

“Cool. I recognized it as a bluejay, too.”

“Do you want to have kids, after you’re grown up?” she asked.

“Yes. Lots,” I said. “Kids are great. They’re a lot of work to look after and take care of, but it’s all worth it.”

“Yeah, I’d like to have a big family,” she said making me smile at her.

“You’re cute when you smile,” she said. “You have cute dimples.”

My face turned a little red, but I thanked her, happy that she really liked me.

“My whole family has dimples. Sometimes Brad can be really cool—other times a bit of an asshole,” I said, smiling. “Sometimes older brothers are just like that.”

“Yeah. I’m sure,” she replied.

“Look,” I said to Lori, “maybe we could see a movie, after getting back home sometime.”

“You mean, like, on a date?” she exclaimed with a big smile.

“Yes,” I replied, “just the two of us.”

“Sure,” she said. “You’re the first boy to ask me out on a date. Let’s go very soon.”

“Okay. Thank you,” I said with a smile. “We’ll have a great time.”

She side-hugged me as I side-hugged her back, smiling from ear to ear.

We went back to where Brad and Jennifer were and had fun swimming. Lori was a beautiful babe! And I was going to go out on a date with her, soon.

When we were done for the day, we went back to the dock to put on our swimsuits.

“Hey! Where’s my speedo?” I asked.

“I filled it with rocks and threw it in the lake,” Brad said haughtily.

I jumped into the lake and swam toward the shallower water, looking for my speedo, but to no avail. Lori helped.

“Come on! We’ve got to head home now,” Brad said.

“What am I supposed to do?
Ride home completely naked?” I
snapped. This was all his fault, after
all.

“Yes,” he said with a grin.

In his compact car, I sat next to
Lori in the backseat. Riding
completely naked, I wondered when
we’d get home. They’d have to get me
a towel or something out of the house
so I could get out of the car and go
inside to get dressed.

The entire thirty-minute ride home, I just sat there in my seat, right up against Lori, completely naked.

“What an asshole,” I mumbled to Lori as she sat there watching me, “just like I said.”

Lori giggled. “You’re really cute when you’re angry,” she whispered, making me smile and then glare at my brother.

“You know what, little brother? Jennifer made a bet with me for forty-six dollars and forty-eight cents that I wouldn’t put rocks in your speedo

and throw it in the lake,” Brad explained.

“So?” I replied, irate.

“So, you get to keep all the money—I’ll pay you as soon as we get home and she pays up,” Brad explained further.

That cheered me up. “It’s very worth it to have to be completely naked in your car on the long ride home for forty-six dollars and forty-eight cents!” I exclaimed.

“Gee. Maybe now, I can afford to take you out to dinner,” I said to Lori, excited and very happy.

Lori and I went out on our date at the movie theater; we held hands practically the entire time, and we kissed once during a very romantic scene where two teenagers kissed for the first time. After, we ate dinner and dessert at the mall food court, just the two of us. It was very romantic, she told me afterward, making me love her even more.

We dated and stayed girlfriend and boyfriend until we got married after college. We gladly waited until we were married to have sex. It was great!