

JUNIOR'S PENIS PARABLE # IX

Three years after Junior first ejaculated, his basketball team went all the way to the state tournament. Although they lost by eight points, the principal, parents, and entire student body were proud of their team's first time ever making it thus far! With a ninety mile return trip ahead of them, they already had made reservations to sleep over. Upon their reaching the outskirts of the city, two buses filled with the principal, coaching staff, teachers, basketball team, chaperons, and students pulled into the parking lot of an IHOP just off the expressway. After a loud victory shout on the buses, both the principal and the coaches admonished everyone to hold it down as they approached the 24-hour restaurant next to their motel. Since this was a special weekend trip, after dinner these high school students got to hang out in the video arcade or in their rooms as late as 1:00 a.m., provided they all were back in their *assigned* rooms by midnight. That's when chaperons would take a head count and everyone would be on lockdown until breakfast. As often was the case, a couple of seniors surreptitiously smuggled some alcohol hidden in their luggage into their rooms. One guy, in particular, had several bottles of top shelf liquor; so his room was where the juvenile partiers wanted to hang out. Although he knew he was underage, Junior had just one beer to unwind and celebrate; but he wouldn't touch the gin, vodka, or Bushmill's whiskey being passed around because he knew that his own father didn't drink or smoke. After Junior observed how two of the inebriated girls were flashing their breasts, getting "loose", and letting several basketball players feel them up, he suspected that things might be getting out of hand. Wisely, he headed back to his own room for the night where his teammates already had locked their door and turned off the lights in order to booze it up and to check out an **adult movie**. All they had to do whenever the coach stopped by for a head count was quickly to change the television's channel. Approximately twenty minutes later, that is exactly what happened – except it was their history teacher instead of the basketball coach stopping by. Now that the coast was clear, the four horny teenagers eagerly changed the television back to the **soft-porn** channel. Having showered together all season, Junior

and his buddies stripped naked and threw their underwear across the room toward a chair, as if trying to shoot two points. Then these four teammates all pranced around the room celebrating their near victory at their first state championship – hugging each other, kissing each other, slapping each other's butt, and even grabbing one another's **genitals!** Two by two, soon they fell backwards across their full-sized beds while laughing about their histrionics! After adjusting their reclining positions to watch TV more comfortably, this horny quartet boldly stroked their **boners** while admiring her hooters and other physical assets of the woman getting banged! As he headed to the bathroom to relieve his bladder, Sherman, the only white boy in the room, playfully grabbed his **buttocks**, bent over, and made a *lewd* and *lascivious* joke about wanting one of his teammates to **screw** him like the blonde in the movie. They all laughed at the joke until he returned from the bathroom with a bottle of lubricant and a condom. A red-bone senior their coach nicknamed “Short Shack”, who originally was Junior's bunkmate, jumped at the opportunity to “**bust a booty nutt**” with a white boy since he didn't have a girlfriend at the time! So, Junior moved to the other bed and watched this 6'5" point guard check the blonde power forward's oil with his 10" **dipstick!** So that nobody would hear their grunts – especially since no girls were in their room – these jocks decided to change the channel to a western and then to turn up the sound. In spite of that, the half-drunk baller lying prostrate on the bottom struggled to quietly "take it like a man" from his well-hung top Alpha male! Albeit Sherman already had lost his virginity a year ago at a youth retreat, his black teammate's **penis** was much bigger than that of his married *youth pastor* who first seduced him! Suddenly, the phone rang telling them it now was their 1:00 a.m. curfew. Since it actually was only 12:50 a.m., like a deer in headlights, they all wondered if the phone rang because of the time or because someone in the next room had heard their grunts. Although they had to turn off the television, both **sodomites** got what they wanted that night – quietly fulfilling a **repressed homosexual fantasy** right in front of two of their teammates. Junior looked over at his new bunkmate and said, "Look, Moses, *this isn't Brokeback Mountain and I don't roll like that!* So, don't even

think about stretching forth your rod to part anything in the middle of the night...aight?" and burst out laughing. After everyone had come – one way or another – the quartet soon fell asleep with the virile smell of their **semen** permeating the room. A few hours later, Junior was awakened by Moses giving him his very first **blow job!** They had played ball together all year; but Junior had no idea that he messed around since Moses dated a cheerleader who also was on their homecoming court. Since the season just had ended and he soon would be attending college on a basketball scholarship, this far from sober jock simply threw caution to the wind and even licked Junior's balls while giving him some **head!** Having smoked three joints earlier, Moses smoothly shifted his position in bed in order to spread the naïve sophomore's legs and to lick his jock taint. Guardedly lifting his legs for his bunkmate, Junior was a little nervous about this guy's intentions until Moses' tongue made direct contact with his anus. Caught totally off guard, Junior hollered, *"Ahhhhh, chit! Damn that feels sooo good! Ahhhhh, chit!"* Moses stopped **anilingus** long enough to caution his teammate – quietly enjoy this farewell present; but keep it down! Despite their curfew rules, Moses quickly turned their television back on to drown out any telltale grunts indicative of his **rimming** his roommate or anything else happening in their room. Junior could sense that he was about to shoot; so he warned his teammate to move away. Yet, Moses swallowed Junior's **ejaculate** as his way of saying farewell to high school and to a great basketball team! His dad's many lessons and lectures about what happens when boys spend the night together during puberty were beginning to make sense to Junior now! For instance, in the next bed, Junior watched the silhouette of the 6'5" stud from the projects once again having sex with the grandson of the former local sheriff. This time, however, Short Shack was the one getting plowed **doggy style** by Sherman tapping dat azz! Unbeknown to either jock, Sherman's deceased grandfather had a penchant for degrading the dignity of black men he had taken into custody by ordering them to perform oral sex. In the Deep South, countless Negroes suffered this indignity in order to avoid being beaten, shot, or even lynched. Often, one of the officers took at least one photograph while these

“colored boys” serviced several white men lined up to be next in a backroom at the jail. To keep educated, colored preachers, teachers, etc., from stirring up trouble during the **Civil Rights Era**, the possible embarrassment from such pictures often was sufficient to keep the Negro in his place! While it is common knowledge that white men had sex with black women during **Jim Crow**, any such **bisexual** or **homosexual** liaisons always were swept under the rug. One reason that many Southerners tenaciously fought for segregated schools, parks, rest rooms, diners, gyms, libraries, Army barracks, etc., was to circumvent the Negro from ever witnessing horny white teenagers and men enjoying such **m4m** moments. Realizing this was their last night together as a team, this intoxicated senior with plans for joining the military whispered in heavy bass to his white teammate, *“Come on, Sherman, and hit it! I don’t even feel nothin’! I ain’t no b***h, but you need to make me know you’re the man back there doin’ ya thang behind me! They already say you white boys can’t jump. Don’t tell me can’t none of ya’ll phuck either! Come on, man, and handle your business! I’m trying to break you off to celebrate our making it all the way to state! What the rest of ya’ll c*c*suckers lookin’ at? I bet when I was getting’ my booty nutt, none of ya’ll underclassmen didn’t think I rolled like ‘dis – well now ya’ know! Like Usher put it, I’m trading places with my boyee...feel me? And I dare either one of ya’ll faggots to call me a punk! I got me two baby’s mommas; so you peckerheads better realize I’m all man!”* They all chuckled as Short Shack continued his monologue, *“I’ll bust ya’ in ya’ mouth and knock a couple of ya’ teeth out! Yo, back in the day, my oldest brutha, who might win the Heisman this year, and I used to smoke weed and kick it just like this late at night! Dawg, we been messing around since middle school! Ya feel me? Dawg, check it out. Ya’ll think I’m hung? I may be the tallest in my family; but dat Mandingo nikka got me beat by a couple of inches with what he’s packin’ between his legs! I had to make dat nikka use a whole bottle of lotion when he used to get behind me or lay me on my back! Feel me? I don’t know if it’s true; but Bruh swore he used to get paid by the track coach to spank him with a paddle and then tap his azz. I know his football coach used to give him jackets, sneakers, and nice stuff; so they might have been*

messing around on the DL too." Since he was on all fours, Short Shack looked in the mirror and said to his bunkmate, *"Come on Sherman! Man, you played a hell of a game tonight; so I want ya to get your booty nutt just like I got mines on top of you! I'm already phucked up from drinkin' and smokin' trees; so you gotta give it to me harder than dat! You ain't tired or nothin', is ya, cause you ain't never gonna get another chance to dig all up in dis azz! Punk azz, b***h! Get up off me if dat's all you gonna do and let Junior bust his nutt! I'm joining the Marines in a few months where they don't play dis chit! So, I need one of you to put it on me good and gimme somethin' to remember! The way I see it, we all played a hell of a good game tonight and almost took it all the way! Dawg, we hung in there for the most part, but their center and the rest of dem ghetto boyz from upstate was ready for our azz!"* The obviously high Short Shack paused for a minute, looked to his left, and saw how Junior's bunkmate's mouth was sliding all the way down on his power tool and joked, *"Yo, my lil nikka, you givin' head over there like a pro, son! I wanna get me some of dat!"* Moses, however, came up for air and snapped back at Short Shack, *"Nikka, why don't you shut the hell up and kiss my azz 'cause I ain't ya b***h?"* They all laughed! Even Junior, who never had seen or heard this kind of trash talking before, was amused by his drunk teammates! The talkative point guard came back with, *"Dawg, didn't your Momma teach you not to talk with ya mouth full? A'int nobody in this room gay. But, Boyee, I'm just tryin' to tell ya, you suckin your partner's **[dick tracy – tracy]** real good over there – going at it like a vacuum cleaner! That's one thing dem hoes can't do like another dude, feel me? Yo, after you get Junior off, Dawg, you gotta let me massage your tonsils in the back of your throat before we leave! Aight?"* Eventually, they all shot another load and fell asleep naked without associating any **gay stigma** to their drinking and fooling around. The next morning, these four jocks showered, got dressed, packed, and never said a word to each other or to anyone else about what happened the night of their state basketball championship. True to the **Jock's Creed** their coach repeatedly had emphasized in their locker room – *what happens in here stays in here* – the almost state champions returned home proud of their

accomplishments. Only the maid in housekeeping who changed their sheets and towels would know what really happened in their room! In this context, was Junior's father's explicit demonstration of masturbation tantamount to child molestation, incest, or pragmatic sexual wisdom regarding male concupiscence during puberty? Explain.

“Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived, neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God. And such were some of you; but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God.”

[I Corinthians 6:9 – 11]