



A FUN DAY AFTER FOOTBALL

A Puberty Short Story

RICHARD CARLSON

**A Fun Day after Football: A
Puberty Short Story**

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About the story: Twelve-year-old cousins, Cliff and Buzz, played football at their junior high school on a Saturday with neighborhood kids and were covered in thick mud. What happened next? A fictitious story taking place in the southwestern desert of Tucson, Arizona, USA, in July 1983.

About the author: Richard

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Cliff and his cousin, Buzz, both twelve years old, had played football at the junior high school with the neighborhood kids. It was a nice, Saturday afternoon in the summer. They wore their uniforms and helmets and other equipment.

Practically drenched in mud, the boys walked to Cliff's house, not too far away. Cliff tossed his football in the air as they walked.

“What about cleaning off? Is your dad going to let us just walk into your house dripping in mud to the shower?” Buzz asked, wondering what Cliff’s plan was.

“We’ll figure that out when we get there,” Cliff said, which was not reassuring his cousin at all.

At Cliff’s house, the boys walked up the long gravel driveway to Cliff’s dad, who was working in the carport on their

white station wagon. He was replacing the car battery.

“You two. Backyard. I’ll be right out,” Cliff’s dad ordered as he saw them approach, crusted in mud. He headed inside.

Cliff and Buzz went to the backyard, standing on the freshly mowed lawn. The smell of cut grass permeated the air. Cliff placed his football on the lawn.

His dad came out the backyard sliding door with two towels and a bar of soap, which he placed on the lawn table next to him and near the boys.

“Hold on,” he said, getting the hose and turning it on full.

Cliff’s dad sprayed the thick mud off the boys as they stood there, and then they turned around so he could spray their muddy backs and legs.

“Okay, strip,” Cliff’s dad directed.

Cliff and Buzz looked at each other, wondering if they should. A girl lived next door; there was a fence around the backyard, but her bedroom was on a second story, facing Cliff’s backyard, in complete view of the boys. Cliff couldn’t see if she was at her window and assumed she probably wasn’t. Then, shrugging, they stripped.

The boys placed their helmets and uniforms on the lawn and took off the rest of their clothes, except for their whitey-white underwear.

“Strip,” Cliff’s dad said again, and the boys thought for a moment.

They stripped. Now that they were naked, Cliff’s dad hosed them down again. The boys turned, facing their backs toward

Cliff's dad, so he could rinse everywhere. Cliff's dad handed Buzz the bar of soap. Buzz lathered his entire body and hair. The boys each saw that the other was also in puberty.

“As soon as you're finished, hand the bar to Cliff, and I'll hose you off,” Cliff's dad directed.

Buzz handed the soap to Cliff so he could lather his body, and then Cliff's dad hosed Buzz off as

he turned his body around, rinsing off the soap.

“Your turn,” Cliff’s dad said, hosing off Cliff after he lathered his entire body.

The boys drip-dried for a minute, and then Cliff’s dad handed each boy a towel. After the boys dried off, donning their towels, they walked inside Cliff’s bedroom and got dressed. Cliff

loaned his cousin some nice fresh clothes.

Now the boys were ready for the rest of their day, after bringing in and cleaning their football equipment and clothes.

The boys were in the middle of playing a video game, when there was a knock at the door. It was Stephanie and her friend, Clarissa. Stephanie was the girl who lived next door. Cliff's dad

was still working on the station wagon.

“Hi, guys. What have you been up to?” Stephanie asked nicely.

“Oh, nothing,” Cliff replied, letting the girls inside.

“You two boys are very handsome, especially when you’re naked,” Stephanie said, laughing. “You guys are too cute,” she added, pinching Cliff’s cheek

and making both boys blush. The girls laughed and giggled.

The boys' faces turned even redder. The girls had seen everything! The boys were so embarrassed!

“You guys are really cute when you're embarrassed,” Stephanie, said making the boys blush even more.

She and Clarissa stayed over for lunch. Knowing the girls

thought they were attractive, their chests tingled and tingled and tingled with intense joy. Then, they played a board game, and afterward, card games. The boys had a fun day.