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Kyle Part 7

It was now Friday, I had been with Kyle since Monday and back home since Thursday. The weekend had gotten closer and I knew that it was almost time to go back to New York. I had awoken early, too early, I guess since I had gotten so much sleep in the past few days that I wasn't able to stay asleep now. Three AM in the morning, and here I lie, in bed with Kyle, back in the city I grew up in. I spent much of the next few hours laying there just thinking, about what I should do about my dad, what I should do about the show, should I leave it and do something Kyle would want me to do, move closer to his family? I couldn't decide, At five AM I was over the whole idea of laying in bed. I knew that he had thought of everything, but for some reason, he hadn't thought of me wanting to run. So I went to his dresser, scrounged for a pair of shorts to run in, then grabbed a tee shirt from my bag, put them both on and made my way through the house, I heard a noise in the kitchen and followed it. Susan was in there starting coffee for her and Mr. Mason. "Good morning" I said causing her to jump.

"Scott, you scared me, what are you doing up, I figured you'd still be sleeping?" she replied

"Sorry, no I guess I got enough over the past few days I couldn't sleep anymore, but my head won't slow down any so I thought I would go for a run for a while and maybe that would help, I should be back in about an hour or so. If Kyle gets up let him know for me."

"I sure will." She said "anything I can get for you before you head out or something you want when you get back."

"No, nothing now, and I'll probably just want something to drink when I get back, I usually don't like breakfast." With that I went out the door. I started a run, which it had been a few days since I had done anything active. When Kyle showed up at the theatre that day, it changed everything, including my workout routine, I needed to get going again, after all I still had to at least finish out my contract for another 6 months, and going without a shirt was a requirement for this show.

When I got back to the house I felt better, the sun had finished coming up and it as starting to get warmer, I was glad I had chosen then to run, any other time and I would be burning up.

Walking back into the house Susan was sitting in the living room, the phone in her hand. "Scott, why

don't you go get cooled off and change, then come back here. There's something I have to tell you."

After getting some water from the kitchen, I went back to Kyle's room. He was up, getting dressed, "where'd you go off too so early this morning." He asked.

"Just for a run, I needed to clear my head, and get out for a little bit. I'm going to take a shower, and get dressed, you're mom say she has something to tell me."

"Oh, ok. I haven't even talked to her yet; I just got up maybe 20 minutes ago." I kissed him, "you smell nice, and hot too, I like it. Need help in the shower?" he said.

"MMM, that be nice, can you take it after last night, I mean you are getting old."

"I'm no older then you get in there and strip."

I got into the bathroom; Kyle was behind me, he leaned against the counter as I took off my clothes, watching me undress in front of him. He started the water to the shower, both of us getting into the space. I started kissing his neck, then his nipples. I started to go lower but he stopped me. He was already hard; Kyle leaned me against the wall of the shower and began to fuck me slowly while he kissed my neck. This was indeed something new to me, the sensation of getting fucked in the shower with the hot water running over the two of us. Kyle was gaining speed and power in each thrust deep into my ass. I could tell I was going to cum soon; he kept fucking me harder and deeper. Soon I was shooting on the all of the shower; Kyle soon followed deep within me. We washed each other and made our way out of the shower, kissing again in the bathroom and bedroom after we finished getting ready.

Dressed and ready for the day Kyle and I left his bedroom, and joined Susan in the living room. Well, it was important new that she had to tell me after all. My father had died during the night. I knew it was coming but I still cried, for a good while too. The funeral would be Saturday, with the receiving of family and friends on Friday. I wasn't really ready for it, in more ways than one. We hadn't brought clothes for a funeral nor was I ready to spend hours on end with my step mother. After about an hour, Kyle finally got me off the couch, and talked me into going out for a little while.

He knew I didn't have anything for a funeral here, and I couldn't fit into his so shopping was the only thing that was left to do. We got into the car a drove to Windsor City, it was about 30 minutes away, but had everything. If you remember me telling you about going to the gay bar with Brooks and TC back home, there is where we went. It has one of the highest populations of gay people per square mile in the country, another reason to have the best shopping in the area. After a couple hours shopping, we finally get everything I thought I should have for the rest of the weekend. We then went to Barnes and Noble for a little while, just to kill time. On the recent release table a big silver book caught my eye. I started looking through it, while I flipped through it Kyle came up behind me. "Can't keep away can you?" he asked.

"Sorry, it's good to be here, I just miss New York and need to get back to performing sometime soon. I miss it."

"I know, wait a second," he said stopping me on a page, "look who it is." Looking at the page I knew who it was, I had seen the picture millions of times, it was me. We were flipping through the coffee table anniversary edition of Mamma Mia. It includes headshots and photos from the show. "Guess that means we have to get it now huh"

"Kyle, I have a copy at home, we don't need to get another one, what's the point of getting it."

"Actually, the store has a couple of them; I was going to get one. I thought my mom and dad might like to have something to show off their only son in law with, after all they don't have any pictures of you, and the probably want to see what you do. Just an idea."

"Fine, if you think they want it, you want the anniversary CD too?" I said jokingly

"Not a bad idea. Mom would love it."

"Uh, I was totally kidding, I can get her one for free at the theatre when we get back. I can get them both for free actually."

"Nope, sorry too late were getting them now." Walking into the music department he picked up the CD and went to check out.

"I can't believe you're actually going to pay for these things, one I can get them for free, two they are ridiculous to have, three its way too expensive anyways, three the theatre has them for like 10 or fifteen bucks less."

"Shut up, I'm getting them, besides if I didn't get them you'd only be making less money anyways, it's things like this that give the show some extra money."

"Please tell him he's wrong," I said to the cashier, "I don't see a penny off this stuff, it's not part of my contract"

"Huh?" they said

"Nothing, never mind"

"No, no, no, here look" Kyle said opening the book "that's him, he's trying to say that I shouldn't get this stuff"

"Kyle, leave him be, just pay for the stuff and let's go please. He really doesn't care at all"

"Fine, fine whatever here, now we can go." Kyle paid the guy and we left.

That had to have been the most stupid things I had ever argued about, I mean really, whether or not my boyfriend should be paying for souvenirs from something I do for a living. We finally made our way back to Kyle's parent's house.

At dinner that night, Kyle and I were sitting down along with his parents. After everyone had eaten Kyle

got up and went into his room to get the things he had bought today at Barnes and Noble. When he brought it in he said "Now, while we were out today, we picked something up."

"Correction, Kyle picked something up, I told him not too, but he insisted, I told him I could get it so much cheaper in New York, but he seemed to think you couldn't live without it."

"That's right, I don't think you want us leaving without having this in your home." With that Kyle handed his parents the book and CD that we had gotten earlier.

"Oh my, this is a rather large book, hmmm Abba, Mamma Mia, Kyle baby, why did you decide to get this. I mean, I love Dancing Queen as much as the next person, but I'm not that big of a fan." Kyle's mom said

"Hahahaha, I told you, there was no point in getting that." I said

"Mom, let me take it slow for you, Scott is an actor, on Broadway, in a musical, this book and CD is the companion to a Broadway show. You follow?" Kyle stated rather bluntly. With no real response from that, he turned to me and said, "will you please?"

"Susan, this is the CD and book that goes with the show I'm in, Dork-wad thought you might want it to show me off, those were his words. The CD is just the original cast album, with a few songs added at the end which were recorded at a show one night, it's basically the 'if you haven't dance yet here's your chance' segment. The book, is well just a coffee table book of photo's of the different cast that have performed in the show, different countries, just about anything you would want to read or see about the show. Here" I got up and turned to the page with my picture on it "this is the only reason he bought it."

"Well, I'm just so happy now, Scott you really shouldn't play this down, this is an important, I mean really, you are a professional actor, there's not much better anyone can do to beat you out in careers.

"I appreciate that, I really do, and truthfully I love my job, I miss it, I miss New York, no offence to you both, but I really can't wait to get back to New York. I miss the subway, the deli's, the apartment; I want to get back soon."

"Scott, I know you miss it, but we're only here for a few more days then we can leave. Once we get this funeral stuff behind us and take care of it all. We can leave as early as Monday if you wanted." Kyle said

"I know, let's not talk about this now, can we please. I'm just not ready to break down again today."

"That's fine, it whatever you want. We can talk about this later. I think it's time to get to bed, it's an early day tomorrow." Kyle said

"Boys, wouldn't it be better if you slept a little later, I mean the receiving isn't till 5 at the funeral home, why do you want to get up early?" Mrs. Mason asked.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, the drama teacher at the high school and Scotty go way back, and well she

wants him to come by and talk to some of her classes, just about what it's like performing on Broadway and stuff." Kyle said.

"It's no big deal, I just have to talk to them for a bit, and do an audition piece. Which that in itself will be very odd, instead of doing a few bars of a song I'm doing a full version. I just haven't decided what yet. Would you mind if I used the stereo in the den to go through my CD's to choose what song I'll do?"

"Well, not at all," Susan said "I think that would be fine."

"Great, thanks, Dinner was wonderful, but if you don't mind, I'm going to go rehearse a little while. I'll be in the den if anyone needs me, goodnight" and with that I left the room to rehearse. Kyle stayed behind to talk to his mom.

"Mom, I'm worried about him, he's acting as though nothing is wrong, but he has to go to his dad's funeral in 2 days. I know something is wrong. He's just not showing any emotions, he hasn't kissed me since this morning before he found out. And now he's going to the high school he hated to perform at and talk. I just don't understand, something is wrong, and he's not saying." Kyle said.

"Everyone deals with this kind of thing differently." Susan said. "Just give him time to sort it all out, he may just feel uncomfortable showing emotion around us, or because it's a strange place to him."

"Exactly, think about it son, he's so far away from where he calls home, he's only got you here, his friends are not around right now. Theatre is his life, maybe tomorrow is a way for him to deal." Mr. Mason said.

"OK you're right, goodnight mom, dad. See you in the morning, I think I'm gonna go listen to him sing for a bit."

Kyle left the dining room, and joined me in the den. Where I was sitting in the floor, with my CD's scattered all around me, flipping through my book of tracks and thinking about what would be good to sing. "yes, no, no, no, maybe, no, yes, no, maybe..."

"Is it always this hard to prepare for something like this?" Kyle asked.

"Kyle, I didn't hear you come in, no not usually, but then I have Brooks to help decide what is right for each thing, like when I performed at Joe's Pub last year. He had chosen about 15 pieces for me to narrow down to 9; here I'm going through maybe a hundred and getting 2. And I know that one will be from my show, I just need the others will be. Wanna help?"

"Sure, I'll help, what do I need to do?" Kyle said.

"Just listen, I've gone through everything, and I'm down to 8 songs, I just need to think about what sounds good for me. Alright here we go" I started 'Sometimes' from Brooklyn.

The world is a stage, and we are the players,

Sometimes a villain sometimes a savior

Do we choose our own roads, do we write our own lines

A lifetime of asking, I'm left with sometime . . .

"So do you want to wait till you've heard everything before you tell me what you think, or just do it after each song?"

"Let me hear them all then I'll tell ya which one is best ok."

"OK." 'Betrayed' from the Producers

"Next" 'Run Away With Me' from the Unauthorized Autobiography of Samantha Brown

Run away with me

Let me be your ride out of town

Let me be the place that you hide

Texas in the summer is cool

We'll be on the road like Jack Caroack

Looking back Sam you're ready

Let go anywhere

Get the car packed and throw me the key

Run away with me

"And again" 'Once in a while' from Rocky Horror Show

"Next" 'It Takes Two' from Hairspray

"Next" 'Try to Remember' from the Fantastics

"Next" 'Run, Freedom, Run!' Urinetown

"OK" 'They live in you' from Lion King

Wait, there's no mountain too great

Hear these words and have faith, have faith

They live in you they live in me

Their watching over everything we see

In every creature in every star

In your reflection they live in you

“So what do you think should be the song?”

“Well, um the best two songs by far are “Run Away with Me” and “Sometimes”, they sound like good choices and like they actually mean something to you a little more. I’m not much help am I?” Kyle said.

“No, not really, I still have to take one down, and I love both of these songs. Hmmm, let’s see, has your mom gone to bed yet?”

“No not yet, she’s in the living room reading a little bit, why?”

“No reason, thought I might as well kill some birds with one stone, you know rehearse the songs, try the pieces, sing for your mom, and pick this thing already.” I said.

“Sure, I can go get her if you want, she’d enjoy it.”

“Naw, I can its ok, it’s really no big deal.” I got up out of the floor completely littered with CD’s, walking into the living room I saw Kyle’s mom just sitting there on the couch reading. I snuggled beside her, “Mommy, would you like to help me pick out music?”

“Well, sure, why not. I think it would be a wonderful thing to have right now.” She said, so we both made our way back to the other room. I explained my dilemma and told her all I wanted her to do and choose. After I sang all the songs I asked her what she thought the best ones were.

“Umm, well I really liked the last one and the first one and the last one, but that “Run away with me” song was extremely good, it gave me chills.” She said.

“Yeah, Kyle liked “Run away with me” and “Sometimes” also, so I guess that’s that.” With that we started cleaning up the CD’s and such, “Kyle Susan you both can go on to bed, I can get all this cleaned up in a few minutes.”

All right babe, I’ll see you when you come to bed.” Kyle said, I just replied with ok. He said his goodnite to his mother and then left the room, with Susan standing at the door.

“Are you ok” she asked after a few minutes.

“Yeah, I’m fine, just stressing over all this, I mean for me it’s been one roller coaster of a week. Think about it, a guy I crushed on in high school comes and sweets me off my feet 10 years after we graduate, and in the same week, my dad dies, and I have to come back home, but also do a talk back for my high school. It’s just completely crazy. I don’t even know where to start to try and get myself out of this mess.”

“Well, just take it one day one step at a time. That’s all you can do, all you can hope for. You have just a few more days here, and then you go back to where you are in your element, where you feel in control.

That's all you need. And Scott, if you're stressed or anything, I'm here to chat, but I think Kyle is worried about you. So you should probably talk to him and he can help you, even more than I can." She said "Goodnight sweetie, you need your sleep, but promise me that as soon as you get done with your thing at the school you will come straight back here, cause I want you to take a nap and be emotionally prepared for tomorrow night. Ok, Ok, goodnight"

Once I had the den cleaned up I went back to Kyle's bedroom, where he was laying there, just reading. I got out of my pants and shirt and cuddled up next to him, "I love you, and I love your family. They care about me and I appreciate it, especially after everything I have been through, it just shows me that not all families can be as completely fucked up as mine. And I know you are worried about me, but I promise I will be fine, I just need some time to think and stuff, and then I need to clear my head. I will talk to you; just give me a chance to basically organize my head. I have been going all day and not once stopped to think about everything.

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Well isn't it about time. Chapter 7 I know I know I promised this a while ago. And there is still more to come, Comments are always greatly appreciated I mean I love hearing what you think of the story.

Music that was included in this chapter is real, if you have any questions I will be happy to answer them all.

Also I am STILL wanting an editor, and I have some questions about putting the story up in HTML format or along those lines if anyone wants to answer them please help, I just want you (the reader) to see this story more along the lines that I see while I create it.

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