

Brothers

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Chapter 1 – Happy Birthday

Robert Thompson was 16 that day when his story began. He was tall and handsome so all the girls in class would secretly dream of him. He had many friends but only some of them were close to him. He also had a brother, John who was a year younger than he, and who looked so much alike. But John was in fact the exact opposite of Robbie (as they were called by his friends). John was the shiest and most reserved boy you could imagine. He had only one friend, Michael who was the clumsiest boy in town. By this token, John was not popular at all and he could only dodge bullies by having a brother like Robert.

As I have mentioned it, that day was Robert's birthday. He woke up and dashed to have a shower before breakfast. His parents were smiling happily on him thinking of the surprise that they had planned for him. Robert got ready for school after having his favourite breakfast when John showed up. He never ate breakfast; he said he wasn't hungry in the mornings.

They were off to school which wasn't so far away from their house so they didn't take the bus. It was an opportunity for them to talk a bit every day brother to brother.

"So mum and dad are preparing for a party this year, are they?" asked John.

"I suppose so, yeah. They aren't good at hiding things..."

"Do you know what they are going to give to you this year?"

"I have a few ideas. But I don't want to ruin their fun."

"Well... We are here, so see you after classes!"

"See you little bro!"

Arriving at the school they went on separate ways. Separate classes, separate society; it was as if they lived different lives and so they did. Robbie's life was fun; he was always joyful while John was keeping everything to himself.

After the last lesson John was waiting for his brother at the school entrance by the wall, with his hands on his pockets. Robbie came out of the door having a large group of people around him without noticing his brother. Robbie had a girlfriend who was now closely beside of him, hanging on him. She kissed him on the lips which made the group cheer out loud.

John had enough and went straight home. He was a bit mad of his brother but he calmed down after being unable to explain to himself why he was angry at all. He went upstairs to his room and lay down on his bed. He kicked his shoes off and plugged his MP3 Player in to listen to classical music.

He remained in his room during the party because he didn't want to ruin it with his everlasting sadness. He was working on lyrics. He used his computer to write songs, which he had not shown to anyone. It was his way of let out the pressure from his heart.

It grew late and the party seemed to be ending as well. John stood up and stretched his worn-out limbs. He opened his door to stir his dead-tired brother.

"Why didn't you come down and have fun with us, bro?" asked Robbie smiling tiredly.

"I wouldn't fit the picture of the happy neighbourhood."

"Don't be like that! You can't be alone like this all your life."

"Yeah. You are probably right, bro. Do you want your present?"

"Of course. Have you made something special for me? I loved that CD collection last year."

"You can say I made something special. Here it is."

And John stepped ahead and gave his brother and nice long kiss on the lips. It was like the world was spinning around them. Robbie was amazed how good it felt this forbidden and foul act. They continued kissing for at least a minute enjoying the taste of each other's lips. And after that minute was out their mouths went apart and so do they. John went to his room gently pulling his door and the mesmerized Robbie did the same thing.

It was the best present he could give that year and one of the most memorable birthdays in his whole life...

Chapter 2 – When the cat's away...

...: Coming Soon ...

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