

Chapter 1. (How it started)

I guess a good place to start would be my first memory of being naked in public. This is where it all started I believe. It was summer I was 10 years old. I was with a group of kids from a day camp and we were on a field trip to the beach. We were in the water swimming about chest deep. I was suddenly knocked down and my swim trunks were pulled off me as I was on my back. I stood back up and realized that the boys I was with had taken my shorts and I was now completely naked in the surf. They tossed around my shorts back and forth teasing me with them. I begged, but it did no good. The group of boys ran out of the water and put my shorts on a pole across the beach in the dunes; I could see them about 100 yards away. As I stood there in the water naked I got a chill up my back and Goosebumps all over my body, I realized I was getting an erection too. Within minutes my small cock was throbbing with excitement, I was so scared and excited being naked outside. This feeling I would soon crave and need like a drug. I knew I was going to have to get my shorts and I would be seen naked. I was trembling with excitement, but the best part was yet to come. I could not get my cock to go down, it was only getting higher and throbbing more. I counted to three and started to walk towards my shorts. A few more steps and now I was visible to everyone, I covered my hard cock with my hands, but I got even more excited looking at all the kids looking at me naked and laughing. Almost as if I had no control over myself I let my arms fall to my side and now my throbbing stiff cock was out in sight. I walked towards 3 boys and when I saw the look in their eyes, of, surprise, disgust, shock, and disbelief, I almost had an orgasm. I could not believe how good it felt to have the boys seem me naked and erect. The look in their eyes was what hooked me. I kept going and made it to my shorts finally. At least 30 people had seen me naked and hard. I was flush and speechless. I just sat down and was shaking. My cock throbbed still and would not go down. I watched the kids point to me and laugh as they talked about what had happened. I sat there for a hour replaying what had happened in my mind over and over, my cock never went down. Soon we all loaded on the bus. I went to the very back and sat down and covered my erect cock pushing out my shorts. The bus filled up and soon we were on our way home. Boys would look around at me and look at my hands covering my erection and laugh. I could tell it was spreading around the bus. Then I got this warm feeling and kind of relaxed, I moved my hands and my erect cock now was pushing out and throbbing. Soon boys were looking at it and me again, I got more excited. I was no longer embarrassed and got the good feeling all over my body again like this afternoon. I wanted to be naked again and I was shaking. I didn't know what to do, then I heard a boy speak. Why do you have a bonner? I shrugged my shoulders. Then more questions came from the boys around me. Did it turn you on to be naked? Did you like it? Are you a fag? I just sat there listening to them. Dude your cock has been hard all day, there is only one way to make it go away. I looked at him. How I asked. You have to jack off dude. I looked puzzled? Don't you know what jacking off is? He asked? I didn't answer, they all laughed. For the next few minutes he told me all about jacking off and I got excited listening to him. He described in detail how to do it. Then I heard, Do it! Yah do it, do it, do it. The boys all chanted. I was now kind of hypnotized as I rubbed my cock a few times. Then it was like auto pilot took over, I was not really in control of myself anymore. I stood up and pushed down my shorts and they fell to the floor, my hard

cock sprung out and throbbed for everyone to see. I kicked my shorts away and sat back down, I spread my legs wide and grasped my cock with my pointer finger and thumb, I stroked it up and down as was described to me. It felt awesome, I shook, I kept going and going. A crowd of boys was now around me watching me jack off naked in the back of the bus. I felt so good, so awesome I could not stop if I wanted to. I jacked and jacked and could feel my body tingle, I was moments away from my first real orgasm and I had an audience of young boys watching me. Then it happened, I exploded from my cock into my whole body, I shook and almost screamed. I had my first orgasm. I sat there breathing hard recovering and looked at all the boys looking at me, I was still excited and my cock never got soft. I reached down and stroked my cock again, slowly, looking at all the boys looking at me. Dude your sick I heard, yah that's disgusting! What a fag. I just sat there listening to them insult me and kept jacking off in front of them. The comments kept coming and I listened to all of them. I bet hes a fag, he probably like to suck cock. Wow I never thought about that before, sucking a cock. But it seemed dirty and I was doing dirty stuff. I had two more orgasims before we reached the camp. Our parents were there to pick us up and I grabbed my shorts and got off the bus, I knew all the kids were talking about me and it felt good, I smiled as I walked to my parents, my cock was finally going down a bit. How was camp they asked? It was great I said ad jumped in to the car. That night I jacked off almost all night thinking about what had happened and all the things the boys had said to me and about me. I thought about being a fag and sucking cock and jacking off, all the things they said to me. I jacked off for hours that night and my cock was sore the next day. This first experience is what shaped my life and made me into the horny boy I am today.