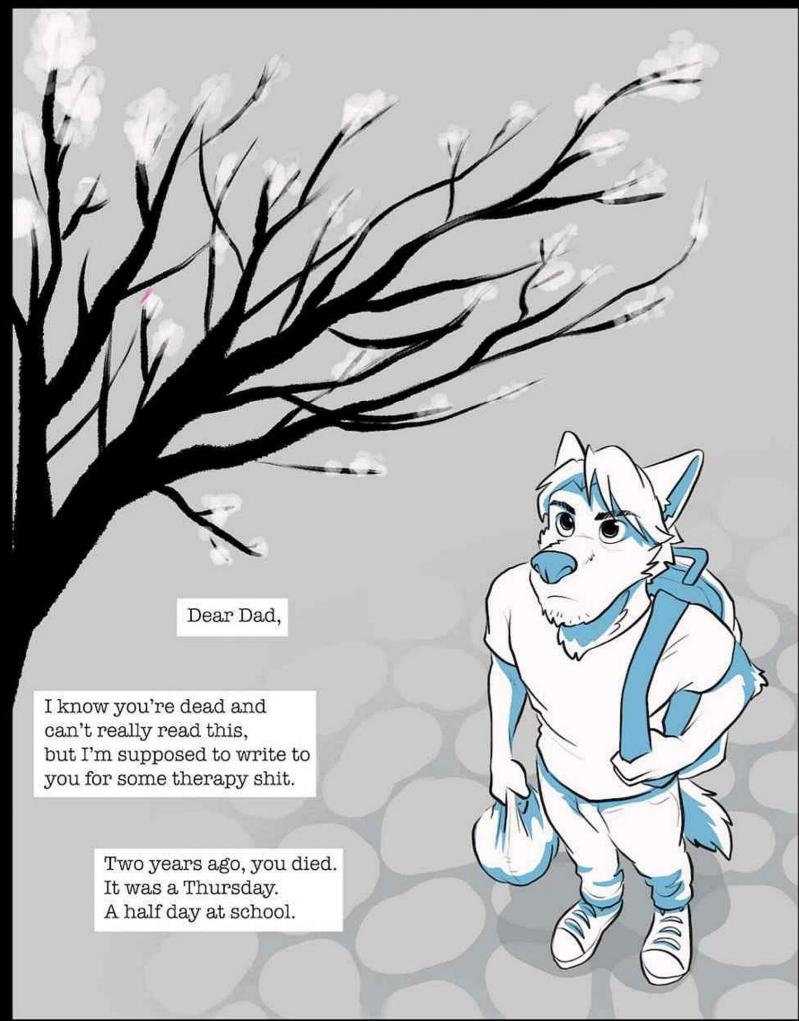


BY JACKALOO









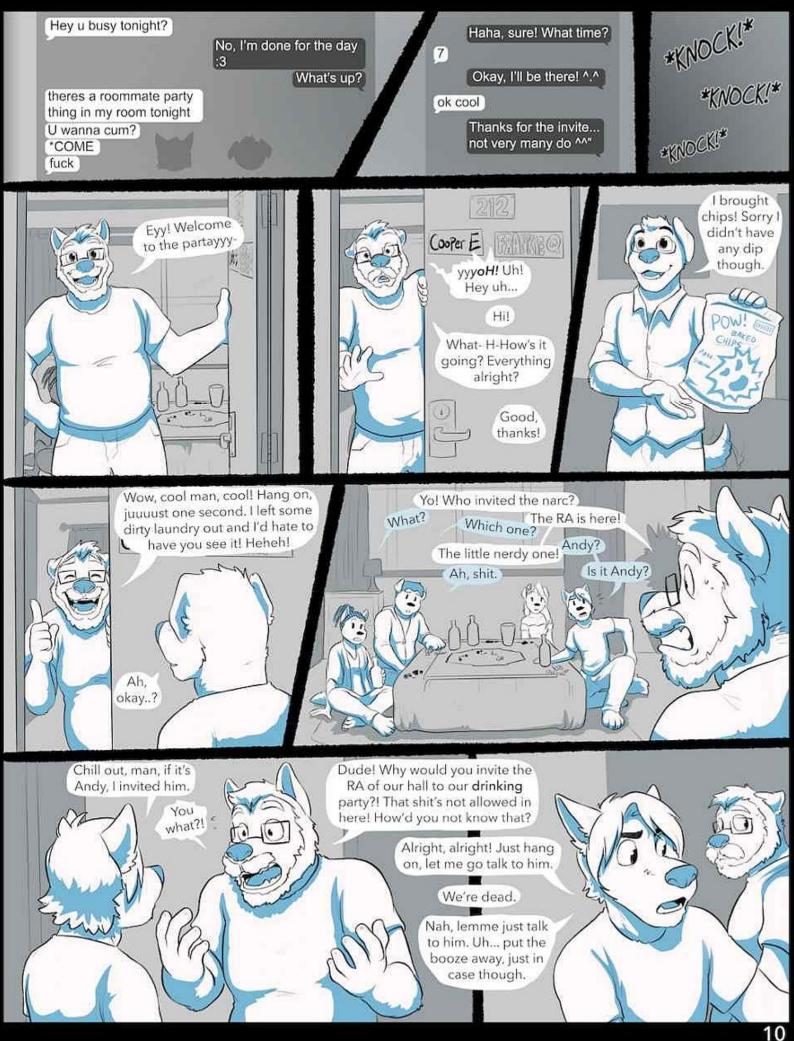




















## **FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER**









You can stop me if you don't wanna hear it, but it's true. You know how my brother was on that special softball team?

> After I got my license, I started driving him to practice. It actually wasn't that long after you stopped talking to me.



He had a kid on the team too. Sometimes
I would stay and watch practice and he
would sit by me and we would talk a lot.

He was always so nice to me. Always smiling and so handsome and successful... I thought he was really cool. Someone like that wanting to be around me felt...

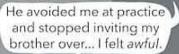
Um, one day, I was dropping off my brother to hang out with his son, and he invited me in to show off his newly rennovated office.

He shut the door behind him and kissed me. At the time, I was really surprised. I mean, he had a wife and everything, and I was just this short nerdy kid...



... But I froze up! I was... it was nice, but I got scared because I felt like I was gonna get in trouble, like I was a little kid or something!

He must have seen it in me too, because then he escorted me out and never spoke to me again.



I don't know what I could have done different... and that was nothing compared to how I felt after. Did that make me gay? Am I bi?

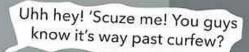












Shit.

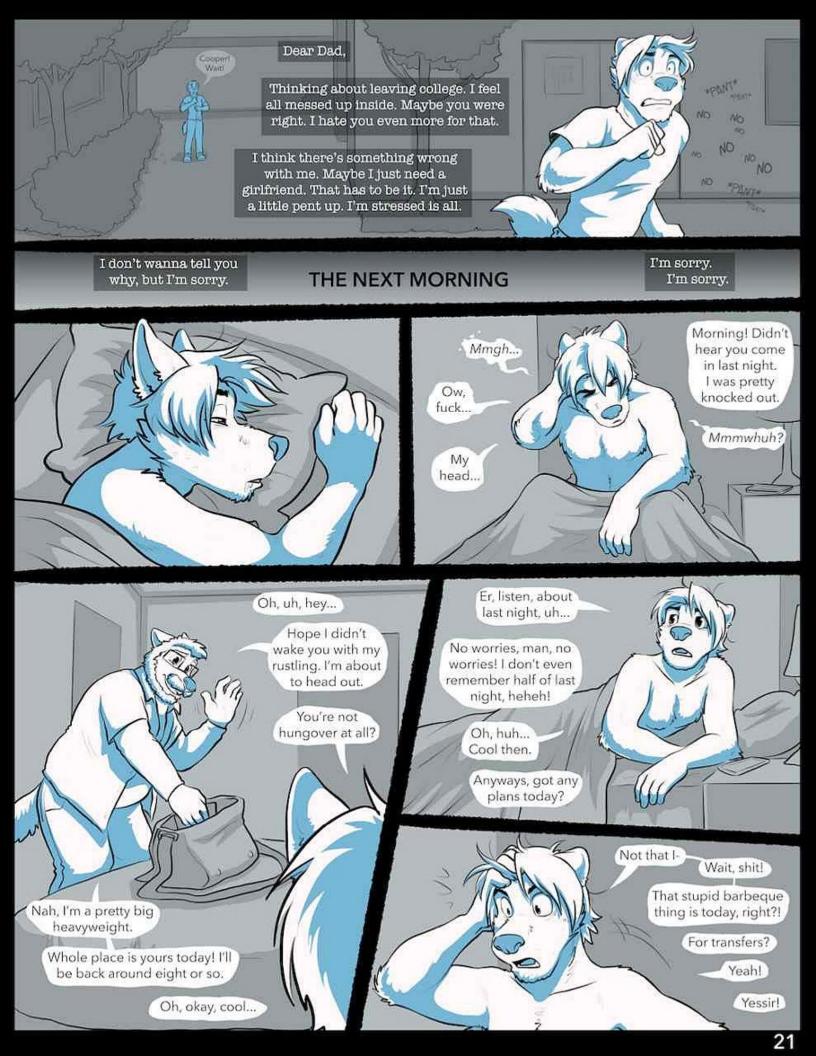


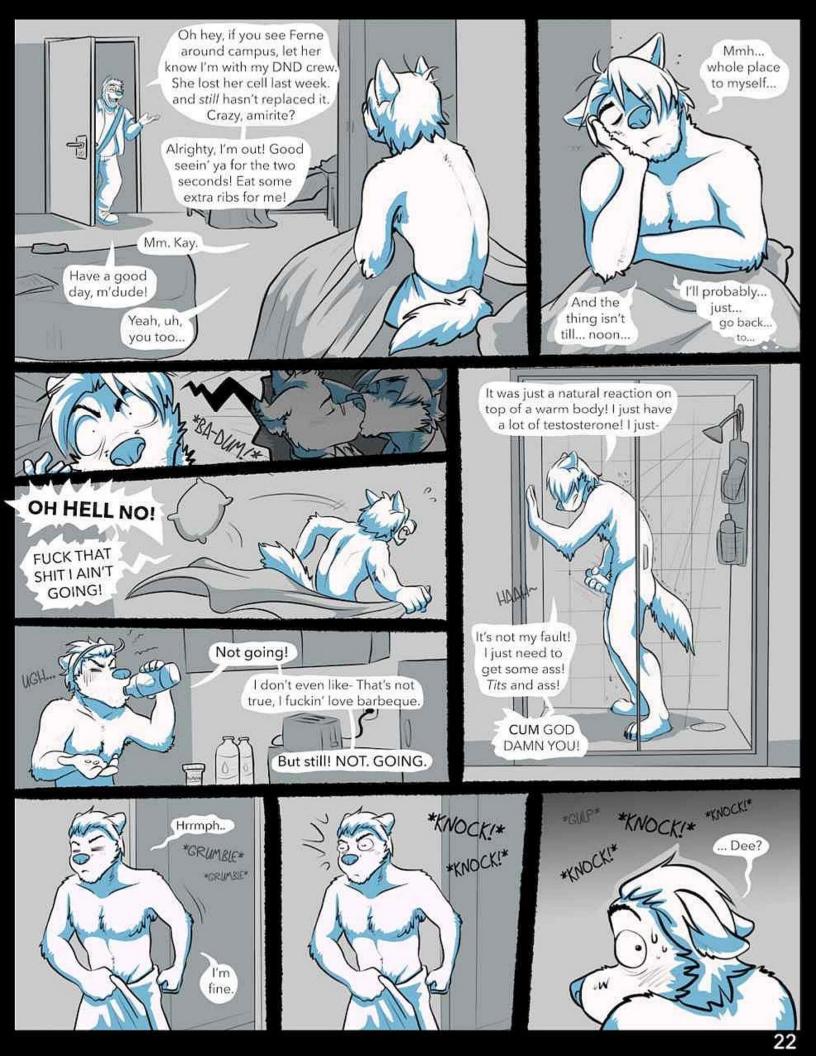














## MEANWHILE

So instead if a ten-k run, we had to cut it short at like seven-k! 'Course, I could have gone on by myself, but instead we all got milkshakes and watched the game at Henson's. Guess I'll have to make up for it tomorrow!



Mm, cool.

Hope you don't mind, but I ate all the leftover pasta. You came home so late I figured you'd already eaten! Don't worry, I'll make some more this weekend.

Cool.

Anyway, that was my day. How'd the rest of yours go?



Hey, reminder that the BBQ is at noon in South Quad. See you there! ^.^

12 26

Sleeping in? Better hurry, food's running outl :o

12.55

... Hello?



Have you ever heard of "gay chicken"?

> If you wanted to play with someone, what are like, the rules and stuff?



Huh?? Wha- I mean, yeah I have heard of it! It's just a goofy prank game where bros do gay things to each other til one of 'em can't take it and loses.



I mean, I've seen' my teammates play it, and it looks fun! But nobody tries to kiss me. Maybe because I'm too tall for them to reach! Ahaha~

> I'd kiss a bro though, I don't care! Guess I'd be good at it!

> > Or would that make me bad at it? Who knows?!

So it is a thing...

Thanks for the info, Mark. I think I have a better idea of what I'm up against here.



I'll see you at home. Thanks for coming to the thing.







Here's the thing. Cooper and I go way back, and we've always had a thing for...

Don't.

...messing with each other.
Anyways, in his drunken stupor, he decided to challenge me to some gay chicken! He thinks he's the reigning champ or something. Now, normally I'd take the high road and just let him be, but I think it would be more fun to teach him a lesson and finish what he started...







Um. What just happened?

HAHAHA!!

Run, Andy!!

That was super weird. I've never even seen

Ha! Have fun in class!

Y-YEAH YOU BETTER RUN, YOU LITTLE BITCH!

I'LL FIND YOU!!

Jeeze, good luck with that challenge! You must have really got him good to warrant that kind of retaliation.

Eheheh! Y-yeah! That- I remember now! I did a... gay chicken because I was so drunk.

> Er... Okay. That was a little extra though. Didn't need to see that.



Tell me about it! Little idiot damn near whipped my whole cock out-



I get it that you guys are just having fun, but don't get too wild or you're gonna get in trouble. Especially Andy, since he's an RA and all.

Andy run, let alone pants someone.



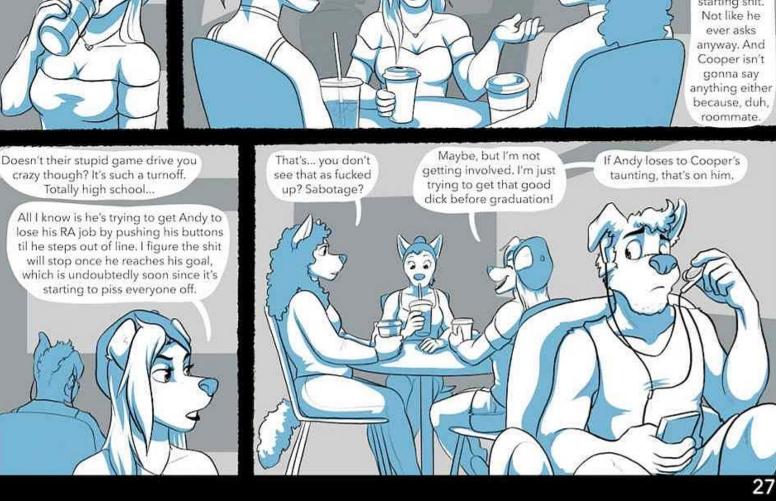
You're right.

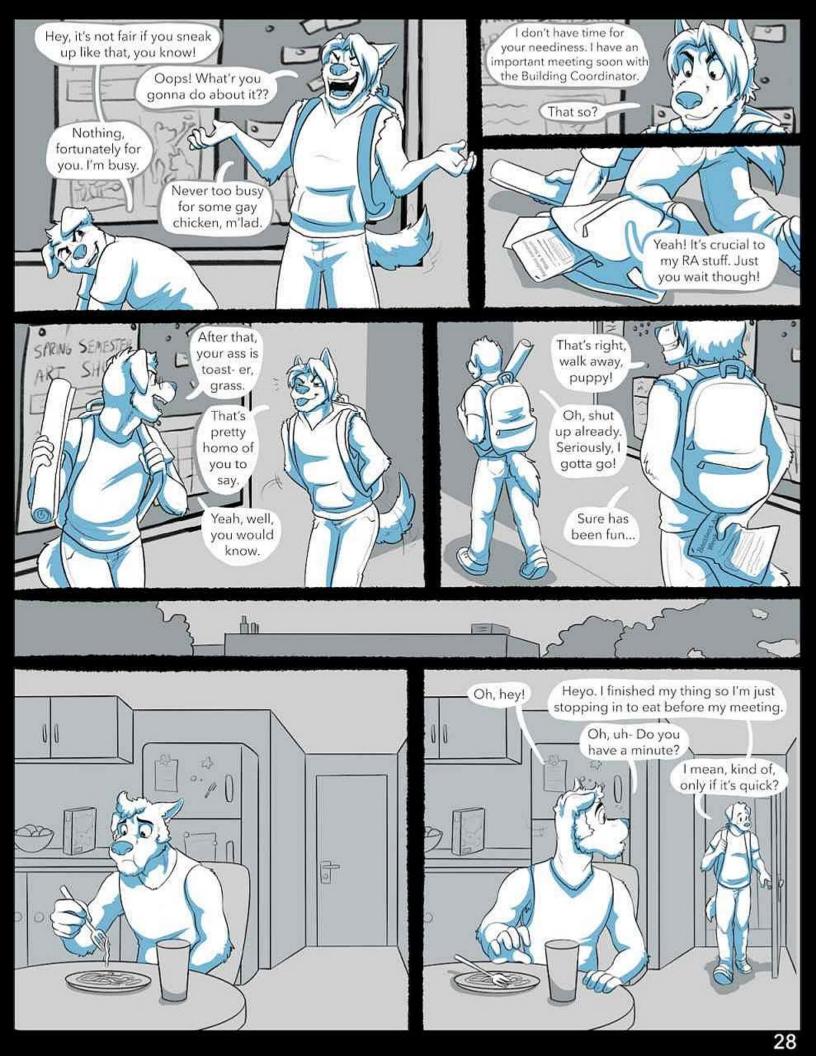
Wouldn't want him to get into too much trouble, would we?



































I'm sorry I didn't try harder when your dad died! I'm sorry that... I took it so personally. I thought that was it for us, but then seeing you here at school, it was like fate brought us back together, don't you think??

No, that's stupid! I don't believe in that kinda crap.

Well... then what now? Do we just hate each other or something?

No! Just- ugh... we've known each other forever, so it's not like I wanna be enemies or whatever the fuck.



So... let's just call it a truce and get back to our shitty little lives and just be regular friends and stuff, alright? Back to normal?



Yeah, I... I do wanna get back to normal too.

> Just... answer me one more thing.





