

The Tennis Match

By
GAZMAN

Discovery of sex as a teenager.

It was a very hot Sunday morning in Kalgoorlie as I looked out the window of our mining house in Trafalgar, it is 7.30am and it will be very hot. As a skinny 15-year-old, I was just starting puberty and the onset of hormones. My blonde hair was all tossed with sleep and as I lifted the sheet, my white, hairless body said hello to me. I looked around my room, the blue walls and white ceiling, my tennis racket still in the corner. It was my birthday last weekend, and I was surprised by a tennis racket that my mom and dad gave me. "Don't hit rocks or stones with that racket," my father explained to me. I'd spent many days wearing only shorts in the summer and when I looked in the mirror, a carefree young boy was there, tanned except for a bikini line where my shorts covered my rear. There was a knock on my bedroom door and my mother entered the room, I barely had time to pull my underwear up to my thighs. Breakfast she said, giving me a long look and walked out of the room, I stood there with my penis showing, slapped my forehead. Why didn't I cover my penis with my hands as soon as she entered the bedroom ...

Shower time and away strolled around in my underwear, hope dad stoked the chip heater water heater and could have a hot shower, depending on what time you get up and fight your way to the shower as the competition was fierce with 2 brothers and a sister. My older sister had left home, she said she had enough, I found out later in her life that she had been kicked out by my mother. I was too young to understand those things. The shower started out hot and I felt my luck would run out,

sure enough just when I'd lathered my hair with shampoo and it ran into my eyes burning all the way down, a mist of cold water hit me. I screamed and mom came running from the kitchen, she pulled back the shower curtain and grabbed her naked son by the arm. "Come on, sook, it won't hurt" and held my head under the cold spray until I was able to see. She then she dragged me out of the shower, turned off the faucets and started drying me. It was nice to be warm and comfortable with mum rubbing the towel on me, on my back, along the crack in my butt and around my crotch. Suddenly something happened, my penis started to swell and get hard, I looked at my mother in terror. My mom gave him one last loving pat and she handed me the towel and said, "You're a big boy now, and you don't need your mom's help anymore." I stood there with an erection and didn't know what to do with it, it was hard to get into my underwear as it was sticking out the top of the elastic.

We all got in the family station wagon and went to the tennis courts which was a court and a semi-building that served as a clubhouse. The baths were another addition located behind a large clump of peppercorn trees. My younger brother and I had to carry containers of water and sandwiches into the clubhouse, waving to wives and husbands at tables. Mom and Dad immediately went to the bar and thanked two beers. It was a very social atmosphere whenever we played social tennis. The draw consisted of everyone they nominated, I was hoping to play early and then go home. The matches were all doubles, best of three sets. Mom and Nell Fitzgerald were talking shit like women do when they suddenly started giggling and burst out laughing. The others were watching the game, so they didn't pay attention. I felt the hair stand on end on the back of my head and a hot flush came over me, I knew from the look in the women's eyes that they were talking about my episode in the shower. An hour later I came out onto the court, "I'm here"

Nell said "You can serve. Oh, for fuck's sake, why me," I thought. She stood there with a big smile, trying to look like a girl my age. I noticed that she had unzipped her white dress and there was this cleavage looking up at me. Her hard nipples poked through her constricted dress. She handed me two brand new tennis balls and the game said, "Nice Balls". I was in a state of confusion at what she said and attempted to serve. The "double fault" came from the other ends of the field. "Jesus, this is going to be a quick game" I thought, in a flash it was. The game continued and further we fell behind. Nell was sipping her beer between games and getting pretty pissed. When I was serving the lost game, Nell changed positions one on the net, as I looked up and noticed she had pulled up her skirt where all I could see were her panties and bottom. Needless to say, my serve was very wide and the dreaded cry "Game, Set and Match" came and after shaking hands, we retreated to the clubhouse to watch the next double which featured my mother and my father.

I sat across from Nell, and we talked some bullshit. My tennis racket was leaning against my leg and fell down, I unknowingly reached under the table to pick it up. My gaze drifted to Nell's thighs as she opened them wider exposing the gusset of her panties, pubic hair spilling to either side of her. I had never seen a vagina before and hit my head on the underside of the table. The sound of my head hitting the table interrupted all conversation and everyone was looking at me. "I'm fine," I muttered. The conversation and noise resumed, I looked at Nell who had a smile on her face. I moaned and lowered my head cradled in my hands, took another look and her panties had slid down the side of her spread legs. Half of her vulva was now exposed, her clitoral hood protruding from her labia. I was mesmerized by the sight and immediately felt a hardening of my semi flaccid penis. I sat up straight, narrowly avoiding the

repetition of banging my head for the second time. By now, my fully erect penis was straining against the fly on my shorts. I wasn't wearing my underwear because my erection and the elastic made it impossible. Nell was eyeing me curiously and she started licking her lips. She got up and walked to the bathrooms. "You can keep an eye on the snakes" and she grabbed my hand pulling me to my feet. Everyone laughed and words of bald encouragement "Look out young man." I followed her out into the bright sunshine, she unzipped her dress further, pulling her dress up to expose her panties.

When we reached the cool peppercorn trees, she took off her bra and the biggest breasts I'd seen fell out. Nearby were the doors to the bathrooms, she checked that there was no one inside. Nell leaned into me and pulled her panties down, saying in a thick voice, "I bet you've never seen a woman naked before." I didn't know whether to run or close my eyes, in front of me was a slightly overweight forty-year-old wearing a tennis dress. Nell suddenly remembered that I was a virgin, and she took my hand placing it on her breast, her other hand moving between her legs. Her beery tasted mouth kissed me, and her tongue was exploring my mouth. I was pushed against the bathroom door with my legs spread when I felt her hand slide inside my shorts, reaching for my hard cock. My skin tight shorts fought her until she found her button and she slowly unzipped me. My hard cock was finally released and I heard her say "We don't have much time" I looked down and thought "She's going to bite him" and gasped as her tongue began to weave its magic. She has brought me to the point of no return twice, but each time she has resisted.

I was starting to shake uncontrollably when the bathroom door swung open giving me some respite. I landed on the toilet seat,

my erection was poking through my shirt, Nell gathered herself and stood in front of me, her wet pussy glistening, her juices flowing down the opening of her vulva. She ran her fingers, tugging at her pubic hair looking for her lips, she found her opening and pulled them apart, exposing her clit. Nell took a couple of steps forward and my nose was inches from her slit. "Stick out your tongue," she commanded, which I obliged. She started to lift her wet pussy against my tongue until she found her clit. Time stood still, I swear, with me learning to awkwardly lick a woman early on. Nell told me to get up, she pinched the tip of my hard cock and said I better not come inside her. Puzzled by these words, I entered the seventh heaven. She impaled herself on my cock, she slapped my ass and fucked me hard. I pinched her hard nipples, kissed her breasts, her breathing was getting harder to reach orgasm. When she came, it was as if the floodgates had been released. Nell of her fell against me, shivering as I was hard inside her, felt her muscles inside her milking her cock. "Nell" I yelled, she realized what was happening and she grabbed my hard penis, pinching the head.

This sexy woman, "Now" she whispered in my ear, my virgin seed squirting against her hairy pussy as we both watched, my sweet sticky seed hanging like a spider web from her spread vulva. I pulled up my shorts, a speck of cum started dripping from my flaccid penis. Nell she was wiping my seed from her pubic hair she straddled the bowl and peed standing up. Her golden flow was a sight to behold, she wiped her pussy with toilet paper and she pulled up her panties. Her golden breasts were hidden by her bra and zipped up. We kissed as I walked out of the loo and into the cool shade of the pepper trees and walked home. Since I was still within audible distance, I heard my mother calling Nell and explaining that she thought Nell had fallen.

It was late in the afternoon when Mom knocked on my bedroom door and said, "Mrs Fitzgerald said to tell you learn fast and she'll let me know when she has time to give me some tennis lessons. We've brought your tennis racket too." I, I smiled and said "Thank you" to my mother, then I went back and closed my eyes.

Many years later, I was in Kalgoorlie with my 8-year-old daughter and went to Trafalgar as a trip down memory lane for her. The bush claimed the tennis court, the peppercorn trees stood their silent vigil against the elements and the toilets had decayed into a rusty hunk of tin. The small mining town of Trafalgar has been swallowed up by the Super pit and all the small towns have also disappeared. Wiping away a tear, my daughter said "Why are you crying for dad? Just the dust, honey" I replied thinking back to the shower and my mother saying don't be silly.