

Arab Strap, Deeper

I'd been to a friends house for dinner.
My mum wanted me home early so I said I'd better go home.
Her sister said she was going anyway so she could walk me some of the way
And she knew a shortcut through the woods.
She had long black hair, green eyes.
I wish my friends could have seen me.
We seemed to get on well, on the way
Considering the age gap.
She was nineteen and i was almost fifteen.
She stopped by the river,
And asked me to go swimming.
I was a bit embarrassed. I said no.
But she said she would anyway, stepped back, and stripped.
The sun was beginning to set, as she slipped into the water.
And when she was in she kept teasing me, so I gave in.
But I kept my pants on.
The water was warmer than I'd expected.
We swam around and played.
She had pushed me under the water.
I could feel her legs against mine underneath.
She'd hold my arm.
We must've been in about an hour.
I got out first.
I leaned against a tree and put my trousers back on
And then she got out of the river and walked towards me.
She put her hands on the tree above my head
Pushed herself against me, and leaned down and kissed me.
I don't know how long it lasted.
Then she stepped back, bundled up her clothes and said "I'm sure you can find your own way"
I ran back along the path.
I was late home and I gave my mum some excuse.
She beleived it.
Then the next day at school
My friend invited me round for dinner again
I said no.