

# The Older Boy

**A Gay Coming-of-Age Love Story**

A portrait of a young boy with short, light blonde hair and blue eyes. He is smiling slightly and looking directly at the camera. He is wearing a red, black, and white plaid shirt with suspenders. The background is dark and textured.

**Maxwell Carlsen**

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## **About the Book:**

Twelve-year-old Alex falls madly in love with Blake, who is fifteen and absolutely the most handsome guy in the entire world to Alex.

## **About the Author:**

Maxwell Carlsen is an author of gay coming-of-age love stories. Maxwell lives in the southwestern United States. [www.maxwellcarlsen.com](http://www.maxwellcarlsen.com)

## Chapter 1

1983

Alex was almost thirteen years old and an only child. Summer vacation had just begun, and the Arizona desert summer heat was unbearable. He had just finished putting away the dishes for his mom when he answered a knock at the kitchen door.

“Hi!” Despite the wave of hot air that hit him, Alex practically cheered from seeing the very handsome older boy who lived next door. The boy wore no shirt; his chest was so handsome, and his face was really cute! Alex had never seen the neighbor up close. Now he noticed that Blake had hazel eyes and thick blond hair.

“Hi. I live next door. I’ve got some old music records for you, if you’d like them. I’m switching to tapes, so I’m getting rid of my records.” Blake’s smile revealed his pearl white teeth and sensuous lips.

“Oh, okay.” Alex was totally caught off guard. He felt an erection coming, but knew his pants would probably hide it.

Just then, his mom came into the kitchen. After making hasty introductions, Alex asked, “Mom, can I go next door? Blake has some free records!”

“Yes, as long as it is all right with Blake’s parents,” she said.

Away the boys went, with Alex following Blake. Blake was wearing shorts, and his hairy legs and nice ass made Alex feel tingly in his chest.

## Chapter 2

Blake opened the front door and let Alex inside.

“Come with me, to my room,” he said.

Alex followed him down a long hallway. He was madly in love! He wanted to kiss Blake’s handsome mouth right now.

He entered the bedroom and let out a low whistle. “Cool,” Alex said, admiring the posters of hard-rock music groups on the walls and ceiling. Blake even had a black Playboy blanket with a huge gray Playboy bunny in the center. There were several shelves with model kits, both built and unassembled and still in the box.

“Thanks,” Alex said as Blake handed him a heavy, ratty box full of LP record albums. He struggled to hold the box upright.

He couldn’t believe how quickly he had fallen in love! “Maybe I can help you out sometime,” he offered. He really wanted to satisfy Blake’s sexual needs, but Alex knew he was too young for that. “How old are you, by the way?” he asked. “I’m going on thirteen.”

“I’ll be sixteen in one month.”

## Chapter 3

Blake smiled at Alex. He liked the idea of having a new friend, even if he was younger. “How about you stay over for a while?” he asked. “We’ll play pool and swim, and I’ll order a pizza. Cool, huh?”

“All right!” Alex exclaimed, completely in love.

“You go home and get your suit on, while I order the pizza,” Blake said, hoping to become an older buddy to the kid.

“Okay,” Alex said.

After hefting the box home, Alex put the records on the living room floor near the record player. “Can I go to Blake’s house to swim and play pool?” he asked his mom. “Pretty please?” he practically begged.

“All right, but don’t cause any trouble,” she said, “and be back home for dinner.”

“All right!” Alex exclaimed. He raced into his bedroom.

Right away, he locked the door and got naked. Standing in front of the mirror on the back of the bedroom door, he admired his pubescent body, pubic hairs, and penis.

Maybe Blake will love me, too, he thought, turning and looking at his small ass in the mirror. After all, I'm cute, and I have a nice body—especially my ass.

Alex stroked his penis. It tingled, making him feel like masturbating, but he didn't want to lose his sexual desire for Blake before heading over. Tonight, I'll jack off to Blake, he thought.

He put on his swimsuit and adjusted it because his erection was showing a little. Then, he put on his sneakers and headed over to Blake's house.

Will I be a man if I fuck Blake? he wondered. Alex wanted to lose his virginity, but he knew that he needed to wait until he was older. I'll go for it with Blake, someday, he thought, feeling his penis get even harder.

## Chapter 4

At Blake's house, Alex knocked on the front door. Blake soon answered, wearing his suit.

Alex followed Blake to the game room.

Blake gestured to the pool table. "We can play, but don't damage the felt by scraping the cue against it. My dad would be pissed if it got ruined," he explained.

"Okay," Alex said. His heart was practically beating out of his chest. Alex had never felt so much love for any boy, ever. At school, he'd once had a crush on a cute boy, but it was nothing like his crush on Blake.

Blake asked, "AC/DC or Judas Priest?" He grabbed two cassettes off a table that also held a portable dual cassette tape player.

"AC/DC," Alex replied, "*Back in Black*."

"That's it!" Blake turned up the volume.

The good music made Alex's chest throb.



## Chapter 5

Alex really wanted to impress Blake by beating him at pool, but he wasn't an experienced player like Blake. The boys just practiced, and Alex was careful not to scrape the cue against the felt. Then, they went to the backyard to the swimming pool.

Blake did a cannonball. Alex walked down the steps and into the water.

When Blake surfaced, Alex asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

"Yes, but she's out of town right now. She's a babe," Blake replied. He raised his eyebrows at Alex. "Do you have a girlfriend?"

"No," Alex replied, "I'm still single." With a grin, he joked, "I'd like to have a family someday, but I don't have a girlfriend right now."

Alex was too horny to think straight. He abruptly asked, "Do you masturbate? And how often?"

Blake smiled. "I do, at times, and pretty often. Do you, and how often?"

"I do it every day. It's fun," Alex replied, laughing. "Do you do it to girls or guys?" He hoped it was guys!

Blake went underwater for a moment and surfaced closer to Alex. "I do it to girls," he said. "It is fun," he agreed, giggling.

Alex wished they could masturbate together right now. "I do it to girls, too," he lied—he wasn't ready to come out. "But I'm curious about gay sex. I mean, I wonder what that's like?"

Blake replied, "Gay boys like gay sex, and they do it often, from what I've heard. They like other guys' asses." He added, "They want to go for it, too, just like us, but with a guy."

"All right. I'm not going to lie." Alex took a deep breath. "I'd like to have gay sex," he confessed. "It'd be really fun to be gay, I'd bet." How he wished he could have a gay experience with Blake!

"Oh. Okay," Blake said, and then he swam underwater, away from Alex.

After swimming for a while, the boys took turns jumping off the diving board.

"Are you circumcised?" Blake asked with a big smirk. "I was, and it's pretty awesome having a mushroom shape at the tip of your penis." Then, before Alex could

reply, Blake got out of the pool and took off his suit. His huge penis curved upward and was very erect.

Alex felt his chest tingle. He was so much in love! Blake's penis was better and bigger than he had ever imagined. Alex giggled and removed his suit as he stood in the shallow end. He remarked, "I was, too. I look like you." He walked up the steps, out of the pool, and right up to Blake, his erect penis bouncing as he walked. He strolled around Blake and, looking at Blake's ass, demanded, "Let me see."

Blake spread his ass. "I've never seen anyone else's hole," Alex said, "only mine in a mirror."

Then Blake said, "Let me see yours." Smirking and holding his penis with his right hand, he prompted, "Come on, now. Let me see."

Alex got on all fours on the concrete and spread his ass. His anus tingled with delight. He hoped Blake would penetrate him!

But then, Alex said, "I've got to go!" He put his suit back on and left.

"Bye," Blake called out, putting on his suit.

"See you later," Alex replied, exiting the backyard through the gate.

Back at his house, Alex smiled and felt his chest tingle with love for Blake's handsome body. He walked quickly to his room and locked the door behind him. Then, he removed his suit.

Holding his penis, Alex stroked slowly as he looked into the mirror on the back of the door, until he climaxed. Alex felt so much joy; he was madly in love.

*I'm gay, Alex thought, and I'm going to lose my virginity when I'm older.*

He relaxed as he looked at his shriveling penis in the mirror. That was so much fun! He was definitely going to do it again tonight, before bed. He wiped the semen from the mirror and floor and threw the tissues in the trashcan.

Then, he got dressed, poured a glass of ice-cold lemon iced tea in the kitchen, and watched MTV until dinner, when his dad came home.

"Hi, Dad," Alex said. "How was work? Did you have a good day?"

"Yeah, but it was hectic, trying to get everything done on time."

Alex and his mother made macaroni and cheese and he ate with his parents at the kitchen counter.

“Blake, the boy next door, gave me some old records—his entire collection! He is switching to tape,” Alex said, remembering the grand time he and Blake had earlier. “Maybe we can invite Blake over for dinner,” Alex suggested.

“Sure, maybe tomorrow,” his mother said. “I’m making meat loaf, and we can eat at the dining room table.”

“All right!” Alex felt his chest tingle and pound with love. Then, Alex had a good idea: he would get a picture of him standing next to Blake. That way, he could hold the photo close to his heart when he was in bed.

## Chapter 6

The next morning, Alex put on his swimsuit and went to Blake's house, hoping to see Blake's handsome naked body again. Alex felt his penis tingle and throb as he walked between the cactus to Blake's backyard.

Peeking over the backyard gate, he saw Blake in the pool with his girlfriend. Blake was right: she was a babe! Blake and his girlfriend were naked! Alex liked seeing a babe naked, but he preferred to look at Blake.

He was suddenly incredibly jealous of Blake's girlfriend. Why does she get to be with him? There was no way he could drag himself away. Alex continued to spy on them as they swam and talked.

"How about we go inside, to my bedroom," Blake asked his lover. "Come with me." He took her hand and led her out of the pool and inside the house.

"They're gonna do it," Alex mumbled, thinking about Blake's sexy, handsome body. He wanted to have sex with Blake! He wanted Blake to be his boyfriend! Alex just stood there at the gate, with one hand holding the gate handle, wishing he was the person having sex with Blake.

“Come on in.”

Alex jumped a mile. He glanced over his shoulder and realized that Blake was peering at him around the front corner of his house. Then, his girlfriend walked around the corner.

Alex felt his face turn red, embarrassed because he had been caught peeking into Blake’s yard.

He suddenly realized that Blake and his girlfriend had their swimsuits on. Alex was surprised that Blake wasn’t having sex with his girlfriend right now. No matter what, he wanted to see his handsome body again. So, he replied, “Okay. Certainly.”

Blake leading the way, they went through the gate and into the backyard.

The gang swam and took turns diving into the pool. Alex had a fun time, but he spent the entire time thinking about how much he was in love with Blake. Blake was his first real love. Alex’s chest tingled and his heart thumped hard as they swam.

Then, Blake’s girlfriend went home. She had to go to her part-time job as a cashier at a supercenter. Blake kissed her on the lips right before she got into her silver 1967 Corvette, in mint condition. Alex wanted so badly to

stay there with his true love, but he also had to leave. His mother was taking him shopping for clothes.

“Bye-bye, Blake,” Alex called out as he went home.

While Alex and his mother shopped for new clothes and shoes, all Alex could think about was being with Blake.

In the midst of his debate between Converse or Vans, his mother said, “There’s another new family that’s going to move in at the corner. They have a twelve-year-old son.”

A huge smile bloomed on Alex’s face. It was fate. He was going to have a boyfriend and soon.

“The new neighbors came over this morning to use the telephone, because their house doesn’t have one. They are painting the inside of the house today, before they move in. The boy’s mother is very nice. She likes to knit sweaters and blankets,” his mom said, “like me.”

“Can I go over there, after we get home, to help them paint? Please, Mom?” Alex begged, hoping the boy was as handsome as Blake.

“Okay, as long as you don’t get in their way. I’m going to invite them over for dinner in a few days,” his mom said.



“All right!” Alex said. He was hoping that soon he would find a lover and be in love and make out with a boy!

## Chapter 7

Before introducing himself to the new boy, Alex went to Blake's house. Despite the newest neighbor, Alex couldn't help but be in love with a boy as handsome and wonderful as Blake.

He knocked on the front door.

"Hi!" Blake smiled as he let Alex inside. The air-conditioned air quickly cooled Alex's sweaty body.

Alex followed Blake to his bedroom and sat on his bed. Alex was in love. And he wanted something from Blake.

"Blake. You're a really great guy. . . . Give me oral sex, please?" Alex felt his penis throb.

Blake gaped at him for a moment and then spluttered, "You're twelve, Alex. I can't! Please, go now," he pleaded. "I really like you, but I can't. Please go."

Alex's face turned red. He felt ashamed as he walked down the hallway to the front door, Blake right behind him.

"Goodbye, Alex," Blake said at the door.

Alex didn't reply. He just shrugged and walked to his house. He went into the fort he had made out of an old

mattress and plywood boards left over from when his dad had repaired the roof.

And there he sat.

*I'm not a fool!*

But he was really embarrassed.

I want someone my own age, anyway, Alex suddenly realized.

*Blake's too old for me, because he is a man. I may be a hooligan, but I'm no one's fool.* He smiled at his joke.

## Chapter 8

“Mom, I’m going to the new neighbor’s house now, okay?” he asked.

“Okay, but do not impose,” she said.

“Okay,” Alex replied. “I’ll be home in a little while.”

Alex walked to the neighbor’s house. He desperately wanted to find true love and to have a gay relationship.

“I can do it,” he mumbled, thinking about how he’d introduce himself.

He reached the front door and rang the doorbell.

About thirty seconds later, the door was opened.

Alex said, “Howdy, partner.”

“Hi!” A tall, cute boy smiled and scratched his head. “I’m Brad. We’re moving in, in three days.” Brad was wearing a dark blue, oversized shirt and baggy, dark grey work pants.

“I’m Alex. I live right over there.” He pointed behind himself. “My mom met your family when you borrowed our phone.”

A good-looking woman came to the door holding a paint brush dripping in white paint.

“Hi!” she greeted him.

“Mom, this is Alex. Can he help us paint?” Brad asked.

“Certainly, if he’d like to. But he needs to wear appropriate clothes. Give him one of your dad’s old T-shirts and work pants.”

Brad let Alex come inside.

Alex was in love!

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