

Memories of the Beach

by Jerry Ratch

The smell of Coppertone Suntan Lotion always brings back memories of the beach. I remember you rubbing it on my stomach and you kept moving lower and lower. I had on a bikini bottom (very daring) and you rubbed your finger all along the rim of it just above the hair line where the soft down became a dense bush.

I remember asking, "So, you learning your way around here really well?"

"I already know my way around here," you said, and you had that shy little smile. I remember you were racy and aggressive and I liked it.

It felt like if you kept that up, I would ignite.

