

No Homo

by XXXX

We were talking in the dark in my room. He lay on a mattress on the floor. He came for a sleepover.

I said: "Someday I'm going to find somebody, and we will be happy. That's all I am waiting for. If I die before that happens, then I will die hoping it will happen the day after and I won't mind because at least I had hope."

He said: "I'd like to be that guy. That guy would be a very lucky guy."

"No," I said. "Don't do that. You're going to give me a boner."

He laughed.

"No homo, though," I said. "Your girlfriend is very lucky to have you."

"Thanks," he said. "You're pretty ok, too. No homo."

"That's pretty homo," I said. "But I won't make a big deal out of it."

We didn't fuck. I did get a boner.

