

# The Locker Room

1. Friend
2. Friend
3. Type Of Underwear That You Wear
4. Crush
5. Crush Two
6. Crush
7. Crush Two
8. Crush Two
9. Crush
10. Crush Two
11. Crush
12. Friend
13. Friend
14. Crush Two
15. Piece Of Clothing
16. Crush Three
17. Crush Four
18. Crush Five
19. Crush Four
20. Piece Of Clothing
21. Name For Pee
22. Name For Pee
23. Type Of Underwear That You Wear

- 24. Crush Three
- 25. Type Of Dirty Clothing
- 26. Name For Pee
- 27. Name For Pee
- 28. Crush Five
- 29. Type Of Dirty Clothing

# The Locker Room

you walk into the boys locker room, and look around. It is a normal day, as the typical groups have formed. The half naked jocks are horsing around in one corner, while the nerds quickly get out of their briefs, as to not be wedgied. Along with those two groups, the gym teacher and principle are having a conversation, and your best friend \_\_\_\_\_ Friend \_\_\_\_\_ is stripping. You walk up to \_\_\_\_\_ Friend \_\_\_\_\_, and greet him. He's got his clothing off already, so you get an automatic hard on through your \_\_\_\_\_ Type of Underwear That You Wear \_\_\_\_\_. You look up again, and it seems the the leader of the jocks, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush \_\_\_\_\_, has began to get a interest into one of the nerds, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush two \_\_\_\_\_, who was too slow in changing. \_\_\_\_\_ Crush \_\_\_\_\_ has pinned \_\_\_\_\_ Crush two \_\_\_\_\_ on the wall, and slowly sticks his huge hands down \_\_\_\_\_ Crush two \_\_\_\_\_ briefs. With a huge tug, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush \_\_\_\_\_ pulls up, making the briefs snap into \_\_\_\_\_ Crush two \_\_\_\_\_ ass, and rip. Now naked, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush \_\_\_\_\_ starts drying. You rush over to help, but \_\_\_\_\_ Friend \_\_\_\_\_ grabs you to stop. \_\_\_\_\_ Friend \_\_\_\_\_ is too late, and you dash over too \_\_\_\_\_ Crush two \_\_\_\_\_. You hurriedly take off your \_\_\_\_\_ Piece of clothing \_\_\_\_\_, and hand it to him. He scurries off. You now realize you are surrounded by a gang of jocks. You notice a few, like \_\_\_\_\_ Crush three \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush four \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_ Crush five \_\_\_\_\_, all old friends from middle school. You try to walk away, but \_\_\_\_\_ Crush four \_\_\_\_\_ grabs you and trows you onto the ground. You're laying there, without your \_\_\_\_\_ Piece of clothing \_\_\_\_\_, and i surprise, you \_\_\_\_\_ name \_\_\_\_\_ for pee yourself. A stream of yellow \_\_\_\_\_ name for pee \_\_\_\_\_ seeps through your \_\_\_\_\_ Type of Underwear That You Wear \_\_\_\_\_, and creates an ark, hitting your face. Quick to react, \_\_\_\_\_ Crush three \_\_\_\_\_ grabs his \_\_\_\_\_ Type of Dirty Clothing \_\_\_\_\_, and let you \_\_\_\_\_ name for pee \_\_\_\_\_ all over it. After it is thoroughly soaked, he snaps it over your nose and mouth. Your \_\_\_\_\_ name for pee \_\_\_\_\_, mixed with the smell of sweaty balls fills your face. You're about to throw up, when \_\_\_\_\_ Crush five \_\_\_\_\_

takes off his \_\_\_\_\_, and forces it over you're head as well. Now without sight, you can only imagine, as the jocks plot.