

**SLIGHTLY AWKWARD
ADVENTURES**

A Nice Drive in the Park

By Larry Tanner

My parents named me Larry after that guy from an American TV show *Three's a Company* based on a show from the UK. My girlfriend says they should have named me Jack. My mom said it was almost Stanley or Ralph. Whoever the heck they were? With the last name Tanner, I quickly became LT. Here are some of my stories warts and all.

A Nice Drive in the Park

I woke up in the emergency room with my neck in a brace. A nurse next to me said, “*close your eyes and play dead.*” I thought DEAD? Then I saw Jennifer’s father just outside the room. So, playing dead would be better than actual death. I heard him talking to the nurse, but I couldn’t hear what was said. After he left, I looked myself over or as much as the neck brace would allow. My shoulder and back hurt and my lower half was numb with plenty of ice on my genitals. My toes moved, so I wasn’t paralyzed. The nurse said he would find a doctor so he could remove the neck brace. He also said, “*I wouldn’t want to be you when the pain meds wore off.*”

Last night Jennifer and I were on our fourth official date. We went to a movie than a little dinner. I remember this guy on YouTube saying how you should see the movie first, so you have something to talk about. The movie was Oz the Great and Powerful. Jennifer loved the book Wicked, the Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West. She wanted that book as a movie, not a Broadway musical. The movie ended up being a prequel to The Wizard of Oz. We made it about twenty minutes into the movie when she wanted to go. She said, “*this movie sucks ass.*” I didn’t know I was trying to go to first base the entire time. So, we left the movie.

Then dinner. Jennifer spent about a year as a Vegan, but now she wanted her meals as bloody as possible. My kind of girl. We went to Eat’n Park because most restaurants wouldn’t seat two 16-year-olds. The food was good, and the staff was friendly. From there we went to a park. Jennifer’s parents bought her a car. They said she could date, but she had to do the driving. Her mother said she would be safe from being ditched on the side of the road from some young thug. Gee thanks. Her father insisted she learns to drive a manual transmission. I don’t have my

license yet. My father was teaching me how to park when I accidentally put the car through the garage door then out the back. I don't see the big deal the insurance paid for it.

She knew a place in the park we could be alone. We drove to this access road then to the top of a hill. The view from the car was of the entire valley. We went for a hike. After an hour, we made it back to the car wondering why we were hiking after such a large meal. We got into the car she leaned in, and we kissed. She started to slip over to my side when she tapped the shifter, and the car started to move. She rushed back and put the parking brake on. Then she slipped back over. She sat on my lap. The move was a little difficult, but she managed to do it with only hitting me in the face once. We made out, not just kissing, I had hands on shirt over her bra. Time stood still. She lifted her shirt until it got caught on her earrings and the rear window mirror. In her attempt to get free I got another shot to the face. After a ten-minute struggle, the shirt was off, and she opened my shirt.

She ordered a special bra just for this with a clasp that opened in the front. Or it was supposed to open in the front. The clasp was stuck. She had to order it online because she couldn't explain to her mother why she would want it. The bra was a little too big for her, so she stuffed it a little modifying it with a little sewing. In the process, she did something to the clasp. It closed than wouldn't open. She kissed me then put her hand on my pants on the inner thigh. We kissed some more then she unbuckled my belt then unclasped my jeans.

As she did this something brushed by the car. We looked up. So, we could both be in the passenger side seat we dropped the seat back all the way. Nothing was near. Then it happened again. Then the car started to buck. We both sat up to find the car in motion going down the hill. The parking brake unlocked, and we moved forward and downward. The things brushing the car were bushes. She tried to get to the driver's seat, but a bump put her back in my lap with her knee to my groin. Our usual position. From there I don't remember much or anything at all.

According to the nurse. The car hit a boulder and came to a sudden stop. Jennifer was fine except for a couple of deep bruises. My genitals broke her fall. When we hit the force drove her into me including her knee into my now swollen and sore nuts. I would be ok, but it would be a while before I was walking right. Outside my room, I could hear Jennifer's father laughing. They told him about the knee. The car was totaled, and the park service charged us with vandalism for driving in the park. She may face charges for failure to control her vehicle, and we are both grounded. Jennifer's father said to her, "*you are not dating until you are dead.*" She told me this on another date about a month later. Our dates are now supervised.