

**SLIGHTLY AWKWARD
ADVENTURES**

Sausage Flash

By, Dai

Hi, my name is Dai. Pronounced like Day. Ok, it's really Daisy, but only my sister calls me that. This last year of school has been epic. From my first time to my epic party fail. I don't see how it could get any better or any stranger.

Sausage Flash

Is there a limit for how many dicks one person can see? I don't know what's going on. In the last 6 hours, several boys have flashed their goods at me. I don't know why they think I would want that. The flashing is just so random. I went out to get the paper, and the paperboy was across the street from me. Without a word, his pants came down, and his dick came out. He shook it then pulled them up and ran. Then my neighbor flashed me from his bedroom window. Ok, I may spend a little time staring at his window as he works out. But that doesn't excuse his junk all out and exposed like that. Jeff from church sent me a dick pic, so I sent it to his mother's phone with a message, "*I think they over circumcised.*" I do believe somebody is going to be in trouble.

I made it to Tara's house with only three dick flashes. Tara is my best friend and sort of soulmate. If I were into that, I would be into her. I told her what was happening and she didn't believe me. She said we should drive over to Joshua's house. He is a senior and underwear model. Well maybe just in our imaginations. This sounded like a trip. I ducked in the back of her car, and we drove over to his house. As we drove along Tara said it felt funny. There was a lot of boys out on the street in basketball shorts. I said, "*easier to pull down my dear.*"

We made it to his house. His parents were gone, and we could see him in the front window. I got out in a way so he could see it was me. Tara also got out and stood next to me. She said, "*this better not be your crap.*" She stopped talking as Joshua opened his door sans clothes. Surprise, he shaves his nuts. Tara gasped at the sight and size of this man. She was having sex with Ted. Not right now, but almost whenever she wanted, but this man was XXL to Ted's XL. He then shut the door. On the way back into the car, another boy got in front of the car with his shorts down and his tiny dangly parts out. We laughed. After the Greek god at the door, this

cherub was almost adorable. All the way back to her house we saw cocks of every size and shape.

We made it into the house and ran into her brother Ash. His real name is Ashley like the movie Tara was named for. And yes, his shorts were down and dick was out. This time one of them got a little too close. I grabbed him by the man handle and pushed him against the wall. I said, "*ok what's with the flashing?*" He tried to slide away, so I squeezed a little. He cringed and went straight. He also got hard. Human physiology is weird. Tara was at first shocked, then angry and finally rolling on the floor laughing. She said to him, "*just say what it is, or I tell mom.*" He actually started to hump my hand a little. Tara said, "*you little fucking pervert.*" Tara started to video the interrogation on her phone.

He said that David Shell put a dare out to flash me. He said, "*The first person who gets caught has to do Shelly. If you don't do it, then the others will kick your ass.*" He said that to get the credit you need someone who knows about the bet to record the act. This means that there are videos of me reacting to all this flashing. I jerked his dick up and said, "*I guess this means you get Shelly.*" Then the little shit came in my hand and up my arm. Tara gagged with laughter and what I guess was vomit. She ran to the bathroom, and he ran to his room. I followed her with his cum running down my arm from the elbow. Shelly is a nice girl with unibrow pigtails and has never dated in her life. She is known for telling boys she was available for sex at any time but no takers yet.

Its official boys are sheep. They will do anything for a dare. About a year ago the boys in our school started a dare club. They dare each other to do some truly idiotic things. There was a dare to steal the principle's car. The winner sets the next dare and wins something. I don't know what. Some dares are ongoing. There was a dare for everyone to take a picture from the roof of the high school. Eventually, they all completed it, so the dare evolved into a picture on the roof with a freshman named Jane Gumm. She was some sort of Amish or something with a long black

dress that covers her ankles and a bonnet. Someone did it, but she soon left school. The club went underground, but it still is there.

I had to wonder what I did too little David Shell. I really don't know this ass hat. I had to look him up on the class register because he isn't on Twitter or Instagram. It's like he doesn't exist like Brad Pitt in that movie where Edward Norton is real, and Brad isn't. What was with that ending? Anyway, I looked him up, and I still have no idea what the problem is. It's times like this I think of my grandmother. She once said, "*the best way to know what someone is thinking is to ask them*" so I will find him and ask him. All I must do is get to his house, but I have no idea where he lives. Also, there are a lot of pricks between me and finding him. I can't believe I am sick of seeing junk. Two years ago, we tricked this loser into flashing the girls' soccer team. What was his name? Oh shit!

It was tryouts for the team. We were there to boo and hiss at the seniors. They went 0 and 9 the year before, and all of the seniors made the team again without trying. There was some real talent trying out. Many of them were on teams that could win. A novel thought. The team that year looked like a haven for models rather than athletes. Only the goalie looks like she can do the job. To no surprise, the coach was a man. He would later be charged with having a sexual relationship with four of his starters at the same time. What do you get when you put 35 into 16. Twenty years. Old men are nasty. Sitting in the back of the bleachers was David. We waved him over to us. He sat in the middle of the pack of girls I hung with back then. I moved in behind him. I said, "*gee David, are you here for the sport or view.*" As I said this, I put my head on his shoulder and pressed my chest against his back. He stiffened in more ways than one. I said, "*I bet they would appreciate a bold man who wasn't afraid to do daring things. Like maybe streak the field.*" He asked me, "*is that something you would find bold?*" I think I said yes, I am not sure. It ended with him getting his naked ass and other parts kicked by a girls' soccer team. The video went viral for a second before it was pulled.

He had his fun, and the bet should be over. That's it. I need to find out who was recording Ash flashing me. Ash was in his room. I think hiding his shame or icing his balls. Either way, he has the info that I need, so I went into his room. He was playing a video game with his legs spread wide. I guess somethings sore. He saw me and sat up. I didn't have any time, so I did something I saw in a movie. I sat on his lap and took my shirt off. He gasped at the sight of my bra. He also quickly got hard again. I went one step further. Tara sat outside his room watching for their parents. I took my bra off and put his hands on my chest. His lip quivered. I said, "*now tell me who was recording you.*" Before he answered, I turned his wrists giving him a better hold. He said, "*wow..... I mean.....Wow.....Jerry from across the street.*" I asked, "*will he upload the video or email it.*" Ash replied, "*neither he's my boy. He won't send it because it would mean I would have to fuck Shelly Turner.*" I got up off his lap. I may have put my knee in his crotch. Dressed and outside of the room, I told Tara we need to talk to Jerry. Whoever the fuck that is.

Jerry was a geek. He was home alone and watching some sort of porn involving people dressed like ponies. Something like the My Little Pony but with lots of fucking. I walked into his house. He was alone watching the pony porn. He gasped. I said, "*listen to me you little troll I want that video you recorded now or you watching this crap goes viral.*" I held up my phone to emphasize the massive bluff I was trying. He looked at the phone and said, "*bullshit your phone isn't even on.*" It had died at some point between the houses. He said, "*I could do what you want, but I want something in return.*" He spread his legs and did an obscene jester with his mouth. I thought it worked before, so I gave him the Ash treatment and left with a copy of the video on a thumb drive. Also, a stain where the little prick came. Boys are nasty.

Now all I had to do was send the video to David and let Ash know he has plans with a girl soon. Giving his track record, he will most likely not make it inside her. I need David to see this without him knowing I sent it. Ash wasn't an option. Who would believe he sent it. Then I remembered Ned down the street. Ned Brown was this kid that would follow Tara around like a lovesick puppy. We had to make him stop when we caught him spying on Tara from a tree with a long lens camera. Tara hates him. I said, "*yes but it would end the dick show as well as get your brother back.*" She thought about it. A call later and he was there. We told him about what was

up. He said he would help only if we recorded him flashing me using Ash's phone. He said, "*I would finally fit in with the guys.*" From a hiding place, Tara started the recording. Ned dropped his pants, and I gasped. No really, I gasped. He was huge. Like a third leg huge.

Ned sent the video. About twenty minutes later we heard Ash grown. He came out all angry. He said, "*I have twenty-four hours to score with Shelly or every day until I do I will get my ass kicked.*" From what we can tell he lived up to his part. The next day he went over to Shelly and said something. Tara said he was late getting home. He went straight into a shower and stayed there for an hour. The funny thing is the next day he went over to her, and they spoke again, and now they are some sort of couple. I even saw him kiss her. That next day the flashing was over. I would go around and occasionally say, "*yes he may be big, but he's not Ned big.*" Ned is now popular with his class. With that out of the way all I need to do is seek revenge on David Shell.