

**SLIGHTLY AWKWARD  
ADVENTURES**

*The Dare Club*

*By, David Shell*

Yes, I made mistakes. Some larger than others. It started so small that I don't know how we got here. All we wanted to do is have some fun and prove who was the man. I doubt the judge will take any of that into account. Someone said something about sex offender registry and jail. My ass is not made for jail. I can't see how this all got away from us. The detective across from me said, "*well maybe you should start from the beginning, and maybe we could do something about this file.*" I said, "*where do I start.*" The detective said, "*start with the roof.*"

To understand the roof, you must understand what the roof meant. The roof was a place where students could go on free periods. There were fences and benches as well as a gazebo built by a shop class. Then it all ended. The teachers lost their second break room. The room was needed for a class, and the principal gave them our roof. Over the years, that roof became something more than just a place. It was a tradition. One day we were sitting around smoking something. The detective said, "*just stick to the current crimes.*" Someone said, "*we should go up there and see what they did to our roof.*" I said, "*I dare you.*" And just like that, the first dare was on. Soon we all had selfies of us on the roof. They painted all the wood from the gazebo to the benches gray. Who does that?

The detective asked, "*how did it become so sexual?*" We aren't there yet. Someone said, "*we should steal the principle's car and paint it gray.*" I said, "*no that would be easy to figure out. We need to steal it and put it somewhere it couldn't be tied to us. I dare someone do that.*" What are you writing? The detective said, "*grand theft auto.*" Well someone took her car, and it found its way to a strip club. Also, someone filled it with condoms and empty bottles of liquor. The detective asked, "*where did you get alcohol?*" We didn't we had the empty ones from the trash. The detective asked, "*and the condoms?*" The school gives them out. The school board did an investigation on her until someone called and told them it was a prank. I couldn't let her lose her job for something I did.

The detective slapped his hand down on the desk. He said, "*look, kid, this is all nice and almost heartwarming. Like a movie where the plot is just stupid enough so that people route for*

*the ass holes and not the victims. I need you to speed this up.*” As the dares went on for about a year, they became more creative. One dare was to take the notes of a teacher and switch them with transcripts of porn. Mr. Taft teaches 9<sup>th</sup> grade English, but he has a math degree. He uses his notes like a speech, and it worked, he went about a paragraph before he realized he was describing a sex act. The next was a dare that went too far. Someone said, *“I dare someone to put a camera in the girl’s changing room.”* I said, *“no the room wasn’t open like in the movies. You would maybe see one girl naked but most likely not.”* Someone said, *“I dare everyone to take turns with Shelly.”* I said, *“no, that would be too easy. I dare that we all choose a girl, and everyone must flash her. The one who gets caught by her or someone else has to do Shelly.”* The detective asked, *“who is this Shelly?”* She goes to our school. Every day she tells every guy she sees she is open for a good time. There is something wrong with her.

The detective said, *“no boy there’s something wrong with you. Just stick to what you know. Who was the victim?”* Her name is Daisy, but people call her Dai. She pronounces it like Day. One of the guys suggested her. I didn’t remember her that well. We hang in different crowds. She was there when I streaked the soccer field, but I don’t remember much about that. I had a concussion from the incident. The dare went on for about two days. I think she saw almost every dick in our class. In fact, I think I might be the only one she didn’t see during the dare. The detective said, *“none of this explains the photos of you in bed with a teenage girl. Just skip to that, or I book you now.”*

The next dare was a hat pick. A random dare was placed in the hat. The first person to pick would get extra credit on the dare, so I went first. The dare was I had to sneak into a bedroom of a classmate and climb into bed with her. I had to snap a selfie without waking her. A guy named Ash said he knew a house that would be easy to get into and out of. I went in, took off my clothes and climbed into bed with her. I took the shot, but she woke up and kissed me then grabbed me.” The detective said, *“I don’t need anymore. David Allen Shell, I am placing you under arrest for the sexual assault of a minor stand up and place your hands on the top of your head.”*

Hi, Dai here I think I should finish this story.

After the actor, we hired to play a detective arrested David we had him put him in a shower room. He told him to strip. We hosed him down and left him there. The actor told him to go through the door in the back. It was dark in the next room. The door clicked behind him, and a spotlight came on. There he found all his club members and his old friends the girls' soccer team. The actress we hired to play the young girl was also there. It is surprising what a little makeup and movie magic can do. Shelly walked up to him and slapped him. Then I walked up. I said, "*admit defeat now or the video confession goes to the principle.*" David said, "*ok, just let me get dressed.*" I said, "*no. You can do that after the party.*" The party was epic. He stayed naked the entire time, and he stayed to the end. I was surprised, David was an asshole, but he knows how to lose with dignity. I hope this crap is over. I want the next dick I see to be my choice. Shelly came over to me and said, "*you best keep your hands off my man bitch, I don't play.*" Whatever.