

## 5. POOL BOY BUDDY SHOW

I know that it will kill Jennifer if I am not up front with her. This means sacrificing my love. I plan to use Sharon's argument against her

"I'm thinking of leaving Phil. I can't take it," Jennifer tells me

I now face the impossible.

"He's such a wonderful guy. I thought that you were made for each other."

"Benny, I love to be with you. We were meant to complete one another."

"I have a business that is hardly working. You have a house, a real life with someone who you love."

I am twisted inside.

"Why are you with me?"

I lie to her, "It's the sex. You're great in bed. That's all."

There is so much more to this. I have given myself to her. I am only half a man without her. I can pretend with Corrine. I can look forward to marriage and settling down. But with Jennifer, it is real. I think about nothing else. She is crushed.

"I've thought of you as something different."

"I ache when I'm not with you. But I am not a real guy. I live for my own pleasure. I am not good for you. I never will be."

I kiss the back of her neck. I nibble on her ear. We can't let go. I kiss her. She leads me to her bedroom. This is all so risky now that Phil is back. He must sense her distance. I don't care. Even though I plan to leave her, I take her in her bed. It is sublime. I leave myself. My body floats on air. We are forever.

I have stolen her from her husband's bed. I have acted as if he is nothing. At the same time, I ask her to return to this disgraced man.

"I don't even have a home that I can call my own."

"I have money of my own. I'll get a divorce settlement."

"Not if he finds out about me. He'll claim that he entered the marriage under false pretenses," I inform her.

"We are not false. We are the only true thing."

I want to lie in her arms all day. I have more work to do. She has to prepare for Phil to come home.

"Jennifer, what have we done to each other?"

"Whatever it is, we will never recover."

I feel that she is visiting her curse upon me. I know that it will turn out badly henceforth. I need to not let it get to me.

I head over to Sharon's the next day. Aaron is on the way home. But we sneak out to the pool house. We do our business before he makes it back.

"My wife has been really impressed with your work. I have to say, that I have never seen our pool so clean."

He puts his arm around me. "I'll do anything for you, Benny. Can I do anything for you? A drink?"

"I'd love to, but I have to do one more call before the day is over."

“Just remember that my house is yours.”

I drive away in my new truck.

I get Wade as a client referral. He has made loads of money in software. He has a massive pool and loads of work. Wade seems like a terribly nice guy. He and Ian and I become great friends.

He has an old Porsche, like the one that James Dean has. He tools around with me in the passenger seat. We’ve become such buddies

The motel is eating up all my money

I’m over here all the time. Wade make me an offer

“I’ve got an extra room

“What will it cost?”

“It’s free. It’s just until you get your own place. You can help out by keeping the pool clean.”

I should be looking. When I’m not hanging around Corrine or Sharon, I’m over with Wade and Ian and his all night parties. Wade uses a little coke now and then to keep the party going. But he’s pretty much like us. We all like to have fun. I am still getting over Jennifer. I see her when I stop by to do the pool. But we ceased all intimacy. It feels awful.

I came to America as a wide-eyed kid. I had my vision from *Happy Days*. I now have my own business. It is starting to become a success. But I have become this Machiavelli. This is only reinforced by the lifestyle at Wade’s. Here every whim is gratified.

He plays these pornos all the time. It’s almost expected that this is our lifestyle. It actually creeps me out watching these guys walking around with these erect dicks all the time. My view of life has already become distorted enough. Wade, turn it off.

Wade’s view of the body seems different than mine. He seldom closes his bedroom door for privacy. He’s walking around there naked. It’s not as if I’m looking in. I pretend that this is the sort of stuff that goes on in the gym all the time. I shouldn’t make such a big deal about it.

“Benny, I brought you a beer.”

“Thanks, Wade.”

Ian is sitting on the deck.

“Do me a favor. I had trouble getting the sun tan lotion rubbed in on my back. Can you take care of it?”

No problem. I help him out. Then I head out to the deck.

Ian wants to lecture me, “You don’t want your games to get in the way of our business. All this stuff with Jennifer just went too far. She wanted to leave her husband.”

Wade defends me, “I think it’s kind of cute. When you have the power, you just have to share it with as many people as possible. It’s a waste to hold it in.”

Wade is making me feel less guilty. But Ian has a point. I’m not sure when it’s going to stop.

“I’ve thought about settling down with Corrine. Although I still don’t see her that much.”

“Erin says that Corrine feels neglected. She assumes that it’s your work. I can tell her that it’s because you’re seeing all these other women on the side.”

“Don’t tell me that you wouldn’t do the same.”

“I’m a pool boy too. I have all the offers. I just want to do my work and hang around

with Erin.”

Ian seems so domestic.

Wade has his perspective, “Sometimes love is too much for just one person. You often lie to yourself and your lover if you’re only with one person.”

Wade is an artistic sort. He seems to attract all these women to the house. It’s just that sort of place. The party seems to never end.

Wade is able to get us into a more selective bar. It looks like a Hollywood set. Starlets abound. I keep turning my head.

“See that girl over there,” Wade seems to be challenging me. She is a statuesque blonde. She can move heaven and earth.

“What do you want me to do?”

“You need to work your magic.”

By accepting his challenge, I seem to be denying my hurt about Jennifer. I don’t have a heart. I can jump into the game and play to win.

In the past, I have been shot down in a place like this. Now I am the Casanova of the pool set. But there is no water here. I have to make her imagine that she is floating in air. I can see us swimming together. Each kiss has its own delicious flavor. I can tell that my girl has been approached, and touched, and turned, and accosted, and hit on and turned off. No one has swept off her feet. No one has done the trick. How different can I be?

I can sense the aura as I come close. I can almost feel this force field preventing me from going any further. What can I offer?

“Hi, I’m Benny. I’m a pool boy. I’m the best in the city. You know what they say about a good pool boy.”

She smiles. I feel that I am in the middle of an earthquake. “Benny, my name is Candace. I don’t even have a pool. I live in a condo. And I know all about pool boys.”

“I’m different than the others. I care for the soul as well.”

“Nice try. I have all the lovers that I need.”

I don’t want to give up. I need a better angle. I know her game. Just being next to her I am all aroused. Her perfumes hits the back of my nostrils and heads straight for the brain. She paralyzes men at this distance.

“I do too. I just want someone who I can need alone.”

“If you’re so special, let me see you drop your pants and get hard right before me.”

“That could be a mistake on your part. I’m already red hot and in the zone.”

We both laugh. She tries to come up with a more provocative test.

I look into her eyes. “You are a most calming spirit.”

She can already sense my appeal. I gently touch her arm. She does not move my hand away.

“My buddy Wade is having a few people over to the house.”

“I’m not that easy, Benny. You’re going to have to buy me a drink.”

After a drink and more intense gazing, she decides to come along. “Benny, just one thing. I’m already a friend of Wade’s.”

While she’s in the bathroom at the house, I tell Wade of my success, “I just turned on my charm. Now I know it works.”

“You were set up. I told her that I had some coke, and she should come back to the house and party.”

“She said that she knew you.”

“Everyone knows me.”

She’s in the bathroom with her friend Jasmine. Everything seems to easy. She is a goddess.

Later, she comes to my room.

“Benny, I only do oral. And you can go down on me,” Candace lays down the rules.

“Are you kidding?”

“Of course I am.”

I have never been so aroused in my life. I feel like I am about to have my big movie scene. All the pressure is on me. For many men, this would be too much pressure. I am all sex at this moment. The blood pounds a beat in my ears. I explode over and over again inside of her.”

“Remember, Benny, I only save my kiss for my true lover.”

But she cannot contain herself. She buries her tongue down my throat. I feed off of her. Her body is incredible. I keep seeing it projected before me. Then I fade into her. We melt together. It is a night of these eternal cycles. I am still aroused in her. This is beyond the beyond. Nothing can shut me down. We flow in our forever.”

That morning she gathers her things.

“Benny, this is only sex,” Candace is in a hurry.

“Sex is only sex. This was something else.”

“What if I told you that I never came?”

“I’d know that you lied. The room shook with your orgasms.”

I have to taste before I can let her go.

“Benny, were you on coke too.”

“I don’t use. I wasn’t even drunk.”

Candace complements me, “I just wondered. You just seemed forever.”

We have only slept a little while. I meet Corrine for lunch. I give her a big kiss. This is the most passion we have shared. She seems a little taken aback. The time is approaching for us to be together. It has set up such belief for her. What if she learned about my night with Candy. I know that little else could approach those earth-shaking dimensions. What can love offer me?

I think that I have come to hate part of myself. I need some kind of rescue. Corrine offers that to me. In a strange way, it is inspiring me to my worst offenses. I know that she is waiting for me no matter what preposterous schemes I develop to attract new women.

I am not able to further act our my vision with Corrine. We still wait. There are doubts. I realize my frustrations when I am with Sharon that night. I need to renew that feeling that I had with Candy the night before. The only other girl who has done this for me is Jennifer. Jennifer was my all. I just had to let it go.

In Sharon’s arms, I again come alive. We know each other’s bodies so well. We know what makes us come alive. It is incredible.

Tonight I swim through ocean tides. I try to stay upright as I am tossed and turned. If this is just sex, what else is there in the world.? We both know how this torrid affair tears at us.

It rips us in two. She is disappointed with Aaron. But she needs him to live. I almost hate that part of her. I hate her weakness.

“This isn’t love Sharon. But it the most inspiring thing.”

“Sometimes I can think of nothing else. I need to come down from this. I’ve thought about having a kid with Aaron.”

She says this after we have just shared some incredible love-making. I cannot let her go. I want her so badly. If I lost her, it would be almost as bad as losing my Jennifer. I need to make love to Corrine soon. I am afraid that I will be disappointed.

What follows is most bizarre. I am hanging out with Corrine. But I forget that I am with Corrine. I touch her provocatively in a way that I always touch Sharon. She just melts. She seeks to pleasure me. We actually are making love in my truck. She opens her blouse and pulls up her skirt. She is totally without shame.

We continue back at her apartment.

“Benny, I think that I love you. I have been saving this.”

I hate myself. I am trying to compare the experience with Jennifer, Candy, and Sharon. I tell myself that this is only the first time. And it is great. But I don’t feel any closer to heaven. Her body does not seem as free as my other lovers. It’s just a little time and all will be better.

I want to tell someone. I want to work out what’s happened. Emotionally, it is too much for me. I cannot pretend that this is just sex. What is it?

She wants to get together the next night. I have other plans. I need to see Brenda. If I lose her I lose my center. After making love to her, I am lounging on the front edge of her bed. She is sitting in back of me.

“I think that I am supposed to love this girl.”

“That’s what you need to do. You need to give in to love.”

“I feel something more incredible for these other women. Even you seem to love sex so much more.”

“I’m an adult, Benny”

“Why can’t everyone be like Corrine?”

“Then you’d have nowhere to get your rocks off preparing for the right moment. You can’t put the genie back in the bottle.”

“I just want to go back into my bottle.”

The following day, I swear that I am going to have no sex. I actually have a lot of jobs to catch up on. I talk with Corrine on the phone. I tell her how I am swamped. I get home celibate at eleven at night.

Wade is hanging by the pool in his swimming suit. He is by the pool. He is totally wired. I see some girl run through the living room.

“Is that a naked girl?”

“Yeah!”

“You’re not having sex with her.”

“Of course not. She didn’t know that you were here.”

Linda is a friend of Wade, a drug buddy. She is really cute, but geeked out. She has long black hair and a tattoo of a hummingbird on her left shoulder. Now she is in a bikini.

“You didn’t see me naked?”

I confess, "I did. But I didn't look."

She is smiling, "You didn't want to see me naked. Don't you think I look hot?"

I work to restrain myself. "Of course, you're hot. I just didn't want to invade your privacy."

"You're too polite. Wade told me that you're a pool boy. I know all about pool boys."

"I'm on the wagon. The celibacy wagon."

"How long have you been on it?"

"About fifteen or twenty hours." She chokes in reaction to what I have said.

"You want to take a swim with me. It might cool you down like a cold shower."

Wade is on the deck almost passed out. I put on my suit. As I jump in the water, Linda starts to peel her suit off. Soon she has swam next to me all naked.

"I'm here to help you stay celibate. Just let me do all the touching."

Her lips are close to mine. I pull her over. She grabs me. I squeeze her ass as I move her closer to me. We go at it in the pool right in front of Wade. After enjoying ourselves for our audience, I lead her back to my bedroom. I make sure that she is satisfied. Her screams risk waking up the neighbors with their intensity. We hardly stop until the sun comes up. I am never going to rest. This is my condemnation.

Some coffee gets me going in the late morning. Linda wants more.

"You know where I live. I do a great pool job if you need someone."

I do a few houses in the afternoon. I crash back in the evening. I invite Corrine over and continue with her where I left off with Linda in the morning. If she only could guess what has gone on in this bed.

She is so innocent. It is charming. But I am already so jaded. What a price to pay for success.

"Corrine really likes you." I meet Ian for lunch. We start off discussing business, but the topic turns to women.

"If I can't tell that, Ian."

"You're not still with these other women."

"I just need sex all the time. With different women. I can't stop myself. I live for it."

"It sounds like an addiction."

"I am just taking what is offered to me. All these women throw themselves at me."

"You're making excuses to allow your bad behavior."

"You can't say that."

I am supposed to see Corrine that night. It turns out that she has to study. I call her cell phone, and she doesn't answer. I use the apartment phone to talk to Erin.

"She's going to be studying to late."

"Damn."

"You could come over here and wait."

"You said that she won't come back until late. I don't want to wait all that time."

"I have the urge to get some burghers. Want to come to Jack in the Box with me?"

I relent. I do have to eat.

Erin is waiting at a booth. She hasn't ordered yet. She is already dressing more provocatively. Her top shows off her midriff. It is low cut. She seems to be doing this for me.

“You look great.”

“Thanks, Benny.”

We get talking after we eat our burgers.

“This is sort of private. But Ian is such a timid lover. Corrine described how you were incredible.”

I can tell where this is leading.

“You just have to let a woman be herself. She knows what she likes.”

“I hope so.” She gives me a big smile. “I wish that I could get someone to tell Ian. If I just could communicate with my body a little better.”

“I am staring at her.”

“What is it?”

“Nothing.”

“No what?”

“Erin come in the bathroom with me.”

“The men’s bathroom?”

I pull her in the stall and close the door. I fall in her arms. We can’t help it. Both of us are going crazy. I kiss her. I rub my hands along her breasts as we sway together. With my other hand I reach inside her pants. She puts her hands on my penis. Both of us are becoming aroused. Her kisses quench. I want her so badly. Her pants are down by her ankles. My kisses let her know how much I want her. She takes me inside her. She can hardly restrain herself from yelling out. I have no doubt that she has been totally satisfied. We don’t go back to her place. We head back to the house for more serious love-making. She does not hold back. We try every position. She is so relaxed. She refuses no request. I cannot hold back.

“Erin, we are evil.”

“I always wanted you, Benny. From the first time that I saw you.”

“This is not right. I’ve been lying to everyone. This is not an exception for me. I do this all the time.

“You mean I’m not special.” She touches me.

“Of course, you are. That is why I never should have done this,” I feel ashamed.

“I’d do it again if I could.”

“You’re not going to leave Ian,” I question her.

“I don’t know what I am going to do.”

That morning Wade is waiting in the living room.

“That girl is really hot. She has this really subtle sexuality.”

“I know. That is what I’m afraid of.”

“Benny, just help me with my lotion again.”

“Of course, Wade. I’m getting no rest.” I rub some lotion on his back.

“You know the saying. No rest for the wicked.”

I meet Corrine for dinner.

“I wish that you had have waited for me. Erin said that you stopped by.”

“I was going to wait. But I’ve really been working hard.”

“Do you want to come over after dinner?”

“I’d love to. But I’ve got to get up early tomorrow. Another night, I promise.”

“Now that you’ve seen me naked, you don’t consider me ugly.”

“No, that’s not it at all. I’m just so overworked.”

“I just feel this distance.”

“I want to be with you. I just haven’t been feeling good about myself.”

“Please, kiss me.”

I give her my hand. She holds it tightly.

I drop her off after dinner. I want to be with her. I can’t. I need to be with a woman. I need someone. I call up Brenda.

“This is a really terrible time, darling. Rocky is here.”

Sharon is with Aaron. I don’t want to interrupt them. I drive over to Jennifer’s. I can see her walking through the house. I want to see her. I know that it would be wrong. I fall asleep in my truck across from her place. This is getting out of control.

“Were you with Corrine last night?”

“I actually fell asleep in the truck.”

“I told you that my place is your place,” Wade reminds me.

“That wasn’t it, Wade. I was at Jennifer’s. This is all turning out rotten.”

I feel desperate. I am still doing my work. But I am spreading myself thin. That night I return with this haggard look. I am being worn down slowly.

“You need something to pick you up.”

Wade, I don’t do drugs.

He’s with this girl from the valley.

“Elsie does porn.”

She looks like it. I fear that the last restraints on my behavior are melting away. I make sure that I am well protected when I have sex with Elsie. I feel like we are doing a business transaction. She is all coked up. I can’t stop it. She wants it. She opens up to me so naturally.

“I don’t kiss my tricks.”

She smiles as we swallow each other whole. There is nothing that she won’t do. She makes Erin’s frankness look like the groping of the school girl that she is. This is nasty sex. This is self-hating desire. This is where you lend the body out to the worst of our kind. A pure fuck. Wanton and full of lust. I love it. I want more. Elsie wants more.

I am the pirate robbing his treasure. I cannot be stopped. I am now ruthless. I love being with Elsie. She acknowledges that side of me.

I tell myself that I want to settle down. But I feel too far gone for that. I sit across from Corrine and listen to her make plans for a family. Nothing could be better for me. I feel like she is rambling on.

This house is a den of iniquity. The denizens make their way here for nothing but sin. Wade is the Lucifer. I am the Judas. Is there no salvation. Hardly.

Even Ian is noticing the change. He hardly hangs out here.

“I don’t want to get caught up in it like you. Have you looked at yourself lately?”

“I like what I see. So do the ladies. They can’t stop getting what they want.”

“People have feelings.”

“And I share the most intense, the most intimate feelings with them.”

“You have become a pervert.”

“You don’t know the half of it.”

I can only think about Erin as I talk with him. I get her to stop by for a little rest and relaxation. I love her little body and tight ass. I am getting my revenge for him talking like that to me. He is my partner, but all’s fair in love. I need to make my mark.

“Benny, you are real scum.”

“Is that why you like my tongue inside you? To really clean you out.”

I have learned a thing or two from Elsie. I am not afraid to demonstrate on Erin. She has become an orgasm freak. She will do anything and everything to get off. The stimulation is all. She has forgotten about tenderness. She is just one sex machine. I am sure that Ian is unaware of this transformation.

“He just can’t satisfy me as well,” Erin is suggestive.

I take it as my cue, “I try to tell every girl that.”

“If only they’d listen,” she smiles.

“The body listens.”

“More man than one woman can bear.” She is trying to flatter me while making fun of my behavior.

“I know how this must make it seem like I’m a creep for doing this to Corrine.”

“I’m doing this too. I don’t know how long we can do this without getting caught.”

“As long as we can. I don’t want to stop a good thing.”

She wastes no time in stripping and jumping in my bed. I do not want to let her go. She is like me. We both live for just one thing.

As long as I live and breathe I will continue to act like this. If Corrine dumps me, I will find someone else. I don’t care. I was born to have fun. This is my pursuit of happiness.

Wade is watching a porn movie in the living room. He is touching himself. He catches himself when he sees me there.

“I didn’t know you were home.”

“I know that is must be embarrassing.” I try to be understanding.

“In hardcore, you always see the man’s penis erect. In softcore, it’s always flaccid.”

“Hardcore give this false impression that it’s always hard,” I maintain.

“Don’t you wish that it always was? Isn’t that what you aim for with these women?”

“You have to have some moments when you think about something else.”

“When is that for you?”

I feel like I am living on borrowed time. Living off people with so much money to throw around. I’m waiting for the time when I can’t get what I need or want.

I leave Wade alone and go up to my room. I am tired. I really want to be alone tonight.

I wake up late. I don’t have anything to do. I turn off my cell phone. Wade is sunning himself

“I need you to spread some lotion on me.”

Today is different. He seems to react more intently to my touch. It may be my imagination, but I can feel him leading my hand to the edge of his suit. I feel that he want me to take it off him. Later, I am lounging in the living room. He is walking around naked. He is almost erect.

“Wade!”

“Gay sex is the best. You’ve never tried it.”

I am speechless. It was so obvious. But I didn’t know.

“You’ve been with all these women. You’re looking for something. Why don’t you try it. Let’s go up to your room and have fun.

“Wade, we’ll talk later.”

I don’t even look back at him. I go to my room and close the door.

Later on I come down to get some food. He is dressed.

“I really want to apologize. I don’t want you to take any of this the wrong way. I always wanted you to be a roommate. I’m your friend.”

“I’m not homophobic. I’m really not. I still want to stay friends. But this is too much for me. You should have said something.”

“I thought that you knew. I gave you all kinds of signals.”

“I just wasn’t looking for them. I like women.”

Wade offers his philodophy, “You are getting to that other point. It happened to me. You just want an excuse to screw all the time. It eventually backfires.”

I’m not sure what he means.

“I really should move out.”

He apologizes, “I never expected us to be together. I was being nice.”

“I need my own place. It’s too easy here. There are your friends, girls roaming around naked. I can’t help myself. I need to sequester myself for a while.”

He has turned me on to something new. But I need to hold back. He is right. Then next step for me would be drugs. Anything goes. I am already betraying Corrine and Ian. Where else will I stop?

I need to be with a woman just to remind myself of who I am. Again I call Brenda in a crisis.

“I’m not a pin cushion. Call me when you want to be with me. Not when you need a rag to cry into.”

Elsie is too easy. Corrine only reminds me of the mess. So does Erin. I call Sharon. She needs some pool work.

“I thought that you had forgotten about me,” Sharon wonders.

“You were the one who ran back to Aaron.”

“What did you expect? I couldn’t marry you.”

I can only think about my dick when I am with her. I almost feel like I am with Wade. This is so bizarre.

“You know oral is reminding me of being gay,” I question myself.

“Benny, you’re not gay.”

“I like to be stimulated. I close my eyes. It could be anyone.”

“You love a woman’s body. The curves.”

“I love the thin body. The athleticism. It could even be a boy sprayed with perfume.”

“You don’t really think that.”

“I don’t know until I try.”

I feel as if I cannot love. All that I can think about is my own pleasure. Another man would appreciate my brutality.

“Benny, I want you inside me.”

We move so well together. Why am I so torn among the various parts of my personality? I cannot leave my candy store. I have stuffed myself on sweets. And I am sick.

I give her a gentle kiss. I want to believe. She is just as afraid as I am. She knows about this dark side of my personality. Corrine does not even know that it exists. It would crush her to contemplate this side of human nature. She exists in such a sheltered world. I want to lead her out of it. I am only facing a deeper version of my own darkness.

I will not yield. It is all part of my newly-found success. That fact alone is shocking. Wade is there to remind me what it is all about. We do it for the high. For the while we live with a belief that there is something else. That just helps get us prepared for what is to come. Once we are inside the pleasure, that is all there is. Even our hope for love only feeds that summit.

That is why Sharon and I hold together. That is why we enjoy each other’s company. When we are together, it is everything. When we separate it is nothing. Our understanding is what keep me going. I know that I will always return to that embrace.

“I suffer my time with my husband. I am not afraid of that. That is how it must be. It only makes our ecstasy that more potent.”

I again melt with her. We swim in this psychic ocean. Her flesh dissolves to touch.

I am kissing her lower back. My hands reach around to grasp her legs. Her body is so supple. I give way. I lose myself in her.