

## CAMP SHOWERS WITH DAD

As long as I can remember my family and I went to Camp EVERY summer. And at the camp were community showers, you know, just a large room where all the guys took showers. Anyhow I remember every summer I'd get a change to glimpse over at my father, who always showered next to me if anyone else was in their too, and then imagine how big my cock would get when I grew up. I'd look at his thick hairy cock and hope puberty would speed up so I could be hairy as well. Well the last time we showered together was the summer I was 9-10. After that I started puberty and found excuses to shower at times when no one would be there. I was embarrassed. I am now 19 years old and in college. This past summer I went back home to visit and went along with my family to the camp-grounds. The first activity of the day was a long hike to the waterfalls and back. It was a tradition actually. Well you could guess that by the time we got back the entire troop was sweating like pigs. I knew I wanted to hit the showers, I wasn't used to the heat! Then someone suggested a game of volleyball and everyone decided to, so off they went. My family went back to the cabin to change shoes. I headed for the showers.

I walked in and memories came rushing back. I hadn't been in this shower room since I was 16 years old. This shower room was where I got full glances at cocks of all shapes and sizes. Furry and even shaved. Glances at all the cute older boys of 18 with gorgeous cocks. I loved the ones who were embarrassed of their tiny peckers in the showers but always talked as if they had the biggest cock when among friends! And this was the shower room where I had my first gay encounter. I jerked off alongside a friend of mine in the shower. We were both hard and decided to wack off. We stood in front of each other and blew our loads. It was pretty exciting to see the last drop of cum hang from his slit... but that's another story.

So I walk to the changing area and I see my dad, in a towel heading for the showers.

"Hey bud, aren't you playing volleyball with the other guys?" "Nah, I decided not too. It's too hot." as I quickly glanced down at the fur around his navel.

He just laughed and carried his shampoo and soap into the shower area which was behind the wall. I thought to myself. Omygod, I haven't seen my dad naked in years (Just the occasional incidents where I saw him in his room changing) and he hadn't seen my cock since I was barely sprouting pubes!! This would be a real treat to see what would happen.

I quickly rid of my clothes and wrapped the towel around my waist. I tugged a few times at my cock to make it look bigger, more presentable. It worked. It felt thicker as well. I headed for the showers, all the while my heart was pumping. I was envisioning my father's cock. I remembered it had been very hairy, bushy rather, which always intrigued me. I remember his balls were huge and hung low. And his uncircumcised cock (Which I now know it was) was short and thick, but in the shower as he soaped himself seemed to be longer, but only the times in the shower.

I walked into the room and there was my dad's ass. Plain as day, and hairy as I remembered it. His ass was pretty firm for a 44 year old. He was soaping his body. He turned his head around when he heard me come in.

"About time. I thought you passed out of exhaustion because you took so long." He turned and continued to lather his torsoe, working his way to his cock.

I turned on the shower and hung up my towel. I stood under the nozel praying I wouldn't get a hard on when I saw my dad's cock.

"Are you ok?" I heard from behind me. I turned my head around. "I'm fine." "You've been standing there for five minutes.."

I didn't realize time had passed, but it did. Time passes quickly when it comes to cock!

"Where's your shampoo and soap?" "O, I must've left it out, I'll get it.." "No, don't bother. Here..."

He said as he wakked my way.

I turned to see my father naked, for the first time in ages. His body was just as I remembered. Stalky, hairy chest, low hanging balls, except a few things different. His pubes were trimmed. Not completely shaven or closely trimmed but tidier than the balck patch of fur he used to have. And also his foreskin was peeled back and his cock head was showing. I had never once seen my father's cock head. It was fat and purple. My twitching cock immediately lept up. I quickly grabbed the shampoo and soap and turned around.

I couldn't believe it, my dad was semi erect. He had to be in order for me to be able to see his cock head. I know about this. I have had guys who are uncut and know the function of the skin.

Could it be? Was he trying to tell me something?

"Are you ok? You seem a little...confused about something..?" "Huh? No, I'm just tired." "You know you can still ask me things. Just because you're older doesn't mean you don't get to ask me questions anymore..."

I stood there a second.

"Ok, when i was younger I distinctly remember you having a lot of hair around your....penis, because I thought I would grow up hairy too."

"Ha ha, I WAS very hairy when you were younger, yes. But I realised it was a little bit TOO hairy so I decided to trim some, that's all..."

It was silent for a moment.

"Was that it? Your question?"

"Well... did you get a circumcision recently?"

He laughed and blushed at the same time. I saw his cock began to lengthen a little more. "No, The skin's just pulled back because I was cleaning, that's all."

I continued to shower and soap up, I turned my body slightly towards my father as the shower spray washed the soap my under my arm.

"Looks like you trim as well, am I right?"

I stopped and realised my dad had taking a peek at my cock! That was an invitation of some sort. So with my cock under control, in it's semi erect, lengthy state, I turned fully toward him and said, "Yah, I inherited your hairy bush like I always thought I would. It's gets in the way and gets caught in the zipper too!"

We laughed, then he chimed in, "Well, at least your circumcised, with me, if my skin closes up and hair gets caught inside...ouch!!

we laughed. I felt my cock growing due to all this talk of cocks with my dad!

"Looks like it's not the only thing you inherited. The Jefferson's Low Hanging Balls!"

He was staring at my pendulum balls. Yes, I did have big balls like my dad, and they were especially low hanging now because of the hot water. But the fact that he looked was exciting me.

"I did?"

"You haven't seen your grandfather's have you? Man's got bowling balls instead of sacks!!" He laughed.

I got very courageous then asked, "So, we're blessed with huge balls, how about in the cock department?"

He stopped and looked at me.

"Well... see if this sounds about right. When we're soft, it's thick but pretty small, but a WHOLE nother story when hard, am I right?"

I laughed because I knew it was true. I wanted to know JUST HOW BIG my dad was, though. "So the same applies to Uncle Fred?" "Well, he's got the Jefferson's balls, but my cock was bigger than his!" "So you guys compared?" "Yah all the time. We're only two years apart." "So when you compared sizes, were you hard or soft." "...both. I beat him both ways anyhow. He was always pissed because I was the younger one!" He chuckled. His balls bounced along with his body.

"Sorry you didn't have a brother to share things with. Hell, Fred and I even jerked off together!"

I froze when I heard that. He continued. "You know I was 10 when I shot my first squirt. Fred was 12. How old were you?"

"....I was 10 as well." My cock my nearly standing straight up against my body. I was turned around ofcourse, so he couldn't see.

"Yup that does sound about right. Like father like son." He paused a second then asked. "So why did you ask about our cock sizes, you having trouble with that department?"

"O...no." "Cause it didn't look like it." "well, u cant really tell when a person's soft right." "I guess not. Could you believe that this cock grows to nearly 7 inches hard??"

That was it, I found out, and I realised I was bigger than my dad.

"You probably did, cuz yours grows the same, am I right?" "well, I'm 7 and a half." "Hey, you beat me by a half and uncle by an inch or so!"

He then began to realize I was hiding, not facing him like before. "What's wrong? Popped a boner? So what, no one's here. I don't care. Hell, I'm hard too." I turned around and was face to face with my dad and his hard cock. I looked at his , he looked at mine. "Holy shit, you aint' kidding. You got a big one alright." He said as he took hold of his cock, pulling the skin all the way

back, stretching it, making it bigger. "I BARELY make 7. I like to make myself feel bigger. In fact never thought you'd find out anyway.."

But there we were, both hard and ready to go. We just get looking, silently. I could see the heartbeat in his meaty cock.

"Hey, you mind if I stroke it now?"

I looked at him, "No, ofcourse not." He took hold of his cock and began to pull the skin over his head then and then exposing it again and again. I could see the precum glistening from his slit. It was the most amazing thing to watch him jerk off.

"Are you gonna jerk, or are you just gonna stand there and watch?"

I reached down and started to massage my aching cock. He watched as I did. "I'm sorry I circumcised you. I should've left you alone, but your mother wanted it done. I just think there is more sensation outta yanking some skin instead of sliding your hand up and down...how is it?"

"It's great. It feels amazing. Don't feel bad. No other guy at school is uncut, it's a rarity. I'm glad they cut me." "But how do u jerk off without anything to tug at?"

Before I could answer my dad's hand was on my cock and trying to stroke. His big hand glided down my swollen rod. The side of his hand met my pubs and balls and then he worked his way back up to the top.

"You got a lot to handle there, and it feels weird not tugging. Here see what I mean?" He then took my right hand and placed it on his cock. I immediately took hold and exposed his head. I then slowly pulled the fore skin back and repeated the method slowly. I put on an act for him..

"wow, it DOES feel weird, it feels like it would feel better."

His hand didn't leave my cock and my hand didn't leave his. We just stood in silence as we jerked each other off. My dad began to massage my balls and swirl his fingers through my pubic hair with his free hand, and I did the same, only I also ran my hand across his hairy chest. I swirled my finger among his pec hair. I was in heaven. We then began exploring. No one spoke. Our hands did the talking. His hand ended up on my ass. He felt around and carassed it. My fingers ended up at his nipples. I poked at them, they were hard as erasers. He worked his way to my smoothe chest and ran his hands across. I worked down to his hairy ass and grabbed a handful. I worked my way to the front and cupped his balls in my hand. The wirery nut hair filled my palm, his nuts were too big for one hand. I let go and slid my 2 fingers under his nuts and inbetween his legs. I felt a bush of hair there and began to search for his asshole among the forest of hair.

He leaned over and took my nipple into his mouth. I gasped. He ran his tongue over my candy hardened nipples, neverminding the few hairs that sprung from them, and all the while stroking my cock. I pulled him closer to me. We were hugging. His face on my chest, licking away. I let go of his cock, and had both hands on his ass, pulling him closer to me. With one hand I spread his ass cheeks and the other, I sucked my finger and was ready to do some finger rimming.

"No, wait." He said. "I've never done this before.."

I stood looking at him. He was crying.

"I've never done anything with a man, except Fred, and we only jerked off. That's all.."

"Well, do you wanna stop now?" I asked him. "You're gay, huh?" "yes." "I knew it a while back.

That's why I'm doing this. So I can share something with you." He hugged me. I closed my eyes.

He then fell to his knees. I immediately felt his hot breathe on my circumcised cockhead, and then he took it in. I looked down to see my dad depthroating my cock. HE didnt look in pain, either, like most boys new to the business. He looked like he was enjoying it. he reached up and grabbed my hand as he licked away. He stopped to take a breather, and to wipe away a few tears.

"Dad, take a breather and stand up." I dropped to my knees and took his thick cock into my mouth. He gasped out loud and nearly fell over. He placed his hand on my head to keep his balance, I could feel his knees shaking. I opened up my throat and took in his entire cock. My lips were pressed against his pubs. He was moaning louder and louder. I fondled his now tensed ball sack. I knew he was ready to explode.

"Do you like it,dad?" "O yes... it's never felt so fucking good!" "Do you like it when I lick here?" I licked his frenulum, uncut's most sensitive part. "O, fuck yah! Ive never had a blow job this amazing before." I took, hold of his ass cheeks and pulled his entire body toward me, therefore deeeepthroating him to the max. He moaned in extacy. "I have'nt had a blow job in 5 years" he said as he nearly bucked and fell over. "I'm gonna cum, son, it's cumming!"

I kept licking away till I felt his body tense, then I placed my hand on his cock and stroked the

foreskin up and down faster. Immediately a hot spray of cum shot to my chest, then another even fuller. Hot oozed out of his cock while his body trembled and he used my shoulders to stand. I kept stroking until there was a long stream of cum hanging from my hand. I licked it, and jerked him with my other hand. His cock grew limp but I kept jerking. My dad was able to stand, now that the last drop was out. I kept jerking his shriveled, now nearly 2 inch cock.

"OooOoooO. That was amazing...aren't you going to stop?" "No...I'M not done yet."

I then put his tiny, flaccid penis into my mouth. My dad quickly leaned and placed his hands on my shoulder. I took his cock out of my mouth and pulled the foreskin way over the head and stuck my tongue in the whole searching for the slit. "HOW do you do this so well?" He said.

"I only do what I know feels good. That's why guys give the best head we KNOW what we like and don't like." I then dove on his cock again, swishing around his puny, empty cock in my mouth.

Then he started to grow again and the head started sliding out of the foreskin.. I could see in his eyes that he was getting hornier too. He then stepped back and said, "Lemme try again!"

He stood for a second then said, get soft, I wanna try sucking you hard. He was really getting into this. I said, ok. I was pushing my cock down and turned around, all the while my dad stroking his sore muscle. When I turned back my cock shrank down small as well. He lowered to his knees and took my flaccid cock in his mouth. Licking like I was doing and it felt great! It immediately stood at attention. As it got bigger he had to slack off cuz he was not used to deep throating but o was he licking every inch of my circumcised meat. He rubbed his hand across my chest and placed his hand on my heart. I was on the verge of cumming.

"I wanna see my son cum." He sat back. I took hold of my cock and stroked it. His cock was going down with the skin moving back over the head but he just watched me go. I walked up to him and my cum shot out and hit his shoulder. The next came out and fell on his leg. More keep oozing out until finally my dad took my shrinking cock and sucked the last cum out of my slit.

He let go and I sat on the floor next to him. We hugged. It was the first time we hugged in 9 years. We helped each other up and stood. He kissed me on the cheek.

And said, "Thank you for letting me share that with you." He gave my sore cock a tug, and I tugged him back. "Thank you for trying."

Just then all the volleyball boys came into the changing room. My dad and I ran to our nozels. 30 seconds later the room was filled with naked men, with cocks of ALL shapes and sizes, some circumcised, a few with foreskin in different positions over their heads. My red, sore cock couldn't take another tug, but I looked over at my dad, and his eyes said, "I could go for another round!"