CHARLES' STORY

Charles' story (from a post at autocirc-skinback.blogspot.com, and the files section on the group Circstories):

As I was approaching puberty, I got a real shock when I switched schools and for the first time was thrust into a locker room environment where all the boys shared dressing and shower facilities in common.I had no idea until then that I was indeed a sheltered child raised like a mushroom. Nearly all the other boys appeared to have their foreskins pulled all the way back, all the time! How did they do it, and why? I felt like a freak, and was embarrassed no end to have to shed my clothes together with them. But the real shock of all came when I soon discovered that my own older brother and a cousin also looked like the other boys. Then I really felt alone. But they comforted me and told me I had to do the same thing that they had learned to do. None of us even knew about circumcision yet.

At first it was difficult. My foreskin wouldn't stay retracted, and when it did it was extremely sensitive and uncomfortable wearing clothing. But if my brother and cousin and friends had done it, somehow I knew I could too. More important, I knew I had to.

In those early years, I would keep my skin retracted only when I slept or when not physically active. I used rubber bands, looping two together to make a figure 8 pattern, and putting one loop around my balls and the other around the penis over the retracted skin (either top or bottom), to hold it in place. I also tried tape and other things, with various degrees of results, none very good. One of a number of things I tried was to tie a piece of cloth around my ball sack, with the skin bunched up so as to pull back on the foreskin as much as possible.

One day I found out that unruly bulls were often castrated by having a stiff wire tied around their ball sacks, which cut off blood flow and caused the balls and sack to die and fall off. Would this work on a foreskin? Actually, it does, with the Gomco clamp and Plastibell ring, but I didn't know about that stuff back then. I fashioned a ring out of a strip of flat aluminum, to fit around my penis just behind the head. Then I pulled the retracted foreskin forward, over the ring, and placed a tight rubber band around the outside of the foreskin, on top of the strip ring that was now on the inside. But it started throbbing and began to hurt, so I could only wear that for about an hour. Back to the drawing board.

Gradually, I noticed that the foreskin was beginning to cooperate a little, and the more frequent exposure of the penis head seemed to let it grow out better. Hypersensitivity of the head also began to level down to a more comfortable feeling. Eventually it even became erotic to feel clothing rub across it, and I was walking around with a half hard for much of the time. By then, any erection would cause the foreskin to retract completely, an experience which I welcomed. During the following summer I finally achieved more or less permanent retraction. But although nothing could have made me happier, I had to wonder what the other boys would think when school started again. I still felt like wearing my foreskin peeled back was a prelude to something sexual. Would I be sending that kind of "message"?

I put the thought out of my mind. I finally had what I needed and wanted, it no longer caused me automatic erections at the most awkward times, and now I would blend in with the other boys. Besides, I had already noticed that I wasn't the only one. Other boys' puberty stages had caused a few short foreskins to auto-retract, and others appeared to have done exactly what I had done. I wanted so much to talk to them about it, but couldn't muscle the nerve. It was at least another year or so before I began to learn of other uncut boys and their stories. After many years now, my dick looks like most any circumcised one. No one seeing it has asked me if I am really circumcised or not.

Of you enjoyed this story, you will also like "Getting Little Brother Skinned Back."

Charles II