**The International School**

The Willis family had been living in the Middle East for 4 years and loved it. They had a good circle of friends and enjoyed the lifestyle. After relocating from the U.K. with its grey and rainy climate it was great to have constant sunshine.

Stuart and Chris both attended the international school as day students. Some of the students were boarders as their parents travelled frequently but for Stuart and Chris there was no need as although their father was frequently away their mother was always at home.

Both boys were quite muscular and well developed for their ages. They looked very similar with no doubting that they were brothers.

Stuart was 15 and Chris was 14. Both had dark brown hair that was in an American preppy style, blue eyes and at 15 Stuart was already shaving regularly.

Over the last couple of years Chris had struggled with his foreskin, as his glans and penis had developed his foreskin hadn’t. This meant that he hadn’t been able to retract it for some time. After a conversation with his father and a trip to the doctor it was decided the only solution would be a circumcision.

Being the Middle East, it wasn’t difficult to find a doctor to do the procedure and it was scheduled for a few weeks’ time. Chris would have liked his dad to take him to the appointment as it would be very embarrassing to go with his Mum but his dad had been given a new project to manage at work so he would be going to South America for 8 weeks.

Just after his dad had left for Argentina Chris and Stuart’s Mum received a call from the U.K.  informing her that her mother had fallen and broken her hip. She would need to go back to help her with her recovery for at least a month.

After a conversation with the boys and a Skype call with her husband it was agreed that the boys would board at the school while she was away. The boys were fine with this as they knew all the boarders anyway.

One benefit for Chris was that his mum had said they would rearrange his operation for when she was back. This meant that his dad should be able to take him which was a relief.

The next day Mrs Willis spoke with the school and made the arrangements. They were very well organised and she was sure the boys would be well looked after. She mentioned that she had postponed Chris’s circumcision and would rearrange it upon her return as she had already informed the school that he would be off for a few days following the operation.

She was pleasantly surprised when Mr Kamara said not to worry, they had a school doctor that was responsible for the care of all the boarders and he could perform the circumcision. That way it was one less thing for her to worry about and also Chris wouldn’t have to suffer any longer than necessary.

Mr Kamara was both the head of physical education and the head of pastoral care for the boarding school. He was raised in the USA but his family originated from the area and he had decided to return for a few years to get to know his extended family.

Before she left, she completed all the forms required by the school. Who to contact in case of an emergency, any allergies, any medication that was needed and loco parentis authority for the school while she was out of the country.

Arriving home, she made sure the boys packed everything they would need for when they were staying at school as they wouldn’t be able to go home during their stay. Uniforms, school books, laptops, casual clothes and toiletries were all packed and double checked by Mrs Willis. She would be flying the following lunchtime so she would drop off the cases and bags at the school before heading to the airport.

The boys went to school as normal, the only difference was that they would not return home at the end of the day but go to the dormitories instead.

When Mrs Willis had boarded the plane, she realised that she had forgotten to tell Chris about the doctor at school organising his circumcision. She must call him as soon as the plane lands she thought, but when she did land it slipped her mind with all the hustle and bustle, collecting luggage, going through passport control and the challenge of getting a taxi to her mother’s house.

Mr Kamara was waiting for them at the end of their last lesson to take them to their new home for the next few weeks. The boys had visited the common room in the dormitories before when they were meeting their friends but they had never been any further as only boarders were allowed in the actual dormitories.

Mr Kamara took them to their dormitory where they would share with 8 other boys. Normally Stuart and Chris would each go to a different dormitory with other boys their age but as they would only be here a short time they were kept together with boys in Chris’s year. Mr Kamara thought it would make the transition less stressful for them.

In the dormitory were two local boys whose parents were diplomats and often travelling, two Americans, an Irish boy, a Norwegian, a Swedish boy called Jonas who had recently transferred from Stockholm and another Brit. They shared the dormitory and there was a room to the side with four washbasins, three toilet cubicles and then a smaller room with ten shower heads.

During the first week the boys were not in the dormitory much as they had so many activities after school.  Both boys had sports every evening so they showered in the locker room then they had dinner in the dining room followed by one hour in the study hall. After their busy days they headed straight to bed.

At 14:00 on Thursday afternoon Mr Kamara collected Chris from his classroom.  When Mr Kamara explained that he was taking Chris to the doctor for his circumcision Chris tried to explain that he was having it when his parents returned. Mr Kamara was a large and dominating man, both due to his tall stature, masculine features, dark beard and muscular build and he made it clear that his circumcision would happen that very day and wasn’t up for debate. Everything had been organised by his mother.

Upon entering the medical office, they were met by Dr Salik who was similar in build to Mr Kamara. What Chris didn’t know was that his teacher and his doctor were actually cousins.

He was told to disrobe then stand in front of the desk. Chris stood there naked by the desk in front of his teacher and the doctor feeling very embarrassed.

“Hands by your sides.” Said the doctor.

After a quick inspection that was particularly painful when the doctor tried unsuccessfully to retract the foreskin he was directed to the bed where the doctor proceeded to put up a screen to prevent Chris seeing what was about to happen. The doctor and Mr Kamara exchanged a few words in Arabic and then the doctor administered 4 small injections around the penis.

Over the next 20 minutes Chris felt some tugging and movement but surprisingly no pain. The doctor removed the screen to reveal that Chris’s pubes had been shaven and his penis was now bandaged with just his very pink glans poking out of the tip.

Only when Chris would take the bandage off in a few days would he see that all his inner skin, his frenulum and much of his outer skin had been removed. It would be a couple of weeks later when he finds out just how difficult, or almost impossible, it will be to resume his 3 times a day masturbation habit.

After dressing, Mr Kamara escorted Chris to a small dormitory near to the medical office with instructions to take it easy over the weekend. This dormitory was used whenever a child was sick so that they could recover away from the normal hustle and bustle of their usual dormitory.

Mr Kamara then proceeded to the science block where he would round up the other boys from the dormitory as their class finished. As Stuart was in a different year to the other boys, He was collected from the maths block as Mr Kamara passed by.

The other 9 boys from the dormitory were sat outside the medical office when Mr Kamara explained that they would be having their annual physical exam today. Part of the school’s care policy was that all boarders would have a physical once a year to identify any possible issues. As Stuart was technically a boarder, he would also participate in the exams today.

Mr Kamara presented a clip board to Jonas and Stuart asking them to sign two sheets of paper each. He explained that as it was their first examination, they just had to get paperwork in order. They each signed the bottom of the sheets without reading the detail, which was in Arabic anyway.

One by one the boys entered the office and after about 5-10 minutes they exited looking just as they had when they entered. After the first seven boys had been and gone Jonas entered and he was there for about 20 minutes before exiting looking slightly shell shocked.

Mr Kamara asked Jonas to sit down while simultaneously ushering Stuart into the office.

As soon as he entered Dr Salik instructed Stuart to disrobe and stand in front of the desk. He wasn’t particularly worried as he had had physicals before and they all followed a pattern similar today: height, weight, breathing, general checks, blood test, shots, then lie on the bed for a hernia check. The only difference today was that as he lay down a screen was put across his waist.

He was feeling a little woozy as he lay there. When he asked what was happening, he was just told it was the last part of his medical and not to worry, just relax.

He felt some little pains, almost like a nip to the skin at the base of his penis. Then various prods and pulling sensations but nothing painful. He was feeling surprisingly relaxed.

Unbeknownst to Stuart the doctor was performing a radical circumcision just like he had done earlier on his brother and on the blonde blue eyed Jonas just a few minutes before.

“Make sure you take all the sensitive parts. It will be good to have a fully clean dormitory again.” Said Mr Kamara in Arabic.

“Don’t I always. If I’m going to do it, I may as well do a thorough job and make sure there is no way they can use it dry ever again. There will not even be bunching behind the glans if he stands naked in the snow when I’ve finished.” He said in Arabic with a chuckle.

When he had finished and wrapped the freshly modified penis. He removed the screen allowing Stuart to see what had happened for the first time.

Dr Salik explained that during the examination he had seen that Stuart had a problem with his foreskin and he had now solved it with a circumcision.

Stuart tried to argue that he hadn’t had a problem but both the doctor and his teacher both explained that they had seen his issue and that it was solved now anyway. Mr Kamara also clarified that his mother had signed paperwork that would allow the procedure and that Stuart himself had just signed paperwork agreeing to the surgery. The paperwork signed by Stuart was not actually required but it would help should any awkward questions be asked by the parents.

No parent had ever asked more than the bare minimum of questions in the past as they were normally just glad the issue had been solved without them having to have any awkward questions with the adolescent & normally hormonal sons.

The boys were taken to the small dormitory just off from the medical office to rest and there they found Chris already in bed asleep. After they had been given a tablet each, they also fell asleep.

Over the weekend the three boys relaxed in the dormitory. On Monday morning they went back to classes as normal but after class they didn’t attend their sports as normal. The doctor had told them not to for a couple of weeks while they healed.

They each went to the doctor after class where he checked that they were healing well. He removed their bandages and told them they could start to bathe again.

It was only as Stuart & Chris entered the dormitory shower area that evening, they realised this was the first time they had used it. They had always used the school locker room showers before.

They were both very self-conscious as their penises were still swollen with the scar very visible and there was nowhere to hide. The small square room had 5 shower heads on each side with no privacy screens. They gingerly hung their towels by the entrance and hoped that no one would use the shower at the same time as them.

The warm water felt great as they hadn’t been able to shower since Friday but the pleasant feeling soon stopped when they heard voices getting closer; it was Patrick from Ireland, Mo a local boy and one of the American boys. They each made their way to a shower while continuing to chat.

Chris, curious how he would look when he healed decided to take a quick look at Mo’s tackle as he knew he would be circumcised as a Muslim. It looked ok, it made him feel better but what surprised him was that he caught a glimpse of Patrick who was also without a foreskin.

“I wondered if they would get you too.” Said Jimmy the British boy to Chris & Stuart, as he entered the shower. No one had heard him coming. “I thought you may have escaped as you’re just here for a few weeks.” The boys looked puzzled. “I’ll explain it back in the dorm”.

It was only when they met up with the other boys back in the dormitory, they found out exactly what had happened. They spoke with the other boys and found out that with the exception of the two local boys and one of the Americans none of the other boys had been circumcised when they arrived at the boarding school.

Some of the boys had been done the week they arrived as their parents had been informed that it was required after their initial medical exam that was needed for admission . The parents were told that the exam had identified phimosis or other problems that would require a circumcision and they offered to do the procedure straight away to solve the problem. For the parents who declined the offer the boys were not touched, that was until they had to be seen by the doctor at some point in the future where an urgent reason was found to do the procedure.

Patrick, the red haired and freckled Irish boy explained that about 8 months after arriving he received a blow to the testicles during a tennis match and while he was with the doctor having them checked he was given a circumcision. His parents were told that it was an emergency procedure as his foreskin had become trapped behind the glans. At this point the job had been done and couldn’t be reversed.

Lasse from Norway explained that his was done in his second year just after his annual physical and his parents were informed that it was because he had damaged his foreskin in a zipper accident, although this wasn’t the case.

Jimmy from the U.K. had to have his tonsils removed and when he woke up after the operation he had a sore throat and a sore penis. His parents were told it was done as they were unable to insert a catheter during his tonsillectomy as his foreskin was too tight.

It became apparent that Mr Kamara and the doctor engineered it so that all boys who left the school did so without their foreskins.

They also realised that they had all received the most radical of cuts making masturbation almost impossible. This ensured that the boys found alternative ways to relieve their pent-up tension, normally with a little (or a lot) of help from their friends.