

Coming out... ***in* America**



A true gay love story in Florida

Orlando Aventurero

ORLANDO AVENTURERO

COMING OUT... *in* AMERICA

Novel – A true gay love story.

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*Unconditional love will always know how to find you...
Love connects the right people with each other...
There's even light in the darkest places...
Love will transform darkness into light...
Love will never ask why...
Love doesn't ask why...*

I dedicate part I of the novel Coming Out... in America to Narendra. As well I dedicate this special novel to you, and to all people who struggle to find and accept themselves. We all fall to the floor at some point. The real challenge is how we pick up ourselves again. All I desire is you to be who you are and to be yourself. You are always good enough the way you are. We are all created equal. Let us dream big and work together for a better world. Be yourself and do what makes you happy. Love comes forward in so many moments and situations. Love embraces everything that lives and love never asks why. Love always wants to find you and therefore sends many subtle signals every day. The journey of discovering who you are, in what areas ever, accepting yourself and making peace with yourself is one of the most important tasks in our life. You are always complete and all love, beauty and power are within you. I wrote this novel for you straight from my heart. It's all about positivity.

For all people who accept and respect me for who I am. I love you, I will always love you. I love life and I am grateful for everything I encounter on the road of my life. I am grateful for being able to write in freedom.

Orlando Aventurero

COMING out... *in* AMERICA

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'I live in your heart forever dear Orlando. We are connected with each other for eternity. Nothing can or will ever change that. Always remember that.'

Closing my eyes I feel Drew in my heart, I see him and I can feel his eternal love. My tears flow like a river and continue to mingle with the rain. I cover my face with my hands. *'Of course I don't forget we had a deal and I promised you to take you with me in my heart. Yes I promised you to let you continue to live on in my heart, but I want to feel you for real again Drew. Help me to get back control of my life Drew, I can't live without you.'*

'My dearest Orlando, in the light of eternity we are only dust in the wind, enjoy life dearest. Everything is so unbelievably precious. The most beautiful gift I ever got was the time I got to spend with you, and that I was allowed to share my soul and love with you. Live dearest, embrace life every day. Remember, we don't just live once. Every day when we wake up we are born again, and every day is a new life. Just write everything down in your new book dear. You are capable of doing that. Only you can write down our story and tell the world about how I fought the battle I had to fight. Share it with the world dear, that's what I want and that's what I need you to do. While you write down our story I will be with you. I will always be with you. Never forget I will continue to live on in your heart. Our love is indestructible.'

All I can do is cry. I get very cold and I shiver. At home I feel really tired and I take a warm shower, desperately waiting for Drew to embrace me again. Without any thoughts I dry myself and go downstairs. Then I lie down on the couch and put a blanket over me. My cat understands my sorrow and my pain, and lies down on my chest. My cat tries to comfort me. I cry as I relive the past again. While holding our sweet hands Drew told me to let memories always be the perfume of my soul. I was holding his paralyzed hands. *'Drew, you were my rock. You were so unbelievably strong. You accepted your destiny with so much courage and faith. Right until the end you were the light in all of our lives. Until the end you kept your humor and made us laugh every day. My heart skips a beat. Missing you feels like a knife in my soul and it hurts so much. Ooohhh Drew, my Drew, I have to go on, I promised you to go on Drew.'* Closing my eyes again I can feel Drew in my heart and I see his beautiful smile. *'Ok dear, I promise to tell the world about your and our story dear. I will share our story and tell the world about your incredible positive attitude.'* Thinking these words I cry out loud. Slowly a giant rainbow appears inside my heart.

Saturday, April 30, 1977. It's a beautiful sunny day. It's a very exciting day for me. My name is Orlando. I am 19 years young and for the first time in my life I will go abroad alone. For the first time in my life I will fly on a plane. While my country celebrates the birthday of our Queen Juliana I just went through customs, entering the departures hall of Amsterdam airport. Walking to the gate I see horrifying pictures in my head, pictures of the horrible airline disaster on the Canarian island of Tenerife only one month ago. At gate D53 I sit down in front of the window. It's the gate from where I will leave to fly to New York.

'Hi lovebirds, wake up you two lovebirds.'

Drew passes us by fast wearing his swimming trunks. He is walking towards the swimming pool. The next thing we see is that he pulls up one leg and puts his hands around his knee. This way he jumps in the water like a bomb. The water splashes high into the air and Cheryl and I get soaked. We are back to earth ha ha, our love meeting is over. Drew comes out of the swimming pool just as fast as he went in and before we know it he throws more water over us. Just within a few seconds he throws me into the water. Wow, he's so strong. When I come above the water line I'm happy to see Cheryl laughing and Drew is even laughing out loud. As I climb out of the water I try to pull Drew into the water, but boy he's way too strong for me. He stretches his muscled arms and holds me. We twist and struggle in a friendly way. When he struggles a bit less I push him firmly and he falls into the water, but he is capable of pulling me along with him. When I'm under water I think he wants to tease me for he's poking me everywhere. We get into wild struggling. I don't think twice and dive under water. Once I am under water I open my eyes and start poking Drew all over his muscled body. Hmm strange, he's just floating and doesn't twist no more. Rising above the water I see he has closed his eyes and I hear Cheryl saying she's going inside to change into dry clothes. What am I supposed to do now? I take a deep breath and dive back under water. Now my face is just in front of Drew's body and he's just floating there. I want to tease him and start to tickle him everywhere. He doesn't move at all although I tickle him. Please, don't tell me he likes it?

Drew takes a deep breath and tries to use his sense. It gave him a lot of pleasure to get Orlando and Cheryl wet. However Orlando pulled him into the water and touching Orlando's skin is almost too much for Drew. Ahh, he would like to kiss Orlando just here just now. 'Ooohhh, I have to use my brains. Please help me to keep control over myself for I almost lose control and I desperately want to touch Orlando.'

I feel daring and I like this game, although I don't know why. I look at his swimming trunks and I just go ahead. Caressing his butt I'm shocked to see him react so heavily. I knead his muscles gently. Why am I doing this? Is it because I'm enjoying him being so free and close towards me? This doesn't help too, Drew is not even moving. Ohh, now he is turning towards me. As if he's enjoying my touch. Again I have to get above the water to breathe. While I'm doing this I feel Drew's hands touching my skin, my belly and my butt. He's not poking me. He's not tickling me, but he's caressing me all over in a soft friendly way. I let him go ahead and don't try to get away for he's too strong for me if he would grab me. Then Drew embraces and holds me. Please I hope he doesn't want to pull me under water to wrestle for I realize I will lose that battle. If he does pull me under water I'm afraid to drown. Drew just embraces me and presses me against his body.

Drew says he likes the fun we are sharing.
He notices I'm shocked to feel his hard dick in his swimming trunks.

'I'm so sorry dear Orlando. I just got carried away. I am getting excited easily when I touch people, or when people touch me. I hope you're not angry with me dear friend.'

Drew doesn't dare to say it is Orlando who's exciting him badly.

Not knowing why I want to see this I dive under water and all I can look at is his giant erection in his Speedos. Actually his swimming trunks are almost too small now. I get a close look at his balls and his hard dick in his swimming trunks. Drew isn't moving and I never saw anything like this scene before. For a moment some strange force inside me wants to feel his dick and balls. I am just curious how it feels to touch, but I manage to keep control over myself. I just stare. Holding my breath I stare at his whole athletic handsome body and I look from his muscled chest to his crotch. Again I ask myself; what is wrong with me? What is Drew supposed to think of my strange behavior? My head is filled with confusing thoughts again. I'm not supposed to behave like this I think. Never before I experienced what's happening here right now. I'm shocked to realize I find it fascinating. I'm more shocked to realize I can't stop looking at him. Quickly I come above the water and say: *'No problem Drew.'* Is this supposed to be normal between friends and men? It's all very confusing to me. Then I return to reality for Cheryl comes back and she is bringing new coffee. Drew almost looks like he's being caught and he doesn't say a word.

8. Forbidden love

As soon as I wake up I know it's just early in the morning. The birds are singing their wonderful private concert for us and it always makes me smile. I keep my eyes closed because instinctively I feel Drew is staring at me from across the room. Actually I think everything is getting more exciting and I'm just curious what Drew is going to do now. What will he surprise me with today anyway? Shall I pretend to be asleep and wait until he gets out of bed? There's only the sheet covering my naked body. Yes, somewhere along the line I've really learned to sleep naked. Drew did influence me in a positive way. It feels wonderful to sleep naked and it feels free. I don't manage to pretend being asleep much longer so I turn to my side and open my eyes.

'Well good morning to you, my dearest Orlando.'

'Good morning Drew.'

******'This is my little private beach dearest. Sometimes I come here to be alone and cry. This is my place to cry and I never showed it to anyone before Orlando.'*

Why does Drew come here to cry now and then? Why does he need to cry anyway? It sounds rather sad and then he tells me he always tries to live up to what people expect of him, and what people expect him to be. He says so far he manages to live up to all these high expectations, but sometimes he just has enough of everything. When it's getting too much Drew borrows his uncle's boat and sails to his private paradise at sea. It's impossible to get here from the mainland. It's his secret private beach to cry. Drew also tells me he wants me to meet his real friends that always come to comfort him, and they free him from stress and negative energy. He says he will bring me in contact with his dearest friends. Huh, more real friends are coming over? There's no way to find this place like that.

'Let us first relax on our beach for a while Orlando.'

Drew says "our beach?" He talks with a very sweet voice and we both get emotional. We both hurry to turn away our face from each other. We take a deep breath and take some beach stuff. At the backside of the boat we climb down the few stairs into the lukewarm water of the Gulf of Mexico. Drew really brought the boat close to the beach for we only get to our upper legs into the water. It only takes us a few times to bring everything to the beach. The boat lies steady, but to be sure we tie the boat to the palm trees behind us.

'Do you want to lie naked in the sun or wear your swimming trunks? There's no one around dear.' Fortunately Drew sees I'm being shy again. *'Oof, I'm sorry if I make you feel uncomfortable dear.'*

Ok, no problem, let's just enjoy our beach and the sunshine wearing our swimming trunks. I want you to feel safe and relaxed Orlando.'

Drew takes off his Bermuda and my mouth is almost wide open. I'm just staring at his white swimming trunks and I have to be careful not to stare at his bulge too long. It looks like Drew just walked out of a magazine. He could be a model. My eyes are drawn to his bulge again. I just have to look. It's because of his white swimming trunks and I'm happy he doesn't notice me looking. I take off my shirt and Bermuda, and show him the ocean blue swimming trunks he gave me. They fit me well. Drew looks at me and all he says is:
'That's perfect young man.' We spread our big beach towels on the white sand. Drew asks me to lie on my belly. Of course I obey him and do as he says. *'You and I have such a nice color now. From now on we can use this deep tanning protecting oil.'*

Drew puts lukewarm oil on my back and my legs. It's kind of a sensual feeling so I have to sigh. He tells me this is a good quality product and it's being made here in Florida, but it's named "Australian Gold." A sweet scent of coconut enters my nose and it makes me feel I'm on some sort of uninhabited tropical island. Drew is on his knees beside me. He greases my back slowly and pays a lot of attention to what he's doing. I'm conscious he is touching my back with love and he is greasing my back more slowly now. It feels more like I'm being massaged now. All I can do is accept him touching me and I guess he can go on forever massaging me like this. Drew is starting to tease me a little by going under my swimming trunks a little and greasing my butt. His hands stay caressing me there for a while. There's nothing I can say and it feels great. The next thing I know coconut oil is being put onto my legs. Two warm caring hands grease my legs. It feels as if Drew is massaging me with intense attention, as if he's examining my legs. Now and then I can feel his naughty hands slide under my swimming trunks a little bit. *'He can do to me whatever he wants to do.'* Did I just think those words? Because I don't protest and don't say anything Drew leaves his hands to rest on my butt for a few minutes. Oof, I must admit to myself I long for more. I don't care and after all there's nobody else here besides us. This is the nicest friendship I could ever imagine and I could only dream about a friendship like this.

'Please would you grease my back and legs too, Orlando?'

'Sure Drew, lie down on your belly dear friend.'

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Jean suggests drinking a small glass of champagne together and toast for good health for his sister and Scott. Actually Drew feels exhausted and he would love to go to bed. Then he thinks he might sleep very well and deep on a small glass of champagne. It wouldn't harm, would it? Drew says ok. He only wants one small glass to drink. Drew takes off his shoes and sits down on the couch. Jean goes into the kitchen to get the champagne. She takes the bottle out of the refrigerator and opens it like a professional. She is pouring two classy glasses of champagne. Jean takes a small package out of her purse. She must have Drew. He must feel she is the one for her. She's determined to let him experience the best sex ever with her. Carefully she opens the folded package. It contains a mixture of powerful dangerous herbs. For a moment she hesitates, but evil thoughts have taken over her sense of reality. She's blinded by impossible desire and wanting. Despite the serious warning not use too much at one time she pours all herbs into Drew's glass and waits until the powder is totally solved. One week ago Jean went over to a nearby Indian village. Here she bought these powerful herbs to use for raising Drew's libido. These herbs also will create a stronger and longer lasting erection. She bought enough herbs to use six times, but now she did a very dangerous thing by pouring it all into Drew's glass at one time. Jean is forgetting the warnings that the medicine man told her. She only wants one thing and that is making love with Drew like never before. Drew will realize there's nothing wrong with him. He will realize Jean and he belong together. Jean comes back into the living room and gives Drew his glass of champagne. While raising the glass for Scott and Cheryl Drew sees an ominous look on Jean's face. It frightens him. His intuition tells him he never saw this look on her face before and he puts down his glass. Something inside him strongly doubts her intentions and Drew is asking himself what he is doing.

'Hé Drew, what are you doing? Come sweetheart and let us raise our glass for a wonderful life for your sister and Scott. You can't refuse this dear.'

Jean is sly and smiles as sweet as she can. Drew is too tired to think about it more and agrees. They toast to the married couple and drink some champagne. Drew thinks his champagne tastes a bit strange, but actually is feeling the urge to drink more immediately. The witchcraft herbs cause him to drink his glass of champagne all at one time. Evil is done. Drew gets lightheaded immediately and his sight gets blurred.

'Oh dear, I'm exhausted. I really need to get some sleep Jean.'

'No problem dear. Take your clothes off while I get you a blanket from upstairs.'

Drew just hears the words vaguely in his head. Actually he doesn't want to take his clothes off. He would rather sleep keeping his clothes on. However Jean's hands are fast and in less than no time he's undressed. Jean goes upstairs to get him a blanket. Drew lies down on the couch. All he wears now is his underpants. Very strange sensations take over his body.

Suddenly Drew is sure Orlando is lying next to him and holding him. Drew can literally feel Orlando's skin to his naked skin. Drew is getting goose bumps all over and he is starting to feel horny. The next thing he knows is an unnatural feeling of lust takes control over him.

All Drew can think of is the champagne is getting to his head. Drew falls into a deep sleep. When Jean comes down she gets frustrated when she sees Drew is sleeping. That was not part of her plan. He can sleep, but not after some good sex. She doesn't place the blanket over him, but places it over a chair. Jean dims the lights and lights some candles. Then she sits herself in a chair close to Drew and watches him sleeping. Drew is very restless and tosses and tumbles about. He is far from here and dreaming Orlando is kissing him all over his body. Everything in his pelvic area and his dick tickles like never before.

The enchanting, but unnatural lust in his body is out of control. Despite him sleeping Drew loses control over him-self and starts caressing his own body. He touches his chest, his belly and reaches into his underpants. Jean smiles when she sees Drew takes his big rock hard dick out of his underpants and starts jerking. This is the moment she must join him and take advantage of the situation. She thinks she is in charge and has all power. She is excited these love potion herbs really work. She forgets she gave him way too much herbs. While Drew is touching his dick and masturbating Jean is caressing his hard abdominal muscles. He tightens all his muscles and is sweating intensely. It has been a long time since Jean felt his smooth skin and hard muscles, but he feels as great as ever.

Now she can't control herself anymore and she touches his rock hard dick. She has never seen his dick this hard. She thinks it's wonderful, but she's not aware his erection is dangerously unnatural. The love potion is creating chaos in Drew's head. His heart is pounding heavily. His body is extremely warm and he is sweating like he's in a sauna. Drew is reliving the times he was making love to Orlando. Images of having sex with Orlando are flying through his head. He starts moaning heavily in his sleep. His dick is getting harder and harder. Jean is touching his dick and Drew is getting wild. He is moaning loudly. Drew is shaking his hips. Because his underpants are already halfway down Jean takes it off easily. While Drew is moving wild in his sleep Jean takes off her clothes and throws them down on the floor. The blood in Drew's dick is flowing like a wild river. All veins in his dick are swollen like hell. It looks like his dick is ready to explode any minute now. His sleep seems to turn into a vicious coma. Drew's belly starts cramping. Spasms are going through his body. His dick starts to hurt because his erection is way too hard. Jean doesn't see through and all she wants is to have sex with Drew. She wants to ride "her Drew."

Orlando is upstairs. He is in his bedroom on the backside of the house. He is sitting at his desk writing his book about Drew and him. It feels healing to write about the story of last year. The rain is pouring down again. There's no one else at home. Suddenly something is disturbing Orlando's thoughts. He can feel a knot in his stomach. Strange sensations go through his belly. He senses there's something going on. His heart skips a beat. It feels as if Drew is near. Orlando has to smile and looks out of the window.

'Pfff, how could Drew be here? I must be dreaming of my desires. If Drew would come here now I'm sure he would have told me. Drew will be here in December I hope. Ooohhh, we still have to wait three more months, but why am I feeling these strange sensations? Why does it feel Drew is close by? Why can I hear his voice as if he's standing near to me?'

'Please come to the front of the house and look out of the window Orlando. Save me like you've done before. I love you so very much. You are my life and my partner. I can't live without you. You're the only one who can save me. Please save me my love.'

Orlando can't do anything else than listen to the leading voice. He runs to his parent's bedroom in the front of the house and looks through the window. The street seems to be empty. The rain is pouring down. At first he can't discover anything different. Suddenly his heart almost stops beating and he is holding his breath. Under the light of the lamp post he can see a man standing in the rain. The man carries a backpack and a suitcase. Orlando folds his hands around his face and presses his face to the window trying to get a better look. The man is tall and has blond hair. The man is looking down. Orlando wishes the man would look up so he can get a better view at his face. Slowly the man in the rain lifts his head and looks towards Orlando. Is it the rain or is the man crying? Orlando looks at his face and it's almost impossible to breathe. All energy inside Orlando rushes through his body realizing he must be Drew.

'Oh my God, it's Drew. IT'S DREW!!!'

Orlando runs down the stairs and opens the front door. He runs to the lamp post. Drew sees Orlando running towards him and drops his suitcase to the ground. His backpack follows. Drew runs towards Orlando. Two soul mates find each other in the rain. They hug and hold each other. Drew and Orlando cry and laugh. Finally they close their eyes and kiss for minutes long while the rain is pouring down. No one, nothing, will ever be able to separate them. Love never asks why.

'Ooohhh, please Orlando. Take me in your arms. Please tell me you will never let me go. I had to come dearest. I love you so much and I can't live without you one more day.'

'Nothing can ever separate us Drew. I will never let you go again. My love is bigger than all the oceans together. You are my air and you are my breath Drew. Please kiss me again and always.'

Looking each other in the eyes they know they will be each other's breath, air and life forever. Threads of love connected the hearts of Drew and Orlando. Love brought them together and love reunites them today. They are each other's promised destiny.

Soaking wet they go into the house to take a warm shower together.

While they shower a famous singer on the radio just sings the right words...

ORLANDO AVENTURERO

COMING OUT...

in AMERICA

Orlando is 19 years young when he travels to America as an exchange student. He wants to be with Cheryl and attend the Senior High School Year together. It looks like the times of change will come, or is he fleeing from his lonely youth? Orlando believes he is in love with Cheryl, his pen pal from Florida. Once he arrives at Cheryl's home he gets to share a bed in Drew's bedroom. Drew is Cheryl's brother. Cheryl and Orlando get into a relationship with each other. Drew and Jean are involved in a relationship too. Drew and Orlando develop a more than close friendship with each other. It is the beginning of a life long bond and relationship between two young men. Life is about the search, discovery and acceptance of identity. Both learn to accept their destiny and follow their hearts. Two very special young men find each other and experience unconditional friendship, acceptance, humor, love, happiness, sorrow, letting go, exploration, faith, religion, finding each other, passion, positivity, perseverance and sexuality. Their love was meant to be and it is their destiny.

