

# **Lil Lorenzo**

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## Chapter 1: Little Lorenzo.

Lorenzo was just a normal boy who lives in Las Vegas West, and was born in 1992. His mom came from Medellín Colombia and had a beautiful light brown skin. Lorenzo's dad was a typical white American man. Lorenzo had a light tanned skin, a nice golden skin. That's why Lorenzo always had the feeling he looked more like a foreigner than a normal American kid. His nose was a little bit bigger than normal, with the bottom shaped like a 'V'. American people were often acting racist towards Lorenzo, so he felt more like a foreigner than a normal American citizen. And he thought that was weird because his dad was a typical American. Lorenzo was a little bit skinny as a kid. With a haircut like Al Pacino in Scarface. He had nice eyebrows, not too big and not too small. Lorenzo's dad was a hardworking man who worked in a factory as a mechanic. His name was Geraldo, who liked to smoke cigarettes and drink beer soon as he got back home from working. Lorenzo's mom was always busy with her Bonsai trees in her free time. Her name was Henriette and she worked at the court as a clerk. She worked from 8.30 till 17.00. His father from 07.30 till 16.15. So, for so far, Lorenzo grew up in a normal family. He had a big sister named Anna who was two years older than him. And a younger brother named Ferry who was two years younger than him. Ferry's real name was Fernando, but the family always called him Ferry. The five together all shared love for each other. They had their ups and downs, but that's normal in a family. The family lived somewhere in West Vegas at the end of a street, so there was no traffic and Lorenzo could play there safely. When Lorenzo grew up, he played a lot with his little brother Ferry. They both liked soccer so that's what they did the most. They always said 'hi' to people they didn't even know. Their parents were raising them to be kind to everyone, always. They learned them to eat with knife and fork in case they went to a restaurant or something. Lorenzo and Ferry liked to play videogames and they started at a young age with it. His sister Anna was always playing with her girlfriends. Too bad for her she didn't have a sister. At night-time Lorenzo was always watching movies with the family together. And the best thing about it was that they grew up with Disney movies. From 101 Dalmatians to Aladdin, and from Aladdin to Tarzan. They watched them all more than one time. They grew up with Pokémon too and that was a big thing in their life as a kid. Just like Dragon Ball Z. Lorenzo and his brother were big fans collecting the cards. And their favourite tv channel was Cartoon Network. When Lorenzo was a little kid the first GTA came out, so Lorenzo grew up with all the GTA games.

Lorenzo's mother's side of the family was nice, everyone was welcome to come over and they were always eating together. Especially at birthdays, it was always very busy. The family always did their absolute best to bring the nicest food on the table. Lorenzo's mother had two brothers and six sisters, together they were with nine of them. The funny thing about them was the sisters were all married with American men and the brothers had Colombian wives. Lorenzo had a lot of nieces and cousins. When he grew up, he played a lot with his cousin Giovanni who was just five days' older than him. His little brother Ferry was the same age as Giovanni's little brother Dylan. The four grew up together and they were true a lot together. They were always there for each other in case someone had a fight or something. They played a lot of soccer together and slept over at each other from time to time. Lorenzo's cousin Giovanni was a pretty big kid for his age. One time he kicked a boy who flew like three feet in the air.

At school Lorenzo was just like the rest of the kids. Some of them were foreigners, but most of them were typical American kids. In his free time he was always playing outside when he had the chance. When the weather was bad, he was playing inside on his game boy. One day at a birthday from his aunt he went playing on a climbing frame and fell down. He broke his left arm in two pieces. His older cousin and dad brought him to the hospital. Without anaesthesia they put the two arm pieces back in place. It hurt a lot, but Lorenzo didn't make a sound. It took some time before Lorenzo's arm was completely healed, but when the plaster could go off again it felt like it was never broken.

Somewhere during that time Lorenzo was still sleeping on a Saturday morning. His parents always went cycling, every Saturday morning. A person broke into their house, and instead of stealing things the person took Lorenzo with him. In the car he asked Lorenzo if he was asleep, and Lorenzo replied that he was. "Who are you? What do you want from me? Why did you kidnap me?" Lorenzo asked. The person was a young man and told Lorenzo he was his older brother named Ricardo. He asked Lorenzo if he could see because his eyes were completely white. Lorenzo replied he couldn't. Lorenzo didn't believe it and said he didn't have an older brother. "You'll get to know me in the future." The person said. He said that Lorenzo needed to get an envelope for him at a store somewhere and asked him if he could do that for his older brother. Lil Lorenzo was very brave and said he would help him out, but only if he would show up in the future to introduce himself. The person brought Lil Lorenzo to a jewellery store and opened the door for him. "Say what I told you to." Ricardo said. "I come here to retrieve the envelope." Lorenzo said. The woman that worked in

the jewellery store looked at Ricardo, who was standing outside and waved to her. "Again?" The woman asked. Lorenzo said nothing. The woman took an envelope, filled it with money, and gave it to Lorenzo. The woman asked Lorenzo if he was under the influence of drugs or something, because his eyes weren't normal. Lorenzo said nothing and heard Ricardo opening the door again. "Come here." Ricardo said. Lorenzo walked outside again, Ricardo picked him up and carried him to the car. In the car he said: "Your job in the future is to pick up envelopes for us, just like you just did." He brought Lorenzo back to his house and lay him down in his bed before his parents would come back.

Some other day Lorenzo had a sleepover at school. In the evening they watched a movie together. Later on, the teacher told the kids a story before bedtime. When all the kids were sleeping Lorenzo was dreaming very loud and talking in his sleep. The teacher was worried about it and started to calm Lorenzo down. Lorenzo went talking to the teacher in his sleep. The teacher told Lorenzo he had to be smart to talk in his sleep, she told him only smart people talk in their sleep. The conversation went well, they talked about school and things Lorenzo did in his free time. The teacher was impressed by Lorenzo's way of thinking. So she decided to take an I.Q. test together. Lorenzo scored just a little bit higher than a normal kid from his age. The teacher told Lorenzo her man was a professor, who studied the human brain. She told Lorenzo he would really like to talk to him while he was asleep. So, she called over her man. When her man arrived, he began to talk to Lorenzo to and thought he was really intelligent for his age. After some questions he wanted to do a bigger test on Lorenzo, but he said it was very dangerous. Lorenzo was really tough and wanted to take the test. The professor told him a story about the stars. That some stars are further away than others. And that you don't call the distance: days, months, or years, but lightyears. So the question was how far away the furthest star was, and how long it would take before you would reach it with a spaceship. Together with the professor they came with the answer. The professor couldn't believe he figured it out with a sleeping little kid. The professor told Lorenzo to not go taffel to the furthest star in his mind, in the future, because he could get a heart attack from it.

Everything in Lorenzo's little life went pretty normal, without any problems. Until Lorenzo went to a Halloween event in Vegas. He went celebrating the public holiday with his dad, brother, and sister. His mother didn't like the rush that much, so she stayed at home. Lorenzo went jumping on a bouncing castle. Where there was a kid who started pushing him. He pushed the kid back, but the kid went crazy and started to scratch Lorenzo in his face. Lorenzo felt

defeated and went sitting down on the bouncing castle. The kid was laughing and bragging about it to his friends. After a while when the kid was gone Lorenzo went to the toilets to pee. In the toilet room there was a man who started talking to him. He asked him what he was dressed up as. Lorenzo replied: "As Michael Jackson!" The man called him "Little star." Some other man in the toilet room said, "That's not the star he means!" Lorenzo ignored it because he didn't know what the other man was talking about. Instead he told the first man "Pequeña Estrella! That's how you say little star in Colombia!" Suddenly, a third man jumped Lorenzo from behind and yelled: "Don't be such a smartass!" He grabbed Lorenzo by his head and slammed him against the sink. Later Lorenzo woke up in the arms of his dad, who told him to go back to sleep. And that was Lil Lorenzo's celebration of the public holiday Halloween.

The following summer there happened something very special. The mother of Lorenzo always bought scratching cards for the family. So from time to time they were all sitting together scratching card's, hoping for good luck. And this time it did! They won \$20.000,- and they really couldn't believe it. They all were wondering what to do with the money. The parents always wanted to go to France, because they liked to drink wine from Bordeaux. The kids did not complain and liked the plan. They never flown before so they were a little scared at first, but when they were in the sky they weren't afraid no more. So that summer they went on holiday to Bordeaux in la France. Lorenzo's mother had family in the Dutch, so they arranged they would come over to Bordeaux too.

When the family was driving from the airfield to the camping, they saw something Lorenzo thought was verry special. They saw like three hundred caravans on a field. The parents told the kids those people were Gypsy's and lived in their caravans. They had the biggest caravans you could ever imagine. At a camping nearby Bordeaux they met the family, who went on holiday to France every summer. Lorenzo met them for the first time. His aunt Regina, his uncle Roberto, and his cousin Nigel. Who came with their own caravan. Lorenzo's parents rented a mobile home at the camping for the five of them. But the kids wanted to sleep in some tents that Nigel and his parents brought with them. Regina was Henriette's younger sister and was the only one who went living in Europe. Roberto was a typical Dutch man. Nigel was half Colombian, just like Lorenzo. He was one year younger than Lorenzo and immediatly looked up to him, because he was Nigel's big cousin. Nigel looked allot like Lorenzo and Ferry. His skin was just a little bit lighter because Regina was a little lighter than Henriette. The camping was beautiful, with a beach and

nice big lake. At the lake there was a water ski club. At Friday night there was an all-age disco. But for the rest there wasn't anything special to do. People at the camping came there to relax and rest. At daytime Lorenzo went swimming with his siblings, or he went catching lizards with his brother and dad. With a fishing net they were sneaking on them lizards to catch them. They managed to caught a couple of little snakes to. After a while they were pretty good at it. The kids liked to help at the restaurant from the camping by cleaning the tables. They got paid in chewing balls. The weather was really nice. There was a heat wave pronounced, so it was really hot. Lorenzo went verry brown from playing on the beach, browner than his siblings. There were always coming people to the beach of the camping to chill and swim. There where allot of topless women and Lil Lorenzo couldn't get his eyes of them. But there was always this one dude who asked Lorenzo's mother if she could turn on the radio, so they could listen to music while they were chilling on the beach. One day he told something to Lorenzo, a joke he didn't understand. He said: "Your mother is nice huh, I think I will fuck her sometime." But he spoke French so Lorenzo didn't know what he said.

That night something really weird happened when Lorenzo was asleep. Someone opened the zipper of Lorenzo's tent and asked him if he was asleep. Lorenzo heard it was the voice of a man and said: "Yes I am, why?" The man didn't reply. It was like the man almost knew Lorenzo talked in his sleep. Lorenzo was sleeping in a tent with his little brother ferry, who was asleep and didn't woke up from the conversation. The person lifted up Lorenzo and carried him in his arms to a place a little further. He put Lorenzo on the fender of a trailer and put a gun in his hand. The gun had a silencer on it. The man told Lorenzo he was Ricardo, from back in the day, when he collected the envelope for him. "Oh yeah, I remember. How are you doing?" Said Lorenzo. "I'm doing great!" Ricardo replied. He told Lorenzo to be careful with the gun because it was loaded. Lorenzo was swinging around with it like it was a toy gun. "Hold it on your back." Said Ricardo. He told Lorenzo the man from the beach was verry dangerous. He would really do what he said. Lorenzo told the Ricardo he did not knew what the man on the beach said, because he talked French. Ricardo told Lorenzo he agreed to meet the man at this time. He asked Lorenzo if he could help him because the man who was coming was a big threat to Lorenzo, and specially to his mother. He told Lorenzo: "If you hear someone else talk and it's not my voice, shoot at the sound you hear but a little lower, like twenty inches." He asked Lorenzo if he could do that. Lorenzo wanted to save his mom, so he told the man he would shoot. "He will be here in five minutes." Ricardo said. Lorenzo could not see anything in his sleep. He could only hear.

He sleepwalked from time to time, and you could tell that by looking at his eyes. His eyes were always completely white from looking up. After a couple minutes Lorenzo heard Ricardo saying something to someone. Lorenzo heard a different voice saying, "I told you I would come!" The man from the beach was talking English this time. Lorenzo knew what he had to do. He held the gun out and started shooting. Bang-Bang-Bang-Bang! He shot four times at the voice he heard, but lower, like Ricardo said. He heard the person moaning, and that ended with a big deep exhale. Ricardo said: "Good job! You killed him! Are you happy now?!" With a big smile on his face. Like he knew Lorenzo would feel bad about it after he asked him if he was happy about it, because he does things first and later on he thinks about it. The man told Lorenzo: "Don't you worry about it, it was a joke. I will dig a hole at a safe place somewhere. And just so you know so, you're a real Sicilian!" He lifted Lorenzo up again and put him back in his tent. The next morning Lorenzo woke up, went eating and went to the beach. Ricardo was waiting to see Lorenzo and walked over to him. He asked him if he dreamed something weird last night. Lorenzo thought it was a weird question and he didn't even know the Ricardo, he looked at him like he was a unknown young man. You could tell that by the wondering face Lorenzo made. He told Ricardo: "No, I didn't dream at all last night." Ricardo smiled and walked away.

There were days when it was very bizzzy at the beach of the camping and days when there was nothing to do. At a bizzzy day there were always people with the same colour skin as Lorenzo or like his mother. Lorenzo told his mother: "Mom! The people on the beach have all the same colour as us!" His dad said those people were Gypsy's and were very dangerous. Lorenzo didn't know what to think about it and left it at that. That day, when all people were leaving the beach, there happened something weird. A couple of boy's with the same skin colour as Lorenzo where playing soccer on the beach, Lorenzo and his cousin Nigel joined them. All of a sudden there came a man. He had a gun with him and was talking things in French Lorenzo couldn't understand. Later on he talked to Lorenzo, who told the man he couldn't understand him. The man started to talk English and told Lorenzo: "You need to go boy! Your dad makes to many kids!" He pointed his gun at Lorenzo, who went running towards the water. The man pointed the gun on his cousin Nigel, who went running away too. He followed Lorenzo to the water. Lorenzo heard the man shooting and bullets were flying right next to him. He reached the water and dived into it. In the water he heard a couple of bullet's flying into the water, but they all mist him. Lorenzo went above the surface and saw his cousin Nigel in the water too. One of the boys at the beach yelled the man was out of bullets. The man



pointed the gun at him and shot him. Luckily he hit him in his shoulder, so he would make it. The other boys picked him up and carried him away. The man disappeared. Lorenzo and Nigel quickly went to their family to tell them what happened. They were shocked and called the police. The police came over, so the kids needed to tell them what happened. The police didn't believe them at first, but then they talked about the boy who got shot. So the police told them they would go over to the hospital to check it out. After a couple days Lorenzo's family still didn't get any reply from the police and they never seen the boy who got shot again.

A couple days later Lorenzo, Ferry and Nigel were playing table tennis. There came some other boy's and asked if they could join them. After a few rounds Lorenzo won from one of the boys and the boy went crazy. He threw his table tennis bat to Lorenzo's head and hit him on his left eyebrow. Nigel saw a rock laying around the tennis table and gave it to Lorenzo. "Throw this to back!" Nigel said. Lorenzo threw the rock at the boy's head. He hit him in the middle of his forehead and the boy collapsed. The other boy's he was with ran away as fast as they could. Nigel kicked the boy who was laying on the ground in his stomach, but he didn't gave no sign of life anymore. Lorenzo, Ferry, and Nigel went back to their parents and told them Lorenzo got into a fight. They told them that the boy collapsed after Lorenzo threw the rock at him. So they went back with their parents to check out if the kid was ok, but he was already gone.

Some other night there where like five drunk men at the camping. They were fooling around at the playground nearby their caravan from Lorenzo and his parents. They made alot of noise by yelling things. Lorenzo's mother was afraid, stepped out of bed and went sitting in the front tent of the mobile home. She could speak a little bit French and understood some things the men were yelling. She went crying a little bit because she was scared. Lorenzo heard it and stepped out of his tent, holding a toy gun he bought a couple days earlier. He went sitting on the lap of his mother. Lorenzo was little but he wasn't afraid. His mom hugged Lorenzo and hoped the men would leave quickly. After a while they did. Lorenzo and his mother where happy and went back to sleep.

The rest of the holiday was nice. They could rest alot and clear their minds. The vacation lasted three weeks and after two weeks they all forgot about the time. One of the best feelings in this world is what Lorenzo's parents always said. Lorenzo's parents wanted to go to a wine tasting point in Bordeaux, so that's what they did. The kids could come along with them, and everything went fine.

After three weeks of happiness they said goodbye to their family and went back to the airfield.

When Lorenzo and his family drove back to the airport, they stopped at a gas station somewhere. Lorenzo went to the toilets. At the toilet there was a bigger boy and two little boy's from about the same age as Lorenzo. They were talking in French so Lorenzo couldn't understand them. The bigger boy talked to Lorenzo who replied: "I can't understand you." The boy started talking in English and told Lorenzo they had a fight with some older men. He asked Lorenzo if he could throw something at them. One of the two little boy said: "No, don't do it!" Lorenzo asked: "Don't do what?" The bigger boy held a grenade in front of Lorenzo. He told him he would open their car door and asked Lorenzo if he could throw it in their car. Lorenzo didn't want to do it, but behind the door there was a young woman standing, who came towards him. She said: "Yeah he will do it, won't you?" Lorenzo always went dumb from pretty women, so this time was the same as always. He grabbed the grenade and told them he would throw it. The big boy asked how he walked to the toilets, in case camera's filmed him. Lorenzo wasn't filmed, just like them. He told Lorenzo he had to take the pin out and throw it in their car. The kids started running at the car. The big boy opened the door as planned and Lorenzo threw the grenade in it. Lorenzo saw there were four men sitting in the car. The boy's quickly ran away and just like in a movie there was a big explosion behind them. The big boy told Lorenzo to get back to his parent's and never talk about it. So that is what Lorenzo did. When Lorenzo and his family drove further, he was looking out of the car window. He saw the big boy shooting at some older men. "Hurry! Drive!" Lorenzo's mother said to his dad. Lorenzo didn't say anything to his family. He just hoped the big boy, the two kids and women would be all right.

For a while nothing weird happened in Lorenzo's life. Until Lorenzo was a couple of years older and went to a birthday party he had from one of his classmates. The birthday was from a kid named Moses, whose mother was from Bolivia. She looked pretty damn nice to, with nice big tits. There were some other women at the party too, and they all looked pretty nice. The women where friends of Moses his mother. The party was a sleepover with a couple of other kids. They slept downstairs in the living room, with the kitchen next to it. Later on when all the kids were sleeping, Moses his mother and her friends where still awake and talking to each other in the kitchen. One of the mothers' friends went to the toilet and heard one of the kids saying something. She went looking. It was Lorenzo who was talking in his sleep. She started a

conversation with him and asked him if he was dreaming. Lorenzo replied: "Yes, I do. Why you ask?" The women laughed and talked some more. She asked if he knew he was talking in his sleep. Lorenzo said: "Yes I know, my mom and dad told me I sleepwalk from time to time." Lorenzo told her she had a verry nice voice and went flirting with her. "What's your name, if I may ask?" Lorenzo asked her. The women replied her name was Maria. Maria told Lorenzo he was too young for her. She said: "You can't have a kid with a kid." Lorenzo didn't understand her and acted like an unknown fool. Maria really liked Lorenzo. The way he looked and the way he was talking to her in his sleep. Like an adult man who has been true allot. Maria was really obsessed about Lorenzo, and she liked him a little bit too much. So she started touching him. She looked around if the other kids were sleeping. Nobody could see what the women was doing to Lorenzo, so she went down on him and started jerking him of. Lorenzo never had this experience before and was shocked at first. But he started to like it more and more. Maria went wet herself and went sitting on Lil Lorenzo. After a couple of seconds, he came inside of her. She felt it and smiled from ear to ear. She told Lorenzo goodbye and quickly went back to the other women. The next day Lorenzo could not remember shit, like usual. Maria went testing Lorenzo and asked him if he slept well. Lorenzo nodded yes. Maria asked him if he dreamed about something. Lorenzo nodded no. So she knew he didn't remember it.

Back at school Lorenzo was always drawing and he was surprisingly good at it. One day he finds out girls liked Diddl, so he made a drawing for one of the girls. The rest wanted a drawing to, so he made drawings for all the girls in his class. He really felt like a player because all the attention he got. In Lorenzo's free time he liked to inline skate, that's what he and his younger brother did allot. They always went swimming at the swimming pool to. That's where Lorenzo met a nice your girl named Alexis, who was from a different school. He was afraid to talk to her, so he decided to write her a note. In his note he wrote what he felt for her and invited her to his birthday party. At his birthday party the kids all went outside playing soccer. Lorenzo kicked the ball at the goal but hit the face of Alexis. He felt terrible because of it. After the birthday party they never spoke to each other again.

Lorenzo's oldest cousin was really crazy about him. His name was Alex, and he was about ten years older than Lorenzo. His real name was Alessandro but everybody around him called him Alex. He lived in Los Angeles, so it was a really long drive. When there where birthday's at Alex's family Lorenzo could always play on his PlayStation. Alex had a Tupac Shakur poster in his bedroom

and told Lorenzo one day he could get it from him. He knew Lorenzo was a big fan of 2pac to, but he didn't want to spoil him. Alex had another big poster in his bedroom, from Scarface. One time he was at Alex's place and where about to leave. Alex told Lorenzo he could borrow his PlayStation, so he could play videogames back at his own house. Lorenzo was delighted with it. But what Lorenzo did not know is that Alex's was selling dope in Los Angeles, and was pretty big over there. He always had the nicest clothes, and they were always brand new. Lorenzo really looked up to him. As an adult he wanted to be just like him. He always had money enough and a pretty girlfriend next to him.

## Chapter 2: Highschool.

When Lorenzo went to Nevada State High School, he was already pretty tall, like six feet. He wasn't skinny no more but had an athletic figure with a nice six pack. He did not have any beard grow yet and his skin was really smooth. All together he looked really fit. He had his hair cut short and combed slightly from the left to the right. Lorenzo was good at soccer. He was so good he made hattricks from time to time. He was still kind to everyone. Everybody loved Lorenzo and they all wanted to be with him. When he went to high school, he had friends enough. He was never alone and was always enjoying his life to the fullest.

In the first grade he was only fixated on his grades for school. In the first grade they went camping with the class during summer break. There were a couple nice looking girls in his class, but one of them was the best. Her name was Esme, and she was half Italian. You could tell that because her nose was a little bit bigger than normal, but it looked perfect on her. Just like the nose of Lorenzo himself. Esme got a really fit body and was almost as tall as Lorenzo. Her skin was pretty tanned for a 'white' girl and she had dark blond hair. Lorenzo and his classmates brought beer to the campsite. On that age that was a cool thing to do. At nightfall there was a campfire. The whole class was chilling together. Lorenzo tried to impress Esme, but it didn't work out that well. He was joking around with his friends and looked over if Esme was smiling about it, but she didn't. Lorenzo went bragging about stupid things he did with his friends, but still Esme didn't smile. But when the night was over and everybody went to their tent, Esme came over looking for Lorenzo. When she found him, she said she really liked him. Lorenzo couldn't believe it and asked her if she was joking, but she was serious about it. Lorenzo tried to kiss her, and she was ok with that. Later that night when everybody went sleeping,

Lorenzo and the boys went drinking. They were getting tipsy and there was nothing to do. So they started to do some dumb shit. Throwing deodorant bottles on the campfire that was still on. BOOM! BOOM-BOOM! All the students included the teachers were awake again. Everybody went out of their tent to check out what that noise was. The boys were laughing and playing dumb, so the teachers knew straight away they were causing the noise. Their breath smelt like beer, so the teachers searched through their stuff and found empty beer cans. They were punished and had to write a summer break essay. Esme was turned on by Lorenzo and asked him if he wanted to take a walk with her. Somewhere in the bushes they were kissing again. Esme went down on Lorenzo and gave him his first blowjob. After a couple of minutes Lorenzo asked her to stand up again so they could fuck. Lorenzo couldn't believe he was having sex with the prettiest girl in his class. But he really did.

At school Lorenzo was a pretty good student, particularly good in math and English. But especially in gymnastic. One day one of Lorenzo's friends got into a fight. People from the whole school were watching. The boy Lorenzo's friend was fighting with had a bigger group than Lorenzo and his friends. So he was just relieved it didn't get out of hand. Lorenzo's friend won the fight easily. Lorenzo's group was proud of their friend and laughed at the other group. For the rest it was just a boring school thought. There was one other fight people had that year, but for the rest nothing really cool happened.

In second grade Lorenzo needed to camp again during summer break. The only things different was the place and the classmates. But this time things went a little different. At night Lorenzo was laying in his tent together with two other boys. He was tired so he went to sleep straight away. Such a stupid thing to do when you're in a situation like that. Most of the times the other boys would fool around with the sleeping ones. But some girls came to their tent to check things out. One of them asked if Lorenzo was sleeping. Lorenzo said: "Yes I am, why you ask?" Everybody laughed because they could not believe Lorenzo talked in his sleep. Lorenzo looked upset because they were laughing at him. One of the girls went into the tent and crawled on top of Lorenzo. She went talking to him and told him it was funny he talked in his sleep. Lorenzo fixed that girl after talking to her a little bit, and they went kissing. Some other girl went jealous and climbed on top of one of the other boys in the tent. There was still one other girl standing outside the tent, who crawled in the tent too. The other boys didn't know what to do. But Lorenzo was already a couple steps ahead of them and got his dick sucked. The other girls went horny from it and went kissing the other boys. The girl that sucked Lorenzo's dick went on top of

him and they started to fuck. He didn't care there were more people in the tent because he was dreaming everything, and his dick was in a nice tight pussy. The other boys took an example at Lorenzo and started to fuck too.

All of a sudden there came two other girls to the tent of the boys. Lorenzo knew those girls were way hotter and more popular than the girls in their tent. They asked if they were all fucking. They looked into the tent and saw Lorenzo's eyes pointed up. "Lorenzo what's wrong with your eyes?" One of the two girls asked. But Lorenzo was too busy fucking in his sleep. The girl asked everybody if he was sleeping. The two girls thought they were taking advantage of Lorenzo, so one of them went into the tent and pulled Lorenzo out. Lorenzo quickly pulled up his pants and asked her what the fuck she was doing. The girl told him: "Come over with us to our tent, we won't take advantage of you." So Lorenzo did because he knew they were just jealous because they didn't get dick. He sleepwalked together with the two girls to their tent. There he went laying down with the two hottest chicks out of his class. After a little foreplay he got one pussy on his dick and the other one sitting on his face. Later on one girl asked him to do missionary position, so they did. All of a sudden Lorenzo felt something wet touching his asshole. It was the other girl's tongue. She was a little bit too horny. Lorenzo was shocked from it and told her not to do that. But still, Lorenzo had the best threesome he ever had, because he never had a threesome before. The girls sucked Lorenzo's dick at the end, so he would come in their mouths. After the sex, the girls brought Lorenzo back to his own tent, so the teachers won't know it happened. The three girls from before already went back to their own tent. Lorenzo would never forget this moment. Until next morning, when he woke up in his own tent again. The next morning it really looked like nothing ever happened. The other boys asked Lorenzo if he dreamed well, and laughed at him. Lorenzo was afraid he talked some bullshit in his sleep or something and was afraid to ask them about it, so he didn't.

Back at home there happened something that had nothing to do with school. Lorenzo's little brother Ferry told him an old classmate from Lorenzo was messing with him when he was chilling outside. The old classmate was still on the same school as Lorenzo. Lorenzo was mad about it and said he was going to smack him when he would see him. After a couple of days, he saw the old classmate who messed with his little brother at school. Lorenzo yelled at him to come over, but he quickly walked to his bicycle. Lorenzo walked towards him and told him: "Don't mess with my little brother ever again!" He punched him in his face and pushed him over. He didn't know where he hit him in the face. A couple of days later there was a letter in the mailbox. There was made a violent

crime at school. The mother of the old classmate wrote it. Lorenzo told his mother what happened. His mother knew the mother of the old classmate. They knew where they lived, so Lorenzo and his mother went over and tried to tell them sorry. The old classmate reviled his mouth damage. Lorenzo pushed out three of his front teeth. The talking did not help and telling sorry did not either. They did declaration against Lorenzo, and he had to come over to the police office. It was the first time Lorenzo needed to do community service. He needed to work a couple of hours at a monastery. But Lorenzo didn't mind, it was all worth it.

Ferry always called Lorenzo when someone was messing with him. One time he got into a fight with someone who punched him in his face. When Lorenzo pulled up, he saw his little brother with a big eye. He went crazy when he saw it and went searching for the person. When he found the boy, he punched him a couple times. The boy tried to make himself small, but Lorenzo gave him a knee to his head. The boy felt over, stood up and ran away very quickly. Later on when Ferry already went back home, the boy came back with two cars filled up with some of his family members. Lorenzo got beat up big time, but he didn't care, he was just happy Ferry wasn't around anymore.

Back at school Lorenzo lost his concentration in class, he was more thinking about his sister having more fun than him. Her friends where cooler and they smoked weed all the time. So he went chilling a couple times with them. One thing leads to another, and Lorenzo got friends with some friends of his sister. One day it was just a normal day at school when Lorenzo had an intermediate hour. He run into his new friends who told him they were going to skip their last couple of hours of school. They were planning to smoke weed nearby the school, so Lorenzo went with them. He was about to smoke his first joint. The boy's told Lorenzo they were going to Mexican the joint. That's when you take a hit, hold it in, pas it true, take a hit, hold it in, and pas it true, and so forth. As long as you can. At first Lorenzo did not feel anything from the weed. Until he got back to school. At the schoolyard they went smoking a cigarette. Lorenzo was sitting on a bench and felt a pressure on his body. But there was nothing wrong with his sight. He pulled up his shoulders and dropped them down again. His whole body felt weird, like he could feel his heartbeat true his whole body and then ten times worse. Lorenzo told the boy's he was going to home. They laughed because now he was going to skip school too. He could not report himself sick because he was high as fuck, so he just went home. On the bike back to his house he heard birds sing very clearly. He went paranoid, like everybody was looking at him and knew he was high. When he was home, he