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- John Doe

(Hint: Chapters are from different character's perspectives)

## Get There

Two: Beau

By: John Doe

“Where is he?” I asked out loud.

“You asked me that already, I don’t know,” Lawrence responded.

“Man he fucking ditched us,” I said again.

“I would too if I was him. You guys are such jack asses to him, Beau. Besides we thought you guys were going to be cleaning during lunch,” Celes said to me.

“It was a joke. He gets too touchy sometimes,” I sighed.

“Yeah, well it gets annoying when you’re the person that gets constantly teased,” Lindsey spoke up for Kan.

“So when are you guys going to serve this detention then?” Celes asked us.

“Tomorrow morning before school,” Lawrence responded. “It’s the only time we can do it. We have practice after school and we told Mr. Stone we couldn’t during lunch

because it's the only time we get to eat and if we don't eat we won't have energy to practice."

"Let's just go," I finally said.

My friends and I walked out to my car and right next to my car was Kan's car. In the back I saw who I was looking for. "Little shit is sleeping in his car," Lawrence laughed.

Lindsey tapped on the windows. Kan stirred in his sleep and jerked up. He looked around and saw that it was us. "What are you doing?" Celes yelled.

He climbed out of his car. "Napping. What does it look like?" he grinned.

"You skipped class?" I asked him.

"Yeah third and fourth. It was a great nap too," he sheepishly said.

"Lucky bastard," Lawrence said.

I was about to say something to Kan but someone called out his name. I looked up. James Rothwell was running towards us. I looked at Kan, he looked surprised. Since when did Kan hang out with James anyway? They weren't good friends at all. James and I were tighter friends than him and Kan. James ran up to us. "Hey guys. How are ya?"

"Good. Yourself," Lawrence answered.

"Pretty good," he smiled and glanced at Kan.

Kan rolled his eyes and shook his head. "Let's go get food before our break is over," Lindsey reminded us.

"Yeah, you wanna come along?" I asked James.

"Sure. Where are we going?" James responded.

"Lazy Dragon," Celes replied.

"Cool I love Chinese."

"So whose car we taking?" Kan asked.

“Are we only taking one car?” Lindsey asked.

“Why not,” Lawrence said.

“Fuck that, it would be too cramped,” I said.

“You can sit passenger then. I’ll drive,” Celes stated.

We all walked over to her *Toyota Camry*. Everything would have been fine but there was a box in the front passenger seat. “Shit I forgot about the box,” Celes commented. I went ahead and opened the back passenger door and got in while Celes got in the driver seat.

“It’s only a ten minute drive lets go,” Kan suggested. Lindsey got in first so she was closest to me. Then Lawrence got in after her and James crawled in next. Kan stood at the door. He looked inside and his eyes met mine. He smiled at me. “Come in Kan. Sit here,” James said as he patted his lap.

I arched my brow. I looked at Kan, he seemed hesitant. “Umm...” he mumbled something.

“Get in the damn car!” Lindsey yelled.

“Okay. Fuck, no need to fucking scream,” Kan muttered.

He was about to step in when James spread his legs. “This should be better,” James said.

Kan got in and sat between his legs and James closed them in. I looked at James and he gave me this smirk. Something wasn’t right. Celes started the car and then drove off. Lindsey went off talking about the game tonight and James joined her. I turned to look back at Kan. I noticed that James arm was around him and his right hand was resting somewhat on top and between Kan’s thighs. His thumb was slowly making circles. I looked at Kan. He didn’t seem to notice as he was staring out the window and texting someone with his cell phone at the same time. What the fuck? James was moving in on my turf. I heard rumors that he was bi but I never believed them. What straight guy would be doing that to my boy. Well Kan really wasn’t mine yet. He will be, he just doesn’t know it yet. If he’s not gay, I’ll figure something out, but I’ll be damned if James gets him first. My mind was racing. I reached in my pocket and grabbed my phone. I chucked it at Kan and it nailed him in the forehead. He jerked up and kinda got up and grabbed my phone and threw it back at me. Lawrence just busted out laughing. “What the fuck is your problem Beau? Fuck that really hurt,” Kan glared at me.

At least James wasn't fucking molesting him anymore. "Man Kan you should have seen the look on your face. Pure shock," Lawrence chuckled.

"Fuck you," Kan said as Celes pull up to the place. Kan opened the door and just rushed out.

I turned to look at him walk out and my eyes followed him into the restaurant. Celes punched me in the arm. "You guys are fucking assholes," Celes stated.

"Yeah what the fuck? You don't just throw a phone at someone's head for laughs and giggles," Lindsey said.

James got out of the car and went after Kan. I quickly undid my belt and chased in after him. I walked in and James was holding Kan's head inspecting it. My heart went crazy again. Fuck James. I walked up to him and pushed him off Kan. I grabbed Kan's head and look at it. There was a red mark there. "I'm sorry Kan. I wasn't really aiming for your head," I said to him.

"Fuck you," Kan said as he roughly pushed me away and went and took a seat at one of the tables.

I turn to glare at James. "What the fuck are you glaring at me for? You're the one who threw the phone," James responded.

He went and walked towards Kan. I rushed and took the seat next to him. I turned to look at James and he gave me this quizzical look and turned back to go get food. Okay maybe I was exaggerating things. I turned to Kan. "Sorry okay. I really didn't mean to throw it at you like that," I said again.

"What the fuck *were* you doing? Who fucking throws a phone at someone like that? Shit sometimes I feel like your fucking punching bag than your friend Beau," Kan sourly said.

"Sorry," I pleaded.

"Sorry and then what? You fucking throw a fucking stone at me? Better yet why don't you throw me off a god damn cliff Beau. Do that and laugh about it," Kan bitterly said.

"Look I'm really sorry-" I started.

"Just shut up I don't really want to hear your fucking voice right now," Kan snapped.

I did just that. Fuck, me and my paranoid genius plans.

“It’s about time he fucking put you in your god damn place,” Celes said.

“Oh cheer up Kan. He probably didn’t mean it,” Lawrence said walking up with a tray of food.

“Explain to me how you just chuck a phone at someone Lawrence,” Lindsey said as she came to the table with two trays of food. She handed one to Celes.

“I don’t really know. What were you thinking Beau?” Lawrence asked me.

I shrugged my shoulders and looked down. I felt bad and now Kan’s really upset. James came up. “Here eat some food. It’ll make you feel better,” James said as he handed Kan the tray and pulled up a seat on his other side.

I glanced over at James and noticed that James’ right hand was softly squeezing Kan’s left knee. It just feels like James is hitting on him, but I’m just paranoid, probably. But a part of me just has this feeling. I was about to get up when Lawrence passed me his tray of food. “Here take mine. I’ll get another,” he said as he got up and walked away.

I turned to look at Kan; James was whispering something into Kan’s ears. The glare on Kan’s face slowly disappeared and a small smile formed at his lips. This was insane. James had some balls to do this in front of me. I wonder what he said to him. I turned to eat my food. I was about to put some food in my mouth when Kan laughed out loud. My head jerked that direction. James was whispering something again and Kan was giggling. My blood was pumping through my veins. This was pissing me off. I looked at the other guys and they were in their own conversations. “Hey Kan want to come over to my place tonight?” I asked him.

He turned to look at me. “What?” he asked.

“Come over to my place tonight? Maybe we could go fishing or something, you know after the game,” I said to him.

“Are you crazy? We always go to the after game party. You can go fishing, I’ll go to the party,” Kan said to me.

Damn. It means I won’t be drinking tonight. Have to keep an eye out for him. He’ll be an unsuspecting prey for some predators lurking close. I eyed James. So much for that idea and I would like to know since when did the star quarter back took a liking

to my boy. Something must have happened today and Kan never skipped a class, especially to go sleep in his car. "I can pick you up after the game if you want," James suggested to Kan.

"Umm actually me and Beau always drive together," Kan stated.

My heart swelled with pride. Yeah Kan and I, jackass. "Oh. Okay. Anyone else need a ride?" James asked. "It won't be any problem for me."

"I'll take you up on that offer," Lawrence said.

"Okay cool. Girls?"

"No we're good. I'll be driving myself and I'm sure Lindsey will be going with the other cheerleaders, right?" Celes answered.

Lindsey nodded her head as she stuck the fork with noodle in her mouth. Lunch went on more comfortably. When we were done we all walked out and Lawrence called shotgun as he moved the box to the back. Again Lindsey sat in first. This time I made James go in and then me and Kan sat on my lap. As soon as Kan sat on my lap I shifted my body to the left so I could somewhat block James' advances. We drove back to school listening to the radio and singing like maniacs. The rest of the school day went on like a breeze.

School ended an hour early because of the game. We always had a pep assembly and like always Kan was nowhere in sight. He always went home when it came to pep assemblies. Technically you couldn't skip them but people left anyway. I smiled. I went into the locker room to change into my football gear when Logan, a guy on our team asked me where James was at. "Hey Beau," Logan greeted, "have you seen James. He's been gone since the pep started and that was 15 minutes ago."

I frowned. "No I haven't."

"Well shit. I guess I have to represent the football team then," Logan mumbled as he walked off.

I sat there wondering where James could be. Then it hit me like a ton of bricks. He's fucking been flirting with Kan all day so that's where he is probably at. James fucking went home with Kan or followed him home. Fuck this I wasn't about to sit by and let James be home alone with Kan. I ran to my truck and fired it to life and drove like a NASCAR driver to Kan's house. I got out of the house and banged on his door. No answer. I continued to bang on the door. "Kan! Open the damn door! Kan!" I screamed. "Kan open this god damn door!"

I was about to bang on it again but the door flew open. “What the fuck is your problem?” Kan snarled at me.

“Who’s here with you?” I immediately asked.

“What the fuck are you talking about?”

“Who’s here with you?” I snapped.

Kan turned to look at me. “You’ve been really weird today. Are you okay?” his voice was gentle, which surprised me.

He walked up to me and felt my forehead and walked away. “No fever. Man maybe you best not play football anymore. It’s making you lose your brain cells and you’re going crazy,” he said smiling at me.

I loved that smile. Maybe I was going crazy. “Is James here?” I asked Kan.

He gave me a questioning look. “Why would he be here? He doesn’t even know where I live,” Kan stated.

“I thought he came home with you. He was supposed to be at the pep giving a speech. I came looking for him,” I half lied.

“Well no he isn’t here, sorry.”

“What took you so long to answer the damn door?” I asked him.

He shook his head. “I was in the process of taking a damn shower. I had to get dressed again. What’s with all the questions today Beau?”

After he said that I realized his hair was soaked. “Nothing I was just wondering.”

“Okay. Seriously maybe you lost one too many brain cells. If you don’t mind I’m gonna go back to my shower,” Kan said as he took off his shirt. My eyes were glued to his tiny frame. He wasn’t scrawny or with no muscles. He just looked skinny. He was toned. He turned to me. “Is that okay?” Damn those little abs were so hot and his pecs were round and cute. His arms were a bit defined too. “Beau?”

My head jerked up. “Umm yeah. Sure.”

I looked at Kan, he just gave me this questioning smile and walked up the stairs. I loved his olive complexion. Kan's like the only Asian kid in our town. His family and him moved here when he was two. My parents said Kan and I grew up being really good friends. My mom told me that one day when she came to school to pick me up from the after school program while I was in kindergarten, that I was dragging this "cute" little Asian boy around telling him what to do and showing him around. When she told me it was time to go I cried refusing to leave Kan. I don't remember any of this but my mom told me that she had to take Kan home too because I refused to let him go with Kan's mom following us. She told me the whole entire time in the car I would be talking to Kan, making him laugh and cracking little kid jokes.

We grew up together since. I was six months older than him. Growing up I became his protector. When kids would make fun of him, which they do often because Kan was the only minority around, I would make sure Kan was safe. I remember he would come to me crying a lot and I would have to go threaten some kid to back off. But now that we're older Kan seems to be capable of taking care of himself. Sometimes I feel like he's leaving me for other people, kind of like today. I sighed to myself.

I could hear the running water upstairs. I slowly walked up the stairs and into Kan's room. There were pictures everywhere. His and my family loved to take pictures and so it wasn't strange that Kan had so many. I glanced over his desk and a picture caught my eye. It was of him and me. I was behind him with my right arms draped over his right shoulder with my right hands on his other side pulling him to me and my left arm wrapped around his waist. It was on two Christmases ago. I got him a watch. He was holding it in his hands. It was also the day I realized I was in love with Kan.

Back then I would yell and scream at him for hanging out with other people. I would accuse him for ditching me for someone else. I would make him feel really bad and guilty and a few hours later he would come to me apologizing to me that he was sorry I felt that way. I was vindictive. I wanted him to myself and no one else. Now if I do anything like that he would just walk away from me like he did today, right into fucking James' arms. I don't know why but ever since I found out, rather admitted, I liked him I've been treating him kind of poorly. I rough house him more, tease and make fun of him more. Sometimes I can see that it hurt his feelings but I'm sure he knows that I'm kidding cause the next day he would come hang out with me again.

The water stopped running. A few moments later Kan came out with only a towel on and he smiled at me. He turned around and dropped the towel and grabbed the underwear off the ground. If I didn't know any better I would have thought he was teasing me, but he wasn't I seen his naked back side many times before. It's funny though he's too modest to show is his front side. I stared at him as he stuck his right foot into the underwear. I took in a deep breath. Fuck I want to tackle him right then and fuck the shit out of him. I could do it too cause I knew he couldn't fight me off. But no I

want him to want it too. He was having trouble putting on his underwear. I loved it every time he lifted his legs his ass muscle would flex. Fuck. I was getting hard and so I stood up, fixed myself and sat back down. I grabbed his blanket and threw it on me since these football pants don't hide much of anything, when you're not wearing your jock. Finally he had his underwear on and he pulled on a pair of boxers. Yeah he's weird like that. He likes to wear both underwear and boxer, but no boxer briefs.

"Remember, I can't come to the game today," Kan stated.

"Yeah. You have a doctor's appointment, right?" I asked.

"Yeah," he replied as he put on his last article of clothing, his shirt.

He turned and looked at me. God I loved that wet look; he is so cute. I stood up and walked up to him. I pulled him in for a hug. My arms fell down I pressed his lower back with my hands towards me. "I'm sorry about the phone thing," I leaned down and whispered into his ears.

He went still. "Kan, I really am," I whispered into his ears again.

He sighed, "I'm still kinda mad at you."

"I'm sorry." There was a pause. "So how mad are you?" I asked him.

"I almost took a ride with James cause I didn't want to see you," he simply responded.

My heart skipped a beat and I held him closer. I laid my head on top of his head. I smiled to myself that's how short he was, and well I was kind of tall. "Well I'm glad that you didn't cause then who will be my beer pong buddy?" I joked trying to forget what he just said.

"I, of course, couldn't leave you hanging and will one day learn that that's my fatal flaw," he laughed.

He was joking about it but I hope he could never leave me because I wouldn't know what I would do without him. Probably get all depressed and be miserable for the rest of my life. "Don't you have to go?" he asked me.

I looked at the clock by his bed. "Shit yeah. I'll come pick you up tonight at nine okay?"

He nodded and smiled at me. My heart fluttered again. I ran out the door to run back to school.