**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

*Sam was born a girl and her parents kept her gender-neutral until she decided that she was a boy. That is until she hit puberty. This is her story.*

Just because I have a vagina and not a penis doesn’t mean that I’m not a boy.

I look like a boy, I have a short back and sides haircut like a boy, I dress like a boy, I talk like a boy, I hang out with boys, I’m in a boy’s football team, I walk like a boy, I sit like a boy, and at school they treat me like a boy; so I’m a boy.

Some err ‘unusual’ person has decided that there are now 63 genders, wow! I’m not even going to read the list. I probably wouldn’t understand most of it anyway. Me however, I decided a long time ago that I was a boy with a girl’s body.

Let’s go back to my early life.

My parents, bless them, are extremely open minded about just about everything. I don’t know if they had any vision about how I’d turn out but they had the foresight to call me Sam. Not Samantha, just Sam.

As I grew up they let me chose what I wanted to wear and it was always boy’s clothes; underpants and all. I demanded that my hair was cut just like my big brother’s and a lot of people never even realised that I have a vagina and not a penis.

Big brother always treated me like a younger brother but I now wonder what he must have thought when he had to bathe me and help dress me.

When mum took me to school for the first time I actually remember the teacher saying,

“Oh; this form has you down as being a girl Sam; there must have been a mistake somewhere along the line.”

Neither my mum nor I said anything. By that time my parents had decided that if I wanted to grow up as a boy then so be it.

So that was it, I was in the school system as being a boy and I was happy.

Over the next few years I grew up as a boy and no one knew any different. I was just as good as the boys at football and other sports and I hung around with a group of boys who never realised that I didn’t have a penis in my underpants.

Out of school I joined the Cub Scouts and went camping with them and played football for a local boy’s youth team.

Of course, at that age we never had to strip off for anything and me and my 2 best mates, Luke and Henry, always went home smelly after any sports activities.

Things started to changed when I got to 11 and started at my secondary school. For starters, over that summer holiday I developed 2 pointy bumps on my chest. I couldn’t call them tits, just little pointy bumps. My periods had started too, but mum explained everything and I decided that I wasn’t going to let them change anything.

One night in bed I had a serious think about myself. I was a boy with a girl’s body. I didn’t want anything to change. I was living as a boy and I didn’t want to change. I’d watched girls and I didn’t like the way they lived, all soft and whimpy, and those silly clothes that they wore, crazy or what?

“No thank you, I’m staying a boy.”

When I started secondary school it was ‘winter uniform’ so a sweater hid my little bumps.

I thought nothing of it when I went to my first PE lesson and it was only at the end when the teacher told us to go and have a shower that I suddenly thought,

“Shit, what am I going to do?”

I chickened-out and told the teacher that I’d forgotten my soap and a towel. After a few words of chastisement I just stripped down to my underpants and then put my school uniform back on. No one said anything about my little bumps, possibly because there were quite a few fat boys there who had moobs bigger than any of the girls real boobs in our class.

At the end of the next PE lesson I thought,

“Fuck it, I’m a boy so I’ll shower with the boys. If anyone says anything I’ll just say that I’d had an accident a few years ago and that my penis had had to be removed.”

As I got naked and walked into the showers no one seemed to notice my lack of an appendage between my legs. It was only when I got my towel off the hook that one boy said,

“Hey, look at Sam, his dick’s so small that you can’t see it.”

“Fuck off turd.” I replied and dried myself.

Whilst listening (or not) to my history teacher in the next lesson, I realised that I was glad that I’d sprouted quite a few pubic hairs. If I could just get away with it for a few more weeks maybe they’d get long enough to properly hide what I hadn’t got.

At the end of the next PE lesson I stripped naked and walked to the showers bold as brass. The boy who said that I had a small dick said,

“Look guys, here come No Dick Sam.”

I brazened it out and gave him the same reply as the previous week. A couple of the boys looked over to me but no one else said anything.

“If only he knew what I actually had down there.” I thought.

As I showered I smiled to myself. My lack of a penis wasn’t going to be a problem.

Henry and Luke seemed to change a bit that year too; they started talking about their cocks and girls and Luke told us that Josh (another of his mates) had got a girlfriend and had seen her tits and pussy.

Henry told us that he’d played with his cock and that it got hard. Okay, sex-ed at school had explained all that to us and I admit that my underpants felt a bit uncomfortable and damp at the end of that lesson; but I didn’t know what to say when he asked Luke and me if we’d had a hard-on as well. Luke said that he had so I said that I had.

“I wonder what it’s like to put my cock in a girl’s pussy?” Henry asked.

“I wonder what a girl’s pussy looks like when she gets older?” Luke asked.

“You’ve seen your little sister’s pussy haven’t you Luke?” Henry asked.

“Yeah, but they change when they grow up.” Luke replied. “I’ve never seen my big sister’s pussy. Have you seen a pussy Sam?”

“No. Not yet.” I lied.

Well, I say that I lied, but I had had a quick look down there a couple of times and didn’t really like what I saw.

That night when I was in the bath I looked down at my pussy. I’d never really looked at it before, after all, I didn’t want it, I wanted a cock. When I got out of the bath I looked at it again. What was that little lump of skin sticking out near the front of my slit? I’d never noticed that before. I used both hands and spread my lips as far as they’d go. That little lump of skin looked bigger and I wondered, hoped, that it was a cock starting to grow. When I touched it I got a weird feeling and I quickly stopped.

Life went on for the next few months and in the showers after PE another boy joked about my cock being so small that no one could see it. I told him to fuck off as well.

By the next Easter I was starting to get a bit worried. Puberty was taking its toll on me, I was changing, and not just my body. My way of thinking was changing, I was getting all girly, and what’s more, I started wanting people to see that I was a girl, see my body. My tits had grown and were starting to look like real tits, not moobs. The boys with moobs, and there was quite a few of them, were all fat and I was skinny so I looked different. The other thing was that my hips seemed to get a bit bigger and my butt got a bit bubbly. My body was developing like the typical, skinny girl’s body that I have, even though I didn’t like it.

Well, I say that didn’t like it and I didn’t like it at school, I didn’t want my peers to know my secret. I was coming to terms with being a girl but at the same time I wasn’t. I was confused.

Luke invited Henry and me for a sleepover and without even thinking I said that I’d go. I just knew that my parents would let me, they liked Luke and Henry and knew both their parents. Henry phoned his mum to ask her and she said that he could go.

On the big day, Henry and I arrived at Luke’s house and we had a great time playing on Luke’s XBox and Wii. After tea Luke’s mum told us that she, Luke’s dad and Luke’s little sister were going out, but Luke’s older sister who was 16, would be babysitting us.

That didn’t bother us because she was a miserable bitch who didn’t like young boys so when Luke’s mum and dad went out older sister phoned her boyfriend who quickly appeared and they stayed in the lounge while us boys stayed in Luke’s room.

After we played a few XBox games Luke went down to the kitchen to get some snacks and when he came back he told us that big sister and her boyfriend were making-out on the sofa. He told us that her top was off and that he’d seen her tits when he’d spied through the slightly open door.

The 3 of us took it in turns to go downstairs and spy on them.

Henry came back and said,

“Did you see her tits wobble up and down?”

It was my turn next and I watched her bouncing up and down on his cock I couldn’t help thinking that she really looked to be enjoying herself, much more than her boyfriend was. The other thing was that I felt my pussy get a bit wet.

Afterwards, us 3 boys started talking about girls and fucking and wanking. Luke said that we should have a wanking contest to see which of us could shoot our load’s the furthest.

Luke and Henry dropped their trousers and underpants and I watched as they wanked their hard little cocks.

“Come on Sam.” Luke said. “Get it out and get wanking.”

I stayed silent, I was deep in thought. What was I going to do? Could I try to bluff my way out of it or was it time to tell them that I was born a girl. I didn’t want to lie to my best friends but how would they react? Would our friendship end? What would they say?

“Come on Sam.” Henry added, “Or do you want me to shoot my load all over you?”

I was so nervous as I watched Luke and Henry wanking.

“Okay guys, I’ve got something that I have to tell you.”

I nervously said, but just then Luke’s cock squirted his white creamy load along the wooden floor.

“Beat that.” Luke said as the last drop dropped straight down.

“Easy.” Henry said as he started squirting.

“Fuck.” Henry said as his cum didn’t go as far as Luke’s. “Maybe Sam will beat you.”

They both turned to me and I stared at their cocks as Luke said,

“Your turn Sam. What was it you were saying?”

My eyes went up to their faces and after a short pause I said,

“I, I have something that I have to tell you and you might not like me after I’ve told you.”

“What is it Sam?” Henry said, “We already know that you have a small cock, those cretins at school in the showers told everybody.”

Another long silence.

“I, I, I’m not a boy, I’m a girl.”

“Piss off.” Luke said.

“Fuck off Sam.” Henry said, “Stop mucking about and get your cock out. We want to know if you can beat us.”

“No, no, I was born a girl but I’m a boy.”

“What the fuck are you talking about Sam?”

“Seriously guys, I was born a girl. I’m a boy in a girl’s body.”

There was along silence as Luke and Henry realised that I was being serious.

“So you’re telling us that you don’t have a cock, that you have a, a pussy?” Luke said, not really believing what I was saying.

“Yes.”

“Fuck off Sam, you’re a boy. You play football, you climb trees, you’re as much as boy as we are.”

“Yes, but I was born a girl.”

“So you’ve had some sort of operation when you were little and you’ve got some sort of prost what’s it cock and balls?”

“No, no, I’ve got a pussy and you’ve seen my tits.”

“They’re moobs like all those fat boys have got.” Henry said.

“No, they’re tits, real girl’s tits.”

Another long silence.

“Prove it.” Luke said. “Get you clothes off and prove it Sam. Then we’ll see that you’re having us on.”

“No I’m not. I’m a boy but I have a girl’s body.”

As I was saying that I realised that I was going to have to strip off and prove it.

As both of them stared at me I slowly stood up and pulled my T shirt up and off. I couldn’t help seeing that my nipples were hard, and they hurt a little.

I unfastened my jeans and let them drop to the floor.

I looked at Luke and Henry as I put my thumbs into the top of my underpants and slowly pushed them down.

After a long pause, Luke said,

“I can’t see anything.”

“Exactly.” I replied.

“You’re going to have to get up on the bed and spread your legs Sam.”

“Do I have to, you can see that I haven’t got a penis.”

“Those cretins at school said that you had a small one Sam so get on the bed and spread those legs.”

Why was I being so submissive? I thought. I’m not normally like this with Luke and Henry. Normally I would have thumped them if they told me to do anything; but I did get up onto the bed and spread my legs. As I did so my pussy opened and I gasped as the cool air bathed my sensitive inner skin.

“Fucking hell Sam, you are a girl.” Henry said.

“Well that explains why we’ve never seen your cock. Your pussy is different to my little sister’s, and yours is all wet and shiny.” Luke added.

“Can I touch it?” Henry asked.

“I guess so.” I replied as I realised that I wanted my 2 best friends to look at, and touch my pussy.

First Henry, then Luke explored my pussy. When one of them touched my clit I gasped and felt a bolt of electricity run from my clit to my nipples and back.

“Fuck, that was nice.” I said, “Do it again.”

They did, and it wasn’t long before those strange feeling took control of my body and I had my first ever orgasm; right there in front of my 2 best mates.

“Fucking hell Sam;” Luke said, “that was better than watching my sister fuck her boyfriend. Can we do it again?”

“I guess so.”

And they did. My second orgasm wasn’t quite as good as my first, but it was still good, very good.

“So what do we do now?” Henry asked.

After a long pause I said,

“I guess that I’d better get dressed and go home. Every thing’s different now.”

“Why?”

“Because you know my secret.”

“You’re still Sam, the same Sam that you were when you arrived here.”

“True, but..”

“But nothing. Either get dressed, or better still stay like that. It’s a pity that girl’s can’t shoot a load like boys can, if you could we could finish our shooting match.”

“I’ve heard that some girls can shoot their load, I think they call it squirting.” Henry replied. “Fucking hell, I’ve just realised that a girl has seen my cock, and it was hard as well.”

“I’m not a girl, I’m a boy.”

“No you’re not.” both Luke and Henry said together, then Luke continued,

“But we’ll treat you like a boy won’t we Henry, just like we always have.”

“Thank you guys. That means a lot to me, and you can see my pussy, and play with it any time that you like, it was awesome.”

“So how do girl’s wank?” Henry asked.

“I guess that they do what you just did to me.”

“I guess so, before you get dressed do you want to do that to yourself so that we can say that we’ve seen a girl wank.”

“Well okay then, but you can never tell anyone that it was me that you watched. They wouldn’t believe you.”

I lay back and my right hand got to work doing what Luke and Henry had done to me earlier. As I started rubbing I realised that I wanted Luke and Henry to see me doing that, that it was nice and exciting doing it. It didn’t take long for me to cum again. I started moaning and when I did cum my body jerked all over the place.

As my heart rate and my hand began to slow down. Luke said,

“That was fucking awesome. I want to watch you do that every day Sam.”

“Yes it was awesome, I never realised that it could be that good. And yes, you can watch me do that every day. That is if I can see your cocks every day.”

As I said that I thought that I would have been horrified if I’d said that last bit a few weeks ago.

“You can see mine whenever you want Sam, But only when we’re alone, I don’t want people to think that I’m gay.”

“Yeah, I suppose that one boy showing his cock to another boy will give people the wrong idea.” I replied.

“You’re not a boy Sam.

As I got dressed I was thinking. Those orgasms that I’d just had were truly awesome and Luke and Henry didn’t look as though they enjoyed shooting their load as much. And Luke’s big sister looked to be enjoying herself more than her boyfriend did. Maybe being a girl wasn’t that bad; well if you can orgasm every day.

“Hey,” Luke said, “what are you going to do about school? Now that we know that you’re a girl.”

“I’m a boy.”

“No you’re not, you’re a girl.” Both Luke and Henry said.

“You 2 know that, and I know that but I want everyone else to thing like they already do; that I’m a boy.”

“What about PE lessons, and the showers?” Henry asked.

“I’ll just continue as normal.”

“But what if your tits get bigger? And they are a different shape to those on the fat boys.”

“Hmm, good point Henry. I don’t know.”

“And the weather is getting warmer. Too warm for jumpers. Your tits and nipples will poke through the front of your shirts.”

“Oh fuck!” I said, “I don’t know what I’m going to do.”

“We’ll think of something.” Luke replied, “we always do don’t we guys?”

“Yes we do,” Henry added, “we’re a team.”

I felt a little better, but I was still worried. I knew that I could trust my mates but my bloody body was going to let me down.

We played some more XBox games and Luke’s big sister came and told us that if we wanted some food we’d have to get it ourself. When she left Henry said,

“She’s put her clothes back on. I was looking forward to seeing her naked again. Hey, did either of you 2 notice when she was fucking her boyfriend that she hasn’t go any hair on her pussy?”

“Yeah I did.” Luke replied, “It’s a thing that older girls do. Maybe you should shave yours off Sam.”

“Then I really would look like a girl in the showers at school. That would really freak-out some of the boys.”

“Not all of us.” Luke said.

“You’re gonna look like a real girl when your tits get bigger.” Henry said.

“Don’t remind me.”

“Maybe you should come clean and fess up. Being a girl can’t be that bad.” Henry said.

“Well my sister did look like she was enjoying herself earlier.”

“But girls are so moody and bitchy.” I said.

“Not all the time, maybe it’s their hormones or when they’re having those period things.” Luke added.

“I’m not like that when I have mine.”

“Never noticed. So you have them period things as well.”

“Yes, I started last year. Apart from having to push a tampon in my hole each day when I’m bleeding, nothing is different. YOU haven’t noticed me get moody have you.”

“Maybe they’re just bitchy because they can get away with it.” Henry said.

“Girls!” Luke said.

“Girls!” I added.

Luke and Henry looked at me and we all laughed.

Later that evening when Henry and I were in our sleeping bags on the floor in Luke’s room, Luke said,

“We’ll get changed next to you in PE lessons Sam, and we’ll stand next to you in the showers.”

“You just want to look at Sam’s pussy and tits Luke.” Henry said.

“Well yes, but I can see them any time that I want, right Sam?”

“Right Luke.” I replied.

“So get out of that bag Sam and strip off and make yourself cum.” Luke said.

I went into submissive mode again, and did as I was told. As I was rubbing away I was again thinking that girls do have a lot of fun. Maybe I could be a girl at times and a boy at other times.

Just as my orgasm passed I thought,

“No, I’m a boy.” and I put my underpants and T shirt back on and got into my sleeping bag.