



Cynthia *(FF, lesbian)*

by *Phoebe* (*phoenlxarizona@aol.com*)

Two high school girls become friends while trying out for the cheerleading squad. In time they also become lovers.

I love being a girl!

Hi, my name is Cynthia, and I love making love to girls. My newest playmate is Kathy and we're in love with each other. We first met at school when we both tried out for the cheerleading squad, and when we both made the squad we

became really good friends.

One thing led to another and we double dated with guys from the football team, and we did our homework together. We became inseparable.

Then Kathy had a falling out with her boyfriend Brad. She came over to my place and was all teary and sad. My heart went out to her and I comforted her, hugging her close and whispering soothing things in her ear.

I don't know even today, many months later, who made the first move, but we were clinging to each other when suddenly we were kissing each other. Luckily my folks weren't home because neither one of us cared at that moment who else might be around.

A soft kiss turned into a burning passionate one, then our hands began to roam each other's bodies. Kathy felt so soft and wonderful that first time. Her pampered skin was wonderful to touch.

If the truth be known I had fantasized about her before. It's funny the moments in time that stay with you. But I can remember the first time I thought about Kathy, sexually. It was while my boyfriend Jon was making love to me.

I was lying there with him on top of me. He'd built a nice rhythm and was beginning to make me high when the thought of Kathy's pretty face buried between my legs entered my head.

For some reason when I thought of Kathy I instantly orgasmed. Jon thought he'd done it to me, and I gave him the credit, but the pleasant fucking I was getting from him only acted as a background to the horny thoughts I was thinking about Kathy.

To day, many months after that first time we still get together at least several times a week and almost every weekend and pleasure each other. We don't even date boys anymore. Girl/girl love is the best kind as far as I'm concerned and neither Kathy nor I want to waste time with boys right now.

I know that our love can't last forever, and that some day we'll both have to turn back to guys. But until then we're having the time of our lives.

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