

Sushi and a Fuck

by Nancy Moran

Andi looked up at the stone butch's face in the seat next to her at the crowded bar. What was she even doing here? Suddenly the idea of sex sounded horrid. She wanted to go home and curl up in bed, reading her book. "My name's Maria. What's yours?" The butch leaned in, brushing Andi's bare shoulder and trying to make it look like an accident. Andi didn't react to the touch.

"Andi. Come here a lot?"

Maria shrugged and took a swig of her beer. "Weekends, usually, when I'm not dating someone." Andi was new to the place though. She had just moved to Boston, having lived in a small town her whole life; a small town with absolutely no gay scene. Any homosexuals there who were visible were men; the lesbians were silent.

Maria was the first lesbian she had met here, out on the dance floor. Maria was doing this charming rap-thug dance, while Andi just swayed nervously, until now, when she decided she needed a drink. After nervous small talk, the conversation led up to what they had both come there for - sex. "So uh, do you wanna go to my place where it's quiet?" Maria leaned in as she ventured. Andi studied her face and decided not to lead her on.

"I'm sorry, but for some reason I'm just not feeling it tonight. We could go to dinner tomorrow night, though, and then we can. I just...I'm not used to this whole hook-up thing."

Maria smiled. "That's fine, I understand how it's a little nerve racking. How about I take you to this awesome Sushi place a few blocks from my place tomorrow night?" Andi liked the pursuit.

"Yeah, that'll be good. Pick me up at 7ish?" She wrote her address down on a napkin and handed it to her. Maria smiled. "See you then, cuteness," she said after taking a last swig of her beer and heading out. Andi exhaled, a little nervous, more excited. She couldn't decide whether she was more excited about the sushi or the fact that she was about to lose her girl virginity to a charming butch lesbian in the first two weeks since moving.

This occupied her mind the entire night, and she woke up in the morning after having erotic dreams about Maria touching her. She spent hours figuring out what to wear. Having never dated before in her 22 years, she didn't know where to start. The knock on the door forced her to be okay with the pink sundress with the heart locket necklace. When she answered it, she couldn't help but smile at Maria who had a bouquet of flowers.

“Oh, thank you!” They hugged, and found a place for them before heading out.

“Did you eat sushi out west?” Maria curiously ventured as they walked down to her car. They both giggled nervously as if they were teenagers.

“Yeah, we had one sushi restaurant. I’m kind of a sushi addict, to tell you the truth.” Maria smiled, opening the door for her.

“Me too.”

On the ride over and during dinner they tried to decide whether spicy tuna rolls were better than California rolls, but after tasting both they decided that both were amazing. Maria had enough conversation to keep them going as she drove the short distance to her place, but the nervousness set in when she got to the apartment. It wasn’t extremely decorated. There was a Night of the Living Dead poster in her kitchen and some band posters up on her living room wall, but that was about it. “Are you nervous, babe?”

Maria came up behind her and caressed her shoulder, handing her a glass of wine. Andi exhaled and leaned into her a bit, gratefully accepting. “Yeah, I am.” She relaxed as Maria gently kissed her neck and then her shoulder, unzipping her dress slowly. “Is this your first time, you know, with a girl?” Andi nodded nervously as she let her dress fall down. She turned toward Maria, who leaned in and kissed her, pushing her lips apart with the force of it and then gently touching her tongue with Andi’s. Letting their hands explore each others bodies and hastily remove clothing, Andi wasn’t so shy with letting her tongue explore Maria’s mouth.

Once all clothes were off, they stumbled toward the bed, hands exploring uncharted territory. Andi pulled back from the kiss as she felt Maria’s fingers inside of her to moan, laying her head back on the pillow in surrender. She closed her eyes to fully savor this bliss, this soft tension building. It was short lived, though, because it was no longer Maria in the room but he was there, taking off his clothes. “*You know I just want to mess around right?*”

“*Oh, you tease,*” he said with a chuckle, then he crawled in bed with her, his penis weird and foreign as it touched her leg, his body straddling her. Maria’s lips on her neck and on her lips again, as soothing as chamomile. “*Wait, no. I wanted to suck you off. I said I wanted to.*” “*Yeah, but that’s a little boring, isn’t it?*”

“*I mean, don’t you want me inside of you?*” And without an answer his dick was shoved inside and she tried to push her hip up on the bed to no avail. There it was. Andi screamed and pushed what she now saw as Maria off of her, pushed her hand out of her. She curled up on the bed and tears started flowing against her will. She couldn’t shake it.

“*Fuck get off of me!*” she yelled, her eyes squeezed shut. *Held down her hips as he slammed himself against her. She just stopped and waited. He leaned his face down to*

kiss her but she just turned to the side and closed her eyes, even allowed it to feel good when he wasn't slamming his dick into her at full force, and waited for him to finish. Her heart started beating normally again, but the tears didn't stop.

Maria sat up on the bed and didn't say a word, but Andi could feel her gently stroking her hair. She reached over to the stereo and put a gentle song on and just continued to gently stroke Andi's black hair, humming along with the song. Eventually, Andi uncurled herself and as soon as she did, Maria's unquestioning embrace was waiting. The tears came again, but this time into the warm shoulder of someone who didn't mind the crippling shock that interrupted everything she didn't want interrupted.