

Parker is a 14 year old who hates the generation he is living in. This is his story.

He was raised with actual solid morals. His family consisted of christians who attended church twice a week and judged people like they were descendants of God himself. Parker disagreed with these values. I mean of course he believed you should treat everybody how you would want to be treated. But he knew there was more to life than worshipping a god that nobody has proof of. Parker believed in science and trying to find bigger meanings of life. So he spent all his time trying to get away from his family and explore everything. At 14 he ran away from home and started staying wherever he could. The first friend he went to was his buddy Dave.

Parker walked up to the house and almost knocked on the door. It wasn't until that moment that he actually took a second to think. He realized that since it was a little after midnight he should probably sneak in through Dave's bedroom window. So he climbed up onto the roof and made his way over to Dave's window. He peeked in and saw Dave viciously masturbating on his bed. Parker gagged and covered his mouth with his hand. He immediately stepped back and lost his balance nearly falling off the roof. Then Parker got an idea. He pulled out his phone and started blasting the Titanic theme song and placed it by Dave's window. Not even 30 seconds later Dave walked up to the window with his dick now back in his pants. He saw Parker and immediately looked angry.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" Dave hollered

"Right now? Or overall? You know I wouldn't be judging you so much right now if you had an actual girl on your dick instead of your hand." Said Parker while lighting a cigarette

"Not everybody can just go get laid like you Parker."

"Not everybody tries like me. You literally just have to go do it."

"Girls don't look at me like that. They see me as somebody who would make a nice friend."

"Yeah I guess I can't argue with that. Let's hope it's just a phase."

"I'm gonna grab my weed." Dave said while walking back into his room

Dave returned to the window with a wooden box. He opened it up and inside was some cigarette rolling papers and a plastic container full of marijuana. He then stood there for about a minute rolling up a joint. Then he crawled out onto the roof and set next to Parker while lighting the joint.

"So what the fuck are you actually doing here?" Dave asked

"Well basically I got tired of being in a house where I was never going to go anywhere. My parents will never support me because I'm the opposite of them. I was never going to be allowed to pursue my dreams. Plus you know I can't handle being told what to do. So basically now I'm homeless. I just up and left. If you wanna let me stay here then that's cool. Don't feel obligated though. You know I'll get by. I was actually thinking about making a dope little hut in the woods."

"Parker... you're fuckin ridiculous. You're 14 years old. This is just shit we have to deal with. Like yeah, being told what to do sucks. But we are too young to be off on our own."

"You just need to have the brain to do it man. 500 years ago I could easily go out on my own at 14 if I wanted too."

"Whatever man. You can crash here tonight. I'll talk to my parents tomorrow and see what they say."

Parker was grinning creepily at Dave. He maintained a solid stare for at least 20 seconds until he bursted out laughing.

"You're a bro." Parker said while holding out his fist towards Dave

Dave bumped Parker's fist then they finished the joint and crawled back into the house through the window. Dave crawled in first and Parker followed. Immediately when Parker came through the window he was smacked in the face by a pillow. He looked over and saw Dave hiding behind the bed with just his head poking up.

"You fucker!" Parker yelled

"Dude shut the fuck up. My parents are sleeping. They don't need to know you're here tonight."

"Jesus Christ I feel like I'm your boyfriend sneaking in the window in the middle of the night."

"Shut the hell up!"

"I'm not gonna spoon you tonight. No matter how much you beg. I know how lonely you've been lately."

Suddenly the bedroom door flies open and Jason (Dave's dad) was standing there in nothing but a pair of pajama pants riding very low on his hips.

"Oh hey Parker what are you doing here right now?" Jason asked

"Spontaneous sleepover I guess." Parker replied

"Oh that's weird. I didn't even hear you come in." Jason said with a confused look

Parker and Dave both just shrugged. Then there was an awkward silence for a few seconds until Jason broke it.

"Alright well don't stay up too much later. You guys have school in the morning. And be quieter, your mom and I are trying to sleep."

With that he closed the door and went back to bed.

"Does he not know that it's summer?" Parker asked

"I don't think he's very aware of anything at all." Said Dave while crawling into bed "Goodnight bro."

Parker just sat there confused. He really wanted to play video games. His parents never let him have a video game system so the only time he could play was at Dave's house. He knew Dave

needed his sleep because he had a big day tomorrow. But Parker didn't necessarily thrive on sleep. He just needed something. So he played video games until 4 am and then he passed out. Parker and Dave both woke up at 10 am and started the day.

"Alright man make yourself look sexy as fuck." Said Parker while digging through Dave's closet

"What do you mean?" Dave asked in a cowardly voice

"I mean make yourself look like something a girl would wanna fuck."

"Why?"

"Because you're gonna get laid today."

"With who?"

"Does it honestly matter? Are you really gonna be picky at this point?"

"Who the hell am I fucking Parker??"

"Honestly I don't even know." Parker said while starting to laugh

"Your sister?" David said also laughing

"Hey fuck off. No. I'll find you someone."

Dave went into the bathroom and got ready for his day. Parker went up to the window and stared outside. He looked just in time to see a girl get dragged against her will into a black Chrysler 300. Without hesitation Parker opened the window and jumped out to chase after the car. He didn't feel right about what he saw at all and he was almost positive the girl needed help. The car had already sped off by the time he reached the street. He ran into Dave's garage and hopped on Dave's brother Johnny's crotch rocket. Parker knew he always kept the keys in the ignition. He started up the bike and sped after the car. When he got out onto the street he could barely see the car anymore. It was almost a mile away by that point. Parker was on a crotch rocket though. So he pinned the throttle and took off after the car. He made it up to 165 miles per hour in no time and caught up with the car effortlessly. It was at that moment that he realized he had no idea what to do. He wasn't going to wreck the bike and jump on the car because that probably wouldn't work out like it does in the movies. He didn't have a gun or anything to shoot out the tires. Either way, he wasn't an action film star. He was just some 14 year old kid doing the right thing. Parker ended up taking out his phone and calling the cops while riding the motorcycle. But the guys in the car knew what he was doing and one man grabbed a gun. He positioned himself outside the window of the car and shot at Parker. It was one single round and it missed Parker but it hit the motorcycle. The bullet got wedged between the brake pad and the rotor on the front wheel causing the brake to lock up and sent Parker flying off the bike and through the back windshield of the Chrysler. He was conscious but disoriented and laying in the back seat between the kidnapped girl (who now had her shirt and bra torn open exposing her boobs) and the man who shot his motorcycle with the gun now to his head. He immediately grabbed the gun from the man's hands and shot him in the chest. Then he open the door and kicked the man out of the car and out into traffic at 75 miles per hour. He then closed the door and turned to the man in the front passenger seat who now also had a gun pointed at him and about to fire. Right before the man pulled the trigger, Parker kicked him in the face and caused the man to accidentally shoot the driver in the side of the head. The driver

fell to the left and brought the steering wheel with him. The car immediately flipped over and started tumbling down the road like a barrel. While the car was rolling, Parker was holding on for his life by both of the cowling handles on each side of the car and wrapping his legs around the last remaining kidnapper. The car rolled 25 times until finally it landed right side up. By that time the man's neck was broken simply from Parker squeezing it so hard with his legs while they were rolling. Parker immediately went to tend to the girl who was kidnapped. She was surprisingly still conscious but incredibly shaken up and her boobs were still hanging out. Parker removed her torn up shirt and bra and then put his shirt on her instead. Then he carried her out of the car because it was smoking like crazy and he was preparing for it to blow up. They got off to the side of the road where they were safe and then they just sat there. They had no idea what to do. Parker didn't see who the girl was at first when she was kidnapped. He just saw that she was in trouble. But when he flew through the back windshield and saw her face he realized it was his exgirlfriend, Jenny. She was the only girlfriend he ever had. The only girl he ever fell in love with. They dated for a year and a half and she was fucking almost everyone he knew at the same time. After one and a half years Parker finally found out the truth and left her. That's when the girl truly lost her mind and started fucking everybody she could. Parker assumed the kidnappers were probably some sketchy dudes she got involved with while trying to get laid. But now neither of them knew what to do. They just sat there on the curb and didn't call anybody. They just waited for someone to drive along and find them. They sat there waiting for 23 minutes until Jenny fell over dead. She had some internal injury in her brain from the accident. After being left untreated for 23 minutes she fell over dead. Parker just kept sitting there on the curb. Only he finally took out his phone and called for help at that point.