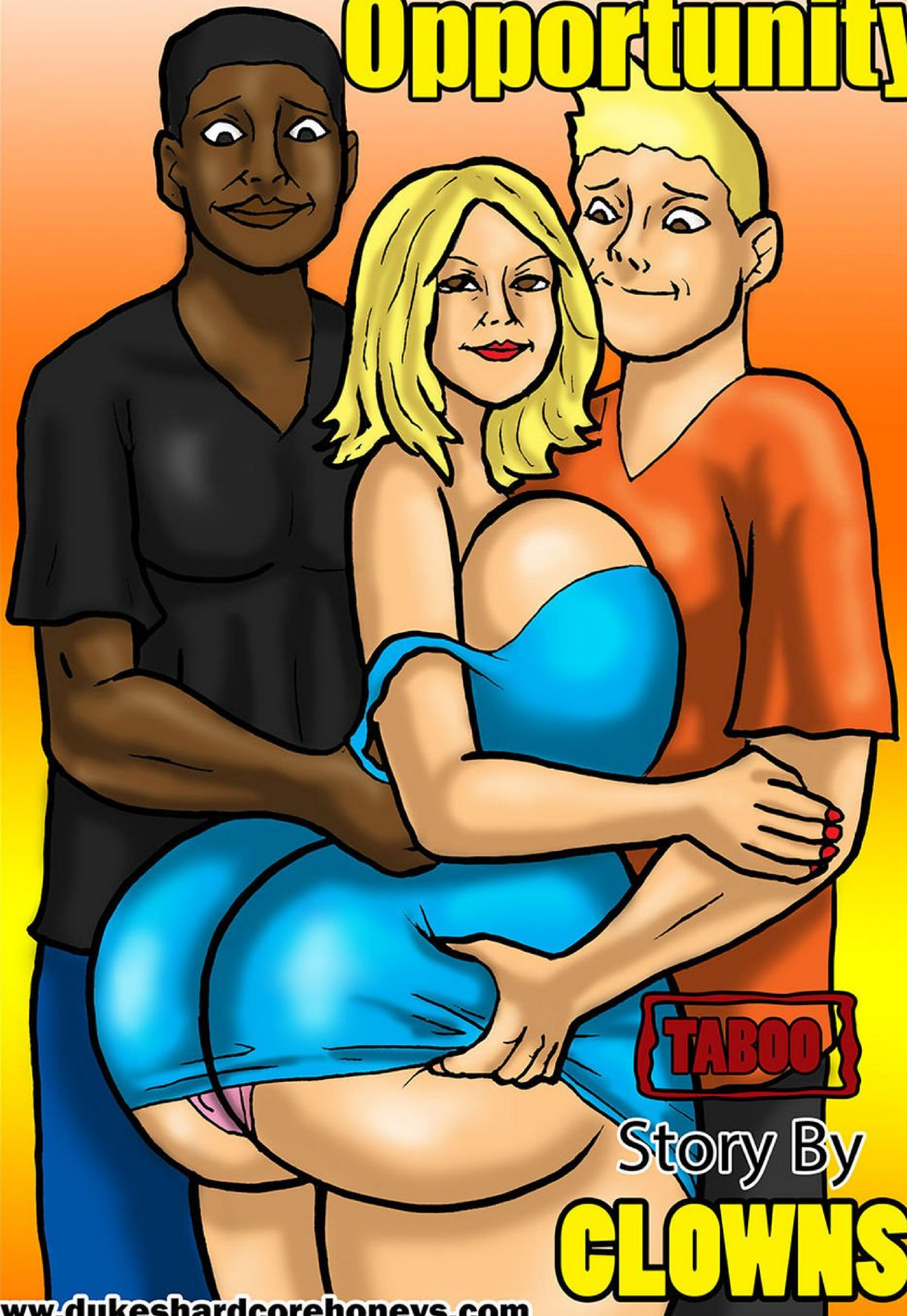


Here's to Opportunity



TABOO

Story By

CLOWNS



At the last minute, Jimmy's dad got called out of town on business so Jimmy got stuck going to this backyard BBQ with his mom, Lisa. He really couldn't blame his mom because she rarely did anything exciting. This company party was one of the highlights of her year.

The two boys stood on the deck near the food and drink as Lisa mingled with the others. Jimmy was bummed. "Man, thanks for hanging with me tonight. I don't know what I would do if I had to endure this alone. Dad bails at the last minute 'on his business trip', and I get stuck being Mom's chaperone. Jamal seemed in much better spirits than his friend, "Best friends since first grade. Best friends for life. How could I abandon you in your hour of need?"

"I don't think I have ever seen my mom so pissed at the old man. She really seems to look forward to this company BBQ. It's just once a year." Jimmy let out a sad laugh, "God, her life is even more pathetic than mine."



They stood and watched the people move about. "So your mom works with all these people?" "Yea, I guess", Jimmy responded. "Mom's worked for Old Man Baker for as long as I can remember." "Mrs. C seems to be having fun." Jamal looked over to Lisa who was chatting away as the coworker stared down into her deep cleavage.

The man's left hand was on Lisa's upper thigh. This clearly annoyed Jimmy, "Man, we've been here less than 30 minutes and that dude is already hitting on my mom. Damn. I'll be right back."



When Jimmy returned a few minutes later, he saw that Jamal was being chatted up by a couple middle-aged women. "So do you play football for University?" Jamal was polite as always, "No ma'am. But I am a starting senior at Jayhawk High." Another woman reached up to touch his bicep. "Such a strong handsome man." Jimmy quickly intervened, "Hey, hands off my friend there, ladies."

He's not a piece of meat for you to fondle. Vamoose. Out of here." Jamal laughed, "Man, they were just trying to be friendly." "You gave up our clubbing night. The least I can do is keep the soccer moms away." Jamal smiled at his friend,

"Hey, don't knock soccer moms. I predict we will both be getting laid tonight." Jimmy looked skeptical, "Seriously? Tell me you would consider any one of these old bitches here tonight over any hottie at the club." Jamal smiled, "There is one I have had my eye on for a while." Jimmy laughed, "Yea, right. And who would that be."





Jimmy followed his friend's gaze over to see two older guys obviously making a move on Lisa. Jimmy sighed. "Man. This is going to be a long night. Be right back." Jimmy returned a few minutes later with his mother in tow. "She's wasted. Apparently guys have been getting her to do shots since we got here."

Jimmy's mom was clearly drunk. "I'm allowed to have fun. I'm your mother and don't you forget it. I'm sure your father is having fun on his business trip." Her slurring of the word 'business' seemed deliberate.

"Yea. Ok." Jimmy rolled his eyes as he looked to his friend. "Help me get her home. Maybe we can still make it to the club." Mom, trying hard to focus, smiled broadly at what she heard. "Hey. I want to go dancing."

Jimmy looked at his drunk mom before reconsidering, "Otherwise a night of video games. This is so lame. Come on Mom." Jimmy took the cup his mom was now holding and handed it back to the man she just took it from. "No more drinks, Mom."



Jimmy frowned as he looked to his friend,
"So, still plan on getting us both laid tonight?"

Jamal just smiled, "Never turn your back on opportunities."

Jimmy looked unhappy but tried to laugh, "Yea, right."
When they got to the car, Jimmy puts his mom in the back seat.
Jimmy looked as his friend opened the backdoor on the opposite
side. "What are you doing?"

Jamal smiled widely, "Be safer if she has someone in back with her."
Jimmy shrugged as he buckled up. "Whatever I guess"





Jimmy headed for home, but his Mom did not want to end her night out. "So are we going to the club? I want to go dancing.

Your father never takes me dancing anymore."

Jimmy was getting pissed, "No Mom. I'm taking you home."

Jamal tried to ease the situation. "Tell you what Mrs. C. When we get home we'll both dance with you. How's that sound?"

That made Lisa happy. "Oh would you? I would love that. I never get to dance anymore and here I have two handsome gentlemen offering me their services." She pulled Jamal into her for a big hug.

"I am so glad Jimmy has you as a friend. "

Jimmy couldn't believe how his mom was acting.

"Ma. Would you knock it off."

Jamal leaned forward. "Hey Jimmy. Would you mind stopping at the Open All Night. I forgot to grab something earlier."

Jimmy seemed to welcome the distraction.

"Yea. Sure. No problem."

With the car parked, Jamal handed Jimmy some cash.

"Can you grab some condoms? I am out."

Jimmy, having a bad night, snapped at his friend.

"Condoms? This can't wait?"

Jamal just smiled, "Hey man. Friends, right?"

Mom spoke up from behind Jimmy,

"Condoms? Oh you naughty boys."

Jimmy gave them both a dirty look as he left the car. "Be right back."



Jimmy came out with his bag of condoms to find his mom all over Jamal. As he got in to the car, his mom quickly straightened up and adjusted her dress, reaching in to get her large boobs situated back in their bra cups. It was obvious what they had just been doing, but

Lisa still felt impelled to try and deny her actions.

"Jamal was just helping me. I had something in my eye."
Jimmy started to say something but then figured, why bother? He just wanted this night to be over.



As the car pulled away, Lisa leaned in to Jamal.
"Jamal, you are the black son I always wanted."

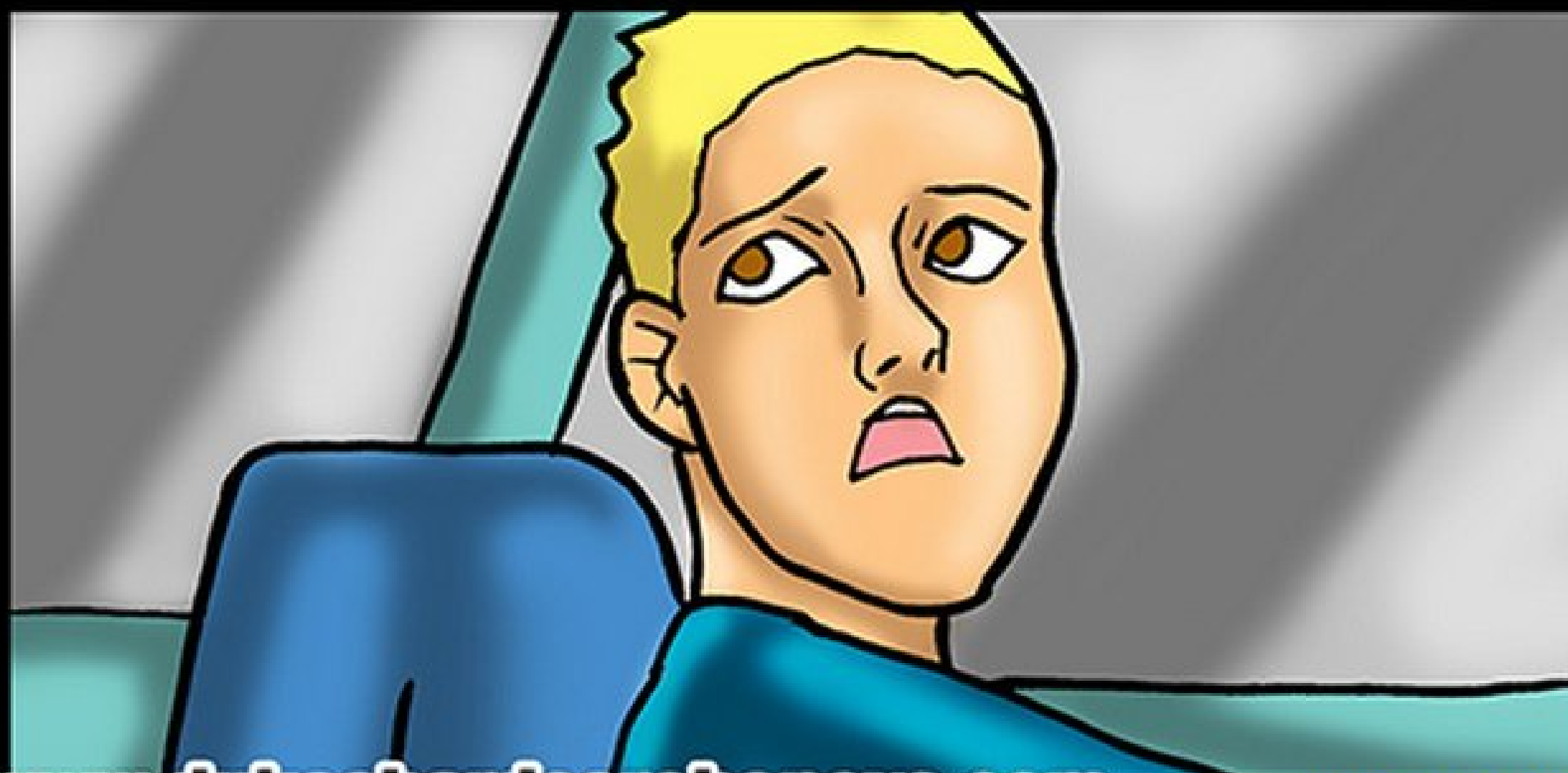
Jimmy looked back at his friend.

"Sorry dude. Thanks for putting up with my mom tonight."

Jamal smiled at Jimmy. "Open minds bring opportunity."

Jamal put his arm around the woman. "Yes, Mrs. C. Jimmy and I are going to show you a good time tonight. Ain't that right Jimmy?"

Jimmy was seeing a whole different side of his mom tonight. This was the same woman who would have them help cook but then turn it into a food fight. Or help them build a cool treehouse in the backyard using Dad's 'good lumber'. Or stay up late and watch scary movies.





Thinking about how great a mom he had, Jimmy was feeling a bit guilty for getting so pissed at her. As he calmed himself, it suddenly hit him. "Oh my God. You dog. I just figured out what you have been getting at all night. My mom? Really?" Over the sound of his mom's giggles, Jimmy continued talking to his friend in the back seat. "My mom is your opportunity?"

Jamal corrected him. "Our opportunity."

Still more giggles. Jimmy continued as if his mom wasn't even in the car. "You really think she will be willing?"

In response, Lisa's bra flew into the front on to Jimmy's shoulder. Jamal answered, "Oh, I guarantee she is willing." Lisa leaned forward.

Her large bare boobs flopped over Jimmy's shoulder.

"We probably shouldn't mention any of this to your father, ok sweetie?" As Jimmy stared at his mom's boobs, he managed a response. "Sure Mom. Whatever you say."



Jimmy continued for home. He could hear the two making out. His mom seemed to have come down with a full case of giggles. "Oh Jamal. You are such a bad boy tonight". Soon matching panties flew up from the back seat. Even more of Jimmy's mom poked through the front seat. Jimmy watched in the rearview as Jamal moved over directly below Lisa's ass. Lisa started to speak. "About those panties. Probably best if...oh my...oh wow..." Lisa's body jerked even further to the front.. Her bare boobs hung down, jiggling with each thrust from the back seat. The sound of giggles were now replaced by whimpers and moans. "Oh, Jim. Oh, Jimmy, Oh my. Jamal, he, he, Jamal has his big penis up, up, Mommy's pussy. Oh my!"





Jimmy could hear the sound of his mom's big ass as it slammed down onto Jamal's lap. From the wet squishing noises, her pussy must be flowing with juices, he thought. Lisa continued to bounce on Jamal's large black cock before he pushed her over so the top of her body was all the way in the front seat. Nearly another big orgasm, Lisa still noticed as Jimmy pulled over to the side of the road. "Oh God. But why are you stopping, Jimmy? Oh Gaww..... God, yes. Jimmy, what are you doing. Jimmy wh...".

