

CONFESSIONS OF A VIRGIN LOSER

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STORY TEASER

Seventeen year old Frank is challenged by his best friends Silas and Mondli to stop being such a loser and learn how to party. He must pass three tests to prove that he’s a real man. If he fails, they will dump him as their friend. As Frank faces these challenges, he meets the beautiful Babs, who makes him question whether the tests he is facing are worth passing.

CHARACTERS

These are the main characters in Confessions of a Virgin Loser:

Frank is a shy and awkward seventeen year old virgin who doesn't drink or smoke. He comes from an over protective family of seven sisters and has only two friends. He fears his friends are going to dump him if he doesn't learn to fit in and become one of the party crowd.

Silas and Mondli, both seventeen years old, are Frank's only friends. While Silas is a bit of a bully, Mondli, who comes from a rich family, is a lot more easy going. They like hanging out with Frank, but his inability to behave like a regular party animal is embarrassing them. They think he needs to shape up and start behaving like a real man.

Babs is the seventeen year old daughter of the principal at Frank's school. She is beautiful and kind and has a mischievous sense of humour. She becomes involved in Frank's life as he faces the tests set by his friends.

CHAPTER 1

My name is Frank and I'm the biggest Loser in the world. I can't drink without chundering, I get asthma just from looking at a cigarette box and I'm the last seventeen-year-old virgin left standing in Jozi.

Yesterday, at the school's prize-giving, my status as the universe's Number One Douche-bag was made official when I was awarded a gold certificate for Caring. Yip, you got it – I was the idiot serving tea on Pensioners Day.

My two homies Silas and Mondli say I'm rubbish company and I'm giving them a bad rep. If I don't come right and get with the programme they're going to tell me to hit the road.

I've got a month to learn to drink like a pirate, smoke zol like a Rasta and get laid.

Thirty days, they tell me, to turn from Prize Nerd into Party Animal. Seven hundred and twenty hours to become Ayoba! like them. They've got three tests lined up for me. Three challenges.

I don't know if I can crack it. I don't even know if I even want to try. But they're the only chinas I've got.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Listen 2 ur heart bro coz u knw wat dey say,ur heart z alwyz right. **Red+devil**

Wat frank is goin throw is normal m0st guys go throw that nd most of da tym thy make da wrng disicions bt if u stand 4 what u blv in you wil choose da ryt wai nd wait 4 da tym 2 cum.

He must not listen to what other say its his life if he wants to risk his than he can listen other people (its his choice):) **Ashley**

Frank shouldn't let peer-pressure come between his morals and values.

Continue wit th rest of em chapterz..me lyk th story..**Simie**

What do you think?

Is Frank a Loser for being a 17 year old virgin? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, he's a complete loser: 5 %, No, you should only lose your virginity when you are ready: 52 %, 17 years old is too young for sex: 9 %, Sex is in steady relationship is OK: 5 %, A person should wait until marriage before having sex: 27 %*. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 2

I blame my Virgin Loser status on my family. I live with my ouledi and seven sisters. And for sure they love me crazy, but I'm drowning in girl hormones.

I can't go to school to escape Team Frank 'cos the whole family's there. My sisters are spread through the grades like cold sores. And Mama's the Life Orientation teacher.

It's no joke. She's the one who stands in front of the class and goes all Malema-mouth about Condoms and Crabs and Warts and Aids and all the other stuff you don't ever want to talk to your ouledi about. Especially not with thirty classmates watching.

This morning I'm thinking on my homies' challenge: Learn how to party or take a hike. I'm still not sure.

But then Mama kisses me goodbye in the school corridor in front of the whole world. And then she asks me if I've remembered my asthma pump. And would I buy some tampons for my sisters. She says this loudly. In front of EVERYONE. In front of Silas and Mondli – who do what Benni did to Bafana-Bafana and turn their backs on me.

And in that moment I make up my mind.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

I love the fact that u r using examples of thngs in th real world. It makes th story become alive.

Kiss you goodbye at the school gate in front of friends and a gorgeous group of girls or tell you that you forgot to put your teddy on your bed before i left for school.

shame i feel so sorry for him u should only lose your virginity when you are ready!what i wrong with being a nerd? im a nerd and i have lots of friends. i dont think those people are the right sort for him. he needs to find people that understand him and accept him for who is. and nowadays it isnt cool to smoke and drink and lose your virginity at a young age you are gna kill yourself if u smoke. and who wants lung cancer anyway? **evil+nemo***

Embarrassing, would be coming to school to pick me up in pjs! But that exact thing that embarrasses me, will be the one memory that I would laugh at in years to come! **D~Lo**

What do you think?

What kind of things do your parents do that embarrass you? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 3

I catch Silas and Mondli after school. Mondli drives a Jub-Jub – a Mini Cooper – courtesy of his dad (he got it when he finally passed the drivers license after ten tries).

We roar off, trying to break the sound barrier. Mondli says we're hitting the bottlestore. I tell Mondli he can drop me off at home, I've got homework. Silas flicks me hard on my ear and says I need to shape up. Test Number One: it's time to engage a groove.

Outside the bottlestore Mondli rips a wad of tigers out of his wallet and tells me to get the hard stuff. They'll wait in the car.

Inside the store, the manager checks me out. Then he asks for ID. And then he looks at me like I'm some Virgin Loser and tells me to go home. I go back to the car and tell my chomas that I'm not legal. And they look at me like I'm a used condom.

Silas grabs the cash and heads for the store. He's back in five secs with the bottles. He flicks fifty cents in the air and says it's time to play the drinking game. He looks at me with hard eyes. Am I ready?

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Lmao! "Like a used condom" i realy love th simileys and metaphores! Realy funny and understandable.

Wena wat do u think..? Ther is no turning bck afta dat...also remember therz nothing wrong wit nt drinking...! **ERIC-CARTMAN**

I knw that peer pressure can be hard but sometimes you just have to stand your ground and tell your friends if you don't want somethng,but then again if they give you an ultimatum then you are better off without them!! **Lasolicious**

"Learn from yesterday.. Live for today.. Hope for tomorrow" Doing something you not comfortable with.. For the pleasure of others... Equals... A recipe for disaster... Why did they make you drink most of it?? Why are you convinced that drinking.. Partying.. Sex is "COOL" and you're a loser??? It isn't...**tash**

What do you think?

Have you ever bought alcohol illegally? Our readers responded like this: *Of course, everybody does it:* 25 %, *No, I don't drink:* 55 %, *I steal my parent's alcohol so I don't bother buying:* 3 %, *I get my older brother to buy for me:* 5 %, *No, I can't afford it:* 10 %. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 4

My homies Silas and Mondli and me are playing a drinking game at Mondli's crib.

Mondli says it's the Flip, Strip or Sip game. Strip? No, please, not Strip. My armpits fill with sweat. Mondli says chill, Dweeb, the babes aren't joining us today so we'll just Flip and Sip. They're going to teach me to drink like a real man.

Mondli flips the fifty cents and calls Heads. And it's Heads. He passes the coin to Silas who flips and calls Tails. It's Tails. Silas passes the coin to me. I call Heads . . . No Tails . . . No Heads. It falls out of my hand and hits the floor rolling. It's Tails.

Silas passes me a shooter glass. 'Down, down, down,' he chants.

I down the vodka and nearly gag. Silas slams me on the back and takes the coin. He flips the coin in the air and calls Heads. It's Heads. And it's my turn. And my turn again. And again.

I drink shooters until I feel like I'm going to fall off my chair. But I don't. I sit there drinking and smiling. Like a regular drunk guy. And I don't park my lunch. Not then. Not there.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/.

The classic spin the bottle. **Vaiper**

I don't drink but the best game i've played was strip uno and spin the bottle we were only girls though so we laughed all night long. **DiDi**

I am 18 years old and i dont drink and have never played any naughty game,my family told me that education is important and thats what i am doing now.i think friends who make u feel bad about who you are,are not really your true friend because a true friend will support you with whatever you choose. **nkukza**

Great story. Really. Jst shws us hw u cn never gv enough to friends, hw they cn blind u nd sneak up behind u. **flirtatious**

What do you think?

What's the best party game you have ever played?? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 5

I down my last shot of vodka and slam the fifty cents on the table. I'm tired of this crazy drinking game.

CONFESSIONS: CONFESSIONS OF A VIRGIN LOSER

I eyeball Silas and Mondli. There are four of them now. They grin at me as I try to focus. They say I've past my first test – I drink like a pirate from Somalia. They must get me home before my ship sinks.

We pile into the Jub-Jub and Silas opens the car window – in case I want to breathe. I tell Mondli he shouldn't be driving. He says it's not far, he'll keep one eye open and let Silas steer.

'No, we mustn't,' I tell Silas.

But he says shuddup and get in the car.

We are three blocks from my ouledi's place when Silas shouts stop. Two cop cars are perched on the side of the road. 'Crap,' says Mondli, throwing a fierce U-turn.

Oncoming traffic hoots and the wheels of the Mini Cooper screech like a bunch of girls. I see the blue siren flashing behind us and I put my head between my legs as Mondli drives like the devil.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Anticipation! Cnt w8 2 read th next chapter.

Driving drunk may lead into an accident,death or one being in jail,i certainly will not get into a car wit a drunk driver nor drive while im drunk,if i know that my friends and i are going 2 get some drinks i will suggest that we sleep at my friends house and drive later when evryone is sober or hire a room when we r not near our homes or decide 2 stay sober 4 the day and take them home when they are drunk. **Seductive**

Almst evryday on t.V we r being taught abt road saftey bt we dnt care abt that,we take it as a joke but its no joke its 4 own sake dnt drink undr influence of alcohol arrive alive..Thr r stil many people that need u on earth who ever u are. **Phoenix**

As the ad says there's a thin line between IRESPONSIBLE! **1handedmasterb8a**

Vividly i remembr my crazy teens. I was young,skinny and incredibly wild. But in al of this i stuck true to my values. I never abandond who i am for anyone. That is what poor Frank needs to learn. Being u means stickin to your beliefs,ethics and morals no matter what. Be you. **Jazz**

What do you think?

Have you ever driven drunk? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, everybody does it:* 2 %, *No, driving drunk is dangerous and stupid:* 39 %, *A couple of times, but I'm ashamed and try not to:* 5 %, *I can't drive, but my friends drive me around drunk:* 7 %, *No, and I won't get into a car with a drunk driver:* 44 %. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 6

The Jub-Jub ducks into a side street and the police car speeds past. And then my bras, Silas and Mondli, howl like hyenas at our lucky escape – driving under hard liquor is a bad rap.

We leave the car and they walk me home. They tell me I'm the man. I've downed half a bottle of vodka in a drinking game and I'm still on my feet. Sort of. And I haven't chundered. They tell me I've passed the first test of becoming a real man like them.

My ouledi is sitting on the stoep when I arrive home. And she's got company. It's the school principal and her daughter Babs. Silas and Mondli see the guests and duck faster than I can say: hey dudes, don't leave me stumbling around like a drunk in the driveway.

Mama calls for me to come over and I tell her I'm checking out the flowers. I fall over into a flower bed and lay low until I hear car doors slam. The guests are leaving.

I stagger to my feet as the car passes. The car stops and I hear a voice calling my name. I topple forward. And then it happens.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

The guy was leaning out of his car window and talking 2 a beer bottle. He said to it, who's drunk who's drunk? You're drunk not me.. later on he shouted at us that it's his bottle and we should leave it alone.

The stupidest thing...?besides driving. I had to stop one of my friends from having sex with a guy she barely knew it was so awkward. Once i also had had to prevent my friend from further displaying her gymnastic abilities after she did the splits and several backbends. Drunk people always do stupid things I cant stand it. I dont encourage drinking in any age people everyone is stupid under the influence. **Roberto**

My friend trying to change the tv channel with my car key remote.lol! **i\$Ti**

What do you think?

What's the stupidest thing you have ever seen a drunk person do? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 7

I'm leaning against my school principal's car when I feel the half bottle of vodka do a summersault under my belt. And the principals' daughter Babs is checking me out with big brown eyes. They grow bigger and bigger until I start falling into them.

CONFESSIONS: CONFESSIONS OF A VIRGIN LOSER

Before I can stop myself, I'm hurling. I'm chundering and heaving and spewing. Tossing my school lunch tuna sandwich all over my principal. All over beautiful, brown-eyed Babs. All over their car. Along with the half a bottle of vodka I drank during the drinking game I played with my homies Silas and Mondli to prove I'm not some Grade One Loser.

I stop hurling and sit in the driveway. Drinking could get me expelled from school. So I moan weakly about being poisoned by a tuna sandwich. It looks like the principal buys my story. But Mama looks at me with sad eyes and I can see that she doesn't believe me.

My ouledi cleans up and sends the principal and Beautiful Babs on their way smelling like a Russian fishing boat.

My cellphone rings and Silas asks if I'm ready for the next test to prove I'm Ayoba! like them. I feel sick to my stomach but I say for sure. What must I do?

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Absolutly,i think principals shud giv a major punishmnt to student who drink xpecialy at skul,evn outside d skul yard.principals nd teachers shud lead by example nd not preach wat dy dnt do.if ppl preached wat dy do de world wud be a better place! **Trace**

Alcohol leads a person to start lying 2 his/her parents which is not a good behaviour as it also may lead to stealing money just to impress friends and get more alcohol which will start creating trouble for you. **Seductive**

Losing ur parent's respect n trust ovr sum stupid test 2 prove ur "ayoba" is nt worthd.

Dimples

when will this dude wake up and start seeing that he shouldnt do things to please his friends. all thats going to heppen is, hes giong to loose his morals and values and the next thin ghe knows when he looks at he self he will not be able to relate to the person he has become. friends like the ones he has are the kind that get you into trouble and leave you to deal with the mess they caused alone. he just has to stop focussing on getting accepted and open his eyes and see that these are not his true friends, bcz your true friends will accept for who really are. **Nosie**

Dont do it.. Dont go ahead with there tests.. Be the best you.. Be who you are.. Even if they call u nerdy or your china's ditch u.. They not true friends.. Have a lit'l self respect.. Be yourself.. Good gals dig good guys. **Sxc~smile**

What do you think?

Should school Principals be able to punish students for drinking alcohol? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, students should be expelled: 22%, No, if students drink out of school it's got nothing to do with the school: 40 %, Expulsion is too harsh a punishment: 5 %, It should be up to the parents to punish their own children: 28 %, My school principal drinks at school all the time: 3 %*. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 8

I'm standing outside my classroom and Beautiful Babs asks me if I'm okay. Have I recovered from the tuna fish poisoning of the day before? That made me chunder all over her and her ouledi – the school principal – and their car.

She asks this with a sweet glint in those big brown eyes, so I know she knows that I was cagged after a crazy drinking game with my homies Silas and Mondli.

Before I can answer she sweeps past me and I suddenly realise that this is the first time she's ever spoken to me. And that she was teasing me. In a nice sort of way.

My heart collapses in my chest. And then I want to beat myself senseless when I feel strings of drool in the corners of my open mouth.

Silas and Mondli are watching me. They give me thumbs up and say I'm coming along just fine. I'm talking to hot chicks. And after school they have a second test for me. It's not a drinking game to see if I can hold my cagg. It's a lot more dangerous.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

If u wnt 2 impress sum1,jst b urslf. **Lady+gaga**

I just do what i thnk is gud 4 dat prson nd me bcos its alwayz hard 2 impress a human being so if u try 2 impress in a gud way u will neva regret it even if u ddnt impress dt prsn bt if u dd wrong impression nd u knew it ws wrng ul regret it 4 de rest of yo lyf. **Tricky+L**

Frank must stop trying to prove to others that he's not a loser. There is a new defination of loser, which is Mondli and Silas. They are not good friends to Frank as they are prepared to run and leave him to save their own skins. Frank, dump those sorry "friends" of yours and accept yourself as u are. Don't change for anyone ever. Besides, girls prefer nice guys like u.

As da story cntns i cn actuli c dat frank is a yes mam,,hes frnds say jump nd he asks hw high...it is time 4 him 2 take a lead 4 himslf..soner dan la8.

What do you think?

What do you do to impress someone you fancy? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 9

After school Mondli parks the Jub-Jub a block away from a house with a technicolour roof and hands me a fist full of tigers. 'Get a dozen,' he says. I look at him blankly. A dozen zols, Silas growls. Ask the Rasta at the Jah House for twelve Swazi.

I leave my stomach on the floor of the Jub-Jub and wander as casually as I can towards the Jah House. Its multicoloured roof burns my eyes and I look down at my dragging feet.

Ten metres from the Jah House a voice asks me if I want to buy some weed. It comes from a snot-faced kid the size of my youngest sister. I feel like I've been given a reprieve.

I hold out twelve tens and he hands over a dozen joints. He says it was nice doing business and runs like the blazes. I stuff the product into my blazer and swagger back to the Jub-Jub. Silas asks if I got the stuff from the Rasta. I nod. 'Now we're smoking!' he and Mondli say.

I lied so that they'd tell me I was cool. But I should have told the truth. If I had, things would have turned out different.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Great story. Great lesson. **Bonani**

theres a fine line between cool and fool! Your friends or should i say "toxic-friends" think you cool, but girls like guys who are clean and smelling good, and weed makes you look shabby and you end up with bad body smell!

Everybody has a choice in life whether to do the right or wrong thing. As a saying says you reap what you sow. So Frank you make a bed and you shall sleep in it so make a smooth one. **PRO**

I think Frank needs to realise that the only tests in life you need to pass, is: 1. people must be able to trust you 2. you need to have respect for yourself and those around you 3. doing weed, being wasted all of the time and getting laid won't get you a good job someday so you can be able to be successful, unless if you think being a drunk junkie that dies of some kind of sexual disease is successful, so don't do anything that you don't feel comfortable about, it just might cost you your life and others respect towards you 4. There is nothing wrong about being helpful to others in a good way. a caring person will get more out of life than he was expecting..and by being a good person to your family, you will not only be rewarded in some kind of way in the future, but you will also be a good father to your children and a good husband to your wife. So do the right thing Frank, do what your heart tells you to, and don't try to be cool, if people don't want to accept you for who you are, lose them! **Skapie**

What do you think?

Have you ever scored weed? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, of course: 18%, No, I'm scared of getting caught : 4%, No, but my friends do it : 11%, I don't smoke weed : 49%, Buying weed is illegal: 16%*. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 10

Me and my homies Silas and Mondli are smoking weed at the bottom of Silas' garden. They tell me I'm halfway to passing the second test. I scored from the Rasta at the Jah House. Next I must smoke the product.

I haven't told them I was too chicken to go into the Jah House; that I bought the stuff from a kid on the pavement.

Mondli lights up and drags the smoke into his lungs. He coughs and passes the zol over to Silas. 'Sweet, this stuff is so sweet,' Silas says and sucks hard. Then he hands it to me. 'Feel it. It is here,' he says.

I take the joint and inhale gently. It smells like my grandfather's cow shed. And it tastes like cow crap. But what do I know? I say this in between coughing bits of my lung on to the ground.

Silas grabs the joint and crumbles it in his fist. 'This isn't Swazi, this is cow crap,' he says. He swings a punch at my shoulder as Mondli cracks up. 'Where the hell did you get this?'

I tell Silas the truth and say sorry, I screwed up the party.

'Come, let's go,' Silas says.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Guys,the real question is how would you react if you were caught smoking weed and how would you want to be punished.I'am sure you would want a second chance.try and put yourselves in frank's shoes. ***#ORI.EL#***

i don't think he's a 'looser' at all. friends really aren't worth you ruining ur future. because when they move or leave school they'll never see one another again. its tough to fit in and alot of ppl do stupid things to gain popularity but that popularity doesn't land you anywhere in life. not getting proper weed was a good thing in a way but who knows what's goin to happen to frank now bcoz of that? i think he should get out as soon as possible. he's ruinin his own life and body. who wants to live a life of crime bcoz that's all they know how to do. **SASHA**

Smoking it dangerous especialy weed. If i was his mother i wud try to find out wats the reason he is smoking then show him wat it cud do. Try to make him stop coz it might b dagga 2day and 2morrow sumtng else dat is stronger. **Babygirl**

What do you think?

If you were Frank's ouledi and bust him smoking weed, what would you do? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 11

Silas drags me towards the Jah House. He says we're going to catch the kid who sold me cow crap and after we've taught him some respect I'm going to score some Swazi from the Rasta like I was supposed to.

I'm so close, so close to failing the second test, he tells me with a snarl. Silas is in a big rage at my screw-up but my other pal Mondli is hosing himself. Give the loser a break, he says, it's not such a big deal.

I spot the snot-faced kid and he sees me. Then he's gone. Then I see Babs, the school principal's beautiful daughter. She's walking past the Jah House. She sees me and smiles.

Then a cop car screeches to a stop on the pavement. Two cops jump out and they run towards me and my homies. Then I'm spreadeagled against the palisade fence and the content of my pockets is lying on the pavement. My homies, Silas and Mondli, can't be seen for dust.

One of the cops holds up the zols and says I'm in big trouble. They've got plans for me down at the cop shop.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

After what has happened in this chapter, Jack should see that Mondli and Silas are not his real friends. They are only good in getting him in trouble. It is time to wake up! These dudes will only get you in trouble!

We can learn a lot from Frank's story because it talks about what we're going through in each and every day of our lives. Thank you a lot for publishing this story.

Impressing friends is one of the stupid things a person could do. I mean smoking weed, public drinking and the likes are cool when we do them for our friends' amusement but if we get caught it changes to be un-cool, and that's when all our friends will vanish into thin air. That's when you will face the music alone without any of them by your side. So I'd rather be un-cool and stay out of jail rather than be cool and make jail time. **Sketch**

What do you think?

Have you ever had an encounter with the cops? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, but not for anything illegal: 26%, No, I avoid cops: 33%, Yes, sometimes they harass you for no reason: 14%, Yes, I have found them very helpful: 18%, Yes, I got busted for doing something*

illegal: 7%. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 12

Back at the cop shop they rip my blazer off my back and strip search me. 'Where is it?' they scream.

I'm standing butt naked and all they've found are eleven zols full of cow crap. Zols that I scored off some snot-faced, rip-off artist kid outside the Jah House.

Two hours later my ouledi and seven sisters arrive. Mama says Beautiful Babs, the principal's daughter, saw me getting bust by cops and sounded the alarm. That's why they're here. My ouledi is tearing at her hair and my seven sisters look at me with mean eyes.

The cops say there's no charge – I can go. They smirk at me like I'm some jakalas that got bust with a blazer pocket full of cow crap instead of prime Swazi.

Mama says there's no smoke without fire and she knows I've been up to rubbish. She says this even when I tell her that just like Paris Hilton at the World Cup, I've been falsely accused.

But I know I'm guilty of failing the second test. The message from my buddies on my phone says I screwed up big time. And if I don't pass the third test I'm finished.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

He would have been in jail all for impressing his friends.

He cn b arrestd atleast those cop ddnt nt charge hm lucky hm i hope he learnt frm hs lessn.

Friends are supposed to be there for you no matter what. Frank doesnt learn his lesson because everytime something goes wrong his friends are nowhere to be seen. He was going to go to jail and loose everything his family and his future was going to go down the drain for what? Just to be cool! Oh no i dont need friends like that. They should respect his decisions if they were his friends. His mother will not trust him again because of them. Keep up the good work. **Onelise**

What do you think?

If Frank had been found with drugs in his possession, what could have happened to him? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/.

CHAPTER 13

My homies Silas and Mondli say they're giving me one last chance to prove I'm a real man and not some Virgin Loser who can't even score Swazi without screwing up and getting busted.

I've got a final test to pass. And it's a tough one. When they tell me what it is my heart beats so loudly it's like an orchestra of vuvuzelas in my ears.

I've got seven days to get laid. If I don't, I must voetsek and hang out with other arbs.

I ask them who? Which hot thang in Jozi is going to let me come within five metres of her? I've got about as much chance of getting up close and personal to a babe as Bafana Bafana had of winning the World Cup.

Mondli takes pity on me and says the best place to pull chicks is at the farewell party for the matrics. Silas gives a filthy laugh and says the girls get so trashed they'll do it with anyone, even with a loser like me.

The party's in three days time. I look at Silas and Mondli and say bring it on. I'm ready. I think.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Yoh! I've never had sex with someone i just met nd i never will.. But my friends do and i don't like it! **Candy+girl**

It is very important to respect your body. If you knew how precious is your body, you would give it to another person. Always stay health, one u going to have children with a good husband or wife!

Losing ur virginity, smoking weed and geting drunk doesnt make u a real man. A real man is someone who respects himself enough to make his own choices and who respects women to knw that u dnt use them just to get laid. **Kp**

Crimes and irresponsibilities do pay, if not now then one day when least expected. For every action there's a reaction. The choices we make 2day will influence who we'll bcome, wht we'll bcome and where we're going to. Doing the right thing isn't always the most 'in thing' 2 do. But, hey! It's the bitter medicine that cures the best...

What do you think?

Have you ever had sex with someone you just met? Our readers responded like this: *Yes, it was a one night stand:* 9%, *No, sex outside of a steady relationship is not on:* 53% *Yes, I do it a lot. It's fun:* 6%, *Yes, but I used a condom:* 15%, *No, but my friends do:* 15%. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 14

Tonight I'm going to get laid for the first time. It's the third test and last that my homies Silas and Mondli have set me to prove that I'm a real man and not some Virgin Loser.

I'm fired up and resolved, but the forces of fate seem bent on throwing boulders in my path. My road to manhood will not be as smooth as a trip on the Gautrain.

Obstacle Number One: My ouledi says there's no way I'm going to the matric farewell jol on the party bus with my two buddies and twenty other dudes from school. She says she and a couple of other mothers are going to do a lift club.

Obstacle Number Two: Mama says I'm being fetched just after midnight – and no arguments. That doesn't give me much time.

Obstacle Number Three: My eighteen-year-old sister Dineo is also going to the party. She's defs gonna kill my swag.

But these obstacles are mere sheep droppings to a man of my resolve. I've got a hip flask of my ouledi's cooking sherry, a six pack of Rough Rider condoms and a stomach full of butterfly-worms. Things can't possibly go wrong tonight.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

It aint all its crackd up 2 be..the second time rocks! **-Pfigaro:-P**

Sheer horror and terribly scary not for the faint hearted. **A+paragon+of+human+perfection**
well i think that first time sex should be special,with no regrets afterwards. **SJW3VU**

it feels overwhelming, creates stronga bonds in a relationship only with a person you truly love nd have a steady relationship with. **(x).KIMORA.(x)**

It was well planned for. He was gentle,though it was not how i thought it would be. I thought my first time was gonna be a fairytale,i think labour pain is better. **Ms+V**

First time sex to me sounds like a very scary thing . I dnt knw how im gna react when the time comes. But atleast i know that im only gonna have sex 4 the first tym when im married. Having sex at this age would just confuse me and just strip me of my innocence. I think that 1st tym sex should be an amazing feeling with your husband/wife. It should b a gift 2 the 1 u love. U should not do it because ur friends want u 2. It should b a special thng that binds u and ur partner nd gives u a special connection. Rather wait,and enjoy it..
=> (*)...Zw@h...(*)

What do you think?

Describe in one sentence how you feel about first time sex? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 15

There's me, my sister Dineo and a pimple-farmer called Jethro in the car on our way to the jol.

Destination: Naughties' Nightclub in Midrand. Mission: To get laid and pass the third test my pals Silas and Mondli have set me to prove that I'm a real man and not some Virgin Loser.

'One last stop,' my ouledi says, parking outside the principal's house. 'You go in and get her.'

I stumble to the front door. And then she's there. The Beautiful Babs. She looks at me and holds out her hand. I'm three seconds away from kissing it when I pull my hand out of my jacket pocket – the pocket that contains the six pack of condoms.

As I grab Babs' hand the condoms fall on to the floor. I hold her eyes with mine. Don't look down. Please don't look down, I pray.

You've dropped something, Babs says and bends down. She picks up the six pack of Rough Riders and hands them to me. 'Eish, Frank, it looks like you plan to be a busy boy tonight.' She giggles.

But there's a weird look in those dark brown eyes of hers. I wish I knew what it meant.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Lol! When i had my first date in gr7 ths guy wntd 2 kiss, and i let him and i ws so surprsd wen he grabd my ass i farted. Was do embresing. But now we best friends.

M inspired. Ur story inspired me alot. 1day ma dream wil cum tru coz i wana b a writer.. A novelis..wow tnx 4touching me. **Kate**

Dis is a gr8t story dt mst of young pple cn relate 2,cz dis thngz happnd daily.my 1st evr embarasmnt wz when my granma opened d window of my backroom 2 find owt why am i stil asleep durng 14:30 so she saw me nd my gf but naked yo we whr both ashamed bt we ended up laughng nd continued whr we left of. **()LeBron+james()**

This is a very intriguin short story just makes u want to read & read very sad & funny at the same time its definetly a must read an it also relates too the young people whos caught between a rock an a hard place just wish i had the whole story to read it all now a big thumbs up to the writer great story. **Hotproperty6**

What do you think?

What is the most embarrassing thing that has happened to you on a date? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 16

Naughties' Nightclub is rocking. People from my school are dancing and shouting and drinking and laughing inside. And smoking zol and making out in the parking lot outside.

My homies Silas and Mondli arrive well lubricated with whiskey. Silas knuckles me on my shoulder. It hurts. 'Are you ready for some action tonight?' he yells.

He checks out Beautiful Babs at my side and sniggers. You can go skin on skin with this one. She's safe. She's a Virgin Loser like you. Then he shakes his head and says don't bother, she doesn't give.

I glance over at Babs, hoping she didn't hear Silas, but the light catches a glint in her eyes and I'm not sure.

Mondli says he's heading inside to check out the talent. I ask Babs if she wants to hang with us and she says she'll hang with Jethro, the pimple-farmer. And she puts her arm through his.

I tear my eyes away from her and follow Silas and Mondli into the club. Then Mondli's passing around shooters and it's 'Down, down, down.'

Mondli says the babes are pretty fine tonight. And they are all stoned and sloshed. 'Fo sho we're going to be getting us some action.'

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Parties ar meant to be fun, ppl go crazy n do a lot of stupid stuff, even wen u ar under the influenc u should knw wuts right nd wuts wrong.if u plan on hvin sex at the party u should think clearly 1st nd hv ur eyes wide open. Frank is a man nd men hv feelins too. He should be wise nd careful to use a condom if ever he gets laid...**Her+name+is+Neo**

ths story has me huked ey,its vry intense nd as a teen i cn relate,i thnk da one thng its made me realise is dat most teen are goin thru an identity crisis! **Nello**

Drugs + peer pressure = danger. .franks friends are going to get him into alota trouble if he doesnt watch out. .plus his friends are presuring him to have unprotected sex which is dangerous and could be fatal. . Friends are not worth risking your life. . I hope frank sees that early. . . And not after he has done it. . Because he might regret it for the rest of his life. **Raw~Artistic**

What do you think?

Have you ever had sex when you were drunk? Our readers responded like this: *I don't drink*: 22%, *Yes, and I regret it*: 12%, *No, but my friends do it*: 8%, *Yes, it makes it more fun*: 17%, *I've never had sex*: 38%. To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 17

Mondli is slow-dancing with Khanyi Mbau. She's not the real deal, just a vacant chick who got the nickname for treating all the guys like bank machines.

Mondli's known as the school's chizboy and always attracts the ATM bombers. Not that he's complaining. 'You pay peanuts, you'll end up partying with a monkey,' he always says.

Silas comes over with two girls at his side. They're so caged they can barely stand. 'Meet Skank One and Skank Two. Our hit 'n runs for the evening,' Silas says. He winks at me with red eyes as he pushes Skank One across in my direction.

Skank One leans against me and puts her head on my shoulder. 'Let's go outside,' she slurs. Her hair smells like smoke and vomit.

Silas and me take the two Skanks outside. Now's my chance to pass the third test and prove that I'm not a Virgin Loser, he tells me as he heads for the parking lot. 'I'll see you in five,' he says.

I hold Skank One's braids back as she upchucks into a bed full of hydrangeas. She breathes her sweet and sour breath into my face. 'I think you're hot,' she whispers.

I figure it's now or never.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

I personally think that guys who smoke drugs and drink alcohol often, are a turn off! They smell bad and they end up acting immaturely. Their breath stinks and some even end up being abusive just to get what they want. They don't know how to treat us ladies right! and then they ask why there isn't mens month!! that's exactly why!! I'm not being a sexist, I'm just being straight forward!! well done with the story, keep it up! **Miss+Sasha+Fierce**

this chapter shows the weakness of girls when they're drunk. it educates that girls should not be overdosing alcohol as it is addictive... this is the moment where frank has to do or die and an educating one because he has to be extra careful as mistakes happen; pregnancy, sexually transmitted diseases, etc... GOODLUCK FRANK. **lulu-belle**

Dude onestly i say go4 it...js mke 100% sure u gt dem condomz wit ya(*). **Young+Reezy**

What do you think?

What do you do when a drunk/stoned person makes a pass at you? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 18

Me and my date are making out in the parking lot at Naughties' Nightclub. She seems hungry. She's licking and sucking at my face and making chewing noises. I try to dodge her tongue which sweeps across my chin like a windscreen wiper.

I'm coming up for air when my sister Dineo strolls past and says: 'Introduce me to your date, Frank.'

My mouth dries up. I don't know her name. She's Skank One to me and Silas (who's a couple of metres from me, partying with Skank Two).

My sister looks at me darkly. 'Play safe tonight, hey, bro,' she says as she walks away.

Safe? I feel as safe as a pack of cards in a hurricane. What if the condom breaks? What if Skank One gets pregnant? And I can't even bear to think about the risk of catching the dread disease.

Before Skank One can start chewing on my face again, I say, 'Hold it, what's your name?'

'My name?' She asks me like it's a question I've got the answer to.

'Don't you want to know *my* name?' I ask her.

She laughs and says she doesn't care. She'll have forgotten it by morning anyway.

I think about tomorrow morning, waking up a real man and no longer a Virgin Loser. Not knowing the name of my first girl.

I hold the nameless girl away from me with a hand that is, for some reason, shaking.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

I think frank shud leave des gal alone cos dng sex 4 der 1st tym is a big deal n it is not jst 4 fun but expirencing a lot of thngs,n sex 4 der 1st tym is risky cos afta uv done it ul do so much thnking weda u wer gud or bad i thnk frank shud leave n wait 4 der ryt tym.

My opinion in a business form: Frank has already thought of the risks and the returns and clearly this 'investment' is a high risk and a VERY low return so if he's done business studies at school then he would know that its a bad idea to "invest" in this whole thing of him proving he's not a virgin loser! eish, the things people do to be popular!!**Miss+Sasha+Fierce**

Frank is well mannered teenage boy..he has respect for girls and himself,his only problem is' "he wants 2fit in" i think he should just go home and think evrythng through,he needs 2do whats best 4him..if Silas and Mondli are his true friends,they shud accept him for who and what he is. **MaNthinya**

What do you think?

What do you think Frank should do right now? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 19

In one hour it'll be midnight and I'll be the same Virgin Loser pumpkin who arrived at Naughties' Nightclub three hours earlier all set to get laid.

I told my date to cool it and she took offence. She's done an Exodus and I'm alone. But not quite. 'Hola, Frank, having a party?' It's Beautiful Babs the principal's daughter.

She says she's been watching me for a couple of weeks and she likes what she sees. "You're not like the other guys, Frank," she says.

I offer her some cooking sherry from my hip flask. She says she doesn't feel like drinking tonight.

'Do you ever feel like it?' I ask her.

Babs fixes those lovely brown eyes on me and says she feels like doing lots of things. But in her own good time.

She says she gets ripped by the other kids for being a party pooper. 'And for being the principal's daughter. For being different. Like you.'

She tells me this and laughs. 'People are really insecure, they feel better when everyone's the same,' she says. 'But I like who I am. I like being different.' She takes my hand and pulls me up off the pavement. 'And I like dancing. With you.'

As Beautiful Babs leads me inside, I don't tell her I can't dance like everyone else. I don't think she'd care. In fact, I think she'd like it. That I dance kind of different.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

D anythn dat w0nt turn out 2 b a bad thng @ da end of da day.

Actually this what we call peer pressure, y do anyone wants 2 do othr do...people hu cares abt wont preasurise u. **Lee**

There is time 4 everythng in lyf. B4 comin 2 vasily i never undastud why w were reffered to as d *LOST GENERATION.* Our parents gv us everythng w need n way more but wil stil d everythng tht w knw wil hurt, sometymz w dnt mean 2 bt w fnd ourclf dng them.** as 4 fwndz u neva reall knw who ur fwndz r. when choozn a fwnd it dznt hav 2 b some1 cul in da whle skul, chuz some1u knw wil help u grow in life, some1 that wil nt jst b a fwnd *****bt***** a *broda,* a ***sista*** n ***some1*****.

Yo hai . This storie tot me somthng:! its now tht i c tht ppl pressure ppl 2 do wrng thng coz thy not proud of wat thy do , so thy thnk if we all doing its bter .hhmm give th crew who made this storie possble a huge round of applause , this is SKATH . saying peac;).

What do you think?

What kinds of things do you do to fit in? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

CHAPTER 20

It's the morning after the night at Naughties' Nightclub and Silas chucks the condoms at me. 'You're a loser and a freak,' he says. He tells Mondli that they're wasting their time with me. I failed the third test. I didn't get laid last night. I'll never be a real man like them. I must voetsek.

I tell Silas he's so right. I don't want to pass his stupid tests. I don't want to drink shooters and smoke Swazi. And I don't want to sleep with some girl whose name I don't know and who doesn't want to know mine. Not today.

Today I want to dance with a girl called Babs who likes my moves even when I move all wrong. And tomorrow, when I learn if her real name is Barbara or Babalwa, and when she asks if I'm Francis or Franklin, maybe I'll take the third test.

Maybe me and Babs will take the test together. But maybe it will be some other girl who also likes me just the way I am. And if it's not tomorrow, it will be in my own good time.

My homies Silas and Mondli say they're going now, will they check me tomorrow? Silas voice cracks when he asks me.

And I say maybe.

Reader comments

Here are some comments left by readers at www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/

Comment: silas n mondli are the biggest losers, instead of changing frank realised the gud in him n his frnds got egg al over their faces. **Blair**

Silas. He's such an idiot whom i'm really sure that 1 day he'll regret what he's been doing 2 his lyf nd future. **Nokia**

4 me its jst thrs no loser coz frank had the right to say no an in the first place friends aint friends if they dnt acctpt u the way u ar bt revenge is swt silas got wht he deserved in the first place... **YuM*yUm**

WOW!,what a nice,educational and thrilling story.As young people we need such stories so dt we cud learn 4rm dem nd at da same tym compare dem 2 our personal lives-so we cn apply wht we learn.WOW. **Da+T.L.D**

What do you think?

Who do you think is the biggest Loser in this story? To answer this question, or to leave your own comment, go to www.yoza.mobi/stories/12/