

# Quarterback Queen

By

Gary Whitmore

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to events or places or persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Copyright 2011 by Gary Whitmore

Cover Image Copyright:

[http://www.123rf.com/profile\\_kharchenko/](http://www.123rf.com/profile_kharchenko/) /  
123RF Stock Photo

# ***Preface***

It was the year of 1695 in the village of Bellwood.

It was a peaceful night with a full Moon and the stars were twinkling.

The village of Bellwood was located deep in New England and was home to hundreds of God fearing people. They sailed from England to settle in America for a better way of life and escape religious prosecution. Jacob Bellwood, 60 years old, settled the town of Bellwood in 1657 along with 20 of his Puritan followers.

Jacob died in 1673 and his son, Edward, became the leader of the village. Then Edward's wife died in 1689 and he was in search of a new bride.

On the outskirts of the village was a home where Margret and Anna, two ladies who both were 30 years old, lived together. They were practicing witches and Edward was the process of putting them on trial and having them burned at the stake. The main reason he was doing this was because Anna rejected his courtship for marriage. Later by spying on the two ladies, he learned they were not only witches, but also lesbian witches. He discovered this one night when he spied on them through their bedroom window and saw them in bed together having sex.

Margret caught wind of Edward and the Bellwood Judge, John Bradstreet's intention of bringing them to trial then burning them at the stake for being lesbian witches. After Anna was told about their potential demise, they both agreed to put a spell

on Edward and John to hopefully change their minds.

So one Wednesday night in May 1691, Margret and Anna went down in their basement at 1:00 a.m.

A black pot was under a fire in the middle of their basement. Margret held an antique book of spells that was handed down to her from her mother. Anna stirred the liquid inside the pot with a thick wooden stick.

"We're almost there and need two of the most important ingredients," Margret told Anna who continued to stir the liquid.

"I hope this potions works," Anna said while she stirred.

"It worked on you," Margret said and blew Anna a kiss.

Anna smiled and blew Margret a return kiss.

"Squeezing of a gerbil," Margret read from her book.

Anna walked over to a table that had a four-shelf bookcase filled with jars of unknown substances. At the one of the table was a small wooden cage with a Gerbil inside. She opened up the cage and grabbed the Gerbil.

Anna walked the Gerbil back to the pot. She held the critter over the pot and squeezed it. The Gerbil squeaked then she squeezed harder and it was soon dead. She dropped it and it splashed into the boiling liquid. She grabbed the stick and stirred for a few minutes.

"Strands of hair from a pixie," Margret called out while she read her book.

Anna walked back to the table and grabbed a jar from the second shelf. It contained strands of pixie hair, so she opened up the jar and grabbed some hair. She walked back to the pot and dropped the

hair into the boiling liquid. She grabbed the stick and stirred for a few minutes.

Margret closed her book and walked over to the pot. She took a good sniff and immediately got an evil smirk. "The potion is almost done!" she said.

Then Margret walked Anna away from the pot. She raised both of her hands and gave a motion like she was hitting piano keys. Lightning emitted from her fingertips and struck the liquid inside the pot. The liquid turned bright red. Then the liquid turned pink. Then the liquid turned purple. Then the liquid turned crystal clear.

Margret and Anna walked back to the table. They reached underneath in and removed a bunch of jars. They spent the last 15 minutes filling up the jars with their potion.

After they were done, they hid the jars behind one of the loose stones that were part of the stone foundation.

They left their house with two of the jars in hand.

They quietly walked down the dirt street of their village and came upon Edward's house.

They snuck inside through the back door and quietly entered the kitchen. They quietly walked over to the dining table and poured the contents of the jar into Edward's water pitcher.

They embraced in a kiss in then quietly exited through the back door.

They did the same to Judge John Bradstreet's water pitcher in his kitchen. He was in cahoots with Edward on burning the witches at the stake.

They skipped down the street holding hand and quietly chuckled while they thought about the next couple of days.

The sun rose to start another day in May 1691. Edward and John drank from their water pitchers that morning during breakfast.

After a day of hard work, they both retired for the night. But it was not a normal night of sleeping. They both tossed and turned and their sleep was filled with strange and bizarre dreams.

Edward and John both woke up feeling weird. After breakfast, Edward met John at the courthouse for their scheduled meeting to discuss the trial and potential burning at the stake of Margret and Anna.

But something strange happened when they met at the courthouse. The second they gazed into each other's eyes for a brief second. They fell in love, and then they engaged in a passionate kiss.

After ten minutes of kissing, they both agreed to forget about the trial and burning at the stake.

But they had the sudden dilemma to protect Margret and Anna. Then Edward's eyes lit up with an idea that wasn't an evil idea this time. He approached John with his plan and he agreed.

Later that day, Edward and John marched over to pay Margret and Anna a visit. They reluctantly let the two inside their home not knowing if the potion worked. After Edward and John reassured them that the potion worked by kissing, they listened to Edward's plan.

When Edward was finished, Margret and Anna smiled in agreement then they all kissed.

So three days later, Edward married Margret and John married Anna to help hid each other sexual orientation and the village of Bellwood never discovered their deeply guarded secrets.

They lived the rest of their lives in Bellwood without any of the villagers knowing their witchcraft secrets.

The two witches bore children with Edward and John to further make the folks of Bellwood believe they were just like them.

Then just before she died, Margret did tell her granddaughter whom years later passed on the family witchcraft secrets.

# Chapter 1

Well over 300 years had passed and it was now present day in Bellwood and a cool October Friday night.

Bellwood had grown like all cities in America and now had a population of 25,000 peaceful people.

In 1902, Bellwood built a college when the town started booming. Bellwood College had a beautiful campus with brick building and tons of shade trees.

The Bellwood College football stadium was packed tonight just as it was during all the home games. The citizens of Bellwood loved their college team called The Panthers.

It was a beautiful evening and the sound of football was filled the air by the cheering crowd on the Bellwood section of the stadium.

The scoreboard had Bellwood College on the top with a "Home" score of 40 and a Visitors score of 10.

"We are in the fourth quarter with nine minutes left in the game," the announcer said from the speakers. The announcer took a quick drink of coffee. "And my friends, this has been the best college football game I've seen in a long long time. Again, Rocky Malone has been dominating the game with his award winning quarterbacking skills," the announcer added from the loud speakers.

On the field, both teams lined up on the 32 yard line and the Panthers have the ball.

Robert "Rocky" Malone was a handsome and ripped 20-year-old senior at Bellwood College with thick black hair and always had a four day growth of beard stubble. He hated his first name and gave

himself the nickname Rocky when he was 14 years old. He was the quarterback superstar of the team and everybody in Bellwood loved him, and this gave Rocky a huge ego.

He got in position behind Jake Noone and average looking 20-year-old kid who was the center for the team and Rocky's roommate in the dorm.

"Red seventy-two. Red seventy-two. Hut," he called out when he had his hands by Jake's crotch ready to accept the ball.

Jake hiked the ball to Rocky and the Panthers all scrambled for the play.

Rocky stepped backwards and saw an opened player. It was Carl "Red" Maple a 20-year-old freckly red head who had "Red Maple" on the back of his jersey.

He threw the ball to Red who caught it then turned around and ran toward the goal line.

Red ran as fast as he could and had three Tiger players on his heels. But two Panther players knocked them down just in time for Red to make a touchdown.

The Bellwood crowd went wild and cheered. The Bellwood College marching band started playing the University of Michigan's Hail to the Victors fight song.

"We have another beautiful catch and touchdown by Red Maple. With this type of performance, we should call this the Rocky and Red show," the announcer said from the loud speakers.

Rocky's teammates high-fived him as he ran off the field and he immediately sat down on the bench and took off his helmet. He grabbed a towel and wiped away the sweat from his face.

The head cheerleader was Mindy Stanford and was a 20-year-old sexy girl with shoulder length blonde hair, blue eyes and pouty lips. She stood

amongst the other cheerleaders and blew Rocky a kiss while she glanced over at him. They've been dating for two years now and she had her heart set on marriage.

On the Panther's bench, Rocky saw Mindy blow him a kiss and he just nodded and could care less. To him, Mindy was just some more touchdowns he often bragged about with the other players.

Stefon Jackson was a 20-year-old handsome gay student with short stylish black hair. He wanted to play football so bad, but Rocky hated gays with a passion that he threaten to quit the team if they let Stefon play. So Stefon was restricted to being just the water boy.

Stefon walked down the line by the bench and carried a tray with bottled water. He handed out bottles to the thirsty and sweaty players. He eventually walked up to Rocky. "Water?" he asked Rocky with a feminine tone.

Rocky gave Stefon a look of disgust. "Get away. I don't want cooties!" Rocky said then knocked the bottle out of Stefon's hand, and it landed on the ground. Stefon turned around and bent over to pick it up. Rocky saw the opportunity when Stefon's ass was staring at him, so he slammed his right cleats into Stefon's butt.

Stefon fell flat on his face spilling the rest of the bottles on the ground.

The surrounding football players laughed, and Rocky stood up and raised his arms in victory.

Coach Harry Kennedy was a 55-year-old with a huge pot belly, a USMC emblem tattoo on his forearm and a terrible comb over. He was a retired Marine Gunny sergeant who was once a drill instructor at Parris Island, South Carolina, and was

300 pounds of intimidation. He saw Rocky's childish act towards Stefon and ignored it, as he also wasn't fond of gays. In fact a long time ago, he once beat a recruit for sneaking into another recruits bunk late one night during basic training.

It was now time for the offense to get on the field.

Rocky placed his helmet on his head and got up. He ran onto the field with the rest of his teammates.

Stefon stood up and picked up the bottles off the ground and placed them back in the holder. He walked away embarrassed and hated those moments when Rocky would pick on him. But he knew he was powerless and took it like a man and a better man than Rocky.

On the field, the Panthers formed a huddle.

"Okay. We have two minutes left," Rocky said while he looked at all his teammates. "Let's go for the long pass again. Split right double twist," he added.

The Panthers placed their right hands together in the center of the huddle.

"Panthers!" they all said in unison then left the huddle and got in position.

Both teams lined up on the 40 yard line. Rocky got in position behind Jake, and he looked down both sides of the line.

"Green thirteen. Hike," Rocky called out while he scanned the area over.

Jake snapped the ball to Rocky. He stepped backward and ran to the right, looking for his man. He saw Red in position with a man coming his way. He threw the long pass at Red.

Red caught the pass and made a run to the goal line and dodged numerous Tiger players. A Tiger player lunged at Red and grabbed his ankles. Red

fell down to the ground but half of his body made it across the goal line for a touchdown.

The clock ran out and the crowd jumped up out of their seats and cheered. The marching band started playing the University of Michigan's Hail to the Victors fight song.

Coach Kennedy did a dorky victory dance with his pot belly shaking up and down.

"The Panther's win the game and are undefeated this season! Again, superstar Rocky Malone is the hero. This means the Panther's will be playing the Midville Bears for the State Championship game next week, and that game is a sure bet for the Panthers. The outcome of that game could pave the way for Rocky's NFL career," the announcer said excitedly from the loud speakers over the cheering crowd.

The scoreboard read Panthers 47, Tigers 10.

The Panthers gathered around Rocky and Red congratulating each other.

The Panthers walked off the field with their helmets off and headed to the locker room.

The crowd went wild in the stands. "Rocky! Rocky! Rocky! Rocky!" they chanted while Rocky walked to the entrance under that stadium that led to the locker room.

He strutted and the attention and his made his head swell even bigger.

Mindy stood with her cheerleader friends. They watched while Rocky strutted into the entrance into the locker room with the other players.

"Mindy, you're one lucky woman to have a hottie like Rocky for a boyfriend," Mindy's friend Stephanie said with a jealous tone.

Mindy smiled and felt lucky to have Rocky as a boyfriend as she loved him with all his heart.

“So, how does he do it?” Lynda another cheerleader friend of Mindy said while she pulled up her cheerleader blouse. “I got six pack abs,” she said while she rubbed her flat stomach with one of her hands. Then she stimulated stroking a penis with her other hand. “With an eight inch pull-tab,” she added.

All the cheerleaders laughed.

“In his dreams,” she confessed. “And he can be a little crude at times, but I still love him,” she said with a gleam in her eyes.

In the stadium stands, the crowd started to leave their seats.

Also in the stands were two sleazy college students. Ernie Sobers, 20 years old who was small and lanky with long stringy dirty dishwater color hair and teeth badly in need of a dental hygienist. His buddy was Mitch Bowman also 20 years old, and a little chubby with his head shaved.

They left the stands amongst the crowd.

The two sleaze balls walked out of the stadium and were suddenly met by Sal Bonaducie a 40 year old fat slob with black greasy hair and a New York accent.

Sal stopped Ernie dead in his tracks.

Ernie saw Sal got extremely nervous.

“Where’s my money Ernie?” Sal said in a threatening tone.

Ernie squirmed as he was intimidated by Sal. “You’ll get your money. Don’t worry,” Ernie replied while he shook a little in his pants.

“What me worry? I don’t have to worry. But you on the other hand, have to worry. Cause if I don’t get my money,” Sal said then used his index finger on his right hand to simulate slitting Ernie’s throat.

Ernie swallowed hard and felt his throat with his left hand.

Sal glanced over at Mitch. "Who the fuck are you?"

"Mitch Bowman meet Sal Bonaducie," Ernie said.

Mitch extended out his hand to Sal.

"Up yours dork!" Sal barked out at Mitch.

Mitch slowly pulled his hand and was intimidated by Sal.

"You have one more week, Ernie. One more week," Sal said with a dead serious tone. He glared at Ernie then he walked away. He turned around and held up seven fingers at Ernie. "Since you're in college, that equals seven days," Sal added then walked away.

"What the hell was that about?" Mitch asked curiously while they walked away.

"I owe the bastard \$2,000," Ernie replied a little scared.

"For what? Gambling?" Mitch asked.

"I needed a loan for school. I spent all the money my father left for me on partying and couldn't get a financial loan. My Uncle is also broke and I don't want to leave college and get a stinking job," Ernie told him while they walked toward the dorm rooms.

In the locker room the Panther football team were in high spirits after their win.

Rocky, Jake and Red dressed in front of their lockers, as they just returned from the showers.

"Why did you knock Stefon Jackson down?" Jake asked while he slipped on his pants.

“I can't stand homo's. They give me the creeps!” Rocky replied while he intentionally shivered his body.

Jake just shook his head, and he doesn't agree with Rocky's outlook on gays.

“A little homophobic aren't we?” Red chimed as he heard the entire conversation. “I heard that he was a pretty good player at his high school. So, Rocky, you're the team captain, why don't you let him play?” Red added while he zipped up his pants and reached in his locker and grabbed his shirt.

Rocky leaned over, and got in Red's face. “There's no way I'm going to let a queer play on my team. I hate the bastards,” Rocky said with a threatening tone then backed away.

Both Jake and Red shrugged it off as Rocky was being Rocky and they accepted it since he was the star of the team and they were headed to the State Championship game.

“Let's change the subject. Rocky, after we win the State Championship game next week. I guess you'll have NFL scouts crawling all over you,” Jake said while he put on his sneakers.

Rocky stood up and flexed his muscles. “Yeah! I'm going to be a super star!” Rocky said loud and proud.

The whole team cheered while Rocky sat back down.

“You'll have all kinds of women crawling all over you,” Red said while he put on his sneakers.

Another Panther player across the room joined in on the conversation. “What about your girlfriend Mindy Stanford?”

“Oh her,” Rocky replied and thought for a few seconds. “Ah. You can have my leftovers,” he replied with a smirk.

“Sweet!” Sid said while he high-fived his friend Peter, and always dreamt about her naked body.

“She is, but I’ll have plenty of other sweet meat wanting me,” Rocky replied with a cocky smirk.

Coach Kennedy walked out of his office and entered the locker room. “Ladies. That was a fantastic game out there. Fantastic! Now, next week is the State Championship game with the Midville Bears. To help prepare us, I’ve scheduled a practice game with the Bisbee Cougars in three days. So until then, I want you ladies to get some rest and have a little fun,” Coach Kennedy addressed his players while he walked over to Rocky. “Mister Malone, there will be a NFL scout for the Pittsburgh Steelers there during the championship game. So this is your golden opportunity,” Coach Kennedy told Rocky.

Rocky looked so happy as he’s always wanted to play professional football ever since he was six years old and his father gave him his first football.

“If we win the Championship game, I believe your NFL career will be a shoo-in,” Coach Kennedy added while he patted his star on his shoulder.

Rocky got up and did a little victory dance by his locker.

Coach Kennedy chuckled while he walked back to his office.

Red stood up. “Party at Sam’s Sports Pub,” he addressed the room.

The Panther players all cheered about the idea of partying at Sam’s, which was their favorite hang out.

## ***Chapter 2***

Later that night, Sam's Sports Bar was packed while folks celebrated the win earlier.

Ernie and Mitch Bowman sat across from each other at a booth. They both drank Miller beer and ate a cheeseburger with fries.

"How are you going to pay Sal the two grand you owe him?" Mitch asked then took a sip of beer.

Ernie thought about his dilemma for a few seconds. "Man, I don't know. I've got to come up with something soon," Ernie said with a nervous tone.

"For your throat's sake, I hope you do," Mitch replied.

Ernie rubbed his throat with his right hand and looked extremely worried they he might not last another week on his planet.

The front door of the bar opened and Rocky, Jake, and Red walked into the bar wearing their standard blue jeans and tee shirt attire.

All the customers in the bar looked and smiles grew on their faces the second they saw Rocky, and they clapped.

"Rocky! Rocky! Rocky!" half of the customers chanted.

Rocky strutted with his arms in the air through the bar.

"Yeah! I'm pumped, I took a dump and now I'm ready to hump!" he sang out while he walked around some tables.

Everybody continued to cheer while Rocky strutted in close vicinity to the booth Ernie and Mitch occupied.

## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

