

**Abe** Chapman, Helen's older brother, managed to show up in the middle of the group every time they were having fun.



Abe was a fast-talking, zigzag driving, always in a hurry, always on the phone, 5'3", half bald-headed, Porsche driving, little Jewish brat. He thought he was the king of the fast buck schemes.



A real sports better; he had three satellite dishes connected to five TVs so he could watch all the games at the same time in his office. He was the only customer the local bookmakers dreaded to see coming.

Abe Chapman is the definition of "**ass-hole**". He is always arguing; he knows everything about everything, can drive anywhere faster, and knows a cheaper place to buy everything.

Abe was 23 and would buy the beer for the rest of the group of 18 or 19 year olds. Sheldon and Joe had friends in a grocery store on the corner of Santa Monica Boulevard and Beverly Drive, but if the wrong manager was on duty they had to wait until he was off. It was an inconvenient drive all the way across downtown Beverly Hills, so they put up with Abe hanging around.

They were drinking Coors Beer, not because they all liked it, but because they were contributing the odd-ball sized cans to the gigantic pyramid that Nick was gluing together, quickly filling the dining room that was void of a table anyway.

About four in the afternoon Annette realized that there were two extra guys and only one extra girl. She got on the phone and called her friend Tammy, who showed up about twenty minutes later with a half-gallon jug of Cold Duck strapped to the back of her Harley Davidson chopper. It was a bizarre sight to see a little girl riding the huge bike.

Tammy was a Mexican/American girl that grew up in the English speaking part of The San Fernando Valley.

She mentioned to Nick, "...I like the feel of the Harley between my legs..."

Nick asked, "Have you ever ridden the bike naked?"

"Many times".

"You could have better things between your legs", he was touching himself, "You should try the waves in my waterbed."

She liked Nick's quick verbal approach and quickly accepted his invitation to test-out his big new waterbed.

Fortunately, for everyone, Abe had smoked way too much weed and took too many Quaaludes. He was sitting quietly in the corner on a beanbag chair not pestering anyone.

Annette was walking around enjoying the little party but not attaching herself to anyone. She was drinking the Cold Duck that was left behind when Tammy disappeared.

When Nick and Tammy emerged from the bedroom an hour later she quickly looked through Nick's record collection, discarding the old 45's, and selected a new Steppenwolf LP. This was a good selection, now that they had degraded to listening to Elvis.

When the '*Born to be wild*' song was playing Tammy said, "That song makes me want to ride my Harley".

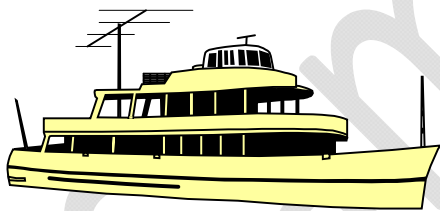
Joe retracted the beer from his lips and softly suggested, "Better yet, let's take my father's boat over to Catalina Island tomorrow".

"TOMORROW?" Was Nick's instant loud response.

Within a few seconds they were all loaded into Sheldon's colorful Volkswagen van headed toward Marina Del Rey.

Nick remembered the weed, but they had to stop for some rolling papers and several cases of beer. Once in the store they purchased heavy quantities of junk food for their big expedition.

It was a half-hour drive to the California Yacht Club in Marina Del Rey where Joe's dad kept the big boat.



Once the supply of beer and food was loaded Joe ran up to the flying bridge and fired up one of the big diesel engines. Abe quietly opened a beer and landed in a comfortable chair. Sheldon and Nick untied the boat and pushed it off.

Joe's dad had the finest TV and sound equipment installed on the yacht. Annette figured out the reel-to-reel stereo and fired up a Santana tape.

They idled out of the little bay, and then went to full power with both engines once they were out in the ocean.

The three-deck yacht appeared to them to be huge when they were in the port and maneuvering out of the little bay. As they were heading SW toward Avalon they quickly ran into a group of Vietnam War protester boats surrounding the aircraft

carrier USS Kersarge that was on the way to the Gulf of Tonkin for the Vietnam War. As they approached the aircraft carrier their boat seemed to be very small.

Jane and Tammy removed their swimming suit tops to give the sailors a little thrill. After hearing the whistles from the carrier Helen removed her top but Annette was too shy. Annette participated by putting on a Country Joe McDonald album. The war protest songs could probably be heard on the aircraft carrier.

Abe started to come alive, verbally attempting to get Annette to remove her top for his benefit, but she refused.

Once past the group of boats they went back to full power. Being a little cool out on the ocean in the late afternoon Joe moved to the indoor controls, and Helen was at his side bringing on the beer.

Abe was back to sitting on a big chair up on the second deck starring out at Helen's still nude, bouncing breasts.

A group of Dolphins started swimming alongside their boat. Tammy, Nick, and Annette attempted to feed the dolphins potato chips.

Sheldon mentioned, "Humans and dolphins are the only animals that have sex for pleasure".

Jane responded by giving him some head for the dolphin's visual benefit. To no one's surprise, except Annette's, they had sex in front of the whole group, and within distant view of several other boats, including a ferryboat full of tourists headed for Avalon.

This activity got Joe horny so he asked Abe to Pilot the boat for a while. Helen and Joe went to the comfortable huge sofa for extra people on the bridge.

Nick and Tammy went to the bow and finished getting naked beside Sheldon and Jane, catching some rays through the cool thick moist air.

Annette was getting fairly drunk and started to accept the situation of the liberal sexual attitude, watching all the events unfold from up in the pilot area with Abe. However, Annette and Abe were still fully clothed.

The music stopped so Annette went down a deck and put on a Jimmy Hendrix tape.

By now, Abe had completely come down from his little overdose of Quaaludes, and was seriously trying to hit on Annette, trying to copy Nick's quick, smooth, verbal approach, but he was obnoxious and crude rather than smooth and complimentary. She was trying to be friendly but at the same time politely shy-off his advances.

Abe finally convinced Annette that she should show him, just one, of her well-developed breasts. Being about ten feet away from Abe, who was still piloting the boat, she lifted part of her shirt for about a half second. Abe's eyes were as big as silver dollars.

She was about ready to give up and move toward Abe when Joe and Helen came up, fully nude.

Joe said, "Shit! We had better get dressed. Abe, slow the boat down, we need some time here."

They were quickly approaching Catalina Island.

**76**

A few minutes later they were tying up to the fuel dock at Avalon. In the flurry of activity leaving the apartment Nick had promised to buy the gas. He gave the fuel attendant his '76' card. When he got the receipt to sign fifteen minutes later he went nuts. "Two-hundred!!!

And!! Forty-eight! Dollars? Shit!!!" (That would be about \$2000 in 2008 dollars). In the end he didn't give a shit. It was his dad's card anyway.

While the diesel was flowing Annette finally gave in and was making out a little with Abe. They settled into a large overstuffed chair, but making very slight bodily contact.

Joe moved the boat over to a temporary tie-up dock with Nick, Tammy, and Sheldon handling the ropes.

Once they were tied up and about ready to head ashore, Joe asked; "We don't want to go back tonight, do we? We can all crash on the boat later."

Sheldon quickly responded, "We're in no rush".

The rest of the group was in agreement except that some of them needed to make quick phone calls. Joe fired up the marine radio and contacted the marine operator in Long Beach to place the calls over the 2-way radio. (This was way before cell phones) They all called home except Nick and Abe who had no one to notify.

The group wandered around the little stores in Avalon until they found a nice little restaurant with a balcony overlooking the bay. They had dinner, but because Abe was the only one over twenty-one, and they all appeared fairly wasted already, the waitress refused to let them order any booze.

By the time they finished dinner it was ten O'clock, so they went back down to the boat where the supply of cold beer was waiting.

Around midnight Joe and Helen slipped down to the lower birthing area, enjoyed some quiet sex and fell asleep. About an hour later Sheldon and Jane went below to another bed and woke them up with their noisy sex.

Abe had convinced Annette to take several Quaaludes, so she was already sleeping on a couch.

Nick and Tammy connected two sleeping bags together and were preparing to sleep on a fold out couch/bunk.

Sitting in a big comfortable chair, Abe was still drinking beer watching Nick and Tammy make out and eventually have some more sex. When Abe attempted to turn it into a three-way situation Tammy told Nick, "...Get rid of him somehow..."

When Nick said, "Give us a little privacy here", Abe went over and laid down beside Annette.

All day she had kept Abe at a polite distance, only allowing him to touch her ass one time, and never her tits.

Abe put three more Quaaludes in her mouth where they dissolved without her swallowing them. He waited about fifteen minutes to be sure she was out cold, and then started to softly feel her breasts. She didn't move, so he removed her blouse and bra. He could hear Nick and Tammy carrying on in the distance and decided to proceed further with Annette. He slipped his hand inside her panties and felt the moist little patch he had been dreaming about all day. He completely removed her jeans and her underwear; then screwed her while she was in a deep sleep. He quickly blew his wad into her, and then left her there completely nude and uncovered in the cool coastal night air.

He went and got a sleeping bag for himself and went to sleep on another couch.

A while later Tammy noticed the situation and put a blanket on her.

In the morning when Annette awoke, she knew she was raped in her sleep, and was real pissed at Abe. She was still a virgin.

She wanted to go to the police about Abe, but her friend Tammy mellowed her out a little, while the rest of the group, to avoid possible immediate legal problems, got the boat untied and moving out into the ocean.

Annette was crying on Tammy's shoulder, but the wild girl somehow convinced her that sex was normal, and she should do some more to get rid of her hostile feelings. Annette of course did not want that.

Abe was apologizing and saying, "You were so beautiful that I just got carried away".

Abe, of course didn't give a shit about Tammy's feelings, he just didn't want any legal problems today.

Over the next few weeks Abe would call up Annette and apologize, repeatedly. Eventually they went out to dinner and several music concerts. She went out with him six times before they had sex again and then with a thick rubber.

Abe treated her better than other people. He gave her the use of a real nice apartment in Santa Monica overlooking the ocean. Abe would stop by and visit her regularly.

About a year later when they were on a little vacation in Mexico she talked him into marrying her.

Abe gave up his apartment that he hardly ever stayed at to move in with Tammy, but he kept the little bedroom inside his office suite. His office had all the TVs and satellite systems, a complete wet bar, and some very comfortable overstuffed recliner chairs. He always considered his office his home.

He never took the marriage seriously, tapering off from going “home” to Tammy. They never had any kids, and gradually drifted apart. He never wanted to take a chance on losing some of his real estate, so they never got divorced.