**Ally's Nude School Day**katie  
  
Ally’s legs were bouncing up and down nervously as she waited in the early morning for her boyfriend to pick her up. The sun was not even up yet but Tommy was on his way to get her. Today was the day she paid up.  
  
Ally was 18 years old an a senior at the local Catholic high school. She and Tommy had been dating since they were sophomores and the couple was in love. He had taken her virginity in a motel room after the junior prom just one year ago and the two had been active ever since. But today would be different.  
  
One month ago, Tommy had been in danger of failing math. That would have meant summer school, blowing the opportunity for him and Ally to rent a house at the beach for the summer with three other couples. It might also affect his football scholarship, the only thing getting him to college since his family struggled financially. Ally, an honors student, had tutored him but he still seemed to not get it.  
  
“Ally, I suck at this,” he said, throwing his book on the floor. “I will never get this stuff.”  
  
“Look,” she had said, “I’ll make you a deal. You get a B on your next test, I will do whatever you want for an entire day.” Ally looked at the boy with her flirty eyes, thrusting her chest out. “Anything you want for a whole day.”  
  
That renewed his interest. Ally hadn’t thought about it until yesterday. Tommy came running down the hall, meeting her at her locker before lunch.  
  
“Ally, I did it, I did it,” he said, grabbing her in a bear hug and kissing her deeply. “I got a B!”  
  
The girl threw her arms around her boyfriend. “I knew you could, I just knew it!” Then the realization hit her. She had promised herself to him. She quickly let go of the large boy and stepped back. “I guess you are here to collect.”  
  
Tommy laughed. “Tomorrow is the day. Tomorrow, you will do whatever I say. I cannot wait!”  
  
The details had been worked out by IM last night. Ally was scared to death but willing to see it through. First had been the lie to her mom.  
  
“Tommy is going to come and get me around 6:15 tomorrow morning, ok Mom,” she had said before bed. “I have an early student council meeting and he volunteered to give me a ride.”  
  
“That is sweet of him,” her mom had said absentmindedly, not noticing her daughter’s obvious nervousness.  
  
Now she sat there in the dark of morning, that moment when the sky was almost purple as the night was lifting and the day was coming in. Normally she would revel in such a pretty moment, but not today. She was petrified at what the day would mean.  
  
Ally had been pretty sure that something sexual was going to happen. After all, Tommy was a teenage boy and he loved having sex with her. He loved it when she was on her knees, sucking him. He loved it when she was on all fours, taking it from behind. And he loved getting between her legs and doing her for all he was worth.  
  
That’s not to say that Ally did not enjoy it. She liked all of those acts but she had to admit that she did some just to please him. She did love having sex “doggy style” because he hit all of the right places. And she had orgasms, many in fact. But she rarely initiated sex and dressed conservatively, despite her boyfriend’s frequent pleadings to dress more sexily.  
  
Today, that was all going to change. Ally had tried to keep things normal. She had dressed in her uniform, wearing panties and bra under her blouse and kilt. She didn’t wear tights as the weather was warming up. She felt that it was just something else to take off.  
  
You see, Ally was about to spend all day naked at her school, fulfilling her bet to Tommy. Now, that doesn’t mean she was going to walk to class bare assed naked in front of her teachers, classmates and friends. No, Tommy was going to call her out sick. But Ally had to be in school and naked all day and could not stay in the same hiding place all day. In fact, she needed nine different places (one for each class period) and had to get to each undetected. She knew it was going to be a long and scary day.

CHAPTER 2  
  
Ally saw Tommy’s truck pull around the corner and she pushed out the screen door and headed outside. Instinctively, she crossed her arms over her chest, trying to stay warm.  
  
Tommy leaned over and unlocked the door, letting it swing open.  
  
“Hey Al, I am so psyched,” he said, giving her a kiss as she slid in. Ally looked down at his crotch and saw that his other guy was equally excited.  
  
When he noticed her looking he got embarrassed. “Sorry about that, I’ve been imagining you naked in school all night, I could barely sleep.”  
  
She smiled. “You could barely sleep, you could say I had some problems sleeping too.”  
  
They had argued a little last night. Ally could not believe that he wanted her to do something so scary and daring. If she got caught, she could be expelled and her parents would kill her. This was risky, big-time. He had said that she was smart and would figure out a way to not be seen. Finally she gave in, as she always did when he really wanted her to do something.  
  
They would arrive early. Tommy had the key to the basement since he was a football player and used to use the weight room after hours. The plan was he would let her in, she would strip and hide somewhere as people arrived. The rules were that she could not hide somewhere totally obscure. There had to be a threat she would be caught. Also, she had to change locations every period. She would get her clothes back at the end of the day, after the final bus left around 5.  
  
The drive was quiet. Tommy was so excited he could barely control his excitement. He had promised to “check” on her every time her could. She had a cell phone that would vibrate whenever he needed to find her.  
  
For her part, Ally was scared to death. She didn’t even walk naked in her house, wrapping a towel around herself as soon as she left the shower, pulling panties on under the towel and sometimes even pants. She didn’t like showing off her body unlike many other girls her age.  
  
Her friends wondered how she had managed to snare a stud like Tommy, who was built like a god and was Mr. Popular. But Tommy had always loved her, ever since they went to grade school together. Tommy had lived two houses away before his father’s promotion moved them to the other side of town. But he never forgot that girl and when they went to high school, he found her and eventually she agreed to date him.  
  
Ally was beautiful. She was tall, 5-9, with a lean, trim body and long legs. Besides being one of the top students in the school, she was also a top runner on the cross country and track teams. Her red hair was long and full and she usually wore it in a ponytail. She was a cutie but rarely showed it off. If she got caught today, that would certainly change.  
  
The school came into view and very few lights were on. There were just a few cars in the lot, probably janitors or early arriving teachers. Ally’s whole body shook and her stomach was racked with butterflies.  
  
“Let’s go,” Tommy said, leaning over for a kiss on the cheek. “My day is about to begin.”

Ally's Nude School Day, Part 3  
  
The couple walked into the back door of the school, leading to the basement. This was where the football team had their locker room and also where the school’s weight room was. To be honest, only the football players used the room but all of the athletes were allowed to use it.  
  
They entered the concrete walled room and Tommy turned on the harsh overhead lights. “Ok, let’s do this now,” he said. Ally opened her mouth in shock.  
  
“Tom, we’re here in the open, anyone can come in,” she said, looking all around. “Can we do this somewhere more private?”  
  
The boy shook his head. “No, here. I don’t want you to take another step in while wearing clothes.”  
  
The girl begged her boyfriend with her big blue eyes but he shook his head. “Not this time Al,” he said with a laugh. “That’s not going to work.”  
  
The girl bent down on one knee and untied her shoe, removing it and then her sock. She did the same with the other shoe and sock and placed them together.  
  
“Ally, you might want to hurry this up,” Tommy said. “The defensive linemen have weight training in 10 minutes. Hope no one gets here early.”  
  
The girl straightened up immediately and began unbuttoning her blouse. To be caught by the football team would be awful. Word would spread so quickly. She undid the final button and pulled the blouse out of her skirt before pulling it off her arms and off.  
  
Better to do this quickly, she thought. With trembling fingers, she reached around behind her and unclasped her lacy, half-cup bra. She pulled the straps down her arms and removed it, placing her bra atop the pile of clothes on the floor.  
  
She heard a whistle from her boyfriend. Normally she loved his reaction to her body but not now. This felt so humiliating. Her nipples were sticking up and out, partly from the coolness of the morning and partly from the embarrassment of the situation.  
  
Ally unzipped her skirt and let it pool at her feet. Taking a deep breath, the girl hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties and pulled them down her long legs. She then stepped out of both the skirt and panties and stood naked in the weight room of her high school.  
  
“Holy shit, you look great,” Tommy said admiringly. “Oh my God, what a body.”  
  
Thought not too articulate, he was right. Though Ally rarely showed it off, she easily had one of the best bodies in the school. Her breasts were round and full, a 34C. Her nipples were perfectly placed on them and when erect (as they were now) they extended nearly a ½ inch. Her areole was the size of a dime and her breasts were still very perky.  
  
Moving down, she had a flat stomach, toned from years of running. Below her thin waist, her hips flared just a bit and then moved to smooth, tight thighs. Between those thighs, laid a gorgeous pussy. Her lips were full and parted just a bit, revealing a very sensitive clit. She had just a touch of red pussy hair atop the mound but was mostly shaved since the running uniform did not cover much on the sides down there. A bushy pubic region would have been seen and embarrassing. She thought about how silly that was since she was now standing naked in the weight room.  
  
“OK…I guess you can stay in here until homeroom begins,” Tommy said. The girl looked around, desperate for a place to hide. “Good luck. I’ll call,” he said, handing her a cell phone.  
  
With that, he left, turning out the lights. Shit, she thought. Now it would be much tougher to find a spot. Finally she climbed behind a pile of mats in the corner. She cursed again when she saw a mirror nearby and prayed that no one would see her squatting behind the mat.  
  
It was barely a minute later when the lights flicked on. She heard the sound of a few boys entering the room. She was shaking, realizing how close she had come to getting caught.

Ally's Nude School Day, Part 4  
  
Ally tried to get even smaller behind the mats. She heard the boys talking and knew they were about three feet away from her. For a second, she wondered if Tommy had left her clothes in a pile in the middle of the room but somehow remembered him walking out with a pile in his arms. She prayed that she made it through this day.  
  
“Are we doing curls over by the mats today,” one of the voices asked. Ally recognized it as Jack, one of Tommy’s best friends.  
  
“Nah, most of the work is in the other corner,” the other voice said. Ally breathed a small sigh of relief as the two boys moved away from her hiding spot.  
  
For the next 45 minutes, the boys worked out, sometimes no more than five feet from where the naked girl laid motionless. She could smell the male sweat as they lifted and she noticed her arousal level rising. Her hormones had trouble dealing with the sexy scents and she was humiliated to feel her pussy water.  
  
“Alright guys, time to get showered and to class,” Jack said loudly. As the defensive captain, he ran these drills. “Clean up the weights and get moving.”  
  
“Hey Jack,” another voice called. “Should we lay out the mats for the girls’ yoga class that comes in here first period?”  
  
No, please no, Ally prayed as she heard the footsteps get nearer.  
  
“No, those bitches want to use our room, let them get it ready themselves,” Jack yelled with a laugh. The other boys laughed too but thankfully moved away from her. In a few seconds, the lights were out and the door closed.  
  
Ally got to her knees, grateful to be able to move after nearly an hour cramped behind the mats. She didn’t have much time though. If the girls’ yoga class was in here first period, that meant she had to be moving. Slowly, the naked girl creeped across the room, feeling the smooth tile beneath her bare feet and the gentle whish of air touching her naked body. The smell of male sweat filled the air and she noticed the effect it was having on her.  
  
Now she had to figure where to go and do it in a hurry. She felt a bit disoriented, having spent very little time in this area of the school. She knew the back door of the girls locker room was just outside the main door and across from the boys locker where the football team was showering. She would be out in the hallway and naked for several seconds with the threat of someone exiting either room. But she felt she had no choice because she couldn’t stay in the weight room because the girls were headed in and she had made a bet. No, the girls locker room would be a great place to go next.  
  
The nude girl opened the door just a bit to look out. The coast was clear and she bolted for the door. No one saw her as she made it to the girls locker door and she was home free. She pulled the door to open it and froze. The locker room door was locked.

Ally's Nude School Day, Part 5  
  
SHIT, what the hell am I going to do, she wondered. She tried to go back to the weight room but that door was locked too. SHIT, she said again. Then she remembered that there was a back door into the weight room from the locker room. The only people using this area were people heading into the school after leaving the locker room.  
  
That meant she had to think fast. At any moment, someone could exit one of those doors. She raced down the hall, her bare feet slapping against the cool tile floor. Her brain tried to come up with a plan. Heading down the hall, she heard the boys locker room door open. Thankfully she was at a door and she pushed it and by some miracle it opened. She heard a large group of boys passing just outside her door. For a moment she sat with her knees pulled up against her breasts, trying to hide and also trying to get herself together. Christ, she was seconds away form getting caught by half the football team.  
  
She knew she had to move again, despite her fear. The deal was she would be somewhere she could get caught. Getting to her feet, Ally flipped on the light and realized she was in the gym teachers’ office. The men and women gym teachers shared a room. Just outside the door, she heard more voices. She quickly dove under the nearest desk and pulled her legs up against her.  
  
The door opened and she heard Mr. Johnson call to a student in the hallway.  
  
“Bradley, come in here,” he said. “We have to chat about your missed classes.”  
  
Ally heard the two men enter the room. She saw the man sit down, his feet and legs just an inch away from her bare body. She heard the student sit in the chair just another few inches on the other side of the desk. The girl shivered, praying that she could not be seen from where he was sitting and that the gym teacher would not stretch his legs any further.  
  
The two conversed for 15 or 20 minutes, talking about the boy cutting classes for the past month. Ally could not listen too well for her heart was pounding. Finally the teacher wrapped up the conversation and the guys stood. “Hey, I’m heading to class now,” Mr. Johnson said, turning the light out in the office.  
  
Ally crawled out of the space beneath the desk and stretched her legs. Oh God, that had been close, she thought, jsut as the bell rang to end first period.

CHAPTER 6  
  
Ally knew she had precious few minutes to get out of the office before the hallways filled again. The gym class students had five extra minutes to dress after gym and the students coming down had 10 minutes or so to wait for the other students to clear out.  
  
Even so, she cautiously peeked her head out of the office and checked to make sure the coast was clear. Seeing no one, she eased her naked body out the door. She gasped at the feel of the cold tile of the floor compared to the carpeted office floor but got moving anyway.  
  
The naked girl reached the end of the hallway and entered the stairwell. Here was where she was most vulnerable. All of a sudden, she heard footsteps coming down towards her from upstairs. At the same time, she heard the locker room door open.  
  
Frantically, Ally searched for a spot. She noticed that there was a sliver of room between the wall and the steps. Maybe she could fit underneath there for a period. She ran for that area and slid in. The fit was so tight that her nipples rubbed harshly against the step. No matter, the nude girl slid down under the steps, just barely fitting underneath.  
  
She had just made her hiding space in time. Seconds later a cacophony of footsteps clomped above her and the air was filled with male and female voices heading for gym class. The nude girl shivered as she realized how close her schoolmates were to her while she laid there naked and in the fetal position.  
  
Ally had to admit that she was feeling things she never had before. Her body was tingling and she knew that it was more than the morning chill. Her pussy was wet, that she could not deny. It had been for the past hour or so.  
  
She remembered sitting there under the gym teacher’s desk. To maximize her space, she had spread her legs as far as possible. As several points during the conversation, Mr. Johnson’s foot was less than an inch away from her bare sex. She wondered if any of her had seeped onto his sneakers.  
  
The thought of being naked in her high school and the near touch of her bare sex by the gym teacher was making her horny. Guiltily, she lowered her hand to her mound and began to rub. Sparks flew through her body as she rubbed her opening, sliding a finger just inside. OHH, she moaned softly. She was about to really go at it when she heard a buzzing nearby.  
  
SHIT, her cell phone. She wondered if anyone else could hear it. In fact, she had gotten so used to carrying it she had forgotten she had it right next to her.  
  
Quickly she picked it up. “Hello,” she whispered, praying that no one else was around.  
  
“Ally, where the hell are you?”  
  
It was Tommy. “I’m hiding under the stairs in the basement.”  
  
“Holy crap, under the stairs? How the hell did you fit? Never mind, I’ll be right there.”  
  
Allison closed the phone and cringed. If he was coming down, that meant she would have to get out of her enclosed space. Just seconds ago, she had been on the brink of orgasm, safe in her little sanctuary. Now she would have to risk it all.  
  
Deep down, she knew she could stop at any time. She was reasonably sure that Tommy would give her clothes back if she stood firm. But she hated to disappoint him and she could not deny that she was strangely turned on by it all.  
  
“Ally,” she heard in a loud whisper. “Ally, come out here. The coast is clear.”  
  
Reluctantly, the nude girl slid out of her enclosure and out into the stairwell. Again her nipples rubbed harshly against the side of the stairs.  
  
“Oh my God, you are so gorgeous,” Tommy said as she stood nude before him. “I can’t believe you are naked here in school. All for me.”  
  
The nude girl was shaking, from nerves and also from sexual excitement. She loved turning Tommy on and it was obvious she was doing that now.  
  
“I know, I can’t believe it either,” she said. “But, can we stop it now? I mean, I’ve done it for two hours already and almost got caught.”  
  
She broke into the story about the gym and then about the gym teacher’s office. Tommy looked stunned.  
  
“So please Tom, let’s call this bet over. I’ll make it worth it for you,” she said, adopting the sexiest face and pose she could.  
  
“Oh, we’ll get to that later,” Tommy said with a smile as big as any he had ever had. “But for now, you have six more periods to survive.”  
  
The girl slumped in defeat. She hated being naked but had agreed to the bet.  
  
“Fine, let me get back under my stairs.”  
  
“Ok, but another new rule. You must alternate floors. After this, you have to go to another floor and can’t repeat it until you spend a period on every other floor. Can’t have you staying in the basement all day!”  
  
Quickly the boy grabbed Ally’s hand and pulled her close for a kiss. “I love you Allison. Thanks for doing this, you don’t know what this means to me.”  
  
The two separated. Just then, Ally heard a noise coming down the hall. FOOTSTEPS! She stared at Tommy with big eyes and he mouthed “RUN.”  
  
While the boy turned to intercept the person walking towards them, Ally ran full steam up the stairs, knowing she didn’t have time to get back behind the stairs. At the top, she looked in all directions. Finally she saw the door to the school’s little chapel. No one ever goes in there, she thought, and she quickly pushed into the small room.

CHAPTER 7  
  
The chapel was bigger then she remembered. In fact, she had only been here once, during the first days of freshman year when they had prayed as a class. Otherwise she had not stepped foot in here in four years and now that foot she was stepping in with was bare, as was the rest of her body.  
  
She sat on one of the wooden pews for a breather. The wood was cold as she sat and Ally stiffened but quickly got used to the feel of the cold hard wood against her bare skin. Oh God, she was so scared but amazingly turned on. The run up the stairs and into the chapel had been awful and awesome at the very same time.  
  
She closed her eyes to relax when she felt a whoosh of air and the door opening. Without a second hesitation, Ally fell flat onto the floor and slid under the pew, thankful that she was sitting by the wall.  
  
“OK class, take your seats, we are going to spend the period here in quiet prayer,” said the male voice. Ally knew that it was Mr. Smithson, the sophomore religion teacher. That meant that the class was made up of 15 or 16 year olds. Shit, she thought, praying her own silent prayer.  
  
She watched as the students filed in. She was motionless as the legs passed within a few inches of her naked body. She saw two sets of feet, one girl and one guy, stop in front of where she was and stop before sitting down. Ally closed her eyes, praying that she hadn’t been caught but heard the two sit down just above her.  
  
The naked girl could not believe that she was laying under the pews as her classmates sat inches from her praying. She felt so dirty but could not deny that she was tingling all over and felt hornier then she ever had before. Guiltily her hand went down to her sex and she rubbed the opening slowly. Very quickly she felt a heaviness in her groin as an orgasm began to build. She lost track of time but as she went on, Ally rubbed faster, felt her heart pounding in her chest. Just as the orgasm was about to hit, she heard whispering from above her. It was the boy.  
  
“What is that smell?”  
  
The girl replied that she didn’t know but the two giggled. Ally was mortified as she pulled her hand away. That smell was her. After several minutes of masturbating, the area was now full of the smell of her sex, enough that the two students directly over her could notice it. Why was she so stupid as to masturbate in a chapel with students just inches away. What was wrong with her?  
  
“Mr. Smithson, there is a bad smell back here,” the boy said.  
  
“Really, I wonder if there is something in the wall behind you,” the teacher said, coming closer. “Sometimes animals crawl between those walls and can’t get out.” Ally was shaking in fear as she saw the teacher’s shoes come into view and stand just inches away, between the legs of the students.  
  
The nude girl knew that she was done for. She closed her eyes and prayed to God to forgive her stupidity.  
  
“I don’t know, let me check under your pew,” he said. She was in terrible trouble when the bell rang.  
  
The students in the chapel got on their feet, including the two seated over her. Mr. Smithson moved towards the door as well. “I’ll alert Mr. Jones the janitor about that smell,” he said aloud. In just seconds, the naked girl was laying there alone in the room.  
  
Her heart was beating furiously. Oh God, oh my God, she thought. She had come so close to getting caught but she couldn’t deny her arousal. Instinctively, her hand went back down to her sex and she brought herself the rest of the way to orgasm, trying unsuccessfully to stifle her moans.  
  
Finally the orgasm subsided and the girl laid there as satisfied sexually as she could remember. Suddenly the guilt of the moment came washing over her and she began to shake. Had she really just laid under a pew in the school chapel masturbating with a class of students praying? What the hell had happened, she wondered.  
  
Slowly she slid out from under the pew and got to her feet. She had to leave the sanctuary of the chapel and go to another floor. She heard the second bell ring to announce the beginning of the third period. Taking a deep breath, Ally pushed the door open and looked both ways before running to the steps and heading up to the second floor.  
  
Entering the hallway, Ally tried to think of a plan. She saw there were too many open classroom doors to the left so she decided to head right. She padded down the hall, feeling the cold tile against her bare feet. She had no idea where to go. She was just about to stop and think when she heard a door open. Without thinking, she grabbed the nearest door to her and went inside.  
  
“Well, a bit excited to get started are you,” a voice said. “Well, hop up on the pedestal and let’s get started.”  
  
Ally had pushed into the art studio and sitting around the pedestal was a group of students.

CHAPTER 8  
  
The nude girl was mortified. She saw several students, all in the same school uniform that she had worn that day, and even recognized some of the girls in the room. Shit, what would she do next?  
  
“Miss, aren’t you our nude model,” the teacher asked.  
  
Ally came to her senses and nodded.  
  
“Well, get into position. We weren’t expecting you this week but we can readjust our schedule,” the teacher said.  
  
On her bare feet, Ally shuffled over to the pedestal. She noticed a stool there and sat on it. For the first time, she looked around. She was about two feet higher than everyone else and immediately felt the burning of their eyes into her bare flesh. Ally was mortified that her schoolmates were seeing her like this.  
  
“OK, class, take out your sketching pads so we can begin,” the teacher said. “We are focusing on form so really draw her body and shape. Miss, if you can stand please, feet shoulder width apart so that we can really get your curves.”  
  
Ally stood and reluctantly put her arms at her sides. She saw the wide eyes and heard the giggles as her schoolmates drew her naked body. She recognized Jennifer, the head cheerleader who used to date Tommy. Jennifer hated her and Ally knew that she would never hear the end of this moment. There was Tony, a boy that Ally had rebuffed when he had asked her out freshman year. He was such a jerk that Ally had totally blown him off. Now he was staring at her with lust and leering in a disgusting way. The nude girl shivered just at the sight of him and imagining what was going on in his perverted mind.  
  
There were others. Lindsay, Ally’s next-door neighbor who had once been cute and a friend but had fallen with a different group of kids. Ally now knew that word of this incident would get back to her sisters who would tease her relentlessly. Mark, the oh-so-cute basketball player who had been ally’s first crush in grade school. By the look in his eyes, he was devouring her intently.  
  
Ally stood there for 40 minutes, turning this way and that under the direction of the art teacher. For the last 10 minutes, she was beginning to panic because she felt the need to pee rise in her. Oh God, could this day get any worse.  
  
Finally the bell rang. The art teacher thanked the students for their work and reminded them to finish it for the big art show at the school during parents night. Ally cringed, knowing that her body would be on display for more people. After the students left, the nude model stepped off the platform. The art teacher walked to her and took her hand.  
  
“Thank you sweetheart, I don’t know what you are trying to pull but I’m not going to stop you,” the teacher said with a smile, drinking in the girl’s nudity. “Come on, you don’t really think this school allows nude models do you? Or that you came in on just the right day? Even if you were a nude model, where would you have left your clothes?”  
  
Ally blushed even deeper. Someone else knew her secret. “Don’t worry sweetie, I won’t turn you in but be careful. A lot of people now know and will be on the lookout. Do you want a smock to cover yourself until you get to your clothes, though it would be a shame to cover such a perfect body.”  
  
The nude girl shook her head and looked down at her bare feet, unable to look the teacher in the eye. “Well, good luck then,” the teacher said with a smile. “I would wait until the next bell rings or else there might be some more fans out there.”  
  
The teacher turned out the light and exited the room, leaving Ally there with her heart pounding. She had been caught but escaped trouble. Was any of this worth it, she wondered. But a promise was a promise and she always stuck to her word.  
  
The second bell rang, announcing the beginning of fifth period, her normal lunch time. She now had three biological problems to deal with. First, she still had to go to the bathroom. Second, she was starving, having skipped breakfast. And third, she was really horny, despite the orgasm she gave herself in the chapel. Praying that the coast was clear, she pushed the door open to the hallway. She looked right and saw no one. When she looked left, she was horrified to see Jennifer waiting there for her.  
  
“Well well, little Ally’s in the mood to show off,” the tall brunette said with a sneer. “I guess I should help you accomplish that goal.”

CHAPTER 9  
  
Ally gasped. After a full morning of almost getting caught, she was now in serious trouble. Ally knew that Jennifer was not going to make this easy for her.  
  
“Back inside girl,” Jennifer said. “We need to talk.” She grabbed the bare girl’s arm and pulled her back into the art room.  
  
Ally followed behind, her legs shaking in fear. She knew this was not going to be good.  
  
“Well Ally, what is the deal here? Is this how you stole Tommy from me?”  
  
Ally stood silent, one arm over her breasts and the other hand covering her vagina. She knew that she was not exactly in a position of strength here.  
  
“Well, I can see how showing those tits off would attract a pathetic man like Tommy,” Jennifer continued. “Yes, men are turned on by big tits and small brains. I can understand why he would leave me for a slut like you.”  
  
This was too much. Although she knew she would probably regret it, Ally could not stand quiet any more.  
  
“Tommy dumped you because you were sleeping with three other guys,” Ally spat at the other girl. “You are the slut, not me.”  
  
Jennifer’s smile disappeared. Ally knew immediately that she had made a mistake.  
  
“Fine, I’m a slut but I’m not the one naked here in the ...ing art room, am I? I was just going to tease you a little bit but you went and pissed me off.” Jennifer reached into her backpack and pulled out her cell phone. Ally’s heart sank when she realized it was a camera phone.  
  
“Please Jennifer, I’m sorry,” the nude girl said, tears ready to erupt. “Please, you are not a slut, I’m the slut. You’re right.”  
  
“Thank you Ally, I accept your apology,” Jennifer said, smiling again. “But I am still taking your picture and you are going to pose.”  
  
“No, please, you can’t do that to me,” Ally said, begging. “I won’t pose. Take whatever photo you want but I won’t pose.”  
  
“Fine, don’t pose. But I will take the picture and then I will drag your naked ass into the hallway and scream my head off. Then every student and teacher on this floor will be out there and see you in all of your glory.”  
  
Ally shook her head but knew that she was done. Jennifer had her and they both knew it. “Fine, I’ll pose. Please just get this over with.”  
  
“Excellent,” Jennifer said happily. “Hop back up onto that pedestal and move your arms away from your nice parts. I want to get a good tit and pussy shot.”  
  
Reluctantly Ally lowered her arms to her sides. But that was not good enough for Jennifer.  
  
“No, pose for me. Big smiles and look sexy.”  
  
Ally forced a smile onto her face. She leaned over a bit at the waist towards the camera. Jennifer was snapping away as fast as she could with the camera phone. “Damn, I wish you had told me you were planning this today,” Jennifer said laughing. “I would have brought my good camera.”  
  
After several minutes, Ally’s need to pee became overwhelming. Reluctantly She spoke up. “Jennifer, can we please stop? I have to go to the bathroom.”  
  
Jennifer stopped taking photos. “Are you serious? This is too great. Let’s go.”  
  
Ally wasn’t sure what the other girl meant. “What?”  
  
“Let’s go to the bathroom, come on, you’re the one who has to go.”  
  
The naked girl slowly followed Jennifer to the door. As they got to the door, the girl’s phone rang. “Hello? Yeah, I know, but you will not believe what I am doing…No, meet us at the second floor girls bathroom…Yes, us. You’ll see when you get here.”  
  
Ally’s stomach sank again. Another person was going to see her naked.  
  
“Let’s go Ally. I know how it feels to have to go to the bathroom. Hate to be dawdling.”  
  
Jennifer grabbed Ally’s hand and opened the door, pulling the naked girl into the hallway. Ally was a bit stunned to be walking so brazenly through the school but she had little choice as Jennifer did not let up on her hand. Paying no attention to the possibility of anyone seeing them, Jennifer strode on down the hall, a cringing Ally trying to hide.  
  
Finally, miraculously, they made it to the bathroom without being seen. Ally took a deep breath when the door closed. She knew that Jennifer was not going to make anything pleasant but at least she was semi-hidden here.  
  
The nude girl stood there, pressing her thighs together tightly to hold her pee in. Jennifer laughed at her and denied her repeated questions to let her go to the bathroom. Finally, the bathroom door opened. Ally turned and saw Shannon and Chrissie enter the room. Like Jennifer, the two girls were cheerleaders and because they were friends with Jennifer, they hated Ally. To see the object of their scorn naked in front of them was stunning.  
  
“Jen, what the hell is going on?”  
  
“Well, Ally here is running through school naked, though I don’t know why,” Jennifer said. “Why are you naked in school Ally?”  
  
The nude girl stood there silent, unwilling to add to her humiliation. But Jennifer grabbed her erect nipple and pulled her towards her as the nude girl screamed out in surprise and pain.  
  
“I suggest you answer the questions Ally dear or I will throw you naked out into the hallway and then send your picture to every cell phone number I have. Got it?”  
  
Ally was stunned by the meanness of her tormentor but nodded. Jennifer let go of the bruised nipple and Ally took a step back. She turned but looked at her feet instead of at the girls standing before her.  
  
“I’m playing a game with Tommy,” she said. “It was a bet and he won.”  
  
“Too funny,” Shannon said with a huge laugh. “Tommy, what a dog. He ever do stuff like that with you Jen?”  
  
Jennifer shot her friend a dirty look but it was missed. All attention was aimed at the nude girl standing before them. For her part, Ally was becoming desperate to pee.  
  
“Please Jen, I really have to go to the bathroom.”  
  
“That’s fine. Just get on your knees and beg me to let you pee.”  
  
All the girls gasped in surprise but Shannon and Chrissie then began to laugh. Ally was stunned and started to cry in humiliation. Despite herself, the nude girl dropped to her knees in front of Jennifer, feeling the cold hard tile against her bare knees.  
  
“Please Jennifer, please let me go to the bathroom. Please, I am begging you.”  
  
“Ok, I will grant it. But, first, you have to crawl to the far stall and then back to here and then back there before you can do it.”  
  
Tears flowed anew out of the eyes of the nude girl but she nodded and dropped to all four. This is awful, the worst thing she had ever endured, she thought, as she began crawling the width of the bathroom. Her breasts hung free and dangled below her, swinging up and down as she crawled. Ally was mortified when she saw Jennifer up ahead, flashing off photos with that damn camera phone while she heard the camera going off behind her.  
  
As she passed Jennifer, she felt the hem of the girl’s skirt as she grazed past it. Ally cringed as she realized how naked and vulnerable she really was. Finally she made it to the wall and turned around. She was mortified as she saw the group gathered down at the end. Jennifer had gone back to join the other two girls. Ally began crawling again, wanting this over as quickly as possible. She had just about reached the group and was going to turn around when the door opened.  
  
“OH MY GOD!”

CHAPTER 10  
  
The entire room was silent. What a sight it was for the newest girl to enter the room. Three girls stood there in their school uniform while a nude girl sat on her hands and knees. All four sets of eyes looked up in shock, none more than Ally who knelt there with her mouth open in shock.  
  
Katie Taylor was a senior who everyone thought of as kind of a geek. She was in the band and edited the newspaper. Without question, she was one of the two or three smartest students in the class.  
  
But deep down, Katie was kinky. She loved sex and she kept her boyfriend Robby very happy. During downtime, Katie searched the Web for sex sites and had been so turned on by sites that had women being naked and humiliated. She was stunned to have come across this scene totally by accident.  
  
“Jesus, Ally, what are they doing to you?” Katie thought she would play it up as being an innocent schoolgirl who was outraged by the scene. “This is disgusting.”  
  
“We’re out of here,” Jennifer said. She was quickly followed by Shannon and Chrissie, leaving the nude girl on all fours with Katie.  
  
Ally curled up in a ball, crushed by the events of the past few moments. “Oh God, thank God you came in Katie. Those girls were so mean.”  
  
“Who told you to stop crawling?”  
  
With her big blue eyes, Ally looked wide-eyed at the girl. Was it possible that she was going to be worse then Jennifer? “Please Katie, don’t do this to me.”  
  
“I’m not doing anything to you Ally. I walked in to find you naked and crawling. I suggest you keep doing it if you want this to remain a secret.”  
  
Sobs came out of Ally’s throat as she got back on her hands and knees and began crawling back towards the wall again. “AGAIN,” came the command. Over and over she crawled, her round breasts swaying beneath her, humiliating her totally.  
  
“ENOUGH.” Ally breathed a sigh of relief as she stopped.  
  
“Now what was this all about,” Katie asked with an air of authority that Ally never expected. She told the girl the whole story, right down to the moment she came in.  
  
“Brilliant. Camera phone, what a great idea.” She reached into her skirt pocket and pulled her phone out. “Still have to pee.” Ally nodded.  
  
“Beg me.”  
  
For the second humiliating time, Ally got on her knees and begged to the chance to pee.  
  
“Please Katie, please let me pee. I have to go so badly.”  
  
“Good begging Al. You may pee. In the last stall down there. Two rules though. First, door stays open. Second, you will squat over the seat and not sit on it. Now crawl down there and get peeing.”  
  
Again, Ally got onto all fours and crawled across the cold tile floor of the bathroom. Finally she got to the last stall and crawled in. She stood and, squatting uncomfortably over the toilet, Ally let loose with a groan. It had been such a strain to hold it in for as long as she had that it actually hurt at first as she filled the bowl. She continued to cry, as she had since Katie had come into the room. Although she didn’t look up, she could hear the click and see the flash so she knew that Katie was taking pictures of her shameful bathroom moment. She was resigned to the fact that four girls had pictures of her nude school day.  
  
Finally she was done. Ally grabbed some paper and wiped her slit clean.  
  
“Good girl,” Katie said. “This was amazing. Good luck the rest of the day.”  
  
With that, she left and Ally closed the stall door and cried from the humiliation of it all.

CHAPTER 11  
  
Soon after, the bell rang, signaling the end of fifth period. Ally shook in fear that she would again get caught but survived by putting her feet up against the door to keep anyone from pushing it open. Two or three girls tried but didn’t go further, assuming that it was locked for a reason. Ally was terrified that someone would glance through the sides of the door or peek under. For once, the nude girl got lucky and no one did. She knew the view that anyone would have had as she had spread her feet apart to keep pressure on the door. Anyone peeking in would have had an unimpeded view of her pussy.  
  
Finally the bell rang to announce the beginning of sixth period. Normally Ally would have eaten two meals already today and she was hungry. When all of her exertion was added to the mix, she felt weak. Ally needed food but how to get it.  
  
Slowly, she got to her feet. Checking under the stall for feet and seeing none, Ally pulled the door open and walked out. At the bathroom door leading to the hallway, she repeated the actions. Terrified, she pushed out of the room and into the very public hallway.  
  
Ally scurried to the end of the hall and hit the back stairways. Very few people ever used these stairs and the nude girl thought she was safe. As she walked, her stomach growled. Ally knew she had to eat soon or risk fainting. Then it hit her; in her locker, she kept a pack of peanut butter crackers, for an emergency. This particular situation seemed perfect for that.  
  
The naked senior crept to the door of the locker room. Luckily for her, her locker was very close to the door of the stairs. However, sixth period was also a popular free period for students so the chance of getting caught was high.  
  
Ally knew she had little choice. Her stomach was growling and passing out in her current state would be a disaster. Ally had some experience passing out when she hadn’t eaten and knew that she was close.  
  
Peeking her head out the door, she saw the coast was clear. Pushing out into the hallway, Ally made her way to the locker, one bare foot at a time against the cold, hard tile floor. She felt so open, so exposed here in the open. At any time, a fellow student could enter the hall at the other end and she would be toast.  
  
Finally she made it to her locker and without thinking spun the dial of her combination lock until it clicked open. Rummaging through her books, the nude girl finally found the pack of crackers. Holding them in her right hand, she slammed the locker door shut with the left.  
  
Standing there was Howard, a nerdy kid who occupied the locker next to her. Ally’s heart sank as he devoured her nude body.  
  
“Christ Howard, please don’t stare at me like that,” she said, covering up as best she could.  
  
“Um, oh man, what the hell Ally,” the boy stammered, not believing that the gorgeous girl that had been his next-door locker neighbor for four years was now standing in front of him completely nude. “You are, um, oh God, um, you are so hot. No, I’m such an idiot, you must think I am a total idiot. What the hell, a naked girl standing right here and I’m such a ...ing freak.”  
  
Howard was making such a huge scene that Ally was getting worried about getting caught.  
  
“Howard, please calm down,” she said, glancing around, hoping that no one was coming. “It’s fine, I don’t think you are an idiot. Come on.” Grabbing him by the hand, Ally led him back to the stairs. At least there she had a shot at not getting caught.  
  
The two students stood in the stairwell, the nude girl with her hands on the boy’s shoulders. She was embarrassed by the way he drank in her nudity but she was trying to calm him.  
  
“Holy shit, Ally, holy shit,” he said, eyes riveted on her bare breasts and pussy mound. “I mean, I’ve never seen anything like this. I mean, I’ve imagined it, even imagined you like this, but this is unreal, totally ...ing unreal. I mean, I left my calculus book in my locker and needed it for study hall or else I never would have seen you like this and Holy shit…”  
  
“Please Howard, if you don’t stop hyperventilating, I am going to get caught like this,” she said, trying to interrupt his rambling. “Please, you can’t tell anyone about this ever. I would be ruined. Please Howard, we have always been friends.”  
  
Well, that was stretching it. She had never been mean to the boy but she had never gone out of her way to be nice to him either. They had co-existed for four years, with her smiling at him but never really engaging him in any conversation.  
  
However, the boy had been very aware of his locker neighbor. Many nights, when he laid in bed, her face would spring into his fantasies. He had often imagined her naked, seducing him. He was pleased to see that the real thing was pretty close to his image of her.  
  
“Are we friends Ally,” Howard said in a more confident tone of voice. The girl’s worry made him realize that he had the upper hand in this situation.  
  
“Um, yes, of course Howard,” she said, her tone now more like his earlier stammering.  
  
“Well then if I am going to keep a secret for you, maybe you want to do something for me,” he said. All of a sudden, this boy went from a nervous nerd to a dominating pervert.  
  
“No way Howard, I’m not going to have sex with you,” she said, shocked by this quiet boy’s change in behavior.  
  
“Allison, I am not interested in raping you,” he said. The girl’s whole body language changed. “No, I want to watch you masturbate.”  
  
The nude girl’s eyes got wide and her mouth was open in shock. “What? No, come on Howard, I couldn’t.”  
  
“Oh right, you are so innocent, you could never masturbate in school,” Howard said teasing her. “No, you only walk around naked in school, you could never do something sexual.”  
  
Ally had no response for that. Instead she stood there silent, wondering what to do.  
  
“You don’t have to Ally, you could say no and be on your way,” Howard said. “Of course, if you do that, I will tell everyone I know and you will be followed.”  
  
Ally shook her head back and forth in denial. But the boy continued. “And you know how smart my friends are. They’ll figure out a way to get video of you on the Internet, maybe on the local cable TV system. Yes, that would be great.”  
  
The boy turned around and walked back towards the door.  
  
“Wait, Howard, wait,” Ally said. “I’ll do it.” Her head hung in shame. “I’ll do it.”  
  
Howard came back in and leaned against the corner of the wall. With a nod of his head, he pointed to the steps, indicating where he wanted Ally to sit. She had hoped that they could go someplace more secluded but knew that Howard intended her to do it right there. She could not imagine a less sexual place for her to make herself cum but felt she had no choice.  
  
The nude girl sat down on the second step and spread her feet apart a bit, just enough for her to slide her hand between her legs. “Wider Ally,” her tormentor said softly. “I want you to spread wider.” Shamefully the girl did as commanded, spreading her thighs further apart. Now her left foot was against the wall and her right was spread the width of the steps. “That’s it.”  
  
Ally began the desperate process of trying to bring herself to orgasm in this most unarousing place and unarousing situation. She tenderly rubbed the outer lips up and down, trying to will herself to get wet. She was surprised that she was a bit moist but realized that she had been that way since she stripped naked this morning. Had it only been a few hours ago, she wondered.  
  
The girl tried to think sexy thoughts. She thought of Tommy and their last sexual encounter. She had sucked him off in the car as they drove through the Burger King drive-thru. It hadn’t taken long to get him off in that situation. In fact, he had cum before they had reached the window and she was sitting demurely in the passenger seat as they received their food.  
  
Tommy’s reaction to her mouth turned her on. She loved the power that gave her over him. Any time she wanted to get him under her control, all she needed to do is wrap her lips around his penis and go to town. Unlike some girls she had heard about, Ally enjoyed oral sex. She loved how it felt against her lips and feeling Tommy shudder when her tongue rolled the underside of his sex. That was a secret place she found and it drove Tommy crazy.  
  
This was working, she thought, feeling her own wetness on her fingers. This allowed her to slide a finger inside, causing her to moan. She noticed that her nipples were huge now, even bigger then they had been all day. She had been erect since she had disrobed in the weight room this morning but now they threatened to burst out of her chest.  
  
Her fingers began rubbing faster now. Ally closed her eyes and was lost in the process of bringing herself off. Faster and faster she rubbed, pushing a second finger into her vagina. With her left hand, she rubbed at her clit which was now poking prominently past her lips. This provided an instant spark and she lifted her butt off of the steps and into the air as the orgasm began its ascent.  
  
From his vantage point, Howard was stunned. He had never thought that Ally would accept this offer. Actually, if she had pushed it, he would have remained silent. Who the hell would have believed him anyway? But somewhere in the back of his brain, Howard knew this might be his only shot at this ever and he decided to go for it. He had been shocked that she hadn’t told him to ... off and was going to actually do what he wanted. Now, to see her so excited and into it was more than he could have ever imagined.  
  
But Ally was oblivious to his reaction. In fact, she barely remembered he was there. Instead she was lost in her own world, a world where an orgasm unlike anything she had experienced in her young life was awaiting. She bucked her hips into the air, ...ing her hand over and over. The orgasm began at her sex but soon spread through her entire body. Her legs trembled, her face and breasts flushed. Her hair, at least those hairs not plastered to her sweaty forehead, flopped and covered her face. She moaned out in ecstasy, stifling a scream. Her crotch was totally off the step and she was supported by her shoulders and feet, which were spread even further apart. She came, again and again, an orgasm building through a day of humiliation.  
  
Finally, the nude girl eased her body down back on the step. Her chest heaved as she breathed deeply, coming down from a most intense orgasm. Reluctantly, she removed her fingers from inside her sex and pushed her hair out of her face. As she did, she saw Howard standing there, watching in awe. She realized that he was leering at her exposed sex and instinctively she pushed her thighs together in modesty.  
  
CLAP, CLAP. “Bravo, bravo,” the boy said. That was absolutely the greatest thing he had ever witnessed, in real life certainly but also in the extensive pornos he had browsed on the Internet and in magazines.  
  
Ally’s face was bright red but not from the exertion anymore. Now it was the humiliation that she was feeling at having let go so much in front of this boy.  
  
“Well, I guess you have earned my silence,” he said, his eyes drinking in her spent nudity. “I don’t know what is going on, but I’m glad I caught you. You have three minutes to eat those crackers before the bell rings. Good luck.”  
  
The boy gave her a last leer before opening the doors and leaving the stairwell. Ally shook her head to get some sense back into her. She was so drained after the hurried day and the multiple orgasms she had given herself. Her hunger came flooding back and she ripped open the crackers and bit into one. Chewing it felt so good, so normal. It helped her come to her sense a bit.  
  
This spot was not safe. As soon as the bell rang, it would be besieged by students leaving classes and heading to their lockers. Maybe she could hide out in the senior lounge. It was on the third floor, the only place she had not yet been. Gingerly getting to her feet, she haltingly climbed the steps to the third floor, praying that nothing else would go wrong today.

CHAPTER 12  
  
Ally knew she had very little time but she was anything but steady on her feet. After the orgasm and the fact that she hadn’t eaten anything all day, she was pretty weak. She climbed the steps as quickly as possible, feeling the cold hard rubber under her bare feet.  
  
She had just reached the third floor landing, just a few feet from the senior lounge when the cell phone rang. The buzzing of it surprised Ally since she had nearly forgotten she had it. In fact, she was shocked she had held onto it after all that she had been through.  
  
Quickly she pushed open the door of the senior lounge a little bit, saw that it was empty and squeezed inside. Taking a deep breath, she answered the phone.  
  
“Tommy, please bring me my clothes, I can’t do this any more. I’ve gotten caught twice and you don’t know what I’ve had to do. Please bring me my clothes, I’ll do anything.”  
  
“Relax Al, it’s almost over, just two more periods. Where are you?”  
  
“I’m in the senior lounge. Please Tommy, haven’t I done enough? I mean, you love me don’t you? Can’t you tell how tough this is for me?”  
  
Tommy heard the tone in his girlfriend’s voice and knew that she was close to a breakdown. “Alright, I’ll make a deal with you. I’ll bring you your clothes after seventh period, but you can’t get dressed until the last bell rings. Then you have to strip again in my car and go home totally naked. Deal?”  
  
Ally ran through the scenarios in her head. At least if Tommy brought her clothes, she would have the security of knowing that she could get dressed at any time. But being naked in Tommy’s car was scary. She decided to do it, at least Tommy would be there to protect her.  
  
“Awesome. I’ll bring your uniform to the lounge now. I would hide though…there’s a student council meeting in the lounge in two minutes.”  
  
Looking around, Ally decided her best hiding spot was under the small couch. She slid under, grabbing her phone and crackers as she went. Seconds later, two girls walked in, talking loudly. They sat on the couch above her, their legs and feet inches from the nude girl’s face.  
  
The door opened, bring two boys and a girl. Ally gasped as she noticed they were going to sit directly across from where she hid. The nude girl prayed that they couldn’t see her and held her breath until the group got into a regular conversation.  
  
“Hey, you guys hear about the naked girl in the school,” one of the boys said.  
  
Ally stifled a cry. She thought she was done for.  
  
“No way Jones, no girl would do that,” one of the girls above her laughed. “Just another rumor by your horndogs who are always thinking with your dicks.”  
  
“No, I heard it too,” the girl with her said. “Some of the girls said they heard she was crawling around in the bathroom. What a slutty thing to do? She must be mental.”  
  
The group laughed and then discussed whether any of the three girls in the room would ever do anything that crazy. The conversation got a little uncomfortable as the girls all said no but there was a definite tension in the air, as if one or two might if the situation was right.  
  
“Do they have any idea who it is,” one of the girls asked, trying to change the subject.  
  
“I heard Ally Foster,” one of the boys said. “She’s out sick today and some one swears they saw her come in this morning with Tommy.”  
  
“No shit, I never would have figured,” a girl remarked.  
  
“Nah, I’m not surprised,” the other girl said. “She always seemed like one of those girls that hid it pretty good but was really a slut deep down. How else could she get a guy like Tommy?”  
  
Tears streamed down Ally’s face as she listened to them talk about her. Her reputation was shot; she would never be able to live this down.  
  
“I don’t agree with you Tami,” the other girl said. “I know Ally and she is really nice. I don’t think she’s the one running around here naked. She would never do such a thing.”  
  
The conversation went along like that for another few minutes. Ally was stunned to hear herself the topic of their talk. Finally the conversation went back to the business of student council.  
  
The meeting had just about wrapped up when the door opened. “Oh hey sorry, I didn’t realize there was a meeting going on in here.” Ally recognized Tommy’s voice.  
  
“Speak of the devil,” one of the girls said, causing everyone to break into laughter.  
  
“What are you talking about?”  
  
“Your girlfriend. Rumor is she’s running around the school totally nude. Know anything about that?”  
  
Come on Tommy, please be cool about this.  
  
“Oh yeah, that’s Ally, she’s ...ing running around the school naked,” he said laughing.  
  
The room got quiet. This was an answer they had never expected.  
  
“Yeah, and she’s giving a blowjob to Mr. Wright in the English faculty room right now if you want to catch her.”  
  
The rest of the students erupted in laughter. Ally breathed a sigh of relief. She knew Tommy would never sell her out.  
  
“You guys are crazy if you think Ally would get naked here in school. Christ, I can’t even see her in a bathing suit, let alone naked.”  
  
The group started talking again. Ally tried to stay perfectly still and not draw any attention under the couch. The group continued talking until the bell rang.  
  
Everyone left but Tommy. “Ally, where are you?”  
  
“I’m under the couch,” she whimpered.  
  
“Holy shit, that was close,” he said. “Come out.”  
  
“No, please Tommy, just give me something to put on. Please hurry before someone else comes in.”  
  
“Ally, I think that’s a bad idea. If you walk out of here in uniform after school with everyone around, they will know that you were the naked girl. You were out sick all day but now you appear? Would look fishy.”  
  
In her now cloudy mind, what Tommy said made sense. If she were to walk out of here at the end of the day, everyone would know.  
  
“So, I’m going to take your clothes down to the girls locker room and stuff it into a locker. I’ll put a green sticker on it so you know which one it is. As soon as eighth period starts, get down there and get dressed. The keys to my car will be in it.”  
  
“Ok,” said the voice, muffled under the couch.  
  
“But, as soon as you get into the car, get naked again. I want you out there nude when I get there ok.”  
  
Shit, she thought. She had made the deal. “Ok,” she said softly.  
  
“Oh man, I love you so much,” he said, his voice sounding clearer. It was then she opened her eyes and saw his face inches from hers, drinking in her nude body, curled up nearly into a ball.  
  
“See you after school,” he said, getting to his feet and leaving.

CHAPTER 13  
  
Ally’s mind was cloudy under the couch, but something about Tommy’s reasoning just didn’t make sense. Just as soon as she heard the door close it hit her and she called out to him but he didn’t hear her.  
  
The nude girl realized that if was going to hiding from everyone, she might as well be wearing something then not. She had just passed up the chance to get her clothes back and had to again negotiate the halls of the school totally bare. What the hell was she thinking?  
  
She crawled out from beneath the couch and ran to the door, locking it. She needed a minute to think. Her stomach growled again and she grabbed a cracker to take the edge off. Grabbing the cell phone, Ally called Tommy but his voice mail picked up automatically. Shit, she thought, what the hell am I going to do now.  
  
The girl sat on the couch, feeling the scratchy material against her bare butt, back and thighs. Mercifully, she crossed her legs at the knee and crossed her arms over her breasts and actually felt covered for the first time all day.  
  
The bell rang, signaling the end of seventh period. She hoped that the room would be empty because she desperately needed to get down to the girls locker room before the end of the day. The halls would be filled with kids and teachers by then and her chance of getting through unnoticed would be zero. No, her only chance of surviving the rest of the day without anyone else seeing her would be to get out of here soon.  
  
The bell rang to announce the beginning of eighth period, the final class of the day. Ally gave it a few more minutes before standing up and going to the door. Slowly unlocking it, the nude girl peeked her head out. Seeing no one in the hall, she pulled it open further and headed out, leaving the temporary sanctuary of the senior lounge.  
  
Ally took off like a rocket down the hall, thanking God that nearly all of the doors were closed. She got to the middle set of stairs, the easiest set to make it to the basement lockers. Unfortunately for her, it was also the most traveled stairwell in the building, especially for the teachers. But she wanted to end this now so she took off running down the steps.  
  
She made it to the second floor and had just passed the first floor door and headed to the basement when the door flew open and Ms. White, an English teacher, spotted her.  
  
“Hey, wait, young lady, what the hell are you doing?”  
  
Ally heard the clipping of the teachers high heels chasing her down the steps but the nude girl didn’t stop. She prayed that the teacher hadn’t seen her face as she pushed through the doors at the bottom of the steps and ran down the hallway to the girls locker room. She pushed through and ran in, hearing the teacher’s footsteps a few feet behind her.  
  
Ally didn’t know what to do next. She had come so far today and could not believe that she was going to get caught now, so close to the end. She ran past the rows of lockers and into the shower room. Thinking fast, she put the water on and got under, pretending to have been showering. Using some of the shampoo left there, Ally quickly soaped her long hair and began to rinse.  
  
“Excuse me,” she heard a voice coming from the locker area. Ally turned the water off and covered her breasts with her left arm and her pubic region with her right hand.  
  
“Oh my God, what are you doing in here,” she asked the teacher, praying that she sounded convincing. She also felt terribly ashamed at being seen nude by this teacher.  
  
“How long have you been in here,” the teacher asked.  
  
“About 10 minutes, I got undressed after working out and just hopped in the shower.”  
  
Ally saw the teacher looking around. “Well, where is your towel?”  
  
Shit, the girl thought. “I forgot to grab it out of my locker,” she said. “Um, I’ll be fine, thanks for worrying. Is something wrong?”  
  
Ms. White looked distracted. “Yes, something is definitely wrong. I saw a girl running naked down the stairs and I thought she came in here.”  
  
Ally pretended to look surprised but deep down her insides were twisting. Please God, I know that I have been a bad girl all day but please let me get away with this.  
  
“Oh my God, I can’t believe that a girl would do that in school. Crazy.”  
  
The teacher eyes continued to wander throughout the locker room. “I had been sure she came in here,” she said, absently.  
  
“Maybe she ran into the aerobics room,” Ally offered. “There’s an exit that way to the parking lot.”  
  
“Good idea,” Ms. White said. “Oh, um,, sorry about interrupting your shower. I can tell that being naked in front of people isn’t high on your list.”  
  
With that, the woman walked out. Ally’s whole body relaxed and the girl crouched at the knee, her body shaking in anxiety. She let the warm water run for a few minutes before shutting it off. Now for a towel, she thought. She had no luck in the immediate vicinity of the shower room and decided to forget it, letting herself drip dry until she found the locker with her clothes.  
  
Ally felt the coolness hit her wet body as she emerged into the locker area. She scoured the rows and rows of lockers until she found the one with the yellow sticker. Tommy could not have picked one more open. It was right near the doorway. Anyone coming in would have a full view of her nudity. But then she remembered that a boy running into the girls locker room didn’t have much time. He had obviously found the first locker and hid her stuff in there.  
  
She opened it up and as stunned to find nothing but a key there. It was Tommy’s car key. Shit, she thought, now what. Ally realized she had given Ms. White the only way out of the building on this level. She wondered if she could take the chance and actually go out that way. The only other way out on this level would be to run through the weight room on the other side of the boys locker room. She had no choice but to repeat her steps from this morning. Knowing that she had precious little time before the end of school, Ally braced herself to walk out the door. She was stunned to see Ms. White pushing through the door.  
  
“Ally Foster, what are you trying to pull here today?”

CHAPTER 14  
  
“Um, what do you mean?”  
  
“I mean, I chase a naked girl down the hall and in here and the only one I find is you,” the young teacher said, this time her eyes devouring Ally whole. “You act all innocent but then I discover you have no towel. Now, if I am not mistaken, you are about to walk out that door and out into the school building yet you still have no clothes.”  
  
Ally blushed, not only from the intense way the teacher was examining her but also from guilt. She knew that Ms. White had her pegged.  
  
“Please Ms. White, it’s not what you think,” she stammered.  
  
“Really? Well, what I think is you are some kind of exhibitionist who gets off on showing off her body in strange public places, that’s what I think,” the teacher said, her eyes directly on the girl’s bare breasts with their erect nipples sticking straight out at her.  
  
“No, it’s not like that, I hate being seen like this, I swear,” Ally said, sobbing.  
  
“Well then if you hate being like this, what’s going on?”  
  
Ally dropped to her knees and told the teacher the whole story and about her day. Ms. White stood spellbound as she heard the naked girl tell her about her nude escapades in the school.  
  
“So you went naked throughout the school all day and didn’t get caught?”  
  
“Well, I did by a few students but no one else. Until you,” Ally said, wiping the tears from her eyes.  
  
“So, where are your clothes?”  
  
For some reason, Ally trusted this teacher. “Tommy has them. I have his car key and I’m supposed to meet him there after school.”  
  
The teacher reached out her hand to help Ally up. “Well, you’d better hurry. Schools ends in three minutes.”  
  
“Oh my God, you’re not going to bust me,” Ally said, stunned.  
  
“No, but you have to make me a deal. After school tomorrow, you come to my classroom and do some chores for me, exactly the same way you dressed right now.”  
  
Ally opened her mouth in shock and anger but the teacher stopped her. “Look, I am not going to go any further then looking, but I’ve got to admit, I love seeing you like this. I’m not a lesbian but you are gorgeous. Also, I think I need something fun to do in order not to turn you in.”  
  
“Ok, I’ll do it.”  
  
“Good, you’d better run. Down to two minutes.”  
  
Ally grabbed her key and took off in a sprint. She pushed open the door and ran down the hall. She had two choices: the weight room, which would probably be full of guys in two minutes, or the exercise room where a majority of the users were girls. She decided on the latter and ran into the exercise room. Thankfully it was empty and Ally ran to the door leading outside. As soon as she got there, the bell rang, announcing the end of school. Ally knew she had precious seconds until the parking lot and exercise room would be full of students. She pushed the door open and ran out into the parking lot, totally nude in the broad daylight. It took her a few seconds to get her bearings and find Tommy’s car. She ran to it and dove in, curling herself into a ball on the floor of the backseat.  
  
Not a second later, she heard all kinds of commotion in the parking lot. The students were going to their cars and other activities. She felt so totally exposed in her puny little hiding place, knowing that if anyone from the cars on either side came in she would be done for. Looking around, there was nothing to hide herself under. Instead she was forced to lay there, naked in broad daylight and wait for Tommy.  
  
Luckily, Tommy arrived just a few minutes later, before anyone on either side had. He tapped on the window for her to let him in. Ally had to climb across the front seat and push the unlock button to let Tommy in before realizing she had the key ring and could have used the auto entry.  
  
“Holy shit Ally, you did it, you ...ing DID IT,” Tommy yelled. “Oh man, I am so in love with you.”  
  
“Please Tommy, get us out of here, before someone sees me,” Ally said, back in her hiding place in the back.  
  
“Right, right, oh man, what a ...ing rush,” he said. “You must be pumped. You did it sweetheart, you did it.”  
  
Tommy started the car, backed out of the spot and left the school premises, his naked cargo in the backseat. He was talking a mile a minute about how turned on he was all day at the thought of her naked somewhere in school and that he was going to treat her really nice tonight.  
  
Finally he pulled over. “Ally, thank you so much for what you have done,” he said. “You are the best girlfriend ever.”  
  
“Tommy, you know I love you, I wouldn’t do this for just anyone,” she said. “Can I please have my clothes back now?”  
  
“Um, what do you mean? Don’t you have them,” he asked.  
  
“I don’t have them! Do you really think I’d be lying here naked in your car if I had clothes to wear? WHERE THE ... ARE THEY?”  
  
“Relax, relax. I put them in the locker with the yellow sticker with my key. I just assumed you had them but got naked like I asked.”  
  
Shit! Someone knew about her clothes. Oh God, this is awful.  
  
“Now what,” he asked. Ally started to cry again. She had no idea and she had no way of getting past her mother at home. Apparently, Ally’s nude day wasn’t quite over yet.