**Claire’s Fun with Sun**

Claire’s POV

Well I’m lying in bed after a good night sleep. I’m thinking about the prank I pulled on Alex. I heard her sneaking out of the house a couple of nights ago. She’s not as quiet as she thinks she is. I saw that she was wearing a black bikini. Curious I decided to follow her. I threw on a robe and went after her. She went clear to the other side of the neighborhood to Kate’s house. When she got there she dived into her pool. I had asked myself why she would go all the way to someone else’s house for an early morning swim when we had a perfectly good pool at home.

I was having trouble seeing Alex from the fence, so I had to get a better vantage point. I saw a tree right next to the fence. As I climbed my robe kept getting caught on the branches. When I got to the top I had a perfect view of Kate’s backyard. I could see Alex doing something, but wasn’t sure what it was. Then all of a sudden she started jumping up and down. I wondered what that was about. I continued to watch her until she was ready to get out of the pool. When she raised her body out of the water I was shocked to see that she was completely naked. She seemed unconcerned of her naked state. In fact, she appeared to be extremely happy about it.

It was obvious that she planned to make her way back naked. This gave me a wicked idea. I tried to climb down, but my robe kept snagging on the braches. Every time I tried to free myself it would just snag on more branches. I can’t believe I’m about to do this, but I had to get home before Alex. I slip out of my robe and continue to climb down naked. I didn’t think I was going to be streaking again so soon.

I made it back to the house. Once I got inside my room I rush over to Alex’s room and locked her window. When she came and discovered she couldn’t open her window she went to look for another way in the house. This gave me another idea. I hurried to Lilly’s room and made sure it was unlocked. I also took Lilly’s covers and threw them aside. Then I gathered a bunch of Lilly’s dirty clothes and placed them in front of the window. I hid in the closet and watched as my plan unfold. Alex came through the window, tripped on the clothes, and landed right on top of Lilly. Surprisingly Lilly only woke up slightly. Alex whispered something in her ear and Lilly drifted back to sleep. It was so much fun! I love messing with Alex.

So anyway like I said that happened a couple of nights ago let me being you up to speed on current events. I have the house all to myself for the next two week. Lilly and Alex are in San Diego intending a Sci-Fi Convention. It would have been fun to go with them, but I figured I can use this time to have some fun of my own. As of right now I hereby declare this house to be a clothing-free zone. That’s right you heard me correctly. I’m taking this golden opportunity to wear little to no clothing as much as possible. Might as well get the day started. I throw the covers off and jump in the shower.

After a nice relaxing shower I dry myself off and go downstairs in nothing but a towel. Time to listen to some tunes. I turn on the stereo, plug in my iPod, and select my playlist with Lady Gaga songs. I crank up the volume to max and start dancing to the song ironically called “Just Dance”. I’m not much of a dancer, but at least no one’s here to watch me make a fool of myself. As I dance my towel looses and falls to my feet. I don’t bother picking it up. I continue dancing naked until I hear the doorbell ring. Aw man, someone’s at the door. I walk to the door and look through the peephole. Oh it’s Sun. I go to pick up my towel, but stop short when this naughty thought pops in my head. I unlock the door and open just wide enough so I can poke my head out, and have the rest of my body hide behind it. I wonder how she would react if she knew that I am completely naked. I can’t help, but smile at this thought. She asks if I wanted to get together to do something while Lilly and Alex were out of town. I told her I was “cleaning”, but would love to later. Sun seemed happy with that answer and processes to walk back to her house… why is she wearing a short silk robe? I wonder if she’s wearing anything underneath.

Just as I’m about to continue my fun the doorbell rings again. Geez, can’t a girl dance naked without getting interrupted every five minutes. I look through the peephole again and see Kate our neighbor and UPS delivery girl. It looks like she has a package for me. Well I can’t open the door dress like this…or undress like this…Whatever, the point is I have to put on something. I’m feeling too lazy to go all the way upstairs to get my robe so I pick up my towel and wrap it around me. I open the door to greet her. Kate hands me the clipboard and I sign my name on the form. She places the package in my arms and then…my towel falls to the floor. Shoot! I must not have secured it properly. So here I am holding a package…naked…in front of Kate. I can feel my face turning bright red. Kate’s face gets just as red. I stand there frozen in place…and queue the awkward silence. I finally snap out of it and give her an embarrassed smile. I tell her thank you, but of course instead of doing the smart thing and put down the package to wrap my towel around me again, I use my foot to close the door, giving Kate a perfect view of my butt.

I bring the package to the kitchen, again not bothering to grab my towel, and set it on the table. That was so embarrassing…but totally worth it! The look on her face was priceless. I got to do that to her more often… well I’m bored now. I don’t feel like dancing anymore. Let’s see what other activities can I do naked? I actually spend some time pondering about this until I came to the conclusion that there really isn’t that many activities you can do while you’re naked. Well this frickin’ sucks. Here I am free to do whatever I want…and I can’t think of a single interesting thing to do. I guess I could get some fresh air. I head upstairs and put on my robe. I really don’t want to wear anything, but I can’t exactly go parading outside naked in broad daylight.

Ok I’m outside…now what. I really wish I could think of something. There’s a light breeze that keeps on flipping up the back of my robe. It makes me feel a little more daring knowing that the only thing between me and being completely naked is this flimsy robe. This gave me great idea. I untie my robe, slip the tie out of the loops, and toss it back it the house. Now the only thing keeping my robe closed is me. I know what you’re thinking. Why do I do stupid stuff like this when every single time I do something always goes wrong? It is because I know for a fact that something will go wrong whether by Alex’s direct involvement or by my own shear stupidity that I continue to take these risks. So I figure why fight fate when the events have already been predetermined.

Out of the corner of my eye I see Sun walking to her mailbox…in a towel? I guess she had the same idea. Then I see her dog Cuddles come from the house. She must have left the door open. He walks up to Sun then all of a sudden he yanks the towel right off her and goes back into the house. Sun processes to screams very loudly, attempts to cover herself, and also runs back into her house. That was awesome. Not only did that get me over my boredom, but I got to see Sun naked again. She has an amazing body.

All of a sudden, out of nowhere a giant gust of wind blows up my robe. I was so distracted by the fresh image of Sun’s naked body that it caught me off guard and blows my robe right off me. Well that came out of freakin’ nowhere! See I told you so. I also told me so. I mean seriously what are the odds of that something like that would actually happen…oh right I should probably get my robe! Of course once again instead of doing the smart thing and run back inside where I would be safe from my nakedness what do I do? I chase after my robe! I had somehow forgotten that I was naked because all I was thinking about was “I got to get my robe back.” It is after all now the only robe I have left. The wind finally dies down and my robe lands…on top of Sun’s roof. That’s just great! I guess I better start climbing.

It only took me a few minutes to get on the roof and to my robe. Finally! I’m feeling a sense of victory when you guessed it; the mysterious wind picked back up again and blows the robe out of my hands. I watch in disbelief as the wind carries my robe and lands on my roof. Why does the universe hate me? I’ll ponder about that question later because right now I need to get off this roof. Man, this is really annoying.

As soon as my feet touch the ground I make a run for my house. I still really want to retrieve my robe even though I should just say “screw it” and go inside. However, the urge to get my robe is too great and I find myself climbing the side of my house to the roof. At least I’m getting plenty of exercise. When I get up on the roof I slowly and carefully walk toward my robe. I kind of feel like a cheetah stalking a gazelle. I wait a minute before attempting to pick up my robe. Yes, I know the longer I wait the longer I stand buck-naked on a rooftop completely exposed to the entire neighborhood. Ok maybe not the entire neighborhood because most people would be at work during this time. Anyway I just know that as soon as I grab my robe something bad is going to happen.

I slowly reach for my robe and…GOTCHA! You have been a pain in my bare-naked ass all for the last hour and a half. I’m in the process of putting it back on when…you guessed it again that ridiculously powerful wind starts up and blows my robe off me *again*. Luckily it doesn’t take it too far this time and it lands on my front lawn. Are you freakin’ kidding me! It’s like I’m playing monkey in the freakin’ middle with the weather! This can not be happening!

So as I’m climbing down I start thinking. There is only one of three reasons why all this stuff keeps on happening to me. One, I’m in on of those ENF stories I’m always reading on the internet where my life is being dictated by some asshole who has nothing better to do other than writing stories about naked woman…HA! That’s laughable! I swear sometimes even I don’t know how I come up with these kinds of conspiracy theories. Two, this is all a bad (or good; whichever way I look at it) dream. If I close my eyes I’ll wake up in my bed. I close my eyes and open them again…nope I’m still outside…and naked. Maybe if I pinch myself I walk up. To be creative I choose to pinch my ass for some reason. OUCH! And now I’m rubbing my ass…and I’m *still* naked. Ok that didn’t work. The third reason why all this stuff keeps on happening to me is bad (or good; I still don’t know how to look at it) luck. I can automatically eliminate the first one because it’s ridiculously impossible. The second one is also out because of the fading pain in my right butt cheek. So it just comes down to that I have the worst (or greatest; I really wish I would stop saying that) luck in the world.

I’m staring down at my robe as if it’s going to make a run for it. I snatch it off the ground and slip it now. Nothing happens this time. I’m about to head inside when I see Sun waving for me to come over. I better going see what she wants.

Sun’s POV

What a beautiful day. I can’t wait to get this day started. I hop out of bed wearing only a pair of pajama pants and skip happily downstairs. I grab my binoculars, stand in front of the window, and raise them to my face. I focus on Lilly, Alex, and Claire’s house. Lots of entertaining stuff got on in that house and I don’t want to miss a second of it. They all usually end up naked one way or another several times in one day. Plus they never think to close the curtains, so they’re pretty much asking to be spied on. I can be such a pervert. Although I’m not quiet sure how entertaining it will at this moment considering Lilly and Alex are gone for the week. However, with Claire there’s still hope.

Aright now she’s dancing naked. Wow, look those boobs jiggle. Suddenly I feel my pajama pants being pulled down to my ankles. Since I’m the only person in the house I already know who did it. My Great Dane, Cuddles. Oh, Cuddles, not yet. Wait until we have an audience first. Confused? Let me explain. You see I’ve taught Cuddles in the ways of the B.W.C.S. Which stands for Beautiful Women’s Clothing Snatcher. Ever since Cuddles was a puppy I taught him various techniques of relieving beautiful women of they’re clothing. From snatching towels to pulling down panties, loosely fitting shorts and pants to subtly removing the bikini of a sleeping sunbather without waking them up and the list goes on. I performed all the tests myself. Good boy, Cuddles, now I’m completely naked, but no one’s around to see it. I try to pull them from his mouth, but they won’t budge. Ok, sweetness, you’ve had your fun now give it back. He still refuses to let go. You are seriously cutting in my seeing-Claire-dance-naked time. Fine take it. He walks off into the other room. That’s ok I’ll just follow Claire’s example and walk around the house naked. Luckily, when I hold up the binoculars I see Claire is still dancing. This gives me an idea.

I put on a robe a run out the door. I don’t know what I plan to achieve, but maybe I can catch her off guard. I ring the doorbell and wait. She opens the door just wide enough to poke her head out. What she apparently didn’t know there was a full length mirror right behind her, and you can totally see her bare ass in the reflection. It’s always so much more different and exciting seeing Claire naked up close and personal than through a pair of binoculars. Unfortunately, I could not stall any more so left and ran back to my house.

I’m about to look through my binoculars again when I feel my robe being pulled off me. It’s Cuddles again. My robe opens and slides off my shoulders. Ah screw it. I let the robe slide off the rest of the way leaving me naked once again. Damn, I taught that dog well. By the time I got back to the window Claire has a towel wrapped around her. Aw now why would she go and do that? I looked toward the front door. Oh she stopped because Kate the UPN girl is at the front door holding a package. Unfortunately, Claire moves out of my line of sight. I wonder what’s going on. About a minute later she comes into my version, but something’s missing…she’s not wearing her towel anymore! Oh I get it! She must have done the accidentally-drop-the-towel bit. That is one of my favorites. No wonder Kate was all red in the face. I can’t tell you how many times I’ve done it to her myself. She has trouble looking me in the eye sometimes. It’s hilarious.

Now she’s putting on her robe and walks out the door. This gives me another awesome idea. I grab a towel that’s just barely big enough to wrap around me. I step outside making sure I leave the door wide open. I casually walk my mailbox with my hands securing the towel in place. Out of the corner of my eye I can see Claire. Ok, let the show begin. I move my hands to reach for the mailbox when my towel is yanked off my body. I intentionally stand there for a few seconds, make a very poor attempt to cover myself, and let out a very convincing scream before running back inside. That was awesome! I have got to see the expression on her face.

When I got back to the window she was gone. Where did she go? I ran upstairs to get a better view. I still couldn’t see her. This is baffling. All of a sudden I see Claire climb past my window. As she climbs over it her naked boobs press up against the glass. I have to resist the urge to open the window and give them a nice firm squeeze…Wait just a minute. Why is Claire climbing the side of my house? Forgetting for a moment that I’m still naked I open the window and climb up to the roof. I look over the edge and see Claire holding something. It looks like her robe. How did that get all the way up here? Then out of nowhere a powerful gust of wind blows it out of her hands. I turn my head to see it land on her roof. Wow, what amazingly bad luck for her, but good luck for me. I better get back inside before she sees me.

I continue to watch Claire from my window. She was about to go back inside, but I couldn’t have that. Forgetting that I was still naked I ran out to the backyard. I pulled up a chair to the fence, stood on it, and waving my arms trying to get Claire’s attention. Luckily she sees me and walks over. I ask her if she wants to stay over at my house while Lilly and Alex are away instead being alone with nothing to do. She accepted the invitation very enthusiastically. Let the games begin!