**Changing for Tennis**

by Emi Tsuruta

I first started playing tennis on and off a few years ago with my boyfriend Ryosuke. I guess he's not really that bad of a player, but neither of us took it so seriously at the start. My friend Yuko from aerobics class came to play with us a few times, and she was the one who first introduced us to Fujiko, my friend who lives in a frat. Fujiko is a really good player, and she started showing us the proper way to serve, and do backhand shots and stuff like that. Yuko didn't stick with it long though, and so soon, we had to look for a new fourth player to replace her. Ryosuke eventually found one, this guy named Tsuyoshi who'd played tennis before in Japan. He was tallish, handsome with a dark tan, but basically the only time Fujiko and I ever saw him was when he came to play tennis with us.

That summer, we started out playing in the same park we used to play in, not far from my house. I'd usually get changed into my tennis outfit - a white tank top and mini-skirt - at home, and then walk to the park from there. Fujiko tends to dress in more boyish outfits: long sweatpants and high-necked t-shirts, and perhaps as a result, Ryosuke and Tsuyoshi seem to pay more attention to me. Fujiko likes boys too, but when she plays tennis, she is all business. I am not really a tease or anything (I swear I'm not!), but my skirt is kind of short, and kept flipping up whenever I ran to return a shot. I started out wearing shorties underneath, but once the weather got hotter, I switched to just wearing panties. I felt kind of self-conscious, but sometimes the boys would get so wrapped up in trying to sneak a peek at my panties that they would forget about the ball, and miss easy shots. It was kind of funny really.

I guess I would kind of tease them in some ways. One time, we took a break. The boys sat down on a bench at the side, and I sat down on the ground in front of them at their feet. I didn't really pay much attention to how I was sitting, but pretty soon I noticed both of them peering down curiously at my panties between my open legs. I crossed my ankles in front of my crotch, but then they switched to looking down the front of my tank top. That top is kind of open at the front, so I guess they got a pretty good look at my cleavage. I wore a bra in the winter, but often in the summer, I'd just let my breasts hang free. I'm not sure how much they could see, but Tsuyoshi always made the funniest faces as he strained to catch a peek at my nipples.

Once school started in September, I had to wear my street clothes, and bring my tennis outfit with me in my bag. Fujiko and the boys would just pull off their sweatshirts, and start playing right away, but I'd usually go around the corner to the washrooms, and get changed there. The door on the girls' washroom was jammed open, so at first, I got changed in the stall.

One problem though was that there were no showers in the washroom. Most of the time I'd come straight home after we finished playing to wash up. One time though, Ryosuke and I had arranged to meet friends right after tennis, so I had to get cleaned up right there at the park. I ended up stripping out of my tennis outfit, and giving myself a sponge bath at the sink. This American girl came in, and found me in my undies. That was kind of embarrassing, but she didn't really say anything, so I guess it wasn't that bad.

However, this other time when we got there, there were a whole bunch of kids just next to the tennis courts having water pistol fights. I guess I noticed them, but for some reason, it didn't click immediately that they'd be buzzing around. I went into the girls' side, and started to unbutton my blouse by the mirrors, but for some reason, this boy came right in to the girls' washroom, obviously planning to refill his water pistol. I pulled my blouse back around to cover up my bra, but he'd seen me, and gave me the funniest look. I guess it could have been a lot worse. I'd been planning to strip right there. I ended up going into the stall, and getting changed there.

In the autumn, as the weather got cooler though, fewer and fewer people came to the park, so I didn't have to worry so much about people coming in and finding me. Slowly I started getting a bit more daring, checking carefully to see if anyone was around, and changing by the mirrors, if the coast looked clear.

On this one day in particular, I was in a really funny mood. I stripped buck naked, but pulled my tennis shoes back on, and came out to the door to take a peek outside. The wind was blowing in the trees, and there didn't seem to be anyone around. I don't know what got into me that day, but I kept inching forward peering back and forth to make sure no one was around, and before I knew it, I'd stepped right out the door standing there naked in the bright sunlight of the park. Part of me wanted to call Ryosuke to show him how brave I could be. I crept down to the corner, and peeked around, but there were a whole bunch of tennis players on the courts, so I got scared, and dashed back into the washroom.

I was so excited though. It took me the longest time to calm back down. Even after I got dressed, and started playing, I still felt so worked up. Unfortunately, Ryosuke never quite twigged to how I was feeling, so we just ended up going out to supper and not doing anything special.

Soon, it started to get too cold to play outside, so we moved indoors to a community center downtown. It was kind of a strange place. I'm sure it had to be like the cheapest indoor court in all of Oceanview, but it was in kind of a bad neighborhood, and there never seemed to be much of anyone around. They had change rooms and showers downstairs, but the staff didn't really seem too keen on unlocking the doors for us. Ryosuke finally managed to talk the girl at the front desk into opening them, but whenever we went down, only the boys' side would be open. Fujiko usually had to rush off to work anyway, but I would come back up, and look around for the girl, but I could never seem to find her. Most of the time, I'd change in the washroom, and wait till I got home to shower.

One day though, both Fujiko and Tsuyoshi left early, so it was just Ryosuke and I. We went downstairs, and as usual, just the boys' side was open. Ryosuke invited me to come in with him. I felt a little bit nervous, but I went in, and it was not that bad - clean and more or less the same as the girls', except the layout was the other way around. I had a shower in the stall next to Ryosuke. He wanted to do more, but I was too nervous, worried that someone might come, and find us. We ended up getting dressed, and going back to his place.

Over the Christmas break, the center was closed, but in January, we started up again. Fujiko smiled when she saw me, and even the sober Tsuyoshi seemed happy to start playing again. Even though it was winter, it got fairly hot in the community center especially after we started playing. I was a bit out of form, but Fujiko reminded me of some of the things I should be doing, and we did manage to play a few sets. Four o'clock rolled around, Fujiko went home, and Ryosuke and Tsuyoshi headed down to the basement to shower. As usual, the girls' change room was locked. Tsuyoshi went straight in to the boys', but Ryosuke waited a minute to see what I wanted to do.

"Can you go ask the girl?" I asked. He ran upstairs, but soon he was back. "What did she say?"

"No luck. She's disappeared again."

I pouted, not really wanting to go out into the cold all sweaty.

"You could shower with us," Ryosuke suggested.

"But Tsuyoshi's here," I objected.

"I'm sure he wouldn't mind," Ryosuke grinned. "We've been to co-ed baths together in Japan. It would be just like that."

There are indeed co-ed baths in Japan, and Ryosuke and I had been, but it was hardly the same thing at all. Tsuyoshi would surely find it weird, and if any American guys walked in, they'd freak for sure.

"Come on. It's no big deal." He took my hand, and dragged me in. Luckily, there was no one else in the change room, but we could hear the shower reverberating from around the corner.

"Tsuyoshi, do you mind if Emi comes in, and showers with us?" Ryosuke called out. We heard something drop to the floor, and then there was an awkward silence. Eventually, Tsuyoshi spoke up.

"Oh, um, the girls' side is still locked, is it?" He sounded really nervous. For some reason, that made me feel better. I wasn't the only one who thought it would be weird.

"Maybe I'd better go," I whispered, trying to pull away from Ryosuke's grip. He held onto my hand, and nodded for me to stay.

"Don't worry. It'll be alright," he whispered back. "Yeah, the girls' side is locked. Can she come in? She really wants to shower off."

"Um..." You could tell he was at a complete loss as to how to answer. "Um, I guess," he finally agreed. I finally struggled free from Ryosuke's grip, but he nodded for me to go on in, now that we'd got Tsuyoshi's OK. I glared at Ryosuke, shocked and appalled that he was even suggesting this. Still it would be nice to have a shower, and clean off. I stood there wavering, while Ryosuke kept motioning for me to go ahead.

I walked into the shower area. Tsuyoshi was in one of the stalls - naked - showering off. He turned his head to look at me nervously, but kept his body turned away to prevent me from seeing his manhood. I walked past him down to the door that led out to the swimming pool. Ryosuke came in after me, watching to see what I would do.

"Here. Don't. Shower yourself," I told him, still worried about what Tsuyoshi must be making of all this. Ryosuke eventually stripped down, and got into one of the showers. My face flushed hot as I slowly started stripping out of my clothes. I felt so embarrassed. I'd only known Tsuyoshi for four or five months, and naturally he'd never seen me naked before, nor I him for that matter. Once I was all undressed, I dashed across to one of the showers hoping that Tsuyoshi didn't see. Ryosuke peeked around the corner at me flashing me this big satisfied grin. I was so nervous though, what with Tsuyoshi right there just a few stalls away.

I squirted out some soap, and rubbed it on my body. Almost before I knew it, Tsuyoshi had come out to this little alcove across from where I was showering, and was peering over at bare bottom curiously. He'd already pulled on some trunks to cover up himself, but he made no bones about staring at me.

"Um, do you think you could not look?" I asked, feeling really embarrassed.

"Um. Yeah, sorry," he blushed, a little self-conscious. Eventually, he cleared out of the shower area, so I could towel off, and get dressed. Tsuyoshi peered over at me curiously after I came out, but it had gone a lot better than I'd expected.

The next week, we were back there again, and when we finished playing, Fujiko left. Ryosuke beckoned for me to follow him into the guys' shower, so I did. I looked all around, but at first it was just us three. As I started showering though, I suddenly heard someone else come in. My heart almost skipped a beat as a voice rang out into the shower area.

"We're closing at five!" I recognized the voice. It was one of the staff, a high school boy who always dressed in a hat and baggy hip hop pants. Ryosuke peered around the corner at me, looking almost as spooked as I was. He finally answered.

"OK, we're almost finished."

I was so hoping the boy would go away, but instead, he came walking right into the shower area. Panicking, I pressed my body against the wall trying to hide.

"How many of you are there left?" the boy asked. Oh god. Had he somehow seen me come in?

"Just the two of us," Ryosuke assured him, nodding towards Tsuyoshi. The boy just stood there for what seemed like the longest time, but eventually, turned, and went back to the change room.

"OK, but anyway, hurry up. We have to lock up."

When finally I heard him leave, I breathed a huge sigh of relief. Tsuyoshi glanced around the partition at me, chuckling at the situation. I motioned for him to mind his own business, but to tell the truth, I was just glad the boy hadn't found me. Getting ogled by Tsuyoshi was nowhere near as bad as if I'd got caught by some complete stranger. This time, while Tsuyoshi was getting dressed, I dashed across to the hall that led to the pool, giving him a little peek at my rump in the process. Ryosuke grinned at my little show of daring.

I guess I should have taken this close call as a warning, but the next week, I followed Ryosuke into the boys' shower again. The first few times, I'd been too tense to really enjoy it, but now that I felt a little more at ease, it was kind of fun. As usual, I waited for the boys to strip down, and get into their showers before getting undressed myself. This time though I had to go to the washroom. Buck naked, I snuck across behind Tsuyoshi's back towards the washroom, but he noticed, and turned to watch.

"Where are you going?" he asked staring after me.

"I just have to use the washroom," I blushed. I went into one of the stalls, but just as I was finishing up, the boy from the other day came into the change room again.

"It's almost five," he called over into the shower area. Worried that he would see my feet, I climbed up on top of the toilet, holding my breath. He hovered in the change room for the longest time. My heart was pounding in my chest, so loud I worried that he might hear. Eventually though, he left. Tsuyoshi and Ryosuke were both grinning when I came back.

"You should have given him a peek," Ryosuke teased. Tsuyoshi chuckled as he grinned down at my pussy. I pushed his face away, but I was just glad that the boy hadn't spotted me. That was a bit too close.

After that, things calmed down for a while. We'd quit playing tennis early, and get out of the change room before the boy would come down to check on us. It was still a bit strange showering with Tsuyoshi, but he was pretty gentlemanly about the whole thing. Ryosuke would come over, and tease me, touching me trying to get me excited, but because we both knew that Tsuyoshi was there, we didn't do anything more.

Eventually, spring rolled around, and the weather got warmer. We started to see more people buzzing around the community center. Then one day after tennis when we went down to the guys' showers, I could hear voices on the other side of the door that led to the pool. Ryosuke came over, and pushed the door open, and sure enough there were all these swimmers there for some kind of class. I looked at him all worried. So far, we'd more or less had the change room to ourselves, but this time, these guys could come in at any moment.

"The class probably doesn't end for a while yet," Ryosuke tried to reassure me. This was just plain silly, because we both knew that the hip-hop guy came to lock the change room at 5. Ryosuke and I gazed at each other wondering what to do. Tsuyoshi had already started showering.

"Maybe if I just hurry," I said trying to convince myself that this wasn't completely crazy. "Like before they come I mean."

Ryosuke looked at me, and finally shrugged for me to go ahead. I guess we both knew it was crazy, but for some reason, that day I felt willing to take a chance, and see if we could get away with it. My heart sped up. I was getting so excited just thinking about changing right next to the pool with all these strange guys just on the other side of the door.

Almost as soon as I'd stripped out of my clothes though, the door to the pool opened, and a young boy and his father came in. I felt so embarrassed, but I just stood there blinking at them in shock. Even so, they looked even more shocked to find me naked in the guys' showers. I dashed over to the corner shower as quick as I could to hide. The father herded his son over to the change rooms, but minutes later, the boy was back, staring in wide-eyed wonder at me as I showered. He seemed fascinated. I guess he'd never seen a naked girl before, at least not in the guys' showers. I felt horribly self-conscious, as if I'd corrupted this poor innocent young boy, but luckily soon, his father came to fetch him. His father didn't even glance at me, obviously not approving of my being here. I felt pretty strange myself, let me tell you. I hurried to shower off, so I could get back dressed.

Before I could though, I heard the excited voices of boys who came rushing in. I stayed hidden behind the partition, but unfortunately, one of them grabbed this hose from across the hall, and started spraying his friends with it. They were all pretty young. I knew they were just monkeying around, but the water was spraying dangerously close to where my clothes were lying on the floor.

"Hey!" I called out, not really thinking. They peered over at me, obviously shocked to find ne naked. The one boy became so flustered he lowered the hose spraying the water ever closer to my clothes. "Watch! Watch!" I squealed pointing at my clothes. The two of them were too dumbstruck to worry about the water, so I finally dashed out, gathered up my clothes and bag, and ran off to the change room.

Where did Ryosuke get to? He was right here a second ago. The father and his young son looked up as I rushed past the end of their row of lockers. There were some other boys in the next row, who I guess hadn't noticed me when they came in. Even in the last row, there was no sign of Ryosuke or Tsuyoshi. When I turned to look back, virtually all the boys had come out to stare at me.

I felt so strange. I knew I should be afraid, but for some reason, my whole body was tingling with excitement. Still, I couldn't just stand here naked letting them ogle me. It suddenly struck me that if they had a swimming class, surely the girls' shower room must be open too. I'd gotten so used to using the boys' side I hadn't even bothered to check. I crept over toward the door while the boys all looked on in astonishment. I peeked out. There didn't seem to be much of anyone out in the hall.

I knew I was taking a chance, but rather than go back, and face all these giggly young boys, I stepped out into the hallway, and tiptoed down the hall to the entrance to the girls' change room. I didn't see anyone in the hall, but there was light streaming in from the glass doors at the top of the stairs. Some of the boys had come out to see where I had gone, so I dashed into the girls' change room, relieved to be safe at last.

I could hear women's voices coming from the showers, but luckily there wasn't anyone sitting by the first row of lockers. I set down my clothes on the bench, but I was so excited after my close call. I could hardly believe I'd just flashed all those boys. Lord. What must they think? They probably thought I was crazy or some kind of nympho or something. But heavens I hadn't been this excited for quite a while.

I knew I should get back dressed, but I was so worked up it wasn't even funny anymore. I looked in my bag for my towel, but suddenly realized I must have left it back in the boys' shower. My head was spinning. Should I go back, and get it? No, that would be too crazy. I'd better call Ryosuke.

"Hey," I whispered shyly into my cell.

"Where'd you go?" he asked.

"Where did you go?" I asked back.

"I was in the washroom. When I came back, you were gone."

"I wasn't about to stay there with all those boys there."

"Why not? They seemed to get a kick out of it. They're still talking about you!"

I sniffed out an embarrassed laugh.

"Anyway, can you bring me my towel?"

"Where is it?"

"Hanging from the partition on the last shower, I think."

Minutes later, I heard him calling to me from the door to the woman's change room. Still, in a frisky mood, I walked out naked to meet him. He gave me this big toothy grin.

"You look gorgeous. Do you know that?"

"Here, just give me my towel."

He held it from me for a second waiting for me to give him a kiss. I leaned forward, and kissed him. My cheeks were all hot from blushing. As I took the towel from him, and turned to leave, he leaned in, and smacked me on the bottom. I stuck out my tongue at him, and then ran back inside. One of the women in the change room gave me the strangest look, but I didn't care. It was kind of funny.