**Finals Week Streak**

by datsun240z1971

Hi everyone!

I have been a long time fan of this forum, I check the site every week, and have enjoyed many great stories! I love ENF stories, especially ones that are about dares, streaking, and especially Halloween stories about unusual or risky outfits. I am a big fan of Hooked6, who has written many of my favorite stories, “All Hallows Eve” being my favorite!

My interest in ENF stories all started about ten years ago from a real life event. I was in a co-ed beach volleyball league at a local bar. One girl on our team, Kate, a small chested but tall and gorgeous 28 year old redhead, had a bit of an ENF moment.

We were playing an evening game so it was a bit cool out. Often when it was cooler some of the girls would wear sweatshirts. Kate was wearing a big bulky oversized sweatshirt that belonged to her boyfriend. On one play when Kate was at the net blocking she crouched down then sprung up to block a spike. However, when Kate crouched down, her thumbs caught the bottom of her oversized bulky sweatshirt and when she jumped up, she pulled the bottom of the shirt up over her head, flashing her bare breasts at the opposing team. Yep, she was not wearing anything under that shirt.

After the “Flash” happened, first everyone was silent, worried that maybe Kate would be upset, but instead Kate burst out laughing, then everyone else did. We ended up taking a beer break, until everyone had recovered and we could go back to playing. It took Kate a good five minutes to stop laughing, she thought the entire thing was absolutely hilarious.

For the rest of the evening, whenever our team was trailing in points, our team would shout “Flash, Flash” and Kate would motion like she was lifting her shirt, pull it up showing her stomach, then put it back down and burst out laughing. For the rest of the season Kate’s nickname was “The Flash” and even months later she would still laugh about that evening. Ever since I have been hooked on ENF stories.

I have long felt very guilty about enjoying the excellent works many of you have posted when I had no stories to offer in return. Unfortunately my writing skills are not very good, but I finally had a few days off and decided to try and write a story.

Please keep in mind that this story is my first attempt, so it may be kind of rough. But if you are willing to overlook my writing skill and give it a shot I would love to hear any constructive feedback so I can improve.

This story I have posted was inspired by some videos I saw online of the famous UC Berkeley Library streak that students do during finals week.

Thanks, I hope you enjoy the story!

**Finals Week Streak - Part 1**

It was December and we were in the middle of finals week. I was in my last year of university at UC Berkeley which was really exciting. In the spring after my convocation I would be out in the working world and my college life would all be behind me. So at the start of the year I promised myself I would make every minute of this year count and not miss out on any activities, sporting events, parties, etc.

The previous years, every semester I had attended the annual UC Berkeley Library Streak, but always as a spectator. It was amazing to watch, and so much fun to see people I had seen in class all semester, people I had talked to in class, done group projects with, etc, suddenly running past me down the hallway completely naked as I took some photos with my iPhone.

Maybe it is just me, but every time I saw a streaker run by wearing a mask, or underwear, or with a backpack, or even sunglasses I got a little annoyed. Yeah, I know you might be embarrassed for people you know to recognize you, or you might want backup clothes, but what I do know is to really get the adrenaline rush out of streaking you need to go all out, no backup clothes, no mask, etc, go all the way or not at all.

Last spring while watching the streak I promised myself that next semester I would do it and not chicken out. And also if I was going to do it, I would do it the way it was meant to be done, no mask, no backup clothes, no shoes or socks, not even a pair of sun glasses!
The big day had finally arrived, it was the moment of truth. Time for me to really do this! I was already feeling butterflies in my stomach and I hadn’t even left my apartment yet. So I put down my text book and study notes and prepared myself.

The streak was scheduled to start at 9:30 pm, so I left my apartment around 9:00 pm wearing just flip flops, a pair of jean cut-offs, a T-Shirt and of course I have my iPhone (I would really feel naked without my phone!) I figured since I was going streaking anyway, there was no real need to wear underwear. So I walked the three blocks to campus then walked to the far end of campus to the library. When I got there I asked a few people and they all said the streakers were all getting ready in a hallway at the side of library, where many students had lockers.

I walked across to the side of the library and found the spot. It was now 9:25 and the hallway was packed. There must have been about a hundred students crammed into the narrow hallway, the air was filled with excitement and tension, what an amazing feeling, the air was electric. I was starting to get very nervous at the thought of stripping naked in a few minutes, I could not believe I was really about to do this!

Then, one girl at the end of the hallway started chanting “Take off your clothes”, then more people joined in, and finally everyone was chanting “Take off your clothes”. Before I could even react almost half of the people in the hallway had stripped naked. Some had on elaborate masks, others had body paint, but must were butt naked.

When I looked at the naked girl across the hall from me and I realized it was Jen, the football teams head cheerleader, wow, what a body, and there she was, completely naked. I just as a reflex held up my iPhone and snapped a picture of her. Jen, frowned and said “Hey, not cool”. I said “Sorry, I could not help it, you look amazing!”. She said “Thanks, but last thing I need is an up close and person shot getting posted online somewhere”. I said “don’t worry, I would not do that”. I introduced myself “Jen, my name is Kim, it is great to meet, I have seen you around but never actually had the chance to say hi”.

Then Jen said “So are you streaking or peeping Kim?”. I laughed and said “No, I am here to streak!”. So with that said I started undressing. I kicked off my flip flops, pulled off my T-Shirt and dropped my cut-offs to the floor. Jen had a smile on her face and said “Hey, not so bad yourself!”. I put my clothes together in a spot beside the wall and just left them there. There were a number of people putting their clothes into lockers or handing them to friends, but just as many were just leaving them on the floor, who would want to steal cheap clothes anyway I thought.

Then, I saw Jen turn and make her way to the end of the hall. She yelled out “Streakers on your marks, get set, streak”. With that, carrying just my iPhone, I followed as everyone started running down the hallway and out into the library.

It was amazing, I was surrounded by dozens of other naked guys and girls, and running through the library where I had walked through many times. As we ran from one hallway to the next there were a lot of spectators all watching, smiling, some covering their eyes, and many holding up their phones trying to get pictures or video. Fortunately we moved quickly from one area to the next, never slowing down. So most people watching just saw a stream of naked bodies.

While we were going down the stairs to another level, I passed a group of girls I had worked with on a project this semester in my Chemistry class. All of a sudden I was face to face with the three girls, standing on the stairs in the middle of the library, they were fully clothed and there I was totally naked. For a second I froze, but they just smiled and one girl, Kate, snapped a picture. Geeze, that was a bit awkward, but also quite a rush. I just smiled said “Hi” and kept going.

The rest of the streak was just more hallways, rooms, and a run through the stacks. The funniest part was when I ran a few rows off to the side of the rest of the streakers, and ran down one of the rows in the stacks, I ended up surprising a few students who where searching for some books, the area was narrow enough I stopped said excuse me, and when they turned, both of their faces looked shocked. The guy and girl each moved to the side, and just stared at me as I passed them slowly. I smiled and walked a few steps, then stopped and asked the girl if she would mind taking a picture for me. I held out my iPhone and she just took it without saying a word, she took my picture and handed it back. I said “Thanks” and walked slowly until I was out of their view. Then I quickly ran to catch up with the rest of the group. Now I was right at the back of the pack, but no big deal, still a good place to be!

I could not believe how fast the 20 minutes went by, the next thing I knew, I was rounding the final corner and entering the hallway where we started. Since I was at the back of the pack, I was one of the last to arrive. By that time a number of people had already dressed and left. There were about 20-30 people left in the hallway getting dressed.

I ran over to where I had left my clothes on the floor. But they were not there. So I started looking around trying to find where they may have been moved, or kicked in the run with so many people. But I could not see them anywhere, and as I looked more and more people got dressed and left. Geeze, where the hell were my clothes, I started to go from curiosity to a little bit of panic.

Finally after 10 minutes of searching I was the last person left in the hallway! Then I saw a girl come around the corner carrying a backpack, books in one hand, and texting on her phone with the other hand. As she came half way down the hallway she looked up and just smiled at me. I said “Umm, I can’t find my clothes”. The girl grinned and let out a laugh. She said “That is the funniest thing I have heard all day”. I asked “Sooo, would you happen to have some spare clothes I could put on?” She said “Sorry, all I have is what I am wearing”. Then she said, “Besides you are already wearing your birthday suite”. I let out a little laugh, and said “Well thanks anyway”. The girl then said “Well good luck, hope you find your clothes”, then she held up her phone, snapped a picture and walked away.

So I was left there wondering, what on earth do I do now, it was now 10pm, I was on the far side of campus and blocks from my apartment. I don’t have a locker on campus with any clothes. What on earth was I going to do now? I could try walking down the first few hallways where the streak started hoping that maybe my clothes got pushed ahead, or I could try and find someone, hoping maybe they could help. I thought about phoning some of my friends to come and help, but most were at home studying and most likely had their ringers turned off to not be disturbed.

Then suddenly my phone buzzed, I had just received a text. It was from a number I did not recognize.

Jen: “Hi, this is Jen, remember me from the streak? Anyway are you having trouble finding your clothes?”

Then a second text arrived, it was a picture of my clothes all laid out neatly on a floor somewhere. I replied

Me: “Wow, you found my clothes Jen, awesome, where are they”
Jen: “I have them, so don’t worry no one stole them on you, so you will have them back soon”
Me: “Great, you are a life saver, so are you coming here, I am in the hallway where the streak started”
Jen: “Yep, I know where you are, but I won’t be bringing the clothes to you, at least not yet, not until you do a few things for me”
Me: “Umm, what are you talking about”
Jen: “Well, when we were in the library I saw you get those strangers to take some pictures of you, that was super cool. So I thought it would be fun to play that game, and well, taking your clothes gives you a little motivation”
Me: “What, that’s crazy, look please please please just bring my clothes to me”
Jen: “No worries, you will get them soon enough, you just have to do a few things. I will text you a location in the library, and you have to go there, get a stranger to take a picture proving you were there, then text the photo back to me. Then I will tell you the next location, and so on”
Me: “Wow, so exactly how many locations will there be”
Jen: “You won’t know, that’s half the fun, there could be just one, or a dozen, or anything in between, haha”
Me: “So if I don’t play”
Jen: “That’s fine, I will mail your clothes back to you, just looked up your apartment address, so no biggie”
Me: “Well, I guess, oh why the hell not, sounds like a rush, fine I will do it”
Jen: “Yeah!!! You are awesome, this will be soooo much fun”
Me: “Ok, let’s get this going, what is the first location?”
Jen: “Hmm, I better make this a good one!”

So after running around the entire library naked, I was now about to go out for some more streaking, but this time it would require interacting with people! Geeze, what did I just agree too, oh well, I did not have much choice, and I did promise myself that this year would be all about gathering every experience I could out of my last year of college!

Me: “Ok, just pick one Jen”
Jen: “Fine, the admin office a few halls down, go into the office, and ask the lady at the front desk to take your picture in front of the admin office sign and send me the picture”
Me: “Wow, alright fine, I will do it, wish me luck”
Jen: "Awesome!"

Well, there it was, it was one thing to run naked past a bunch of students studying, it was another to go into the admin offices naked and chat with the lady at the front desk, let alone ask her to take my picture. Oh well, suck it up, and lets do this.

**Finals Week Streak - Part 2**

I started to walk out of the hallway I was in, and immediately encountered a couple walking towards me, I just walked past them at a normal pace, acting all casual like nothing was wrong. The guy was grinning from ear to ear, then his girl friend playfully grabbed his chin and turned his face away from me and towards her. That was funny.

The rest of the walk was uneventful, then I arrive at the door to the admin office. Through the window I could see the only person in there was the lady from the front desk. So I took a deep breath and pushed the door open and walked in.

The lady was looking down, writing on some papers, so I quickly walked to the front desk and said “Excuse me”. When she looked up, first she looked shocked, then her shock slowly turned to a grin. “Well, did you enjoy your streak”, I said “Yes, it was a lot of fun, I had a great time”. Then she said “Sooo, planning to get dressed soon or is this a trendy new outfit I am unaware of?” I let out a little laugh and just decided to explain my situation. I just told her the truth, that a girl I met tonight, who I took a picture of naked, decided to steal my cloths after the streak and is now texting me dares that I have to complete, before I can get my clothes back. The lady just shook her had and said “Ah, college, I remember those days, but nothing like now, you kids have a lot more fun!” So then she said fine, let’s get this over with, where do you want the picture. So I handed her my phone, walked over to the admin office sign, stood beside it and smiled as she took a few photos.

I said thanks and then proceeded to text a photo to Jen.

Jen: “Wow, you did it, that’s so awesome, you really are a good sport”
Me: “Thanks, well I aim to please, and well, not like I have anything else to put on”
Me: “So is that it, or do I have to do another”
Jen: “Hmm, well you did that one really well, perhaps I underestimated you, let’s see, maybe I should make this next one more difficult”
Me: “Difficult, look that was plenty difficult”
Jen: “Ok, how about this, walk out into the hallway and try and get someone to pose for a picture with you, while a third person takes the photo. That sounds awesome, I look forward to seeing this next picture”
Me: “Wow, ok, fine, but I better get my clothes back when this is all over”
Jen: “No worries”
Me: “Yes worries”
Jen: “Haha”

Wow, ok, so once again I was going to have to approach some strangers and try to get another photo. Well, might as well get to it, since I did not want to be here walking around the school naked all night. As I left the admin office the lady said “Good luck”, I said “Thanks” and headed back out into the hallway.

As I walked down the hallway, I heard some laughter coming behind me. When I turned around I saw two girls. I recognized both of them. They were two of the girls I had seen earlier on the stairs, their names were Linda and Kate. I had a chemistry class with them this last semester and had done a group project with them.

Linda and Kate where both laughing hysterically, and finally as they got closer Linda blurted out “OMG, what are you still doing naked….”. I decided to just tell the truth and explained the entire story, Jen, the picture I took of her, my clothes being taken, and the dares. Linda and Kate started laughing even more, Kate was practically crying because she was laughing so hard. Linda finally said “Well, if you had taken a naked picture of me like you did with Jen, I would want a little revenge too, besides this is just too funny”.

I told them the current dare I had to complete and they both laughed and Kate said “Hmm, we could make this easy on you, or we could make you have to find some other people, hahah”. I pleaded with them and they both finally agreed. Linda walked over beside me and Kate took my phone and snapped the picture. I quickly texted the picture to Jen. As I was texting the picture Linda had taken a picture of me with her phone and said “Ha, now I finally have a picture of a naked girl texting a naked photo of herself, now I have seen it all”. Finally Linda and Kate said goodbye and walked away.

Jen: “Wow, good job, you did it. So you found two strangers to take a picture with you?”
Me: “Well, they are classmates of mine, they were in my Chem class this last semester”
Jen: “Tisk, tisk, the dare was to get pictures with two strangers, so this was kind of incomplete”
Me: “Wait, I think this was much worse, I just had to stand naked in front of two people I just barely know from class, that was way worse than two complete strangers and now they even have a naked picture of me!”
Jen: “Hmm, well I guess so, but for you next dare, I am going to make sure it will not be so easy”
Me: “Look that was not easy, hey wait a minute, next dare, isn’t this enough?”
Jen: “Nope, I was not fully satisfied with that last one, besides, when else will I ever be in this unique situation, I am not done at all…”
Me: “So it looks like I might be in for a long, embarrassing night!”
Jen: “Haha, now you get the picture, and you will send it to me, haha”
Me: “Ha, ok that was funny. Fine, so what is next”
Jen: “Well, there is a lecture hall not far from where you are, it is an English class. They are doing a class review session for any students who want help for the final exam. The session ends at 10pm, I think you have about 10 minutes or so before the class ends. I want you to get a picture of the entire lecture hall full of people, with you standing at the front of the room, by the prof”
Me: “WOW, WHAT, ARE YOU CRAZY?”
Jen: “Nope, I am not crazy, but everyone in that class will think you are! So get to it, if that class finishes, before you can get that picture, I will stop talking to you and you are on your own to get home”
Me: “Geeze, alright, I am on it…”
Jen: “Woohoo, you are so awesome!”

Wow, this was crazy, so far it was just the admin office lady, and then two people from my chem class last semester, but now, going into a lecture hall and streaking all on my own, this was a hell of a lot more risky and really over the top. But unfortunately I did not have the luxury of time to debate it or even think about it enough to chicken out, so I decided just to go for it and get it done.

So I walked down the two hallways to where the lecture hall was located. The hallways were quiet, I did not encounter anyone along the way. When I got to the door at the back of the lecture hall I looked trough the window, oh my god, there must be a 100 people or more in that room. Down in front there was a prof talking.

So I very quietly opened the door, and crouched down low so the prof could only see my head at most. I then crouched behind the seat at the end of the back row. There was a guy in that seat so I decided he would be a good person to be my photographer, since the dare was to have a picture showing the entire lecture hall.

I tapped the guy on the shoulder and said “Excuse me, would you mind doing me a big favour?”. The guy turned his head and when he looked at me he smiled and said “Hey, for you, anything!!!”. “I said “Awesome, can you please take my phone and take a picture of me when I am down at the front of the lecture hall. I will run down to the front, put my arms up in the air, that will be your cue to take a picture. Give me a thumb up when done and I will come back and get my phone. Can you do that for me?” The guy said “Yeah, no problem, no problem at all naked girl!”.

So with that, I handed the guy my phone, took a deep breath then took off running down the stairs to the front of the lecture hall as fast as I could, without looking at anyone, or even looking up. I just focused on the stairs. I did not want to trip and end up unconscious in the middle of this place in my current state of undress.

I heard gasps, cheers, sighs, etc, from the students in the lecture hall. When I got to the front of the room the prof standing there just looked shocked, the guy just started to smile and did nothing. I ran to the center of the lecture hall, turned to face everyone and put my arms up in the air. Wow, there were a lot of people all staring at me. I just focused on the guy with my phone. Fortunately he responded right away, every second I stood there felt like an hour.

The guy with my phone held it up and quickly took a picture then gave me a thumbs up. Also, I noticed a number of other people all quickly trying to get their phones out. But I just immediately turned and ran back up the stairs and snatched my phone from the guys hand and ran out the door. I ran around the corner into an empty hallway and texted the picture to Jen.

Jen: “Wow, that picture is crazy, all those people, and the look on the profs face is priceless”
Me: “Well, that was seriously the craziest thing I have ever done”
Jen: “Yeah, no kidding, I would not have had the courage to do that, I would have chickened out”
Me: “Well, you gave me so little time to even think about that I was doing, I had no choice but to just do it before really thinking about it, and otherwise I probably would have chickened out”
Jen: “Well, this was really amazing, I am so proud of you”
Me: “Well I am glad you are proud of me, so does that mean my evening is over, I can get my clothes back and finally head home?”
Jen: “Hmm, well let’s see…..Ok fine, I will give you back your clothes!”
Me: “Wow, thanks, geeze, was not sure how much more of an adrenaline rush my poor heart could take”
Jen: “Ok, go back to the hallway where we started the big streak earlier and I will meet you there”

**Finals Week Streak - Part 3**

I was so relieved; finally my big adventure was over. Soon I would have the comforting and secure feeling of clothes again, which sounded wonderful. As I was walking back towards the hallway I ran into a couple, a guy and a girl. The girl as soon as she saw me smiled and then walked over to me and said “So still enjoying your streak I see, you are aware it ended like a half hour ago?”, I just said “You don’t even know the half of it”, then the girl said “Oh, do tell!”. She seemed really nice and I was dying to tell someone about my crazy night, so I quickly summed up the story for her. The girl and her boyfriend had several moments of wide eyed shock and busting up laughing.

When I was done the girl said “Ok, seriously, can I get a picture with you, that way when I tell my friends this story they won’t think I am totally full of it”. I laughed and agreed; after everything that happened tonight having one more random stranger take a picture of me seemed pretty harmless. So the girl’s boyfriend took her phone and snapped a picture of us together. The girl thanked me and when she started walking away said “You know, if I was you I would already be working on my revenge plan for this Jen girl”. Hmm, I said “Thanks for the advice, I hadn’t even thought about that yet, I was so focused on just getting my clothes back”.

As I walked more, I started to come up with a plan, in fact it seemed like a really good plan. Timing would be everything, but if I could pull it off I just might get a chance at revenge. However, if I failed, I could end up in a much worse position with a tormentor who was mad at me as well. Hmm, I had a choice, play it safe or go for it. It seemed like this might end up being one of those last minute decisions. I would see if the opportunity presents itself, and if so I just might jump on it.

When I arrived at the hallway where the streak started there was Jen! Oh thank god I thought, she was telling the truth, and it was not just another trick. Jen was laughing and just threw my clothes at me. I quickly put on the cut offs, then the t-shirt and finally my flip flops. Jen said “Wow, you have a lot of guts, I am seriously impressed!”. I said “Thanks, but I am really happy this is all over, I have had enough adrenaline rushes for one night”. Jen said “Well, I had a lot of fun, but now better get back to doing some studying before the night is done.

Then Jen said “See yah” and turned to walk away. There it was, my chance, her back was turned to me, so I did it! I quickly wrapped my arms around her in a bear hug, pinning her arms to her sides, then wrapped my right leg around her legs and quickly took her to the ground, laying Jen down on her stomach. I then straddled her by sitting on her lower back, with my legs holding her arms at her sides. I quickly reached behind me and grabbed the waist band of Jen’s gym shorts and panties and pulled them down and off her feet, knocking her flip flops off in the process. Then I pulled her shirt up over her head and off. Finally I unclasped her bra and whipped that off as well.

Now Jen was completely naked on the floor, struggling, but it was futile, my hold on her was too tight. Jen had not even said a word yet, it all happened so fast. Within second she went from walking away to suddenly being naked on the floor. Now the tricky part, for me to make my escape with her clothes, I would have to let her go and run as fast as I could, before Jen could catch me. If she caught me, the toned cheerleader would surely get the best of me and I would be in a lot of trouble.

So I did it, holding Jen’s clothes in my hands, I quickly released my leg grip on her body and jumped to my feet and ran, without looking back. I ran up two flights of stairs in the library found a study cubical to hide behind. Fortunately I think Jen was still in such shock by how her fate had changed, she did not even have time to react by the time I was long gone.

I could not believe I had just gotten away with that, now that was even more of a rush then all my streaking! So I let a few minutes pass then decided to text Jen:

Me: “Hey Jen, looking for something?”
Jen: “What the hell????”
Me: “So how does it feel to be naked in the school library, all by your self?”
Jen: “Geeze, I can’t believe that just happened, I should be mad, but damn I guess I had that coming. Look, you got your revenge, so just pass me back my clothes, I won’t be mad, and we can both go home”
Me: “Hmm, well I could give you back your clothes, but first let’s have a little fun”
Jen: “Oh dammit, I had a feeling you would say that. So… I am almost afraid to ask, but so same deal as I gave you, I do some dares, send you some pictures, and you give me my clothes back. Remember, I did honour my word in the end”
Me: “Yes you did, so just like you gave me, I will give you three dares, you complete all of them with the pictures to prove it, and I will give you your clothes back. I think that is only fair”
Jen: “Sigh, ok, lets do this, what is my first dare?”
Me: “Well, I seem to remember you are a cheerleader. So for your first dare, I want you to go into the center of the library, you know, that main area that is open to all the floors above. Go there, set your phone on a table with video recording on and do one of your famous cheerleader cheering routines!”
Jen: “What, are you serious? Geeze, that is crazy, I can’t do that!!!”
Me: “Look, first it is getting late so that area is fairly quiet, there will be people there, just not a lot, and second you don’t have to interact with anyone like I did. I think this is way easier than the classroom streak you made me do!”
Jen: “Oh my gawd, well fine, ok, I will do it. I am heading there now”
Me: “Woohoo, this will be so much fun. By the way, when you do your cheer, don’t try and be quiet, yell it out just like you would during a game!”
Jen: “Sigh, fine….”

**Finals Week Streak - Part 4**

**JEN’S PERSPECTIVE**
(I decided to switch the perspective from Kim to Jen for the rest of the story, so we are always hearing the story from the point of view of the girl who is currently naked)

I could not believe that had just happened. Kim just completely turned the tables on me when I thought the evening was over! Dammit, why had I been so naïve, I under estimated Kim. I should have left her clothes in the halfway and been long gone by the time I texted Kim to tell her where they were. Now, here I am sitting on the floor of the hallway where it all started, completely naked with a crazy dare to complete.

Well, I really only had two choices, either walk home naked, or try and complete these dares. The only thing I had going for me was that since it was later, almost an hour after the big streak, the library was quieter now, so at least I would not be seen by nearly as many people as Kim was.

So I forced myself to get up and decided to start making my way to the big open area on the library, which had all the stair cases and railings from the upper flowers overlooking the main floor open area. The walk there was uneventful. I did not encounter anyone on the walk.

When I got to the doorway leading from the hall into the big open area, I peered around the corner first to check out the crowd. From where I was I counted about a dozen or so people in the big open room at tables studying quietly. I slowly started tip toeing into the room and being so quiet no one looked up from their studies or even noticed me. I finally made it to the middle of the room and placed my phone on a table pointing towards the middle of the open floor. Then I slowly walked to the center of the floor. Stood there, just looking around the room, still no one had even looked up to see there was a naked girl standing there, so I took a few deep breathes then I did it….

I let out a big cheer, put my hands in the air, jumped and went straight into one of my routines making it very loud and not holding back on any of my moves. Yes I was naked, but I am also a perfectionist and the type of person who would not do a sloppy job of one of my routines. If no one had noticed me before, now I had the full attention of everyone in the room! I decided not to look at anyone; I just stared at a spot on the back wall in front of me and focused on my timing, cheers, jumps, etc. When I did a few high kicks I just decided not to think at all about how much I was showing off.

Once I finished my routine, a few people stood up, cheered, and applauded. I stopped, the reality of what I had just done hit me. I just stood there frozen for what was probably only a few seconds, but seemed like minutes, and then I finally snapped back to reality, and ran to retrieve my phone from the table in front of me. It was at that moment I spotted a cute girl with a big smile on her face, holding up her iPhone. She had taken a seat right behind where my phone was sitting on the table. As I got to my phone, I made eye contact with the girl who was just a few feet from me. The girl looked at me and said “Wow that was awesome”. I quickly said “Thanks” and then ran across the room, out the door and down the hallway.

I took a few minutes to calm down and catch my breath, then I sent the video to Kim.

Jen: “Here you go, I did it, just like you asked, there is no way you can say this was not good enough for the dare”
Kim: “Wow, way to go, you really are good at doing those high kicks!”
Jen: “Yeah, I am sure I gave everyone a good view.”
Kim: “Well, you did such a great job of that, and you did it so easily, I will need to come up with something even more challenging for your second dare.”
Jen: “More challenging??? I think that was pretty damn tough”
Kim: “Well, you did do a cheer naked in front of some people, but you did not have to interact with anyone, ask them to take a picture for you, explain why on earth you are still … naked”
Jen: “Ok, fine, just tell me what it is so I can get this over with”
Kim: “Why do you want this to end so soon when we are having so much fun!”
Jen: “Seriously, I am standing here naked in the hallway; just lay it on me, not knowing is almost worse…”
Kim: “Gee, you are no fun, ok fine, sounds you want to get down to business so here it is: I want you to find a girl who is willing to take a picture with you using your camera, but here is where the challenge comes in, you must get the other girl to take the picture with you while she is completely naked as well, so I want to see a picture of the two of you with nothing on, not even a sock!”
Jen: “What the hell??? There is no way I can possibly complete that task, no girl in the library studying here in the evening is going to possibly consider posing naked with me for a picture. Oh gawd, I can’t possibly ask someone to do that, they will think I am some crazy pervert.”
Kim: “Well, if you don’t think you can do it, I guess I should just go home…”
Jen: “No wait, don’t go anywhere…. Ok, ok, fine, I will try and do this, but I am telling you no one would be willing to do this…”
Kim: “Well, you may be right, but you better try, or else it is going to be a long naked walk home.”
Jen: “Ok, fine, I will do it, text you in a bit”
Kim: “Awesome, good luck”

What on earth had I just gotten myself into? Sure it was a lot of fun toying with Kim and sending her around the school naked was really a blast, but to now be in the opposite position being messed with by a girl who has every right to want some revenge, this was not good, not good at all.

My first dare was tough, this second one seems just about impossible, and I still have a third dare to do, if I am even able to make it to the third dare at all. Now I am really worried what my third dare will be. I thought for a few minutes that maybe trying to walk home might just be better than doing these two dares, but decided against it. At least I am just in the one building, less possible problems if I don’t go outside.

So I switched my mind back to focusing at my current task. It is one thing to ask someone to take a picture of you naked, which is embarrassing enough as it is, however that is only embarrassing for the naked girl, not the person taking the picture. But now I had to ask a complete stranger to get naked and take a picture with me, geeze….

Well, I guess I need to get started some time. So I started walking down the hallway back to the stacks. Suddenly two girls walked around the corner and they both burst out laughing. One girl said “Geeze, you must love streaking, it ended an hour ago and you are still naked, either that or you just converted to nudism”. “Ha, very funny” I said. Even though I am sure the answer would be no, I said “Look, someone I know is making me do this dare, the only way I can make it end is if I can convince another girl to take a picture with me naked”. The two girls looked at each other and then just burst out laughing. One girl whispered to the other then the first girl spoke again “Mmm, sure, yeah I will do that, and my friend will take the picture, but first I would like to get a picture of you”.

I was so shocked and excited I eagerly said “Sure, whatever you want, thank you so so much!”. The girl held up her camera and told me to pose with my hands on my hips, give a big smile and face her camera. I did just that, she took several pictures then was busy on her phone for about ten seconds. Then she said to her friend “Oh my gawd, Jen the cheerleader is a totally naked, I can’t believe I just got these pictures, I just sent them!” Then they started laughing and walked away.

Crap, I should have known they were messing with me, I was just so eager to get this over with. But worst of all they recognized me from the cheerleader squad. I wonder who she was sending those pictures too, geeze, this could be an embarrassing next semester. Oh well, I needed to find some way to get this over with.

**Finals Week Streak - Part 5**

I walked up stairs to the second floor, not encountering anyone, then walked over to where all the study tables were beside the stacks. I saw a scattered mix of students studying and decided I would try to be quiet and as discrete as possible. Maybe, just maybe I could find that one person who would not be afraid to get naked, after all, hundreds of students streaked the library just an hour ago, there had to be at least one of those people in the library studying now, if I found that one exhibitionist person, just maybe my ordeal would be over.

I started going around the room, quietly sitting at tables and asking any girl whose attention I could get in a whisper, first explaining I was doing a dare, then asking if she would get naked and take a picture with me, each time the response was either to just flat out ignore me, or to just shake their head no and go right back to looking at their books.

I was getting worried I would be stranded here all night. Then finally a stroke of luck, a cute girl with long black hair smiled at me at the suggestion. I asked her if she had ever streaked before and she said yes, in fact she had been in the streak the previous semester, but not the one tonight, too much studying to do. I asked her if she would do it, but she said she would only do it if I explained the entire situation to her, she was smart enough to know that my “dare” cover story was just that, a cover story. The girls name was Jessie and she said “Ok, I will do this for you, but only, and I mean only if you tell me the entire story right from the very beginning, if I think you are leaving anything out I will change my mind”.

Well Jessie was probably the best chance I would have of completing this dare. So I decided to tell her everything, including what I had done to Kim, so Jessie would also see me as the instigator, not just some helpless victim. I explained how it all started with Kim taking the picture of me, and me thinking I wanted to teach her a little lesson, then how when I gave Kim back her clothes, the entire thing got turned around on me. I even told her about the naked cheer I did as my first dare in the main hall of the library.

The entire time Jessie just looked at me with shock on her face. When I finished she said “Wow, you really did kind of bring this on your self, didn’t you?”. I lowered my head and agreed, but said I was willing to take what Kim had to dish out since she had done everything I had asked of her.

Jessie agreed and said “Ok, here goes nothing” and started to strip naked. First she slipped off her shoes and socks, then her jeans, t-shirt, and finally bra then panties. Wow, she really had a gorgeous petite little figure, but with some nice curves. Once she was naked she asked the girl sitting beside her to take my phone and take the picture. The girl beside her had also listened to the entire story. She did not say anything, just smiled.

Jessie walked over beside me, put her arm around my waste and then started to count down “3..2..1” and at that last second she suddenly slid her hand down and squeezed my butt cheek, I jumped and let out a scream at the exact moment the girl took my picture. Jessie and the girl holding my phone both let out a laugh. Jessie then reached across the table to retrieve my phone and quickly checked the picture and showed it to me. Oh my, that picture was a bit embarrassing; the expression on my face was priceless.

Before I could get my phone back Jessie quickly texted that picture to Kim and said “I hope you have something even more difficult for my next dare, this one was way too easy”. Jessie talked out load as she typed. At first I laughed, but when she handed the phone back to me, what Jessie had said, which I thought was just a joke, turned out to e the exact message that had been sent to Kim. Jessie quickly got dressed and then sat down again with her books.

Since I didn’t really have anywhere else to go at the moment, I just sighed and then sat down at the same table as the one Jessie was sitting at, but a few chairs away.

Kim: “Wow, that girl with the black hair is super cute, way to go, nicely done. I was wondering if you would be able to pull this one off.”
Jen: “Umm, yeah, thanks, so was I….”
Kim: “Your expression of shock is priceless, what happened?”
Jen: “Well she kind of grabbed my butt just as the picture was taken”
Kim: “Hahahaha”
Kim: “Well, good job, that completes dare number two, so I guess now on to dare number three! Sounds like you are looking for something more challenging anyway”
Jen: “Wow, I did not type that message; the other girl in the photo did it”
Kim: “Haha, well regardless of who typed it, I totally agree with it. For your last dare we need something very challenging”
Jen: “Hmm, I don’t like the sound of that…”
Kim: “Come on, look at the bright side, this will be the last dare, so lets really go all out for something amazing”
Jen: “Sure, amazing to you, scary and embarrassing to me…”
Kim: “Haha, very true. Well, I have figured it out, so here is your new dare.”
Jen: “Oh, crap, well lay it on me!”
Kim: “Besides cheerleading, I happen to know that you are also on the school diving team”
Jen: “Yes, that is true, but now I am getting worried about where you are going with that information.”
Kim: “Well, I am getting kind of bored with the library, I think we have done all we can in this building, so I believe a change of scenery is in order. But don’t worry, I am not going to send you running across campus naked, haha. Fortunately the swimming pool is in the building right next door!”
Jen: “What? Wow, just wait a minute!!? You can’t make me go outside!”
Kim: “Well, I can’t make you do anything, it is all up to you. I guess I will just go home then.”
Jen: “Wait, okay, okay, continue.”
Kim: “Woohoo, that’s the spirit. Ok, the swimming pool is open late tonight, open until midnight. I just walked through the swimming pool area and there are about a dozen or so students swimming, about half girls and half guys. So, first what I want you to do is exit the library, then run to the front door of the swimming pool building. Really it is very close, so you won’t be outside more than 10 seconds if you run.”
Jen: “Ok, fine, so far, I think I can pull that off, so that’s it right? You will meet me inside the door and give me my clothes back?”
Kim: “Ha, not so fast, remember, we are going big for this last dare. So there are only two ways into the swimming pool area, either through the men’s or women’s change room. Go into the women’s change room, go to the big open shower area by the entrance to the pool area and take a good rinse, whether it is empty or not. Then walk out into the swimming pool area, climb up to the top of the high diving platform, then text me a selfie of you standing up there, hold the phone up high so I can see the pool and the people below. Text me the picture while you are up there then wait for your next instruction.”
Jen: “Wow, you really know what you want.”
Kim: “Yep, and it is getting late, so you better get going.”
Jen: “Okay, okay, I am leaving now, will send you the picture when I am there.”
Kim: “OMG, this is so awesome!”
Jen: “Yeah, awesome for you!”

**Finals Week Streak - Part 6**

Wow, this was really getting out of hand, first the cheer routine in front of a group of people, then the two girls who took some perfect head to toe pictures of me and sent them to their friends all while pretending to help me with my dare, then the picture in the library with Jessie where she grabbed my butt and I had the embarrassing look of shock on my face. Now, I am supposed to go outside, run to the swimming pool, only to take a picture from the diving platform, crazy. Fortunately so far, even though all of the dares have been very embarrassing, each dare involved no more than a dozen or so people each time seeing me naked. At least the numbers at the pool will be about the same. Sigh, I really better get going….

I started making my way down hallway after hallway into I was at the front entrance to the library. It was 11pm now, so the hallways were very quite. As I walked past different study areas there were still people around, but fortunately they were all focusing on their studies and no one was moving around, so I was able to make it all the way to the front door of the library without attracting any attention. When I got to the door, it was dark outside, so I could not see anything. So I just took a deep breath, burst through the door and came face to face with a shocked girl that I almost knocked over. I quickly passed the girl, took a few steps down the stairs then heard the girl say “Jen, is that you?”. I stopped and turned around, it was Kate, a girl from my cheer squad. Kate said “Jen, why are you naked???”. I said “Well, it is a really long story, sorry, I don’t have time to explain”. Kate said “Well, alright then, I will see you tomorrow at practise, maybe you can tell me all about it then?” I said “Yeah, sounds good, see you tomorrow”, like this was some normal casual meeting.

I then turned and ran for the front steps of the swimming pool building. Fortunately it was quiet and I did not see any other people. I made it to the front of the building, ran up the front steps two at a time, and then burst through the front door. There was no one in the entrance, so I took a moment to catch my breath and mentally prepare for my next step.

After a minute I headed for the entrance to the women’s change room. When I walked through the entrance I walked around the corner passed some lockers and encountered a naked girl coming back from the showers, she was drying her hair with a towel, smiled at me and said “Hi”. I smiled and said “Hi” and laughed to myself. So far this is the only person who has seen me naked tonight and wasn’t shocked by it at all.

I walked past the lockers and shower area and walked over to the entrance to the swimming pool. Just inside the door was a room with showers for people to rinse off before and after using the pool. The room was empty, so I stopped, set my iPhone on a ledge, and started to rinse off. After all the excitement of the last few hours the warm water felt wonderful. I closed my eyes and just relaxed, it felt so good.

Then I snapped back to reality when I heard a voice. A girl in a full one piece bathing suite walked around the corner from the pool area into the shower room and gasped, she said “Umm, excuse me, but you know the shower stalls are at the back of the change room? These are just for pool usage; you should have a swimsuit on in this area.” I looked at the girl and with a confident smile just said “Oh, thanks for letting me know, but I don’t mind if you don’t.” The girl just shook her head and walked to another shower, quickly rinsed off, then walked around the corner into the change room.

I enjoyed my shower for a few more minutes, then turned the water off and took a few deep breaths. Now, for the next big adventure, entering the pool area and making my way to the top of the diving platform. I grabbed my iPhone then walked over to the entrance to the pool area.

I peaked around the corner, to take a quick survey of the area. There were about ten people or so, eight were in the pool and two were relaxing on the lounge chairs just around the corner, outside of the entrance to the change rooms. It was a guy and a girl. The girl was busy reading and the guy was listening to music on his iPhone.

To get to the diving platform which was at the far end of the pool, I would have to walk past the two people on the lounge chairs. There was only about 10 feet of room between the chairs and the pool, so I was going to have to walk right in front of them. Well, no point in dragging this out, I have to do it some time. So I took a deep breath, stood up straight and acted as confident as I could, like nothing was out of the ordinary.

I stepped out onto the pool deck and turned and started walking towards the guy and the girl on the lounge chairs. So far no one had noticed me, then suddenly a guy across the pool whistled and yelled “Skinny Dipper”. Suddenly, I had the attention of everyone in the pool area. I was now just a few steps from the couple on the lounge chairs when they both turned and saw me. First was utter disbelieve, then the guy listening to music said “Wow” and suddenly pulled out his head phones scrambled to get his iPhone ready to take a picture.

Feeling a bit confident, I stopped, turned towards him and posed with my hands on my hips waiting for him to get ready to take a picture. He smiled, took a picture and said “Wow, thanks, you are awesome”. Then the girl beside him smiling reached over and put her hands over his eyes, he kept trying to pull her hands away. I couldn’t help but laugh at the scene I had just created.

So I continued to walk to the end of the pool, so far no one else said anything. Some people swimming laps went back to swimming, but others just stayed where they were and watched me with interest, all wondering what I was going to do next.

I got to the stairs to climb to the top platform and quickly ran up the stairs. Once at the top I took in the view. Many times I had been on the high diving platform, but never, well maybe only in a nightmare, was I ever up here without a bathing suit.

So following Kim’s instructions I walked out to the end of the platform, turned my back to the pool, held my phone up hi and took a selfie of me naked with the pool and people below. I heard that same person who yelled “Skinny Dipper” earlier yell out “World’s best selfie!!!!”. I could not help but laugh, since it was a pretty good picture. I quickly texted the picture to Kim and waited.

A minute went by, then two, then three. Geeze, what the hell was taking her so long? Then suddenly I got a text from Kim.

Kim: “Hey, look at the entrance to the women’s change room.”

I looked over and there was Kim standing there waving at me. Then I noticed that around her neck was hanging a very fancy DSLR camera!!!

Jen: “Wow, what is with that camera Kim???”
Kim: “Well, you see in my photography class we are supposed to do a sports motion assignment. Take an athlete moving at high speed and do a burst of photos showing the motion in detail. Also, I have another assignment to do a female nude, so I figure this will cover both.”
Jen: “Wow, what the hell, you can’t be serious.”
Kim: “Oh come on, a series of you diving nude off the platform will be amazing, and I promise it will just be for my project, no one else will have them.”
Jen: “Ok, fine, let’s get this over with. Hey, what about my iPhone?”
Kim: “Just leave it on the platform, and get it after the dive, no big deal, everyone here has already seen you naked now, so climbing to the top platform once more should be no big deal, haha.”
Jen: “Ok, fine, let me know when you want me to dive.”
Kim: “Sure, I will give you a thumbs up when I am ready.”

Geeze, this was crazy, but I have to admit I would love to see how those photos look. Might as well go for it, this is a once in a lifetime thing anyway. So I set my phone down, walked to the edge of platform and waited for Kim’s signal. Kim gave me the thumbs up and I went for it. I did one of the best dives of my life. I tucked and rotated twice, then straightened out for a perfect entry.

When I came to the surface I heard a round of applause and a cheer. I swam over to the side of the pool, and while I stayed in the water Kim came over and knelt down. Kim said “Wow, that was absolutely beautiful and I got it all on film”. I said “Ok, well this has been a blast, but my three dares are over, so you have my clothes right?” Kim said “Yep, that was the deal. Just go up to the platform, retrieve your phone and on the phone is a text telling your where to get your clothes.” I sighed and said “Hmm, I guess making this last part easy on me was something I shouldn’t have expected”. Kim smiled and said “Nope”.

Kim then turned and walked into the women’s change room. I decided to swim back over to the ladder on the other side of the pool, which was closer to the diving platform stairs. When I reached the other side there was a guy with goggles and a swimming cap on relaxing at the side of the pool. He had been one of the people swimming laps, as I got within a few feet of him on my way to the ladder he said “Uh, Jen, is that you???”

Suddenly I stopped, did I know this person? He pulled of his goggles and swim cap and suddenly I realized who it was, it was my diving instructor Kevin. Oh my god, my heart skipped a beat, geeze, it was one thing to be seen by a friend or some random student, but a coach I know? Now this was embarrassing.

I just said “Yeah, it is me, umm, it’s a long story”. Kevin just looked at me with a smile and said “Umm, no need to explain, your form on the dive was excellent, however I still think we can work on your entry a bit more. We can go over that at your next practise.” I just said “Uh thanks, ok I will practise my entry some more.” That was a weird conversation…

I then turned and swam to the ladder and started to climb out of the pool. I decided not to look back, I did not want to know if Kevin was watching or not. Geeze, how many awkward situations can a person experience in one day? I ran up the stairs to the top platform and checked my phone. There was a text from Kim:

Kim: “Follow the trail of clothing. The trail starts in the men’s change room.”

The men’s change room, what the hell Kim! Geeze, that Kim, she really has an active imagination. So I ran down the stairs from the platform and headed over to the entrance to the men’s change room. When I did I heard the couple on the lounge chairs burst out laughing.

**Finals Week Streak - Part 7**

I quickly walked through the shower area and rounded the corner into the change room when I just about bumped into a naked guy. The poor guy was super embarrassed and quickly grabbed a towel to cover up. As I passed him I saw one of my socks sitting on the far end of the dressing room bench, right by the exit. I picked up my sock, looked around, nothing anywhere. I checked under the bench, some empty lockers, then thought “Geeze, Kim would not make it that easy”. So I excited the change room.

When I got out into the main entrance to the building on the floor was my other sock. Then I saw hanging on the door handles by their shoe laces were both of my shoes. I ran over and grabbed my shoes and of course took the hint that Kim was leading me to go outside, which I was hoping to avoid. I decided I might as well get my shoes on so I walked over to a bench at the side of the room. I put on my socks, and then as I was lacing up my second shoe, I received another text from Kim.

Kim: “As you may have guessed, your next step is to go outside!”
Jen: “Gee, thanks for making this last part so easy! When I was in charge I just handled your clothes back, I was much more reasonable than you.”
Kim: “Haha, well I am just much more creative!”
Jen: “Ha, okay fine I will give you that.”
Kim: “Well, head out the front door whenever you are ready.”
Jen: “Okay, on my way”

I figured I better get this over with and headed outside into the cool night air. It was very dark now, only the walkway ahead was lit up. When I opened the door and took a few steps, suddenly a bright flash blinded me. Once, my eyes recovered I was shocked at what I saw. It was Kim, standing at the bottom of the stairs. She had her DSLR hanging around her neck, was wearing her sandals and nothing else!

“Kim, what on earth, why are you naked?” I said. Then I blurted out “and where are my clothes?” Kim had a big smile on her face and took another picture. Kim said “Oh my, the look on your face was priceless!” Kim then said “My clothes are in my locker in the women’s change room, and your clothes are also in my locker. The reason I am naked is because I figured we could both have some fun together in one final streak.“ said Kim.

I said “What, I thought this was all over?” Kim said “Come on, don’t you want to just have one final adrenaline rush before we call it quits for the night? I know we both did three dares each, so we are even, so let’s do a fourth one together.” I said “Okay, fine what do you have in mind?” Kim said “well, let’s do a loop around the campus outdoors, enjoying this beautiful night air, and when we get back to the pool we will both get dressed”.

I said “Ok, fine let’s do this, but I get to carry your camera, that’s my deal.” Kim said “Ha, I am fine with that, let’s go!”

**Finals Week Streak - Part 8**

**SIX WEEKS LATER**
There was a photography student art exhibit on campus. Kim sent me an email asking me to come by and take a tour. At the time I did not think much of it, not a single picture from our streaking adventure at surfaced anywhere, so now it was just a fun memory, that I think about every once and a while.

When I arrived at the photography exhibit, I was not able to find Kim so I strolled around from one exhibit to the next. One student had a series of pictures from the streak that were good, showed a crowd of people from a distance, far away enough to not show any faces. But was a nice picture and brought back great memories of such a fun event.

Finally, a rounded the corner which lead to the last exhibit. It was big, there was a 50 foot wall with 10 four foot wide by six foot tall pictures lining the wall. It showed a woman diving, in a series of images showing the diver in many different positions from leaving the platform to entering the water.

The first thing I noticed was that he woman in the pictures was naked, and then I nearly passed out when I came to the realization it was me! These where the pictures Kim had taken of me when I did that diving dare at the swimming pool. Oh my god, I could not believe it! I was in the room with a hundred other people all carefully studying each giant picture in great detail!

I was shocked, I could not think what to do or say. Then a woman, who was in her 30’s, who was studying the details of the image of me standing on the platform, started looking closely at my face in the picture, then turned and looked directly at me. She looked back at the photo, then at me again, did it several more times, then walked over to me.

She said “Excuse me, are you the model in this exhibit?” I did not know what to say I just stood there shocked then for some reason said “Yes, that was me.” She said “Hi, my name is Karen and I have to say these pictures are fantastic, you are very brave for modelling for such a public exhibit, showing your body in such detail, it is really beautiful to see an athletes perfectly toned body flexing and turning through movements as technically challenging as a dive.”

Wow, what a compliment, I blushed and said “Well thank you very much Karen for all the kind words, my name is Jen and I have to say I was extremely nervous seeing a room full of people seeing these picture but for you to say that really makes me feel wonderful. However, I have to confess, I am the person in those pictures, but I was not really the model.” Karen said “I am sorry, I don’t understand”. I said “Well, the truth is there is actually a bit of a story behind those photos.” Karen said “Oh, I would love to know, I have always loved photography, but with every piece I truly enjoy it more when I know the story surrounding the picture, please I would love to know!” I said “Ok, but this is quite a story and you may or may not believe it all!”

Karen said “Oh please Jen, you really are praying on my curiosity now, you just have to tell me.” So I started right from the beginning, explaining the streaking event which Karen was familiar with, then how I stole Kim’s clothes, then how when I made Kim complete the three dares how she turned the tables on me. Then how Kim made me do the three dares, the cheerleader cheer, convincing another girl to pose naked with me, then finally getting me to streak to the swimming pool and dive off the platform while Kim took the pictures. Finally how Kim met me outside, totally naked, then streaked the entire campus with me before we both finally got dressed again.

I explained the entire story without Karen saying a single world. She just stood there with a shocked look on her face, but then that shock turned to a big smile. Karen finally spoke “I now understand what you meant earlier when you said you were not the model, but you were in the pictures.” That story makes me love those pictures even more, wow that is incredible. Hey some friends of mine are here from my art gallery, they need to here this story, and it is just too awesome not to share.”

I was a little shocked, but before I could say anything, Karen had rounded up a crowd of about ten people and kept blurting out, hey, this is the model in the pictures, her name is Jen and she has a great story behind the photo shoot.” As Karen’s friends gathered around, more people heard Karen mention I was the model and more people came over. Finally I had the attention of just about everyone in the room.

Karen announced, “Everyone, this is Jen and she is the very brave model in these pictures. Let’s give her a round of applause.” A few people started applauding then finally everyone in the room did. When they stopped Karen said “Jen has an amazing story about the behind the scenes photo shoot, you just have to here it, you will appreciate these photos even more when you here this. Jen, ok start right from the beginning.”

I decided, well there was no easy way out of this, and it was a fantastic story now that I think about it, I decided to tell everyone.

As I talked and told everyone in the room each step, I heard smiles, laughs, cheers, etc. People were really enjoying this story. When I talked about the cheer some of Karen’s friends asked “So, you have this video?” I said “Umm, yes I do, it is still on my phone.” Karen said “Wonderful, let’s see it”. So I pulled out my phone and showed the video of the cheer routine to anyone close who could see it. They laughed and said “Wow, amazing.” Then when I told the story of the picture in the library, I passed my phone around so everyone could see the picture. Finally when I talked about the dive, I showed everyone the selfie I took from the platform.

Once it was all over, people laughed, a number of people stopped by to shake my hand, tell me how much they enjoyed the photos, and how much they enjoyed the back story.

After a few minutes I was walking out of the room when I got a text from Kim:

Kim: “Hi Jen, so enjoying the art exhibit.”
Jen: “Yes, I am. I was shocked at first, but the pictures really look amazing. So I am not mad, I am really proud of it.”
Kim: “That’s wonderful, I figured in the end you would like it. Oh by the way, did you meet my older sister Karen?”
Jen: “What, Karen is your sister???”
Kim: “Yep, I figured she would be perfect to get you to tell your story.”
Jen: “What???”
Kim: “Those pictures are better with the story.”

That’s all, for now!