**Gymnastics**

by Evan

I always got dragged along to my older sister's gymnastic meets, my parents were big on "family time". They were boring, but at least I'd be able to check out the girls there, which was always nice.

At the beginning of the season, the team got new uniforms, but they arrived late, just the day before the first meet. My sister tried hers on and the pale color made it almost look like she wasn't wearing anything. It was cut high on the sides and the stretchy cotton material was really thin and clingy, so you could even see my sister's ribs under it. My mother thought something more modest would have been better, but my sister was all like, "God, mom, you'd dress us like nuns out there," you know how girls like to be sexy. To me it just looked cheap, like the school was trying to save money.

So we went to the first meet, driving to another school and finding the gymnasium where all the equipment was set up. Like we always did, we sat down close to the front, by the coach, so my parents could encourage Tracy after each event she was in. She did the uneven parallel bars but really specialized in the floor excercise, and sometimes they'd put her on balance beam, too, but she wasn't that good up there.

The team was there, all seven of them in their red and white warm up outfits, which are our school colors, and the first few went out. There were always girls on every piece of equipment with judges at each one. Tracy was up on the uneven bars and Leann, a really cute Asian girl, was on the beam, while Siobhan, a tiny little redhead, was doing the vault. It quickly became apparent that the new uniforms weren't the best, because halfway through Leann's routine, the bottom had ridden up so much that practically her entire ass was on display. I looked over at Siobhan and when she landed and did that little presentation at the end, you know, arms in the air, first facing the judges, then the crowd, her butt was hanging out, too. My sister was just dismounting and sure enough, everyone got a good look at her bare butt. I was grinning like crazy, but I could tell that my dad wasn't too happy about it.

No one said anything to the girls, of course. I mean, that would have been weird for like parents to be talking about their butts with them, but everyone was eyeing them. For the whole meet, their bottoms were on show to the crowd. As soon as they'd finish a routine, they'd pull the massive wedgie out of their cracks and run over to the bench to put on their warm up pants.

My sister was the last girl to do the floor exercise. After her first tumbling pass, everything was hanging out back there, but she had to keep on going, showing herself off to the crowd, especially when she did the required floor work and dance moves. After doing the splits on the floor, we could even see her camel toe, lol! It was too funny.

It was just a gymnastics meet, though, so no one was there, really. Just the families. On the ride home, no one said anything about the little peep show we'd just seen.

The next morning before school I checked my Facebook account, and there were all these pictures of the team on my friends' walls, almost all of them from behind, and my email had a bunch of pics, too, mostly from a few accounts that I recognized as brothers of other girls on the team. They'd even started writing funny little things on them. My favorite was one of Siobhan, from the front, where you could clearly see her bush, which must have been completely unshaved and really thick, making the crotch of her costume all bumpy down there. Someone had written "shag carpet" on the pic.

At school, some people had printed out some pics and hung them up on the girls' lockers. My sister's had one of her standing with her back to the camera, arms up, her ass completely exposed. We couldn't stop laughing about it.

Of course, there were calls to the school by the parents and my sister told us that they'd be getting new uniforms, but it would take a couple of weeks. So the school decided that the current uniforms would have to do until the new ones came in. There was a big fight about it, but what could you do? They said the team could forfeit if they wanted, but no one wanted to do that.

The next week we drove out to another school again, and the same thing happened, of course. I noticed a few more people from our school there, but the gym was still mostly empty. Personally, I loved the new uniforms. At least the meets weren't as boring as before.

That night, there were a lot more pictures. Someone had taken another shot of Siobhan and put it next to the one from before and drew arrows to her crotch with the words "Hardwood Floors?" She must have seen the first photo and shaved her bush off, because the new pic showed a smooth crotch. There were a lot of pics of my sister's floor routine, showing her ass in all sorts of poses. Every girl's ass was there, though.

They hoped that the new uniforms would be in by the time of the next meet, but there was a delay. No one had any more information about it, but it's school, things always get messed up there.

The third meet was their first home meet and the gym was packed. The bleachers were totally filled up, like it was a huge basketball game or something, and everyone seemed to have cameras. There was a lot of hooting and hollering every time one of our team finished, and it was obvious that the girls were really hating it, but the real payoff came later. Over the next couple of days, tons of pictures were posted, and quite a few videos. It was like everyone was trying to outdo everyone else in posting the most humiliating pic.

That award probably went to my sister. It looked like it was probably a still taken from a video. She was in the air, her knees up and spread with her hands on them as she did a forward sommersault, and she had a huge camel toe, plus you could see most of her ass. You couldn't actually see her pussy, but you could see the bit where her legs joined up down there. The thin strip of material was just covering her slit. Certainly, she was showing a LOT more than she wanted to show. It was on her locker the next morning, too, lol.

The girls were all embarrassed, but there was nothing they could do about it. Guys were even coming up to them with printouts asking for autographs just to hassle them.

That was the last meet before they got new uniforms, which didn't ride up like that and were made out of better material. Things went back to normal, then, but people razzed the girls about it for the rest of the year. It was good, too, because whenever my sister started being snotty to me, I'd just whip out a few printouts I had and ask if she wanted to see her naked ass. She'd just turn all red then and storm away, but she was too embarrassed to ever tell our parents I did it.