Hit the Showers

By Lisa and Sharon

Julie and Jennie giggled as they entered the locker room.

They were the last girls to leave the pool, Julie giving

Jennie a little lesson that would help her make her turns

a bit tighter and faster. All the things Julie had been

teaching Jennie over the years had paid dividends. Jennie

was in particularly high spirits. It wasn't everyday that

a freshman made the varsity swim team and her exuberance

was contagious to her cousin Julie and they both were

getting very silly.

Jennie had admired Julie for years and they had for years

been more like sisters than cousins. Especially since

that sad time six years ago which brought Jennie to live

with Julie and her aunt for good.

Most of the other girls on the team had already showered

and left. Betty and Mary were in the physical therapy

room. Betty was stretched out naked on the table while

Mary massaged Betty's shoulder. Betty had pulled a little

muscle during workout and Mary had 'generously' offered

to massage the pain away. The pain must have migrated

some though as Mary's probing fingers were spending as

much time on Betty's soft, rounded butt as on her

shoulder!

"Hey guys! Better finish that up elsewhere. You better

not fall asleep and let Mr. Marston find you again!"

Betty and Mary both smiled at Julie's comment. They

remembered well the time not long before when they had

drifted off on that same table only to be discovered in

each other's arms by Mr. Marston, the school janitor!

There were rumors circulating around the school about Mr.

Marston and how he had a thing for the girls! There were

even rumors that he had been with some of the kids and

that he wasn't a bad lover! And the sizeable bulge he

displayed in his pants when he had been looking at them

showed he wouldn't have minded getting it on with them!

Not that either Betty or Mary would have really minded a

little three-way playtime! Both girls were bi-sexual and

horny little things to boot! But they had both freaked so

when they had seen him, and had run out of the therapy

room in such a state that he did not try anything with

them. Being suddenly awakened by a strange man in a

strange environment with your fingers nestled within your

girlfriend's pussy was not necessarily conducive to

positive sexual response!

But for now Betty settled back down, losing herself to

the wonderful sensations of Mary's knowledgeable fingers,

her large breasts flattened against the table. Her

breasts were large by any standards and especially so on

a female swimmer. Her upper body strength was

proportionately well developed to overcome the drag

produced by her generous mammaries.Despite extra tight

swimsuits and other attempts to minimize their

deleterious impact, her breasts remained obstacles to be

overcome. But only in the pool while swimming! On dates

Betty's breasts were NEVER an obstacle and ALWAYS led to

faster action!

Julie and Jennie quickly skinned out of their wet suits

and, grabbing their towels, headed towards the showers.

The girls of the school generally did not use the showers

after their physical education classes for two reasons.

One was for lack of time. Teachers in post-gym periods

never understood that if you showered after gym there was

absolutely no way to be on time for next period. Better

to stink than to serve detention! The other was because

this locker room used to be the boys' locker room. After

the new gym and pool had been constructed, the old locker

rooms were going to be demolished. But just after the old

girls' locker room had been torn down, and just before

work had commenced on the boys' facility, there had been

an explosion and fire in the chemistry lab. The lab had

been located above the new girls' locker room and the

fire had resulted in the complete destruction of that new

facility only weeks after its opening. So the girls had

inherited the old boys' locker room. Only temporarily!

Two years ago! And this old locker room had gang showers!

Some of the female bodies of the student body resented

being 'put on display' as it were in these showers. To

the girls of the swim team it was not a problem though.

They had seen each other in various stages of dress and

undress so often that casual nudity in each other's

presence was second nature. In their acceptance of the

openness of the showers there was also an additional

element at work!

A portion of the girls of the swim team had for some

years now represented a particularly close group around

school. They studied together, ate lunch together, and

hung out together, as well as swam together. Not all the

girls of course, but most of the team. This select core

of girls also loved together!

It had started several years ago when two young lesbian

members of the team were interrupted in mid-embrace in

the showers by one of their teammates. Instead of shock,

the intruder had responded with curiosity and passion and

the duo became a threesome! Later the trio was expanded

to a quartet and a legacy had begun. Some of the girls

were gay, some were bi-sexual, but all grew to love the

special friendship that was the basis of their 'clique.'

Now, when new girls made the team they were carefully

checked out as to their orientations and attitudes. If

the signs appeared favorable, a member of the 'select

committee' of the team approached the new member. If

first contact was successful, the new inductee was then

introduced to the rest of the inner circle.

Jennie did not know it yet, but she had been the subject

of much discussion by that inner circle even before she

had first tried out for the team. And even before her

name had been posted as having made the team it had been

decided that Julie would be the one to make the first

overtures. Some of the girls had first thought the

incestuous nature of a Julie-Jennie liaison 'weird', but

they were made to realize that if Jennie WERE to be

accepted into the inner circle she would have to be able

to relate to ALL the other girls. That her cousin was one

of them did not make a difference!

Though Julie had shared a room with Jennie since Jennie

had come to live with her, and had as a child bathed with

her, there had been no prior direct physical intimacy

between them. Though their mutual bathing had been

stopped by Julie's Mom years before, they were quite

comfortable with each other and had seen each other nude

more times than either could count. And since it had been

decided that it would be Julie who would 'check out'

Jennie if she made the team, Julie had been trying to

introduce sexual overtones to most of their conversations

trying to figure out what Jennie's initial response to

her might be.

So far Julie had concluded that Jennie was a much hotter

little number than she had ever given her younger cousin

credit for being. Though a virgin, Jennie was aching to

be loved, both emotionally and physically! Her teenage

hormones had her in such a state that Jennie had even

admitted that she wouldn't mind playing around with

another girl if she couldn't get a nice guy to love her.

And soon! Several times at night Julie had heard the

noises of Jennie's mattress moving and Jennie's muted

moans as Jennie let her fingers explore her sensitive

little spots. And she knew Jennie had on occasion heard

her doing the same thing to herself! Playing with one's

own pussy wasn't as nice as having someone else do it for

you, but it sure beat not getting it played with at all!

And so, towels in hand, Julie and Jennie raced each other

to the showers. Only Francesca was still there, and Julie

noticed Jennie's mouth drop a bit and her eyes fixate on

Francesca's body as Francesca stretched her limber body

and washed away the last of the soapsuds. Francesca was

VERY serious about her swimming and did all she could to

wring every bit of speed out of her passage through the

water. Her hair was exceptionally short. But what caught

Jennie's eye was the fact that Francesca shaved.

EVERYTHING!

Jennie had heard about women shaving their pussies, but

she had never seen the smooth depilated snatch of a grown

woman before! So much smooth flesh down there was

certainly different from the smooth flesh sported by the

baby girls she had babysat and diapered. She felt her

insides tighten a bit as she stared as the gleaming wet

slit of Francesca's furrow. Julie noticed the object of

Jennie gaze and smiled. This was going to work out great!

Francesca smiled at the newcomers as they began to lather

up, and congratulated Jennie on having made the team.

Francesca felt her own insides tighten as she gazed on

Julie's familiar figure and on the softly rounded curves

of the team's newest member. Though through with her

shower, she lingered under the water a bit enjoying its

warmth and the sight of her teammates' bodies. The team

was well aware of Francesca's total lack of interest in

males.

"Hope to see you tonight," Francesca said to Jennie as

she turned off her shower and began to leave.

If Francesca's comment was a bit puzzling to Jennie, her

next act was positively amazing. As Francesca passed

Julie, her hand slid over Julie's tight breast and

pinched lightly at the prominent nipple.

Francesca gave a bit of a moan that soon turned to a yelp

as Julie's hand gave Francesca a swift swat on the butt!

"Save that for later!"

Francesca gave a little pout and then a smile as Julie

smiled at her. She left the showers, her small tight butt

twitching and one check showing the pink mark of Julie's

hand. Poor Jennie still looked a bit shocked after

Francesca had left and Julie took note.

"What's the matter, hun?"

"What she did to you! The way she touched you!"

"Oh that!" Julie smiled at her cousin as she reflected on

Francesca's touch and how nice it had actually felt.

"Francesca is a sweetie, but she is also the horniest

thing! She gets the hots for other girls and isn't at all

afraid to show it."

Julie moved from her shower over next to her cousin and

stood just inches from her. The two girls were just two

inches apart in height so Julie was able to look deeply

into Jennie's eyes as she spoke.

"It really felt rather good you know. And it isn't like

Francesca hasn't touched me before!"

Julie watched Jennie's eyes widen as the full impact of

her words registered.

"You mean you and she.. ."

Jennie's voice trailed off to nothing. She could not put

words to what her mind was thinking. That her cousin and

that girl had BEEN together was such an incredible

thought! That they had been naked together and had DONE

IT with each other!

"You know Jennie, you've said yourself that you wouldn't

mind someone loving you, even if it were another girl!

Well, lots of girls on the team feel the same way! It's

not like we're all gay like Francesca or anything. Lots

of us still like guys too. We just don't mind playing

around together. It's fun! And you sure can't get

pregnant from another girl!"

Jennie did not recoil from her cousin, but her mind

worked feverishly trying to comprehend everything that

Julie was saying. Though she admittedly had once said to

Julie that she wouldn't mind a little action, regardless

of the other person's gender, she had never really

translated those words into specific thoughts. But now

all she could think of was her sexy cousin cuddling naked

with that sleek young swimmer. It was kind of turning her

on. And she thought of the special thrill she had gotten

down in her own secret place when she had looked at

Francesca's denuded girl slit!

Jennie looked back into her cousin's eyes as Julie

continued.

"You don't have to do this if you don't want to. All you

have to do is say no and I will stop and that will be the

end of it. You will still be on the team and everything.

You just won't be a part of the best part of being on the

team."

Julie reached up and rested the tips of her fingers on

her younger cousin's shoulder. Jennie trembled slightly

at the contact, but did not move away. As Julie's fingers

began to slide down Jennie's arm Jennie just closed her

eyes, let her head fall back, and moaned.

"But Julie! We're cousins. We shouldn't"

"It's OK Jennie. Haven't you ever heard of 'kissing

cousins'?"

Jennie opened her eyes and just looked into Julie's. Both

knew a threshold had been crossed as they closed their

eyes and their lips met softly.

Unknown to Julie and Jennie, their situation was not as

private as they assumed! The sight of the two young girls

kissing in the shower was almost enough to make Cindy

collapse right there! She had been watching that sexy

little Francesca soap and caress her sleek little body

and had been thrilled when Julie and Jennie had joined

her in the shower. And now this! This was just TOO great!

Cindy Adams worked the middle finger of her right hand

deeper into her very juicy girl hole and her left hand

frantically squeezed her breasts still confined in her

sports bra. The lights in her office were out and the

blinds parted just enough so that she had a wonderful

view of the showers but the girls had no idea she was

there.

Cindy Adams had been the girls' physical education

teacher and swimming coach here at Midvale High since she

had graduated from Teacher College 6 years before. The

most wonderful day of her career had been when the new

locker room had been destroyed and the girls had been

assigned the boys' old facility. The first time she had

seen the gang showers with her office just feet away and

with a magnificent view of the comings and goings at the

shower her cunt had absolutely ached.

For the only thing Cindy Adams enjoyed more than making

love, whether to herself or another woman, was watching

the soft bodies of other women as they made love. Even if

they were not making love, just watching other women

turned her on! It had not always been easy, but she had

done everything in her power to delay and subvert the

reconstruction of the girls' locker room. Always

discretely of course! But this present arrangement was

for her a dream come true!

Cindy Adams had never had much use for males. In high

school they were always trying to grab at her lush body.

When they failed in this, they used to say hateful,

hurtful things about her. It was not until college that

she fully realized that her attraction was to other

women, not to men. A lesbian professor taught Cindy much

more than philosophy during her matriculation. She taught

Cindy the joys of female love. She also ingrained in

Cindy the strength of character Cindy needed to accept

and embrace her homosexuality.

During her later years of college, Cindy expanded her

social and sexual horizons to include other women.

Sometimes alone, occasionally with her lesbian mentor,

Cindy slowly but steadily pushed back the limits of her

sheltered adolescence.

Since coming to Midvale, Cindy had enjoyed several

relationships. Most had been with women uninvolved in

education, but recently she had embarked on a new affair

with a beautiful young girl fresh from college and

recently hired to teach science. Together they had

discovered quite a bit about their mutual interests in

biology and chemistry! Once she had even brought her

lover down to the pool late at night and the two had gone

skinny-dipping before they made love next to the pool!

And while she frequently enjoyed viewing the lush young

bodies of her students, she was not about to jeopardize

her welfare and future for the sake of a passing

attraction to a student.

Her relationships had never altered the pleasure she

received from gazing on other women's bodies and right

now that pleasure was mounting steadily. Pausing in the

frantic frigging of her cunt, Cindy stripped out of her

sports bra and sweat pants and knickers. Being nude felt

ever so much sexier and better and she resumed her self-

pleasuring as she watched the two teenage girls. She had

already ensured that her office door was securely locked

lest her peeping and pleasure be interrupted. Over her

heated flesh her hands roamed but always returning to the

soft swells of her breasts with their exquisitely

sensitive long, dark nipples, and to the wet, wonderful

slit of flesh between her legs and the tight, receptive

cunt nestled therein.

While Julie and Jennie kissed and caressed in blissful

ignorance of Coach Adams' watching, none of the three

were aware that another set of eyes was watching each of

them! Mr. Marston, the school's janitor, was currently

seated before a bank of television monitors. His clothes

lay in a pile next to the chair and his cock was huge and

erect as he stroked himself and alternated between views

of the two young girls on one screen and Coach Adams'

masturbation on another!

Jim Marston had been the school's custodian since he had

been RIF-ed from the SEALS several years before. Jim had

loved the Navy and would never forgive Clinton and his

bitch wife for their anti-military attitude that had

resulted in his being parted from a job he had truly

loved. Initially forced to take the custodian job to pay

the bills, Jim soon turned his misfortune to advantage.

After several break-ins, the school had been installing a

closed circuit security system to record activity around

the school after hours. This installation just happened

to coincide with his arrival at Midvale. With his

electronics training, Jim easily completed the

installation of the system himself, earning the gratitude

of the principal and the administration for all the money

he had saved them. What they did not know was that Jim,

while working on the security system and supposedly on

the building's plumbing and wiring, had vastly expanded

the scope of the system beyond what had originally been

envisioned!

The only thing Jim had ever loved as much as the Navy was

women! And while he and Cindy Adams would NEVER have

agreed on much of anything, had each known of the

voyeuristic peculiarities of the other they would have

been forced to agree on the statement that there was

nothing more wonderful to watch than women!

Jim expanded the security system to monitor public areas

such as the gym, the pool, and classrooms and offices. He

also expanded the systems monitoring to include locker

rooms, showers, and offices, including Coach Adams'

office. Many of the monitors did not record directly to

the 'approved' recorders that were kept in a small office

off his custodian's closet, but were tied to a relay that

transmitted images to monitors Jim kept at his own home.

Of course in theory he could be in big trouble if his

surveillance activities became know, but over the years

Jim had compiled a nice library of 'insurance' tapes.

Included in his inventory were the principal mounting his

secretary atop his desk and elsewhere; a history teacher

getting a blow job from a young student eager for 'extra

credit' to bring up her grade; the football coach

buggering his star quarterback; the girls' swimming coach

skinny-dipping and lady licking with the new science

teacher; and ultimately, the superintendent himself

getting his hands on a cheerleaders 'pom poms' and

teaching her a few cheers she hadn't known before! This

did not include a number of tapes of students, both male

and female, getting it on! The straight shower activity

tapes though were strictly with a female cast and were

purely voyeuristic stroke material.

Both voyeurs, Jim and Cindy, became totally engrossed in

the action in the girls' shower which was definitely far

steamier than the water! The gentle kissing that had

begun Julie and Jennie's activity and intensified to

include lusty embraces and ever intensifying passion. The

girls' hands slipped over the slick wet back and flanks

of each other. Julie's crept inward to cup and caress

Jennie's sweetly mounded puss. Jennie buried her face in

Julie's shoulder as the wonderful sensations of this new

and intimate caress swept through her. Julie eventually

broke their embrace and her gentle caressing of Jennie's

soft feminine folds to kneel in front of her cousin and

gently lower her face to Jennie sweet little slit.

Though neither girl could hear it, Jennie's moans were

precisely mirrored by moans from Cindy Adams as she sank

another finger into her cunt, and from Jim Marston as his

hand flew up and down the length of his very long, very

hard cock! And just as Cindy rubbed and squeezed her

breasts, Jim pinched and pulled on his nipples! Both

voyeurs felt that this 'show' was one of the best in a

long time.

Julie could feel Jennie's legs becoming weak so she

helped lower her cousin to the shower room floor. There,

with the warm water cascading onto them, Julie buried her

face deeply into her cousin's cuntal opening. Her tongue

snaked out lashing against Jennie's throbbing clitoral

bud, and then downward probing deeply into her still

unfucked, and previously untasted cunt! Jennie squeezed

her breasts and rocked her head from side to side

overwhelmed by the exquisite sensations Julie was

generating inside her. She had never felt as good or as

sexually alive as she did at that moment.

Though lost in the wonderful feelings Julie was

generating in her cunt, Jennie was aware that the pace

and angle of Julie's licking changed. She opened her eyes

and realized that Julie had pivoted her body such that

Julie's sweet, hair fringed opening was now positioned

directly over her own face! She raised her head and for

the first time brought her lips into contact with another

girl's sex! Soon her tongue flicked out and slipped

between Julie's aroused and open cunt lips. From Julie's

trembling Jennie knew that she was succeeding in giving

Julie the same sort of pleasure that Julie was giving to

her!

At some point the girls rolled slightly so that each girl

was now on her side with her head resting on her cousin's

thigh and her face buried in her cousin's snatch. Lick

and suck, touch and probe, the two girls brought each

other closer and closer to release! Finally Jennie's body

stiffened and shuddered as she climaxed, followed moments

later by Julie's climactic twitching.

The two girls relaxed and the wonderful waves of orgasm

subsided. Cindy Adams staggered over to the cot in her

office and frantically bucking her hips forced her cunt

harder against her impaling fingers. Circular rubbing of

her clit with her fingertips was interspersed with deep

and forceful impalement of her hot woman hole by her

stiff fingers. Harder and harder, faster and faster she

soon stiffened and whimpered as her climax arrived.

Cindy's climax was the final straw for Jim Marston as he

closed his eyes and pumped his cock. Soon he too was lost

in orgasm, his thick white sauce jetting out of his penis

and arcing onto his chest in jet after jet until the

final dribbles just sort of oozed from the tip of his now

softening phallus and dribbled down its length. Though

all were for the moment very satiated, soon four very

satisfied persons felt 'normalcy' returning to their very

satisfied bodies and minds.

Julie and Jennie roused themselves from the shower room

floor and returned to the locker room where they began to

dress. Both were very quiet at first, but speech slowly

returned.

"Hope you enjoyed that Jennie"

"Oh Julie! You KNOW I did!

"I'm glad hun! Betty is having a special party at her

house tonight. After what just happened, it is also going

to be sort of a 'Welcome to the team' party for you.

Francesca and the other girls are going to be there. And

remember what I said earlier about what some of the other

girls like? Well hun, this is the kind of party you DON'T

have to dress for!"

Julie was pleased with the look of delighted excitement

that lit up Jennie's face!

 -The End -