**I Did It!**

**By abbycakes**
After reading the daylight accounts of some of the members here, I decided I wanted to try it myself. While I wouldn't do it around my neighborhood (at least not yet), I did have a time and place I was comfortable with, but a bit more risky than other outdoor places I've gotten naked in. All I needed was for a couple intangibles to fall into place. I work for my uncle's company, which is located in a large industrial park. I decided the best time would be the Saturday after the 4th of July. Since it's usually quiet on Saturdays, I figured the Saturday of a 3-day weekend would be quieter still. A little asking around confirmed that -- no landscaping, no maintenance, and only one of the 3 entries opened. The only security cameras are placed around the periphery of the park, there aren't any inside the park. That was good to know. Evidently whoever could be off to enjoy the long weekend would be.

I tried not to think too much about what I wanted to do, mostly because I wanted it to feel "spur of the moment." Of course some planning had to go into it, but I kept it simple. On Thursday I brought an extra set of car keys in and left them in my desk drawer. I would park my car, strip naked and lock my clothes and other set of keys in my car. The only way I could get back into my car would be to walk to the office and get the keys in my drawer. I would use the pretense of stopping by the office for some files to get in the industrial park. It got even easier when I was at a family cookout on Friday and my uncle mentioned just that -- he needed some files to work on while he was on the road that following week. Since he was going golfing with my folks on Saturday, I told him I'd get them.

When I got there on Saturday morning, I was glad to see Tom (not his real name) at the guard booth, since I know him very well. We exchanged greetings and I told Tom why I was here. He told me he and Jerry (not his real name) were the only guards on duty, and were locked in a very competitive best out of 5 chess tournament. He then told me Jerry was out making his rounds. I mentioned that their games would take forever to finish with all those rounds, but he mentioned they were taking turns, going out every couple hours or so. No need for more frequent rounds, since only one other person came in today, and they'd already left. Perfect.

After a little more small talk I and drove off. As luck would have it I saw Jerry as I was driving in. We stopped along side of each other and also exchanged greetings. I told him I why I was there, he told me he was heading back to the guard booth after finishing his rounds. He also mentioned that since they wouldn't be going around for another couple hours or so I should call if I needed anything. I thanked him and we drove off. So far so good, as I would have at least a two hour window. A quick drive around confirmed I was the only one there.

I had originally planned to park in the loading bay parking lot, but decided to be a bit more daring. I drove around to the lot behind my uncle's building and parked by a building roughly northwest of my uncle's. I would have parked near the fence, but that's where the cameras are. Too risky. I got out, took one last look around and removed my sandals. The park was quiet, and I could hear people and cars in the supermarket lot, but the fence and trees provided cover. Of course if anyone wanted to hoist themselves up and peek over the fence they could. That thought was very arousing.

I tossed my sandals onto the front seat, then pulled my tank top over my head. My nipples were already poking at my bra, which quickly followed my top into the front seat. I walked towards some trees as I slid my shorts down my legs. I kicked them away, feeling how wet my panties had become. I walked around my car in just my panties, feeling very turned on. I picked up my shorts, tossed them into my car, then removed my panties. I was shaking a little, from excitement and nervousness. After all, I was nude outside in broad daylight. My panties joined the rest of my clothes in my car and I closed the door. I pushed the remote to lock the doors. Since I wasn't sure how to lock the car without the remote and not set off the alarm, I had left my sunroof open just enough to slip my keys in. I took a deep breath and dropped my keys into the open sunroof. The landed with a jingle on the center console and fell between the console and drivers seat.

That was it. My clothes and keys were now locked in my car, and the other set of keys was in the office. The only way in was through the front door. Aroused more than I'd ever been, I started off. The grass felt wonderful on my bare feet, and the sun felt just as good on my naked body. I walked along a reflecting pool, feeling incredibly turned on. If I didn't touch myself I'd explode. I continued on and waded through the pool (it's only about a foot deep). I splashed some water on my very hot body, which I swear quickly turned to steam LOL. Once again the fountains had been turned off. I guess the only way I can enjoy a bare-assed frolic in the reflecting pool fountains is to do it during regular office hours. Hmmm, maybe I could get some of my more attractive coworkers to join me. I walked a little further, and then it happened. I came. As I orgasmed my hand slid between my legs so I could make it last. I sank to my knees and rolled over on my back. Deja vu I thought. I bit my lip to keep from moaning too loud. Is that even possible? Is it possible to be so aroused you cum without touching yourself? Evidently.

I just lay on the grass, completely nude, lazily stroking myself. I could have laid there for hours, but I didn't have hours. After a little while I got up and continued to my office. I forced myself to walk around the building next door, so I had to walk in the front of that building to get to mine. I felt more exposed as I'd ever been before, and why not. It was broad daylight. I watched to make sure nobody came driving up, and between the exposure and risk, I could feel myself getting more and more aroused. Again. I got to my building, punched in the security code and entered. I was now inside, but not safe. After all, I still had no clothes. I guess if need be I could cover myself with Post-It notes. I rode the elevator to the third floor and headed to my office.

Along the way I passed one of the conference rooms. One wall is all windows. The room was stuffy since the AC was off, but I didn't care. I walked around the conference table, imagining being dragged in for some transgression. There I'd be stripped, maybe all my clothes would be torn off and thrown away. I struck the classic ENF pose, completely nude in front of a room full of fully-clothed people. I placed one leg on the table and began to masturbate using the rounded edge of the table. I made sure I was on the window side of the table. This brought on a second great orgasm, and I left a little bit of a wet mess. After catching my breath I cleaned things up and went to my office. I got my keys (imagine if they weren't there!), e-mailed the necessary files (how I remembered to do this I have no idea) to my home address and headed back out.

Making sure the coast was clear, I stepped out the front door. It had gotten cloudy, and I was hoping it would rain as predicted. I wandered back across the grass to my car. As I approached my car I began to feel a sense of relief and accomplishment. Relief that I'd been able to do this without incident, and that I'd done something I really wanted to do, especially since finding this website. I unlocked my car and just put on my shorts and tank top. As I drove out the gates I waved to Tom and Jerry (not their real names) and drove home. Once on the road it started to rain, so I missed out on a nude romp in the rain. I could have pulled over, stripped off what clothes I had on and ran around, but it wouldn't have felt the same. That and the fact that the road I was on was well travelled and the last thing I wanted to do was cause an accident should some driver do a double take at the naked girl prancing around nude in the rain. But it will rain again, and there will always be other opportunities.

XOXOXO