**I AM a Boy. Well ….**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 04**

The last week in August has always been the week that our family go camping. We usually find a campsite on the coast because mum and dad both like long walks along the beach and cliffs and they say that Alex and I need the fresh air.

About a week before we were due to set off, at an evening meal where we were all there, mum said that we had a problem.

“What’s that?” dad asked.

“Well now that Sam has decided to be a girl for a while we have to decide what we’re going to do about tents (mum and dad share a big one with a living area and Alex and I shared a smaller one).”

“Has something happened to one of the tents?” Alex asked.

“No, it’s just that I don’t know if you 2 will want to share a tent, I mean, a 16 year old boy sharing with a 12 year old girl. Now it doesn’t bother your dad or me, you are brother and, now, sister, but I was wondering if it bothered you?”

“Why would it bother me?” I asked.

“Well you are a girl now.”

“I’m me, the same me that’s been camping with my family for the last, the last whatever number of years. I’ve always shared a tent with Alex, what’s the problem?”

“I was wondering if it might bother either of you.”

“Not me.” I said.

“Alex, what about you?”

Alex had been quiet so far and I could see his brain ticking over.

“Well, I can see what Sam is saying, but sharing a tent with a little girl, that’s, that’s not what boys my age do. You couldn’t go back to being a boy for the week could you Sam?”

“No way bro, I’m getting to like being a girl, it’s much more fun.”

“Alex, Sam is Sam, the same Sam that you shared a tent with last year; what’s changed?”

“It’s those clothes, I mean he’s wearing a dress. It was bad enough having a little brother following me all over the place, but a little sister, in a dress. That’s not good for a 16 year old boy mum.”

“For starters, Sam is a ‘she’ now, and she is the same person that she was last year. Clothes don’t make a person, character does. I bet that Sam will kick a ball around with you, hang around outside the bar and go swimming with you, just the same as she did last year won’t you Sam?”

“Yeah, there’s not that much to do there anyway.” I replied.

“So what’s the problem Alex?”

“It’s, it’s …… nothing I guess, but don’t go leaving those girly clothes all over the tent Sam. I’m a man now and girly clothes all over my tent isn’t good for my image.”

“A man takes care of his little brother Alex, sorry sister. Sorry Sam, I keep forgetting, you still sound the same so it’s easy to forget.”

“That’s okay dad, I sometimes forget as well.” I said.

“Yes, like when you sit down young lady.” Mum said.

“Don’t understand what the problem is.” I replied.

“I don’t mind.” Dad said.

“There you go mum. Not a problem.”

Mum gave up on that subject and went back to the camping trip.

“So Alex, as long as Sam keeps her side of the tent tidy you can live with her in your tent. Your male ego can live with sharing a tent with a 12 year old girl for a week?”

“I guess so mum.” Alex replied.

“Good, that’s settled. Sam, we’re going to have to go clothes shopping again, you’re going to need some more clothes, shorts, jeans, tops, and a couple of bikinis, I assume that you’ll want bikinis and not one piece swimsuits. And good grief, you’re going to need some school uniforms for when you go back to school, I assume that you’re going to go back as a girl.”

“Don’t worry about the money,” dad said, “we’ll find it somewhere.”

“You can forget the short and jeans mum, I’m not going to wear any of those. I always thought that girls in jeans and shorts looked like boys and I’m not one of them any more.”

Shopping was fun. Mum asked me if I wanted any underwear and I refused so every time that I tried something on I had to get naked first. With me living as a boy I had never developed the shyness that girls have. I never cared if anyone saw me in my underpants and now that I don’t have to hide my lack of a penis being naked just isn’t a problem and if anyone sees me it’s just tough, their problem not mine.

Things like closing curtains and locking doors are just a waste of time to me.

Besides, since becoming a girl I’ve rapidly discovered that being seen naked gives me a thrill, makes me feel good and horny; makes my pussy get wet and my nipples hard.

So, the shopping. It was fun, especially when I didn’t think and automatically went into the boys changing rooms. A couple of times when I’d got naked and hadn’t bothered to close the curtains, I realised that a boy had come in and was stood staring at me. The first time it happened I turned to face him and closed the curtain. The second time it was an older boy so I turned and faced him and just stood there with my hands by my side. We must have stood like that for a good minute before he turned and went into a cubicle on his own. I wondered if he had a wank thinking about me.

Twice, a mother came in with her son and saw me naked. One gave me a disgusted grunt and the other said,

“I think that you’ve come into the wrong changing room young lady. You should look at the signs.”

I just closed the curtain.

When it came to looking for a couple of bikinis I had a problem. There was no way that I was going to get something that stretched round my chest and felt restrictive so they had to be string tie ones. Mum suggested that we go to the older girls section of shops.

When we went into one shop we were confronted with with the underwear section. Not exactly having much knowledge of these things I started looking at the thongs and see-through kickers and bra sets.

“Those are underwear Sam, not swimwear.” Mum said.

“So what, they’ll cover my pussy and nipples won’t they? That’s the main objective of swimwear isn’t it?

“Well yes, but most of those only just manage to do that and you can see-through them now, so when they get wet it will be like you’ve got nothing on.”

“So what!”

“Well Sam, it’s your choice, it always has been. If you want to go swimming in skimpy see-through underwear then that’s your choice, but the staff at some places might not be too happy and you might get thrown out.”

“I’ll worry about that if it happens mum.”

“Okay, as I say, it’s your choice.”

We walked out of there with 2 see-through thong and bra sets and a thong and bra from a new range that they had called ‘Strings Only’. It’s what the name implies and I thought that it would be fun to wear those around the campsite.

All the bras and thongs are tie sides, neck and chest. I’m getting used to wearing clothes that don’t press into my skin and I wasn’t going to let swimwear be any different.

The school uniform shop was fun. I’m happy to say that girls at our school have a choice of skirts or trousers for winter uniform and a dress for summer uniform. As I tried on a couple of skirts I had 2 thoughts, firstly that I didn’t like the the heavy material and that they had belts that made them feel restrictive. I couldn’t smooth my hand down from my tits to my pussy and not feel something getting in the way. I wondered how I’d ever managed wearing those heavy boy’s trousers.

My second thought was what my school mates would think of me as I walked into school on the first day back. Would they think that I was still a boy, rebelling against the sexist uniform rules?

The other thing that I wasn’t happy about was the length of the skirts. We’re supposed to wear them knee length but that rule gets ignored all the time although I remember one girl getting into trouble for shortening her skirt so that it only just covered her pussy and butt.

I wanted my school skirts to be that length, just like the skirts and dresses that I already had, but I knew that I wouldn’t get away with it. Fortunately I’m skinny. The skirts for girls my age that were knee length, just fell to the floor when I tried them on. I had to go for much younger girl’s skirts. The ones that didn’t fall off were mid-thigh length on me. They would have to do. I remembered seeing some girls shorten their skirts by rolling the top of them. I could do that but then I’d have even more bulk round my waist. It definitely wasn’t what I wanted, but I know that I can’t have everything, even girls don’t get everything that they want.

Anyway, the bags of clothes were loaded into the car and we went home with me now having enough clothes for the camping trip and going back to school, even though mum wasn’t sure that I wouldn’t get into trouble over a few of the things. Dad looked at the bills and said,

“Wow, you are turning into an expensive young lady Sam. I hope that you don’t change your mind and go back to being a boy.”

“Don’t worry dad, when you shave me tonight you’ll see that I’m definitely a girl. Isn’t mum going to some meeting or something tonight? And didn’t Alex say that he wouldn’t be back until late today?”

“Yeees, that right.” Dad said with a big grin on his face.

That evening, after dad had shaved my pussy, he got his reward. I bounced up and down on his cock for ages and he filled me with his cum. Now I like being fucked by Luke and Henry, but dad is better, bigger and he knows how to tease and please a woman. No wonder mum is always happy.

Mum and dad were chasing around getting every thing organised for the camping trip each evening for the rest of that week and there looked to be a mountain of stuff to take. Fortunately dad still managed to find the time to shave me.

When it came the time to load the car on the Saturday morning we had the same problem that we always have, not enough space. The car that dad has is quite big and the back of the back seat is split one third and two thirds. As always, the one third side gets folder down to give more load space. That means that Alex and I have to squeeze into the two thirds side.

Not a problem usually, but this time Alex stared at me the whole journey. I’d twisted around in the seat and leaned back on the luggage. Alex’s eyes kept looking down at my lap. My skirt had ridden up and my bald pubic area was visible but there wasn’t enough room to spread my knees so he couldn’t see my pussy. I kept wondering if he wanted to look at it and touch it.

I smiled to myself knowing that there would be plenty of opportunities for that over the next 7 days, and nights.

Anyway, we arrived and checked-in and were told what our pitch number was. Dad always likes to have the car in between the 2 tents so that if we go out in the car no one can pitch their tent where the car would be.

This time was no different so while mum and dad put their tent up, Alex and I put ours up. We were well into the job when Alex stopped me and said,

“You do realise that every time you bend over you show your butt and pussy to those young people on the next pitch. That ginger haired man has been watching you all the time.”

“Don’t care. If he doesn’t like what he sees he can look another way. I’m not forcing him to look at me.”

Alex shrugged his shoulders and we got on and finished the job then helped mum and dad get everything sorted out.

After that mum and dad just wanted to sit out in the sun, having a drink and relaxing. Alex said that he was going to have a look around and when mum said,

“Take your sister with you please Alex?” He just looked at her.

“It’s okay mum, I’ll got for a wander on my own. It’s not like I can get lost is it?”

“Okay then sweetie but if you go on the beach don’t go in the water, not on your own.”

“Okay mum.”

Alex went off one way and me the other.

Mum and dad had picked a big commercial site this year and there were a lot of tents, caravans, motor homes and static caravans there. Lots of little roads to wander around and look at people.

There is a big central area that has reception, a bar, a café, an amusements arcade, a shop and best of all, a swimming pool. Because we had been lucky with the weather and were having the warmest since dad was my age, or so he says, there were quite a few kids and the odd adult there. I noticed that there wasn’t a lifeguard.

I saw Alex in the distance talking to a group of teenagers around his age, but I didn’t go over to them.

I decided that it was time to get out of my dress and put on one of my bikinis. I’d seen quite a few people wandering around in just swimwear, and a couple of girls in thongs. Unfortunately I hadn’t seen any topless girls.

Back in the tent I took my dress off and rummaged around in my bag. I was still on my hands and knees with my butt to the door when dad pulled the door to one side.

“Hi Sam, your mum and I are going for a walk, you might find us in the bar later. Okay? By the way, you may want to fasten the door when you get changed. It flaps about and anyone passing can see in.”

“Okay dad, thank you. I’m going to put a bikini on and go for a swim in the pool.”

“Okay.”

When I found a thong and bra set I set about tying the sides and back, then re-tying them, over and over until I found the setting that I was happy with; loose but not loose enough for the parts to fall off as I walked.

That was the first time that I’d ever had any sort of a bra on. In the shop when I bought them I just held the front over my tits and looked in the mirror.

I didn’t have a mirror with me but I bent over and looked down at my chest, the top just hung there, way lower than my little tits. The bottoms were so loose that they were threatening to fall down. That was what I wanted so I left the tent and walked over to the pool carrying a towel.

I felt quite naked like that, even more so than wearing my dresses and skirts that all end just below my butt and rise up for the slightest reason.

When I came out of my tent mum called me over.

“Are you going out like that?” She asked.

“Wow Sam, you look stunning,” dad said, “but you’ll have to be careful that you don’t get into any trouble. If you do, your mum and I will have to say that we didn’t know that you went out dressed like that. That way we won’t get into trouble and because you are so young you’ll probably only get a telling-off.”

“Okay dad, grown-ups have to take responsibility for themselves don’t they, and I’m nearly grown-up now aren’t I?”

“Well I wouldn’t say that.” mum said.

“That err swim suit, if that’s what it is, makes you look grown-up,” dad said.

“Okay I’ll be careful, I’ve got flip-flops on so I can run fast, now if I had those high heeled shoes like you wear mum I wouldn’t be able to run, I’d struggle to walk. I don’t know how you do it mum.”

“You’ll learn Sam, you’ll learn.”

“You’d look good in high heels Sam,” dad said.

“Before you go Sam you need some suntan lotion on. Come here and I’ll put some on you.”

“Aw mum, do I have to?”

“I’ll do it.” dad said.

“Might have know,” mum said, “can you put some on me after you’ve done Sam?”

“Sure, but I might have to put yours on in the tent.”

“Daaad, that’s gross.”

“What, why?”

“You’re old.”

“Hey you, we’re not that old.”

As dad was putting the lotion on me it felt good. Dad didn’t hold back when it came to putting it ALL over me. His hand easily slid under my bikini top and made sure that he covered every square millimetre.

“Got to get them hard so that I don’t miss a bit.”

Was dad’s excuse for squeezing and pulling my nipples. His excuse for putting his hand down the front of my thong, finger fucking me a little and rubbing my clit was that thong was see-through and that the sun would burn me through it.

“It doesn’t work like that dad.” Mum said, “hurry up and finish Sam off, I need some of that.”

I don’t know if that was mum’s way of telling dad that she wanted him to fuck her as soon as possible, or she was telling him to make me cum quickly.

Whatever it was dad didn’t leave my clit until I’d cum. That was the first time that I’d cum standing up and I had to concentrate to stop my legs giving way. Dad just held my pussy until the pleasure had passed.

Then he slapped my bare butt and told me to get going. As I walked down the little road I looked back, mum and dad were nowhere to be seen.

On the way to the pool I smiled at one man who had a good look at me as we walked in opposite directions.

At the pool I looked around and found a sun lounger. There was one on it’s own between a couple of teenage girls and a couple of teenage boys. Both pairs of teenagers appeared to be ignoring the other pair.

As I laid-out my towel then sat down I felt the thong bottoms pull in between my pussy lips. I ignored it.

I lay on my back, in the reclining position, looking around at everyone there. I was glad that mum had bought me some sunglasses so that I can look at people without them knowing.

One of the teenage boys was looking at me while talking to his mate. Opposite me at the other side of the pool was a lonely looking boy, about my age or maybe a little older. He was tapping away on a tablet and ignoring everyone. I couldn’t see a lifeguard but I saw a sign saying that there wasn’t one and that swimmer’s safety was their own, or their parents responsibility.

There weren’t many adults there but 2 of the women were topless.

I lay back and reflected on what had happened to me and my body over the last year. I still wanted to do the things that I did as a boy but I was now a girl; I wanted to do girly things as well.

I looked over to the topless women, one was rubbing suntan lotion on her front and as she did her tits she rolled and tweaked her nipples. I slid my hands up the inside of my bikini top and did the same.

“That was nice.” I thought and wondered if I could / should go topless. After all that bikini top was pretty useless. It had slipped off my tits a few times already.

I sat up, reached round my back and pulled in the 2 string ends that were low on my back. Nothing happened at the font until I bent my head forwards and lifted the whole top, up, over my head.

I looked around and saw that nothing had changed, no one was staring at me, except the same teenage boy next to me.

Dropping the bikini top onto the floor I put my hands back to my tits, squeezed them the rolled and tweaked my nipples again. It was nice the first time that I did it and it was nice the second time.

I lay back and looked down at my chest. No, they hadn’t grown since the last time that I looked. Well, my nipples were bigger, but that was because they were hard.

I was starting to get horny and I wanted to rub my clit, but I didn’t have the courage to do it there, out in public. Maybe I’d do it there if I was super horny.

After a while I thought,

“Sod this, I can rub myself in the pool. I stood up, walked to the side of the pool and dived in.

When I surfaced I looked around and saw no one staring at me.

“Maybe I should go around topless again, like I used to.” I thought.

I was still horny so I put my hand down to my pussy then had a quick panic. I couldn’t feel my thong. A quick mental check of my legs revealed nothing so I quickly looked left and right. I was about to turn and search behind me when I heard a voice.

“It’s over there.”

I looked up and saw the lonely boy stood up above me on the side of the pool.

“What?” I asked.

“You’re bikini bottoms are over there, they must have come off when you dived in.”

I turned and swam over to where he was pointing and he was right. I grabbed them and went back to the side where the boy was. Putting them on the side of the pool near his feet I said,

“Thank you. My names Sam, we just got here a couple of hours ago.”

“I’m Theo, we only got here a this afternoon as well. I’ve got a week of this before I can go home to my computer. It’s going to be soo boring.”

“Yeah, I’ve got a similar problem as well. My brother is 4 years older than me and doesn’t want to hang with me any more. We used to have great fun playing football and other boys things.”

“So maybe we could hang around together sometime.” Theo said.

“That would be nice. Better than being bored all the time. Hang on while I get out of the water and we can talk.”

“Shouldn’t you put your……”

“Too late I said, I’m out now. Hey Theo, don’t worry about it. I won’t complain if you don’t.

“I, I’ve never seen a naked girl before.”

“Well you have now, can you go and get my towel and sunglasses please Theo?”

As Theo walked round the pool I looked round. No one was looking at me. Either they just didn’t care that I was naked or they just thought that I was a little kid. Either way it worked for me.

I turned to face Theo as he came back with my towel and sunglasses.

“So where are you from Theo?” I asked, having forgotten that I was very horny when I dived into the pool.

When Theo gave me my towel I spread it on the sun lounger next to Theo’s. As he started talking I lay back and put my sunglasses on. After a minute or so, Theo stopped talking and looked at me. I was on my back and my legs were boy style - spread.

“Aren’t you going to put you bikini bottoms on Sam? I can see your pussy and someone might say something.”

“Naw, I’ll worry about it if they do. Seeing my pussy isn’t making you nervous is it Theo?

“Well a little, but don’t cover it up for me, I like seeing girl’s pussies and tits.”

“Seen a lot of them have you Theo”

“Yes, well no, not close-up like this, only on my PC when I watch porn.”

“Maybe you’ll get to see it closer later. So Theo, you were telling me all about yourself.”

Theo went on for a few minutes then it was my turn. I didn’t want to put him off by telling him that until a few weeks ago I was a boy so I didn’t mention it. I slipped up once by saying that I played football for a boys team and that I was in the Scouts. I got round those by saying that both now let girls in which he readily accepted.

I also didn’t tell him that my 2 best mates have fucked me loads of times and that my dad shaves my pussy and makes me cum every time that he shaves me.

I noticed one old woman give me a filthy look as she walked by so I decided that maybe I should put my feet on the sun lounger and close my knees for a while.

“Why did you do that?” Theo asked.

“What?”

“Close your legs.”

“Oh that, that old woman gave me a filthy look. Why, were you looking at my pussy Theo?”

“No, well yes, I’ve never seen one close up.”

“We can soon put that one right Theo. Come on, we’re going to the beach, and dad tells me that there are some sand dunes there.”

“You’re not going like that are you Sam?” Theo said as I stood up and grabbed my towel and ‘bikini’.

“Yeah, if this pool is anything to go by most people will think I’m a little kid or they just won’t care. You can run fast can’t you Theo?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Well just in case someone does start moaning at me we can leg it and hide somewhere until they give up.”

I don’t know the reason why, and I didn’t care, but no one said anything as I walked, naked, out of the pool area, passed reception and the shop, and down to the beach. We saw quite a few people on the way, but apart from a few teenage boys and young men, staring at me, no one said a word.

On the way, Theo asked me if I was embarrassed walking around with no clothes on.

“Naw, I’ve done it before with my best mates, Luke and Henry loads of times.”

“Your best mates are boys?”

“Yeah, we’ve always done things together ever since we were little and now that I’m a g … grown up, they’re fucking me as well.”

“Wow.”

I thought that I saw Alex talking to some teenage boys in the distance but I wasn’t sure. Teenage boys in jeans and a T shirt all look the same at a distance.

Anyway, we went through the gate and onto the beach. Well, the sand dunes, the flat beach was about 100 metres away.

Theo took a path into the sand dunes and before long we could have been on the moon. There was no sign of any humans being there and the only noise was the ocean.

“This will do Theo.” I said when we got to a flat bit.

I spread my towel down and sat down.

“So you want to have a close up look at a pussy Theo. Get down between my legs and look all you want.

He did and I obliged by stretching my legs as far apart as I could.

“You can touch it Theo.”

I moaned as I felt one of Theo’s fingers lightly touch my lips.

“Go on Theo, you can do what you want to it. It won’t bite you.”

For the next 5 minutes or so I taught Theo about what I like boys to do to me. He panicked a little when I orgasmed but I soon explained that it was normal and that he wasn’t hurting me.

“With some more practice Theo you are going to get good at making girls happy. How would you like to practice on me every day.”

“Wow, that would be cool Sam, we could come here every day.”

“Sounds like a plan to me but if it’s raining we’ll have to find somewhere else. Let’s go exploring and look for somewhere, but first, can I see your cock Theo?”

“I suppose that’s only fair.”

Theo got his hard cock out and pointed it at me. It’s about the same size as Luke’s and Henry’s. I thought about dad’s cock then wondered how big Alex’s is. Maybe I’ll find out tonight.

“Can I suck it Theo?”

Theo’s eyes lit up and he eagerly nodded.

I got on my knees in front of him and lowered my mouth onto his cock. I guessed that it was his first blowjob because it only took a few seconds for him to cum in my mouth.

“Hmm, that was nice.” I said, “Have you ever tasted your own cum Theo?”

“No.”

“You should, it’s nice. The next time that you cum I’ll let you shoot it over my tits and you can lick it off. The time after that you won’t be able to because you will have shot your load inside my pussy. You do want to do that don’t you Theo. I mean, you do want to fuck me don’t you?”

“Yes please.”

“Maybe tomorrow, after I teach you how to lick a girl’s pussy.”

“Okay.”

“Right, now we have to go and look for a ‘plan B’ for when it rains, you don’t want to miss out because of any crappy weather do you?”

I got to my feet and picked-up my towel, thong and bra thing.

“Let’s go.” I said.

“Aren’t you going to put your bikini on Sam?”

“Naw, I’ll worry about that if someone says something. Come on Theo.”

We walked off the beach and back to the camp site. No one, other than a few teenage boys, took any notice of us. In the second group of teenage boys that we saw was Alex. As we got close I heard on boy say,

“Fucking hell, I could fuck that.”

“That’s my kid sister you’re talking about.”

“I could still fuck her.”

“She’s only a kid, she hasn’t even got any hair on her pussy.” Another said.

“But she’s got nice little tits.”

All those comments made me feel good. And a bit happy that Alex was sticking up for me. And that he wasn’t pissed that one of his new mates wanted to fuck me. Maybe I could get him to fuck me.

Theo and I walked around the camp site for ages before we found an old barn.

“I guess that this place used to be a farm.”

Theo said as we found a side door that wasn’t locked.

There was all sorts of old machines in there and a pile of straw bales.

“There, that will do.” I said, “that won’t scratch my butt as you ram your cock in to me. Are you hungry, I’m starving. I think that I’ll go and see if mum’s got the tea ready. Come on.”

As we passed reception Theo told me which way he had to go. It was different for me so we agreed to meet at the pool, or in the little games arcade the next morning.

When I walked up to our tents I saw 3 things, or should I say people. Two were Ginger and an older teenager girl, both sitting drinking bottles of beer and staring at me as they talked. The other was my mum. When I got close she said,

“What happened to the bikini Sam?”

“It’s okay mum, it just fell off me in the pool. Oh and ‘hi mom.’”

“And hi to you too sweetie. So why didn’t you put it back on? And have you been walking around like that?”

“Couldn’t be bothered and yes; no one said anything.”

“But weren’t you embarrassed?”

“Naw, that’s a girly thing.”

“Sam, I thought that you WERE a girl now.”

“Oh yeah, but I still wasn’t embarrassed.”

“You do remember what your dad said about him and me denying that we knew that you went out naked.”

“Yeah, but no one said anything.”

“This time.”

“So what’s for tea, I’m starving.”

“Have an apple, tea will be about 30 minutes.”

I got the apple then sat on a chair watching Ginger and the girl watching me. After a few seconds I swapped the apple to my left hand and my right hand went down to my pussy which was on display because I’d sat like a boy, and my fingers toyed with my clit but I didn’t make myself cum.

Alex appeared just as mum said that tea was ready. Mum told me to put some clothes on then to find dad.

I put the bikini on and was just about to go and look for dad when he appeared.

After tea mum and dad told Alex and me that we were going to the bar. Surprise, surprise, that’s what we always do when we’re camping.

“Go and get a shower Sam then put some warmer clothes on. It’ll be a lot cooler later.”

The showers on this site are quite good. I quickly discovered that the men’s ones aren’t quite as good as the women’s. I discovered that when I wasn’t thinking and walked into the men’s ones. It was only when an old man said,

“I think that you’ve come through the wrong door young lady.”

That I realised what I ‘d done. I just turned and walked out.

Yes, the women’s showers are a bit better than the men’s but I didn’t like the smells of all the perfume and other smelly stuff that the women were splashing around.

I’d taken a skirt and top with me and that’s what I wore back to the tents.

We sat outside the bar, which was something that we rarely do because of the weather, and drank (orange juice for me) and planned what we were going to do during the week.

Mum and dad wanted to go on walks and visits to local places but neither Alex nor I wanted to do that. After a short ‘discussion’ dad said,

“I reckon that this place is safe enough and that Sam is old enough to be left with Alex, and I’m sure that Alex will look after his little sister WON’T he Alex?”

“Yes dad.” Alex replied.

“Go on then,” mum said, “but if you go down to the beach be careful in the water. It’s a lot colder than it looks and there will be nasty currents that you can’t see.”

“I can swim mum.” I said.

“Yes, I know but the shock of the cold water and those currents make it very dangerous.”

“I’ll be careful mum.”

“You better had young lady,” dad added, “and don’t you go getting into any trouble, any try to keep your clothes on.”

“Yes dad.”

Back at the tents I followed Alex into our tent. As soon as I’d zipped the door Alex said,

“You face that way and I’ll face this way while we get changed.”

“You’ve never been shy before Alex, why now?”

“You’re a girl now.”

“And I’m still the Sam that’s shared a tent with you for years now.”

“But you’re a girl now.”

“Bloody hell Alex. Okay, you do what you’ve got to do and I’ll do what I want to do.”

My skirt and top were off in seconds and I lay on top of my sleeping bag watching Alex.

“I don’t know why you bother Alex, I’ve seen you cock before.”

“Yeah, but you were a boy then.”

“I’m still me, I haven’t had a brain transplant.”

Just then Alex turned to get in his sleeping bag. He saw me, naked on top of my sleeping bag.

“Bloody hell Sam.”

I put one hand to cover my pussy and other to cover my tits.

“See, do I look any different to before now?”

“Well, not really.”

“So your little brother has lost the cock that he never had, gained a pair of tits and now wears skirts or dresses. Does it upset you THAT much?”

“Or nothing at all.”

“What?”

“Clothes.”

“Oh, so why don’t you like looking at my Alex?”

“It’s, it’s just, just that you’re a girl.”

“Don’t you like looking at naked girls Alex, you’re not gay are you?

“No of course not. And I do like looking at girls.”

“Naked Girls?”

“Yeah, them as well.”

“So what’s to stop you looking at me and maybe touching me. You’ve been a bit distant since I decided to become a girl. I’m a girl with tits and a pussy Alex and a little girl can’t stop her bigger brother touching her can she? So come on then, put your hands on my tits and pussy, do what comes naturally to a man. I’m not going to shout RAPE.”

Alex looked at my face, then my chest, then my pussy, then his hand came over to me and he held one of my tits.

“Feel good does it Alex?”

“Yes.”

“So come on then, do what a man has to do.”

Alex slowly lost his reluctance and before not too long his fingers were working away on my pussy. I think that he was happy when I orgasmed, I know that I was.

After that I reached for his underpants and pulled his hard cock out I told him to lay back and I climbed on him and we had a 69 before I turned round and rode his cock until I came again.

By that time I was a bit knackered and I rolled off him and said,

“That was your first time wasn’t it bro?”

“Yeah, how did you know?”

“You were a bit hesitant, reluctant, it was either your first time or you didn’t like the idea of fucking your little sister. You know that dad’s fucked me don’t you?”

“Yeah, I saw you fucking him after he’d shaved your pussy one night. So why do girls like to have their pussies shaved Sam?”

“I like it for 2 reasons Alex and I guess that other girls have the same reasons. Firstly it makes me look younger, all those people that saw me walking around naked today must have thought that I’m younger than the 12 that I am (just). That might be why they didn’t complain, they thought that I was just a little kid.

Secondly, how would you have liked it if you’d got a hair stuck in your mouth or throat when you were licking my pussy? I wish that men would shave their hair off as well, but I can see why they don’t, not the tough guy image that I used to want.”

“Yeah, I’d feel a right dickhead if I walked into the school showers all bald down there.”

“So us girls have to live with it, but we don’t want to put men off licking our pussies.”

“Listen to you, ‘us girls’, it’s only 5 minutes ago that you thought that girls were horrible.”

“Actually, I’ve been thinking about going back to being a girl ever since I started my periods and my tits started growing. I could get away with little bumps because most boys have them these days but now that they must be an ‘AA’ cup it’s a lot more difficult.

“I don’t think that I could get away with walking around naked if my tits were as big as that Jenny Smith at school, I heard her bragging that she’s a ‘D’ cup and she’s only 12.”

“Bloody hell, what’s she going to be like when she’s my age? She’ll probably need some scaffolding to hold them up for her.”

“No, I don’t want tits like that, I’m happy with mine as they are.”

Alex put one of his hands on my nearest tit and we just lay there until we went to sleep. It must have been cold during the night because when I woke up I discovered that I was in my sleeping bag but Alex had zipped his and mine together and he was snuggled up to me with one hand on one of my tits.