**Janice's Stories**

**Janice's 1st Time NIP**

School was out for the summer and I was hanging out with some of my friends at Carrie's House one evening. At the time, the legal drinking age was 18, as we had beer and wine. It was a real nice night and we were all out in the front yard sitting in chairs and on the ground.  
  
We were having a good time talking and gossiping like girls that age tend to do. There were several different conversations going on at the same time. I was not following the other conversations and I was talking with a couple of the other girls when I heard Donna say "I think that is a great idea and I dare Janice to do it." I turned to her and asked what she was talking about.  
  
Donna told me that she dared me to take off all my clothes and walk down to the end of the street and back. I looked at her like she was crazy and said that she was out of her mind and there was no way I would do something like that. In those days, I was willing to try just about anything, but that suggestion was too crazy even for me.  
  
Everyone started laughing and then started to give me a hard time for saying no and dared me to do it. I was shaking my head no and saying they could go to hell and such. They started calling me chicken for not doing it and telling me that the street was not that long, no one would see me, and things like that.  
  
While I was not drunk at all, I was feeling pretty good at the time. As they continued to try to talk me into it, we all ended up at the end of the driveway. They all continued daring me to do it and I was still saying no. After 10 minutes or so, I started to think about doing it just to prove to them I was not chicken, and to shut them up! They must have sensed a change in my attitude because they began to egg me on even more.  
  
Finally, I decided what the hell and turned to everyone and said I would do it. I started taking off my clothes and handing them over. A couple of the girls started feeling guilty, I guess, and said that I did not have to do it. I just laughed and said that they asked for it and now they were going to get it. I stripped off the last of my clothes, handed them over, and started walking down the street.  
  
I took about 10 steps and then what I was doing hit me and I stopped in my tracks. I suddenly got very scared and felt extremely exposed standing there in the middle of the street totally naked. I began to shake like a leaf from being scared and looked back at everyone. I was literally about ready to run back for my clothes. A couple of the girls said to go for it or whatever and I took a couple of deep breaths and resumed walking.  
  
I was still extremely nervous as I resumed my walk down the street. My head was swiveling all around and I was praying that no one would be outside or drive down the street. I had gone about a block when I became aware of the fact that the breeze actually felt pretty good running all over my body and I began to relax a little bit. By the next block, I was starting to build a little confidence in what I was doing and relaxed even more as I realized that I actually was enjoying it.  
  
I started to get into being naked like that and was actually glad I was doing it. The street was about 5 blocks from Carries's house and I reached the intersection. I stood there for several minutes actually looking for a car to come by.  Unfortunately, no cars were on the road as far as I could see, so I started back up the road.  
  
I walked back at a slower pace to extend the time I was out there. I was really enjoying being naked and not embarrassed or nervous at all anymore. As I approached the house, they were all standing there looking at me with smiles and a couple of them even looked envious of me. My clothes were handed back to me and we started back to where we had been sitting. I just tucked the clothes under my arm and walked back and sat down. I was asked all kinds of questions and I told them that it was actually pretty cool once I got over being nervous.  
  
They all told me I was crazy but that it was so cool that I had really done it. I told them that I was actually sort of glad I had done it and that it was a real rush and i felt like I was on top of the world at that moment. We were there for a couple more hours at least and I stayed naked the entire time. Not a one of them said a word about it and seemed to be totally cool with it. I think some of them were pretty jealous of my being able to do that with such ease.  
  
I did eventually put my clothes back on to go home. On the drive home, I thought about how much I had liked doing it and that I thought I was more than a little disappointed about no one else seeing me. I was not sure how I would have really reacted if a car came along, but I was willing to find out! I decided that I was going to have to give it another try sometime.  
  
I know that this was a pretty tame beginning, but it was still quite exciting and was a stepping stone to doing a lot more since then.  
  
-Janice

**Janice NIP Part 2**

Over the next couple of weeks, I went out for walks in our neighborhood at night. I left the house dressed normally. There is a lot more car traffic in my area than there was a Carrie's, so I was not sure if it would really work or not. I eventually found that if I waited til after 11 or so at night, the traffic died down enough so that it might be possible. A few more walks dressed convinced me that it was more likely that I was going to be seen, but was still worth the risk.  
  
On the day I decided to go for it, I spent the day shopping with Jessica. She had been there that night and she told me that it was so cool to watch me walking around naked. She said that I was really brave and totally crazy for having done it. I laughed and said yeah, it was crazy, but that I had liked it a lot too. I told her that I was planning to do it again that night. She looked at me like I had lost my mind and said I could not be serious. I nodded and said that I was. I told her her about my having been walking around most nights since then and what I had found, and was ready to do it.  
  
Jessica just shook her head and said I was nuts. I giggled and said I was, She said that I was going to get into trouble doing it. I said that I was going to be very careful, but that it would be cool if she came over and walked with me. Jessica said that she would do that, just to make sure I was okay. We made plans for her to be at my house by around 11:30 or so.  
  
I was outside when Jessica pulled up and parked. Jessica was nervous about it and asked me if I was really sure I wanted to do it. I told her that I was sure and was ready to go for it. Shw said that if I was really sure, then I needed to do it and get it over with. I laughed and said I wished we could do it all night. Jessica shook her head and said I had turned into a monster.  
  
I took off my clothes and left them on the trunk of my car and we started walking. I told Jessica that I did feel better having her along with me and thanked her. Jessica said it was okay, that's what were friends for. She asked me what I was going to say when someone saw me. I said I had not thought about it to much, but I guess I would say that I had been dared to do it or that I had lost a bet or something like that.  
  
About 10 minutes into the walk, it happened. A car turned onto the street a couple blocks from us and came in our direction. My first reaction was to run and hide, but I took a couple of breaths and kept on walking. I was not really that nervous about it and was kind of looking forward to the reaction I would get more than anything. Jessica said for me to hide and I giggled and said it was okay as we continued to walk. The car got closer and slowed down as the driver saw me in his headlights. The car pulled up next to us and the window went down. The man was about 40 or so and asked if everything was okay. I walked closer to his car and stood there in full view as I told him that I was okay. I said that I had lost a bet and was paying it off. He looked me over as he shook his head and said that I sure was brave and for us to be real careful. I said we would and thanked him for his concern. He rolled up his window and drove off after that.  
  
I had not been embarrassed or afraid or anything as he came toward me. If anything, I got more excited by the coming encounter. I did not try to cover up or hide at all and really liked him looking at my body.  
  
Jessica and I giggled and laughed for the next 5 minutes about it. Jessica said I looked so hot standing there naked as I talked to him and that his eyes were bugging out so much. I laughed and said I know. I told her that letting him look at me was really exciting. I told her that it made me feel so good that I could hardly stand it.  
  
We walked for another 30 minutes or so and 2 more cars came along with pretty much the same results as the first time. I was really flying high from really letting them look at me by the time we got back to my house. Jessica kept telling me how cool it was and that she liked seeing it. She said that it was fun to watch me do it but that she could never walk around like that herself, but she could see getting naked sometime when no one was around.  
  
I giggled and said that there was no one around now but just us. Jessica looked around and said I was kidding. I said I was not, she just said that she could do it if no one was around. Jessica shook her head no. I said come on, do it, you will like it, and if  
a car comes down the street, we will go hide behind my dad's truck until they passed.  
  
Jessica looked around some more and then said okay. She undressed and we stood there talking for about an hour before she said she better go home. She got dressed and left. I did not want to get dressed myself, so I grabbed my clothes and then walked back into the house and to my room.

**Janice at the Grocery**

Hi everyone,

I am going to skip ahead a couple of years for this next adventure. Jessica and I were roommates at college. She continued to be a huge help in coming up with ideas, keeping an eye on things, and helping stay safe and all that. Jessica was not into doing out in public, but she really enjoyed watching me do my thing and helping me.

During our junior year, a new grocery store opened in town that was open 24 hours a day. We had talked about my doing something at a grocery store, but there did not seem to be any way to do it up to that time. Most of them closed by 9 or so and there always seemed to e too many people in the stores whenever we were checking it out. Showing my age again, in those days there was not a whole lot open after about 10 or 11 at night. Taco Bell had just opened locally and we all thought it was great that they stayed open until 2AM!

Anyway, Jessica and I started checking this store out over the span of 2 -3 weeks. Usually, the only people we saw were the 3 or 4 people working in the store that night. About every 3rd or 4th trip, we would see a customer, but usually not. After deciding that the store was doable, we continued to check the store out while we worked out our plan. We made out a grocery list that would have me go from 1 end of the store to the other before checking out. Jessica would go into the store to make sure that it was safe and then I would come in and do the shopping. We did a practice run to get an idea of how long it would take. It came out to be about 15 minutes. We then decided on the date to actually do it.

I had a hard time concentrating in my classes that day because I kept thinking about what I was going to do later on. The rest of the afternoon and evening seemed to go so slowly. My anxiety level went up as I kept thinking about all that could go wrong. Jessica had her hands full keeping me calm and telling me everything was going to go fine. Finally, it was time to go. I wore a t-shirt and a pair of shorts and nothing else to make it easy for me to get in and out of.

Jessica parked to the side of the building near the front door. Jessica had me take my clothes off and she put them in her handbag and then went into the store. I sat there in the car waiting for her signal. I was really excited about what I was going to do. I was also more nervous than I usually was, probably because there were so many things that we could not control. I tried not to think about those things too much as I waited for Jessica.

It seemed like Jessica was in the store for an hour, but probably was only 5 minutes or so. Finally, she reappeared and motioned for me to come on in. I took a deep breath, then got out of the car. Jessica said that she did not see anything unusual and everything was going to be great. If I had been alon e, I probably would have run through this, but with Jessica there, I walked at a normal pace. I got a shopping cart and we walked into the store together.

We started doing the shopping just like anyone would and like everything was normal. We made it through the produce section and the first couple of aisles without seeing anyone. We went around the end of the aisle and turned down the next one. I felt a huge jolt go through me when I saw that there was a guy about halfway down the aisle putting stuff on the shelves. He did not seem to notice us at first. As we got close, he went to move out of the way and looked at us. His eyes bugged out and his jaw hit the floor as he looked me over from head to toe.

I started giggling at the look on his face. He asked me what I was doing like that and made a motion with his hand toward my bode. I was still giggling and Jessica told him that I had lost a bet and that I had to do my grocery shopping naked to pay it off. He shook his head and said that was crazy. I just nodded and smiled and said yeah. We moved past him and went on down the aisle. I could almost feel his eyes on me as we continued to do the shopping.

We got a couple of more aisles farther along, when the first guy came down the aisle followed by 3 other guys and a girl. I heard him tell them “see, I told you she was naked.” I just smiled and said hi as they gathered around Jessica and I . The girl was smiling and shaking her head at me. The guys all were eyeing me like I was some sort of meat, but I loved it and let them look all they wanted. They all told me how beautiful I was, how brave I was, that I had to be totally crazy, and all that stuff.. We stood there for probably 5 minutes before Jessica told them that we had to finish our shopping.

We went through the rest of the store with at least 1 of the guys following along with us. We were finally ready to check out and made our way to the register where the girl was waiting for us. She checked us out and I gave her the money and she handed the change back to me. All of the guys had managed to end up to the register and the grabbed our bags for us and followed us outside. They put the groceries in the trunk and we got into the car.

I rolled down my window and thanked them for being great sports and that maybe we could come hang out some night and stay longer. Needless to say, they all thought that was a great idea! We said goodbye to them and started home. I was on such a high that was better than anything in the world. I felt so wonderful and thanked Jessica for helping me do that and told her how great it was. We were back home before I realized I had not even put my clothes back on, though Jessica had handed them to me at some point. I put then on and then we took the groceries inside. I was so drunk on the excitement that I did not go to sleep for hours.

**Wet T-shirt contest**

After my junior year in college, Jessica and I were out clubbing 1 evening. We were on our way to a club when we passed by a bar that was advertising that a local radio station was having a wet t-shirt contest that night. Jessica said that I ought to sign up for that. I thought about it for a moment, then smiled and said okay and I turned around and headed back there.

We parked and went inside. I signed up for the contest. Those of us entering were given free drinks and encouraged to drink pretty fast. Jessica and I had arrived only 45 minutes or so before they started the contest, so I did not have to wait very long. Before long, we were all taken to back room, given t-shirts to wear. As we were all in the process of changing, the DJ’s from the radio station walked in to talk to us before starting the contest.

The DJ’s were a popular morning team that I happened to listen to every morning! I was thrilled to actually meet them. They told us how the contest was going to go. There were about 20 women who were going to participate and that they were going to do 3 rounds. Everyone would dance the first round, then the top 10 would dance in the second round, and then the top 5 would dance in the final round. They told us that they would pick several men out of the crowd to pour the water over us. They also said that it would take “skin to win” most likely. One of the girls asked what he meant by that and he replied that it would mean having to take off the t-shirts at the very least. I smiled to myself and grew more confident because I knew I could go as far as I needed to win! I was going to have a chance to possibly get nude in front of all those people and maybe win some money in the process!

They went on to say that the winner would get $1,500.00, 2nd place $700.00, 3rd place $ 500.00, 4th $ 300.00, 5th place $200.00. That was a lot of money then and most of were surprised by the amount . If I could win, that was almost half of I would earn for the summer! They chatted with us for a few more minutes and another round of drinks were given to us. They left the back room and started talking to the crowd to get the contest started.

They introduced each of us 1 at a time and we went out onto the dance floor and stood behind the DJ’s. After we were all introduced, they picked a couple of names out of a box to do the water. I was going to be going near the end so I had a chance to watch and see what the others did before it was my turn. Standing there in front of several hundred people, knowing that I was going to be at least topless was really exciting to me.

The contest started and the first girl stepped into the plastic wading poll. The guys poured the water on her. The DJ’s said that was not enough water and that the guys needed to rub the water in to make sure it soaked in completely! The girl stopped the guys from doing that and started dancing to her song. The others in front of me took their turns and some allowed the guys to rub in the water and some did not. LOL! None of them took off their t-shirts yet.

Finally, it was my turn. I was introduced and I stepped into the pool and the water ws poured on my. That water was so cold it took my breath away and I must have jumped a foot in the air when it hit me. Once I caught my breath, I stood up straight and allowed the guys to make sure the water soaked in properly! LOL That was a first for me and I found it very exciting to allow them to do that. One of the DJ’s came over and checked for himself to make sure there was enough water. What a wild rush that was.

I started dancing and about halfway through the song, I tore the t-shirt open and threw it off into the crowd. As loud as it had been up until then, it was nothing compared to the noise that erupted in the club then. It was so loud, my ears actually hurt! I finished my song and went back to stand with the others. As the last couple of girls did their turns, several of the other girls who had danced already lost their t-shirts also.

After the last girl danced, the DJ’s went down the line and had the crowd cheer for each of the girls. I felt like I got one of the loudest cheers and felt confident that I was going to make the next round, which I did. There was a break of about 20 minutes before the next round started. We were in the back room again and were given more to drink to keep the courage up and the clothes down, as the waitress said! LOL They handed out new t-shirts to those of us who had tossed them. I did not put mine on and just carried it around.

One of the DJ’s came over to me and said told me that I had really gotten the contest going. I smiled and said thank you. He said that he thought I had a good chance to win it all if I kept it up. I had to giggle and said that I certainly hoped I kept “IT” up. He laughed at me and said that was what he meant and he walked away.

The next round started and the t-shirts did not last long this time. The girls were taking them off right away. I never did put mine on. The second or third girl to dance stripped off her pants and danced in her panties. A couple of the others also took off their pants or skirts. I was wearing pantyhose, but no panties under my skirt. I thought nothing about it and lowered my skirt at the beginning of my turn and again the crowd got very loud when I did that.

I was dancing around in nothing more than my pantyhose and loving every second of it! I was completely on cloud 9 as they all cheered me on. The round finished and I was one of the 5 finalists. I was totally thrilled that I was going to win at least some money. I since I knew I was willing to go all the way, I started to feel that maybe I could get 2nd or 3rd place. There were a couple girls who had larger breasts than I did , so I figured 1 of them would win because of that. Back in the backroom, we were given more to drink. Almost everyone refused new t-shirts this time.

In the last round, I went 2nd. When I started dancing, I started to work the pantyhose down off my hips to tremendously loud cheering from the crowd. After I was completely nude, I threw the hose off into the crowd and I made sure I danced all around the dance floor as close to the crowd as I could. I felt that if I could not win, then I might as well make it a hard decision for them.!

Everyone finished dancing and only 1 other girl stripped naked. She was one of the ones that I figured would win. We stood there as the DJ’s dragged out the voting for the winner. Standing there totally nude was incredible. I felt high as a kite just knowing that all those people were looking at me.

They went down the line and the crowd was extremely loud for all 5 of us. I could not tell any real difference in the noise level between the 5 of us. I had no idea who had won really. The DJ’s and a couple of other guys huddled together for a couple of minutes and then they announced that they were ready to announce the winners. They named the girls who had placed 3rd thru 5th. It came down to myself and the other gir l who had stripped also. I looked at her and decided that $ 700.00 would be just fine.

They announced my name as the winner. It took me several seconds to realize he had called me as the winner! My jaw hit the ground. I made my way over to him and he handed me the cash in an envelope. I stood there next to him as he wrapped up the contest. I posed for a few pictures with them and a few other people. The DJ’s told me that I had made this the best contest they had ever had to that point.

After the pictures and talking to them, I saw Jessica standing off to the side and I ran over to her and hugged her. We laughed and giggled over my actually winning. We stood there talking for 5 minutes or so. A lot of guys were standing around us looking at me because I was still nude. I was on such a rush that I was not even thinking about that anymore. I started talking to a bunch of the guys. Other than staring at my body, they all kept their distance and behaved themselves. I guess it was maybe 10 minutes or so before the manager came over and said that I needed to get dressed. I pouted at him good naturedly and the guys booed him, but I went and put my skirt and blouse back on.

The guy who ended up with the pantyhose came over after I was dressed and told me that a riot had almost started when I threw them. He said there were guys diving all over the place. He said that he ended up with them and was punched and kicked to try to get him to drop them. I said I was sorry and hoped he was okay. He said that he would be fine.

Jessica and I left soon after that. I tried to split the money with Jessica since it had been her idea in the first place. Jessica refused saying that I am the 1 who did everything. She finally agreed to take some money when I started to get mad at her. We spent the rest of that summer going around to other contests most weekend nights. I only won a few more but usually finished in the money. Jessica and I both ended up with a lot of extra money by the time we went back to school that fall.

**Naked at the Beach**

This involved a lot of firsts for me. First real daytime public nudity, extended nudity in front of strangers, the beach, flashing, dance club, and so forth. This has also turned out to be very long and will do several parts to it.

When I first got into doing this, Jessica was the only one of my friends who was aware that I loved being naked in public and was continuing to do it after that first dare to walk down the street. Jessica liked to see me naked and did what she could to get me that way as often as possible! LOL She assisted me in pulling off a lot of experiences over the years, but especially during the first 4 or 5 years. Eventually, our careers sent us to different parts of the country, so we do not get together as much as we would like.

In the very beginning, I was doing those walks in and around my neighborhood and other areas that we found that suited what I was doing. In that time period, I was doing it all at night. While I was comfortable with being naked and by being seen whenever that happened, we still tried to avoid “exposure” to large numbers of people.

We both planned to stop working the last couple of weeks before starting our freshman year in college. During the course of that summer, we made plans to spend a week at the beach. Our parents rented a house for us to go to and relax before we started getting ready for school and starting classes.  
  
It was about a 3 hour drive down to where this place was located. Jessica and I made the drive down on a Saturday and after getting lost a couple of times, finally found the house. It was right on the beach about a mile outside the nearest community. The nearest houses on either side were a couple of hundred yards away, I suppose. We looked the house over, unpacked the car, and then changed into bikinis and went to check out the beach.  
  
By the time we went out onto the beach, it was later in the afternoon, probably somewhere about 5 or so. While we could see a few people on the beach in the distance, there was no one nearby at all. We walked along the beach for awhile without encountering anyone. Walking back to the house, Jessica said that it looked like we had really lucked out and I could go naked anytime I wanted. I said that it sure looked that way to me too. I could see the gears working in her head and knew she was thinking of something!  
  
We were almost back to the house when Jessica got an evil grin on her face and giggled and told me that she had a plan. I laughed and said I was not sure I wanted to hear this. I had already learned that she had a very active imagination. She had been having all kinds of ideas for me to do, that, at that time, were not feasible or that I/we were not able to pull off yet. She kept coming up with more ideas than I was!  
  
Jessica told me that her idea was for me to be naked all week long, on the beach and in and around the house. When we went into town, I could not wear panties or a bra and she would decide what I would wear. She told me that I would have no say in anything what I wore or she would have me do the entire week. I looked at her and asked her just what kind of wicked person lived in her head and where did they come up with these ideas. Jessica just laughed and asked me if it was a deal or not.  
  
I trusted her completely and knew that she would not knowingly put us into a situation that we could not control or evade. By that point, we already had come up with guidelines to the circumstances in which to do things that avoided too many risks or dangers. I also knew that if it did not feel right, I could say no and she would accept that.  
  
I looked at her for a moment and then shrugged, laughed, and said what the hell, yeah, it was a deal. I untied the strings to my bikini and let them fall off. Jessica grabbed it from me and said that I did not need it any longer as she resumed walking to the house. I followed her with a growing sense of excitement about what this week was going to have in store for me. I already knew that she could come up with some really wild ideas, so I realized that this was going to be a rather wild week.  
  
We got back to the house and took a shower, planning to go into town to eat and do some shopping. After the shower, Jessica went through my bag and removed my bra, panties, bikinis, jeans, and a couple of other things that she deemed “not right” for me. I looked at what was left and told her that she did not leave me much to wear. Jessica laughed and said that was the point! I just shook my head at her and said that I did not know which of us were the bigger monster created by all this.  
  
Jessica then went to work on what she wanted me to wear. She settles on a thin, cotton black pleated skirt that was pretty short, and a white blouse for me to wear. Once I had them on, she looked me over and told me to undo several of the buttons on the blouse. Doing that allowed the blouse and exposed a very large amount of cleavage. Jessica had me pull the skirt a little higher up on my waist so the bottom of my skirt just covered my butt. After a few more little adjustments, Jessica said that we were ready to go.  
  
That area tends to have a good breeze blowing most of the time and just the walk from the house to the car lifted the skirt several times. After an attempt or 2 to hold it down, I just gave up. Jessica laughed and said that was the spirit. I already knew I was going to be exposed quite a bit. This was going to be my first time in real public, and surely, really crowded areas. Surprisingly, I was not too concerned about it and was actually kind of excited by the idea.  
  
We had dinner and did some grocery shopping. Any time we were outside, the breeze blew up my skirt almost continuously. Mostly, I pretended to not be aware of the situation or that the whistles and comments were directed toward me. Jessica and I just smiled and giggled at each other the whole time. I loved the breeze blowing over my exposed skin and that everyone who cared to look could see me from the waist down a large part of the time. It was very exciting to me to know I was exposed to all those people.  
  
I felt like I was on cloud nine and going higher from all the looks and attention directed at me. A shiver would go through me every time some guy whistled or made a comment towards me. Pretending not to know made it even more thrilling to me. We got back to the house and Jessica had me undress in the car and then go back and forth to carry the groceries in. There was some traffic on the road and cars passed as I was getting the groceries. It was getting pretty dark, so it is possible that they did not see that I was naked.  
  
The next morning, I woke up early and went out and sat on the back porch. It was really nice out there and the breeze blowing over my naked body felt really amazing. I saw a couple of people walking along the beach, but either did not see me or did not pay any attention to me. It looked like they were more interested in shells in the sand than anything else.  
  
Jessica came out about an hour later and we sat there for some time before going in and fixing some breakfast. After eating and cleaning up, we decided to go lay out on the beach for awhile. We grabbed out stuff and went out. The beach was close to a hundred yards wide and Jessica chose a spot about halfway between the house and the water.  
  
It was still fairly early in the morning and there were not many people in sight in either direction yet. We sunbathed for an hour or so before the number of people walking along the waterline really began to pick up. Whenever women or kids started getting close, Jessica would place a small towel over my midsection until they passed. That was to make it not so obvious to them that I was naked and to avoid offending them. If it was guys walking or even younger couples or groups, I remained uncovered.  
  
It was amazing to us that I could be naked in full view and these people not realize it. We would laugh and giggle every time someone went by without noticing. A couple of people seemed to do double takes but kept on walking. My heart began racing every time that happened. I was starting to get rather disappointed by the lack of reactions!  
  
At one point, there was a gap in the people walking along and we headed down and into the water. We splashed and played around in the water. At first, I was pretty aware of people walking by and keeping covered by water when they were close. I eventually quit thinking about it as Jessica and I goofed around. Then she said she was ready to get out and I turned around and saw 2 guys standing right there looking at us with big smiles on their faces. I froze in place for a moment or 2. My first immediate reaction was to duck back into the water. Jessica told me that it was okay to come on out, she said they had been watching me for 5 minutes and already knew I was naked. She started walking out of the water and I followed along behind her.  
  
Jessica stopped next to them and said hello to them. I had no choice but to stop with her and say hi also. Jessica told them that I just liked being naked and hope they did not mind. They both said it was fine with them. LOL My heart was racing but I was totally stoked to be standing there in front of them. They made a comment about how brave and cool I was for going naked and letting them look at me. I smiled and said I did not mind at all and liked it really.  
  
Watching the rest of the beach, we could see a mother and a couple smaller kids walking our way. Jessica said that we needed to go and said it was nice meeting them. One of the guys asked us if we minded if they went and got their stuff and join us. Jessica looked at me and I smiled and said it was okay with me. They said great, thanked us and took off down the beach.  
  
We went back and sat down and waited until they returned. I told Jessica that I was really amazed how much I liked standing there and that knowing they were looking me up and down was very exciting. Jessica said she bet it really was for me because it got her excited just watching it all happen. She then got that look in her eyes again and I laughed and said okay, what are you thinking about now, you evil woman.  
  
Jessica looked at me and said that she thought after they got back, when I was laying on my stomach, it would be a great idea to let them put the lotion on me. I looked at her like she had lost her mind completely and then caught myself from saying no. My imagination kicked in and it was a pretty exciting thought after all. I giggled and said okay, but that I wanted to move just a little farther back from the water in that case. Jessica said that made sense and we moved back some more.  
  
The guys reappeared after about 45 minutes with their stuff. They told us that they had to dump the friends they were with before they could break away from them. I had to ask them what their names were again because I did not remember them from before. They told me their names were David and Michael. They sat down about 10 feet from us to give us room and to make sure they did not make me feel uncomfortable.  
  
We stayed there and talked for a long time. They were very respectful of me and other than looking me over, made no sign of getting carried away. That made me relax some more with them. I waited for Jessica to suggest they oil up my back, but she did not say anything. I finally decided I was ready and tired of waiting on her.  
  
After checking out the beach situation, I rolled over onto my stomach and asked them if they minded putting lotion on me. Michael asked me if I was sure it was okay. I smiled at him and said I would not have asked them if it was not okay.  
  
They nearly killed themselves moving to either side of me. I handed the bottle to David and the poured lotion in their hands and began to rub it into my back. It felt like I had died and gone to heaven, it felt so good having their hands rubbing my bare skin. My skin was tingling all over and my motor really got to going, if you know what I mean! LOL  
  
They kept their distance from my butt in rubbing the lotion into my back and legs. Jessica and I looked at each and smiled as she told them to not forget my butt. They looked at me and asked me if I was sure about that. I did not trust myself to speak and smiled and nodded at them.  
  
They began to rub the lotion in and I could not control the groans that escaped when they did. It was on of the more intense feelings I had ever had up to that time. The guys stopped after just a couple minutes. I could not believe my ears when I heard myself ask them if they were sure they had used enough lotion. Jessica burst out laughing at that and they joined in. We all laughed hard for several minutes. Needless to say, they went right back to playing with my butt.  
  
It was a real miracle that we did not attract a real crowd. Jessica said that she kept an eye out, but no one really seemed to be paying that much attention. Later on, we went swimming and this time, I had to be real careful because there was a stream of old people and families with kids walking by while we were out there.  
  
Michael and David sat back on their towels. I sat down and applied lotion to my front. I was tempted to allow them to do it, but was not really ready for that just yet. LOL Jessica went into the house and brought sandwiches out for everybody when we got hungry.  
  
We stayed out there the remainder of the day with them. One older gentleman walked over to us and stayed for about 5 minutes before moving on. I let Michael and David to put lotion on my back and butt again. They did not try anything like copping a feel or anything else that might upset me. They were very nice and respectful of my limits. I was very comfortable around them because they were and completely relaxed.  
  
They eventually said it was about time for them to go. Jessica quickly spoke up and asked them if they wanted to come over for dinner. They readily agreed. They said they would take their stuff to the car, stop and pick up some steaks, beer, wine, and stuff and would be back.  
  
They left and Jessica and I went into the house. Jessica went and took a shower first, so she would be dressed when they returned. They must have ran and drove like maniacs because they arrived while I was in the shower. I dried off and combed my hair then joined everyone on the patio. We grilled the steaks and had a great dinner.  
  
Later on, I got up to go in and get us more drinks. As I walked by Jessica, she grabbed my butt and rubbed it. I just stopped and let her do it. The guys did not know what to think! LOL The look on their faces was priceless and I laughed and turned toward them and said they could feel it too. I told them that it felt really good and I did not mind.  
  
We spent a really great evening together. We had a total blast and I enjoyed bring naked the entire time with them. I felt so incredibly beautiful. It was almost like being a queen or something with all the attention I was being given by all 3 of them. That night could have lasted forever in my mind! They left and Jessica and I stayed up for several more hours talking about everything that happened.  
  
I told her that she was the best friend in the world and thanked her for everything she had done so far. I told her how much I had liked everything that had happened and that maybe she was not all that evil after all. Jessica laughed and said that she probably was but that I was welcome anyway. We eventually went to sleep and I slept like a log.

I was sleeping like a baby when Jessica came in and slapped my butt and said it was time to get up sleepyhead. I sat up and looked at the clock and it was almost noon. Jessica said that we were going to go into town for awhile and that she would have something to eat when I got out of the shower. I felt like I could sleep for another 8 hours but made my way to the shower. Afterwards, I felt better and was more awake anyway. We ate breakfast and talked about how great David and Michael were and how much fun it had all been.

Jessica had me put on a pair of hot pants that were tight on me and a blouse that she had me leave unbuttoned but tied it off at the waist to hold it mostly closed. We drove in and parked. We spent several hours going in and out of all the little shops.

We were in one of the bikini shops and found some wraparounds that were meant to be worn as cover ups over swimsuits. I bought several of them that were really pretty. We did some more shopping and eventually ended up back near the car. We decided to go ahead and drop off the stuff we had bought.

I pulled out one of the wraparound out and asked Jessica if I dared to wear one of these around. Jessica laughed and said yeah, go for it. I stood between cars and looked around and did not see anyone, so I stripped. I put the clothes in the trunk and picked up the wraparound. Right about that time, there was a little toot on a car horn. We looked around and saw a guy sitting in a car a couple of spaces over. We both missed him in looking around for pedestrians! There was not much I could do since he could see that I was naked except laugh and give him a little wave as I  put on the wrap.

We had resumed walking and soon discovered a problem a few minutes later. In the store, the wraparound appeared to e completely opaque, but out in the bright sunshine, it was quite see-thru.. Jessica looked me over from in front and in back and said that it was very easy to see that I had nothing on underneath. We ducked into a store and she said that maybe we should go back to the car and I put the other clothes back on.

I thought about it for a minute. She was probably right and I should go and change. The thought of knowing that everyone could see through it excited me quite a bit. I looked at Jessica and said I thought I would just stay in the wrap. I told her that it was her idea for me to be naked as much as possible anyway. She said yeah, but maybe that this was a little too obvious.  
I said that this was perfect really, because inside here you could not see anything, and I did not know it was showing anything outside. I said that if anyone said anything to me, I would pretend to be embarrassed and act like I was trying to hide. Jessica giggled and said okay, if I was really sure.

We went back to walking around. We chatted away and pretended to be totally clueless. Behind sunglasses, it was easy for us to watch the faces as we approached people. Most of the guys looked a lot and smiled as we passed them. Of the women, most scowled at me and looked away. A surprising number of them did look at me and smiled. A few were openly checking me out as we passed them.

We made our way down to the beach and walked along the waterline for a little while. We could see all the looks directed at us. We heard a few comments also that made us giggle. A time or 2, we would pass a couple and we would hear the female give the guy a real hard time for looking at me too much.

We made our way back off the beach and decided to find some place to eat. We went back to the car and drove around and eventually decided on a Italian restaurant. It was still a little early for there to be much of a crowd for dinner, which is why we decided to go ahead and eat! Inside the restaurant, there were a couple of tables and booths that were occupied, but the place was mostly empty. The waiter led us to a booth and took our drink order.

He was an older guy but still very handsome. (Unfortunately, neither of us can remember his name.) Jessica and I were giggling about it when he returned with our drinks. We both flirted with him shamelessly as we decided on what to order and he wrote it down. He was a good sport and threw comments right back at us that had us giggling like crazy. He said that he would put our order in and then bring us some bread.

Once he was gone, Jessica and I both were interested in having some fun with him. Jessica suggested I try loosening up the wrap and move it down my chest some to show off some cleavage. I did and it came undone right away and fell into my lap. I redid it again and this time it held. When he returned, he seemed to notice the change right away. He was looking at my cleavage as he said that he liked my dress.

Very much unintentionally, when he said that I said thank you and sat up a little straighter and the knot came right undone and fell to my lap again! I froze for a moment because it was totally an accident. He broke the spell by saying “Again, I REALLY like your dress.” My mouth fell open when he said that, but then I bust out laughing. The way he said was so funny! I was laughing so hard that I made no move to cover my breasts up right away.

Once I stopped laughing so hard, I reached down to cover up. Jessica jumped in and said why bother, he has seen them already. I looked at her like she was crazy. He said she was right and it was okay by him and that we were safe here and no one could see anything from here. I looked between him and Jessica a couple of times. He was really handsome and I was getting over the initial shock, and I was getting excited by being exposed in there too.

I looked back and forth a couple of times, then smiled and shrugged and said what the hell. I just left it alone and sat there topless. He stood there for a couple of minutes talking with us before going off to take care of other customers.

Jessica said that I was totally amazing. I laughed a little and said that was a total accident. I said that I was totally blown away by the feelings I had been having all day knowing that people could see thru it and see that I was naked. I loved the looks they gave me, both good and bad. I told her that it was the most incredible feeling in the world to be like this.

We sat there talking back and forth waiting for our food.. As we talked, I decided I wanted to go all the way. I lifted up and pulled the wrap out from underneath me, halfway folded it up and put it on the other seat. Jessica looked at me, smiled, and said I was the craziest, most outrageous person in the world, but she loved it! I just giggled and said that she had no idea how great it made me feel.

The waiter came back with our food and he almost lost the try when he saw me! He shook his head, smiled, and said “I take that back. I really LOVE you dress!” That set me off laughing again for a very long time. I had tears streaming down my face and could hardly breathe.  
We ate dinner and we and the waiter conversed just as if everything was perfectly normal. We continued to flirt back and forth throughout dinner. It was the most surreal situation really to be naked in a restaurant, not 20 feet or so away from other customers. They had no clue what was going on that close to them! I loved every second of it!

After we finished eating, he came over and asked if we wanted dessert. I giggled and said I didn’t, but I bet I knew what he would like for dessert. Jessica punched me in the arm and he just smiled and said “Yes, we both would enjoy that dessert very much, but my wife and kids would kill me.”  We paid our bill and I put the wraparound back on, rather reluctantly. I told him that I really thanked him for being so nice and that I had had a really great time. I added that we were very lucky to have met him and for letting me do what I had done. He said that he would remember us for a very long tie and that we were the best customers he had had in a very long time, even WITHOUT my dress. That set me off to laughing again and we left shortly after that.

Back in the car, Jessica said that was so crazy, she did not believe that it had really happened. I laughed and said I know, and that it was a complete accident made it even crazier.. I told her that I was hooked on being naked around other people now. I said that I loved knowing they could see all of me and I was letting them do it was so exciting. It made me feel so good.  
I said if it had not been for this thing turning out to be so see-thru, it probably never would have happened. Jessica agreed and said there were all kinds of things I could do with them, especially since I liked it so much. I asked if she had anything particular in mind. Jessica said she did not yet, but she would think of something. I giggled and said yeah, that is what I am afraid of!

We drove around some and we passed a movie theater. Jessica suggested that we see a movie. I said okay, that just had to watch out for kids. When we parked and got out of the car, Jessica looked me over and said that without the sun directly on it, I looked to be okay. We went to the window and picked an “R” rated movie that should not have any kids in it.  
We went in and sat down and waited for the movie to start.  Jessica sat down about halfway down the row and I was a couple seats closer to the aisle. As the movie started, there were maybe 20 other people in there.

About 10 minutes after the movie started, Jessica tapped me on the arm and motioned for me to hand her the wraparound. I hesitated only for a second before taking it off and giving it to her. Jessica took it and put it on the seat at the end of the row next to the wall. There was not going to be anything I could do if someone came along and saw me except just sit there.

About 15 minutes later, the door from outside opened and a couple came in. The guy moved up the aisle and stepped into our aisle and sat down about 3 seats from me! The woman sat next to him. My heart started racing and I was finding it hard to breathe properly. I was scared to death and excited as hell at the same time.

It took the guy about 5 minutes to look sideways. He looked harder a second time and got a smile on his face. He nudged the woman and whispered to her. She leaned forward and looked in my direction. She smiled at me and gave me a little wave. I smiled weakly and sort of gave her a wave back. Jessica was watching all of this with a very amused look on her face. Easy for her to be amused! As far as I could tell, she never had any thought or intention of giving me the wraparound back! What nerve! LOL

At least it appeared that they were not going to go running off screaming. I relaxed just a little but was still really scared. The man and woman whispered back and forth for a couple of minutes, then she got up and moved past him and sat down next to me.

She told me her name was Denise and said that I was super hot and really brave. I said either that or really stupid! She said it was very brave and that I had to be really excited. I said I was and also scared to death.

Denise said that she liked the idea but just would never have to nerve to actually do it. I said yeah, the first time is probably the hardest. She asked me if I had done it before and I said that I had. I told her about my walks and at the beach briefly. Denise looked amazed that I had really done it. I told her it was such a great feeling to be naked and having people see you was really incredible.

Denise and I kept chatting through the movie. She told me that her husband was trying to get her to do things like I was and she was scared to do it. She told me that she had only gone as far as not wearing panties for him. She said that she liked that feeling after she got used to it. We continued to chat through the rest of the movie. As we talked, she seemed to warm up to the idea just a little bit. She started talking to her husband some also.

The movie was getting close to being over and Jessica handed me the wrap around. I stood up and put it on. When the movie ended, we stood up and they followed Jessica and I outside. The guy introduced himself as Jim and Jessica and I introduced ourselves to him. He thanked me for talking to Denise and making her feel better about maybe trying it herself 1 day. I said that I hoped that I did help and told her that she would love it if she ever gave it a try.  
As it turned out, they were parked close to us. We stopped at our car and started saying goodbye. Jim said that they had a boat and if we were interested, we could all go out in it tomorrow. I looked at Jessica and she said it was okay with her. He wrote down directions for us and we agreed to meet there about 10 in the morning.

On the way home, Jessica said that was totally out of this world. She told me that she nearly freaked out when they sat down. I told her I thought I was going to die. I said that I was so scared I was shaking but at the same time I was so excited, I could hardly control that feeling too. Jessica said that we really lucked out and we had better be better prepared and plan it more next time. I looked at her and asked who says there is going to be a next time? She said you know as well as I do that there will be! Then we both broke up laughing.

We drove down to where the boat was located. Denise met us in the parking lot. She started laughing when I got out of the car and said I was totally out of my mind. I was wearing another of the wraparound things and it showed me off just as much as the other one did. I laughed and said that she was just lucky I had this on. Denise said I had to be joking. I said don’t be so sure about that and then laughed and said I was.

Denise led us down to the docks and to their boat. Jim whistled when he saw me and said that’s what I am talking about. Denise sneered at him and shot him the finger and he just laughed. He helped us into the boat. It was a real nice boat. It must have been about 30 feet long or so because it  is bigger than the 26 footer that I own.. Jim showed us the little cabin and then started the engines and pulled away from the dock.

Jim said that he would head out a couple miles from land if that was okay. That sounded okay to us. As soon as we got out past the jetty, I took the wraparound off and stood there naked. They looked at Jessica in her bikini and she laughed and said that I was the show off, not her. They laughed and said that was cool.

He ran out for about 30 minutes and then turned off the engines and dropped the anchor. Looking around, there was not another boat in sight. Jessica and I laid out some towels and starting putting lotion on ourselves as Jim broke out a big bottle of wine for us and beer for him.  Denise disappeared into the cabin and called for me a couple minutes later. I went down and she was on a bunk type seat and looking like she was abo ut to pass out from nervousness.  
Denise said that she was really scared about doing it. I sat next to her and told her it was okay, that it was a normal feeling to be scared the first time. I told her to take her time and that she had to be ready to do it or she would not enjoy it at all. If this was not the right time, then that was fine also. Denise said that she wanted to do it for Jim because he wanted her to do it, and after seeing me so relaxed about being naked last night, like it was normal. She told me that she was just really scared that someone would see her and laugh or make fun of her.

I nodded and said that I understood that. I said that I get scared sometimes myself. I also said that I found that no one laughed or made fun of me. They usually were just happy about seeing me naked. I said that whenever she felt ready and decided to do it, I bet that she would find that she liked the feelings it would give her.

We talked some more and then Denise asked me I there were other boats around. I told her that there were not when I came down, but I would go up and make sure. I went up and looked around, I did not see any other boats at all. I refilled our cups while I was out there and then went back down. I also mentioned to Jim that if she came out, not to react too strongly and just act as if it was perfectly normal and he said okay.

Denise was sitting there with her clothes off and wrapped up in a towel. I smiled at her and handed her the cup and told her that there was not even a boat in sight, let alone nearby. She just nodded and took a drink from the cup. I did not say anything about her taking off her clothes because I wanted her to relax and just get used to it. We continued to chat for another 10 or 15 minutes.

Denise then told me that she was starting to get used to it asked if she could tell me a secret. I said sure, she leaned closer and said that she was actually getting kind of horny being naked. I smiled and giggled and said that I got that way all the time! She giggled and said that was funny. We laughed and giggled along those lines for a few minutes.

She emptied her cup, stood, up, dropped the towel,  and said okay, let’s get the show on the road. The way she said it had me cracking up. She turned around and gave me a push and told me to stop that and behave myself. She went up out onto the deck and sat down next to Jessica. She put lotion on and then stretched out on her stomach.

We all sunbathed for awhile, then jumped overboard and swam some to cool off. Denise seemed to get used to being naked very quickly and looked like she was enjoying herself.  A couple boats passed by the area, but not too close. Denise grabbed a towel the first time, but just watched the others that went by.

We started to head back in about 3 or so. I went down to use the restroom and Denise was waiting there when I came out. She said that she wanted to thank me for being so nice to her and helping her. She told me that she now felt maybe she could do something that Jim wanted sometime. I smiled and said I was glad I could help. She hugged me and then let go. She said oh, that felt pretty good and giggled. I giggled and said yeah.

Denise hugged me again and this time pressed against me. We stayed like that for a couple of minutes. Denise and I just stood there holding each other. I really did like the feeling and whispered to Denise that if we stayed like this much longer that I was going to get really horny. Denise giggled and said yeah, me too and we broke apart.

Denise got dressed. I waited until we were back at the jetty before putting the wraparound back on. Once we were back at the dock, we exchanged phone numbers and said goodbye. Denise gave me another hug and said thanks for everything. All in all, it had been a great day with them.

Jessica and I got in the car and explored around more of the town. We found a stretch of antique stores and other little shops on one road and stopped and walked through several of the stores. The last store we went into had all kinds of stuff that looked like it was from the middle east. The whole store was decorated like that also. A old man came out to ask if he could help. He was definitely from over there somewhere because it was very hard to understand him through the accent he had. He was a very sweet old man who must have been in his 70’s at least and we was wearing the robes and head thingy that I had seen in pictures. ( Sorry, I do not know what they are called.)

He stayed with us as we browsed around. In the back, there was this statue of the Sphinx. Jessica pulled out the camera and took a picture of it. She then had me stand next to it and took another picture. Jessica turned to the old man and asked him if he would pose for a picture with me. He came over next to me and put his arm around me. What he did was put his hand on my butt and played with it as she took the picture. If he had not been such a harmless looking old man, I would have slapped him!  He kept doing it as we walked around too! He did not seem to care that Jessica was watching either! It was too funny!

Eventually, some other people came in and he ran off to talk to them and we snuck out of the store while he was busy with them. Jessica gave me a hard time for letting him do that. I laughed it off sand said that he was a harmless old man and it probably was the highlight of his life.

**NIP 4th of July**

Well, I went to the beach this weekend with the intent of wearing at least the sheer swimsuit and hoped for a chance to wear the other one. The one thing I did not think about was that it was the Fourth of July weekend! I am such an airhead! I made the best of a tough situation and here is the story:

I got up about 5 on Saturday morning. After showering and putting a small bag together, I left home a little after 6 am. It is a little over a 4 hour drive to where I was going. I have a friend who lives down in that area and I had made plans to spend the night with him after spending the day at the beach. The drive down went by with no problems.

I got to the beach and immediately started running into problems. The traffic in that area was horrendous and parking was not to be found. I had been here before and had never seen this kind of crowd. This area is not a big beach resort area or anything like that. I managed to get very lucky and got a parking spot within 20 minutes or so .

I grabbed my stuff and walked down to the beach. I was immediately glad that I had not worn one of the new suits down because the beach was packed with kids and families. I had thought about it but I just had a feeling that I should not. I like kids, but this was totally ridiculous. I mean, there were thousands, or so it seemed!

I walked down the beach for about a mile and the situation was not improving, so I turned back around and went back to my car. I decided to just drive down along the coastline to try to find a spot better suited for what I wanted to do.

I spent most of the next 4 hours driving around and checking various spots out. Every place I stopped was either loaded with kids, too many old folks, or too many houses or otherwise developed. The only place that had any real potential was right on the road, but even then, it would have been tough because of families in the area. I was so damned frustrated! I certainly got enough walking in for exercize. I finally gave up around 3:30 or so and called my friend to make sure he was home and it was okay to come on over.

Frank and I worked together for a number of years. He switched jobs and moved down to this area 5 or 6 years ago. We became pretty good friends during the time we worked together. I had needed help with one of my ideas and Frank seemed to be a good choice. I told him about what I liked to do and he was all for it. He helped me out a lot during the remaining time we worked together.

I arrived at Frank’s house and he met me at the door. We hugged and he fixed us something to drink. I told him about not being able to find any good places anywhere. Frank listened and said “what did you expect. It’s the Fourth of July!” I knew it was the holiday, but I guess I really never realized it at the same time! Like I said, I am such an airhead! I said that it just never occurred to me that there would be this big of a crowd at the beach. Frank said that other than today and Memorial Day weekends, it was never this crowded. He said the locals tended to stay home or leave town themselves to avoid it all.

Frank said that he had been invited over to a friend’s house later on to party and watch fireworks. He told me maybe I could salvage something of the day and it might be okay for me to do my thing there and he would call the friend to make sure. Frank filled him in and he was told that other than waiting to make sure no one brought their kids, he thought I would liven things up a little bit.

Frank fixed an early dinner for us. After eating, I went and took a shower and did my hair and makeup. I put on the sheer swimsuit and carried the other one out. Frank whistled when he saw me and said he saw why I could not wear that on the beach! I held up the other one and told him that this one did not cover, let alone hide anything. Frank laughed and said since it was all string, he guessed it did not. I said yeah, but it was pretty expensive string. I wore a men’s dress shirt over the suit to start with.

We went over to the friend’s house around 7:30. Frank introduced me around to everyone. I am horrible about remembering names and did not remember most of them almost as soon as I was introduced. There were 6 other guys and 2 women there. After a few drinks and an hour or so, Frank announces to most of those there that I was an exhibitionist. Frank is not exactly subtle sometimes! LOL Everyone looked at me and I did not know what to say, so I just smiled and shrugged. After a moment, one of the guys of the guys said, so exhibit something!

Everyone cracked up and agreed with him. I looked around and asked if everyone was sure. After everyone said yeah, I sat my drink down, unbuttoned the shirt, and slipped it off. There were several gasps and someone said that I certainly did exhibit. Everyone was cool about it though, and said that the suit was great and I had a great body, looked great, and all that stuff.

Everyone was great and quickly got used to it and acted completely normal around me. I did not notice anyone who seemed offended or uptight about my suit or anything. Everyone moved out into the back yard a little before the fireworks were to start. We stood around out there talking and after 10 minutes or so, they show started.

I was standing a little behind everyone else and Frank moved over to stand with me. Without saying anything, Frank reached over and undid the suit on top and slipped it down and off of me. I never even looked away from the fireworks as he did it. I stepped out of it and he folded it up and stuck it in the pocket of his shorts. I don’t think anyone even realized it until after the fireworks were over. Even then, all the responses I got were positive and again, no one seemed to be bothered by me I roamed around amongst everyone and was having a great time with everyone. Being the only naked person in a crowd is one of the most amazing feelings in the world. I hope I never get tired of it!

About an hour later, I had to go to the restroom. The master bathroom had been designated as the women’s restroom, so I went there and used it. I was starting to come out when one of the other women came in. She smiled at me and said hi, you are so brave to go like that. I smiled and said it was not so bad and it was such a great feeling.

She said that she had the same nightmares we all have had about going to school or work naked. I laughed and said, yeah, I had those too, but I guess I just went ahead and acted them out. She giggled and said that she was not as brave as I was.

I said I was terrible with names and asked her what her name was and she said Carol. I told her that it was not all that hard to do if someone wanted to do it. I told her the first time was scary, but that the rush you get from it really made you want to do it more. Carol said she had never real thought about it, but it did seem pretty cool. I said it sounded like she wanted to do it too and we both giggled.

She said that she was definitely going to think about it now. I told her that this was about as perfect a situation that she could have. She knew everyone and was comfortable with them, I was here, and to top it off, she could always blame it on being drunk if she needed too. Carol said all that was true, but she just was too scared. I said I understood and as long as she felt that way, then she needed to wait. I told her that she would know when the time was right when to do it.

I went back to the party and Frank and I left around 3AM. Back at Frank’s house, I went into the spare bedroom and fell asleep. I woke up around 11 on Sunday. Frank was just getting up also. He fixed breakfast as I showered and dressed. We ate and just hung around the house all afternoon, talking about old times and what was happening in our lives and all that. I ended up staying for dinner also and I did not start heading home until after 9 Sunday evening. Frank suggested that I just wear the dress shirt on the drive home. I think he just wanted to see me naked again before I left! I undressed and put it on and left shortly after that.

About halfway home, I needed to stretch my legs and go to the bathroom and pulled into a truck stop. There were only a few trucks in the parking lot and only a couple of cars. I parked near the door and went inside and made my way to the restroom. When I came out, I decided to look around for a couple of minutes. The only person I saw was a guy behind the checkout counter looking completely bored. I don’t think he even looked at me when I walked in and he was not paying any attention to me now.

I found a room toward the back that had a few slot machines and video games in it. I sat at one of the slot machines and put in a 10 dollar bill. I was playing it and looking out into the main part of the place. About the time I ran out of money in the machine, I unbuttoned the shirt and let it fall open. I put another 10 in the machine and continued to play. I took off the shirt and sat on it. I started winning a little bit and ended up sitting there naked for over an hour. I saw a couple people come and go while I played but they did not come around that area.

Finally, I lost all the money and decided it was time to go on home. I stood up and stretched and picked up the shirt. I was going to put it on, but decided to hell with it. I folded it back up and tucked it under my arm and headed to the door, he guy behind the counter did not even glance up as I approached. I could not let that happen so I said have a good night as I walked by to go out the door. I was passed him when I heard a lot of scraping and him go Whoa, wait! I turned around and looked at him. He stared at me and said you’re naked. I looked down at myself and said shrugged and said I had not noticed. I repeated have a good night and walked on out the door and got into my car. He was at the door looking as I backed out and pulled away.

There was not much traffic on the road the rest of the way home, so I remained naked. I was really disappointed in not being able to do my beach plan, but at least I was able to salvage some fn out of it. I still can’t believe I did not think about the Fourth and the crowds that would be out. LOL