**Naked Jenn Story**

Wed Sep 7, 2005 14:11 205.188.117.65

I guess this is sort of an introduction...being naked, either by choice -- or not :) has become part of who I am.

Jenn 143/2

My First Time

It has been so long that being nude has been part of my life that it seems like I have always been naked...but, I was thinking about it, and there really is a marked "beginning" for me.

About four years ago when Rob and I first discovered each other we went for a drive during the week (he has a very flexible schedule) in a State Park. We stopped at an area and decided to walk some of the nature trails.

Along the way the subject of being nude/naked came up -- you have to understand that even though Rob and I were just getting to know each other, from the first time I looked into his eyes I knew I had discovered not just a kindred spirit -- but, my soul mate...as such, it seemed from the very first we could talk about anything.

Anyway! I told him that I enjoyed being without clothes, but growing up in a family of boys, and very conservative family that usually time alone in my room or when nobody was home (a rare occasion) was the only time I got to be naked. He grinned as we came up on a rest stop and said, "Every been naked outdoors?"

I blushed and shook my head no -- he pointed to the a rather primitive restroom that we had just come up on and said, "No time like the present." We had been carrying some snacks in a plastic grocery bag and he handed it to me and said, "Be daring, go in and take off your clothes, put them in this bag and come outside -- I'll make sure it's safe."

It was the craziest thing anyone ever suggested to me. But, I looked into his eyes and immediately said, "OK."

Shaking with excitement (and fear) I went in the restroom -- and closed the door -- a sky light provided the only light in the small stall. Deciding I must either do it, or chicken out I quickly slipped out of my pants, top, bra, undies and placed them in the bag. Then walking out wearing only my flip-flops I hesitantly opened the door. Rob was standing there smiling. He had seen me naked only a couple of other times and never in broad open daylight -- I had never even seen myself outside in broad open daylight!"

Then he said, "Just a couple of more things." He pulled a small zip lock bag from his pocket -- Rob is the perfect Boy Scout, he's always prepared."

"Take off your earrings."

This caught me by surprise, but I did.

"Now the chain on your neck." (It is a small gold rope.)

Again, now just trusting and staring into his eyes -- I did.

"Your watch."

I did.

"Rings"

Deep breath -- I did as I took off an item he put them carefully into the zip lock.

"Ankle bracelet."

I guess at this point I didn't realize I had on more articles of jewelry than I did clothing. Off it came -- into the bag it went.

"Toe ring."

So, that was it -- there I stood, wearing nothing on my body and only a thin pair of flip flops on my bare feet.

He took the grocery bag, put the jewelry bag in his pocket and said, "Let's go for a walk."

My heart skipped a beat as my hand slipped into his and we started down a heavily wooded sand trail. Then he stopped and said, "Let me have the flip flops too."

As I slipped them off and my now completely bare feet stepped onto the soft warm sand a feeling of electricity came over me that is almost impossible to describe! I have never felt so energized, so alive, so in touch with all that is around me as I realized for the first time in years, and years I was truly in my birthday suit. (Normally, I even sleep and shower with my ankle bracelet and the gold chain on my neck.)

But, here I was in the "great outdoors," truly in a 100% natural state! It was a rush that I never experienced before -- but, have enjoyed many times since then :) -- and now, when I say, "I'm naked," it is truly birthday suit, totally, completely nude!

Rob and I have had many adventures over the past few years; and still ever time I look at those eyes, I know that I will do anything he asks -- and I know he will keep always keep me safe. He is now, and will always be, THE love of my life.

Clothing Independence (1) Wed Sep 7, 2005 17:05 205.188.117.66

OK, this is a story from my journal about what happened around the Fourth of July this year...

July 7, 2005

So Monday morning Rob asked, "What to you want to do celebrate the 4th?" I smiled and said, "Be naked all day!"

And, so what began as a day long adventure has now stretched into a fourth day...When I got undressed on Sunday afternoon I really didn't intend to start one of my "nude streaks," but, now that I have it feels great.

Monday our friends Melinda and James invited us to go out on their boat and watch in the afternoon and watch the fireworks at sunset...I told her, "I'd love to, but I was going to spend the day in the nude..." She replied, "Well come on, I'll go nude with you on the boat..."

There house is situated on the water and has a big hedge in the front yard. It's perfect -- you can go from car to house to boat without ever really being seen!

I think Melinda and James were somewhat surprised when I showed up naked, I guess they thought I would take off my suit AFTER the boat got under way -- but, I figured why not go all the way.

Melinda wore just a long T-shirt out to the boat (I had only a towel) -- the Rob and James had their trunks. The nice thing about being out on the water -- especially on a holiday weekend is that once you clear the canal and get out on the Bay or Gulf -- nobody cares if you are naked are not. (We saw several other naked couples out enjoying themselves as well.)

It was a great day, the fireworks later that night were spectacular and the only "surprise" came as we headed back at about 10:30...the boys decided they wanted to work on a presentation the next day and so we were invited to spend the night in their guest room...

This was a different experience -- it was the first time I have ever been at someone else's house, naked for an overnight visit. Don't ask me what, but there is something DIFFERENT about being naked with people all day out on the water and then coming back and being naked with them inside their home...

I thought about asking Melinda for a T-shirt, but decided I've come this far, and they have seen me naked before...so, even though there was some trepidation I tried to act as normal as possible.

There isn't much to tell about the rest of the night or the next day. We went to bed, got up the next morning -- the boys worked on their presentation -- Melinda and I talked, swam and did yoga out by the pool and about lunch time we went home.

It was on the way home that I told Rob that I wanted to go for a full week in the buff -- and so far, so good!

More later. Jenn

Clothing Independence (2) Wed Sep 7, 2005 17:15 205.188.117.7

The Streak Continues (June 11, 2005)

Pun sort of intended :) -- I took my clothes off last Sunday and have been naked now for over 8 days -- I did break down and wear a tight tube top when I was running on the tread mill. (It is that I'm that "endowed" but, after 45 minutes or so the jiggle does get to me:)

The past week has been very interesting...Monday and part of Tuesday we spent with friends. Wednesday and Thursday I didn't need to get dressed because I was deep into the edit of a new book project -- Thursday afternoon Rob called and said, "Let's run over to Haulover -- this weekend is going to be nasty but tomorrow should be fine..."

I (actually we both) drove over naked -- Rob brought only a pair of shorts -- I brought only my towel...) It put on the shorts and draped a towel around his neck when he checked it at the little hotel closes to the beach.

That night (well after midnight ) we joined another couple skinny dipping in the pool :)

The neat thing about Miami Beach is you can have ANY food delivered (they aren't always the fastest) but they will bring it right to your room. We had Chinese. The next morning Rob ran to bakery and got some bagels and juice -- I waited until he got back, and then wearing just our towels and carrying a sheet and some sun screen we walked to the nude section of Haulover Beach.

There was a good number of people but it wasn't over crowded -- we got there at around 9:00 and stayed till 1;00 -- we didn't have to check out till three so we showered, got a quick nap (and some other fun) before heading back to the Gulf Coast.

Later that night the first bands of Dennis turned the weather nasty and it stayed that way until late Sunday -- I didn't complain -- the storm wasn't headed our way -- but, it gave us a good excuse to stay home, watch a few old movies and cook some of our favorite dishes...oh yeah, and to stay naked :)

So, I realized, "Wow, normally my nude streaks get broken because I DO dress for church -- since I didn't go yesterday I can stretch it out a few days longer!

I have been naked once before close to this long -- but, it was entirely different (Rob and I were into some serious role plays and I "had" to remain naked.) This time it is completely by choice, and it feels GREAT!

Don't know if I can make it to next Sunday or not -- but, I might :)

Just thought I share -- hope all are having a great day...for our friends in the panhandle of Florida we are so grateful that the storm was not any worse!

Take care, Jenn

Clothing Independence (3) Wed Sep 7, 2005 17:17 205.188.116.196

More on the Streak (July 13, 2005)

Well...I am going to get a chance to continue "the streak," but I'm a little scared...but, in a fun scared in a fun sort of way.

Our friends, Melinda and James have invited us on a boat trip -- the plan is to leave tomorrow morning and be gone for four or five DAYS. They have a 40 something foot Sea Ray that has two cabins.

Being nude on the boat is a given -- and on nights when we pull up to a small island and anchor, again no problem. But, we will also spend a couple of nights in marinas -- South Seas Resort on Captiva Island and somewhere in the Keys...before heading for home. (Actually, we are watching the weather close because Emily might change the plans in mid trip:)

I think I have come up with a solution -- I have a fine silk sarong -- it is not quite transparent, but it's close :) -- I think I can get by wearing it, and only it for land trips (marinas, waterfront restaurants, etc...), and of course at night in Key West you can always get by with very little. (Too bad its not October and Fantasy Fest I could get by with just body paint:)

So, while I may technically not be naked all the time, I think it will be close enough to nude to count -- don't you think so???

Take care, Jenn

Clothing Independence (4) Wed Sep 7, 2005 17:24 205.188.116.14

The trip report (July 14, 2005)

So here we are somewhere between Sarasota and Ft. Myers on Florida's Gulf Coast -- we left Melinda and James' house at around noon and have been slowing heading south. The weather for the most part has cooperated. We have dodged a storm or two...we are anchored on a small island and will spend the night here.

There is a satellite hook-up which allows me to get out on the Internet.

And, yes, I am very naked. I packed my sarong -- but, I haven't had anything on since July 3rd.

Melinda got naked with me after we got under way -- an hour or so later the boys joined us as well. We have seen several (MANY) boats and they have seen us as well...we got a few horns and cat calls, but on the water it is pretty much "live and let live." (And, yes we have seen some other nude boaters out today as well.)

It is such an awesome feeling to miles from home, in the nude, with no clothes but with people that I love!

Jenn

(July 15, 2005)

This is going to be "fun." I assumed we would be staying at South Seas Plantation on Captiva Island, because that is where we always stay. Their marina is closed and James has reserved a slip at the "Tween Water's Inn" Marina -- just a little down the island.

It is nice marina and resort -- smaller, cozier, and more "casual" than South Seas...but, even being "more casual," I don't know how a completely naked guest is going to be rec'd...

It get's better -- we are now thinking of just staying here till Monday and then going back rather than go all the way to the Keys...they have some really neat cabins/bungalows...everything is within easy walking distance -- including their private beach across the street...

My computer has been acting up and I'm not even sure if this will get out, but if it does you may not hear the full story of how nude I remained until later.

(July 16, 2005)

We docked the boat and I was still naked...I waited for something! By this time the boys had on their shorts and Roni her big t-shirt...and I was still in my birthday suit.

Melinda came below with me and said, "Sorry, the boys said, no sarong." She handed me two towels. They were just big enough to wrap one low around my waist and drape one over my shoulders to sort of cover my breasts...Then we got off the boat, walked across the compound, went and checked in, and were sent to our cabin...there were a LOT of looks, but no one said a word. This place gets a lot of Europeans so I suspect they have seen it all.

The boys went out (there are two resturants within walking distance, and a store) and got dinner and stuff for breakfast. We stayed up late talking and watching old movies...We did sneak out to the pool about 1:00 where we all went skinny dipping -- I didn't even bother with the towel around my waist this time. By the time we headed for bed about 3:00 AM everyone was naked (and tired.)

Its almost noon so we have got to get up and get going to figure out where/what we are going to do today...and how they will get me from point A to B :)

Jenn Clothing Independence (5) Thu Sep 8, 2005 17:20 64.12.116.130

This is actually out of order...it should have come BEFORE one of the reports in (4)...sorry, but in any event it was one of the best days of the trip.

July 15, 2005

I saw first light and the sunrise this morning from the sun lounger on the bow of our boat...it was nothing short of magnficent. As I watched the night give way to day, the colors splash across the sky I was so aware of every sensation -- the wind, the waves, the birds, the splash of a nearby dolphin -- I am quite convinced that being naked really lets you FEEL, see, and ENJOY the entire world around you.

After everyone else finally got up we waded into shore -- the boys fished, Roni and I laid out on a blanket, talked and watched. Rob and James but on their trunks while they were fishing -- Roni and I just put on sunscreen...a LOT of sunscreen :)

It took awhile, but we had fresh fish for brunch and now we are "underway" and headed south again. We should be at Captiva sometime this afternoon/early evening.

The four of us have discussed how there seems to be some extra sensation added to my nudity because of the ability NOT to have anything to put on. Everyone else at least has SOMETHING to wear, well, I do too, my sarong -- but we/they decided to keep in interesting for me that I will turn over my sarong to Roni...and then the three of them will "vote" when I really need to wear it!!!

This way, my streak continues, and I have NO clothes, or at least none that I have access to it...as I said, it's scary in a fun way. You can only play like this with people you love and trust!

Clothing Independence (last day's adventure) Thu Sep 8, 2005 17:47 64.12.116.200

Jul 20, 9:55 am show options

From: "Jenn" <nakedjen...@yahoo.com> - Find messages by this author Date: Wed, 20 Jul 2005 06:55:16 -0700 Local: Wed, Jul 20 2005 9:55 am Subject: Busted! OK, we didn't get arrested, but I/we did get caught in a big way on our last day at Captiva...we were sunning on what we thought was a deserted section of beach when a BOAT pulled up with a big "Lee Co Sheriff's Badge" on the side.

The boys did some fast talking and we covered up QUICKLY...we decided it was best to head back to our own boat, because you don't get hassled like this underway.

It was a little scary...remember I was down there not only naked, but I didn't have any clothes with me :) I think I stayed shook up for quite a bit of the ride back to Sarasota. Every time I went out on deck I did a double take to see if any boat close by on the ICW (Intercoastal Waterway) had a STAR on it).

By the time we got back though I had calmed down -- we had a late dinner a Melinda and Jame's home and then drove home...yes, I was still very much naked :)

When we got home there was a message waiting for us...Rob was being called out of town for an unexpected business trip...really unexpected -- to Singapore. There isn't a lot to tell about that trip -- but, I will post it as well <sigh>

Clothing Independence (Sigapore) Thu Sep 8, 2005 17:53 64.12.116.200

After we got home from our trip to Sanibel/Captiva we found the message sending us to the other side of the world. Honestly, it felt funny the first time I put clothes on after being completely naked for almost 18 days...but, off to Asia we headed -- where I did find SOME ways to be naked. Here is that story :)

August 5, 2005

So....we were in Singapore for the better part of ten days -- and it takes two days to go and only one to come back -- no, the plane doesn't fly faster, its that Int'l Dateline thing ;)

It was a very interesting two weeks -- one, I found myself "un-naked" (with clothes) most of the time...sigh...with a few interesting stories. (Please remember while Singapore is a "free" country it is a very STRICT "free" country on what is acceptable and not acceptable.)

Interesting experience #1 - On the plane -- we were fortunate, out of San Fransico we flew Singapore airlines, which may just be the best airline I have ever flown! We were double fortunate in that we were able to fly in their "Raffles Class" (it's sorta like first class PLUS). The seats are so huge that they make almost in to beds when they recline! The flight from San Fran to Hong Kong takes 12 hours == I wanted to try and sleep. Problem is I haven't slept with clothes on in several years...I was traveling in sweats for comfort -- so after a gourmet evening meal when they dimmed the lights Rob and I reclined our seats. He covered me with a blanket and I slipped out of my tops and bottom -- and undies as well! So here I was at 39,000 feet completely NAKED.

The only problem came when I started to get up and go to the restroom -- I was in that half asleep/half awake mode and if Rob wouldn't have stopped me I would have headed for the first class restroom in the buff :)

Interesting experience #2 - In the hotel...after being in clothes for three or four days I was about to go nuts...we had room service a couple of times and we dined in the nude, but it still wasn't the same...so after midnight we snuck down to the hotel pool. It was one of those inside/outside jobs...the water was warm (it is very HOT) in Singapore, so of course the water was warm. Rob had on his running shorts, I had on my birthday suit and we were both wearing those big terry cloth robes. The pool area was empty and we didn't see the security camera...So we slipped off our robes and eased into the water...it felt so GREAT to be skinny dipping after days of wearing clothes (remember it had only been a week since I went almost three weeks completely naked!) I was ribbing Rob about being chicken and he was just about to shed the shorts when we turned around and saw a member of the hotel staff.

In a very proper Singapore/British accent he informed us: a) the pool deck is closed from 23:00 to 7:30 and, he cleared his throat, "a proper swim costume is required -- at ALL times..."

He left, we grabbed our robes and headed back to our rooms, gigglng the whole way -- I thought my "costume" was very proper!

Interesting experience # 3 -- We went to Little India (a quaint part of town that is like stepping into Bombay or someplace like it...we found several shops that sold "saris" and Rob decided I needed one -- the man selling them to us tried to convince him I needed SEVERAL...they are all made of wonderfully soft silk and they feel great! Anyway -- they literally dress you right there in the store. The Indian guy, who spoke perfect English, was showing Rob all the different ways that they could be worn...when pressed, he showed Rob one way that it could be wrapped where I didn't need a top...so even though I was blushing beet red, I found myself naked (behind a sheet so I couldn't be seen from the street -- and being "wrapped" by one of the females in the store...it felt wonderful once they were through -- but, I felt really strange walking out to the street in traditional Indian garb, with Rob carrying my western clothes in a shopping bag!

So, that ends my ramblings for now!

Jenn 143/2

In the beginning...Jenn naked outdoors

Here's a little story that will give everyone an insight of my life with Rob...as well, as why I took on the name "NakedJenn". It has been so long that being nude has been part of my life that it seems like I have always been naked...but, I was thinking about it, and there really is a marked "beginning" for me. Several years ago when Rob and I first discovered each other we went for a drive during the week (he has a very flexible schedule) in a State Park. We stopped at an area and decided to walk some of the nature trails. Along the way the subject of being nude/naked came up -- you have to understand that even though Rob and I were just getting to know each other, from the first time I looked into his eyes I knew I had discovered not just a kindred spirit -- but, my soul mate...as such, it seemed from the very first we could talk about anything. Anyway! I told him that I enjoyed being without clothes, but growing up in a family of boys, and very conservative family that usually time alone in my room or when nobody was home (a rare occasion) was the only time I got to be naked. He grinned as we came up on a rest stop and said, "Every been naked outdoors?" I blushed and shook my head no -- he pointed to the a rather primitive restroom that we had just come up on and said, "No time like the present." We had been carrying some snacks in a plastic grocery bag and he handed it to me and said, "Be daring, go in and take off your clothes, put them in this bag and come outside -- I'll make sure it's safe."

 It was the craziest thing anyone ever suggested to me. But, I looked into his eyes and immediately said, "OK." Shaking with excitement (and fear) I went in the restroom -- and closed the door -- a sky light provided the only light in the small stall. Deciding I must either do it, or chicken out I quickly slipped out of my pants, top, bra, undies and placed them in the bag. Then walking out wearing only my flip-flops I hesitantly opened the door. Rob was standing there smiling. He had seen me naked only a couple of other times and never in broad open daylight -- I had never even seen myself outside in broad open daylight!" Then he said, "Just a couple of more things." He pulled a small zip lock bag from his pocket -- Rob is the perfect Boy Scout, he's always prepared." "Take off your earrings." This caught me by surprise, but I did. "Now the chain on your neck." (It is a small gold rope.) Again, now just trusting and staring into his eyes -- I did. "Your watch." I did. "Rings" Deep breath -- I did as I took off an item he put them carefully into the zip lock. "Ankle bracelet." I guess at this point I didn't realize I had on more articles of jewelry than I did clothing. Off it came -- into the bag it went. "Toe ring." So, that was it -- there I stood, wearing nothing on my body and only a thin pair of flip flops on my bare feet. He took the grocery bag, put the jewelry bag in his pocket and said, "Let's go for a walk." My heart skipped a beat as my hand slipped into his and we started down a heavily wooded sand trail. Then he stopped and said, "Let me have the flip flops too." As I slipped them off and my now completely bare feet stepped onto the soft warm sand a feeling of electricity came over me that is almost impossible to describe! I have never felt so energized, so alive, so in touch with all that is around me as I realized for the first time in years, and years I was truly in my birthday suit. (Normally, I even sleep and shower with my ankle bracelet and the gold chain on my neck.) But, here I was in the "great outdoors," truly in a 100% natural state! It was a rush that I never experienced before -- but, have enjoyed many times since then :) -- and now, when I say, "I'm naked," it is truly birthday suit, totally, completely nude! Rob and I have had many adventures over the past few years; and still ever time I look at those eyes, I know that I will do anything he asks -- and I know he will keep always keep me safe. He is now, and will always be, THE love of my life.

Barefoot up to my neck...and loving it! Jenn .oooO () Oooo. \ (( ) \\_) ) / (\_/ 143/2