**Kimmy**

by not a politician

**Kimmy part 31**

After her mail route, Kimmy felt like giving herself a treat. She insisted, to herself, that it was to celebrate her new-found freedom to just be naked even in town, but in truth it was a lot about getting over the slightly sour taste her encounter with Mrs. White left. She decided to treat herself at Moira's, her favourite nudity-friendly diner. In an uncharacteristic act of planing ahead, she even called to make sure it was OK to pay some time later, since Kimmy's favourite summer outfit had no pockets, as the friendly staff and owner were well aware. As a final touch, Kimmy re-arranged her hair in one of the youthful styles she was used to sporting when going to the diner.  
  
Maybe because it was a Thursday, maybe because of the time at which Kimmy arrived, the diner was quite empty. She spotted only two other guests, of which the older one looked rather familiar, although Kimmy couldn't immediately place her. The younger one looked rather naked.  
  
"Hey Kimmy, fancy seeing you here, come sit with us!", the older and more dressed of the pair yelled, waving.  
  
"Hello... Miss Ackermann", Kimmy replied, finally remembering the teacher, and taking a seat opposite her, next to the naked girl - well, the other naked girl, as Kimmy herself was as birthday-suit bare as one could get.  
  
"This is my niece, Alexandra", Miss Ackermann continued after Kimmy replied to her greeting, not even waiting until the latter had taken her seat, "but she'll bite you if you don't call her Alex. As you can see, we're taking advantage of the diner's rather reasonable attitude towards nudity, just like you"  
  
"Actually, I'm the only one doing that", Alex chimed in cheekily, "you're awfully overdressed"  
  
This was definitely true when compared to her two companions. Miss Ackermann was sporting bare legs, but was otherwise wearing sensible "teacher" shoes, a skirt that almost reached her knees, and a white blouse that might have been a bit see-through if not for the shadow cast by the blazer-like jacket she also wore.  
  
"We won't mind if you convince her to join you, it's quiet anyway", said a new voice. Kimmy took a look around and noticed that the wait-staff that usually worked on sundays wasn't there, instead it was only Moira and the owner of the new voice, a waitress the same age as Miss Ackermann.  
  
"I also won't mind if you join them", Miss Ackermann quipped back.  
  
"I - I'd better stay in uniform"  
  
"Actually", Moira herself now joined in, "only the apron is really a uniform, the rest is your private clothing, even if most of you girls follow our colour"  
  
This prompted a short but agitated whispered conversation between Moira and the waitress, after which the latter disappeared to behind the staff only door. When she came back, the rather large apron almost hid all change, only her now bare feet being visible from the front. In the back, however, the apron was just a few ribbons, and it was now clear the waitress had indeed gotten as naked as was possible "in uniform". All eyes expectantly turned to Miss Ackermann now.  
  
"Well, I guess I'm out-voted", she said, not sounding very defeated at all. Piece by piece, her clothing disappeared from her body and re-appeared neatly folded on the table, including a previously hidden set of rather sensible bra and panties. Then they disappeared again when the waitress cleared them off the table and took them to some place unseen. "Well, clothes seem to disappear from this town really fast, in more ways than one", Miss Ackermann quipped.  
  
"That's true, I'm even doing a mail route fully naked now. But I still didn't expect to see one of my teachers naked, Miss Ackermann"  
  
"Please, call me Cathy while we're both naked"  
  
Before Kimmy could even order some food, however, Miss Acker - no, Cathy - suddenly cried out: "Quick, everyone take cover - Mrs Campbell is marching here with another busybody!"  
  
Kimmy managed to take a look out of the window to see the approaching trouble while everybody dove behind the bench Miss - Cathy - had been resting her bare ass on just moments before. She recognised Mrs Campbell as the unfriendly teacher from her visit at the school, and the other busybody was none other than Mrs White, who also had a rather grumpy and still overdressed Patricia in tow. By the time Kimmy wondered why she needed to hide along with the other two, for whom it made sense due to Mrs Campbell being a more senior teacher than Miss Ackermann, she had already reflexively joined them. And truth be told, avoiding another confrontation with Mrs. White wasn't that bad.  
  
The two Mrs. raised quite a fuss about the diner's way too permissive dress code, claiming that they didn't make it clear enough that nudity was out for "silly little girls". While worrying on an abstract level, this meant they hadn't seen any of the naked patrons and the waitress made it to somewhere, too.  
  
While Moira was resolutely telling the intruders that she would not give in to bullying and would in fact make it even more clear that fully naked girls were welcome patrons. Meanwhile, the population behind the bench had increased as Patricia had joined the group. Of course, she wasn't about to point them out to the raging pair of busybodies.  
  
"Relax, I'm not about to point you out to the raging pair of busybodies", she therefore informed them, whispering.  
  
"Then prove it, get naked with us. Right now", Alex demanded, not quite believing her.  
  
"No really", Kimmy tried to calm her new friend down, "she really isn't anti-nudity at all"  
  
"And I do not mind proving it", Patricia decided and soon, only slightly slowed by the need to stay hidden, she was as bare-ass naked as she had been at Tessa's party. "Also, I'm going to need to shorten my name, Patricia is really more the kind of name for the daughter my mother would like"  
  
Meanwhile, the Johnsonville anti-nudity league had been thrown out, where Mrs White was explaining to Mrs Campbell that Patricia must have wandered off to the stores nearby, and that it would serve her right to have to return on her own.

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Kimmy had promised Granny to help her tidy her house, so she spent the afternoon with cleaning, tidying, and small repairs, all done naked, of course. In the evening, Ally suddenly stormed in, from the direction of Kimmy's and Mom's house, where she'd obviously stormed first.  
  
"Have you heard about Moira's diner?", she fired off.  
  
"No?", Kimmy tried, not sure what Ally might have heard and how she'd taken it.  
  
"Well, she changed, or she called it clarified, her dress code. And my mom is now seriously considering to let me go naked whenever I want! I haggled with her and the rule now is, if you make it to Sunday evening without putting on anything, I've won! Oh, don't worry, wearing your scouting accessories on Saturday won't count against you, cause even mom agreed that would be silly. Now hold still while I check you for anything that might count as being worn!", Ally explained, or rather demanded, almost hyperventilating.  
  
"Calm down girl, you're heading straight for a heart attack. If it's that important for you, of course Kimmy will help you", Granny decided.

**Kimmy part 32**

Slightly later on the same day, Kimmy got a chance to fill in Mom on everything.  
  
"So how will anyone know if you kept to the terms?"  
  
"Honour system, I guess"  
  
"We could lock away the rest of your clothes till Sunday?"  
  
"I own clothes?", Kimmy feigned surprise, earning some laughter, "and besides, don't you think me suddenly wearing clothes would cause a big stir?"

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After sharing a good laugh with Mom about everything, Kimmy felt a lot better. She woke up in extremely good spirits on friday morning, which Mom even commented on during breakfast. As did several people on her mail route. Going naked all around town was going to be fun, and the crazy old women opposed to it were momentarily forgotten. What could they do anyway?  
  
Since Ally couldn't have the pick-up long enough to bring Kimmy back home that day, they transported Kimmy's bike in the back and she rode home alone. When she arrived, she noticed a rental car in front of the house. She couldn't see anyone outside, so she quickly went in and took a look around.  
  
Not much looking was needed. Mom - who must have quit work early in order to be present - was sitting in the living area, very noticeably still dressed in her full work outfit. Sitting with her was a family of four, parents and daughters. They were, of course, all dressed too, making Kimmy stand out as the only one naked.  
  
What really made her almost drop her chin to the floor was one of the daughters. She looked like some kind of mirror image of Kimmy herself, the same build and height (or lack thereof) and deceivingly similar facial features. But she also had a much more adult facial expression and very expensive hairstyle. Her outfit, while consisting of jeans, T-shirt and sneakers, looked rather heavy to Kimmy - not just compared to her own birthday suit, either. The reason was that those were more expensive clothes, made of higher quality fabric. Which made the contrast to Kimmy's slightly dishevelled and dusty tomboy-during-summer appearance even greater.  
  
The couch and pair of armchairs were already filled to capacity, so after a moment of standing around like an idiot, Kimmy brought a kitchen chair and sat down on it. Good thing too, or the next words would have floored her.  
  
"Kimmy, this is your father, Sam"  
  
This came as kind of a shock to Kimmy. She obviously knew that Mom hadn't produced her through parthenogenesis, but this Dad-father-Sam persons now sitting in the living room had never been mentioned before. Mom decided to give Kimmy a little time to be overwhelmed and continued the introductions. The mirror girl was - at this points, to no-one's surprise - Kimmy's older-by-two-years sister Constance. The woman was Dad's new wife. Dad was obviously not a believer in the "prey scheme", because she looked nothing like Mom. The height difference was pronounced enough that their daughter - 2 years younger than Kimmy, 4 years younger than her won step-sister, was already as tall and grown-up looking as the latter.  
  
By the time these introductions were over, Kimmy's mind was close enough to being back on track that she managed a rather eloquent "wow".  
  
Sam - Dad - looked like he was going to say something, but he was stopped when Kimmy got up and tightly hugged him, then everyone else in turn. In part because Kimmy was so much more naked than any of them were used to, in part because, like Kimmy, they've all just met family members they never knew they had, the hugs seems to be slightly awkward for everyone, but the least awkward hug was with Constance, who formed the quickest connection with Kimmy. Inevitably, the next agenda item was getting to know each other  
  
After about an hour, when it was again possible to talk about topics other than "I just found my lost lost family", it turned out that this was not a family reunion for its own sake. They had been invited by the Johnsonville Public Decency League - they had really started to call themselves that - as a means to fling dirt at what they perceived to be their main opposition.  
  
"I don't know what kind of dirty secrets I still have after such a long time, but I guess they figure having an ex-spouse to align against you can only help them. Maybe they think I'll take their side so hard I'll make something up", Dad explained.  
  
"Your dad and his family decided to sacrifice a day of vacation and arrive here before the weekend, so they'd have a chance to speak to us first", Mom chimed in.  
  
And then, they did just that. For the rest of the afternoon, Kimmy was grilled for every little thing that happened since she moved to Johnsonville. A few minutes in, those in the armchairs turned them around a little to avoid having to turn their necks, but the result was that it was now naked Kimmy on one side and five dressed people on the other. And four of them had basically declared that the purpose was to judge her. She felt slightly nervous throughout, frequently changing how she sat and how she positioned her legs. She was also acutely aware of every drop of sweat and bit of dust on her naked body.  
  
At the end, they retreated for a family conference - they actually called it a family conference - and went to another room.  
  
"They going to decide on the verdict now?", Kimmy tried to joke, but it sounded more worried. Mom just sat her naked daughter across her lap and soothingly stroked her back.  
  
After a bit of this, Kimmy was thinking clearly again: "Come to think of it, they really can't do much to harm us, I mean it'd be nice if they took our side, but...", she said, finishing with a shrug rather than words.  
  
After this, a rumbling tummy reminded Kimmy she hadn't eaten since breakfast. On a whim, she headed into the kitchen, and spotted takeaway leftovers, neatly stacked in their containers, in the middle of the table. "Just when were you going to tell me you brought lunch?", she accused in the general direction of Mom. Then, rather than sitting down properly, she just leaned over the chair and stuffed the leftovers into her mouth, using her fingers.  
  
"That's more like my daughter. But your table manners are atrocious", replied Mom, suddenly appearing behind Kimmy, and then she gave her daughter two playful swats on the butt cheeks she so carelessly presented in her sophisticated pose.  
  
"Hey, those are not targets, you know?"  
  
"Well, we could paint a few concentric circles on them"  
  
"Only if you show yourself naked in front of Dad's family"  
  
After that, Kimmy excused herself for a shower. Needless to say, the family conference chose the moment after she disappeared to reach a decision. A couple minutes later a freshly showered and still slightly wet-haired Kimmy was anticlimactically informed that everyone was going to take her side. Apparently after having convinced themselves over the afternoon that Kimmy wasn't up to anything reproachable, nobody wanted to take a stranger's side against her, and the discussion was mostly about how to proceed.  
  
"Well?"  
  
"Well what?"  
  
"Your discussion was about what you'd do, so, what will you do?"  
  
"We'll stay here for the rest of the weekend, maybe get to know each other a bit. We'll also meet up with the PDL and afterwards we'll tell you about their plans. We'll also leave Constance with you, because I fear that if we take her along, all we'll talk about is how they want her to impersonate you"  
  
"Intrigue and subterfuge, again", Mom interjected  
  
"I don't want to re-heat that discussion. If you want us to take your side, you'll have to let us do it our way. Besides, we'll be gone come Monday"

**Kimmy part 33**

Eventually, everyone who was planning to venture into "enemy territory" the next days went to bed. The others, by that point joined by Granny, had less reason to go to bed early and chatted a bit longer. Kimmy's sister already had a good idea of Kimmy's - rather unremarkable - pre-Johnsonville life, as well of her defence of what she did in front of the family tribunal, she at one point decided to ask about it again, but this time she wanted a more personal angle and got it. Kimmy told her about her feelings and decisions on the first day, the time she wanted to "secretly" get dressed and then got naked instead, and some other key points.  
  
This involved coming clean with Granny about some possible early misunderstandings regarding Kimmy's age. Kimmy hesitated, but decided that it was time to clean up, as she always knew she would have to do at some point. However, it turned out that Granny already knew everything; she wouldn't say since when. Kimmy also mentioned that for some time, Mom was usually spending her time at the farm naked as well, so Mom decided to go ahead and be naked for the rest of the evening.

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When Constance woke the following morning, most of the others, including her - well, everyone was sort of her family so she settled for "core family" - were already out and about, only Ally and Kimmy were present at the breakfast table. Kimmy was wearing only her neckerchief and cap, and Ally had made sure, personally, that the neckerchief was worn in a way that avoided too much covering. Ally, who would have to wait until the end of the following day before her mom would allow her full nudity, was wearing the troupe's official blouse in addition to what Kimmy sported. Below that, she was bare. She had negotiated this compromise with her mom, rightfully suspecting that few of the Blue Jays would be wearing more.  
  
Constance wasn't a troupe member, of course, and somewhat felt she should keep a low profile at least until her parents came back from their false flag operation, so she decided not to come along for the meet. This left her at a loss, not knowing how to spend the rest of the morning. She decided she should at least be outside, and after a short bit of wandering the immediately surrounding premises, she found herself on the lawn around the main farm house.  
  
Seeing the fence, she remembered one of the key events Kimmy had explained to her the day before, which involved painting said fence. She looked around again, and just like the breakfast table and the houses had been empty, she could still see nobody. And decided this was the perfect opportunity to satisfy her curiosity.  
  
Balancing on one leg, she removed the sneaker and sock from one foot, then switched and repeated. The lawn was still a little wet with dew or rain, and she decided she liked feeling it under her bare feet. But she wasn't done. She took off her jeans, neatly folding them while bending to put them on top of her shoes. Then, to avoid losing her resolve partway through, she quickly added her T-shirt, bra, and finally panties to the neat pile. This revealed breasts that were - well, two years ahead of Kimmy's. As well as a bush that, while untrimmed, wasn't really deserving of the term "bushy". She clearly had the same basic genetics as her biological mother and sister.  
  
Being without clothing felt, in the hot and slightly humid climate, better than being clothed, but so far Connie couldn't see it as the be-all-end-all. Deciding to give it a real chance anyway, she carried her clothes into Mom's and Kimmy's house, out of immediate sight, and started a naked exploration of the farm buildings. At the end of her unguided tour, she saw the bike that must be Kimmy's, and decided, despite not knowing much about bikes, to take a look at the condition of its mechanical parts as the arbitrary final point before going inside and putting her clothes back on.  
  
As she was kneeling beside the bike, turning a pedal with one hand, holding up the rear wheel with the other to see the chain moving, she heard a voice: "I see you went with a more reasonable summer outfit while your parents are away", Granny observed.  
  
"I'd rather say I went native"  
  
"Maybe you should really do that. Kimmy could really use the support of her older sister, since she's the one that's going to be attacked the most"  
  
"I'm going to tell my parents I'll stay with my new-found family a bit longer. They owe me that after never telling me anything about my sister. Only I've got a feeling the time of going back and forth with bits of clothing like Kimmy originally did is over. If I want to help her, it's fully naked right from the beginning"  
  
"Well, it's great you already feel that way for your sister. I was thinking the same, only I was still looking for a way to break it to you gently"  
  
Connie simply nodded. Granny nodded back, then in a lighter tone suggested Connie try some skinny-dipping before any of the others returned. Connie did and found she loved it. She stayed in the water so much that Granny had to bring her her clothes and a towel out to the pond, since she was still in the water when the others did return. On a whim and maybe a little bit to save a few extra seconds, Connie decided to leave off the bra. She didn't need it, nor did she consider going braless a violation of her promise against bits and pieces.  
  
Over a large late lunch - Kimmy made a comment about there not being a name for this because "linner" or "lunner" both sound silly - the three "spies" gave their report and then everyone discussed the further course of action. Most of those present were fully dressed, including Mom, who apparently didn't want to do the nudist thing around her ex even after last evening. The only naked ones were Kimmy and Ally, who had shed their respective scouting outfits as soon as they could. Connie was among the fully dressed ones, minus her bra and shoes, which she had simply slid out of under the table.  
  
Dad explained that the other side's plan was to hurl dirt at the Johnson family, trying to imply that going naked was just part of a generally vice-oriented lifestyle. They had counted his support as almost a given, due to the views the "teacher one" held about divorces, either because of her own, if she ever was married, or what she heard of her students' parents splitting up. The dirt campaign was to be used in a proposition about a local ordinance, to be decided by public vote. Dad suggested to make contact with the city council, to get as many of them on their side as possible and red-tape the proposition into whatever type of failure was feasible. It was decided to contact Glenn about it as soon as possible.  
  
"I think", Kimmy's step-sister said after they were told about Glenn and his views and actions so far, "that we should invite this council member Schroder over, and that all of us girls should be innocently naked when he arrives. It's going to help convince him, plus this is the only chance for Constance and me to try out this nudity thing before we leave again to the realm of vestonormativity"  
  
"Of what?", Kimmy interrupted, puzzled.  
  
"Unless I messed up the Latin part, it means "where being clothed is the norm""  
  
Dad wasn't happy about that at first, since being accepting of nudity in general and for his own daughters wasn't quite the same, but his wife convinced him, reminding him it was all going to be innocent, that this was in fact the point, and that both of them would be present.  
  
After dinner, Ally volunteered Kimmy and herself for washing the dishes, pointing out they didn't have to worry about getting wet. The younger sister immediately beelined for her room to switch to the more airy outfit she had proposed, while Connie took her parents aside to discuss staying at the Johnson farm past Sunday.  
  
Connie then went back to the kitchen to see Kimmy and Ally, who had finished washing up and were busy wasting water by splashing it against each other, laughing while trying to dodge the other's splashes.  
  
"Kimmy", she began, "I'd like to stay for a little while longer, maybe until the voting day for this proposition if it's not too far off, and support you if I can and if you want me to"  
  
"Of course I want you to, I don't want to lose my sister again after just one short weekend", Kimmy replied, spontaneously hugging Connie, getting her T-shirt wet in the process.  
  
"Great. There's also one more thing... My mom took my aside after I negotiated my stay, and, well, she noticed some light stubble on you, and I'm to ask you if I should also shave, if it helps"  
  
"Wouldn't Dad faint?"  
  
"My mom and I don't think he noticed you shave, so if we don't show ourselves bushy, he'll just assume we're even later bloomers than mom. Not my mom, our mom"  
  
Before Kimmy could reply any further, Ally interrupted and mock-scolded her for losing the ability to take care of her pubic hair just because she, Ally, had helped out with that on a few occasions, and then immediately decided she'd take care of both of them. Taking command, she lead both sisters to the bathroom opposite Kimmy's room.  
  
"All right. Connie, you can undress, and store your clothes in that small room over there Kimmy uses as a wardrobe. I'll have Kimmy baby-smooth in no time and then I'll do you"  
  
Connie slipped out off her sneakers while pulling her T-shirt off, revealing her braless chest. She then pulled down her jeans and panties in one go, taking the socks with them to be naked in record time. She then went to the place Kimmy used as a wardrobe, putting her clothes away neatly before returning to the bath.  
  
"Are you sure I shouldn't be doing this myself?", Connie said when it was her turn and the hand with the razor was nearing.  
  
"Don't worry, she's very gentle and very thorough"  
  
While Ally was busy further down, Kimmy decided to try and match Connie's hair style to her own. In the end, they didn't look like twins, because Connie was still taller and had more boobs, but the sibbling similarity was really visible and everyone agreed to leave it like that for the time being. They were barely done when the younger sister, now naked, came running, her bare feet slapping on the floor of the corridor.  
  
"Hey, that council guy is on his way here, and mom and Miss Johnson want all four of us to already be outside when he arrives"  
  
"Which mom?", Kimmy asked, then switched topics immediately, "Oh, and you should probably both start calling Granny Granny"  
  
"My mom of course, why would I call your mom mom?", was the truthful yet confusing reply, "and while we're at it, we should probably call Constance Connie and you should call me Alex instead of Alexandra. Or wait, I like Lexi better", she added, not knowing the others would have done pretty much that anyway.  
  
All four then went to where they could see the approach to the farm well, and all stood in a row for a greeting when Glenn arrived. He seemed to be delighted.  
  
The actual "war council" went down speedily, and Glenn had already been able to decide the necessary route by the information he received over the phone. As he explained it, going naked was already allowed due to a lack of any prohibitions, which the self-appointed defenders of decency where trying to "fix" with their proposition. Explicitly allowing nudity would only be symbolic, not change anything. For a true victory, the busybody's right to make a fuss needed to be curbed, carefully working around free speech rights. The key was going to be a proposition against public harassment, effectively limiting any complaints about naked people to be directed at the police if in public, or the owner if on private premises. Organised protests would have to be allowed, but that would put the entire opposition into one easily avoided place.  
  
All agreed to this plan, and then Dad invited everyone out for a celebration of their new alliance.

**Kimmy part 34**

As soon as Dad announced his decision to invite everyone for an evening out, Kimmy piped up: "There's really only the cinema if you want to have an evening out, and while Chas will let me in naked, I've always worn a dress for the way in and way out so far"  
  
"Right, and Chas was?", Dad asked.  
  
"Chas van Houten, the oldest daugther of the family who owns the cinema, and the one who helped me be naked there. My best chance to get us girls there naked. I should call her about it"  
  
"You do that, then"  
  
While Kimmy was dialing from the living room phone, Connie noticed the phones where old-fashioned corded ones, and suspected the wiring might be based on old-fashioned extensions, meaning they'd work like an in-house party line, not blocking off each other. She used the phone in the kitchen to try and listen in, not being disappointed.  
  
"Hi Chas, it's me, Kimmy, remember me?"  
  
"Of course, the first ever person I smuggled into the cinema naked"  
  
"Yes, about that. How's the clothing policy right now? I got four naked girls here, myself included, and we'd need to get in openly. Well, at least I have to, I'm sort of on a dare to stay naked until tomorrow evening"  
  
"That's so you!", Chas chuckled, "but I don't know if I can do that. The fashion trend at school - well it's summer break but you now what I mean - has moved to cut-offs and crop-tops with nothing else remarkably fast, but no nudity yet. Kind of a competition at cutting and cropping, but no full nudity. So that's pretty much also the de facto clothing policy at the movies, and I don't know how it will go down if we change that basically between one movie and the other"  
  
While Kimmy was explaining that she understood and was basically already winding up the call, Connie ran over, still holding the kitchen extension, having stretched the normally curled cord to the maximum when reaching her, and whispered into her sister's ear.  
  
"Wait, I got an idea", Kimmy said as per instruction, "if the short notice is the problem, you should get your parents to announce that they'll switch to the new dress code that's becoming popular in town sometime next week or so, and maybe offer a promotion, free tickets and some snacks to the first family that takes advantage of it. We'll pay you from our campaign funds"  
  
"Campaign?"  
  
"Oh, yeah, umm", Kimmy began to explain, having run out of Connie-supplied text, "there's a group - basically just Mrs White and Mrs Campbell - who want to impose a dress code on Johnsonville and we've joined the "vote no"-side"  
  
"Well, we can't have you banned from running around nekkid! Besides, I hate Mrs Campbell, she never lets me get away with not doing my homework. I'll sell tickets and concessions naked if I have too!"  
  
"Thanks!"  
  
Kimmy recapped the conversation to those who had only heard one half of it, and everyone agreed it went rather well. Granny praised Connie for her quick thinking, but also remarked that they still didn't know where to go to celebrate.  
  
"I might have a solution", Glenn said to the surprise of everyone, "when I was a boy, we used to go to a bar with a bowling alley, and I think it still exists. It's quite family friendly so we should have no problem"  
  
They all agreed to try that, and nobody bothered pointing out that outside of Johnsonville, "family-friendly" and "permitting nudity" were not quite as synonymous.

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The bowling alley was located pretty close to the town center and was surrounded by housing on all sides, but it was not directly accessible from the main street and didn't look like much at all, so you pretty much had to know it was there, which locals who cared about bowling probably did.  
  
Glenn had phoned ahead, much like Kimmy with Chas only with results of more immediate use, and upon arrival went in ahead and came in with a woman who might have been a waitress, a manager or the owner herself. She took a look at each of the four naked girls, then announced that they all could come in as far as she was concerned, but she had one other family in and would need to check with them.  
  
She went in and came back with another woman, approximately early thirties, presumably the mother of aforementioned family. She took a look at all the girls as well, then addressed Kimmy, Connie, Ally and Lexi, in that order:  
  
"You can go like this, you're a border case but can go to, you might pass if I didn't already know you, and you look too old"  
  
While Kimmy and Connie were slightly blushing at being sorted as youngest despite of the facts, and Ally was busy being miffed, Dad's new wife produced Large T-shirts from the trunk for Ally and Lexi to cover up with, which nobody had noticed her packing. There were three in total, which made sense as a maximum of three girls could potentially cover up while Kimmy was still on her dare from Ally's mom. Besides, she had already decided to stay mostly naked even after that.  
  
"That inspection thing was weird, does that happen often?", Connie asked Kimmy while they padded inside, following the others.  
  
"Not really and not like this, normally I just walk in wearing almost or entirely nothing and see how they react. I guess this is the price you pay for playing it safe"  
  
"Let's stick with just walking in when it's just the two of us, then"

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Stepping inside, Kimmy noticed under her bare feet that the wooden floor was the kind of polished that comes from long use, and the whole place looked well-used. Nothing was actually broken, but the place looked definitely dated. This was somewhat confirmed when Glenn remarked that nothing had changed, although he might have been there more recently than his visits with his family as a boy.  
  
The waitress, manager and possible owner told them with a wink that everyone needed to borrow bowling shoes but the barefoot ones could stay that way. Team assignments had been done while driving there: Dad, his wife, Ally and Lexi in one team, Glenn, Mom, Connie and Kimmy in the other, which also made it look like two families on an evening out together. Granny wasn't much into bowling and they had agreed her scores wouldn't count for either team.  
  
There were some other patrons, most prominently, or rather most noisily, two teams of bowlers each identified by their almost-uniform shirts, engaged in a match of unknown importance. One of the teams was local, the other from Ruralville, adding to whatever rivalry theay had going. Besides that, there was the family to which the mother from outside belonged, consisting off, besides her, a father, a daughter and a son. The kids, when seeing Kimmy and Connie, nagged their parents until they were allowed to strip down to just shorts, and the father even suggested the mother join them, to no reply at all.  
  
"Does this happen often?", Connie felt the need to ask her sister.  
  
"Yes, and I think I told you about it", Kimmy replied, unable to keep frm smiling broadly.  
  
"Right, I remember you saying something like that, but it's much more startling when experiencing it life"

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Kimmy and Glenn were the most talented among the amateurs, and being on the same team, that team won. There was some discussion as to whether a second game should be played, and how to switch the teams - everyone felt that playing 3 more games for a full set would just use up time without changing the winners.  
  
Kimmy's bladder decided to use this opportunity and remind her to visit the ladies room. She found it easily, but upon opening the door, the floor tiles were covered in water. Thankfully, the spill was centered around the sinks, so it was really just water, but she couldn't go around the wall-to-wall spill, nor jump over it, and eventually just splashed through.  
  
On her way back to the bowling lanes, she noticed a metal door, likely some sort of back exit. A large empty cardboard box was right in front of it in a way that seemed somehow off. She opened the metal door, and either through age or design, it was balanced in such a way that it closed itself. Trying to place the lightweight box in its way didn't stop the door from closing, but left the box exactly where it had been.  
  
Kimmy placed the box between the door's leaf and frame, turning it horizontal, thereby actually holding the door open. Then she stepped outside onto some kind of dirt-floored back alley. She seemed to be at the exact back of the building, opposite the parking lot. In front of her and to her right where suburban houses, and by cutting through their gardens one could presumably reach a road and then circle back to the parking lot. To the left, the dirt road turned around the corner of the building, presumably leading to the parking lot more directly.  
  
Kimmy turned that corner, greeted by the pretty sight of a row of dumpsters and the slightly prettier sight of the shorts-clad daughter trying to climb a tall gate blocking the way to the parking lot, presumably after trying to open it and finding it locked. The daughter was easily convinced to follow Kimmy through the now properly jammed door instead, especially after she promised not to tell the parents that the girl had goofed up and locked herself out.

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A few moments later, Connie was passing the door, which Kimmy had neglected to un-jam. She took a peek outside, and after understanding the lay-out, considered locking herself out on purpose and cutting back to the front through the gardens. But in the end she decided that it was too flimsy an excuse to just cross several people's properties naked. Or dressed, for that matter.  
  
But she didn't forget the thought. Mainly she just wanted to walk around and see if she had her younger sister's ability to make others want to strip down. So she simply waited until she wasn't in one of the teams currently playing - they had mixed up some Johnson clan members and members of the family they met, but usually some were always willingly pausing - and went out the front, then took a turn and walked into the subdivision, walking along its inner access road.  
  
"Hey, watcha doing here naked", she suddenly heard a voice from behind a waist-high garden hedge. It belonged to a girl her age.  
  
"Well, I can see you're naked too"  
  
"Yes, but I'm at home"  
  
"There's going to be a public vote about allowing nudity soon"  
  
"Yea, but I bet it's only for little girls like you"  
  
"Not if things work out the way we want, then it's going to be for everyone"  
  
"Well, my mom should like to hear that"  
  
Connie thought that was the end of it, but when she came back the same way only a few minutes later, the girl's mom waved her down and invited her inside, even offered cake and lemonade, and grilled her about the upcoming propositions. Since she was as naked as her daughter, Connie decided to take a risk and tell her everything - well, minus the secet plans of both sides, of course.  
  
When she came back to the bowling lane, where things were wrapping up, Kimmy asked her sister where she'd been.  
  
"Oh, I made a test and found out I can actually act as your substitute"

**Kimmy part 35**

After the drive home, the rest of the evening was spent with idle conversation until, one by one, those who felt tired went to sleep. The "old folks" went first, and the girls relocated to Mom's house after only they were left. It so happened that Connie ended up falling asleep on the couch.  
  
Ally, not knowing this, came back rather early the next morning, dropping some short-shorts and a crop-top at the entrance that presumably made up her outfit when she left home. When she noticed Connie's sleeping form on the couch, lying on her belly, she tip-toed over in an exaggerated fashion and raised her hand in order to wake her with a slap on the bare butt.  
  
"Go ahead, it'll be nice for someone else to be woken that way. Besides, I think she might still be a butt-slap virgin", Kimmy said, having appeared from seemingly nowhere, Ally's focus on Connie probably to blame for that.  
  
"Naah, it's no fun if it's not you", Ally teased, turning the planned mild slap into a gentle pat that the sleeping Connie probably didn't even feel.  
  
The very next moment, Kimmy was upon Ally with a - good natured and playful - call for revenge, tickling her friend mercilessly. By the time Connie woke up from the commotion, however, they had started to wrestle for position, and Ally had pinned Kimmy under herself rather securely, except with no free hand to inflict any proper tickle-torture.  
  
"What's going on?", Connie asked, kneeling on the seat of the couch and leaning over the backrest to get a good look at the "fight".  
  
"Kimmy tried to tickle-torture me because I valiantly refused to wake you with a spanking, but I bested her in honourable combat", Ally replied, hamming it up as much as possible  
  
"That's not true", Kimmy tried to defend herself, "well, maybe a bit but it was all your idea in the first place"  
  
"Treason! And from my own dear, long-lost sister", Connie exclaimed, doing her best to ham it up as much as Ally, "this calls for revenge!"  
  
And with that, she began to tickle her pinned-down sister, starting at the soles of her feet and working her way up, her work made easy by the fact Kimmy was ticklish in all the same places as Connie herself. This didn't stop until a few mintues later, when Ally discovered that over in Granny's house, everyone was already having breakfast.  
  
Food suddenly became a priority on general principles, all three girls heading over and joining the others at the breakfast table.  
  
"Hey, when did you decide to chicken out of nudity?", Connie asked her sister as she realised the latter was in rather concealing pyjamas.  
  
"Oh, I just put them on out of habit. I guess I didn't stop to consider that sleeping naked is a thing", her sister answered, maybe a tad embarrassed. She obviously didn't feel the need to fix the issue right away, continuing to breakfast.  
  
Granny used the opportunity to remind Kimmy that Dave was supposed to be coming over at lunch, and suggested that he bring his family so that they all could meet each other for the first time. Kimmy would have liked less people present, but couldn't really argue that it was a bad idea.  
  
After breakfast, Lexi finally decided to get naked and take a morning shower, then the girls went off to the pond to skinny-dip and horseplay until lunch, all having great fun.

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The girls didn't really forget about the time despite having great fun, but they weren't in a real hurry to get back to the farm house either. What they did forget, partly because Kimmy had been away with Dave the previous sunday, was Granny's tradition to spend the Sunday lunch at Moira's, which Granny was doubly intending to follow due to the large amount of people that would gather and the short notice. Where the girls had thought they'd have a few minutes to pretty themselves up a bit, they instead were herded into the cars still dripping wet.  
  
Dave, his parents, and his little sister Chloe had been informed to drive directly to Moira's and meet them there, and they had arrived only a few minutes earlier. Introductions were made, with Kimmy's "new" family members a huge surprise. Following that the conversation seemed to die down a bit, so Connie suggested everyone should take turns telling a bit more about their lives than the initial introduction had allowed for.  
  
It turned out Dave and Connie had quite similar plans for their college education, even when Dave was already attending and Connie would only start in fall, and quite some other common interests too. Plus, her college would be only one hour away from his. Kimmy's interest weren't quite college-related yet, and more in tune with what Ally told of herself. Kimmy was therefore very glad when Chloe's bit turned out to be something that allowed her to play the part of someone older and more experienced.  
  
They also saw Miss Ackermann and her niece. A lot of them, since they were both naked from the moment they entered. They were accompanied by a few more people, presumably more relatives. Those, however, remained dressed. Kimmy was nevertheless very pleased that being naked was becoming so acceptable and widespread, as this would greatly reduce the potentially embarrassing aspects of being naked within Johnsonville.  
  
That's when she realised something wasnt't quite right. She could be naked in Johnsonville, but outside of town, more conventional rules applied. Also, Dad and his family had arrived by plane, and therefore an airport had to be nearby, but was definitely not within Johnsonville's special rules. And the flight was only a few hours away, meaning she'd have to miss the good-byes, or break the long-time nudity condition set by Ally's mom.  
  
There was, on second thoughts, a certain likelihood that Granny would be able to set Ally's mom straight s so she'd accept an exception, but that solution didn't feel right to Kimmy. So she excused herself for the toilet and quietly asked Moira for the phone.  
  
She was led to a storage room, whose concrete floor felt cold and dusty. The room held, besides assorted supplies, an extension of the land line. Kimmy was also given a phone book, which was good since the phone was not one of these newfangled models with stored numbers. Sitting down on the floor with the phone book across her lap, she called the sherrif.  
  
"Umm, hi, this is Kimmy... this may sound weird, but how is the security at the airport organized?"  
  
"Hello little one, and why do you want to know?", came the reply, just a tiny bit suspicious.  
  
"Well, I kinda... Well, the thing is, I want to say good-bye to my Dad and his family who leave from there today, but I have to be naked for the rest of the day"  
  
"Have to? How come?"  
  
"Well, I don't really have to - it's just, if I manage to stay buck naked until tonight, Ally will be given permission to be naked all over town by her mom"  
  
"Well, why didn't you say so", he said, his tone suddenly getting friendlier, almost a little excited, "my wife and your friend's mother have recently been at odds about that very issue! I'll make an exception and help you out. I don't really know what type of agency the airport security is under, or their schedule, or anything really, but I do know they only have two locally hired guards there, whom I both know. I only need to call both, then we'll know who's on schedule, and can prepare him. Well, we know who's on schedule after the first call, to be precise"  
  
"How so?"  
  
"Well, there's only two of them, so if the first one's not on duty, the second one will be"  
  
"Oh, right, didn't realise you'd use sleuthing on this"  
  
"We call it police work", the sheriff replied, a bit less friendly again.

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After spending a rather pleasant family afternoon, it soon became time to prepare to leave. Kimmy explained why she would be able to go naked, but it turned out she'd be the only one. Lexi would of course be dressed for the journey home, and Ally surprised no-one when she announced she'd have to be dressed. Kimmy had however hoped that Connie might go along as naked as Kimmy herself, but Dad and his wife argued against it. They needed to reschedule Connie's home flight, and wanted Connie to take no chances on her outfit since the period in which they could do so had technically already expired. Dad said he really should have thought of that earlier.  
  
Connie wasn't really happy about this but went to her room to get dressed. She immediately decided to skip the bra, just like the last time she got dressed. Taking hold of her panties, she didn't really want to put those on, either. She couldn't really come up with a reason to wear them either, except for that "no bits and pieces of clothing" rule she agreed upon with Granny. And that rule was really about not using excuse clothing when nudity was possible, she realised. So she put the bra and panties into her suitcase and on a whim also her socks, just because.

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The aiport building was one of those light-weight construction vaguely resembling a certain type of tent that one would expect from a hangar building or perhaps a warehouse-like retailer where you could buy in bulk, but in this case, it was the terminal building, also housing the counters of all other services at the small airport, including the car rental. The runway wasn't that big either, only designed with smaller planes in mind, which had a maximum capacity of maybe 20 seats.  
  
Kimmy was a bit nervous when she got out of the car as the only naked one. Her nervousness peaked when she passed the entrance, the transition from sun-heated rough tarmac to cold, smooth artificial stone under her bare feet and the sudden rush of conditioned air all over her naked body leaving no doubt that she had just entered an airport as the only one naked.  
  
Five seconds later, it had proven to be rather anticlimactic. There were no crowds milling about, not surprising considering only two plane was scheduled to start within the next hours. The check-in and security screening was visible near the far end of the terminal, but their immediate goal was the car rental counter almost immediately to their right. Behind it, a woman in prim office clothes and a silly beret was being busy looking at something in front of her.  
  
Dad put the keys on the counter and exchanged a few words. During all of this, short Kimmy was hidden behind him and the others without even trying. However, when he was done and everyone went ahead to the airline's ticket office, Kimmy fell into step behind them, showing the woman her bare backside.  
  
At the ticket office, even though only Dad, his wife, Connie and Lexi had immediate business there, everyone else went along, except Kimmy. She figured that if Dad had wanted Connie dressed, it'd be just slightly counter-productive if she herself went along naked.  
  
With nothing to do except to wait, she just moved in place a little while she waited. Unexpectedly, her toe stubbed against something metal, and looking down it turned out to be a quarter. Since she was already half-bending at the waist to look at it, that's how she went down to pick it up. Only afterwards did she think where she was standing and that she probably just mooned the woman at the car counter. But when she looked, the woman seemed to already be distracted by the same thing as she had been earlier.  
  
Dad was not able to exchange the ticket, and said that Connie would have to buy a new one later. Connie herself was more interested in whether she could get naked now, to relieve Kimmy from single duty, but Dad insisted they check in first. On the way to the end of the terminal, Kimmy handed Ally the quarter, since her birthday suit lacked pockets.  
  
The airport security guard manning the metal detector gate was pre-warned about a naked girl as promised, but that didn't mean the normal security check could be skipped. Since there was nobody else in line, he humoured them by explaining the basic procedure, the gate, and the hand scanner, and then agreed to give the non-flyers a "free" scan.  
  
Where the flyers had been prepared, the non-flyers were not, so they all set of the metal detector. Including Kimmy. This, for obvious reasons, baffled the guard. He sent the naked girl through the gate again, and again the distinctive sound could be heard.  
  
"What the?"  
  
"It's probably her Ben Wa balls", Ally threw in. This caused to guard to look her way.  
  
"Don't say such things in front of little girls", he began, "and stop playing with my equipment!"  
  
Ally was standing there, the hand-scanner in her one hand, the other hand still holding the quarter. Which explained how a naked Kimmy could have raised an alarm. Just to be sure, the guard took the handheld device from Ally and thoroughly searched Kimmy, with no result this time.  
  
Just then, a middle-aged couple was approaching the security gate, saw a butt-naked Kimmy being scanned, and asked about the meaning behind this, more baffled then anything else. The guard, with some presence of mind, claimed that this was standard procedure.  
  
"But why is she naked?"  
  
"Well it's standard procedure, but he was just showing it to me", Kimmy fell in before the guard could say something that could easily be proven wrong, and hoping her experience about the Johnsonville area wouldn't misguide her, "we came along to see off our relatives, but I refused to get dressed so Granny took me along naked, that's why you can't see any clothes lying around"  
  
"Oh, I see. Well, that makes sense, you're glad to have a Granny like that, and to live around here, this wouldn't have worked on a large airport"

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They were allowed to all come out to the plane, and eventually had to reluctantly say goodbye. Walking back through the terminal, they saw the car rental woman and her younger colleague from the ticket office, the former pointing in their direction. Since they were positioned at the exit, our protagonists had to close towards them.  
  
"Oh, it's true, I couldn't believe Kendra when she told me there's a naked girl here", ticket office woman said.  
  
"Hi", was all Kimmy could contribute at that point.  
  
"Are you both sisters?", ticket office woman then asked, noticing the resemblance between Kimmy and Connie, "why was only one of you in my office just now?"  
  
"Well, we were separated when our parents separated, and my Dad was in town and I saw him for the first time in years, and my sister decided to stay with us for a while, and my dad forgot to reschedule her ticket on time, and she was dressed to look presentable while I was not", Kimmy rattled off, fast enough that Connie could only nod to confirm it.  
  
At this, the woman suddenly couldn't be fast enough to both reassure Connie she would have been fine to come naked and to offer a rescheduling of her ticket.  
  
Connie tried to decline, not wanting to have the rules broken for herself, but the woman insisted. She followed the woman to her office kiosk, and when she came out, she was naked, carrying her clothes and the new ticket.