**Lost my skirt**

My girlfriend and I went to a Denny's Restaurant one night. I was  
wearing a dress and a nice blouse. This was the plan. At some point  
I would get up, and when I get up the dress would get caught and I  
would be exposed. I wasn't sure if I should wear panties or not, but  
this time I felt like going with out them. I was wearing a long dress,  
after all, and it's not like it would seem odd.  
  
Well, we ate our meal, and then I was going to get up to go the  
bathroom. So, I thought about how I was going to do this dare.  
First, I made sure no one was around. Then I hooked the bottom of my  
dress on one of the corners of the chair. I then got out a thumb tack  
I brought along, and used it to pin the dress to the chair. I then  
started to undo the ties this skirt had on its side. So, now the  
dress was attached to the chair, and was now pretty much only resting  
on me.  
  
When I would get up, I thought I should keep moving a bit, trip and  
scream, then run to the bathroom - which wasn't too far from the  
table. I'd pass a few tables, and at a few of them there were people  
sitting. There were no kids, though.  
  
I slowly got ready, and then stood up and walked a step. I felt the  
skirt tug, and then come off. I then fell forward, screaming just a  
bit - as if I was in shock both from the fall, and my dress coming  
off. I landed on the floor, and the few people around me were now  
able to see my butt sitting there.  
  
I got up and covered up. I looked around, my face now red. I made  
sure to make myself real big-eyed as I looked at the people. I then  
started to run for the bathroom. I did my usual cover my front and  
back, so I would lower the overall coverage of each. The people now  
either laughed or stared, and a waiter saw me.  
  
I ran into the bathroom, and there was this lady in there. She looked  
shocked, and I just ran into a stall. She asked if I was alright. I  
was totally frantic, and I just hastily said, "Yeah, yeah" as if I  
wanted to be left alone. She left, and my girlfriend entered. I came  
out and got my dress, and I put it back on.  
  
We went back to the table, and everyone looked at me. When our waiter  
came by, he asked if I was alright. I said, "Yeah", and asked for the  
bill. We paid and then we left.  
  
Man! That was embarrassing! I don't think I'm becoming any less  
embarrassed when doing these dares, which I am happy about. Oh, and as  
a reminder, I'm open to hearing your ideas, but let me know if my  
asking is annoying, just that there haven't been any ideas lately.