**Naked in School - Dee**

Joining the Program

It was the first full week of school at Wolf Creek Middle School. Dee and Nancy

Baker were walking into school. Nancy was a very good friend of Dee and both

were happy that they had several classes together. So far, the two friends were

having a good year.

As they walked into the school, they were so involved in talking to each other,

they didn’t hear Mrs. Cody.

“Ms. Walker, Ms. Baker.” Nancy and Dee didn’t hear her calling them. “Ms.

Walker, Ms. Baker,” said Mrs. Cody, much louder. The two friends stopped talking

and came over to where she was.

“Please, come into the office,” said Mrs. Cody as she turned and went into the

office.

“Yes, Mrs. Cody.” Nancy and Dee looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders

and walked into the office.

“Please go into the Conference Room and have a seat. I will be right there.”

The two girls did as they were told and as they went into the room, they saw Ken

Green, Jeff King, Sandi Miller, Ralph Harrington, Greg Kirk and Tracy Smith

sitting in chair. Nancy and Dee found chairs next to each other and sat down.

“Nancy,” whispered Dee, “do you remember what happened last year when we were in

here with these other kids?”

“I sure do,” said Nancy. “I don’t like the looks of this.”

The last time these students had been in this room, they had been given an

assignment to write about their brothers’ or sisters’ week in the nude in

school. The school board had thought about introducing The Program in the Middle

School in mid year. After reading their reports, it was decided that they would

wait until the new school year.

“I know. I have a feeling we might be walking out of here naked.” Dee thought

for a few seconds. “You know, I have been naked so much since my brother was in

The Program, it really doesn’t matter. You have been naked at home and in public

since your brother was in The Program. You are kind of use to it, aren’t you? I

have seen you naked at the mall.”

“Well, I guess I am. If we do have to be naked in school, it would be good to

get it out of the way, right away,” said Nancy. “You know, it has been kind of

fun running around in public without anything on.”

Mrs. Cody walked into the room. “I have a feeling all of you have an idea what

this is about and you are correct. This has to do with The Program. This will be

the first week for it here. It was decided that, in addition to the students

from each class that were selected to be in The Program this week, all of you

who have had siblings in The Program would take part in it too. All of your

parents have put you into The Program, in case you are wondering”

There was a collective groan from the students in the room.

Mrs. Cody continued. “We thought that you could lead by example. I know that

most of you have been nude in public, so this is something that you should be

use to. There have been a main change and a couple of minor changes in The

Program from the way it was done in the High School. This year, only the seventh

and eighth grade students will be selected for The Program. The one that will

effect you the most is that no one will be able to touch you without your

permission, but if they want you to do something so they can look at any part of

your body, that you will have to do.

Mrs. Cody explained further. “Ladies, if someone wants to touch your breasts or

your pubic area and you don’t want them too, that is fine. However, if they want

you to spread your vaginal lips or spread your legs and bend over, that you will

be required to do. Gentlemen, no one will be able to touch your penis, but they

might ask you to masturbate and that you will have to do. Also, you can ask for

Relief in the first five minutes of class. You can either take care of it

yourself or you can ask for assistance. Any questions?”

Everyone looked nervously at each other, but no one had any questions. Since

their siblings had been in The Program, they had a good idea of what was in

store for them. Mrs. Cody spent a few more minutes reviewing the rules of The

Program.

Mrs. Cody waited a few seconds and seeing that there were no questions, she

said, “Well, we might as well get started. Ms. Walker and Mr. Harrington, would

you please come up front.”

’Damn,’ thought Dee as she and Ralph walked up to the front. Mrs. Cody turned to

Ralph and said, “I seem to remember that you were very interested in seeing Ms.

Walker naked, correct? Have you seen her naked since you said that and are you

still interested?”

Embarrassed, Ralph answered, “Yes, Mrs. Cody, I did say that and yes, I’m still

interested. I haven’t seen her naked. She lives on the other side of town and it

is very seldom that I see her outside of school.”

“Okay, here is your chance, Mr. Harrington. Ms. Walker, would you please remove

your clothes.” Mrs. Cody set a box on the table next to Dee for her clothes.

“Yes, Mrs. Cody.” Unhappily, Dee unfastened her skirt, took it off and put it in

the box. It only took a few seconds for her blouse to end up in the box, too.

Taking a deep breath, Dee reached around to take off her bra when Mrs. Cody

stopped her.

“Mr. Harrington, since you were so interested in seeing Ms. Walker naked, maybe

you should let her see you naked first. Please take off your clothes.”

Dee didn’t think anyone could blush more then Ralph was. Even though he was

really embarrassed, Ralph didn’t hesitate in removing his clothes. When he was

done disrobing, Dee and the rest of the kids in the room saw that Ralph had an

erection. Dee thought that Ralph’s penis looked cute. Ralph put his clothes in

the box, but didn’t move as he was waiting for permission to sit down.

“Very good, Mr. Harrington. There is a box here for everyone. Ladies, you will

find your clothes at the East Entrance and gentlemen, your clothes will be at

the Main Entrance. When you come to school tomorrow, please use those

entrances.” Mrs. Cody stopped to see if there were any questions, which there

weren’t. “Okay, everyone please take off your clothes and go to your first

class. You will not need a late slip as the teachers have been told about this

meeting and it will be obvious to them why you are late.”

While the other students looked around at each other, Dee finished taking off

her clothes. She was kind of surprised that it was as easy as it was to take off

her clothes. She watched as the other students took off their clothes. Soon, all

eight of them were in their birthday suits, most of the them looking slightly

uncomfortable. Dee noticed that all the boys had erections and it looked liked

the girls’ nipples were also erect, including her own.

Mrs. Cody looked at the group, smiling approvingly. “Very good. Since all of you

have had a brother or sister in The Program, you should be comfortable with The

Program and what it is trying to accomplish. Most of you have said that your

brother or sister had a positive experience with The Program and you should too.

Have a good week and now go to your first class.”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody,” said the group as they turned and left the room. Outside of

the office, the students split up to go to their classes. Nancy and Dee had math

class together, so they headed down the hallway toward their classroom.

“Well, you were right when you said that you thought that we would walk out of

the room naked,” said Nancy.

Dee replied, “Well, at first, I wish that it wasn’t happening to me, but now, I

don’t really care. I have been naked in public enough that this isn’t going to

bother me. I’m going to enjoy this as much as I can.”

Nancy looked deep in thought and agreed with her friend. “You know, I think I’m

going to try to enjoy this as much as I can, too. My brother seemed to enjoy it,

so why shouldn’t I enjoy it too.”

Monday Morning

The two friends reached their classroom, opened the door and went into the room.

As they came into view of the rest of the class, some of the boys started

hooting and making catcalls. “Looking good, Dee,” said a boy that Dee couldn’t

identify. “You too, Nancy,” said another unknown boy. The two nude girls were

blushing from the attention.

Letting the catcalls go on for a few seconds, Ms. Power finally told the class

to settle down. “Well, Ms. Walker and Ms. Baker, I would ask where you have

been, but I can see why you were late. Please take your seats. To the rest of

you, The Program is a serious matter. Just remember, the way The Program is set

up, any of you can find yourself naked if you joke around with any of the

participants of The Program. Any questions?” No one said anything. “Okay, if you

have any questions, you can ask any teacher. Girls, please take your seat and we

will get started with the lesson.”

Ms. Power started the lesson and conducted it just like a normal class. Both Dee

and Nancy had to go up and do a problem on the chalkboard. They excepted to hear

more catcalls, but Ms. Power’s warning seemed to calm all the boys down. Dee

watched as Nancy got called up to the board to do her problem. When she was done

with her problem, Nancy turned around, giving everyone in the class a good view

of her 12-year-old nudity.

It wasn’t the first time she had seen Nancy naked, but it was one of the few

times that she had really looked at her while she was naked. Nancy had a kind of

boyish figure with small breasts topped with bright pink nipples. Nancy’s

breasts really didn’t need a bra, but Dee knew that Nancy did wear one, at

least, to school. Nancy’s hips were still slim and she had just a small tuft of

dark pubic hair that didn’t do anything to hide her slit. All in all, Dee

thought that she looked pretty sexy. As she looked around the class, Dee noticed

that all the boys were unabashedly staring at her friend. It even looked like a

couple of the girls in the class were checking Nancy out.

“Very good, Ms. Baker. You may sit down,” said Ms. Power. “Mr. Phillips, would

you come up and do the next problem.”

“Yes, Ms. Power,” said Dave as he walked up to the board. Dee noticed that there

was a bit of a bulge in his pants. As she looked over at her, Dee could tell

that Nancy was noticing the bulge too.

Dee caught Nancy attention and mouthed, “you caused that.” Nancy blushed as she

nodded in agreement.

Soon, it was Dee’s turn to go up to the board. Dee strolled up confidently to

the board and started working on the problem. She was doing okay in math, so she

was able to do the problem without any problem. When she finished and turned

around, Dee could see that, just like Nancy, most of the eyes in the class were

fixated on her. Knowing that she was turning on most of her classmates, Dee

could tell that her nipples were growing erect and she even felt a tingle in her

pussy.

“I think that you are getting better at these type of problems, Ms. Walker. You

may sit down,” said Ms. Power.

The rest of the class went on as it normal did. When the bell rang, Ms. Power

quickly gave the assignment and then dismissed the class. Nancy and Dee left the

room and then went toward their next class. Dee had English and Nancy had

Reading, so they wouldn’t be in the next class. Both girls were a little

concerned about it as they were using each other as moral support. This would be

the first time that they wouldn’t be together since they started The Program.

The two girls reached the room where Nancy had her class. “Hang in there, Nancy.

You will be okay.”

“I know, Dee. It is getting easier, but it is still embarrassing.”

“I know. I would feel the same way, but I have had a little more practice at

this.”

“See ya at lunch,” said Nancy as she went into her class.

Dee continued on to her English class. She got to her class without being

stopped in the hall for an inspection of her goodies. Boys didn’t know what to

think about all these girls running around naked in school. She had a feeling

that would probably change before too long. Dee got into the room just before

the bell rang. The teacher, Mr. Dilford, glared at her as she sat down in her

seat, which was in the front row.

Mr. Dilford was not a popular teacher in school. He never seemed happy and just

was a miserable person. Very few students liked him and he wasn’t even liked

that much by the other teachers. On the positive, he was a very good teacher and

the students did learn a lot in his class.

“Ms. Walker, would you change seats with Mr. Conner,” he said in his unpleasant

manner.

“Why must I move? I would prefer to sit her?” asked Dee.

“Ms. Walker, move now!”

“Yes, Mr. Dilford.” With that Dee got out of her seat. Dave Conner got out of

his seat that was against the wall and at the end of the row against the wall.

Dee was confused at what just happened. While she really didn’t know why, Dee

liked to sit in the front row. She almost felt like she was being punished for

something, but she really didn’t know why. The only thing different from her and

the rest of the class was she was nude. ’That must be it’, thought Dee.

“Just for everyone’s information, I had Ms. Walker change seats because I don’t

want her to distract the class,” said Mr. Dilford. “I do not approve of The

Program and I don’t want any part of it in my class. I have to accept the fact

that I may have nude students in my class, but other then that, it shouldn’t be

any different from any other class. If I see anyone staring at Ms. Walker, I

will hand out a 2-day detention. Ms. Walker, you are not to do anything to

exploit your nudity. I don’t know what I can do to punish you for doing

something, but I will find out and I will make it as harsh as possible. Do I

make myself perfectly clear?”

The whole class replied, “Yes, Mr. Dilford.”

“Very well,” Mr. Dilford replied. “Now, let’s get to work.”

The class went without incident and soon the class was over. Mr. Dilford gave

the class the homework for the next class and then dismissed the class. The

students quickly left the class. Dee’s next class was Social Studies and it was

very close to the class she just left, so she was first into the class.

Mr. Stone said hi to Dee as she walked into class.

“Hi, Mr. Stone.”

“I see that you have been selected for The Program. You had a brother in The

Program in the high school, didn’t you?” Dee nodded. “Well, I hope that you

enjoy it.” ’I know I will,’ thought Mr. Stone.

“I think I will, Mr. Stone,” said Dee as she took her seat in the front row. As

she sat down, the rest of the class started to file in.

As Dee watched the rest of the class file, she saw two nude boys come into the

class. One of the boys was Jeff King and the other was Roy Teller. The three

nude students exchanged nervous smiles as the two boys went by Dee’s desk. Dee

took a good look at Roy and Jeff. Dee thought that the two boys looked handsome

in their skin and both had nice looking cocks. Being a nudist, Jeff was relaxed,

had a nice all-over tan and his cock was not hard at all. Roy, on the other hand

was very nervous, was untanned all-over and had a bit of a hardon. Neither boy

had much pubic hair around their cocks. Even though they were the same age, Dee

had more pubic hair then they did.

As the rest of the students filed in, the boys were checking out Dee and the

girls were checking out Roy and Jeff. After the bell rang, Mr. Stone called the

class to order.

“Okay, class. As you can tell, we have three students who were selected for The

Program in class today. Just remember, The Program is a serious program and the

students who have been placed in it are to be treated with respect,” explained

Mr. Stone. “If you tease or do anything to them, you will probably very quickly

joining them in The Program and then have to do your own time in The Program.

Any questions?” No one said anything. “One more thing, Roy, Jeff, you are

entitled to get some Relief. Do you want to take advantage of that?”

Roy and Jeff looked at each other and then said, no. Dee wondered, even if they

did take Relief, would cum come out of their cocks. She didn’t know.

“Okay, just keep your hands to yourself, I mean, don’t keep you hands to

yourself. Okay, class, open your books to chapter 2 and we will get to work.”

The room was quickly filled with the sound of books being opened to the required

chapter. As Mr. Stone started teaching the lesson, Dee noticed that he was

trying to get in a position so he could see under her desk to get a view of her

pussy. Dee, at first, tried to hide herself as best she could, but then gave up.

Turning slightly in her seat, Dee spread her legs just enough to give Mr. Stone

a partial view of her pussy. Mr. Stone stumbled slightly in his train of thought

as he caught a glimpse of Dee’s crotch. After a few seconds, he recovered and

continued on with the lessons, but kept on looking at Dee every chance he got

and Dee gave him something to look every time he did.

After class, Mr. Stone asked Dee to stay for a second. After the rest of the

class had left, Mr. Stone said to Dee, “You know, Dee, I really should be upset

at the way you kept distracting me, but I guess I had that coming to me the way

I kept trying to look at your crotch. I hope you didn’t mind?”

“No, Mr. Stone,” replied Dee. “It was kind of fun flashing you during class and

seeing you lose your train of thought. I probably shouldn’t have done that.”

“It’s okay, but try not to do it for the rest of the week,” said Mr. Stone. “You

better get to your next class.”

With that, Dee left the room and headed toward the bathroom. When she went into

the bathroom, she saw Nancy. “How is it going?”

Nancy blushed, but said, “I’m having a blast doing this.”

Dee agreed. “I was flashing Mr. Stone all during class. At first, he was upset,

but since he kept trying to look at my pussy, he couldn’t do anything about it.

We did agree that he wouldn’t try to look and I wouldn’t flash him.”

“Kewl,” said Nancy. “A couple boys made me spread my legs and lips, so they

could have a close up look at my pussy. I’m going to remember who they are, so I

can do something similar to them when they are in The Program.”

Dee had gone into a stall, but continued the conversation. “I’m wondering how

long it will be before some boy makes me do that.”

“Probably, not too long.”

“You are probably right about that, but I don’t care if they do,” said Dee. “I

have a feeling if you just accept what is going on without embarrassment, it

will not be fun for some boy to do that.” Dee finished, came out of the stall,

washed her hands and then left the bathroom with Nancy, heading toward the

lunchroom.

“This is going to be interesting,” said Dee as the two nude girls got close to

the lunchroom. As they went in, they saw the rest of the nude students in line

or sitting at tables. The seventh and eighth graders ate lunch together, so all

the nude students were eating together. The two girls expected a lot of

catcalls, but very few occurred and those were quickly squelched by the

lunchroom aides. Both girls were thankful that they couldn’t be required to do

anything for anyone during lunch.

Dee and Nancy got into the lunch line and quickly selected their lunches. After

paying for the lunches, the girls found an empty table. After they sat down, a

couple of their friends came over and started asking all kinds of questions

about The Program, which Dee and Nancy tried to answer. As they were talking,

Ralph came over, with his penis at half-staff.

“Hi, Dee. Hi, Nancy,” said Ralph. “Can I sit down?”

“Hi, Ralph.” Dee motioned to Ralph to sit down. “How are you doing with The

Program?”

“Okay, I guess. I’m kind of getting use to it, but it still is uncomfortable.”

Ralph sat down across from Dee. “It is kind of fun seeing the reaction of girls

who have never seen a cock before.”

“We know what you mean, Ralph,” said Nancy. “We pretty much feel the same way,

but it’s okay.”

“I know what you mean, Ralph. It was kind of a shock to see my brother’s cock

for the first time.”

Ralph looked at Dee with a serious look on his face. “Dee, I wanted to apologize

for the way I have been acting with you. While I’m happy that I’m able to see

you naked, I shouldn’t have embarrassed you by talking about it in those

meetings we had about The Program. I’m sorry if I embarrassed you.”

Dee looked around to see if any of the teachers or lunchroom aides were in

sight, which they weren’t. Slipping off her shoe, Dee reached with her foot and

rubbed Ralph on the inner thigh, not far from his penis. Ralph jumped a little

when he felt Dee’s foot on this thigh, but smiled at her when he realized who

had touched him and why.

“Apology accepted, Ralph. It’s okay.” Dee laughed at Ralph’s remark and

reaction. “You didn’t embarrass me. Matter of fact, it is kind of flattering

that you think I’m pretty enough that you would want to see me naked.”

“Thanks and I mean it, Dee. I think that you are very pretty,” said Ralph,

smiling. “I often wondered, but now I know that you are a natural blonde.”

Dee laughed. “I guess that is one secret that blondes will not be able to keep

during the course of The Program.”

Dee, Nancy, Ralph and the rest of the group at the table continued eating and

talking. Before they knew it, lunch was over and they had to go to their

afternoon classes. Dee and Nancy had gym, while Ralph went to history.

When Dee and Nancy reached the boys’ locker room, Dee said, “Well, I guess this

is going to be our toughest class of the day. I’m glad that we are doing this

together.”

“Me, too, Dee,” said Nancy, “but I think it will be fun and that we will do

okay.”

“Well, let’s do it,” said Dee as she and Nancy went into the boys’ locker room.

As they walked into the locker room, they saw and were seen by a couple of boys

who were changing their clothes. Reacting to being caught naked or in their

underwear, the boys tried to hide by covering their crotches or hiding around

another set of lockers. While staring at them, a boy ran into a locker.

Smiling secretly to each other, Dee and Nancy looked around to find a locker

where they could put their stuff. Finding one, the girls put their books into

the locker. Slipping their shoes off, they put those into the locker too.

Getting their socks and gym shoes out their bags, the girls sat down on the

bench to put them on. At first, Dee was going to be ladylike in putting on her

socks and shoes, but then decided not to try and hide her crotch, but not to put

it on open display either. It didn’t take long for two boys, who were trying to

get a better look at Dee and Nancy’s crotches to run into each other. It only

took them a couple minutes to get ready, so after putting their stuff into a

locker and locking it, Dee and Nancy went out into the gym.

Boys and girls had gym in the same area, but in their own groups. Dee and Nancy

went to were the girls and the girls’ teacher were standing in a group. Dee

noticed that there were a couple nude boys in the class. The class started and

was just like any other gym class. Dee was put in a coed group that was playing

volleyball and Nancy, who was interested in gymnastics, was put in a group that

was doing floor exercises. Dee noticed that some of the boys on her team and the

other team were being distracted by her. It was a pretty spirited game, with

Dee’s team winning two games to one. During the breaks in the game, Dee would

watch Nancy doing the floor exercises. Nancy was putting on quite a display as

she did the various routines and like Dee, she was distracting the boys who were

in the group.

Soon the class was over and everyone headed to the showers. Since they weren’t

wearing anything, Dee and Nancy were the first ones in the shower. The boys

filed in and got under showers. Dee and Nancy surveyed the boys that were in the

shower. They weren’t sure who was more uncomfortable, them or the boys that were

with them in the shower. Except for this morning when they were told that they

were going to be in The Program, Dee and Nancy hadn’t seen more then a couple

penises at a time. Now, there were seeing about 20 at one time. Dee had a

feeling that this was the first time that any of these boys had ever seen a

girl’s pussy.

Whispering to each other, the two naked girls, who were in a shower with, at

least, 20 naked boys, agreed that it was quite a collection of cocks. The two

girls saw some that were big, some small; some circumcised, some not; some with

lots of hair, some with a little hair and a few with not hair; some erect and

some not so erect. Not much showering was going on as Dee and Nancy were

checking out the boys and the boys were checking out the girls. As Dee and Nancy

washed their tits and pussy, they could see the boys’ cocks getting harder and

pointing up.

All of a sudden, there was a loud blowing of a whistle in the shower room. It

was the boys’ gym teacher, Mr. Hunter. “Okay, people, this isn’t a peep show.

You don’t have a lot of time to finish your showers and get dressed. Remember,

when the bell rings, you have to go to class no matter how you are dressed.”

Before he turned away, Mr. Hunter took a good long look at the wet and naked

forms of Dee and Nancy.

That last statement caused an increase in speed of taking shower. It wasn’t too

long before all the guys were out of the shower. Dee and Nancy finished their

shower and went to the locker where their stuff was. As they walked there, they

could tell that the guys were checking them out.

When they got to their locker, Dee dropped her towel. While she would have

normally bend her legs to pick something up, she decided instead to bend over at

the waist. This gave anyone who cared to look at good look at her butt and

pussy. As she was bending over, she heard a thump and a couple ‘owwwes’.

Standing up, Dee saw that a couple boys were rubbing their heads as, while they

were trying to get a good look at Dee’s pussy, had bumped their heads. Dee just

looked at them and smiled.

Since all Dee and Nancy had to do was put on their shoes and socks, they were

the first ones out of the locker room. As they were going out, they saw Mr.

Hunter, who was taking a good look at them. Again, they were a little

uncomfortable at how he was looking at them. As they got closer to him, Mr.

Hunter smiled and said, “You girls did well today in class and in the shower.

Those guys deserved the bumps and bruises they got.” That made them feel better.

After leaving the gym, the girls had to split up again. Gym was a double length

class so they just had one more class to attend. Nancy had to go to a computer

class, while Dee had to go to a history class. Just before Dee got to her

classroom, a boy stopped her.

“Hi. You are in The Program, aren’t you?” he said. Dee nodded. “And if I want

you to, you would have to let me look at your...mmm...pussy?”

“It is almost time for me to be in class. Would you like to look at my pussy,

close up?”

“Yes, I would.”

Dee knew that this was going to happen, but she didn’t think it happen this

soon. “It will have to be quick. I’m almost late for class.” Dee reached down

and pulled her lips apart, giving the boy a clear look at her vulva and vagina.

He then asked her if she would turn around and bend over. She even spread her

butt cheeks a little bit. From that position, she could see the boy checking out

her butt and her pussy from behind. She could also see that a small crowd had

gathered.

After a few seconds, Dee straightened up and picked up her books. “I’m sorry,

but I have to get to class.”

The boy said, “Thank you. That was pretty cool.” With that, he disappeared into

the classroom across from the one that Dee was going to. Dee had to think that

it was pretty cool, too.

Dee’s history class went without any problems, even though she was the only nude

student it the class. Ms. Rayburn was pretty cool about Dee taking part in The

Program. Dee didn’t have to get up in front of the class, but did have to answer

some questions standing up, which was the way that Ms. Rayburn had her students

answer questions. When she did, Dee was sure that every eye in the class was

focused on her. But she didn’t let it bother her, as she liked being the center

of attention. The class passed with any incidents.

After class, Dee headed toward the East Entrance to get her clothes. As she was

heading there, Nancy joined her. The two girls were talking about their

experiences of their first day in The Program, which turned out to be pretty

much the same. As the girls walked by the office, Mrs. Cody stopped them.

“Well, ladies, how did your first day in The Program go?” asked Mrs. Cody.

“It was great, Mrs. Cody,” said Nancy.

“It was a lot of fun. I enjoyed it a lot, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee.

Mrs. Cody looked at the two naked girls in front of her. “Ms. Walker, I had a

feeling that you would be pretty accepting of The Program when we started it

here. From what I understand, your brother had a pretty good week in The Program

when it started at the High School and I heard that you were very supportive of

his participation in The Program, even though you tricked him a few times during

the week.”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds. “Yes, I think that you are correct about

that, Mrs. Cody.”

“Well, keep it up, Ms. Walker,” said Mrs. Cody. “I wasn’t so sure about you, Ms.

Baker. However, from what I have seen and have been told, you seem to be

accepting of the spirit of The Program.”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody. Like Dee, since my brother was in The Program, I have had a lot

of practice of being nude in my house and in public, so this really isn’t much

different than that.”

“Very good, ladies. I think you understand the spirit of The Program and what it

is trying to accomplish,” said Mrs. Cody. “You better get going, so you catch

your buses.”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee and Nancy.

They head toward the entrance where their clothes were. Getting to the East

Entrance, they went out to where the boxes were that contained their clothes.

Most of the girls in The Program were there, getting their clothes out of the

boxes and getting dressed. Nancy got her clothes got out of the box and slipped

them on.

Dee got her clothes out and looked at them. She really had enjoyed not having to

wear clothes today and she really didn’t want to put them on to go home. Getting

her backpack, she stuck her clothes on them. She said good bye to Nancy and went

to the driveway to get on her bus.

Monday After School

Telling Mom and Carl

The two new friends talked about school, until it was time for Dee to get off

the bus. Dee said bye and walked the short distance to her house. She didn’t

notice anyone on the street or looking out of their houses. At her front door,

Dee took out her key and opened the door. Dropping her backpack near the stairs,

Dee went into the kitchen to get something to drink.

After getting something to drink, she went up to her room. Dee called Ginny and

told her about getting picked to take part in The Program. Ginny was interested

in what had happened to Dee and what Dee felt about being in The Program. Ginny

wasn’t sure if her folks were going to put her into The Program and she wasn’t

really sure that she wanted to be in it. The two friends talked for about a

half-hour.

Looking at the clock, Dee started to think about dinner. It was her turn to make

dinner. She went down to the kitchen and set the table. She looked in the

refrigerator and found the makings for dinner. Looking at the clock, she saw

that Mom should be home in about an hour, so she started getting dinner ready.

Just then, Carl walked into the kitchen.

“Hi, Squirt,” said Carl, seeing that Dee was naked, but not noticing her nudity.

“You left your backpack by the stairs.” He dropped the backpack on a chair, but

it fell off and her blouse and bra fell out of the backpack. “Why are your

clothes in your backpack?”

“I got picked to be in The Program this week. The school board decided that all

the students, who had a brother or sister in The Program, would lead by example.

So, I was naked all day. I decided why should I get dressed to come home, so I

rode the bus home naked. I will probably stay this way all week,” explained Dee.

“After spending all the time naked since you were in The Program, I really don’t

mind being naked in or out of school.”

“Come here and give me a hug.” Dee went over to where Carl was standing and

unashamedly gave him a big hug. “I’m proud of you, Dee. I think that is what The

Program is trying to do.”

“Thanks, bro’,” said Dee. “That means a lot to me.”

Carl swatted her on the butt. “You better get dinner started. Mom will be home

soon.”

About forty-five minutes later, their Mom came home. Going into the kitchen, she

saw the bare ass of Dee, as she was standing at the stove. Rita really didn’t

think much about it as home nudity was a pretty common event in their house.

“Hi, Sweetie,” said Rita.

Dee turned around and gave her Mom a hug and a kiss. “Hi, Mom. Dinner will be

ready in about ten minutes.”

“Okay, Dee. I’m going to go up and get out of these clothes. Give a holler when

dinner is ready.”

Dee said that she would. Her Mom disappeared. Within the ten minutes, Dee called

her Mom and Carl to come for dinner. It didn’t take long for her Mom and brother

to come into the kitchen, both of them nude. Everything was ready and they sat

down. After the prayer, they started eating and discussing their day.

Rita asked Dee, “Did anything interesting happened at school today?”

Dee quickly answered, “I was just getting ready to tell you. They started The

Program today and I was selected to be in it.”

“They certainly didn’t waste anytime getting you into The Program, did they?”

“Mrs. Cody said that they decided to have everyone who had a brother or sister

in The Program to take part this first week. She said that the school board

thought that the program would go over better if we lead by example. There will

also be 3 boys and girls from each class will be in The Program too.”

“And...?” asked Rita.

“I have been naked since they told me to take off my clothes this morning. I

have been naked so much since Carl was in The Program, it isn’t bothering me to

be naked. Also, I kind of like the attention that I’m getting in school from

boys.”

“I’m proud that you are accepting The Program so quickly. I think it did a lot

for Carl. Just don’t do anything stupid, Dee,” her Mom said, giving Dee a look

that she quickly understood.

“Yes, Mom, I will not do anything stupid,” replied Dee. “Oh, Mom, I met a girl

on the bus on the way home today and she thinks that her parents have enrolled

her in The Program. She was asking about The Program. Could she come over on

Wednesday? I did tell her that she might see The Program in action.”

Rita thought about this for a few moments. “Mmmm, I guess it would be okay. Is

she sure that her folks have signed her up?”

“She doesn’t know for sure, but they didn’t know she was around when they were

talking about The Program? That is why she thinks that they signed her up.”

“Sure, she can come over. Carl, did they start The Program at the high school?”

Carl finished chewing a mouth full of food. “Yes, they did. I was walking by the

office when this very tall Asian girl came out of the office in the nude. She

must have been about 6’ 2”. I bet they will have her on the girls’ basketball

team before too long. I have never seen a naked Asian girl before and this one

was incredibly beautiful. Everywhere this girl went, guys were running into the

walls or other students.“

“I bet things like that happened the first week of The Program last year.”

Carl thought for a moment. “Yes, but not to this extent.”

Rita noticed that Dee had a questioning look on her face. “Dee, is there

something that you want to ask?”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds and finally said, “Yes, Mom, I do have a

question. If Dad was still living with us, do you think that he would be in

favor of The Program?”

“I don’t know what he would think about it.” Rita was kind of surprised at Dee’s

question, but thought about it for a few seconds. “He might have been more

accepting of Carl being in The Program, but I don’t think that he would have

wanted you to be in it.”

“Oh,” said Dee and went back to eating.

The three of them discussed The Program for awhile and then finished dinner.

After doing the dishes, Dee went into her room and did her homework. After she

was done, she went into Carl’s room. Carl was on his bed, reading a book.

“Hi, Carl. Can I use your computer?”

“Sure, squirt,” said Carl and went back to his reading.

Dee got on the Internet and started the IM program. As her buddy list came up,

she noticed that some of her friends were online, including Brandi. Paging

Brandi, she started a chat with her. The two friends IM-ed for a short time and

then signed off. Dee logged into her e-mail account and after spending a few

minutes composing a message, sent it and then logged off.

“Thanks, bro’,” said Dee as she signed off the Internet and left Carl’s room.

Dee heard “No problem, squirt,” as she walked out into the hall and into her

room.

A little while after she had started reading a book, Rita knocked on Dee’s door.

“Can I come in, sweetie?” she asked. Dee said that she could.

“I just wanted to make sure that you are okay. I know what you had to do today

was difficult for you. I just hope that I didn’t make a mistake of putting you

into The Program.”

“I’m okay, Mom. Being in The Program wasn’t as difficult as I thought that it

might be. While it was a surprise being selected so soon, I really don’t mind

being in The Program,” said Dee. “I like being naked and it is kind of fun being

the center of attention. When I found out that I was going to be in The Program,

I just decided to enjoy and have fun with it. The only difference being now and

when Carl was in The Program is that I have to be naked.”

“Are you 100% sure?” asked Rita. Dee assured her Mom that she was okay with

being in The Program. “Okay, sweetie. It is getting late, so you better get to

bed,” said Rita as she kissed Dee good night.

“Good night, Mom.” Rita left the room and Dee went to the bathroom. After she

was done, Dee went back into her room, climbed into bed and went to sleep,

wondering what would happen to her tomorrow. It had been quite a day for her.

Tuesday On the Bus

’Beep - beep’ went the school bus. Dee grabbed her backpack and rushed out to

the bus. Staying true to what she had told her Mom and Carl, she was naked.

After saying hi to the bus driver, she saw Brandi, who was sitting by herself

toward the back of the bus. Dee went and sat down by her.

“Hi, Brandi.”

“Hello, Dee.”

Dee sat down by Brandi. “Well...?”

Brandi looked at Dee, blushing a bit. “Yes.”

“Well, let me see.”

“Here?” asked Brandi, looking a little shocked. Looking at Dee and seeing that

Dee was insistent, she pulled up the front of her skirt all the way up, exposing

her pussy. After letting Dee see it for a few seconds, Brandi pulled down her

skirt. Unbuttoning a couple of buttons on her blouse, Brandi then opened her

blouse, exposing her breasts to Dee.

“Okay. How do you feel?”

“Excited and embarrassed. I have never done anything like this and never would

even thought about not wearing any underwear to school. I couldn’t believe it

when you sent me that e-mail, telling me not to wear any underwear today.”

“Enjoy it. It will be fun.” Dee looked at her new friend. She could see that

Brandi’s nipples were erected and pushing out the thin material of her shirt. “I

can see that you are enjoying it already.”

“How do you know that?” asked Brandi. Dee pointed to her chest. Blushing, Brandi

said, “Or I’m just cold.” Both girls laughed at the joke.

As more kids got on, they would take a good look as Dee. Ignoring them, Dee and

Brandi talked about more mundane things as the bus made it’s way to school.

Before too long, the bus arrived at school.

Tuesday At School

Dee and Brandi got off the bus and headed toward the East Entrance. As they got

closer, Dee saw Nancy taking off her clothes and putting them into the locked

box. There were a bunch of boys watching Nancy and then gave a good long stare

at Dee as she approached the entrance. There were a few catcalls, which Dee and

Nancy pretty much ignored.

When Nancy finished, Dee said, “Hi, Nancy. This is my new friend, Brandi.”

“Hi, Dee. Hi, Brandi.” Nancy picked up her books and other stuff. “Dee, did you

ride the bus naked?”

“Sure, why not?” asked Dee. “I’m going to end up being naked all day anyway, so

why not. It will save time. I also told my Mom and Carl that I was planning to

stay naked all week.”

Nancy thought about for a few seconds. “I guess you are right, but I don’t think

my parents would want me to do that.”

Brandi, Dee and Nancy were about ready to enter the school, when a couple of

boys came up and asked if Dee and Nancy would let them look at their pussies. Of

course they had to, so they gave Brandi their books. Dee and Nancy reached down

and pulled their lips apart, which gave the boys a good look at their plumbing.

The boys looked at the spread pussies for about a minute.

The boys then looked at Dee and Nancy’s breasts. Then they asked if the girls

would play with their nipples. Since it was a reasonable request, Dee and Nancy

complied with the request. It didn’t take long for their nipples to get hard. As

the boys looked, Dee looked around and saw that a bit of a crowd had gathered

around, most of them boys. There was a couple of nervous looking girls, who Dee

thought might be candidates for The Program and wanted to see what might be

happening to them.

Rrrrriiiiinnnnnggg went the first warning bell. The crowd of students started to

dissipate. Brandi gave Dee and Nancy their books. The girls entered the school

and headed toward their homerooms.

As they were walking toward their homerooms, Dee, in a slightly elevated voice,

“Nancy, Brandi doesn’t have any underwear on.” The comment did attract the

attention of some of the boys around them, but since the hallway was kind of

crowded, they really didn’t know who made the comment.

“Dee, why did you have to say that so loud,” said Brandi in a whisper.

“There is probably a good chance that, before the end of the day, people will

know that you aren’t wearing any underwear. I could tell that you aren’t wearing

a bra when we first met.” Brandi looked down and saw that her nipples were still

very hard and very erect. “And it wouldn’t surprise me if somehow, either

intentionally or accidentally, you let people know that you don’t have any

panties on either.”

Dee’s homeroom was the first one that the three girls came to, so Dee said bye

and that she would see them later. Before going into her homeroom, Dee said to

Brandi, “Meet me in the bathroom before lunch.” Brandi said that she would.

Walking into her homeroom, Dee was greeted with a few catcalls from the boys in

the room. The girls in the room nervously looked at Dee. As Dee reached her

seat, Ms. Tanner had the class stand for the Pledge of Allegiance. After the

Pledge, the class listened to the announcements.

“Who would like to take the attendance slip to the office?” Several students

raised their hands, including Dee raised their hands. “Dee, you can take it down

to the office.”

Dee got out of her seat, picked up her books and took the slip from Ms. Tanner.

She walked out of the class and went toward the office. As she handed the

attendance slip to the attendance clerk. As Dee left the office, the bell for

the 1st period class rang. As she headed for math class, Dee met up with Nancy.

The two girls walked toward their class.

Just outside the room, Nancy all of a sudden yelped and jumped. “Damn, someone

just pinched me.” Looking around, Nancy tried to see who had pinched her, but

there was no way that she could tell who had done it.

Dee looked at Nancy’s butt, but said that she couldn’t see any pinch marks on

her butt. The two girls laughed about it and went into their class. The morning

classes were pretty much like the day before. Teachers and the students in the

classes acted the same. Between classes, both of them had to submit to a couple

inspections, but they knew that would happen and they were expecting it.

Before going to the lunchroom, Dee went to the girls’ room. Brandi was in there

as she said she would be. It was a little surprising, considering it was

lunchtime, that there wasn’t any other girls in there.

“Okay, let’s see!” said Dee.

“I still can’t believe that I agreed to do this,” said Brandi. Instead of

unbuttoning her blouse, Brandi just pulled up her blouse, exposing her perky

tits to Dee. After a few seconds, Brandi pulled her blouse back down and then

grabbed the hem of her skirt. Lifting her skirt up for a few seconds, she showed

Dee that she still didn’t have any underwear on and then let her skirt fall.

“Okay,” said Dee, quietly. “You did as I asked. How have your been enjoying

running around without any underwear?”

“Yes, it is exciting,” said Brandi in a quiet, but excited voice. “And kind of

sexy running around without underwear and no one else knowing. Kind of like

wearing really sexy underwear, even though no one else will know that you are

wearing them or will see them.”

“Well, I’m glad that you are enjoying it. It is good practice for when you will

be totally in The Program,” replied Dee.

Looking around, Brandi gave Dee a quick kiss on the cheek. “Thanks for

suggesting it.”

With that, Dee went into one of the stalls. When she was done, Brandi was

waiting for her. The two girls went out of the bathroom and went to the

lunchroom. Nancy was in line, waiting for Dee. The three girls got their lunches

and found a table to sit down at.

Like the day before, some of Dee and Nancy’s friends came over and sat down with

them. They had all kinds of questions about what was going on with The Program.

One girl, who Dee had seen, but really didn’t know, wanted to sit down with her.

Dee said sure and after sitting down, she started to ask Dee all kinds of

questions about The Program. After a few questions, Dee asked her why she was so

interested in The Program. The girl said that she had overheard her parents

deciding to put her into The Program and she really didn’t want to do it. Dee

tried to encourage her and say that it wasn’t as bad as it looked and it was

kind of fun. The girl wasn’t completely convinced, but said that she would try

to do her best when it came to her turn.

After lunch, Dee and Nancy headed toward the gym. When they got to the boys’

locker room, Mr. Hunter stopped them and told Dee that she was to go to Room

213. After Dee asked why she had to go to the other class, Mr. Hunter said that

he really didn’t know. just that he was told to send her to that room. Saying

good bye to Nancy, Dee went to Room 213.

Tuesday Anatomy Lesson

When she got to Room 213, Dee walked into the room. Mrs. Highsmith was the

teacher in the room, which was one of the larger classrooms in the school. The

classroom was filled with students, who looked for the most part like they were

5th and 6th graders. Mrs. Highsmith asked Dee to take one of the seats on the

side of the room. As she sat down, Dee noticed some other nude students. There

was a wide variety of ages, a boy and girl who looked about 8, another boy and

girl about 10, and boys and girls who looked about 14 and 16. As she looked

around, Dee saw Ken Green, who was the same age as she was, walking into the

room. Seeing Dee, Ken came over and sat down next to her.

“Hi, Dee. I was told to come up here. Do you know what is going on?”

“Hi, Ken. No, I don’t have a clue. The same thing happened to me. I was just

told to come up here.”

“Me neither. It almost looks like a lecture hall. I wonder what the lesson

will...,” said Dee.

Ken finished her thought. “Do you think we are the lesson?”

Mrs. Highsmith spoke to the class. “As all of you are aware of, the school has

started the Nude in School program. Right now, 7th and 8th grade students are

the only ones who will be part of The Program at the middle school, but that

could change. I’m sure that, before this week, a lot of you have never really

seen a member of the opposite sex naked, so it was thought that we would give

everyone in the 5th and 6th grades an anatomy lesson. We were able to get some

volunteers for the lessons, but we also needed a couple of the students who are

in The Program.” Waving her hand at the nude students, “So, with the help of

these volunteers, you will get a course in male and female anatomy and

development.”

Ken leaned over to Dee and said, “I don’t remember volunteering. Do you?”

Dee replied, “No, I don’t remember doing that either.”

Turning to the nude students, Mrs. Highsmith said, “Gentlemen, would you please

come up here.”

Ken gave Dee his books and reluctantly walked up to where Mrs. Highsmith was

standing. The other four nude males also came up and stood near Mrs. Highsmith,

who arranged them by age. After introducing them, Mrs. Highsmith started the

lesson on male anatomy and development. For the next 20 minutes, Mrs. Highsmith

gave the gathered students a very detailed lesson on the male anatomy. As she

gave the lesson, the students were getting a good look at the various stages of

the development of penises and of the boys themselves. After she gave a detailed

description of each male and his penis, Mrs. Highsmith had the boy masturbate to

erection. This way, the class could see how the same penis looked flaccid and

erect.

The penises of the boys were of various sizes with the two youngest boys not

looking much bigger erect then they were soft. Ken’s was noticeably bigger when

erect, but not a whole lot bigger. The two older boys were quite a bit bigger

when they had an erection then when they didn’t. The two older boys weren’t

circumcised, so the class could see the difference between boys who were and

weren’t circumcised. Looking over the class, Dee could see that some of the

boys, who were looking at the older boys, looking a bit envious, while the girls

looked a bit nervous.

“Thank you, gentlemen. You did a very good job. You can go back to your seats.”

Dee thought that Mrs. Highsmith had given a very good lesson.

Spontaneously, the class started clapping. “Justin, would you please stay up

here?” said Mrs. Highsmith. The four boys went back to the seats. Looking at the

girls, Mrs. Highsmith said, “It’s your turn, ladies. Come on up.”

As Dee stood up, Ken said, winking, “Have a good time.” Dee turned around and

stuck her tongue out at Ken. Dee walked up and found herself in the middle of

the line.

After putting Justin next to Peggy, the youngest girl in the group. Mrs.

Highsmith started the lesson. “As you can see, the biggest difference between

females and males is that boys have penises and girls have vulvas and vaginas.”

Mrs. Highsmith pointed out those parts on Peggy. “Peggy is a normal 8-year-old.

She doesn’t have any breast development or any pubic hair. It will be a couple

years before she starts developing breasts and starts growing pubic hair.”

A boy in the class raised his hand to ask a question. Mrs. Highsmith called on

him. “Don’t girls have breasts and boys don’t?”

“Boys have breasts, but they don’t develop the way that girls’ breasts do,” Mrs.

Highsmith said. “But I have seen boys that have bigger tits then some girls.”

That got a laugh from the assembled students.

Getting back to the lesson, Mrs. Highsmith said, “If you notice, except for

their plumbing, they look pretty much the same.” Mrs. Highsmith had Justin and

Peggy turn around. Dee agreed with Mrs. Highsmith that they looked pretty much

the same.

“Thank you, Justin. You can sit down now.” As Justin returned to his seat, Mrs.

Highsmith turned her attention to Kelly. “Kelly is 10 and is normally developed

for her age. If you look at Peggy, you can see that Kelly looks pretty much the

same as Peggy, except Kelly has a little breast development.” Dee looked and saw

that Kelly had noticeable bumps on her chest that were the beginnings of

breasts. “Kelly doesn’t have any pubic hair, but she should be starting to get

it soon.” Mrs. Highsmith took a closer look at Kelly’s crotch. “Well, Kelly has

started growing pubic hair. There are a few hairs down there.” Kelly was

blushing at the attention. “Please turn around, Kelly.” Still blushing, Kelly

slowly turned around. When she finished, Mrs. Highsmith said, “Thank you,

Kelly.”

Stepping over to Dee, Mrs. Highsmith said, “This is Diane. She is 12. You can

see that her breasts are more developed and she has more pubic hair. You notice

that Diane’s pubic hair is a little darker, but the same color as the hair on

her head. Especially with blondes, here has been always been some question as to

is that their natural color. There is no question that Diane is a natural

blonde, but there are some girls who have blonde hair, but dark pubic hair. A

blonde having dark pubic hair doesn’t necessarily means that she isn’t a natural

blonde.” Mrs. Highsmith had Dee turn around, but stopped her when she was facing

away from the class. “Diane is starting to get more of a womanly shape, as her

hips are getting wider and her buttocks are getting bigger and fuller.” Mrs.

Highsmith had Dee turn the rest of the way around. “Thank you, Diane.”

Mrs. Highsmith went over to Mary, who was next in line. Mrs. Highsmith did

basically the same thing to Mary that she had done to Dee, pointing out that

Mary’s breasts were more developed. Mary also had more pubic hair and a wider

set of hips. Mrs. Highsmith had Mary turn around for the class.

Tina was the last girl in the group. It wasn’t till then that Dee noticed that

Tina didn’t have any pubic hair. Mrs. Highsmith pointed out to the class that

Tina had the biggest breasts of the group and had started to explain why Tina

didn’t have pubic hair when a boy from the class raised his hand for a question.

“Mrs. Highsmith, why doesn’t Tina have any hair between her legs? Does it fall

out when a girl gets older?”

“No, it doesn’t. Some girls like to shave off their pubic hair for various

reasons,” explained Mrs. Highsmith. “Tina, would you like to tell the class why

you shaved your pubic hair?”

“Sure, Mrs. Highsmith,” replied Tina. “One reason is that I usually wear pretty

brief bikinis and I don’t want my pus...I mean my pubic hair to peek out of my

bikini bottoms. Another reason is my mother shaves and my father likes the

little girl look that my mother has with no pubic hair. I decided to give the

shaved look a try and when I did, I founded out that i like the look too.” Tina

blushed, and with nothing on, you could see the blush all over her. “My

boyfriend also likes the little girl look.”

“Thank you, Tina.” Looking at the clock, Mrs. Highsmith said, “I had one more

lesson for the ladies to present, but it doesn’t look like we will have time to

do it the way I had planned. Each of you got a sheet with a drawing of the male

and female sex organs. Since it is pretty easy to see the boys’ sex organ, I was

going to have everyone get a close up look of the sex organs of each of these

ladies, so they could see the different stages of the female development. Since

we don’t have enough time, I want everyone to form three lines.” The students

quickly formed the requested three lines.

Mrs. Highsmith continued. “Diane, Mary and Tina, I would like you to sit on the

step.”

The three girls sat down. Mrs. Highsmith asked that the girls to move apart a

little bit and then she said, “That is fine. First, I want you to lean back.”

Dee and the other two girls complied with the request. “Now, I would like you to

spread your legs and spread your vaginal lips. I would like you to hold them

open, so everyone in your line can take a good look at your sex organs.”

When she found out that she was going to be in The Program, Dee knew that people

would be getting up close and personal with her pussy, but she didn’t think that

it would be for a whole class. She knew that something like this might happen to

her after hearing the stories of both Carl and Beth being used as models for an

anatomical French lesson. Resigning to the inevitable, Dee leaned back and

reached down and spread her lips apart.

One of the boys in the class approached Dee’s wide spread legs and put his face

very, very close to Dee’s pussy. Every once in a while, he would look at the

paper and then look back at her pussy. Mrs. Highsmith had to keep to a time

schedule so after about a minute, she told the next student to take their place.

“Thank you, Diane. That was very interesting and it looks really nice,” said the

boy as he moved away from Dee. Dee told him thank you.

A girl took his place. Just like the boy before her, the girl moved in close and

would alternate looks at Dee’s pussy and the drawings. After taking a good look

at Dee’s pussy, the girl said, “So that is what my pussy looks like.”

Each girl had about 15 of the 5th and 6th graders inspecting her. While the

students were inspecting her, Dee was both embarrassed and excited about being

on such a public display. Dee could tell that her pussy was getting wet and her

nipples were getting hard. She wasn’t sure, but she thought that she could feel

some pussy juice going down her butt crack.

As the students would look, Mrs. Highsmith would move around to help the

students find the various parts of the three girls and answer any questions that

they had. While the students were looking, Dee would hear comments like, ’Wow, I

didn’t know it looked like that’, ’So that is what a pussy looks like’, or ’That

really looks cool’. Dee wasn’t sure, but she thought that she heard a female

voice say, ’I would like to get into that’.

Looking over at Mary and Tina, Dee could see that they were in the same position

that she was and that the same things were happened to them. Each of them had a

student between their legs, getting a close up look at their privates. The two

other girls happened to turn their legs and saw Dee looking at them. Both Mary

and Tina smiled at Dee, but it was an embarrassing, but excited and knowing

smile that Dee saw. She smiled, most likely, the same kind of smile back at

them. Dee thought that they were sharing a bond, a sisterhood, being in the same

position with them. Knowing that, it didn’t make her feel so embarrassed.

Finally, the inspections were done. Mrs. Highsmith said that their job was done

and that they could stand up. As Dee was starting to get up, she noticed that

Ken was standing between her legs.

“Mrs. Highsmith, could I take a closer look at Dee’s...I mean, Diane’s pussy?”

“Is that okay with you, Diane?” Dee nodded. “Yes, Ken, you may,” said Mrs.

Highsmith.

’Thanks, Dee,“ said Ken as he knelt between her legs. Ken put his face so close

to Dee’s pussy that she could feel his breath on her clit. Ken would ask her to

move her lips around so he could see the various parts of her privates. This

inspection caused Dee to get more excited as her hands would hit her clit and

send a tingle through her pussy.

Finally, Mrs. Highsmith told Ken that time was up. Ken stood up and offered his

hand to Dee to help her up. Dee took the offered hand and got up with Ken’s

help. After she had stood up, Dee figured that Ken must have enjoyed the

inspection too as he had a hard on. Mrs. Highsmith asked that the nude students

to go back to their seats.

“I would like to thank our models for their assistance in this lesson.” The

assembled students clapped to show their appreciation. “I had hoped that we

would have time for more questions, but we went too long with the main part of

our lesson. If you have any questions, please ask your health teacher,” said

Mrs. Highsmith.

Rrriiinnnggg went the bell. “Class dismissed.” The 5th and 6th graders left the

classroom. Mrs. Highsmith had the nude students stay after for a few moments.

Mrs. Highsmith told Dee and Ken that they were to go back to their next class or

if they had a double period class, they were to go to the library for an extra

study hall. The class that Ken had missed was a single period class, so he would

be going to his regular science class. Dee’s gym class was a double period class

so she had to go to the library.

Dee and Ken reached the stairwell and started down it. This stairwell wasn’t

used that much, so by the time they reached it, the stairwell was empty.

“That was pretty intense, wasn’t it, Dee,” asked Ken.

“It sure was,” replied Dee. “Even though I did have some idea of what The

Program might involved, I never thought that I would be on display like that.”

“I thought that you handled that pretty well, Dee,” said Ken. “I’m happy that

you allowed me to look at you. I hope that I didn’t embarrassed you.”

“No, you didn’t embarrass me,” said Dee. “How could you embarrass me after I was

on display for over a half hour in front of bunch of 5th and 6th graders.”

“Yours is the first pussy that I have ever had a good look at. I did see my

sister’s pussy while she was in The Program, but not as close up as view as you

gave me. I never thought of asking and I’m not sure that she would have let me,

even if I had asked her if I could look at it.”

Stopping on the landing, Dee thought for a few seconds. Looking around and

seeing that the stairwell was still empty. “Ken, since you had a good look at my

pussy, why not have a feel.”

“What!” said Ken.

“Sure, Ken.” Dee put her books down and took the pose that she heard that the

girls in the high school did when boys wanted to inspect them, legs spread and

hands clasped behind her head. “Go ahead and finger my pussy. I don’t mind. You

just have to do it quickly, but be gentle.”

Ken didn’t expect Dee to be so direct, but decided not to pass up the

opportunity. “Okay, Dee, if you are sure it is okay.” Dee nodded. Ken reached

out and rubbed Dee’s breast. He could feel the nipple get hard. “That does feel

nice.” Dee nodded her agreement.

Reaching down between her legs, Ken cupped Dee’s sex. Rubbing it, Ken could feel

Dee’s silky pubic hair and the moistness from her vagina. As he continued to

rub, Ken felt his finger slip between Dee’s outer lips and then between her

inner lips. Ken had never felt anything like the inside of Dee’s pussy. “Wow,

that feels great, Dee.” While he didn’t realize it, concentrating on what he was

doing, Ken was becoming quite erect.

This was the first time that any boy had felt her pussy and Dee was enjoying the

feeling. “Mmmm, that does feel great, Ken. That feels better then when I do it

myself.” Dee could feel Ken’s finger rubbing her clit and it was sending tingles

through her pussy.

Dee wanted to continue, but they were running out of time. Gently taking his

hand in hers, Dee pushed Ken’s hand away from her twat. “Wow, Ken, that really

felt good. I wish we could keep doing that, but we got to get to class.”

Fortunately, Mrs. Highsmith had given them late slips, so they could be late,

but not too late.

“Yes, you are right,” said Ken as he reached down, picked up Dee’s books and

handed them to her. “We need to get to class.”

Dee and Ken picked up the pace a little bit as they headed to class. The library

and Ken’s science classroom were in the same direction, so they were able to

walk together. As they were walking and talking, four girls were walking the

other way. As the girls approached, they stared unabashedly at Ken. Looking

down, Ken saw why they were staring at him.

After the girls passed, Dee looked at him and said, “I can see why they were

staring. You must have enjoyed what just went on.”

“I sure did,” said Ken, smiling. “Oh, shit.”

“What’s wrong,” asked Dee.

“I just realized that I know one of those girls. Tracy, the girl in the green

dress, thinks that I’m her boyfriend,” explained Ken. “It probably wasn’t a good

thing for her to see us naked and me with a hardon. She will probably think

something is going on between us.”

“Do you like her?”

“No, not as a girlfriend,” said Ken. “I do like her, but there is nothing else

between us.”

It didn’t take long for the two friends to reach the library. “You better get to

class, so you can get some Relief,” teased Dee.

“You are probably right,” said Ken. “I wouldn’t mind it if you would give me

some Relief.” A split second later, a shocked and embarrassed look came over

Ken’s faces. “I mean...umm...oh, shit. I’m sorry, Dee. I didn’t mean to say

that.”

“You didn’t?” Ken shook his head in agreement. “That’s too bad. I wouldn’t have

mind giving you some Relief.” The look on Ken’s face softened quite a bit. “If

we had more time and it wasn’t against the rules, I would give you some Relief

right now.”

“You would,” said Ken with a hopeful look on his face.

Dee inwardly smiled at the look on Ken’s face. She never realized what power

girls had over boys. “I would love to, but we don’t have time now. Maybe later.

You got to get to your class.” With that, Dee turned and walked into the

library, leaving Ken in the hallway with probably an even harder hardon.

Dee went to the desk and showed the librarian her hall pass, who okayed it. Dee

found a table and sat down. She thought about what happened so far this

afternoon and couldn’t really believe what she had done, especially promising a

handjob to Ken. Well, she had to go through with it. In her family, any deal

made had to be honored, so she would do it.

Dee got some homework out and started to do it. Try as hard as she could, she

couldn’t concentrate on it. Giving up on it, Dee walked over to the fiction area

and found a book to read. As she walked back to the table, Dee noticed two boys

watching her. Sitting down, Dee started to read the book.

After a short time, she noticed that the boys had moved to the table next to

hers. As they sat there, the boys would drop pencils and books to try to see her

pussy. ’What a pair of prevs,’ thought Dee. The boys continued to do this for

most of the period.

Just before the end of the period, Dee had enough of these two little dorks, so

she walked over to where they were sitting. She could see that they were a

little intimidated by this nude girl coming right up to them. She saw a step

stool nearby, which she kicked over to the table.

“You know, if you wanted to look at it,” said Dee as she placed her foot on the

stool, which gave the two boys a good view of her spread crotch, “all you would

have had to done is ask. So take a good look.”

The two boys were really embarrassed, but they did take a good look at Dee’s

pussy.

After a few seconds, the bell rang and Dee walked to her table and picked up her

books. As she got to the desk, on her way out, the librarian stopped her.

“Diane, I don’t really approve of what you just did to those two boys,” said

Mrs. Lynn, which caused Dee to think that she was in trouble, “but they had it

coming. I have to admit, you certainly put them in their place.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Lynn.”

Mrs. Lynn continued, “I think what those boys were doing violates The Program.

Do you want me to report them?”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds. “I don’t think so, Mrs. Lynn. They were

just being normal boys, trying to look at my pus...I mean, my vagina. There is

nothing wrong with that. The only thing that I didn’t like is that they didn’t

ask. I would have gladly given them a good look at me.”

Mrs. Lynn smiled. “That is a very mature attitude to take. You better get to

class.”

“Yes, Mrs. Lynn.” Dee left the library and headed toward her science class. Even

though her classroom was some distance from the library, Dee was a little

surprised that she didn’t get stopped and inspected by someone.

Even if science had been one of her favorite classes, Dee wouldn’t have

remembered too much of it. She had experienced quite a lot in the last two days,

but quite a bit in the last couple hours. Her teacher had to bring her back to

the reality of the class a couple times. Teachers had been instructed to

understand and patient with the students who were in The Program, so the teacher

just ignored Dee’s daydreaming.

Finally, the school day was over. Dee picked up her books and headed toward her

locker. For the most part, the students were more interested in going home, so

no one really paid much attention to her. Dee opened her locker and got her

backpack. She selected the books that she had to take home and put them in the

backpack. As Dee left the East Entrance, she saw Brandi and Nancy standing by

the boxes. Nancy was getting dressed.

The girls exchanged greetings. Both Brandi and Nancy had heard about the anatomy

lesson and wanted to hear more about it. Dee said that she didn’t have time to

tell Nancy about it, as they both had buses to catch, but Dee said that she

would call and tell Nancy all about it.

After getting dressed, Nancy said good bye to Dee and Brandi and headed toward

her bus. Dee and Brandi got on their bus. The two girls found a seat and just

talked about normal stuff. Brandi wanted Dee to tell her about the anatomy

lesson, so quietly, Dee told about her being a visual aid for the anatomy

lesson. While Dee was recounting the story, Brandi kept going ’oh, wow’ or ’that

is so kewl’.

After telling about the anatomy lesson, Dee debated telling about what happened

after the lesson. Deciding that it would be okay, Dee told Brandi about letting

Ken feel her pussy and then what happened in the library. Brandi couldn’t

believe that Dee let Ken feel her up. Brandi said that she had never had a boy

feel her pussy and that she was kind of looking forward to it. Brandi also liked

the way that Dee had handled the two peeping toms in the library.

The two girls had a good time talking for the rest of the trip. Finally, the bus

pulled up in front of Dee’s house.

“See ya tomorrow,” said Dee. “Are you still planning on coming over to my house

after school tomorrow?

Blushing at what was going to happen, Brandi said, “Yes, I’m. I’m looking

forward to it.”

Dee said bye and got off the bus and headed toward her house.

Tuesday After School

After unlocking the door, Dee walked into the house. She went upstairs, dropped

off her backpack in her room and went into the bathroom. After she was done in

the bathroom, Dee went back downstairs. As she walked in the living room, she

saw the message light on the answering machine flashing. Pressing the playback

button, she heard a couple messages that were not for her and then there was one

from her Mom.

’Hi, sweetie. I found out that I can get out of work early. I need to go to the

mall and I thought that you might want to go along. We can eat at Teddy’s. If

you would like to go, give me a call. Love ya.’

’Kewl,’ thought Dee. She picked up the phone and gave her Mom a call.

About twenty minutes later, Dee heard her Mom’s car in the driveway. She grabbed

her backpack purse and rushed out to the car. “Hi, Mom,” said Dee and then gave

her Mom a kiss.

Rita backed the car out of the driveway and headed toward the mall. “Well, how

did school go today?”

Dee recounted the events of the day, including the anatomy lesson. As Dee told

the story of the day’s events, her Mom listened intently, interrupting Dee by

saying, ’oh, my’ or ’oh, my dear’. Dee even told about letting Ken feel her

pussy and the two peeping toms in the library. As they traveled toward the mall,

Dee and her Mom talked about The Program and how Dee thought about it. As Dee

had been talking about the events of the day, Rita was getting a little more

confident about making the decision to put both Carl and Dee into The Program.

Rita thought that Dee seemed to have handled the situations that she found

herself in school today a lot better then she would have handled them.

They arrived at the mall and parked near the entrance to Teddy’s. Rita and Dee

went into the Mall and headed toward the business computer store that was in the

mall. Rita’s boss had asked her if she could go to the store and pick up the

program that the company had ordered. The store was in one of the minor

concourses in the mall, so there wasn’t too many people in that concourse. The

few that were in the concourse couldn’t help but notice Dee. As they went by the

people, it seemed like everyone had a comment, most of them positive, some

negative. While Rita seemed to hear them all, Dee didn’t seem to hear any of

them.

As they headed toward Teddy’s, Rita and Dee noticed that there were a few nude

customers in the mall. After The Program and public nudity had been in effect

for awhile, the merchants got together and decided that they would try to get

more customers into the stores during the weekdays. Instead of giving the same

discount all the time, the mall merchants decided that they would give larger

discounts Sunday through Thursday to nude customers.

As they were heading down the concourse toward Teddy’s, Rita and Dee saw Nancy

and her mother, Jill, coming the other way.

The two mothers and daughters exchanged greetings.

“Wow,” said Nancy to Dee, “you are still naked.”

“Yes, I have been naked since we found out that The Program had started and that

we were going to be in it,” replied Dee. “I’m really enjoying it and I plan on

staying this way for the whole week.”

“That is pretty kewl, Dee,” said Nancy. “I wish I was brave enough to stay naked

for the whole week.”

“Jill, Dee and I were going to go and eat at Teddy’s. Would you like to join

us?” asked Rita.

“Can we, Mom? Please?” asked Nancy. “Teddy’s is so kewl.”

“Well, I hadn’t planned on eating here, but I guess we could. Let me call your

Dad.” Jill got her cellphone out and called her husband. After a couple of

minutes, Jill closed the phone and said, “It’s okay with your Dad, so let go.”

The four ladies finally got to Teddy’s. Teddy’s was Dee’s favorite restaurant,

so she was really happy that her Mom suggested that they eat there and that

Nancy and her Mom could join them. Since it was around 4:00, there wasn’t much

of a line. The dinner rush hadn’t started yet, so they only had to wait a few

minutes to get a booth, which they had requested.

The theme of Teddy’s was teddy bears. Teddy bears were all over the restaurant,

on the walls, on the tables, everywhere. There were very few places in the

restaurant that a customer could look and not see a bear. There was even a small

play area, called the Bears’ Den, which had bears that the kids could play with

while waiting for their food.

Rita and Dee sat on one side of the booth, while Jill and Nancy took the other

side. Before they sat down, Nancy whispered something to her Mom. Jill nodded.

Nancy said, “I’m going to go to the Ladies’ room, Dee. Would you like to join

me?”

Dee looked at Rita, who nodded her approval. With that approval, Dee went with

Nancy to the Ladies’ room.

Dee and Nancy went into the Ladies’ Room. Both girls used the facilities and

while at the sink, as they were washing their hands, Dee asked Nancy, “Why

aren’t you naked? You have been nude in the mall before.”

“Gee, I don’t know,” said Nancy who was genuinely surprised at Dee’s comment.

“My Mom wanted to come to the mall and I was dressed from coming home from

school, so that is the way I came here. I didn’t even think about doing that.”

“Come on, get naked. I don’t want to be the only one naked at our table,” said

Dee.

“I don’t know, Dee. I’m not sure that my Mom would want me to be naked here,”

said Nancy.

“Why not. That is one reason for The Program is to be more open about their

bodies and to be comfortable in the nude,” explained Dee. “Come on, Nancy. Get

naked. If your Mom doesn’t want you to be naked, you can always get dressed. I

don’t have any clothes here, so I have to be naked. Well, unless my Mom buys me

some new clothes.”

While Nancy didn’t look convinced, she really couldn’t argue with Dee’s logic.

“Mmmm, I still don’t know.” In spite of what she had just said, Nancy started

stripping. It didn’t take long for Nancy to get naked.

Dee could see that Nancy was blushing. “I can’t believe that you are blushing,

Nancy. You have been naked in school for two days and have had a bunch of boys

getting close up looks at your pussy and you are embarrassed to get naked in

front of me. That’s crazy.”

“I guess that is true. I should be more use to being naked,” Nancy laughed.

“Okay, let’s go back to our table.”

While Dee and Nancy were in the bathroom, the two mothers made small talk, which

included their daughters’ reaction to The Program.

After a few minutes, Dee and Nancy returned to the booth. Rita was surprised to

see that Nancy had stripped.

“I hope that you don’t mind that I took off my clothes, Mom. Dee said that she

didn’t want to be the only one naked at the table and I didn’t think that you or

Mrs. Walker wanted to get naked, so I decided to get naked.”

Jill smiled. “That is fine with me, honey. Are you okay with being naked here?”

“Yes, Mom. I’m okay,” Nancy said “I don’t think I would have stripped if Dee

wouldn’t have been here or if she hadn’t stripped.”

Jill said, “Even though Nancy isn’t really that comfortable being nude in

public, she has told me that she is trying to be more like Dee. She thought that

Dee would give her some moral support about being nude in public.”

“Ever since her brother was in The Program, Dee has been getting more and more

comfortable about being nude in public,” said Rita. “When she came home

yesterday, even before I really had a chance to say anything, she said that she

was going to remain nude for the whole week,” said Rita.

Dee and Nancy sat down next to their mothers. The server came over and took

their drink orders. The four females looked over the menu as they waited for

their drinks. They just barely had time to decided what that they wanted for

dinner, before their server came back with their drinks.

After giving the server their order, Dee asked, “Can we go play in the Bears’

Den?” The mothers approved and watched as the two naked girls went to the Bears’

Den.

Rita watched as Dee and Nancy bounced over to the Bear’s Den, where there were a

couple other kids playing. Earlier, Rita thought that she had made the right

decision to put her in The Program, but now she wasn’t so sure. Watching Dee

playing with Nancy and the bears, Rita realized what a little girl Dee still was

and maybe she had put Dee into a situation that she couldn’t handle. Nudity at

home and with friends was a lot different then being nude in school and in

public. Still, Dee didn’t seem to be adversely effected by being in The Program

so far.

While Rita was watching Dee, Nancy and the other kids in the Bear’s Den, all of

a sudden, a couple of people, who she assumed were parents of the other kids,

went into the Bear’s Den and made the other kids leave. As they were forced to

leave, the kids were protesting having to leave. Rita could see that Dee and

Nancy were confused at what had just happened. Dee had been playing with other

kids in the Bear’s Den before and nothing like that had happened before.

The server came over and told that their food would be coming out shortly. Rita

caught Dee’s eye and motioned them to come back to the booth. Dee told Nancy and

the two of them walked back to the booth with a bear in her hand.

“Look, Mom, I found Rennie in the Bear’s Den. Can he be our companion bear?”

Companion bears were a group of bears that customers could take to their booth

to accompany them for dinner. After Teddy’s had opened, it didn’t take long for

customers, mainly children, that wanted to take the bears that the owners had

collected to their tables to accompany them while they ate. Seeing an

opportunity to make the dining experience more enjoyable, the owners selected a

special group of bears that customers could take to their table. They built

cubbyholes for these special bears so customers could easily pick out their

favorite bear. At each booth, there was a little table and chair where the

companion bear could seat. Rennie was Dee’s favorite and one of the most popular

companion bears, so it was a treat for Dee to find her favorite bear.

The server came back with their food. The four females had a very pleasant

dinner and enjoyed the conversation that accompanied the meal. The conversation

eventually returned to The Program. Jill had some questions for Dee, which she

answered completely and truthfully. Nancy gave Rita her opinion of The Program.

From what Nancy had said, Rita got the impression that she was handling The

Program fairly well. Of course, like Dee, Nancy had a sibling in The Program, so

she knew what could and would happen to her.

While Rita and Jill weren’t interested in dessert, Dee and Nancy were, so they

were looking at the menu.

As she and Nancy were looking at the menu, Dee heard her mother say, “Oh, shit.

Why now?”

“You owe the swear jar a quarter,” Dee said jokingly.

“Not now, Dee,” said Rita, in a tone that surprised Dee.

Dee looked around to see what was upsetting her Mom. Then she saw her Aunt

Sandy, her Dad’s younger sister, heading over to where they were sitting.

Sandy walked up to the booth and said, “Hello, Rita. How are you?” Seeing Dee,

she added, “Hi, Dee.”

Dee replied, “Hi, Aunt Sandy.”

Dee could see that her Mom wasn’t happy to see Sandy. “Hi, Sandy. I’m surprised

to see you here,” said Rita.

“Well, I’m in town for a conference. We are done for the day, so some friends

and I thought that we would do some shopping. We saw this cute little restaurant

and decided that we would eat here.” Sandy introduced the two other ladies that

she was with. Rita introduced Jill, Nancy and Dee to Sandy’s friends.

One of Sandy’s friends said that they would go to their table. It was obvious

that they didn’t want to intrude in a family meeting.

“This is my favorite restaurant, Aunt Sandy,” said Dee as Sandy sat down next to

Nancy, across from Rita and Dee.

“I can see why, Dee. This is an adorable restaurant.” Looking at Dee, Sandy

asked, “Why are you and your friend naked?”

Sandy listened intently as Dee explained about The Program.

After she explained, Sandy asked Dee, “So your Mom is making you go to school

naked.”

Dee wasn’t sure how to answer. “Well, yes. That is part of The Program, but I

only have to be naked in school or at any school function.”

“And then she makes you go naked in public, too,” Sandy said, not looking at

Dee, but at Rita.

“No, Aunt Sandy. I decided that I would stay naked for the whole week. My mother

had nothing to do with that decision,” said Dee, who was confused at the way her

Aunt was acting.

While she didn’t hate Sandy, Rita had never gotten along with her sister-in-law.

“After Carl was in The Program and it was expanded to the middle school...”

“You made Carl go through this too?” said Sandy indignantly. “It’s bad enough

that you made your son expose himself in public, but then you make this sweet

little child run around naked.”

“Sandy, this not the time nor the place to discuss this.” Rita tried to get her

to quiet down, but not with much success. “Wait a minute. This is none of your

business. You are not a part of my family anymore.”

Sandy just stared at Rita. “Well, Dan is still Carl and Dee’s father. I wonder

what he would have to say about this?”

Rita bristled at the mention of her ex-husband. “Sandy, I don’t want to fight

with you, but Dan doesn’t have any say in this either. Except for the support

checks, he hasn’t had anything to do with Carl or Dee since we got divorced. He

made it quite clear to me that he was going to say out of our lives, so he has

forfeited any parental rights or influence in the lives of Carl and Dee.”

“I still think that he should know and I think I’m going to tell him.”

Rita said, “Sandy, I don’t know why you are doing this, but it will not work. I

have full custody of Carl and Dee. The Program is legal in this state and so is

public nudity. There really isn’t anything that Dan can use as a challenge and

he is not going to spend the money to come back here and fight a fight he can’t

win.”

“Mom, Aunt Sandy, why are you fighting? What am I doing that is wrong?” asked

Dee, who had tears in her eyes. “Excuse me, Mom, can I get out. I want to go to

the bathroom.”

Rita let Dee out of the booth. Dee headed toward the Ladies’ Room.

“Excuse me, Sandy. Please let us out.” Sandy got up and let Jill and Nancy out

of the booth. “I will go and take care of Dee.” Jill and Nancy followed Dee to

the Ladies’ Room.

Rita glared at Sandy. “You know, Sandy, up to this moment, Dee has been handling

The Program pretty well. It has been almost a year since The Program was started

and I think it has helped both Dee and Carl, especially Carl. He has become a

more confident and self-assured young man and I hope that will also happen with

Dee. I can understand you being shocked at what The Program involves. Most

people who don’t live here and encounter it are shocked, but it has been pretty

well accepted by the community.”

“I admit that I’m surprised at what The Program involves, but I have always

thought that Dee was a good kid and I don’t want her to get hurt,” said Sandy.

“And you think I do? I think that you don’t care for Dee as much as you think.

You blame me for the divorce and I think that you are just trying to cause more

problems between me and your brother.”

The revelation that Rita disclosed to her ex-sister-in-law caught Sandy by

surprise, but Rita didn’t let her think about it too much. “You know, Sandy. I

think that you are a tight ass little bitch and that you are only using Dee

being in The Program to try and drive a bigger wedge in between Dan and I. Now,

please leave Dee, Carl and me alone.”

Just then the manager came over. “Is there a problem, Mrs. Walker?”

Rita turned to him as Dee, Nancy and Jill came back to the table. Rita could see

that Dee was still upset. “Yes, Kevin, there is, but it is none of the

restaurant’s doing. Could you get us our bill please?”

“Rita, I’m sorry...” Sandy started to say, but was interrupted by Rita.

“Sandy, I don’t want to hear it,” said Rita. “Just leave us alone.”

Sandy looked at Rita and Dee and then decided to just go back to her friends.

Thankfully, the table that Sandy and her friends had was out of earshot and view

of the argument between Sandy and Rita.

The manager came back with their bill. “I’m sorry about that scene, Kevin. That

is my ex-sister-in-law and she was sticking her nose where it doesn’t belong.”

Kevin smiled knowingly. “I understand completely, Mrs. Walker.” Then, Kevin

noticed that Dee had picked up Rennie and was holding him tightly. People were

encouraged to take their companion bears back to the Bears’ Den when they were

done eating.

Kevin could see that Dee was still upset. “Diane, you know what Rennie was

telling me the other day?” After Dee shook her head, Kevin continued. “Rennie

was telling me that he would like to take a couple days off and I have been

trying to find the right person to take him home for a couple days. Would you

like to take Rennie home so he can relax?”

Dee looked at Rita. “Can I, Mom?”

Rita was going to say no, but noticed that Kevin was nodding his head. “If it is

okay with Mr. Wilkin and Rennie, it is okay with me.”

Before Dee could even ask, Kevin said, “Yes, Diane, it is okay with Rennie and

me.”

“Thank you, Mr. Wilkin.”

Kevin patted Rennie. “Okay, Rennie, we will see you in a couple of days. Take

good care of Rennie, Diane.”

“I will, Mr. Wilkin,” said Dee.

After paying their bill, Rita and Dee and Jill and Nancy left Teddy’s. Rita had

planned on doing a little more shopping, but after what happened in the

restaurant, she decided that she would take Dee home. Since Jill had parked in

another lot, they said their good-byes and headed in opposite directions.

With that, Rita and Dee said goodbye and headed toward their car. After getting

in the car, they headed home. Rita and Dee were pretty quiet on the way home.

The encounter with Sandy had been upsetting to both of them.

Finally, sobbing a little, Dee said, “Mom, why was Aunt Sandy so upset? Was it

something I did?”

“No, sweetie. It was something that I did and that was to put you in The

Program.”

“What is wrong with The Program?”

Rita thought for a few seconds. “I think that people are still uncomfortable

with nudity and especially, the nudity of children. A lot of people can’t

separate nudity from sex. With The Program being in effect, nudity and sexuality

is being forced upon people and some of them don’t like it.”

“Why was Aunt Sandy so upset?” asked Dee.

“It really didn’t have anything to do with you, directly, sweetie. Aunt Sandy

blames me for your Dad and I getting divorced. I think that she would like your

Dad to get custody of you and Carl. I think she saw an opportunity that your

father could use to take you and Carl away from me.”

“I don’t want that to happen,” said Dee.

“It will not happen, Dee. Your father doesn’t have any grounds to challenge my

custody of you and Carl,” said Rita. “Sweetie, when I was told what The Program

involved, I was told that there is a clause that I can take you out of The

Program if you would like me too. It is only allowed under certain conditions

and I think that those conditions are being meet.”

Dee thought about it for a short time and then said, “No, I don’t want you to

take me out of The Program. You have always taught us that, if we start

something, we should do everything we can to finish it. While it is a still

little embarrassing to have to be nude in public, I can handle it.”

Rita smiled and said, “I’m so proud of you, sweetie. I thought that The Program

would make Carl more self-confident and I had hoped that the same would happen

to you and I think that is happening with you.” As Rita looked at Dee, who was

still holding Rennie tightly, Rita thought, ’Well, maybe not completely.’

The mother and daughter continued on home in silence. When they got home, Rita

pulled into the driveway and shut off the engine. They got out and walked into

the house. They walked into the kitchen and saw Beth and Carl sitting at the

table, studying. Rita was a little surprised to see that they were both dressed.

Everyone exchanged greetings and then Carl said, “Mom, I hope you don’t mind

that Beth came over. We had some history studying to do and she is a little bit

better at it then I’m.”

“No, that is fine, Carl. Beth is welcomed here anytime.”

“I’m going to go up to my room, Mom,” said Dee. “I got homework to do.

After Dee went up to her room, Carl asked, “What is wrong with Dee. She looks a

little upset.”

Rita went to the refrigerator and got a jug of water out. As she went to the

counter and got a glass, Rita explained what happened at Teddy’s. Carl listened

intently as his Mom told the story.

After she was done, Carl said, “That really doesn’t surprise me too much. I

always thought that Aunt Sandy was on Dad’s side, especially when it came to the

divorce. You really seemed to put her in her place, Mom.”

Taking a drink of water, Rita said, “You probably are right about that, but I

didn’t enjoy doing it.”

Beth asked, “Would you like me to go up and see how Dee is doing?”

“No, that is okay, Beth. I think she just needs a little time to figure things

out. I will go up and talk to her more later,” said Rita. “I thought that Dee

was adapting to The Program pretty well, but now she has found out that people

think what she is doing is wrong. I hope it isn’t effecting her in a negative

way.”

“I don’t know, but I think that the fact that Dee wants to continue in The

Program is a good indication that she is okay,” speculated Carl.

“We better get back to our studying, Carl,” said Beth.

“I will leave you two alone,” said Rita. “I’m going to go upstairs.”

Dee had been in her room for about an hour, when Rita knocked on her door and

came into the room.

“How are you doing, sweetie?”

“I’m fine, Mom. I was a little upset at what happened at Teddy’s with Aunt

Sandy, but I understood what you were trying to say about The Program. So I

don’t care what Aunt Sandy had to say about The Program,” replied Dee.

“I would like you to come downstairs, please,” said Rita.

“Okay,” said Dee as she got up from her desk. Taking Rita’s hand, mother and

daughter walked downstairs. When they got downstairs, they went into the living

room.

“Hi, Dee.”

Dee was really surprised to see Aunt Sandy sitting on the couch. “Hi, Aunt

Sandy.”

“Dee, I got to thinking about what your Mom said at the restaurant. She was

right. I was trying to use you to create problems between your parents. After

you had left, I got to thinking about what had happened and decided that I was

wrong. So I decided that I would come over and apologize to you and your Mom.”

“We accept your apology, don’t we, Dee,” said Rita.

“Yes, Mom. It’s okay, Aunt Sandy,” said Dee.

“I got to thinking about Dan and I have to admit that he can be a jerk at times.

I probably shouldn’t have been so quick to take his side,” said Sandy.

Even though she wanted to agree with Sandy, Rita didn’t say anything. Dan had

his good points and Rita still missed him. She might even still love him.

“Could you tell me more about The Program?” asked Sandy.

For the next fifteen minutes, Rita and Dee told Sandy about The Program and what

it involved and what it was designed to do. Sandy paid close attention to what

she was being told. Rita and Dee could tell she was interested in what The

Program was all about.

Then they heard the back door open. “That must be Carl,” said Rita.

They heard Carl go upstairs and a little while later, Carl came into the living

room in the usual dress for the Walker house, which was nude.

Shocked and surprised at what she saw, it took a few seconds for Sandy to

acknowledge that Carl was there. Before saying anything, Sandy took the

opportunity to check out her naked nephew.

“Hi, Aunt Sandy,” said Carl. “How are you?” Carl could see the embarrassed look

on his Aunt’s face.

“Hi, Carl. It is good to see you again. You sure has grown since I saw you

last,” said Sandy, who started blushing when she realized where she was looking.

“That’s okay, Aunt Sandy.” Carl smiled at his Aunt. “Plenty of people have

stared at me when I’m dressed this way.”

It seemed like Sandy was blushing more and more. “I can’t believe that I’m here

talking to my sister-in-law, niece and nephew who are all naked.”

Dee said, “You can stay dressed if you would like, but you might enjoy being

nude with us.”

“I don’t know if I can do that right now, Dee,” said Sandy. “Rita, I would like

to make it up for the meal that I ruined for you, Dee and your friends. I’m busy

tomorrow night, but on Thursday, I would like to take you out to dinner. We

could go back to Teddy’s, if you would like, as I was too upset to really enjoy

my meal.”

“Oh, boy, going to Teddy’s two times in a week. Can we Mom, please?” asked Dee.

“Sure, Dee. Sandy, that is very nice of you. Yes, we would be happy to join

you.”

“Carl, you are welcomed to join us if you would like.”

“Thank you, Aunt Sandy, but I have plans already for Thursday night,” answered

Carl. “I would like to come, but I can’t break them.”

“That is okay, Carl,” said Sandy. “It was good to see you again.”

“Same here, Aunt Sandy.” Carl came over to his Aunt and gave her a kiss. “I have

to go and finish my homework.”

’I haven’t been kissed by a naked man in quite a while. That was nice,’ thought

Sandy. “Rita, could you call me a cab. I should be getting back to my hotel.”

Rita, Dee and Sandy had talked while Sandy was waiting for the cab. It took

about 20 minutes for the taxi to arrive. Sandy said good bye to Rita and Dee and

went out to the taxi. Sandy had left on much better terms then she had arrived

at the Walker household.

“Is your homework done, Dee?”

“I have a little bit more to do, Mom.”

“Well, you better get up and finish it. I will be up in a little bit to check

it,” said Rita.

Dee scampered up to her room and got back to doing her homework. It was about a

half-hour later when Rita came into the room.

“Are you finished?” Dee gave her Mom the homework that she had been working on.

Rita sat down at Dee’s desk and looked over her work. It didn’t take long for

Rita to check the work and pronounced it done and done correctly. “You did a

good job on your homework, Dee. It’s getting close to your bedtime, so why don’t

you get ready for bed.”

“I was thinking about doing that any ways, Mom. It had been quite a day for me,”

said Dee.

“Okay, sweetie. I will be in to tuck you in later.”

With that, Rita went back downstairs and Dee got ready for bed. A little bit

later, Rita came back to Dee’s room and tucked her in for the night. Then, she

went to her own room and was doing some reading.

“Mom?”

Rita looked at her door and saw Dee standing there, holding Rennie.

“Is something wrong, sweetie?”

“No, not really,” replied Dee. “I was wondering, could I sleep with you tonight?

I’m confused about all that happened to me today and I would just like to be

with you tonight.”

“It has been quite awhile since we slept together. I think the last time was

just after the divorce,” said Rita as she slid over and indicated to Dee to get

into bed. Dee, with Rennie, climbed in and pulled the covers over her. Rita

turned out the lights and cuddled up against Dee in a spoon position. It didn’t

take long for Dee to fall asleep and not long after that, Rita fell asleep too.

Wednesday Before School

Dee woke up and was a little confused at where she was, as things didn’t look

right. The color of the room was green, instead of blue; the dresser was

different and was on the wrong wall. Rubbing her eyes, she realized that she was

in her mother’s bed. Dee saw her Mom, getting dressed in front of the dresser.

Seeing that Dee was awake, Rita said, “Morning, sweetie. How did you sleep?”

“Morning, Mom. I slept real well. Thanks for letting me sleep with you. I felt

really safe, having your arms around me.”

“Glad to help, Dee. It was nice to be able to have you sleep in my arms,” said

Rita as she kissed Dee. “You better get up.”

Dee climbed out of bed, stretched and then headed toward the bathroom. After she

used the toilet, Dee went down to the kitchen and saw her Mom sitting at the

table, drinking coffee and reading the newspaper. Dee went to the panty cabinet

and got a box of cereal. After pouring herself a bowl of cereal, Dee sat down at

the table, across from her mom. Dee started eating her cereal, thinking about

what might happen to her today. The last two days have been the most unusual,

exciting and at times, embarrassing days she had ever spent. Just after she

finished her cereal, the telephone rang.

Dee picked up the phone and said “Hello.” After listening for a few seconds, Dee

asked her Mom. “Mom, Brandi is on the phone. She was wondering if she could

spend the night tonight?”

“Mmm, I don’t know about having a sleepover on a school night. Oh, she is coming

over to get exposed to The Program.”

“Yes, she is, Mom,” said Dee.

After thinking about it for a few seconds, Rita said, “I guess it is okay. Okay,

Dee, she can spend the night, but both of you will have to make sure that you do

your homework.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Dee. Speaking into the phone, Dee said, “My Mom said that it

is okay, but we got to make sure that we do our homework.” Pausing for a few

seconds, Dee then said, “No, you don’t have to bring PJ’s or a nightie with

you.” Again, pausing for a few seconds, Dee said, “Okay, Brandi. See you on the

bus.” Hanging up the phone, Dee went over and kissed her Mom. “Thanks for

letting Brandi stay over tonight, Mom.” Dee left the kitchen and went upstairs

to brush her teeth and finish getting ready for school.

It was about time for the bus to come, so Dee gathered her stuff and went out on

the porch to wait for it. The morning sun felt good on Dee’s skin. Dee was

thankful that the weather was still fairly warm. When the bus arrived, Dee got

on and found a seat next to Brandi. The two girls talked about a wide range of

subjects while the bus headed toward school.

At school, Dee and Brandi got off the bus and headed toward the entrance that

the girls used. There were a large number of boys waiting for the girls who were

in The Program to show up, knowing that they would see naked girls. A couple

girls were there in the process of stripping. Dee could see that the girls were

embarrassed, but they kept taking their clothes off. After they were naked, some

of the girls were subjected to inspections.

As she and Brandi approached the entrance, Dee got herself prepared for some

inspections, when she heard a voice call her name.

“Hey, Dee.”

Dee turned toward the sound of the voice that was calling her and she saw Nancy

had gotten off the bus and was heading toward where they were standing. Dee was

a little disappointed that Nancy was wearing a flowing yellow sundress. Dee had

hoped that Nancy would be comfortable enough to ride the bus naked.

Nancy caught up to Dee and Brandi. “Hi, Dee. Hi, Brandi.” The two girls said hi

to Nancy. “Are you okay, Dee. I was worried about you after what happened at

Teddy’s last night.”

Dee replied, “Actually, it is okay. My Aunt came over after we got home and

apologized for what happened at Teddy’s. Everything is cool with her now. Matter

of fact, Aunt Sandy is going to take my Mom and me back to Teddy’s on Thursday.”

“I’m happy to hear that,” said Nancy, as she reached the entrance. Setting her

books down, Nancy started to take off her dress. “Today, I made it easy for me

to get ready for school.” As they watched her take off her dress, Dee and Brandi

could see that Nancy wasn’t wearing any underwear.

“I still think that you should ride on the bus naked, at least, once,” said Dee.

Nancy thought about what Dee had said. “I don’t know. Maybe if I were with you

on the bus, I would do it. I just wouldn’t be comfortable being the only one

nude on the bus.”

The three girls started to head toward the entrance, when a couple boys stopped

them. Dee could tell that they were really nervous about what they were going to

ask.

“Hi. Mmmm, we were… um… wondering if we could… mmmm… look at your pussies?”

asked the one boy.

Dee gave Brandi her books and then reached down and spread her lips, giving the

boys a good look at her privates. Nancy was doing the same thing for the other

boy. The girls could see that a few other boys had gathered around to see what

was going on. After looking at the pussy in front of them, the boys changed

position, so they could get a good look at the other pussy.

Then, the boy in front of Dee asked, “Could we touch your pussies, please?”

“What do you think, Nancy?” asked Dee of her friend. “He did asked very nicely.”

“Yes, he did,” replied Nancy. “Okay, yes, you can touch us. Just be gentle,

please.”

After Dee and Nancy spread their legs and put their hands behind their heads,

tentatively, the two boys reached out to touch the two pussies. The boy in front

of Dee gently started rubbing Dee’s crotch. Dee could feel his fingers rubbing

her vulva and then she felt a finger slip in between her pussy lips. Just like

when Ken had did it, the boy’s finger felt very nice and she could feel her

pussy starting to get damp. Looking over at her, Dee could see that Nancy was

also enjoying the tactile attention that her twat was getting.

After a little bit of time, the boys decided to switch places and finger the

pussy of the other girl. Again, Dee thought that the boy was doing a good job of

rubbing her pussy. She was thankful that the boys were gentle in their probing

of her privates.

The first warning bell rang. The boys stopped their fingering of Dee and Nancy

and then thanked them. The boys said that they really liked inspecting them.

Nancy said that they enjoyed it too. The students that had gathered around

started to disperse and head toward their homeroom.

Wednesday In English Class

The morning was pretty routine until second period when Dee had English with Mr.

Dilford. Dee took her seat in the back of the room as she had been instructed.

The rest of the class filed in quickly and quietly. Mr. Dilford came into the

room and took his seat behind the desk.

After the bell rang to signal the start of the class, Mr. Dilford started

talking. “As you all know, I’m not in favor of The Program. I really don’t

understand what the purpose of it is and I think that it is disruptive.

Frequently, I see some story in the newspaper or on TV about someone in the nude

disrupting some function or using his or her nudity to take advantage of

someone. I, personally, have had some activities of mine ruined by nude people

and one of them was just last night.”

Mr. Dilford got up and walked around to the front of the desk. “Ms. Walker,

would you stand up please?”

Dee quickly stood up and noticed that every eye in the classroom was looking at

her. For some reason, she felt very embarrassed.

“Yesterday afternoon, I was at the mall with my wife and another couple. Our

friends noticed Teddy’s and decided that they would like to eat there.

Personally, I don’t care for the place, but I didn’t have any problem eating

there, especially since our friends wanted to eat there. Well, we are having a

pleasant meal and then all of a sudden, we hear these two women arguing.”

Dee knew what he was talking about the argument that her Mom and Aunt Sandy had

last night.

“While they didn’t ruin our meal, they came very close to doing so. They were

arguing about you, right, Ms. Walker?” Dee said that they were. “And they were

arguing about the fact that you were there in the nude, correct.”

Dee started to say, ’Well, yes, but there was more to it then that,’ but all she

got out was, “Well, yes… ”

“This is what I was talking about. We were having a pleasant meal and because

there was a nude girl in the restaurant and two women were arguing about her

being in the nude, our meal was almost ruined. I bet that would not have been

the case, if she wouldn’t have been nude.” Mr. Dilford turned around and went

back to sit down. “That is just one reason why I’m opposed to The Program. You

can sit down now, Ms. Walker.”

Dee started to sit down, but stopped. She knew that Mr. Dilford didn’t have the

whole story. “Mr. Dilford, you don’t have the story correct.”

“Ms. Walker, are you calling me a liar?”

“No, sir, but you don’t know all of what happened,” said Dee. “Yes, my mother

was arguing with my Aunt. Yes, the argument started because I was nude, but I’ve

a feeling that there would have been an argument anyway. My mother and my Aunt

have never gotten along, because she blamed my mother for divorcing her brother.

It started out very nicely, but then my Aunt started questioning my mother’s

ability to raise my brother and me.”

Mr. Dilford interrupted Dee. “Well, I happen to think that she is correct. Any

parent who puts their child into this awful program should have their parenting

skills questioned.”

“That isn’t fair, Mr. Dilford,” protested Dee. “You don’t know my mother. She is

a good mother. She only put my brother and me into The Program, because she

thought that it would help us grow as people and to be more accepting of nudity

and sexuality. I know that it has helped my brother and I’m hoping that it will

help me, too.”

“Don’t get smart, young lady.”

“I’m not getting smart, sir, but you’re just wrong. You say that my nudity is

disrupting this class. Well, I don’t think that is so. I don’t really like that

I’ve to do this, but I’m trying to get through this week as best I can. My

mother has taught us that we should always finish anything we start and that is

what I’m going to do. ”The only one in this class that is upset about my nudity

is you. I don’t see anyone here or in any of my other classes who are upset that

I’m nude. I would say that about half of every class is very appreciative that

I’m nude,“ said Dee, looking at the boys in the class, who she could tell were

enjoying the view. ”On Monday, you focused in on my nudity by making me move my

seat. And now, you point out that my mother and Aunt argued in public because of

my nudity. Would you have done that if the same thing would have happened at

Teddy’s, but I would have been wearing clothes or if it was another student who

wasn’t in The Program?“

Mr. Dilford didn’t know what to say, as he knew that she was correct. “Sit down,

Ms. Walker.” As Dee sat down, Mr. Dilford said to the class, “Okay, open your

books to chapter two.”

Dee opened her book to chapter two, but she was angry. It wasn’t fair what Mr.

Dilford had done, but she had ’won’ the argument. While Mr. Dilford started his

lecture, Dee wondered what price she would have to pay for winning the debate

with Mr. Dilford.

The rest of the class went with incident. After the bell rang and Mr. Dilford

dismissed the class. As Dee walked out, she happened to glance at Mr. Dilford,

who just glared back at her. Dee quickly turned her head and walked out of the

classroom. As she entered the hallway, Dee got mobbed by some of her classmates,

congratulating her on putting Mr. Dilford in his place. Dee felt a couple of

pats on her butt, just like players on teams do to each other after a good play.

Dee made her way through the crowd and hurried to her Social Studies class.

Entering the classroom, Dee quickly and quietly took her seat. As the rest of

the class entered the room, Mr. Stone came into the room and went to his desk.

As he sat down, Mr. Stone saw that Dee was upset.

Going over to her desk, Mr. Stone asked, “Are you okay, Dee?”

“Yes, Mr. Stone, I’m okay. I just had a little trouble in my last class,”

answered Dee. “I will be okay.”

“Okay, Dee,” said Mr. Stone. “Just ask if you need anything.” Mr. Stone was a

little concern about Dee. Normally, Dee was an easygoing, carefree kid and now

she seemed confused and upset.

As he taught the Social Studies lesson, Mr. Stone kept an eye on Dee and was

happy to see that as the class went on, she started to look and act more and

more like her old self. While he was glad to see that happening, he couldn’t

help wondering what happen to get Dee so upset. He thought that maybe he should

just find out why.

Wednesday At Lunch

Dee, Nancy and Brandi met for lunch. The girls got into the lunch line and

picked up their trays. Going down the line, they saw the ravioli was the main

entrée for the day.

“Oh, no. School ravioli. Can lunch be any worst then school ravioli?” said

Brandi.

“Actually, I do like school ravioli,” said Nancy as she took a plate from the

cafeteria server.

“Gee, Nancy. I thought that you would have better taste then that,” said Dee,

laughing as she picked out a salad and sandwich combination.

The girls got their food and after paying for lunch, found a table and sat down.

While Dee didn’t mind being nude in school, she really enjoyed lunchtime. For 40

minutes, she and the other nude students didn’t have to worry about being stared

at, poked, probed or inspected.

The three girls were eating and talking with some friends who joined them at the

table. After they were done, a girl came up to the table. “Hi, I’m Joan Rice.

I’m the president of the Blue/Gold Club. I see that you two are in The Program

and I wanted to ask for your help with a project that the Club is doing.”

Dee said, “Hi, I’m Dee.

Nancy said, “Hello, my name is Nancy.”

“I’m Brandi.” Since Brandi was new to the school, she asked, “What is the

Blue/Gold Club?”

“The Blue/Gold Club is a service club for the school. The Club raises money for

different extra items that the school would like to get, but can’t afford,” Joan

explained. “What I wanted to ask, the Club is having a car wash Saturday

afternoon. We thought that having the students who are in The Program might help

the club raise some extra money. I was wondering if you would be willing to help

with the car wash. If you help, you will get double school service hours.”

“School service hours? What is that, Joan?” asked Brandi.

Dee answered Brandi before Joan had a chance to answer. “Brandi just moved here.

Each student is required to do 30 hours a year, helping out the school in some

way. Those hours could include manning the concession stand at sporting events,

helping in the library, helping teachers in their rooms after school and other

things.”

“Dee is right, Brandi. It is just a way to help students get involved with the

school and to instill a little pride for the school in the students,” said Joan.

“As I stated, I’m asking all the students who are in The Program this week if

they would like to help. If you do, let Ms. Tanner know and she will give you

the details.”

Brandi asked Joan, “I’m not in The Program, but if I came and helped with the

car wash, naked, would I get the double hours?”

Brandi’s question had caught Joan by surprise. “I don’t know, Brandi. You should

ask Ms. Tanner. She would be the one that would make the final decision. Well, I

got to run. Hope to see you on Saturday.”

Everyone said good bye and then Joan started to go to another table, when she

came back. “I almost forgot, my Dad is the manager of the community pool. He

said that the people who help out with the car wash could come over for a pool

party. You’re welcomed to come to that too, if you would like.”

All three girls thought that would be fun and with that, Joan went to another

table where there were some other nude students.

Dee turned to Brandi and said, “Even though you aren’t in The Program, you would

go and help with the car wash in the nude?”

“Sure, why not. Sounds like it could be a lot of fun. The pool party sounds fun

too.” Taking a bit of her ravioli, Brandi shrugged and said, “I know that my

folks have put me in The Program and that I will probably have to do something

like this before too long. I would rather have my choice of where I’m nude in

public first. ”

Listening to the exchange, Nancy chimed in, saying, “I think that I will do it.

I think Brandi is right. It could be a lot of fun. I’m sure that my Mom would

let me do it.” Nancy didn’t realize it, but her nipples started getting erect,

as she was excited at the thought of taking part in a nude car wash.

Dee took a bite of her salad and said, “I bet my Mom would let me do that too.”

Just before the lunch period ended, there was an announcement over the PA

system. ’Attention, please. Friday has been designated as Charger Pride Day, as

the Chargers soccer team will be taking on the Davis Middle School Cheetahs. We

encourage all students and faculty to wear blue and gold on Friday. We just got

confirmation that the Circle Drive Mall will donate prizes for the students, by

what they wear, shows the most school spirit. The mall will donate four $25.00

gift certificates as a prize for each grade, with a $50.00 certificate for the

grand prizewinner. Remember, blue and gold on Friday. Go Chargers!’

After hearing the announcement, Dee said, “Oh, that sucks!”

“Why do you say that, Dee?” asked Nancy.

“Just like you, Nancy, I can’t wear anything, so there is no way we could win

any of those prizes.”

“That is right. Oh, darn. I sure would have liked to win one of the gift

certificates.”

“We better take our trays up. It is almost time for gym class,” said Nancy. The

three girls took their trays up to the scullery and put them into the return

slot. As they did, the bell rang to end the lunch period.

Wednesday In Gym Class

Leaving the cafeteria, Nancy and Dee walked down the hallway toward the pool

area. Entering the pool area, they found the boys’ locker room and went into it.

It didn’t take long for them to find an empty locker to use. As Dee and Nancy

started to take off their shoes and socks, a boy came in and walked up to a

locker next to them. After unlocking his locker, the boy sat down next to the

two nude girls and started to undress.

The two girls watched the boy as he took off all his clothes. As they watch, Dee

and Nancy noticed that the boy hardly noticed that they were standing next to

him. He did take a look at them, but it was a just a quick look. Looking at his

penis, which he didn’t even try to hide from them, Dee and Nancy noticed that it

didn’t even start to get hard. The boy slipped into his swimsuit, put his

clothes into the locker, closed the locker and then went out to the pool area.

“Gee, I wonder why he didn’t get hard with us standing right next to him,”

wondered Nancy.

Before Dee could say anything, the boy came back to the locker that he was

using. Opening it back up, he got a nose clip out of the locker. “I heard what

you said,” talking to Nancy. “I am the only boy in a house with four sisters and

we only have one bathroom. My sisters like to have friends over often for

sleepovers. You do the math.” He walked back out to the pool area.

“I guess that he sees plenty of naked girls at home,” theorized Dee. “Come on,

we better get out to the pool.”

As Dee and Nancy got out to the pool area, Mr. Hunter blew his whistle to get

the attention of the class. The students gathered around Mr. Hunter. Dee looked

around at the class and saw that she and Nancy were the only nude girls in the

class. There were four nude boys, but she didn’t recognize any of them. A couple

of the boys were semi-hard.

Talking to the nude boys, Mr. Hunter said, “Within the guidelines of the

programs, I should be asking if any of you wanted to take any relief. However,

when you hit the water, that should take care of that problem.” Everyone,

including the boys laughed at Mr. Hunter’s joke.

Starting the class, Mr. Hunter explained what the students were going to be

doing during the class. He explained that the class would spend a few minutes

relaxing and getting use to the water and then they would do a series of water

exercises. After the lessons, the class would have some free time to swim.

Mr. Hunter raised his whistle and blew it. “Okay, everyone in the pool.”

After the free swim period, the class did some exercises, which included

treading water and swimming underwater for distance. Also, Mr. Hunter and the

other gym teachers timed each of the students to see how fast they could swim a

lap.

’Twwweeettt’ went Mr. Hunter’s whistle. “Okay, good job everyone. You got about

20 minutes of free swim time before you have to hit the showers. Just remember,

no horseplay!”

After the class had calmed down, Dee realized that she had to pee. She had to go

earlier, but thought that she could wait until the end of the class, but

realized that she really had to go. She swam over toward where Mr. Hunter was

standing and climbed out of the pool. Walking up to him Dee asked, “Mr. Hunter,

may I go to the restroom?”

“Okay, Diane. Make it quick,” said Mr. Hunter. As Dee turned to go toward the

girls’ locker room, he stopped her. “Diane, you have to use the boys’ locker

room, remember?”

Dee stopped and turned back to Mr. Hunter. “I’ve to use the boys’ bathroom?”

“Since you’re in The Program, the rules state that during gym class, you have to

use boys’ locker room. I am afraid, that means you have to use the boys’ locker

room for ’everything’,” explained Mr. Hunter.

“Okay, Mr. Hunter. I understand,” replied Dee. Mr. Hunter smiled and Dee

nervously headed toward the boys’ locker room.

Dee didn’t know what to think of this turn of events. She had gone to the

bathroom in front of her Mom or friends plenty of times, but never in front of a

boy. ’Hopefully, the boys’ room will be empty,’ thought Dee. She walked into the

locker room and headed toward the toilet area. When she got there, she saw the

urinals on one wall and the toilet stalls on the other wall. Looking at the

urinals, Dee thought how nice it must be to be able to pee without have to get

almost undressed and be able to do it standing up.

Dee looked around to see if anyone was around and to her relief, she didn’t see

anyone. Walking up to a urinal, Dee thought, ’I wonder what it would be like to

use one of these’. Thinking about it for a bit, Dee tried to figure why a girl

couldn’t use a urinal, but this wasn’t the time to try and figure it out.

“Are you finish?”

Shocked, Dee turned toward the sound of the voice. A naked boy was standing near

her, giving her a good look over. “Ah, mmm, I was just, ah, wondering what it

would be like to pee standing up.”

“Go ahead. I can wait. Matter of fact, I have to wait,” said the boy. Dee looked

at his penis and saw that it was getting erect.

“I’ve never tried that before, so I will just use the toilet.” Dee turned away

to go to the stall, hoping that he would leave her to pee in peace. As she

looked at the toilets, she realized that there were no doors on the stalls. Dee

had a hard time believing that the boys’ stalls didn’t have doors on them. She

thought that boys should have privacy too while using the toilet.

“Can I watch you?” asked the boy.

Dee started to say no, but she had feeling that would violate the ’reasonable

request’ clause of The Program. “Sure.” Dee went to the nearest stall, sat down

on the toilet and tried to relax so she could pee.

“Spread your legs and lean back a little.” Dee spread her legs and leaned back

as far as she could. The boy came closer and bend over a bit, so he could good

look at her crotch.

Not being use to having a male audience when she peed, it took awhile for her to

relax enough to start peeing, but it finally happened after she forced herself

to pee. A yellow stream shot out of Dee’s crotch and into the bowl. Looking at

the boy, Dee could see that he was intently watching her. Finally, after a long

pee, she was done. As she wiped herself, the boy stood up and moved back, so she

could get out of the stall.

“That was the first time that I’ve ever seen a girl pee. It was interesting.

Thank you,” said the boy.

“You’re welcome,” said Dee, blushing. “That was the first time I had a boy watch

me pee.”

“If you would excuse me, I’ve to pee, too.”

Dee had thought about asking the boy if she could watch him pee, but decided not

to. She walked out of the toilet area and then out of the locker room back into

the pool area. She was about ready to jump back into the pool, when Mr. Hunter

stopped her.

“What took you so long?” Mr. Hunter asked.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Hunter, but there was a boy in the restroom and he wanted to

watch me pee,” explained Dee. “Not ever having a boy watch me pee, it took

longer than it normally would. That is why it took so long.”

Mr. Hunter looked a little concerned. “Did he force you to let him watch?”

“No, sir,” replied Dee. “I thought that it was a ’reasonable request’. At first,

I was a little embarrassed to let him watch, but then I really didn’t mind that

he was watching.”

“Okay, get back into the pool.” Mr. Hunter watched as Dee scampered back to the

pool and jumping into the pool.

Dee swam around until she found Nancy. “Guess what just happened to me, Nancy?”

“I don’t know,” replied Nancy, who was hanging on to the edge of the pool.

Whispering, Dee said, “Well, I had to pee and while I thought that I could use

the girls’ room, Mr. Hunter said I had to use the toilets in the boys’ locker

room. When I went in there, I though that it was empty, but then I realized that

there was a boy in there.”

“Did you wait until he left?” asked Nancy.

“No,” said Dee, blushing. “He asked me if he could watch me pee.”

“What, he wanted to watch you pee?” said Nancy in a shocked voice. “You told

him, no, didn’t you?”

“He really seemed interested in watching me pee, so I let him,” said Dee. “Also,

I thought that it was a ’reasonable request’ and we have to do any ’reasonable

request’ that are asked of us.”

“I don’t know if that was such a good idea, Dee. Now, probably every girl that

is in The Program will have to pee in front of a group of boys.”

“Well, there isn’t anything I can do about it now. Anyway, I’m pretty sure that

other girls would be asked to do that sometime during the course of the year,”

said Dee. “I might ask a boy pee in front of me, if I get the chance.”

“Oh, gross. Why would you want to watch a boy pee?”

“I’ve enjoyed watching Carl jack-off and squirt his stuff out of his cock. It is

the same thing, but with a different liquid,” said Dee. “You probably would

enjoy watching a boy jacking off.”

Nancy didn’t know what to say. “I guess so, but peeing in front of boys or

watching them pee sounds gross to me.”

As Nancy looked at Dee, she noticed that Dee was getting a mischievous look on

her face. “I got an idea, Nancy.”

Nancy looked at Dee and said, “No, I’m not doing that.”

Dee climbed up and sat on the edge of the pool, with her feet dangling in the

water. “You haven’t even heard what I’m going to suggest.”

Nancy replied, “I know what you are going to suggest and I don’t want to do it.”

“What do you think I was going to suggest?” asked Dee.

“Well, I would say that you were going to say that we should pee in front of the

boys, probably in the shower.”

“Wouldn’t that be fun, Nancy?” asked Dee. “We would be legends in this school.”

Nancy stuck her tongue out at her friend. “That’s gross, Dee.”

“Come on, Nancy. We have peed in front of each other lots of times. I’ve never

heard you object to that or thought that it was gross.”

“I know, but I just don’t want to do that in front of boys. Please don’t ask me

to do that,” said Nancy.

“Okay, Nancy. Forget I even suggested that,” said Dee as she slipped back into

the water. “Just remember, a boy might ask you.”

Nancy swam around with Dee. “Well, if I pee before class, I will not have

anything to pee with during gym class.”

The girls swam around until they heard Mr. Hunter blew the whistle to signal the

end of the class. The class got out of the pool and headed toward their

respective locker rooms. At their locker, Nancy got a bottle of shampoo out and

with Dee, went into the shower area. Being naked, they were the first ones into

the shower. While they didn’t need to shower to get clean, they did want to wash

the chlorine out of their hair.

The girls lathered up and were washing their hair as the rest of the boys came

into the shower. The boys took their places under the shower and turned their

attention toward Dee and Nancy. As they washed their hair, the boys noticed that

the movement of Dee and Nancy’s arms caused their breasts to jiggle, not that

there was all that much available to jiggle. After they were done washing their

hair, the girls rinsed their hair. Nancy leaned back to rinse out her hair,

which caused her breasts to jut out and also gave the boys a better look at her

pussy. Dee turned around and bent over at the waist to place her head under the

water spray. This position gave the boys in the shower a good view of her ass

and her pussy lips that peeked out from between her thighs.

When Dee and Nancy were done, they stood straight up and looked at the boys.

They had given the boys a bit of a show and by looking at their crotches, Dee

and Nancy saw that most of the boys had appreciated the show by giving them a

salute. Most of the boys were hard and a couple boys were unashamedly stroking

their cocks. If anyone had looked into the shower area, they would have had a

hard time telling who was enjoying the view more, Dee and Nancy looking at the

collection of hard penises or the boys looking at the two cute nude pre-teens.

“Come on, Nancy,” said Dee. “We got to get to class.”

“You’re right, Dee. We better get going,” replied Nancy. The two girls finished

rinsed off and left the shower area, leaving a group of surprised boys still in

the shower. They grabbed a couple of towels and started to dry off. The two

girls went to the locker that they were using. At the locker, they finished

drying off and then made sure that the back of the girl was dry. Then, Dee and

Nancy sat down and put on their shoes and socks.

When the bell rang to end the class, Dee and Nancy threw their towels into a

laundry basket and headed toward their last class of the day. Dee and Nancy were

able to get to the hallway where they split to go their separate ways without

having to be inspected. Dee went to her history class, while Nancy went to her

computer class. Dee’s history class was just like class on any other day.

After her history class, as Dee headed toward the East Entrance, she met up with

Nancy, who had quite a story to tell her. “You will not believe what happened to

me before I got to my computer class. I got inspected.”

“That has been happening to you all week. What is so unusual about that?” said

Dee, as they reached the area where the boxes that contained The Program

students’ clothes were.

“It was a girl who inspected me,” said Nancy, “and she wanted to do a compete

inspection. I don’t know why I did it, but I let her take a good look at me down

there and feel me up. I’ve never had another girl touch me down there before.

Like some of the boys, she seemed to really enjoy it, maybe too much.”

“How did you like it?” asked Dee.

“It was… nice,” said Nancy, as she reached into the box where her dress was.

“Hey, you were going to tell me all about that slumber party you had last year.”

“I will,” said Dee. “I promise. Maybe we could have a sleepover sometime soon.”

“Okay,” said Nancy as she slipped her dress on. “That would be fun.”

Just then Brandi showed up. “Hi, Dee. Hi, Nancy.”

“Hello, Brandi,” said Nancy as she finished dressing. She picked up her books.

“I would like to stay and talk, but I got to catch my bus. See you tomorrow.

Bye.”

“See ya tomorrow, Nancy,” said Brandi.

“Okay, see you later, Nancy,” said Dee.

“Hi, Brandi. Well, are you ready for your big adventure?” asked Dee.

Brandi replied, “I am ready for it. I hope that I can do this.”

“Well, if you think that you could take part in a nude car wash without any

problems, you should be able to handle being in a house with two or three other

naked people with no problems.”

“You’re right. I guess I’m worried for nothing,” Brandi laughed, “or I shouldn’t

be worried about wearing nothing.”

After the bus pulled up, the two friends boarded the bus and sat down.

Wednesday Afternoon At Home

Dee and Brandi got off the bus at Dee’s house. Brandi was nervous about what was

going to happen at Dee’s house, even though she was looking forward to it.

“Don’t worry about it, Brandi,” said Dee. “My Mom and Carl are very nice and

cool about being naked. My Mom doesn’t have any problem with you joining us in

the ’at home’ version of The Program.”

“It sounds like all of you are very comfortable with The Program,” said Brandi.

“We are, but we have had a whole year experience being in The Program,” said

Dee. “After a while being in The Program, you and your family should be equally

as comfortable.”

Brandi thought about it for a few seconds and said, “I hope so.”

The two girls reached the front door of Dee’s house. “Well, do you want to strip

right here and go into the house nude?”

“NO,” said a shocked Brandi, until she saw that Dee was teasing.

“I’m teasing,” said Dee, smiling, as she opened the door. After entering the

house, the two girls went up to Dee’s room.

“Wow, Dee, you have a great looking room,” said Brandi, as she looked around the

room. It looked like any other 12-year-old girl’s room. Brandi thought that it

looked a lot like her own room at home. There were clothes on the floor, on the

chair and just about any other place that was flat. There was a poster of the

Backstreet Boys on the door and a few stuffed animals that were haphazardly

placed around the room. However, there was one bear, which was sitting on top of

Dee’s dresser. It seemed to be out of place in the room, as it looked expensive

and it seemed to have a special place in the room.

“Thanks, Brandi,” said Dee. The two new friends sat and talked for awhile about

school, boys and other subjects that girls talked about. After a bit of

girltalk, Dee suggested that they get their homework done, so nothing would

interfere with Brandi’s introduction to The Program later on.

It took about 45 minutes for the two girls to get their homework done. When they

were done, Dee decided that it was time for Brandi to get her first exposure to

The Program. “Brandi, my Mom and brother should be home shortly. Do you want to

out of your clothes?”

Brandi knew that she had to go through with this, as she had asked Dee about The

Program and had agreed to come with her with the intention to strip. “Ya, I

guess so. I can’t believe that I’m doing this.” With that, Brandi started to

take off her clothes. Dee watched as Brandi removed her blouse and skirt,

revealing a matched flowered bra and panty set.

“Nice underwear, Brandi. They are very cute.”

“Thanks, Dee,” said Brandi. Before she started to take off her underwear, Brandi

started to turn her back to Dee.

“No, no, Brandi. Don’t turn around. If you are selected for The Program, you

will be striping in front of several people and you will not be able to turn

around.”

Turning back around, Brandi started to unclasp her bra. Blushing and taking a

deep breath, Brandi removed her bra, exposing her breasts to Dee.

While Dee had seen Brandi’s breasts and pussy on the bus, but as they were

seating down on the bus, she really didn’t get a good look at them. Now that she

could get a good look at them, Dee approved of Brandi’s tits. They were a little

bigger then her own and really didn’t need a bra. Dee noticed that Brandi’s dark

pink nipples were erect, but couldn’t figure out if Brandi was just cold or if

she was excited about joining The Program. She watched as Brandi took off her

panties. As Brandi stepped out of her panties and stood up, Dee got a good look

at her new friend. Looking between Brandi’s legs, Dee could see a hairy pussy

that was rectangular in shape.

“Turn around, Brandi.” Brandi turned around until she was facing away from Dee,

who told her to stop. Dee checked out Brandi’s ass and thought that she had a

cute looking butt. Dee told her to continue turning around. When she was facing

Dee again, Dee said, “Wow, Brandi. You are going to be a very popular

participant in The Program.”

Brandi blushed. “Thanks, Dee.”

“My Mom should be home soon and it’s my turn to cook dinner. Would you like to

help me?”

“Sure, Dee. Sounds like fun.”

The two girls walked downstairs and into the kitchen. Dee got the items for

dinner out of the refrigerator and her and Brandi started making dinner. The two

girls were so into making dinner and talking that they didn’t notice Dee’s

mother coming into the house.

While it wasn’t unusual for Rita to see Dee naked in the kitchen, it was unusual

to see two naked girls in the kitchen.

“Hi, Dee.”

The two girls turned around. Rita could tell that Dee wasn’t upset at being

caught naked, but the other girl was trying hard not to cover herself or go

running from the room.

“Hi, Mom,” said Dee. “Did you have a good day at work?”

“Yes, I did,” replied Rita. “Is this Brandi?”

“Yes, Mom. This is Brandi Hill. Brandi, this is my mother.”

“Hello, Mrs. Walker. I’m pleased to meet you,” said a nervous looking Brandi.

“I’m pleased to meet you too. I see that you are trying out The Program. How is

it going so far?”

“Well, I just started a few minutes ago. I’m kind of embarrassed to be naked in

front of you, but it is okay. I haven’t been naked in public yet, but I think it

will be exciting and I’m kind of looking forward to it.”

“Do you want to try it now, Brandi?” Brandi looked at Dee and then back at Rita

and nodded. “Well, Dee, would you and Brandi go over to Mrs. Kingley’s house and

pick up a package for me?”

The girls quickly said yes and went back up to Dee’s room to get their shoes.

After putting them on, they went to the front door. When they reached the door,

Dee paused before opening the door, saying, “Well, are you ready to try this?

You can still back out.”

“No, I said that I would do it and I want to do it. Let’s go.” The two girls

walked hand in hand out the house and onto the street. Mrs. Kingley’s house was

just a couple blocks away. The afternoon sun was bright and warm. The sun felt

good on the skin of the two naked girls. Brandi had never experience anything

like this and she wasn’t sure if she was enjoying this or not. It was

embarrassing to be naked in public, but it was exciting too. There were a few

people on the street and a car would slow down as it went by the two girls, but

no one really seemed to be too interested in the fact that they were nude.

After walking for a couple minutes and having a couple cars and having some

people see them walking naked, Dee asked what Brandi thought of being nude in

public.

“I have never done or had even thought of doing something like this. It is

exciting in some ways, but it is taking a lot of control for me not to run as

fast as I can back to your house to get my clothes,” said Brandi, “but I think I

could get use to being nude in public.”

“First time I did it in public, I felt pretty much the same way,” said Dee, “but

because Carl was in The Program, it was kind of easy.”

It didn’t take much more time for the girls to get to Mrs. Kingley’s house. Dee

rang the doorbell. A few seconds later, a man opened the door. He had quite a

surprised look on his face as it wasn’t too often that he opened his door and

saw two naked young girls on his porch.

“Hi, Mr. Kingsley. My mother sent us over to pick up a package that Mrs.

Kingsley has for her.”

It took a few seconds for Mr. Kingsley to react to seeing Dee and Brandi

standing on his porch. “Oh, hi, Dee. Sure, come on in.” Mr. Kingsley stepped

aside so Dee and Brandi could walk in. Closing the door, Mr. Kingsley shouted to

Mrs. Kingsley that Dee was here to pick up the package.

Turning back to Dee, he said, “I see that you have been selected for The

Program. How are you enjoying it so far?” The Kingsley’s knew that Carl had been

in The Program, so he assumed that, since she was naked, Dee had been selected

for The Program.

Dee answered, “It’s not too bad. I have had a lot of practice, but this is the

first time that I have had to be naked.”

Looking at Brandi, Mr. Kingsley asked, “Is your friend in The Program too?”

“Oh, I forgot. Mr. Kingsley, this is my friend, Brandi. Brandi, this is Mr.

Kingsley. She isn’t in The Program, but she thinks that she might be, so she

wanted to give it a try. ”

Mr. Kingsley and Brandi exchanged greetings. Just then Mrs. Kingsley walked in

with a bundle. “Hi, Dee.”

“Hi, Mrs. Kingsley. This is my friend, Brandi,” said Dee. Brandi and Mrs.

Kingsley exchanged greetings.

They talked about The Program for a few minutes. Brandi explained how she

thought that she might end up in The Program. She said that she had seen Dee on

the bus naked and had asked her some questions. Dee then had suggested that she

come over to her house to give The Program a try. They talked for a few more

minutes and then Dee said that they better get going home. After Mrs. Kingsley

gave Dee the package that they came to get, Dee and Brandi said goodbye to the

Kingsley’s and headed home.

Once they were out of earshot, Brandi said, “Could you believe Mr. Kingsley? I

don’t think that he looked above our tits the whole time we were there.”

Giggling, Dee replied, “Yes, I know that. I think I could tell that I was

getting wet while we were there. I could see that your nipples were getting hard

while we were there.” Dee reached down between her legs. She was correct, as her

pussy was damp. “Gee, I’m pretty damp. How about you?”

“You want me to see if my pussy is wet? Right here on the street?” Brandi saw

Dee nod. “I don’t believe I’m doing this.” Brandi reached down and stroked her

own pussy, which was pretty wet too. “You are right, I’m wet too.” Looking again

at Dee, Brandi said, “Your nipples are hard, too. We must have been getting

turned on, turning on Mr. Kingsley.”

The two nude girls giggled and talked the rest of the way home. When they got

inside the door. Dee turned and said, “Can I feel your pussy to see if you are

as wet as I’m? You can feel my pussy if you would like to.”

Brandi didn’t really know what to say. She had never been touched down there by

another person and she had never touched another girl or boy between the legs

either. However, she was enjoying and was excited by nudity that she had just

experienced. She also trusted Dee. So, she reached down and slipped a finger

into Dee’s slit. Dee was right, her slit was just as wet as Dee’s was. Brandi

jumped a little as she felt Dee’s finger slipped into her.

After fingering each other for a few seconds, the two friends agreed that they

both had pretty wet pussies. “You know, Dee, I have never touched another girl’s

pussy or even a boy’s cock. I did enjoy it. Have you ever touch another girl’s

pussy?”

Dee opened the door and the two girls went in the house. “Yes, I have, at a

slumber party I had last year. I even licked a pussy at that party, too. I will

have to tell you about it later.”

“Kewl,” said Brandi.

“Dee, Brandi,” said Rita, calling from the kitchen. “I finished getting dinner

ready. Go wash up.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Dee. The two girls went up stairs and into the bathroom. Both

of them used the toilet. They washed their hands and their pussies. They went

downstairs and into the kitchen.

“Here is the package, Mom,” said Dee.

“Thanks, sweetie,” replied Rita, who had removed her clothes while the two of

them were at the Kingsley’s. “Sit down and start eating.”

The three naked females, after Dee said grace, started eating.

“Dee,” said Rita, “I almost hate to ask this, but did anything interesting

happen to you at school today.”

Dee put a forkful of vegetables into her mouth, chewed them up and then

swallowed them. “Well, yes.” Dee explained in detail about what happened in her

English with Mr. Dilford. As the more she explained, Dee could see that her Mom

was frowning more and more, as she was not happy about what happened.

After Dee was done explaining, Rita asked, “Do you want me to come to school and

talk to the principal about it? What he did was wrong.”

Dee thought about it for a bit and replied, “yes, I know that, Mom, but no, I

don’t want you to come to school to talk to the principal about it. I don’t know

what might happen, but if you came and talked about it, it might make things

worse. I only have a couple more days in The Program and after that, things will

probably settle down.”

“Okay, Dee, but if you change your mind, I will do it.” Rita looked at her

daughter and thought, ’She is handling this better then I would’.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Dee as she smiled at her Mom. “A couple other interesting

things happened. I got inspected a few times and a boy watched me pee.”

“Oh, my,” said Rita. “How did that happen?”

Dee told her how it happened and then added, “At first, I thought that I would

be really embarrassed about letting him watch, but it wasn’t that bad.”

“I don’t know if I could go to the bathroom in front of a male,” said Rita.

“Didn’t Dad ever see you pee?”

“No,” said Rita. “Except maybe when I was very young, I don’t think a male has

ever seen me pee.”

Dee changed the subject, telling her Mom about the Blue/Gold Club and the nude

car wash that the Club was planning for Saturday afternoon. Rita asked some

questions about it, most of which Dee couldn’t answer.

“Well, I don’t know if I really agree with you taking part in the car wash, but

I will not say no. You said that your homeroom teacher is the advisor to the

Club?” Dee nodded. “Ask her to call me and after I talk to her, I will decided

if you can do it. Okay?”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Dee. Then Dee told her about Pride Day at school on Friday

and how disappointed she was that she wouldn’t be able to take part in it

because she couldn’t wear any clothes.

“Maybe you can’t do this time, but I’m sure that there will be other Pride Day.

Maybe you could wear some ribbons on Friday.”

Dee reluctantly agreed and with that Rita turned her attention to Brandi.

Rita asked Brandi a lot of questions about her. Brandi and her family had moved

here from Iowa, as her father had been promoted in his company. It wasn’t long

before the conversation turned to The Program. Brandi did say that she was

surprised that she wasn’t upset about being nude in public and that it was

exciting. If she had been signed up for The Program, Brandi wasn’t sure why. Her

family most of the time were completely dressed and very conventional when it

came to nudity and sex. Brandi couldn’t remember if she had ever seen her Dad or

brother naked and it was infrequent that she saw her mother naked. Maybe the

fact that her Mom and Dad wanted her to be more comfortable with nudity and

sexuality was the reason that they were signing her up for The Program.

Rita explained that was the reason that she had signed Carl and Dee up for The

Program. She thought that is was working for both Carl and Dee, even though Dee

hadn’t officially been in The Program.

Just then, the front door opened and closed. They heard footsteps going

upstairs. A few minutes later, after they heard footsteps coming down the

stairs, Carl came into the kitchen. “Hi, Mom. Hi, Dee. Sorry I’m late, but I was

over at Beth’s and I kind of forgot about the time.”

“That’s okay. We just sat down,” said Rita. “Oh, Carl, this is Dee’s new friend,

Brandi. Brandi, this is Carl.”

“Hello, Carl,” stammered Brandi as she look at Carl, who was also nude.

“Hi, Brandi. It is nice to meet you,” said Carl as he walked to the refrigerator

to get some pop.

“Carl,” said Rita. “Brandi thinks that her parents might have put her in The

Program. She saw Dee naked on the bus and asked her about The Program. Dee

invited her over to see The Program in action. I hope that you don’t mind.”

Carl looked unabashedly at Brandi, who, to Dee, looked a little uncomfortable as

her brother stared at her. “No, why would I mind. I like looking at pretty naked

girls and Brandi certainly fits that description.” As Carl spoke, Dee could see

that he was beginning to get an erection. She could also see that Brandi was

blushing.

The group started eating. During the whole dinner, Brandi was asking questions

about The Program and what they felt about it. Dee was amazed at the type of and

the number of questions that Brandi was asking. For someone who wasn’t even sure

that she was in it, Brandi sure was very interested in The Program. From where

she was sitting, Dee could see that Brandi was rubbing her slit a little bit

while she was asking the questions.

Before they were done, Rita asked Carl a question. “Carl, when Beth was in The

Program, didn’t she have to do something before the fans at the football game?”

Carl thought about it while he chewed a mouth full of chicken. “Ya, she was Miss

School Spirit.”

“Yes, she was Miss School Spirit,” corrected Rita, who didn’t like

mispronunciations.

“Sorry, Mom. Yes, she was Miss School Spirit,” said Carl.

“Didn’t she have a special costume?”

“Well, if you call a coat of crimson and gold paint a costume,” said Carl. “Her

folks, Stephanie and I painted her from head to toe in the school colors. Why do

you ask?”

“Maybe we could do something similar for Dee for Pride Day on Friday,” said

Rita.

Carl thought about it for a few seconds, “I think Beth and I could come up with

something for Dee to ’wear’ on Friday.”

“What do you think about that, sweetie?” asked Rita.

“It could be fun. At least, I would be wearing something on Friday,” said Dee.

“Mom, if we are going to give Dee a paint job, we could use some extra help.

Could Beth come over and spend the night? That way, we could get started early

in the morning,” asked Carl. “Could you help out with ’dressing’ Dee?

“Sure, Carl. That would be fine,” said Rita. “Yes, I will help out with Dee’s

dress. I think that I will take Dee and Nancy to school on Friday. That way, we

can have more time to do this and it will protect the paint job.”

Wednesday Evening At Home

After dinner was done, it was Carl’s turn to do the dishes, so Dee and Brandi

went up to Dee’s room. When they got there, Dee sat down on the end of her bed

and Brandi laid down on the bed on the other end. As she Brandi told Dee, “Your

brother is sooo hot. I think he has a good looking cock.” Dee never really had

thought of her brother as being hot, but it was something that she could agree

with. “Do you think that Carl would let me touch his cock?”

“Probably. When he was in The Program, if a girl wanted to touch his cock, he

had to let them. All you have to do is ask.”

“Have you ever touch his cock, Dee?” asked Brandi. Dee indicated that she had.

“Did you like doing it?”

Dee had to confess. “Yes, I did, a couple times, but it was more of just playful

grabbing than anything else. Yes, I did like it.”

Brandi said, “Let’s go ask him.”

Dee wasn’t sure about this, but Carl wouldn’t have to let her if he didn’t want

to. “When he comes up after he is done with the dishes, we will go ask him.

Okay?”

“Kewl,” said Brandi. “Hey, how about telling about your slumber party.”

“Okay, Brandi.” Dee laid down on the bed next to Brandi. “When Carl was in The

Program, I had tricked him into staying nude from Thursday night to the time he

went to bed on Friday. Then, I asked my Mom if I could have a sleepover. My Mom

wasn’t convinced that a sleepover with Carl being naked was such a good idea,

but she agreed to it. So, I called up some of my friends and I was able to get

four of them to come over. I think Mom was shocked that the parents of my

friends allowed them to come over, knowing that Carl would be nude. Carl kept

his end of the deal and remained naked during the whole sleepover. He even

answered the door naked as my friends arrived, much to the delight of my friends

and some of the parents. I’ve to admit that we kind of abused him as anytime

that he walked by any of us, someone would grab his ass, balls or cock, but he

took it all in stride.”

Dee had Brandi’s complete attention. “Boy, Dee, this is starting to get good.

Keep going.”

Dee thought for a few seconds that it had been quite a night for both her and

Carl. “After we had eaten the pizza, all of the girls went up to my room and

everyone took off their clothes. I had asked Carl before the sleepover had

started if he would masturbate for us. While he didn’t say that he would, he

also didn’t say that he wouldn’t. I had thought that if all the girls who were

at the sleepover were naked, Carl might play with himself for us. When he was

out of the living room, we all went in there, so we would be able to surprise

him. We called him into the living room. He was shocked when he came into the

living room and everywhere he looked, there was a naked girl with her bare

breasts and pussy on display for him.”

“Wow,” said Brandi, whose hand had found it’s way down to her pussy and was

rubbing her slit.

Dee was lost in thought about that slumber party. It had been a pretty sexy and

exciting party for her and her friends. Like Brandi’s hand, Dee’s hand found

it’s way down to her twat and was rubbing her clit. Between her thoughts and the

feelings that rubbing her clit was giving her, Dee lost track of the story that

she was telling Brandi. While they were in the same room, on the same bed, doing

the same thing, each girl was in her own world that was centered between their

legs.

Finally, Brandi broke out of her masturbation-induced fog. Even though she

didn’t come, it was one of the most pleasant feelings she had ever had. Looking

at her friend, she could tell that Dee was enjoying herself very much. Brandi

keep quiet as she looked at her naked friend, who had her legs spread and her

hand between her pussy lips, gently rubbing her clit. After awhile, Dee must

have sensed that Brandi was staring at her, as she ’woke’ up.

“Oh, I’m sorry, Brandi,” said an embarrassed Dee. She really hated to stop

playing with herself, as it was really feeling good.

“Don’t worry about it, Dee. I was doing the same thing,” said Brandi. “Please

continue with your story.”

“Okay, let me figure where I stopped.” Dee had to clear her mind and think about

where she had stopped telling the story of the party. “All my friends and I

could tell that Carl was enjoying the show that we were putting on for him. We

wanted him to show us how boys masturbated. While he said he didn’t want to, I

think he was more then willing to do it then he wanted to let us know. Finally,

he agreed to do it for us. Just then our Mom came into the living room, having

just got out of the shower. We told her what Carl was going to do. I thought

that she was going to say he couldn’t do it, but Carl was able to convince her

that it was a ’reasonable request’ and under the guidelines, he had to agree to

any reasonable request.”

“’Reasonable requests’? What is that?” asked Brandi.

“Basically, when you’re in The Program, if someone wants you to do something,

you have to do it. Someone could ask someone who is in The Program to just about

anything and they would have to do it. A ’reasonable request’ could include

stripping in public, which is something Beth made Carl do, spreading butt cheeks

or pussy lips or I heard that in the high school, some girls would play with

boys’ cocks in the hallway and then stop just before they came. Those are just

some of the ’reasonable requests’ that someone could be made to do during their

time in The Program. When you’re in The Program, you will find out what

’reasonable request’ are,” said Dee.

“Was having to pee in front of that boy a ’reasonable requests’?” asked Brandi.

“Yes, I thought that it was,” said Dee, blushing a bit. “It wasn’t as bad as I

thought it would be, but it was still a little embarrassing.”

“Wow, this is getting complicated,” said Brandi, “but let’s get back to the

story about the party.”

“Carl agreed to give everyone a show, so we arranged ourselves so everyone had a

good view of Carl. Then my Mom asked if she could stay and watch. My Mom and I

had watched Carl play with himself earlier in the week, so he agreed. With six

naked females displaying their tits and pussies right in front of him, it must

have been quite a view for Carl. So he started masturbating right in front of

us. As he played with himself, all the girls started to spread their legs and

finger themselves. Even my Mom was masturbating in front of Carl. I don’t know

if everyone really saw Carl cum, but I think everyone in the room came within a

very short time.”

“Wow. I can’t believe that your mother joined in and played with herself right

in front of Carl.”

“After everyone calmed down from masturbating, Carl cleaned up and went to his

room, my Mom went to her room and my friends and I went up to my room. When we

got up there, everyone was talking about what had just happened. All my friends

were really excited about what they had just seen. Everyone was talking about it

and in a short time, each of the pussies in the room had a finger stroking it.

Before too long, some of the girls started to play with another pussy. That was

the first time I had even touched another girl’s pussy and it was fun.”

“Wow, this is so hot,” said Brandi, who was still playing with herself.

Dee, who was still rubbing her slit, continued. “After a while, I think all the

girls who were in my room came and it really did smell like pussy in my room. I

thought that I could still smell pussy in my room the next day. Then one of the

girls said that she wanted to try something she had seen her sister and her

sister’s boyfriend doing. I volunteered to help and before I knew it, she had

spread my legs and was licking me. It felt so good that it wasn’t too long

before I came again. Of course with what had been going on in my room, it really

wouldn’t have taken much to cum again. While I was being licked, I noticed that

a couple other girls were being licked. After the girl who was eating my pussy

was done, I returned the favor. I don’t think I did a good job, but she seemed

to enjoyed what I had tried to do. After that, everyone got into their sleeping

bags and I got into bed with the girl who ate my pussy and went to sleep.”

As the two girls continued to talk, they heard footsteps in the hallway and a

door opened.

“That is Carl going into his room,” said Dee. “Do you want to go ask him now?”

“Yes, let’s go,” said Brandi as she got out of bed.

The two girls went over to Carl’s room. The door was open and Carl was laying,

nude, on his bed, reading a book. Dee knocked on his door.

Carl turned and looked at Dee and Brandi. “Hi. Do you want something?”

“Brandi wants to ask you something, bro,” said Dee.

Carl put down the book he was reading and sat up on the edge of the bed. He took

a good look at the two naked girls in front of him, enjoying the view very much.

“What’s your question, Brandi?”

Brandi looked very nervous as she stared at Carl, well, more accurately, his

rising cock. “Well, Carl, up to this week, I had only seen a couple of baby’s

penises and a couple of the boys’ cocks that are in The Program at school. Well,

I have never touched a cock and I was wondering, could I touch yours?”

Giving Dee a wink, Carl asked her, “Did you put her up to this, squirt?”

With a fake sigh, Dee said, “No, she thought this up all by herself.”

Spreading his legs even more, so she would have all the access that she wanted,

Carl said, “Sure, go ahead.”

Brandi looked surprised that Carl agreed to her request so quickly. Also,

looking a little tentative, Brandi moved between his legs, reached down and

started to caress his cock. It didn’t take long for Carl’s cock to reach it’s

hardest and longest. Brandi was enthralled at the reaction that she was getting

from her playing with Carl’s penis.

“Oh, wow. This is so cool,” said Brandi as she continued to play with Carl. “I

would have never thought this would be so neat.”

Dee had to admit that the scene of Brandi playing with Carl was turning her on.

She didn’t realize that her hand had traveled down to her slit and that she was

rubbing her clit.

Brandi continued to masturbate Carl, who was just enjoying the feeling. Dee was

watching and playing with herself and Brandi kept saying, “This is sooo cool.”

Finally, after a couple minutes, Carl said, “If you continue, Brandi, I’m going

to cum.”

Brandi had a look of excitement on face. “You will! I got to see that.” With

that, Brandi increased her caressing of Carl’s penis.

True to his word, it didn’t take long for Carl to cum. A stream of cum shot out

of his cock and hit Brandi on the stomach. Another stream came out and hit

Brandi just above her pubic hair. After the two major streams, there were a few

dribbling squirts of cum that appeared, coating Brandi’s hand. Brandi was still

saying, “This is really, really cool.”

Still rubbing her clit, Dee was watching, wondering if she was jealous of

Brandi. She had played a little bit with a couple of cocks, but not to the

extent that Brandi had done, just now, with her brother.

“Wow, Brandi, you sure did a good job. That was great,” said Carl when he

recovered enough from the hand job that he had just received. “Have you done

that before?”

“I’m glad that you liked it. It was really fun,” said Brandi. “And no, I haven’t

done that to a boy before.”

“Well, you sure didn’t seem like a first timer. That was a great hand job,” said

Carl.

“I would like to do that again,” Brandi said excitedly.

Carl smiled. “That sure is nice of you to offer, but it will take me a little

while to recharge.”

“Oh,” said Brandi, a little rejected.

Just then, Dee and Carl’s Mom appeared in the doorway to Carl’s room. “Oh, my,”

Rita said as she saw Brandi standing in front of Carl with white gobs of sperm

on her stomach, on her hands and in her pubic hair. “Am I interrupting

anything?”

“No, Mom, we are done,” said Carl, unembarrassed. “Brandi wanted a little

instruction on the male anatomy and response. The lesson went pretty well.”

“I can see that,” said Rita as she looked at the cum on Brandi. “That is good to

know. Why don’t you get cleaned up and then come down to the living room. I’m

going to make some popcorn and we can watch a movie.”

“I still got some homework to do, Mom, so I will pass on the movie,” said Carl.

“We will be down in a few minutes,” said Dee.

“Okay.” With that, Rita left Carl’s room and went downstairs.

Dee and Brandi thanked Carl and went to the bathroom. After using the toilet and

cleaning up, the two girls went down to the living room. As they entered the

room, they saw Dee’s Mom hanging up the phone.

Rita said, “Aunt Sandy just called. She wanted to ask if I thought that Nancy

and Jill would be interested in going to Teddy’s with us tomorrow. Do you think

that they would be interested in going?”

“I know Nancy would like to go,” answered Dee.

“I will call Jill and ask if they would like to go,” said Rita, “and then I will

call Sandy back.”

Dee had a thought. “Mom, could you wait a minute before you call Mrs. Baker?”

Rita nodded and then Dee ran up the stairs. A couple minutes later, Dee came

back down the stairs. “Mom, if Nancy is going to go to Teddy’s with us tomorrow,

could she sleep over. Carl said that he and Beth could paint her too. Nancy said

that she would like a chance to win one of those gift certificates too.”

“I guess so, if it is okay with Nancy’s mother.” Rita picked up the phone and

called Jill.

Dee and Brandi went into the living room and sat down on the couch. A couple

minutes later, Rita walked into the room. “Jill can’t go tomorrow, but she said

that Nancy can go and that she can stay overnight. She also liked the idea of

the paint job for Pride Day.”

Dee smiled at her mother. “Thanks, Mom. I appreciate it and Nancy probably will

too.”

Rita went out to the kitchen and a few minutes later, came back with a bowl of

popcorn, some smaller bowls and some sodas. Filling two of the bowls, Rita gave

them to Dee and Brandi. Filling a bowl for herself, Rita sat in an easy chair

and turned on the DVD of Forever. It was one of Rita and Dee’s favorite movies,

but one that Brandi hadn’t seen before. This was a normal routine for Rita and

Dee. Just something to break up the week.

After the movie was over, Rita said to Brandi, “Did you enjoy the movie?”

“Yes, I did, Mrs. Walker. I had never seen it before, but I enjoyed it,” replied

Brandi. “Do you usually watch a movie on a school night?”

“Usually just on Wednesday nights. We use the movie as a break in the routine of

the week,” explained Rita. Just then, the phone rang. “Dee, could you take the

bowls and the glasses out to the kitchen?”

“Sure, Mom.” Dee and Brandi gathered up the bowls and the glasses and took them

out to the kitchen. After taking the dishes out to the kitchen, Dee and Brandi

went up to her room.

“Dee sat down at her desk, while Brandi sat down on the bed. ”That was a good

movie. It made me feel really romantic,“ said Brandi, ”Maybe even a little bit

horny.“

Dee thought about it for a little bit. “I know what you mean. Every time I watch

it or a similar movie, I always feel good after it. I never thought of that

feeling being horniness, but it could be.”

“Maybe we should do something about it, Dee,” said Brandi.

Brandi’s remark caught Dee by surprise. “Like what?”

“We could play with each other. How about it?” asked Brandi.

Dee was surprised at Brandi’s boldness. Dee wasn’t sure what to think about it.

It wasn’t that she didn’t want to do it, but the only time that she had every

played with another girl was at the slumber party and that was just playful

experimentation than anything else. She wasn’t sure if she wanted to play around

with Brandi, but she was excited about the thought of doing it with her. ’Oh,

well, why not.“

Dee got up and walked over to the bed. Gently pushing Brandi so she was lying on

the bed. Dee climbed onto the bed next to her. Cuddling up next to her, Dee

started kissing Brandi, who returned the kiss with equal passion. At first, the

kisses were tentatively, but shortly they turned into more passionate and soon

tongues were exploring the mouth of the other girl.

“Mmm, that is nice, Dee,” said Brandi.

“I’m really enjoying it too,” replied Dee just before she scooted down a little

bit, so she could start sucking on Brandi’s nipples. She had done this a little

bit at the slumber party, but this was a little more intense. Dee thought that

it was really neat to be sucking on her friend’s nipples, which were growing and

getting harder in her mouth. Brandi was moaning softly, so she knew that Brandi

was enjoying it too. Dee would suck on one nipple for awhile and then she would

go to the other one.

After sucking on Brandi’s nipples for a few minutes, Dee decided it was time to

go a little further. Reaching down between Brandi’s legs, which she had spread

as wide as possible to allow as much access as possible, Dee slipped her finger

between Brandi’s pussy lips. Slipping her finger through Brandi’s silky folds,

Dee thought how similar her own pussy felt like Brandi’s, but yet it felt

different. Dee slide her finger up and down Brandi’s slit, making sure that her

thumb found and rubbed Brandi’s clit on each stroke. Dee could feel Brandi’s

clit getting erect and hard under her thumb. Dee thought that she must be doing

this right, because Brandi was wiggling, fidgeting and softly moaning as Dee

fondled the tender flesh between Brandi’s legs.

“Mmm, oh, don’t stop, Dee. That feels sooooo goood,” said Brandi. “That feels

just like it does when I play with my pussy, but a 100 times better. I always

thought that it would be better if someone else played with my pussy, but I

never thought it would feel this good.”

Dee continued to fondle Brandi’s pussy, which was getting wetter and wetter.

Getting a little more adventurous, Dee slipped her finger into Brandi’s vagina,

which was so wet, it didn’t offer any resistance. While she moved her finger in

and out of Brandi’s snatch, Dee kept her finger on her clit. As time when on,

Brandi’s reaction continued to increase in intensity. After awhile, Dee’s hand

was starting to get tired, so she stopped fondling Brandi.

“Please don’t stop, Dee. That feels so good. I want you to keep going,” begged

Brandi. “I want to cum. Please, keep going!”

“Don’t worry, Brandi. I will get you off,” said Dee. “I got to rest my hand.”

Dee looked at her friend. She saw that Brandi was flushed and sweating. Looking

at Brandi’s pussy, Dee saw that the outer lips were puffy and red and the inner

lips were spread open.

Reaching for her pussy, Dee was ready to finish getting Brandi off with her hand

when she changed her mind. Dee got between Brandi’s legs, spread her lips apart

and started licking Brandi’s slit, making sure she stroked her clit. It didn’t

take long for Dee’s tongue action to get Brandi thrashing around on the bed.

“Mmm, that feels great, Dee. Keep doing that,” said Brandi, encouraging her

friend to keep eating her pussy.

Dee could tell what she was doing was working, as she could tell that Brandi’s

pussy was getting wetter and wetter. She could taste Brandi’s juices and while

she wasn’t sure she cared for the taste, she was happy that she was making her

friend feel so good.

All of a sudden, Brandi grabbed Dee’s head, forcing it to remain in her crotch.

“Dee… I’m cumming… don’t stop… that… feels… so… good. I… never… thought… that…

this… would… feel… so… good,” said Brandi in gasping breaths. Brandi had a quick

hard orgasm, while still thrashing due to Dee’s oral manipulation of her pussy.

“That… feels… soooooo… good.”

After a few minutes, Brandi released Dee’s head. Dee looked at her friend, who

was still laying on the bed, with her legs still wide opened, covered with a

film of sweat, panting a little and a sheen on her pussy and upper thighs.

Brandi reached up and gently pulled Dee down, so she was laying next to her.

“Thank you, Dee. That was wonderful,” said Brandi, giving Dee a passionate kiss

on the lips. Licking her lips, Brandi asked, “Is that what I taste like, Dee?”

The question caused Dee to blush furiously.

“Don’t be embarrassed, Dee,” said Brandi. “Anyway, as soon as I get my strength

back, I will return the favor.”

Dee wasn’t sure how she felt about that. She felt both excited and scared at the

same time. “You don’t have to, if you don’t want to.”

“Oh, yes, I do and I want to. My parents have always taught me that if someone

has done something nice for me, I should try to repay the favor as soon as

possible,” said Brandi.

After a few minutes, catching Dee by surprise, Brandi quickly got up and got

between Dee’s legs. Brandi headed right to the Promised Land. First, Brandi took

her fingers and opened up Dee’s pussy lips. Brandi never really had seen another

girl’s pussy close up, so she took a good look at the wide open pussy in front

of her. It looked so similar to her own pussy, but it was also different.

Then, Brandi, taking a deep breath, took her first lick of pussy, starting at

Dee’s vaginal opening and ending at her clit. Dee reacted immediately to Brandi

licking her love button. It was like Dee had gotten a shock between her legs,

but it was a very pleasant shock. Brandi continued licking Dee’s pussy. Every

once in a while, Brandi would suck on Dee’s clit, which sent very pleasant

feeling all through Dee’s body.

“Mmm, that does feel great, Brandi. I can see now why you were enjoying it so

much,” said Dee. As Brandi continued to play with her pussy, Dee could feel an

orgasm starting to grow within her. The feeling was getting more and more

intense. “Mmm, that is feeling better and better. Keep licking my pussy. Mmm,

lick my clit.” Dee started to fidget and wiggle as Brandi kept licking her

pussy.

Brandi stopped her licking and sat back up on her haunches. Looking at her

friend, she could see that Dee was still wiggling. After a few seconds, Brandi

slipped a finger into Dee’s pussy, with her thumb resting on Dee’s clit. As she

started rubbing Dee’s pussy and clit, Brandi reached up with her other hand and

started to tweak one of Dee’s nipples.

When Dee felt Brandi caressing her clit and her nipple, that was it. Dee started

to cum. She started thrashing around on the bed, making it hard for Brandi to

keep fondling Dee’s pussy and breast.

As she started to cum, Dee started to express how much she was enjoying Brandi’s

playing with her quite vocally. “Oh… oh… oh… that… feels… oh… oh… that… feels…

so… good… don’t stop… that… good,” said Dee, who was still thrashing around on

the bed.

Brandi couldn’t keep her hands on Dee’s breast and pussy, so she gave up trying.

As she watched Dee, Brandi wondered if she had looked like that when Dee was on

the giving end. After thinking about it for a little bit, she decided that she

had probably looked pretty much the same as Dee looked right now.

As Brandi watched, Dee finally started to calm down. “That really felt good,

Brandi,” said Dee, when she finally had calmed down enough to talk. “Thank you.”

Brandi smiled. “Well, I told you that I would return the favor. Aren’t you glad

that I did?”

Dee blushing, said, “Yes, I’m. When I said that you didn’t have to, I was really

thinking, ’ oh, please, oh, please, I really want you to lick my pussy’. I’m

glad that you didn’t listen to me.”

“You’re welcome, Dee. It was my pleasure,” said Brandi. “I guess it was your

pleasure too.” The two girls laughed at the joke.

Dee sat up and sat on the edge of the bed. “That certainly tired me out. I think

I’m going to go pee and then go to bed.” Dee got off the bed and walked out of

her room, heading toward the bathroom.

A couple minutes later, Dee returned and climbed into bed. Brandi walked out and

went to the bathroom. Like Dee, a couple minutes later and climbed into bed and

cuddled up to Dee.

Dee turned to face Brandi. “Thanks, that was fun and I really enjoyed it.” Dee

gave Brandi a big kiss.

Brandi returned the kiss with as much passion as Dee was giving it. “I enjoyed

it too. A lot!”

The two girls said good night and snuggled under the bed. With Dee wrapping her

hand around Brandi, the two new lovers fell into a deep and contented sleep.

Later on, the door to Dee’s room opened quietly and Rita walked into the room.

She smiled as she saw the two girls snuggled close together. Rita watched the

two girls sleep for a few minutes. She walked over to the bed, bent down and

gave Dee a kiss on the forehead. As she straightened up, Rita recognized a very

familiar smell. If anyone had been watching Rita as she was leaving Dee’s room,

they would have noticed a very knowing smile on her face. Rita closed the door.

Thursday Morning At Home

“Dee. Dee, time to wake up. Come on, time to get up.”

Dee woke up, but it took a little bit of time to clear the cobwebs. Dee opened

her eyes and saw her Mom, standing next to her, gently shaking her on the

shoulder. Finally, Dee was awake. “Oh, morning, Mom.”

Rita leaned down and kissed Dee on the cheek. “Morning, sweetie. It’s time to

get up.”

“Oh, okay, Mom,” said Dee as she sat up in bed.

“Don’t fall back asleep, sweetie,” said Rita as she left the room.

Yawning, Dee stretched and then she shook the shoulder of Brandi. “Brandi, it’s

time to get up.”

A muffled ’I don’t want to get up, mom,’ came from the blanket-covered figure

lying next to Dee.

“I’m not your mom and I don’t want to get up either,” said Dee as she pulled the

covers off, exposing the nude body of her friend, “but we got to get ready for

school, Brandi.”

“Oh, morning, Dee.” Brandi sat up and rubbed her eyes. “For a minute, I forgot

where I was.”

“I know what you mean. I slept in my Mom’s room last night and when I woke up, I

was kind of confused at where I was,” said Dee.

“Oh, before I forget,” said Brandi, as she leaned over and gave Dee a kiss on

the cheek. “Thanks for last night. That was fun and I really did enjoy it.”

“You’re welcome. I enjoyed it too,” said Dee, blushing. “We should start getting

ready for school. We can take our showers first and then go down for breakfast.”

Brandi got out of bed. “Do you mind if I pee before you take your shower?”

“No,” said Dee as she and Brandi headed toward the bathroom.

As they got close to the bathroom, Carl came out of his room.

Dee hurried to the bathroom door, pulling Brandi along with her. “We’re here

first,” said Dee, as she stuck out her tongue at her brother.

“Okay, you win,” said Carl, “but don’t take too long.”

“Sure, bro,” said Dee and the girls entered the bathroom.

“If we need to get out of here quickly,” said Brandi, “why don’t we take a

shower together? That should save some time.”

“Sure, no problem with doing that,” said Dee, who was kind of fidgeting in front

of her friend.

Brandi picked up on Dee’s fidgeting. “What’s wrong, Dee?”

“Oh, I don’t know how to say this,” said Dee. After thinking about it, Dee

finally said, “Remember what I told you about peeing in front of that boy?”

Brandi nodded. “Well, it wouldn’t surprise me if, in gym class today, I get

asked to do that again. And I’ve a feeling that it might take place in the

shower, in front of al the boys in the class. And they probably will want me to

do it standing up, so they can all get a good look.”

Brandi listened, but didn’t understand.

Dee continued, “Well, I’ve never peed standing up and I thought that I would try

in the shower. I thought that I would get in the shower, pee and then you could

come in.”

Brandi thought about it for a few seconds. She had never thought of watching

another girl pee in the shower, but some of the things that she had done in the

last couple days, she would have never thought about doing either. “Tell you

what, Dee. I’ve to pee, too, so after you give it a try, you can watch me and

see what peeing standing up looks like.”

“Okay, let’s do it,” said Dee without too much additional thought. Dee reached

into the shower and turned on the water. After getting the temperature adjusted,

Dee got into the shower, followed by Brandi. After being in the shower for a

short time, Dee said, “Well, I’m going to try.”

“Go for it.”

As much as she could, Dee spread her legs and tried to relax as much as

possible. Finally, Dee started to pee. Looking down, Dee could see the yellow

stream hitting the bottom of the tub. Dee was kind of surprised at how easy it

was to pee standing up. Moving her hips, Dee saw that she could kind of aim her

pee. ’Well, it isn’t writing my name in the snow’.

Dee looked at Brandi, who was watching her, but Dee really couldn’t tell what

Brandi was thinking. Finally, Dee finished peeing, which was kind of a long one.

“Well, what do you think?”

Brandi just shrugged her shoulder. “I don’t know what the big deal is. I don’t

see why any one would really want to see someone pee.”

“I don’t either,” said Dee. “Okay, it’s your turn.”

Brandi took the same stance that Dee did and after a few seconds, Dee saw a

stream come out of Brandi’s crotch. It looked pretty much like the stream that

came out of her. Like Brandi, Dee couldn’t see what the big deal was about

watching someone pee.

After the peeing, the two girls got down to the business of showering and

getting ready for school. Knowing that Carl had to get his shower, the two girls

washed themselves, only touching the other girl to wash their hair.

“Thanks, Dee. It has been a long time since anyone has washed my hair and it

felt really nice,” said Brandi.

“You’re welcome, Brandi. I liked having my hair washed by someone else, too.”

The girls finished, got out of the shower dried off, helping each other and then

left the bathroom. As they walked by Carl’s room, Dee told him that the bathroom

was free. The girls went down to kitchen, where Rita was eating her breakfast.

“Morning, girls,” said Rita, taking a sip of coffee.

“Morning, Mom,” said Dee as she went to the cabinet, got some cereal and a

couple of bowls.

“Morning, Mrs. Walker,” said Brandi as she sat down at the table.

“Did you two sleep well?” asked Rita with a smile on her face that Dee didn’t

noticed, but if she had, she would have realized that her Mom knew a secret.

“Yes, Mom. We slept very well,” answered Dee, as she placed the cereal and bowls

on the table and sat down next to her Mom. Dee poured herself some cereal and

then gave the box to Brandi, who poured her own bowl of cereal. After pouring

milk on the cereal, the girls started eating their cereals. While eating, Rita,

Dee and Brandi talked about the upcoming day and their planned trip to Teddy’s

that evening with Susan.

“Oh, I almost forgot to tell you, Dee. Susan may be staying here tonight. I

talked to her last night for about an hour and she wants to patch things up

between her and us. Is that okay?” said Rita.

“That is fine with me,” said Dee. “That would be great if you and Aunt Sandy

could get back on friendly terms. I like her.”

“I like her, too,” said Rita.

Brandi finished her cereal. “Where should I put my bowl, Mrs. Walker.”

“Just rinse out your bowl and leave it in the sink.” Brandi did as Rita

requested. “Brandi, why don’t you go up and get dressed. I want to talk to Dee

for a minute.”

“Okay, Mrs. Walker.” Brandi left the kitchen and went upstairs to get dressed.

“Dee, when I was walking down the hall by your room last night, I heard the

sounds of a female, either in the throws of an orgasm or very close to it. Later

on, I head your voice, making the very same sounds. I know the sound, as I’ve

made those same sounds a few times myself. After you had gone to sleep, I had

came into kiss you good night and well, to make it short and simple, I smelled

pussy or maybe more correctly, pussies,” said Rita. “Were you and Brandi fooling

around last night?”

“Yes, Mom. It just sort of happened,” said Dee, blushing. “Are you upset with

me? Did we do anything wrong?

“That is okay, Dee. You didn’t do anything wrong and I’m not upset with you.”

Rita smiled at Dee’s discomfort. “I just have a couple questions to ask,” said

Rita. “Did either of you force the other one?”

Dee answered quickly, “No, it just sort of happened. After Brandi gave Carl the

hand job and after the movie, Brandi said that she was a little horny. I was

too, even though I really didn’t recognize the feeling at the time. Brandi

thought that we could get each other off and I agreed. I think that she thought

that we would just masturbate each other, not licking each other’s pussy. I

hadn’t planned on licking her pussy, but the opportunity presented itself and I

decided to take advantage of it.”

“Had you ever done anything like that before?”

“Only the night of the slumber party where Carl masturbated for us. All the

girls fingered and licked each other, but that was more just playing around then

anything else. Last night, Brandi and I were trying to get the other to come and

as you can tell, we were successful.”

“And my other question,” said Rita, “did you enjoy it?”

Again, blushing, Dee replied, “Yes, Mom, I did. I enjoyed it a lot.”

Rita got up and went over to where Dee was sitting and kissed her. “I’m happy

that your first real sexual experience was a pleasant one.”

“Thank you, Mom. I’m glad that you aren’t upset about what me and Brandi did

last night.”

“Why would I be upset?” asked Rita. “I just wanted to make sure everything was

okay.”

“Yes, everything is okay,” said Dee. “ Thanks, Mom. I appreciate that.”

“You better get ready for school. The bus will be coming soon,” said Rita. “We

will talk more about this later, okay?”

“Sure, Mom.” Dee kissed her Mom and rushed upstairs. About 10 minutes later, Dee

and Brandi were on the porch waiting for the bus to come.

“It seems funny to be wearing clothes,” commented Brandi.

“I would say it probably does. I’m just wondering what wearing clothes will feel

like after not wearing them for a week,” theorized Dee.

“What did your Mom want to talk to you about?”

Dee was blushing again, but said, “My Mom heard us playing with each other last

night. She even smelled our pussies when she came into the room to kiss me good

night.”

Brandi got a look of concern on her face. “Are we busted?”

“No, we aren’t. Matter of fact, my Mom was pretty cool about it. She was glad

that we had such a good time with each other, especially since it was our first

time.”

“Here comes the bus,” said Brandi. The bus stopped and the two friends got on

the bus.

Thursday Morning At School

Dee and Brandi got off the bus and headed toward the girls’ entrance. Dee and

Brandi saw a couple nude girls near the entrance, talking to some of the boys,

who had gathered around the entrance, admiring the scenery. Dee and Brandi went

up to the steps and listened to the various conversations that were going on.

One girl said, “Last night, my whole family and I were having dinner in the

nude, which was the second night during my week in The Program we have done

that. While we were eating, the doorbell rang. Without really thinking, I got up

and answered the doorbell. When I opened the door, there was my Aunt and Uncle

standing there. They are older and my Uncle is a pastor. Let’s just say, they

were a little shocked to see me standing there in the nude. Even more shocked

when they came into the dining room and saw the whole family in the nude.

However, after we explained what was going on, they understood and were pretty

cool about it.”

Another girl said, “I haven’t spent much time in the nude outside school, but

this morning, I was taking my shower, when I realized that I didn’t bring any

clothes into the bathroom. I was going to wear a towel to go to my bedroom, but

I decided that there was no need to do that. As I came out of the bathroom, I

ran into my Dad. While he had seen me naked before, running into seemed to

really embarrass him. When we were eating breakfast, I told my Mom and sister

what had happen and we all, including my Dad, had a good laugh.

As Dee and Brandi listened to the stories that were being told, Dee said, “Boy,

there are some great stories being told about The Program.”

Brandi agreed with her naked friend. “Someone should write a book about what

happens to students who are in The Program.”

“That does sounds like a good idea.”

While the girls were talking, more boys gathered around, admiring the naked

girls. Dee thought that there might be some inspections, but none happened,

which surprised her a little bit. Just as she was wondering were Nancy was, Dee

saw Nancy coming toward the entrance. When she got to the entrance, Nancy said

hi to Dee and Brandi. Dee and Brandi said hi back to Nancy.

“Why did you get her so late?” asked Dee.

“Our electricity went out and we got up late, so my Mom had to bring me to

school today,” explained Nancy as she took off her dress and placed it into the

box.

“Are you still going to come over after school?” asked Dee.

“Yes,” said Nancy. “I’m looking forward to going to Teddy’s. That place is so

kewl.”

The bell rang and the students started to file into the school. Dee, Nancy and

Brandi talked as they walked toward their homerooms. It didn’t take long for the

girls to reach the hallway where Nancy had to leave them to go to her own

homeroom. The three girls said good bye and that they would meet each other at

lunch. Dee and Brandi continued walking down the hallway toward Dee’s homeroom.

Entering the room, Dee saw Ms. Tanner sitting at her desk. The two girls walked

up to the desk.

“Ms. Tanner.”

Ms. Tanner looked up and said, “Oh, hi, Dee. How are you?”

“Fine, Ms. Tanner.” Turning toward Brandi, “This is my friend, Brandi Hill. We

have a couple questions to ask you.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

“First, we were talking to Joan Rice about the car wash that the Blue/Gold Club

is going to have on Saturday. Joan said that the students that are in The

Program who help with the car wash would get double service hours. Is that

correct?” Ms. Tanner nodded that it was correct. “Brandi isn’t in The Program,

but she was thinking of volunteering to help with the car wash, in the nude. She

wanted to know if she would get the double hours?”

“Mmm, I guess anyone who helps with the car wash in the nude should get the

double hours,” thought Ms. Tanner. “Sure, if she wants to help with the car wash

and she does it in the nude, yes, she would get the double hours.”

“Thank you, Ms. Tanner,” said Brandi.

“Yes, thank you, Ms. Tanner,” said Dee. “Also, my Mom said that I could help

with the car wash, but she wanted to ask you some questions about it. Could you

give a call sometime today?”

“Sure, I will give her a call. What is her phone number?”

Dee picked up a pencil and wrote her Mom’s phone number on a piece of paper.

“Here it is. You can call her anytime.”

“I will give her a call on my plan time,” said Ms. Tanner.

“Thanks, Ms. Tanner,” said Dee.

“Yes, thank you, Ms. Tanner,” said Brandi. “I better get to my homeroom, Dee. I

will see you at lunch.”

“Okay, Brandi. See ya then,” said Dee. Brandi turned and left the room, heading

toward her own homeroom.

“Dee,” said Ms. Tanner. Dee turned and faced her teacher. “I’ve been wanting to

ask you, how are you handling The Program?”

“It hasn’t been too bad, Ms. Tanner,” said Dee. “There have been a couple rough

spots, but overall, it has been okay. With my brother in The Program last year,

I have been exposed to The Program for a whole year, so I’m use to it.”

“Well, I would like to think that I could handle The Program as well as you

have,” said Ms. Tanner.

“Ms. Tanner, I think that you could handle it and probably enjoy it. It really

is kind of exciting to be nude in public,” said Dee. “Are you going to be at the

car wash on Saturday?”

“As club advisor, I have to be there. Why do you ask?”

“There are going to be a lot of nude students there, so why don’t you join us in

the nude?” suggested Dee.

“No, I could...” Ms. Tanner started to say, but stopped.

“Why not, Ms. Tanner?” asked Dee.

“I’ve never done anything like that before,” explained Ms. Tanner.

“Up to the week my brother was in The Program, I had never done anything like

this before either.”

“I understand what you’re saying, Dee. I will have to think about it,” said Ms.

Tanner.

“Okay,” said Dee as the bell rang and she took her seat.

The students filed into the room and were in their seats when the final bell

rang. The class did the Pledge of Allegiance and were back in their seats when

the announcements. The announcements were pretty routine, plus the reminder of

the soccer game and the encouragement of wearing blue and gold on Friday. The

final announcement was for her to report to the office. Ms. Tanner gave Dee the

attendance report slip and told her to go on to the office.

Dee went to the office and gave the attendance clerk the report slip. The office

clerk said that Mrs. Cody was expecting her, but was busy at the moment, so she

should have a seat. Dee found a chair and sat down. A few minutes later, Mrs.

Cody came out and asked Dee to come into her office.

“Hi, Diane,” said Mrs. Cody, “Have a seat please.” Dee sat down and Mrs. Cody

sat down behind her desk. “I heard that there was a problem between you and Mr.

Dilford yesterday in class. Is that correct?”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee.

“Would you please tell me your side of the story,” said Mrs. Cody.

“Yes, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee and she started to tell the story of the

confrontation she had with Mr. Dilford. Dee told Mrs. Cody about going to

Teddy’s and running into her Aunt and then what Mr. Dilford had said in his

class the day before. It took about fifteen minutes for Dee to tell the story

and Mrs. Cody was attentive and didn’t interrupt Dee while she was telling the

story.

“Mr. Stone told me that you weren’t yourself in his class yesterday. Was this

incident with Mr. Dilford the reason that you were upset?”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody. He was saying things that were just wrong and he really seemed

to be blaming me for being nude, when it wasn’t my choice at all. I just didn’t

understand.”

“Well, I wish you would have brought to someone’s attention. This is a serious

matter and it should be resolved as soon as possible.”

“I didn’t want to get anyone in trouble or I even thought that I might get into

more trouble by telling on someone.”

“Mmm, I see your point there, Diane, but it isn’t right to allow to someone to

do something wrong and get away with it,” said Mrs. Cody. “I’m going to have to

think about this for awhile. You can go to your class. Pick up a pass from Mrs.

Green.”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee as she stood up and left Mrs. Cody’s office. Dee

picked up a pass and headed toward her math class. A couple minutes later, Dee

arrived at her class. Walking into the room, Dee walked up to Mrs. Power and

handed her the pass. Mrs. Power looked at the pass and then said that Dee could

take her seat, which she did. Since Dee had spent most of the class time with

Mrs. Cody, she didn’t have to do anything in class.

After class, Dee and Nancy met in the hall. “I heard that you were called to the

office. What did you do?” asked Nancy.

“Why do you think that I did something wrong?” asked Dee. “Mrs. Cody wanted to

talk to me about what happened in class yesterday with Mr. Dilford.”

“Oh. I did hear something about that happening in Mr. Dilford’s class. You will

have to give me all the details,” said Nancy.

“And now, I got to go to his class. I better get in there.”

“Okay, Dee. I will see you later,” said Nancy.

The two girls split up, with Dee going to Mr. Dilford’s class and Nancy going to

her Reading class. Dee entered the room and quickly took her seat. As the bell

rang, Mr. Dilford entered the class and took his seat as his desk. He then

started the class with fewer preliminaries then usual. Dee wasn’t sure, but she

thought that every time that he looked at her, she thought that Mr. Dilford had

a scowl on his face. The class went quickly, but there seemed to be a tension in

the class that had never been there before. When the bell rang, Mr. Dilford gave

the homework assignment and then the class emptied quickly.

Like the rest of the class, Dee quickly left the room and went to Mr. Stone’s

Social Studies class. Dee took her seat. The rest of the students entered the

class and took their seats. The two boys who were also in the program, Jeff King

and Roy Teller entered the room. As they entered, Dee noticed that like usual,

Jeff was relaxed, but Roy’s prick was hard and pointing almost straight up. Roy

looked embarrassed as he took his seat.

Mr. Stone got up to start the class. “Before we get started, Jeff, Roy, would

you like any Relief?”

Jeff said no, but Roy said that he would like some.

“Do you want to take care of it yourself or would you like some help?” asked Mr.

Stone.

Roy looked around the class and thought that some of the girls might be

interested in helping him out. “Ah...ah...I think that I would like some help,

Mr. Stone.”

Mr. Stone looked over the class. “Would anyone like to help out Roy?” Three

girls raised their hands. “Go ahead and pick some one, Roy.”

Roy looked at the three girls and said, “How about Toni?”

“Sure, Roy, I will be glad to give you a ’helping hand’.” Toni stood up, got her

purse out and starting looking for something in it. Finding a tube, Toni put

some lotion on her hand. “Okay, I’m ready,” said Toni as she walked up to where

Roy was standing. Standing next to Roy, Toni reached down and started rubbing

Roy’s cock.

This was the first time that Dee had seen a boy get relief in any of her

classes, but as Dee watched, it looked like this was not the first time that

Toni had played with a cock. She must have had pretty good technique, as it

looked like Roy was really enjoying the manipulation of his penis by Toni. Dee

tried to memorize the way that Toni was playing with Roy’s cock. It didn’t take

long until Roy came, shooting his load into some tissues that Mr. Stone gave to

Toni.

“Thanks, Toni. That was really great,” said Roy.

“You’re welcomed, Roy. I will be glad to ’give you a hand’ any time,” said a

smiling Toni as she gave Roy a quick kiss on the cheek. Quickly turning around,

which caused her skirt to flare up and expose her panties, Toni headed back to

her seat. The class gave her a round of applause. Dee even thought that Toni had

done a good job, so she joined the applauding of Toni’s hand job.

Mr. Stone quickly quieted the class down. “Thank you, Toni. Okay, get your books

out and turn to page 50.” It was a pretty routine class, except for the one

time, early in the class, that Dee looked over at Roy, who looked like he was

almost asleep.

When the class was over, Mr. Stone asked Dee to come up to his desk. “How are

you doing, Dee?”

“I’m okay, Mr. Stone, but I appreciate you asking,” said Dee.

“As you probably have figured out, I was the one who told Mrs. Cody about how

you were in class yesterday. I hope you didn’t mind, but, I really like you,

Dee, and I was concerned when I saw you acting depressed in class yesterday,”

explained Mr. Stone. “You normally are so cheerful and outgoing, I was really

surprised to see you acting so down. That is why I went to Mrs. Cody.”

“I understand, Mr. Stone and I do appreciate it. Mrs. Cody said that I should

have told someone about what happened. I was talking to her during the first

period about it. She said that she would make a decision on it sometime today,”

replied Dee.

“You better get going,” said Mr. Stone. “If you need someone to talk to, I will

be glad to listen.”

“Thank you, Mr. Stone. I will keep that in mind,” said Dee. With that, Dee

turned and walked out of the classroom.

Dee headed toward the lunchroom, where she met up with Brandi and Nancy. The

three girls went into the lunchroom and got in the line. After selecting and

paying for their lunches, the girls found an empty table and sat down.

The minute the three girls sat down, Brandi and Nancy pressed Dee for the

details about what happened with Mr. Dilford. Dee told about what happened in

Mr. Dilford’s class and then what happened in Mrs. Cody’s office. The girls were

very interested in what was going on with Mr. Dilford. They kept pressing for

more details, but Dee finally said that she wasn’t going to talk anymore about

it.

Ralph and Ken walked up to the table where Dee, Brandi and Nancy were sitting

and asked if they could join them. After the girls said yes, the two boys sat

down. The five friends ate their lunch and talked. While they talked about

various things, it didn’t take long for the conversation to get back to The

Program. The four nude students talked about what had happened to them since

they had been in The Program. Brandi, while she didn’t have anything to

contribute, listened to the discussion for tips on what could happen to her when

she got into The Program.

The bell rang, ending the lunch period. Dee and Nancy headed toward the pool,

Brandi headed toward her computer class, Ken was heading to Science class and

Ralph was going to his history class.

Thursday Afternoon At School

The two girls reached the pool and went into the locker room. They found a

locker and started to put their stuff into it. As they got ready, two more naked

girls came into the locker room. Dee and Nancy could tell that they were really,

really nervous and embarrassed. The boys that were in the locker room were

unabashedly looking at the new nude girls. A couple of the boys made sure that

they walked by the girls, naked and with erections, causing them to become more

embarrassed.

Dee walked over to the girls and led them to the locker that she and Nancy was

using. “Here, you can put your stuff in our locker. I’m Dee and this is Nancy.”

Fighting back tears, the girl said, “I’m Carol and this is Sally. We got caught

teasing one of the boys that are in The Program. Is that what happened to you?”

Dee and Nancy looked at the two girls. Carol was a slim dark-haired girl, with

small breasts and a very small crop of pussy hair. Sally was a slightly

overweight blonde. While most girls at this age really didn’t need bras, Sally

had breasts that looked like they could actually need a bra. She also had a lot

of untrimmed pubic hair that completely covered her slit, unlike her friend.

“No,” said Nancy. “We had a brother or sister in The Program, so the school

decided that all the siblings of those students were in The Program in the High

School would be the first one in The Program here.”

Sally said, “This is so embarrassing. I don’t know if I can do much more of

this.”

Nancy tried to encourage them to make the best of the situation by saying, “It

is kind of embarrassing at first, but after you get use to it, it’s not too bad.

Matter of fact, it can be pretty exciting.”

“Here, give us your stuff.” The two girls gave Dee their shoes and books and she

put them in the locker.

“I have seen you having to spread your pussy lips and butt cheeks in front of

boys, Nancy,” said Sally. “Will we have to do that too?”

Nancy replied, “I’m afraid so, Sally. We call them ’inspections’. All I can

really say is remember that they can look, but they can’t touch. However, if you

would like a boy to touch your pussy or your ass, you can let them, but that is

your choice.”

“I have had boys inspect me and I have even let a couple of them touch me,”

smiled Dee. “It felt pretty good and I certainly enjoyed it.”

Carol and Sally looked at each other, not looking convinced.

Dee looked at the rest of the boys filing out of the locker room. “We better get

out to the pool.” Dee locked the locker and slipped the key over her wrist.

The four naked girls headed toward the door. At the door, Sally and Carol

stopped. Carol said, “I don’t know if I can do this.” Sally nodded her

agreement. “Could you hold our hands as we go out?” Again, Sally nodded her

agreement.

“I would like to, but no, we can’t. My brother’s girlfriend had him and another

girl hold her as they approached the school entrance, where she got inspected.

At lunchtime, she got called to the office where she got paddled, because she

couldn’t voluntarily face the students who were waiting to inspect her. I don’t

know about you, but I don’t want to get spanked,” said Dee. “Nancy and I are

going out. If you know what is good for you, you will be right behind us.”

Dee and Nancy headed out the door. As they left the locker room, Dee and Nancy

looked behind them and saw Carol and Sally walking out into the pool area behind

them. Dee saw that there were two more nude boys in the class then there were

yesterday.

The students milled around the pool, until Mr. Hunter blew his whistle. “Okay,

people, gather around.” The students did as he asked. “Well, I see we have a few

more participates in The Program. Okay, we are just going to continue with what

we did yesterday. Everybody get in the pool and then we will start the lessons.”

The students got into the pool. After spending a few minutes, Mr. Hunter started

the lesson. The class was pretty much like the day before. At the end of the

class where the class would normally get some free time, Mr. Hunter announced

that they would have a mini swim meet. He divided the students into groups,

according to the times that they had collected in the class today and yesterday.

The pool was big enough for there to be four lanes of swimmers.

The students gathered together in their teams. Since this was just for fun,

everyone could pick whatever stroke they wanted to use. After the first couple

of heats, everyone started getting into the mock meet. As each heat was

contested, the other members of the teams were cheering and encouraging their

teammates on. Most of the students got to participate before Mr. Hunter called a

halt to the meet.

“I thought that we would have had time to give everyone a chance to swim a heat,

but afraid we have run out of time. If you wait a minute, I will let you know

who won.” The class waited while Mr. Hunter discussed it with the other

teachers, who were acting as judges. “Okay, people, here are the standings.

Group 2 came in first, 4 came in second and groups 1 and 3 came in third. It

looked like all of you were enjoying it. Maybe we will do it again soon.” The

students cheered and clapped, indicating that they had enjoyed the meet. “Okay,

people, hit the showers.”

As the students headed toward their locker rooms, Dee went up to Mr. Hunter, who

was heading in the same direction. “Mr. Hunter.”

“Yes, Diane?” said Mr. Hunter as he took in the delightful view of the wet,

naked pre-teen girl that was standing in front of him.

“I just wanted to say that I really enjoyed the swim meet. It was a lot of fun,”

said Dee. “I hope that we can do that again soon.”

“Well, thank you. That is nice of you to say that and yes, I think that we will

do it again soon,” said Mr. Hunter “I appreciate you coming and saying so.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Hunter,” said Dee, who then turned and headed toward the

locker room, giving her teacher a tantalizing view of her cute butt.

As she walked away, Mr. Hunter thought, ’why didn’t they do this sooner. I love

this.’

Dee walked into the locker room and went to the locker that she was sharing with

the other girls. She unlocked the locker and got out the shampoo. With Nancy,

Carol and Sally, Dee headed into the shower room. Dee and Nancy were use to

showering with the boys, but this was something new for Carol and Sally. Dee

could see the nervousness in their faces.

“It will be fun, trust me,” said Dee taking the hands of Sally and Carol. The

four girls went into the shower, along with 20 boys. Sally and Carol looked at

the boys, who were looking at them and at Dee and Nancy. Sally and Carol looked

at Dee and Nancy with that same nervous smile on their faces.

Dee took the shampoo from Nancy and poured some into her hands. As Dee got under

the water, she realized that she had to pee. Normally, she would have gone

before or after lunch, but she either didn’t have to or she had just forgotten

to. ’Now what do I do?’ thought Dee. The warm water was increasing her need to

relieve herself. Dee washed and then rinsing her hair. Finally, she decided that

she had to pee.

“Hey, guys!” said Dee, which caused everyone to look at her. “I know this is

something that probably isn’t done, but I got to pee real bad. Do you mind if I

just do it here?” Dee thought that most of the guys she was looking at probably

had never seen a girl pee.

The boys looked around at each other, but no one objected. One boy, who Dee

didn’t know, said, “Sure. Go ahead.” All the boys looked at Dee.

For a split second, Dee thought, ’Gad, what was I thinking?’ However, just like

any promised that she had ever made, she had to do it. Looking around, she saw

that she was in a spot where she couldn’t been seen from outside the shower

room. Spreading her legs, Dee relaxed and it wasn’t long before she started to

pee.

A yellow stream of urine flowed out of her crotch, hitting the floor a couple

feet in front of her. As Dee looked at the boys, all you could hear in the

shower room was the gentle sound of the water hitting the tile floor. She could

tell that they were looking at her, but directly at her crotch. As she looked at

them, Dee could tell that a few of the cocks were getting harder and more erect.

A couple of the boys were stroking their cocks as they watched Dee pee.

After about 20 seconds, the flow of urine slowed down and after a few more

seconds, stopped completely. After making sure she was done, Dee went back to

the showerhead that she was using. All the guys were still in a little bit of

shock at what they had just saw.

Dee, Nancy, Carol and Sally finished their shower and headed to the locker that

they were sharing. Dee gave Nancy the locker key and she opened the locker and

pulled the shoes and socks that were in there and handed them out. The four

girls quickly ’dressed’ and got their books out of the locker.

Before they left the locker room, Carol said, “Dee, I would like to thank you

for your support. I think that now I can survive my time in The Program. Nancy,

you’re right, being naked like this is kind of exciting.”

Both Dee and Nancy said, “You’re welcome.”

Sally said, “Before this, I had never seen a boy’s penis before. It was kind of

fun seeing all those hardons in there. I have to agree with Carol. It is kind of

exciting to be naked in public.”

“I’m happy that you feel that way. It will make your time in The Program a lot

easier,” said Nancy.

As the four girls headed toward the locker room door, Mr. Hunter stopped them.

“I need to talk to Diane for a moment,” said Mr. Hunter. The other girls left,

leaving Dee with Mr. Hunter. “Diane, first, that was quite a show that you put

on in the shower room.”

Dee started to blush. “I’m sorry, Mr. Hunter. I...”

“Don’t worry about it, Diane. The locker room is set up so I can see into the

shower room from my office. While it isn’t oblivious, it can be done. It looked

like the boys in the class were enjoying the show,” said Mr. Hunter. “Did you

enjoy putting it on?”

Blushing even more, Dee admitted that she did enjoy peeing in front of the boys.

“The real reason that I stopped you, Diane, is that I was told that Mrs. Cody

would like to see you in her office right away.”

Dee looked a little worried. “Okay, Mr. Hunter. I’m glad that you aren’t upset

about the show I put on in the shower.”

“As I said, don’t worry about it,” said Mr. Hunter. “You better get going.”

“Yes, sir,” said Dee. She went out into the hallway where Nancy was waiting.

“Nancy, I got to go to the office. Mrs. Cody wants to see me.”

“Okay, Dee. I will see you on the bus after school,” said Nancy as she started

to head for her next class.

“See you later,” said Dee as she headed toward the office, which was in the

opposite direction that Nancy had gone. As she walked toward the office, Dee

wondered what Mrs. Cody wanted to see her about.

When she got to the office, the clerk in the office told Dee that she could go

right into Mrs. Cody’s office. As Dee entered the office, she saw Mrs. Cody and

Mr. Dilford in the office.

“Have a seat,” Mrs. Cody said to Dee. Dee sat down. “Ms. Walker, Mr. Dilford. A

serious situation has developed between you two and I’ve gotten both sides of

the story and I’ve been doing a lot of thinking about it. Diane, I have admired

how well you have accepted and adapted to The Program. I know that your brother

was in The Program, so it isn’t a new situation to you, but still, you seem to

have accepted the ideals of The Program without any reservation.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee.

“Mr. Dilford, while you’re an excellent teacher and I’m pleased that you are a

part of the faculty, your relationship with the students has been a source of

constant stress. Also, your opposition to The Program is well known. We had

planned on students causing problems with the students who are in The Program.

We have had a few students causing problems already, but we didn’t think that

teachers would be causing problems,” said Mrs. Cody. “In discussing the

situation with yourself and Ms. Walker, I’ve come to the conclusion that you

have violated the guidelines of The Program. You said that you didn’t want Ms.

Walker to be a distraction to your class, but you made her a distraction by

making her move her seat to the back of the room. I feel that if you had let

Diane sit where she had been sitting, no one in the class would have really

cared. However, I found it very disturbing that you would tell your class about

the incident at Teddy’s and further embarrassing Diane. I happen to agree with

her that you probably would not have told the class about it, if she hadn’t been

in The Program and had been nude at Teddy’s.”

Dee looked over at Mr. Dilford and saw that he was acting and looking very

uncomfortable.

“Just this morning, I had to place four more students into The Program for the

way that they were treating students who are already in The Program. I don’t

think what they did was anywhere as bad as what you have done, Mr. Dilford,”

said Mrs. Cody, as Dee noticed that Mr. Dilford was looking really

uncomfortable. “I’ve talked to the head of the School Board and the Union and

here is what I have decided. Mr. Dilford, starting tomorrow, you will be

required to be in the nude from the time that you come to school until your

normal departure time. Right now, you will be in The Program indefinitely, until

I can get a ruling from the School Board. You will follow the rules of The

Program during your time in The Program.”

“What! You are putting me into The Program?” shouted Mr. Dilford. “No, you can’t

do this. I will not do it.”

Mrs. Cody didn’t seemed to be swayed by Mr. Dilford’s outburst. “It was a hard

decision to make, but that is my decision. A decision that is supported by the

Head of the School Board and the head of the Union.”

“NO, I will not do this. I will appeal this. You can’t make me do this,”

blustered Mr. Dilford.

“Let’s see. The heads of the School Board and the Union have agreed to the

punishment. Who are you going to appeal to?” That statement took the wind out of

the Mr. Dilford’s sails.

In a quiet voice, Mr. Dilford said, “No, I can’t do it. I will not do it.”

Mrs. Cody wasn’t swayed. “Mr. Dilford, you school day starts at 7:15. Tomorrow,

at 7:16, I want either your clothes or your resignation on this desk. Do you

understand?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, you can go now. Diane, I would like you to stay for a couple minutes.”

Mr. Dilford got up and left the office.

After he had left, Mrs. Cody continued, “Diane, I don’t know what is going to

happen with Mr. Dilford, but I think we should change your schedule. I have a

feeling he is going to blame you for this, so I think you should not stay in his

class. I will have to figure out a new schedule for you, but I will try not to

change too many of your classes. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody, I understand. That is why I didn’t want to tell about what Mr.

Dilford had done. I thought that he might give me lower grade if I complain.”

“Okay, Diane. Instead of going back to your class, you can go to the library.

You can pick up your schedule in the morning. Do you have any questions?” asked

Mrs. Cody. Dee shook her head. “Okay, Diane, you can go now. Thanks for coming

in and discussing this.”

Dee stood up. “Thank you, Mrs. Cody. I appreciate your help with this.” Mrs.

Cody smiled and Dee left the office. Getting a pass, Dee made her way to the

library. She found a seat and sat down. Dee got out her math book and started to

work on her homework. Dee was so wrapped up with what had happened with Mr.

Dilford and with her homework, she didn’t notice that a boy, at a nearby table,

was trying to sneak a look under her table at her pussy.

Nothing happened until the end of the period when the bell rang, signaling the

end of school for the day. Dee gathered her stuff and headed toward her locker.

When she got to her locker, she exchanged the books that she didn’t need for the

ones that she had to take home. Then she headed toward the East Entrance, where

she met Brandi and Nancy.

Both Brandi and Nancy noticed that Dee wasn’t in a good mood. They greeted Dee

and she returned the greeting.

Nancy asked, “Are you okay, Dee?”

“Not really. I had to meet with Mrs. Cody and Mr. Dilford during last period.

Mrs. Cody decided that Mr. Dilford would be put in The Program because of what

he did to me yesterday.”

“Wow,” said Nancy. “A teacher placed in The Program. that would be something.”

Dee said, “He is placed in The Program, but from what he said at the meeting I

had with him and Mrs. Cody, it would surprise me that he would quit.”

“Wow,” said both Brandi and Nancy.

Nancy walked over to the box where her clothes were and got them out of the box.

Nancy started to get dressed, when Dee stopped her.

“Come on, Nancy. Don’t get dressed and ride the bus naked with me,” said Dee.

“Why do you want me to ride the bus naked so much? I’m not comfortable doing

that, Dee.”

“Why do I want you to do that? It’s fun and exciting to do that,” said Dee.

Nancy looked at her clothes and giving up, said, “Okay, Dee. You win. I will

ride the bus naked.”

“That’s the spirit, Nancy,” said Dee. “Trust me. You will enjoy it.”

’I don’t know about that,’ thought Nancy, but without saying anything, she

followed Dee and Brandi to the bus. The three friends got on the bus and with

Dee sitting on one side of the aisle and Brandi and Nancy sitting on the other

side, settled in for the trip home.

Thursday Afternoon At Home

On the way home, the girls talked about different things, until the bus was near

Dee’s house. Since Dee and Brandi lived her the end of the route, the bus had

pretty much emptied. Since they were pretty much alone, Brandi finally asked,

“Dee, did the boys in your gym class ask you to pee in front of them?”

Nancy was a little confused at why Brandi was asking that question. “Why are you

asking Dee that?”

Dee explained, “I was curious about what it would feel like to pee standing up.

Brandi and I took a shower together this morning and to make a long story short,

we peed in front of each other. I did it just to see what it felt like and

Brandi did it so I could see what it looked like.”

“Oh, that is gross,” said Nancy. “I can’t believe that you would do that.”

Brandi looked at Dee and said, “Well?”

“No, none of the boys in my gym class asked me to pee in front of them,” said

Dee.

“That’s too bad.” Brandi thought for a few moments and said, “I might have done

it, if I had been asked. Maybe when I’m in The Program, I will.”

Nancy rolled her eyes at Brandi’s comment, but said, “Tell her, Dee.”

“While it is true that none of the boys asked, I volunteered,” said Dee. “I had

forgotten to go to the bathroom before gym and it wasn’t until I was in the

shower room that I realize that I had to pee. I announced to the boys in the

shower that I had to pee. I asked them if any of the boys objected and none did,

so I just stood there in the middle of the shower room and peed. It was kind of

cool as I had the attention of every boy in the room. Even Mr. Hunter enjoyed

the show.”

“Wow,” said Brandi.

It wasn’t too much longer before the bus stopped in front of Dee’s house. Dee

and Nancy said goodbye to Brandi and got off the bus. The two nude girls walked

up to the front door. Dee unlocked the door and the two girls went into the

house, putting their book bags by the table in the entryway. The girls headed

toward the kitchen to get something to drink, when Dee noticed the light on the

answering machine flashing. She went over to the machine and pressed the play

button.

The first message was for Carl, so Dee pressed the skip button, which she did

for the second message, which was for her Mom. The third message was for her.

’Hi, Dee. Sandy and I are going to be a little late getting home, but we are

still planning on going to Teddy’s. Please do your homework as soon as you get

home. That way, we could spend a little more time at the Mall. See you around

4:30. Love ya.’

The girls got their drinks, grabbed their book bags and went up to Dee’s room.

When they got to Dee’s room, Nancy dropped her stuff on the bed and went to the

bathroom. A few seconds later, Dee decided that she had to go, so she followed

Nancy to the bathroom. Dee was surprised to find the door closed and locked when

she tried to open it.

“I will be out in a minute,” said Nancy from behind the door.

Dee went back to her room and got her books from her book bags. She sat down at

the desk and opened up her math book.

A short time later, Nancy came into the room. “Okay, Dee. I’m done.”

Dee left the room and after using the bathroom, returned. Sitting back down at

her desk, Dee started on her homework, while Nancy was doing hers on the bed.

The two girls were diligent in doing their homework, so they were able to get it

done by the time that Rita and Sandy got home.

After getting their homework done, Dee and Nancy were talking while waiting for

Rita and Sandy to get home. It wasn’t long before they heard the front door open

and close.

“Dee. Nancy. Come on down,” shouted Rita from the bottom of the stairs.

Dee went to the door and shouted, “Okay, Mom. We will be right down.” Dee and

Nancy headed out of the room. The girls were part way down the stair when Dee

stopped. “Go on down, Nancy. I forgot something.”

Dee returned to her room, went over to her dresser and picked up Rennie. “Boy,

Rennie, you could have gotten in trouble. You were just supposed to take a

couple days off. You got to get back to work.” Holding Rennie, Dee went

downstairs.

Dee went into the living room where Rita, Sandy and Nancy were sitting. “I

forgot to get Rennie. He has to go back to work to day.”

“That’s nice, sweetie,” said Rita. “Would you sit down, please. Sandy has

something that she would like to say.”

Sandy sat down in the chair across from the sofa where Dee and Nancy were

sitting. Dee could see that her Aunt was nervous about something. “Dee, Nancy,

I’m really sorry that I ruined you dinner at Teddy’s on Tuesday. I was really,

really out of line when I confronted your Mom at the restaurant. I said some

things that I really shouldn’t have said. I embarrassed you, your mothers and

myself.”

As Sandy took a deep breath, Dee said, “That’s okay, Aunt Sandy.”

“No, Dee, it isn’t okay. I did something really wrong and I want to pay a

penitence for what I did. Do you still want to go to Teddy’s?”

“Yes, Aunt Sandy,” said Dee. “Teddy’s is my favorite restaurant.”

“Yes, Ms. Walker,” said Nancy, agreeing with Dee.

“Okay,” said Sandy, standing up. “Give me a minute to get ready.” Sandy kicked

off her shoes and started to unbutton her blouse. Slipping it off, Sandy threw

the blouse on the chair. Soon, her skirt joined the blouse on the chair.

“Why are you taking off your clothes, Aunt Sandy?” asked Dee.

“Well, I thought that I should experience Teddy’s the same way that you did when

I embarrassed you, so I’m going naked,” said Sandy as she slipped off her

pantyhose. “You don’t have to go naked, but I’m.”

“I’m going to go naked, too, Aunt Sandy,” said Dee. “I said that I would stay

naked all week.”

“How about you, Nancy. Are you going to get dressed to go to Teddy’s?” asked

Sandy.

“Do I have to go to Teddy’s naked, Mrs. Walker?”

“No, you don’t have to, Nancy,” said Rita.

“Oh, come on, Nancy,” pleaded Dee. “You have been naked at the Mall before.”

Knowing that Dee would probably wear her down about doing it, Nancy said, “Okay,

I will go naked too.”

“Kewl,” said Dee. “How about you, Mom?”

“Even though Sandy did tell me that she was going to go to the Mall, naked, I

hadn’t planned on it myself,” said Rita. “I guess, if everyone else is going to

go naked, I will too.”

“Thanks, Rita. I appreciate you doing this,” said Sandy as she went over and

give Rita a kiss on the cheek. “I guess I should finish getting naked.” Sandy

reached behind her and took off her bra. Sandy hooked her thumbs into her

panties and started to push them down, but then she stopped. She started to turn

around to maintain some modesty, but Dee stopped her.

“Don’t turn around, Aunt Sandy. If you were in The Program at school, you

wouldn’t be allowed to turn around to take your clothes off,” said Dee. “You

have to strip facing everyone.”

“Dee, the rules of The Program doesn’t apply to Aunt Sandy,” said Rita.

Sandy interrupted Rita before she could say anymore. “It’s okay, Rita. Dee is

right, I should do it the way she had to do it.” Taking another deep breath,

Sandy slipped her panties off and stepped out of them. “Well, I’m ready to go,”

said Sandy.

Rita, Dee and Nancy looked at Sandy, who was looking very uncomfortable in her

skin. Dee didn’t think that Sandy looked that bad naked. Sandy, who was twenty

nine years old, had jet black hair, breasts that sagged a little, but still

looked pretty good and jet black pubic hair that looked like it hadn’t see a

trimmer or scissors in a long time.

Rita slipped off her coat and said, “Well, from the way the rest of you are

dressed, I’m way overdressed, so I should remedy that.” Rita took off her blouse

and placed on it on the table. In short order, Rita’s bra, slacks and panties

ended up on the table too. Picking up her purse, Rita got her car keys out. “Ok,

you bare babes, let go to the Mall.”

Rita went to the door and opened it, allowing Sandy, Dee and Nancy to go out to

the car. Rita left the house, closed and locked the door. Rita went to the car,

opened the door and climbed into the driver’s seat. Sandy got in on the front

passenger seat, while Dee and Nancy climbed into the back seat. Dee put Rennie

into the seat between her and Nancy and even put a seat belt on Rennie.

Rita started the car and backed out of the driveway. The car containing the four

nude females headed down the street. Most of the streets and roads that were on

were a little crowded, but since they were in a SUV, most people couldn’t see

into the passenger compartment, but there was a couple times that people in

other high riding vehicles that were able to see into the car. The couple times

that someone was to look into the car, it was on Sandy’s side. Sandy blushed

more then Rita thought was possible. Rita remember the first time that she was

nude in public and thought that she was probably blushing as much or more then

Sandy was doing right now.

A few minutes later, Rita pulled into the Mall parking lot and it didn’t take

long to find a parking space, near the entrance that was closest to Teddy’s.

Pulling into the space and after shutting off the engine, Rita asked Sandy, “Are

you ready to do this?”

Sandy blushed and said, “I can’t believe that I’m doing this, even though it was

my idea.”

Dee tried to encourage her Aunt. “Come on, Aunt Sandy. It will be fun.”

Still blushing, Sandy asked Rita, “Are you sure this is okay?”

“Yes, Sandy, it’s okay. Public nudity in this area is legal,” said Rita. “Also,

I called Teddy’s and explained what was going on and the manager, who is a

friend, said it was okay.”

“I don’t know, Rita,” said Sandy. “All of a sudden, I’m getting cold feet.”

Laughing, Dee said, “Well, Aunt Sandy, since the only clothes you have on are

shoes, your feet should be the only part of your body that isn’t cold.”

“Dee is right about that, Sandy,” said Rita. “Dee, Nancy, how about you. Are you

still willing to go into Teddy’s naked?”

“Yes, I’m, Mom,” said Dee.

“I’m not completely sure that I want to do this, Mrs. Walker, but I did say that

I would do it, so I will,” said Nancy.

“Sandy, while I have been nude in public,” said Rita, “I haven’t done it that

much. What I have done, I will admit, it has been embarrassing, but also fun and

exciting. However, if you don’t want to do it, we will go home and get a pizza.”

“No, I promised, so let’s do it,” said Sandy, “before I change my mind.”

“Okay,” said Rita, pulling the key out of the ignition. Opening the door, Rita

got out of the car. In quick fashion, Sandy, Dee and Nancy exited the car and

Rita locked the car. The four nude females walked toward the mall entrance. As

they reached the entrance, a middle age man exited the mall, but seeing them

coming, held the door open for them.

“Thank you,” said Rita.

Looking closely at the four naked females, the man said, “My pleasure, ladies.”

Thursday Afternoon At The Mall

“Oh, my. ”Not even in the Mall and a man see me naked. I feel so embarrassed,“

said Sandy, embarrassed. ”I don’t know if I can do this. I thought that I

could.“

“It’s okay, Aunt Sandy. You can do it,” said Dee. “Just think of everyone naked

and that you are dressed.”

“I’m okay,” said Sandy, steeling herself to accepting the imminent situation of

exposing her self to anyone who happened to walking by.

Considering the day and the time of day, the Mall was pretty empty. The

concourse to Teddy’s was not one of the major concourse of the Mall, so there

wasn’t too many people in the concourse. The sight of four naked females in the

mall certainly got the attention of those who were in the Mall.

After walking in the Mall for a few minutes, Rita asked, “Well, Sandy, what do

you think of being nude in public?”

“It’s pretty cool, isn’t it, Aunt Sandy?” asked Dee.

“I don’t know how I feel. I have never done anything like this before. I haven’t

ever been to a nude or topless beach. Right now, I want to run into the nearest

clothing store, getting anything to wear, rushing back to the hotel and leave

town,” said Sandy. “Also, I didn’t realize that I could be embarrassed and

excited both at the same time.”

Rita replied, “I know how you feel. The first time I went out in public, naked,

I pretty much felt the same way. It didn’t take long for that feeling to go away

and when it did, I enjoyed the feeling.”

“I agree, too, Aunt Sandy. I really like being naked,” said Dee.

The ladies and the girls continued on toward the restaurant. As they headed down

the concourse, they walked pass a shop that they hadn’t seen before. When Rita

and Dee came to the Mall, they didn’t normally come into this concourse, so they

hadn’t seen this store before. The sign over the entrance said, Australian Hair

Stylist. There was a sign, next to the entrance that said ’Women Only.

Absolutely No Men Allowed Inside’. Another unusual feature about the shop was

that all the glass in the storefront, while decorated with Australian scenes and

wildlife, was completely blacked out.

“Have you seen this place before, Rita?” asked Sandy.

“No, I haven’t. That seems like a really strange name for a business,” said

Rita.

“Could we stop in after we eat to see what kind of beauty shop it is?” asked

Dee.

Rita admitted to herself that she was kind of curious herself about what this

place was all about. “Sure, sweetie.”

The four nude females continued on down the concourse until they came to

Teddy’s. Even considering the day of the week and the time, Teddy’s wasn’t busy

at all. The hostess greeted them, giving them a look that Rita couldn’t sure was

approving or disapproving. Rita told the hostess that they wanted a booth for

four. The hostess grabbed some menus and mentioned for them to follow her. She

took them to one of the largest booths in the restaurant, which kind of unknown

to them, was in easy view of anybody in the restaurant.

Nancy sat down on one side of the table and slide in, while Sandy sat down next

to her. Rita and Dee did the same on the other side of the table. Dee placed

Rennie in his seat at his table as Rita passed the menus around. A short time

later, the server came and took their drink order. While waiting for their

drinks, the four females looked over the menu. When the server came back with

their drinks, they were ready to order.

After giving their orders, Dee asked Nancy if she wanted to go the Bears’ Den.

Getting a positive response, Dee asked Rita if they could go and play in the

Bears’ Den. After giving her permission, Rita and Sandy let Dee and Nancy out of

the booth. The two girls went over to the Bears’ Den and started to play with

some of the bears. Since the restaurant wasn’t busy, there weren’t any other

kids in the Bears’ Den. Rita and Sandy made some small talk, while watching the

girls playing. It wasn’t too long before the server stopped at the Bears’ Den

and told the girls that their order was almost ready. The girls put the bears

away and returned to the table.

After Dee and Nancy got back into their seats, the server brought their food and

everyone started eating. Everyone was enjoying their food and just enjoying each

other’s company.

“Well, Aunt Sandy, are you more comfortable being nude?” asked Dee.

“A little bit. It’s kind of hard to go from fully clothed to fully nude so

quickly,” said Sandy, taking a bite of food. “I just wished I was prettier and

in better shape.”

Nancy said, “I think that you are pretty, Ms. Walker.”

“Why, thank you, Nancy. I appreciate that very much,” said Sandy. “Dee, what

kind of things have you done since you are in The Program?”

Dee told her Aunt about the different things that she had to do, including the

anatomy lesson, having to spread herself, showered with boys and peeing in front

of boys. Sandy was stunned that Dee had to do all these things and doing some

things voluntarily.

“Tell me honestly, Dee. Are you really enjoying go to school and going out in

public naked?” asked Sandy.

Dee answered quickly. “Yes, Aunt Sandy, I’m enjoying it. It’s exciting and a lot

fun. At first, it was embarrassing, but I had decided that I was going enjoy it.

And I have been enjoying, at lot.”

“How about you, Nancy. What do you think?”

Nancy thought about it for a few seconds. “I’m kind of like being nude, but I

would prefer to be clothed.”

Dee took a bite of her sundae and then said, “How about you, Aunt Sandy. Do you

like being nude in public?”

“Ya, Sandy,” said Rita. “How do you like flashing your naked tits and pussy at

complete strangers?”

“Could you be anymore crude?” said Sandy laughing, but blushing furiously. “I

have to admit that I really am still at the stage where I’m trying very hard not

to run out of here, screaming and looking for some clothes to put on.”

“And now,” said Rita.

“I’m getting use to it and I have to admit, it is exciting and kind of fun.”

“That’s soooo kewl, Aunt Sandy,” said Dee, clapping her hands.

After eating their meals, Sandy encouraged everyone to have a dessert. Dee and

Nancy had the Teddy’s Sundae, which was a hot fudge sundae that was sprinkled

with Gummi bears and Teddy Grahams. Rita had a piece of chocolate cream pie and

Sandy had a piece of carrot cake. As they were eating their desserts, the

manager came to their table.

“Hi, Mrs. Walker. Hi, Dee. How are you today?”

“Hi, Mr. Wilkin. I’m fine. How are you?” said Dee.

“Hi, Kevin. We are all fine. Thanks for asking,” said Rita.

“I see that Rennie decided to come back to work, Dee,” said Kevin. “Did he enjoy

his days off, Dee?”

“Yes, he did. He wanted to me to tell you that having the days off was really

helpful and he is already to get back to work,” said Dee. “I was really happy

that you allowed him to come home with me.

“I’m glad to hear that, Dee.”

“Kevin, this is my ex-sister in law, Sandy and that is Dee’s friend, Nancy,”

said Rita.

Hi, Nancy. Hi, Sandy. I hope that you are enjoying your visit to Teddy’s more

than the last time,“ said Kevin.

“Thank you. Yes, I’m having a great time and I’m sorry about the scene I made on

Tuesday,” said Sandy. “This is one of the nicest restaurants I have ever been

in. I just love the teddy bear theme.”

“Thank you, Sandy. I really appreciate it,” said Kevin. “Well, I have to get

back to work. Enjoy your desserts. It is good to see you again, Rita and Dee and

you too, Nancy. Sandy, it was a pleasure to meet you and I hope you can come

back again.”

“I hope so, too, Kevin. I love this place,” said Sandy.

Everyone said goodbye to Kevin and the four females finished their desserts. The

server brought their bill. Rita went to pick the check up, but Sandy picked it

up and said, “No, this is my treat. Kind of a peace offering.” Looking at the

bill, Sandy said, “I don’t think they charged us correctly.”

Rita took the check and looked at it. “You are correct, but I have a feeling

that it is the nude discount.”

“Nude discount? What’s that?” asked Sandy.

“Ever since public nudity was legalized, stores, mainly in malls, started to

offer discounts to anyone who would come to the store naked,” explained Rita.

“Some stores offered up to 30 â€“ 40% off. Mostly, girls would come naked to

take advantage of the discount, which would bring the more males into the mall

and into the stores. Since The Program has been going on for awhile, some stores

use the discount to bring in more customers during the week.”

“Mmm, that would be pretty surreal, shopping for clothes while naked,” remarked

Sandy.

Sandy got money out of her purse and pealed off a few bills. The server came

back took the money and thanked them for coming to Teddy’s. The group slipped

out from under the table and walked out of the restaurant. Everyone decided that

they would just go home, so they headed out the same way that they came in. As

they walked back toward the car, they came back to the Australian Hair Stylist.

“Mom, can we go in? You said that we could,” said Dee.

“Sure. Let’s go in,” said Rita.

The four naked females enter the Australian Hair Stylist shop, not knowing what

type of beauty shop it was. As they entered, they came up to a desk with a

receptionist sitting behind it. The receptionist was a tall longhaired brunette,

dressed in a fashion, similar to Crocodile Dundee, a short skirt, a vest over a

dark colored T-shirt, a shark tooth necklace and Aussie Bush Hat.

Standing up to greet them, the receptionist said, “Good day. Welcome to the

Australian Hair Stylist. What can we do for you?”

“Hello,” said Rita. “We had walked by your store earlier and we were wondering

what kind of styling do you offer here?”

“Well, what we offer her would be perfect for the four of you,” the receptionist

said, smiling as she looked at the nude group in front of her. “We offer the

styling of and accessories for ladies’ pubic hair.”

It took awhile for anyone to react, but Sandy finally did. “This is a beauty

shop for pussy hair?”

“Yes, it is. Since public nudity has been permitted locally, we have found that

a lot of females, either don’t know how to do pubic grooming or want to

experiment with their pubic look,” said the receptionist, who said her name was

Sydney.

“That is very interesting. Oh, let me introduce everyone. My name is Rita and

this is Sandy. This is my daughter, Dee and her friend, Nancy.”

“Please to meet all of you,” said Sydney, looking at the four females. “If you

don’t mind me saying, Sandy, you could use a trim. We aren’t busy right now, so

we could do it right away, if you would like.”

Sandy agreed with Sydney, “You are right, I haven’t done any trimming for a long

time. I don’t go swimming and I don’t have a man in life right now, so why

brother?”

“Well, I guess you are right,” said Sydney, “but if you would like to, just let

me know.

“Sydney, why do you call this place the Australian Hair Stylist?” asked Nancy.

“We get asked that a lot,” said Sydney. “Do you know what the nickname of

Australia is?”

“I do,” said Dee, after Nancy said that she didn’t know. “It is called the Land

Down Under, but I still don’t understand.”

“That is correct, the Land Down Under. The reason we are called the Australian

Hair Stylist is that we style,” said Sydney, “the hair ’down under’. ” It took a

few seconds for them to react, but when they did, everyone laughed.

“I like the name,” said Rita.

Sydney asked, “Would you like to see a sample of our work?” Everyone nodded.

Sydney stepped up on a step that put her over a foot above the floor and lifted

up her skirt, revealing a completely bald, smooth and tanned pussy. “We call

this look the Australian Bikini Trim, because, if you have seen any of the

bikinis that they wear, you can’t have any hair down there or it would be

sticking out.”

“I thought that you would be showing up a brochure, but this is an effective

advertisement,” said Rita.

Sydney lowered her skirt and stepped down. “We do have a brochure, but we find

this a pretty effective demonstration to have a live example.” Sydney stepped

over the desk and pulled out some brochures and gave them to Rita and Sandy.

Sandy took a look at the brochure and had a hard time believing what she was

seeing. In full color and in close up detail were pictures of the pubic areas of

women with a wide variety of hair styles; trimmed, bald, Mohawk, triangular,

upside down triangles, heart shaped and in a wide variety of color.

As she looked at the brochure, Rita asked, “Is your name really Sydney?”

Sydney laughed. “Actually, it is, but all the employee here use Australian

sounding names, just to add to the Aussie atmosphere. Please come on in and feel

free to look around.” Sydney reached down under the top of the desk and pressed

a button. The door buzzer sounded and Sydney opened the door to let them in.

Rita, Sandy, Dee and Nancy went into the main part of the salon. Looking around,

the salon looked very warm, inviting and safe. They could see comfortable chairs

and couches on one wall and a display case containing different products, some

of which they didn’t recognize, on another wall. There wasn’t anyone else in the

salon.

The other part of the salon contained two barber chairs. They went over and

looked at the chair. It looked like a dentist chair, but with a bottom that came

apart, which would let the stylist sit between the customer’s legs.

“This is our styling chair. The customer sits down and the bottom of the chair

moves apart, gently moving her legs apart,” said Sydney, “and the stylist sit in

the chair, between the customer’s legs.” Sydney touched a control on the arm and

the bottom part of the chair moved apart. “Are you girls in the Nude in School

Program?”

“Yes, Sydney,” said Dee, “and so is Nancy. We are in the same grade at school.”

“Well, since you are in The Program, we will give you a free trim,” said Sydney.

“Kewl,” said Dee. “That sounds neat. Can I, Mom?” Rita nodded her head.

“Okay. If you want to get in the chair, we will get started,” said Sydney.

Dee gave her stuff to her Mom and climbed into the chair. Sydney touched the

chair’s control and the chair gently forced her legs her apart. When her legs

were spread, Sydney touched another control and the chair moved up and then she

went to get the trimming tools. Dee was a little embarrassed at being spread

like that in front of her Mother, Aunt and friend. She felt like she did when

she was the subject of the anatomy lesson.

“Okay, Dee,” said Sydney, sitting down on the chair between Dee’s legs. “Rita, I

might have to touch Dee’s labia to do the trim. Do I have your permission to

touch it?”

“Yes,” said Rita.

“And Dee, do I have your permission?” said Sydney. Dee nodded. “Okay, let’s get

started.” Sydney took a spray bottle and wetted down Dee’s pussy hair. Then she

took a comb and started combing Dee’s pussy hair. Taking a clipper, Sydney

started to trim Dee’s hair.

Dee felt the buzz of the clippers on her private parts and it really felt good.

Sydney kept the clippers on and on her crotch as she trimmed her hair. A couple

times, Sydney pulled on Dee’s labia to trim another part of Dee’s crotch. Dee

didn’t realize it, but Sydney was using a metal comb that transferred the

vibrations of the clippers to the crotch. Sydney smiled as she teased the young

girl.

It took about ten minutes for Sydney to trim Dee’s bush. Taking a hot towel,

Sydney draped it over Dee’s crotch. Sydney picked up the tools and put them

away. Sydney came over and pulled the towel off her crotch. “Okay, I’m all done.

How do it look?”

Rita, Sandy and Nancy took a close look at Dee’s crotch and agreed that Sydney

had done a pretty good job. Sydney took a large hand mirror and held it so Dee

could take a look. Dee also thought that Sydney had done a good job, especially

since she didn’t have much pubic hair to being with.

“Nancy, would you like a trim?” asked Sydney.

Nancy wasn’t sure, but she decided to go ahead. “Sure.”

“Okay, hop up here,” said Sydney. Nancy got into the chair as Sydney got her

tools ready. “Now, Nancy, I may have to pull on your labia to get all the hair.

Is that okay with you?” Nancy nodded. “Rita, I know that you aren’t Nancy’s

mother, but since you are here, is it okay to touch Nancy’s labia?” Rita said

that it would be okay.

Sydney got started on trimming Nancy’s bush. Since Nancy didn’t have much more

pubic hair than Dee did, it took about the same amount of time to give Nancy a

trim. When Nancy stood up, everyone said that her trimmed bush looked really

good.

After looking at the two trimmed bushes of Dee and Nancy, Sandy said to Sydney,

“I think that I will get a trim.”

“Okay, Sandy. Let’s go figure out what kind of trim you would like,” said

Sydney.

Dee went over and said to Nancy, “How did you like that?”

“It was a little embarrassing to be spread out like that, but it was okay. I

have to admit that I really like the trim,” said Nancy.

“Did you like it when Sydney used the clippers?” asked Dee.

Nancy blushed, but said that she did. “The buzzing of the clippers made my pussy

feel all tingly. I didn’t want her to stop.”

“I know. That really felt good,” said Dee. “I just wanted her to leave the

clippers on, right on my pussy.”

The two girls talked more and walked out into the waiting area. They started

looking around at the different items that were on display. Some of the products

they recognized, but most of them they didn’t. Nancy picked up something that

looked like a large bobbie pin with jewels hanging down from the end. “I wonder

what this is?”

Dee took it out of Nancy’s hand. After looking at it for a few seconds, Dee

said, “I don’t have any idea.”

They didn’t hear Sydney come up to them. “That is a Clit Clip.”

“What’s a Clit Clip, Sydney?” asked Dee.

Sydney picked it up. She took a thin rod and fitted the rod at the top of the

clip. “It a sex toy. It is fitted so the clit is right against the top of the

clip, like this. With the clip touching the clip, the dangles cause vibrations

to be transmitted to the arms of clip to the clit. You girls liked it when I put

the clippers on your crotch, did you?” The two girls looked at each other,

blushing and nodded to Sydney. “Well, this is kind of like that, but to a much

smaller and gentler degree.”

“That sounds like it would be fun to wear that,” said Nancy.

“Yes, it is. Sometimes, while I’m here and things are slow, I will put one on.

It gives me a very pleasant feeling,” said Sydney as she got a far-away look in

her eyes. She stated out into space for a few seconds and then she came back to

earth. “Excuse me. This is one of my favorite toys.”

Dee was surprised when Nancy asked, “Could I try one on, please?”

“Sure. We have some demo clips that you can try on,” said Sydney. “I will be

right back.” A couple minutes later, she came back. “Rita said that it would be

okay for you to try one on.” Sydney, Dee and Nancy went into the area where the

chair was situated.

The curtain was pulled around the other chair where the other stylist was

working on Sandy. They heard the sound of clippers and scissors. Then they heard

Sandy go, “Oh, oh, mmmm.”

“Sounds like your Aunt is enjoying herself,” said Nancy.

“Yes, she does,” said Dee. “And we know why, don’t we, Nancy?”

Laughing, Nancy hopped into the chair. Sydney moved the legs apart and sat on

the chair. “Okay, Nancy. I’m going to have to touch your clit and labia. Is that

okay?”

Nancy nodded and Sydney got to work, putting it on. A little bit later, Sydney

had Nancy get up. “Spread your legs and wiggle your hips.”

Nancy wiggled and moved her hips for about a minute. “Oh, yes. I can feel it.

Yes, it does feel nice.”

“Would you like to try one, Dee?”

Dee jumped on the chair. “Sure.”

Sydney sat down on the chair and got to work. She took a tube of KY Jelly and

put a small dab on finger. Then she rubbed it around Dee’s crotch, concentrating

on the clit area. Dee gasped when Sydney’s finger hit her clit. Finally, Sydney

said, “I’m going to put the clip on.” Dee felt a little pinch that wasn’t

uncomfortable and then something rubbing up against her clit. “Okay, Dee. You

can get down now.”

Dee got off the chair and started walking around. It took a little while, but

then she said, “Oooo, I can feel it. That feels really neat.”

“Well, I’m glad that you are enjoyed the Clips. Now you can see why I enjoy it

so much.”

“I want my Mom to see this,” said Dee.

“I will go and get her,” said Sydney. A few seconds later, Sydney returned with

Rita. “Dee wants to show you something.”

“What is it, sweetie?” asked Rita.

Dee stepped up on a block that was there and spread her legs so her Mom could

see the dangles hanging down from her pussy. Rita asked what they were and

Sydney explained what they were. Rita went over and played with one of the

dangles. As Rita played with it, Dee went, “Mmm, that feel good.”

Rita continued to play with the dangle. “That is pretty cool, but you better

take it off.”

Dee started to reply, but Sydney stopped her. “That is a demo version. You can

put it on and take it off a couple times. She can have it. Nancy has one too.”

Just then a perky looking blonde, dressed the same way that Sydney was, came out

from behind the curtain. “Oh, hi. I’m Sheila.” Sydney introduced Rita, Dee and

Nancy to Sheila. “Nice to meet you. Sandy is ready to show her new hair style

and she wants everyone to see it at one time.”

Sheila walked over to the curtain and stuck her head in. “Are you ready?

Everyone is waiting.” Sheila dropped the curtain.

“Okay, here I come.” Sandy walked out, with her hands in front of her crotch.

Taking a deep breath, Sandy moved her hands from in front of her crotch. “Ta

da!” Everyone looked at Sandy’s crotch.

“Wow, Aunt Sandy. That really looks pretty,” said Dee.

“Dee’s right. Your pussy looks really cute, Sandy,” said Rita.

Sandy blushed as she went to where there was a full-length mirror. She smiled as

she looked at her newly trimmed crotch. Her crotch was trimmed in a diamond

shape.

“It really does look good,” said Sheila. “She had enough hair that we could have

done anything, but that does look good on her. Most of the time was just

trimming all the excess hair.”

Sandy went over and gave Sheila a hug. “Thank you. I really like the look. You

did a great job on my bush.”

“You’re welcome.”

As Sandy went with Sheila to pay for her haircut, Rita told Sydney, “Thanks for

showing us around.”

“Yes, Sydney. Thank you for the trim and the clit clip. I really like both of

them,” echoed Dee. Nancy also told Sydney thanks.

With that, the four females left the shop and headed toward the car. Rita

unlocked the car and they all climbed in. Rita started the car, pulled out of

the parking space and headed out of the Mall parking lot.

After they were on their way home, Sandy said, “Oh, my goodness. That was

incredible. If anyone had told me a few days ago that I would be running a Mall,

naked, I would have said that they were crazy. It really was as exciting as you

said it would be, Dee, and as embarrassing.”

“I told you that you would enjoy it,” said Dee.

“My pussy is still tingling from being in the stylist,” said Sandy. “If I were

in my own car right now, I would rub myself off right now. I’m so horny.”

“Aunt Sandy,” exclaimed Dee.

“Oh, my,” said Rita.

“Oh, I’m sorry,” said Sandy. “It is just that today has been so... so...

liberating. I was ... umm... thinking out loud.”

“That’s okay, Sandy,” said Rita. “Part of The Program is to be more open about

such things.”

“Well, I probably should have been a little more discreet,” said Sandy.

Thursday Night At Home

In a short time later, they pulled into the driveway of their house. They all

got out of the car and went into the house. When they got into the house, Sandy

hugged Rita and gave her a kiss on the cheek. “Thank you for a wonderful outing.

This was one of the best days of my life.” Sandy kneeled down and gave Dee a big

hug and a kiss. “You too, kiddo. I understand that it was entirely your choice,

but you are very brave to go out in public in the nude like you did. I’m glad

that it happened. Thank you.” Sandy gave Nancy a hug too.

Rita said, “We are glad that you enjoyed being out in the nude. I enjoyed being

out in the nude too. I probably should do it more.”

“I’m glad that you understand more about what The Program is trying to do,” said

Dee.

“I think I do understand what The Program is trying to do,” replied Sandy.

“Let’s go into the Living Room,” suggested Rita.

Rita, Sandy, Dee and Nancy walked into the Living Room, where they saw Carl

sitting on the couch, nude, with an equally nude Beth kneeling between his legs.

While they didn’t see what she had been doing, they certainly saw the results of

what Beth had been doing. Carl’s cock was very erect and covered with salvia.

“Oh, hi, Mom. Hi, Aunt Sandy,” said Carl, without any embarrassment.

“Hello, Mrs. Walker,” said Beth, standing up and sitting on the couch next to

Carl.

“Sandy, this is Carl’s girlfriend, Beth,” said Rita. “Beth, this is Carl and

Dee’s Aunt Sandy.”

“Pleased to meet you,” said Beth, also without embarrass.

“Nice to meet you, Beth,” said Sandy, with a little bit of embarrassment. She

had never walked in on anyone having any kind of sex.

“We were studying and we had finished up, so we decided to fool around a little

bit,” said Carl. “How did your nude adventure go?”

“Oh, it went fine. It was so exciting.” Sandy told all about what they had done

at the mall including the visit to the Australian Hair Stylist. “Do you like my

new do?” said Sandy as she stood up and showed Carl and Beth her new pubic

hairstyle.

“Wow,” was all that Carl could say.

“Ditto,” said Beth. “That looks really cool, Ms. Walker. I wouldn’t mind getting

a trim like that, but you see, I would have to wait for awhile.” Beth stood up

and showed Sandy her shaved crotch.

Sandy walked over to where Beth was standing. “I have never seen a shaved pussy

before. That is pretty cool looking. Can I feel it?”

Beth spread her legs a little more and said, “Sure, go ahead.”

“Thank.” Sandy reached down and gently rubbed Beth’s crotch. “That feel really

nice. Maybe I should have gotten the full shave.”

“Maybe you should have,” smiled Beth, sitting back down.

“Well, I think that I will leave it as it is,” said Sandy. “I like being a

little different.”

Rita said to Dee, “Why do you and Nancy show what you got at the Mall.”

“Okay,” said Dee. “Come on, Nancy.” Dee took Nancy’s hand and got out on the

coffee table. “Spread your legs, Nancy.” The two naked pre-teens spread their

legs, so Beth and Carl could get a look at their crotches. They could clearly

see the pubic trims that the two girls had gotten and then they noticed the

dangles.

“Hey, squirt, your trim and the dangles look pretty cool,” said Carl. “Your look

pretty good, too, Nancy.”

“Let me see,” said Beth as she got up and walked over to where Dee was standing.

As she took a closer look at Dee’s crotch. “What is holding them up? I don’t see

anything holding them up.” Beth took one of the dangles and moved around, which

had an effect on Dee.

“Mmm, that feels good, Beth,” said Dee.

“What is she wearing, Mrs. Walker?” asked Beth.

“It’s a Clit Clip.” When Beth said that she didn’t know what it was, Rita

explained what it was and how it worked.

While playing with the dangle a little more, causing Dee to squirm a little bit

more, Beth remarked, “Boy, that sounds like a fun toy.”

“It sure is,” agreed Nancy.

“Would everyone like something to drink?” said Rita. Everyone said that they

would. “Sandy, would you like to help me?” Rita and Sandy went out to the

kitchen to get the drinks. A few minutes later, Rita and Sandy came back with

the drinks.

The five nude females and one nude male talked for over an hour. They talked

about all kinds of subjects, including The Program. Sandy wanted to hear what

Beth and Carl’s experiences were while they were in The Program. Sandy was

really interested in what things they had to do while in The Program.

Then the conversation turned to what Dee and Nancy would be wearing the next

day. Beth and Carl told Dee and Nancy about the design that they had for their

’costumes’ for Blue/Gold day. Dee and Nancy listen intently to what Carl had to

say. When he was done, the two girls decided that they had a good idea and they

said that they wanted to do it. Carl said that they would have to get up early,

so they could get painted.

Dee and Nancy said that they were going to go to bed. They said their good

nights. Dee kissed her Mom and Aunt and then went over and kissed both Beth and

Carl. After kissing her brother, Carl gave Dee a swat on her bare butt. “Good

night, squirt.”

Dee and Nancy went upstairs to Dee’s room. “I’m going to take a shower, Nancy.

You can use the bathroom first.”

“Tell you what, Dee. I think that I will take my shower too,” said Nancy. “While

we are taking a shower, you can tell me about the slumber party you had last

year.”

“Okay, you got a deal,” said Dee. Playing with her Clit Clip, Dee said, “As much

as I hate to do it, I’m going to take my Clip out. That really felt good to have

it in.” Nancy agreed. It just took a few seconds for both Dee and Nancy to take

the clips off.

“Maybe we should go back sometime and get some real ones.”

“That would be fun to do,” said Dee. “Let’s go take our shower.”

The two girls went to the bathroom. Dee turned on, adjusted the temperature and

got into the shower. Nancy got into the shower right behind her. The girls

started their shower and Dee started telling the story of the slumber party.

Nancy was amazed at the events of the party. The girls finished and got out of

the shower. They dried each other off and then they used the toilet.

They went into Dee’s room and climbed into bed. Nancy took Dee’s hand in her

hand. “This was a pretty exciting day for me. Going to the Mall with you Mom and

Aunt with all of us in the nude was a lot of fun. I didn’t believe what happened

in the hair stylist shop. It was pretty amazing and was really something. I’m

glad that you invited me to come along.”

Dee squeezed Nancy’s hand. “I’m glad that you had a good time, Nancy. You are

right, it really was a great day.”

Nancy leaned over and gave Dee a chaste kiss on the cheek. “Good night, Dee.”

“Good night, Nancy.”

With that, the two girls went to sleep.

Friday Morning At Home

Dee felt someone shaking her shoulder. “Dee. Dee. Time to wake up.”

Dee sat up in bed, shaking the cobwebs out of her head. Then, she saw her Mom

standing next to her bed. “Oh, morning, Mom,” she said as kissed her Mom.

“Time to get up, Dee,” said her Mom. “Get Nancy up and then come down for

breakfast. After you eat breakfast, we will get you ’dressed’ for school.” Rita

left the room.

“Nancy,” said Dee as she shook the shoulder of the friend. “Time to get up.”

Nancy quickly woke up. “Oh, morning, Dee,” said Nancy as she leaned over and

kissed Dee. “I really slept good.”

“That’s good. My Mom said that we should go down and eat breakfast before we get

dressed for school.”

“Okay.”

The two girls got out of bed. Dee headed toward the bathroom. She thought that

Nancy would wait until she was done, but it surprised her when Nancy followed

her into the bathroom. The two girls talked about the upcoming school day as

each girl used the toilet. Dee was a little surprised as Nancy looked right at

her as she peed.

The girls finished up in the bathroom, went downstairs and went into the

kitchen. Rita was standing at the counter, getting some dishes and Sandy was

getting some food out of the refrigerator. Both of them were nude.

“Morning, sweetie. Morning, Nancy. Did you sleep well?” asked Rita.

“Morning,” said Nancy.

“Yes, Mom, we sleep very well,” replied Dee. “Hi, Aunt Sandy.”

“Morning, Dee,” said Sandy as she walked over and kissed Dee. “Hi, Nancy.”

“Why don’t you two sit down and we will get your breakfast,” said Rita.

The two girls sat down at the kitchen table. Rita brought over some dishes of

food over to the table. All four of them started eating and talking about the

upcoming day. Both Dee and Nancy were excited about going to school ’dressed’

for a change.

“I will give you a note, so you can get out of gym class today,” said Rita as

she took a bite of her food. “You don’t want to ruin that paint job before the

day is over.” Looking at Nancy, she continued, “I better include you in that

note too.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Walker.”

Just then Beth and Carl walked into the kitchen, both of them also in the nude.

Everyone greeted everyone else. Beth sat down while Carl got some milk out of

the refrigerator. Carl sat down and joined the conversation.

Finally, Dee and Nancy finished their breakfast. “Okay, you two. You better go

up and finishing getting ready for school. When you come back down, we will get

you ’dressed’.”

“Okay, Mom. Come on, Nancy,” said Dee. The two girls scampered upstairs. It was

about 10 minutes later, when the girls came back down.

“Come on into the living room.” There were two chairs in the center of the room,

with newspaper all around it. There were some cans of paint next to the chairs.

Both Beth and Carl were standing there, with paintbrushes in hand, waiting for

them.

“Are you ready?” asked Beth.

“Yes, we are,” answered Nancy.

“We will do your tops first,” said Carl. “Sit down on the chairs, please,

ladies.”

After Dee and Nancy sat down, Beth and Carl started to paint their upper bodies.

Painting the two girls was pretty easy, at least for the first part. Beth and

Carl started putting a coat of paint on their upper bodies. Both Beth and Carl

seemed to be enjoying teasing the two girls by finding an excuse to run the

brush over their nipples over and over again. Both Dee and Nancy wiggled and

giggled as they ran the brushes over their sensitive flesh.

Finally, the basic design of their tops was done. Carl and Rita started on the

trim and the designs of Dee’s top, while Beth and Sandy did the same for Nancy.

The designs were too involved so it didn’t take all that long to get the designs

painted.

“This is really looking good,” said Rita as she looked at Dee’s painted body.

“You ought to win one of the prizes.” Rita went back to painting her daughter.

Finally, they were done with painting the tops of Dee and Nancy. The painters

gave Dee and Nancy a chance to look at their handiwork and they were pleased

with the results. “Wow,” was all that the two girls could say.

The painters turned to painting the bottoms of the girls. Again, it didn’t take

long to paint the basic outline of their shorts. As they painted the butts of

the girls, Carl noticed a problem with the paint job.

“Mom, we got a problem here,” said Carl.

“What is it, Carl?” asked Rita.

“Look here,” said Carl. Rita moved around to look at Dee’s butt. “You see, Mom.

The unpainted butt crack is ruining the effect.”

“Oh, my. Yes, I see.” Rita got an idea. “Carl, move around to the front. Dee, we

got to paint your butt crack.”

Dee agreed. “That’s okay, Mom. Go ahead.”

“Well, it’s not that easy,” said Rita. “You’re going to have to spread your butt

cheeks.”

“Oh,” said Dee. After a few seconds of thought, Dee bent over and reached back

and pulled her butt cheeks apart. Beth had Nancy do the same thing, so she could

paint her butt crack.

“Okay, Dee. Hold it.” Rita took the paintbrush and painted the parts of Dee’s

butt that the previous painted didn’t get. It didn’t take long for Rita to paint

Dee’s butt crack, so no skin showed. Beth did the same thing to Nancy’s butt

crack.

The painters continued until they reached the vulva. Not seeing any other way,

Rita said, “I’m going to have to grab your pussy lips, so I can paint them.”

“Okay, Mom. Go ahead.”

Rita kneed in front of Dee and gently grabbed her pussy lip. Rita then took the

paintbrush and painted her pussy lips. As she painted them, Rita had to tug on

her pussy lips. As she did, Dee could feel her clit being manipulated and it was

giving her a bit of a thrill. Dee looked over at Nancy to see that she was

getting the same treatment from Beth and was having a bit of the same result.

“You know,” said Rita, “this would look better if there wasn’t any pussy hair.”

“Ya, it would,” replied Carl. “Well, we don’t have time to shave it, so I guess

just put more paint on it.”

Rita agreed and there soon was another coat of paint on the pussy hair of the

two girls. It still didn’t look right, so after the paint died, another coat of

paint went on. Finally, they got the look that they wanted.

Beth suggested that each of the girls should get another coat of paint on their

butts to help keep the look intact. Rita thought that would be a good idea. Rita

mentioned to Dee and Nancy that they should take it easy when they sit down, so

the paint wouldn’t be rubbed off. It wasn’t too long before the two girls had

another coat of paint on their butts. Finally, they got the basic look right, so

they got started on the designs. It didn’t take too long to finish the designs

on the girls’ ’shorts’.

“Okay, girls, you are finished,” said Rita. The girls went to the mirror in the

hallway and looked at themselves.

“Wow, Nancy. We really look good.”

“Ya, we do,” said Nancy. “If we don’t win a prize for showing the most spirit,

we should get one for the most unique way of showing school spirit.”

Rita came to where they were looking at themselves in the mirror. “You do look

good, girls. I’m going to go up and get dressed and then I will take you to

school.”

It took about fifteen minutes before Rita came down. “Okay, let go.”

Friday At School

After they arrived at school, Dee and Nancy got out of the car.

“Have a good day, sweetie,” said Rita, as she gave Dee a kiss. “You really look

nice in your paint job. So do you, Nancy.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Dee.

“Yes, thank you, Mrs. Walker,” said Nancy.

Dee and Nancy waved as Rita drove away. The two painted girls walked toward the

entrance. Since Rita had driven them to school, they got there just before the

first bell. As they walked into the school, Mrs. Cody stopped them.

“Ms. Walker, what are you doing wearing…” Mrs. Cody stopped and took a closer

look at Dee and Nancy. “I’m impressed. That is a very good paint job. I like

it.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Cody. I wanted to take part in the Spirit Day, but I didn’t

know how I could do it. Than, my Mom suggested that I get painted. My Mom, my

brother, my brother’s girlfriend and my Aunt painted me and Nancy.”

“Let me take a closer look at you two,” said Mrs. Cody.

Dee was ’dressed’ in a top that had a diagonal yellow lightning bolt going from

her left shoulder, between her breasts, to the right side of her waist, with

blue on the right side of the bolt and with white on the left side. She had on

’blue shorts’ that went down to about half way down her thighs. The shorts also

had a lightning bolt going the seam of the shorts. On the back, Dee had

’Chargers are’ at the top of her back, where a name would be and then a large

’#1’ on her back. Beth had given Dee a nipple ring with a lightning bolt and she

was wearing it on left nipple.

Nancy’s uniform was a solid blue top with the same lightning bolt going between

her breasts. Her shorts were white with the same lightning bolt going down the

seams of her shorts. On her upper arms, Nancy had yellow ribbons tied on. On the

back of her top where the words, ’Chargers Rule’.

“Well, they did a very good job,” complimented Mrs. Cody. “Ms. Baker, please go

on to your homeroom, but first, stop up at the table over there, so you can be

entered into the Spirit Day contest. I would like to talk to Ms. Walker.”

“Yes, Mrs. Cody. See you later, Dee,” said Nancy as she headed off to homeroom.

“Ms. Walker, I just wanted to tell you that you are to follow your regular

schedule.”

“But I thought that you were going to change my schedule so I wouldn’t be in Mr.

Dilford’s class.”

“Well, something has come up and Mr. Dilford wants you to be in his class

today.”

Dee started to protest, but decided against it. “Yes, Mrs. Cody.”

“Come on, Ms. Walker. It will not be that bad. I promise.”

“Okay,” said Dee. “Oh, Mrs. Cody. I have a note from my mother for you.”

Mrs. Cody took the note and read it. “Okay, Ms. Walker, why don’t you and Ms.

Baker come to the office after lunch and I will find a class for you to go to.”

“Okay, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee as she started to head toward her homeroom. She

stopped at the table where kids were registering for the Spirit Day contest. A

member of the computer club took a picture of Dee with a digital camera. He

explained that they were taking pictures, so they could show them to the judges.

Dee continued on to her homeroom. As she entered the room, she was greeted with

some catcalls and whistles.

“Wow, Dee, you look like a Smurf.”

“Looking good, Dee.”

“Boy, Dee, I know that you aren’t wearing any clothes, but you sure do look like

you are wearing clothes.”

“Okay, class, that is enough,” said Ms. Tanner. “Well, Dee, I have to agree with

the class. You look pretty good. Turn around, please.” Dee turned around, giving

Ms. Tanner and the whole class a good look at all of her. “Who did the paint

job?”

“My mother, Aunt, brother and my brother’s girlfriend. They also gave my friend,

Nancy a paint job.”

“Mmm,” said Ms. Tanner. “Okay, class. Everyone sit down.” The homeroom went

through the normal morning routine. Soon, they were heading off to their first

class. Dee meet Nancy on the way to math class.

“Boy, people sure are excited about our ’costumes’, said Nancy.

“I know,” answered Dee. “You know, I feel like I’m actually wearing clothes.”

Nancy replied, “I feel the same way. You know, if we were weaning a tight shirt,

we would look like we do right now.

“Without a bra, of course,” laughed Dee. “You know, the only flaw to this outfit

is our pussy hair. We probably should have had Sydney shave off our pussy hair.

That would have given up a completely smooth look.”

“Yes, you are probably right, but it’s only for one day.”

The two girls entered their math class. Other then being greeted with a bunch of

catcalls and whistles, the math class was pretty much a normal class. Both girls

had been asked to go up to the board to do a problem. With their ’clothes’ on,

it wasn’t quite as embarrassing as it had been when they had to do it in the

nude.

Finally, the class bell rang. Ms. Power gave them their assignment and dismissed

the class. Dee and Nancy walked toward their next class. Dee was kind of quiet

because she didn’t know what to expect from Mr. Dilford.

When they got to Nancy’s class, Nancy said, “I hope that things go okay for you

with Mr. Dilford.” Dee had explained to Nancy what had happened with the talk

that Mrs. Cody had with her and Mr. Dilford.

“Thanks, Nancy,” said Dee. After a moment of thought, Dee gave Nancy a kiss on

the cheek. “Thanks for being such a good friend. I will be okay.”

“Okay, will see you at lunch.” Nancy waved as she went into her class.

Dee continued on to her class. Outside the door, she waited a few seconds before

going into the classroom. Finally, she went in to the room and headed toward her

seat in the back.

“Ms. Walker.”

Turning around, Dee saw Mr. Dilford, sitting at his desk. Dee couldn’t see below

his waist, but she assumed that he was nude, because he didn’t have a shirt on.

“Yes, Mr. Dilford.”

“You can take the seat in the front row that you prefer.”

“Thank you, Mr. Dilford,” said Dee as she went to take her preferred seat. She

wondered what was going on.

The bell rang and Mr. Dilford started the class. After a few minutes, Mr.

Dilford stood up to write something on the board. Dee’s thought was correct as

she saw that he was nude. Mr. Dilford was a tall, thin man, with thick dark hair

and a beard. His chest was hairless and looked like he worked out a lot. Looking

at his cock, it was the first time that Dee had seen an adult’s and one that was

uncircumcised. She noticed that it was bigger then Carl’s, but then, he was a

lot older then Carl. Dee had to stifle a laugh as she looked at his legs, which

she thought looked really funny, being so thin. As he talked, Dee looked at Mr.

Dilford and overall, thought that he was kind of attractive.

Mr. Dilford conducted the class no differently from any other class that he had

contacted. Dee noticed that Mr. Dilford seemed to be very comfortable conducting

the class in the nude.

The class went on just like any other day. It was about 10 minutes left in the

class when Mr. Dilford finished the lesson for the day. He put the chalk on the

blackboard and then sat down on the edge of the desk, just like he normally did.

“Class, you would be expecting for me to give your homework assignment about

this time, but there will not be any assignment today.” The class cheered.

“Okay, settle down.” The class calmed down. “The reason there will not be any

homework is that today will be my last day here. I’m resigning my position as of

today.”

The students kind of gasp at the news that Mr. Dilford was going to leave.

“Even though the school year has already started, I have a friend who runs a

private school just over the state line and he was been wanting me to join the

faculty for a few years, so I think this is a good time to join him.”

The members of the class look at each other in disbelief.

“As you know, I have been a big opponent of The Program. I thought, among other

things, that The Program was just a big distraction and well, just a peep show.

Then, I had a talk with Mrs. Cody and one thing she said really made sense. When

I moved Ms. Walker to the back of the room, I thought that I was making her less

of a distraction. I realize now that I was drawing attention to her. Ms. Walker,

I apologize for doing that. I realize that if I would have let you sit where you

wanted, it wouldn´t have bothered anyone. And then I did something that was

really out of line, unprofessional and just down right mean. I really, really do

apologize for that and I hope that you will forgive me.”

“Yes, Mr. Dilford. I accept your apology,” said Dee. “Even though it was wrong,

I guess I can kind of understand why you did it.”

“Thank you, Ms. Walker. I appreciate that,” said Mr. Dilford. “I decided that I

would spend my last day here in the nude, so I can understand what the students

who are in The Program are going through. It isn’t as bad as I thought that it

would be, but I wouldn’t want to ever do this again. And I’m not going to. Even

before this happened to me, I have talked to my friend and he assured me that

The Program or anything similar will never take place at his school. That is why

I decided to take a position there. Of course, if things changes and The Program

is started at that school, I will find a new school to teach at. It is as simple

as that.” Just then the bell rang and Mr. Dilford dismissed the class. “Good bye

and good luck during the rest of the year.” Mr. Dilford turned around and sat

down at his desk.

When the class was dismissed, the students were pretty quiet as they exited the

classroom. Mr. Dilford’s announcement was quite a shock to them. Even though, he

wasn’t the friendliest teacher, he was a good teacher and some of the students

had actually wanted to be in his class. Dee was heading toward her Social

Studies class, when a boy stopped her so he could inspect her. She was still in

a little bit of shock from the announcement that Mr. Dilford had made, so while

she did it, she really didn’t remember doing it.

Social Studies class went on pretty much as normal and after the class, Dee went

to the lunchroom. After getting her lunch, she found the table where Ralph, Ken,

Nancy and Brandi were sitting. The conversation quickly turned what Mr. Dilford

had announced.

“Can you believe that Mr. Dilford is going to quit teaching?” asked Ken.

Taking a bite of her lunch, Dee said, “No, he isn’t quitting, he is just going

to go and teach at a different school.”

“And you were the reason that he quit?” asked Ralph.

Dee was a bit annoyed at the question. “Well, I guess so. He saw my Mom and Aunt

get into an argument about me being in The Program at Teddy’s. Then he made a

big deal of it in class. Because of that, he was told by Mrs. Cody that he had

to be in The Program, resign or be fired.”

Ken said, “I bet this is the biggest news that has hit this school in a long

time.”

“That’s true,” said Ralph. “It sure didn’t take long for the news to get around

the school.”

“I wonder who are new teacher will be for Mr. Dilford’s English class,” said

Dee, thinking out loud.

As Dee finished her lunch, she could hear students at other tables talking about

Mr. Dilford. It definitely seemed to be the major topic of conversation. She and

Nancy had to leave a few minutes before the end of the lunch period, so they

could find out what classes they were going to be in for the next two periods.

Students were still taking about Mr. Dilford sudden decision to quit teaching at

Wolf Creek as they were leaving the lunchroom.

Dee and Nancy walked down to the office. When they walked into the office, they

went up to the counter. Dee said, “Mrs. Green, Mrs. Cody said that we were to

come down and find out where we were to go for class.”

Mrs. Green looked through some papers and said, “Oh, okay, here it is. Diane,

you are to go to Mrs. Riley’s art class. If you want to stay for both periods,

you can. If not, you can go to the library for a study hall. Nancy, you are to

go to Mr. Wilson’s computer class for the first period and Ms. White’s music

class for the second.

The two girls picked up a class slip and thanked Mrs. Green. Dee and Nancy

walked until they had to go in different directions to go to their classes.

Dee arrived at Mrs. Riley’s art classroom and entered the room. Going up to Mrs.

Riley’s desk, Dee handed her the note from Mrs. Cody, saying that she was going

to be in her class for the day. Since most of the students were already in the

classroom, Mrs. Riley said that she should find an empty seat and sit down.

As she sat down, Dee saw that Ken was in this class. When Ken saw Dee, he smiled

at her, because Dee had promised him that she would give him some Relief, if she

had a chance.

The bell rang and Mrs. Riley started the class. “Before we get started, Kenneth,

would you like to get some Relief?”

Ken looked over at Dee, giving her a questioning look. Dee blushed, but nodded

’yes’. Getting up and walking to the front of the class, Ken said, “Yes, Mrs.

Riley, I would like some Relief.”

Mrs. Riley asked him if he would like to do it himself or would he like some

help. Ken said that he would like some help. “Okay, is there anyone who would

like to help Ken?”

Three girls, plus Dee, raised their hands, offering to jack off Ken. “I pick

Diane.”

Dee got up and walked up to where Ken was standing. Mrs. Riley gave Dee some

Kleenex. Whispering, Dee said, “I have never done this before. You will have to

tell me if I’m doing it wrong.”

Ken smiled and said, “You will be fine, Dee. Go ahead.”

Dee looked down at Ken’s crotch, noticing that his penis was sticking up at a

45-degree angle. Taking his prick in her hand, Dee started to run her hand up

and down Ken’s cock. This was the first cock that Dee had really touched and she

was really enjoying the feel of it. After about a minute, Dee was really into a

rhythm. Looking at Ken, Dee could see that Ken had his eyes closed and was

really enjoying the feel of her hand on his cock.

After a little bit longer, Ken didn’t seem any closer to coming, so Dee decided

to help things along. Speaking softly, so Ken was about the only one that could

hear her, Dee said, “You know what would feel better on your cock, Ken? A set of

lips, but I don’t know if it should be the lips of my mouth or my pussy. What do

you think?”

Ken got a surprised look on his face and then announced, ’I’m cumming’. All of a

sudden, streams of cum shot out of Ken’s cock and into the Kleenex. It took

about 3 or 4 squirts of cum to come out of Ken’s cock before it emptied. Dee

took another Kleenex and cleaned off the tip of his cock, after he had settled

down a bit. The class clapped their hands. Dee and Ken were blushing at the

reaction of the class.

“Thanks, Dee. That felt really good,” said Ken.

“Your welcome, Ken,” said Dee. “I really enjoyed it too. Maybe we can do it

again sometime.”

“That would be great, Dee.”

“Okay, class, settle down. Diane, Ken, please take your seats,” said Mrs. Riley.

“Okay, let’s get started.”

Mrs. Riley had the class do some drawing of different simple objects. About half

way though the class, Mrs. Riley asked Ken if he would come up to the front of

the room. “I thought that we might have a different object to draw, Kenneth’s

penis.”

Ken was noncommittal about the class drawing his cock, but was a little

surprised at what she said next.

“We should make this object just a little more…interesting to draw. Kenneth,

would you masturbate until you are hard and completely erect?”

Ken nodded and reached down to start stroking his prick. Soon, he was hard and

the class started drawing. A couple times during the time that he was a model,

he had to stroke himself to keep his cock hard for the class.

After about 15 minutes, Mrs. Riley told Ken that he was done. She started to go

around the class, looking at the drawings, stopping every once in a while to

make a comment about the drawing. Then, Mrs. Riley asked Ken to take a look at

the drawings. As he went around, looking at the drawings, Dee could see him

smiling at some of them.

Then Mrs. Riley got the class’s attention and said, “We just have a few minutes

left, so I would like to discuss something. Diane, would you please come up to

the front, please.” Dee went up to the front of the class. “Artists have been

using all kinds of different kinds of materials to paint on. Can anyone names

some of the other materials that artist might have used?

“Canvas.”

“Of course, but I’m looking for more unusual materials,” said Mrs. Riley.

“Stone.”

“Fabric.”

“Fresco,” said a girl in the front row.

“Very good! Can anyone tell me what a Fresco painting is?” asked Mrs. Riley.

A boy in the last row raised his hand. “A Fresco painting is a painting on wet

plaster, with the paint in the water.”

“Very good,” replied Mrs. Riley. “Skin in another medium that artists have used.

I wouldn’t really call what Diane had painted on her art, but it a good example

of what a skin painting would look like. Turn around, Diane.” Dee turned around,

giving the class a good look at her painted body. “Whoever did this, did a

pretty good job.”

Just then the bell rang. “Okay, class, see you on Monday.” With that, Mrs. Riley

dismissed the class. “Diane.”

“Yes, Mrs. Riley.”

“Mrs. Cody said that you could stay in this class for the next period or if you

would like to, you can go to the library for the next period. What would you

like to do?”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds and said, “I guess I would like to stay

here, if that is okay with you.

“It’s fine, Diane,” said Mrs. Riley.

Dee took her seat and doodled while waiting for the rest of the class to come.

The students filed into the class. Looking up, Dee saw that she wasn’t going to

be the only nude student in the class. Two boys and a girl, who Dee didn’t know,

walked into the room.

It wasn’t too long before all the students were in the class and Mrs. Riley

called the class to attention. She gave a brief overview of what they were going

to do in class.

“I see we have quite a representation of The Program in here today. Bill, Jay,

would you like to get Relief?”

Both boys said that they would like to get some relief. Mrs. Riley asked if they

wanted to take care if it themselves or did they want some help. Both boys said

that they would like to get some help.

“Is there anyone who would like to help Bill and Jay out?” Most of the girls,

including Dee, raised their hands. Everyone in the class could see that the two

boys were quite erect.

Jay looked over the crowd of girls, who were eager to play with his cock.

Finally he picked Mary Ellen, who quickly came up to the front of the class.

Bill selected Dee, who came up and stood beside him.

“Okay, ladies, go ahead,” said Mrs. Riley, as she gave the two girls some

tissues.

Dee gripped Bill’s cock and started to rub it. Just like her pervious encounter

with Ken, Dee was enjoying the feeling of Bill’s prick in her hand. She was

playing close attention to Bill’s penis, as it was only the second uncircumcised

one that she had seen. The first was being Mr. Dilford’s cock. It was

interesting when she rubbed his penis down toward the base and the skin would be

pulled back, exposing the head.

If she had been looking, Dee would have seen Mary Ellen watching as she played

with Bill’s cock. Mary Ellen was watching what Dee was doing and trying to

duplicate what Dee was doing. Dee didn’t know that it was Mary Ellen’s first

time playing with a cock. The two girls kept rubbing and the two boys were

getting closer and closer to cuming. Dee had an sense that Bill was getting

close, so she got the tissue ready to catch Bill’s cum.

All of a sudden, Bill shot his wad and Dee expertly caught it in the tissue.

Bill had a couple big squirts and a couple dribbles. After he calmed down a

little bit, Bill said, “Thanks, Dee. That was great.”

“You’re welcome, Bill,” answered Dee. As Bill sat down, Dee looked over at Mary

Ellen. It looked like she was having a little trouble getting Jay off, so she

reached over and put her hand on Jay’s cock, next to Mary Ellen’s hand. “Here,

let me help you.”

The two girls got into a rhythm and Jay started to react. Dee looked at Jay. He

smiled at her and Dee smiled back, licking her lips, seductively. Jay was

surprised at how Dee was looking at him and surprising every one, Jay shot his

wad. Mary Ellen didn’t get a chance to use the tissues. Since her hand was on

the business end of Jay’s cock, Mary Ellen got most of the sperm on her hand.

Dee smiled to herself as she saw Mary Ellen with cum all over her hand. Dee had

an idea that this was Mary Ellen’s first encounter with sperm. Dee got a tissue

and tried to clean up the mess.

Mrs. Riley noticed the mess and said, “Mary Ellen, if you would like to go to

the restroom and clean up, you can.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Riley,” said Mary Ellen. She got up, grabbed the hall pass and

went to the restroom.

Dee saw some sperm on the floor. She got a couple tissues and cleaned it up.

After cleaning it up, Dee went back to her seat and listened to Mrs. Riley’s

instructions about what they were going to do in class. The class started on

their work. Mary Ellen returned to the class and took a seat next to Dee.

“Thanks for helping me out with Jay, Diane,” said Mary Ellen

“Please call me Dee and you’re welcome.”

“I was watching you as you were playing with Bill’s…umm…thing,” said an

embarrassed Mary Ellen. “You were really good. You must be an expert at doing

that.”

Dee laughed. “No, I’m not. Jay’s cock was only the third one that I have played

with in school. The other ones were Bill’s and a boy in the previous class. I

have seen a couple boys playing with themselves and a couple boys getting relief

in other classes, so I had a pretty good idea on how to do it.”

“I have seen a couple boys getting relief, but I was too embarrassed to really

watch,” said Mary Ellen.

“Why were you too embarrassed to watch? It would be a lot more embarrassing for

the boys getting jacked-off then for you to watch.”

“Ya, I guess that is true. Maybe the reason is that I don’t have any brothers. I

had never really seen a naked boy until this week.”

“Well, you will be seeing a lot of naked boys in school this year. And if you

want, you will be able to get your hands on a few cocks during the year.” Mary

Ellen blushed when Dee said that. “Do you think that your parents have put you

in The Program?”

“OH, NO,” said Mary Ellen, probably a little too loud. “My parents would never

do anything like that. My folks are always dressed and they really get upset if

they see me outside my room in my underwear. I haven’t even seem my Mom naked in

a couple years.”

“That’s too bad,” said Dee. “I got a question for you. If you are embarrassed to

watch boys getting Relief, why did you volunteer to give Relief?”

Mary Ellen got a really embarrassed look on her face. “Well, all the other girls

were volunteering and I didn’t want to look like I didn’t want to play with

a…um…a boy’s thing. Also, I kind of like Jay. I thought that he might notice me

if I volunteered.”

Dee laughed. “Well, since he picked you, he must have already noticed you. Do

you think that he might like you?”

“I would like to think so. He is pretty cute.”

“We better get to work on our projects,” said Dee. With that, she and Mary Ellen

started to work on their art project.“ The two girls started working on their

projects, along with the rest of the class.

Just before the end of the class period, Mrs. Cody made an announcement over the

PA system. ’Your attention, please. All students will report to the gym at the

end of the period. Students who have entered the Spirit Day contest, please

report to the east entrance of the gym.’

A few minutes later, the bell rang to end the period. Mrs. Riley dismissed the

class and everyone headed toward the gym. As she was heading toward the gym, Dee

ran into Nancy.

The two girls reviewed the events of the day. Dee told Nancy, “Since we couldn’t

go to gym class today, I went to Mrs. Riley’s art class for two periods today

and guess what. I gave Relief to Ken in one period and to some eighth grader

name Bill in the second period.”

“That is pretty kewl, Dee,” said Nancy in a disappointed voice. “I haven’t had a

naked boy in any of my classes all day. Come to think of it, I haven’t seen a

naked boy in any of my classes this whole week.”

“That is too bad, Nancy,” said Dee, with a teasing smile on her face.

“So, you got to give two boys handjobs, today. How was it?”

“It was really two and a half. I help a girl get another boy off,” said Dee. “It

was really neat. Their pricks were so hard, but soft at the same time. As I was

giving both of them the handjob, I had them under my complete control. It was a

feeling of real power and it was so much fun.”

“That is something that I would like to do, but the opportunity just hasn’t

presented itself.”

“Are you still going to go to the car wash and the party afterward?” asked Dee.

Nancy said that she was. “Well, I bet that you will have an opportunity to get

your hand on a cock or two.”

Nancy blushed, but said, “I hope so.”

Dee and Nancy walked into the gym. Ms. Power signed them in and said that they

should sit on the front row of the benches. The rest of the students filed into

the gym and took their seats. Dee and Nancy could see other nude students though

out the crowd. Dee was a little surprised to see Mary Ellen and Jay sitting

together in the crowd.

Mrs. Cody stepped up to a microphone and started the pep rally. She welcomed

everyone to the pep rally. She said that the school had great hopes for the

soccer team this year as the team had placed second in the state and that most

of the team was returning. Next, Mrs. Cody introduced the team to the cheers of

the students. A couple members of the team gave a demonstration of dribbling the

ball. The goalie took his place in front of a net and gave a demo of his ball

stopping ability, which was good enough for All-State honors. Most of students

gave their approval at the demonstration of the team’s skills.

“Thank you, Chargers. We appreciate your demonstration today and we look forward

to you beating the Cheetahs today,” said Mrs. Cody as the students cheered.

“Now, we have the results of our Spirit Day contest. Would those who entered the

contest please come up and make a lap around the gym?”

Blushing, Dee and Nancy got up and joined the other Spirit Day contestants in

doing a lap around the gym along with about 40 other students who entered the

contest. After making the lap, the students sat back down on the bleachers. Mrs.

Cody took her place back up at the microphone.

“Thank you. We applaud everyone who entered the contest. Mrs. Riley, Mr. Stevens

and myself were the judges for the contest and here are the winners,” said Mrs.

Cody. “Oops, I forgot the envelope with the winners. Can someone bring me the

list of the winners.”

From behind the bleachers, a wolf came running out. He was wearing a soccer

uniform and as he ran in front of the bleaches, he encouraged the students to

cheer, which they did. Then the wolf ran up to where the cheerleaders where

standing, ran around them a couple times and then went to where Mrs. Cody was

standing.

“Girls and boys, the mascot of Wolf Creek Middle School, Lightning.”

Lightning struck a he-man pose and then another one to the cheers of the

students. Then, Lightning stuck his hand down the pants of his uniform and

pulled out a giant envelope. Then he held the envelope up over his head.

“Oh, there is the list of the winners,” said Mrs. Cody. Lightning made a big

deal of presenting the envelope to Mrs. Cody. “Thank you, Lightning.” Lightning

bowed to Mrs. Cody and kissed her hand. Then, Lightning went over and stood by

the cheerleaders.

“Okay,” said Mrs. Cody, as she opened up the envelope. “Here are the winners.

Please come up when your name is called. For the 5th grade, the winner is Karen

Smith.” A little girl came out of bleachers and went up and stood beside

Lightning, who low-fived her. “For the 6th grade, the winner is Bill Robbins.” A

boy, who was sitting in the front row, came up and stood next to Karen. “Beth

Miller is the winner from the 7th grade.” Beth came up and stood next to Karen.

“And finally, from the 8th grade, Joy Davis.” The final winner came up and stood

by the rest of the winners.

Mrs. Cody went down the line, congratulating the winners and giving them their

gift certificate. The winners, after getting their prizes, went back to their

seats. “Now, it is time for our grand prize winners. We hadn’t planned on having

two winners, but when we saw what these two had done, we had to award two

prizes. The grand prize winners are Diane Walker and Nancy Baker.”

Dee and Nancy jumped up and hugged each other. Then they went up to where Mrs.

Cody was standing.

“As you can see, they were very creative in their costumes. The designs that

they are wearing are pretty good copies of the actual team uniforms. Please turn

around so everyone can see the whole thing.” Dee and Nancy blushed as they were

complimented on their costumes, but they around as Mrs. Cody. There were a lot

of whistles, applause and catcalls as the two girls turned around, which

embarrassed Dee and Nancy, but in a good way. “I’m sorry, but we don’t have your

prize available right now. We will have to see about getting an addition gift

certificate, so you don’t have to share. Come and see me on Monday.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Cody,” said Dee and Nancy to the cheers of the assembled

students. They returned to their seats.

“Okay, that ends the pep rally. The game between the Cheetahs and the Chargers

will start at 4:00. We hope that we will see a lot of you at the game. GO

CHARGERS!!” said Mrs. Cody. “You are dismissed. ” The students started to leave

the gym.

Dee and Nancy were talking about them winning the prize and then other students

came up and congratulated them on winning the prize. As they were talking, the

cheerleading squad came over.

The Head Cheerleader, who name was Roberta, said, “Diane, Nancy, congratulations

on winning the contest. Your outfits are great.” Dee and Nancy blushed and

thanked her for the compliment. “The members of the squad were talking about

your outfits and we decided that we would ask you to join us for the game today.

Would you be able to stay and join the cheerleading squad for the game today?”

“You want us to join the cheerleaders?”

“Yes, we would.”

Dee looked at Nancy, who gave her an agreeing look and then Dee said, “Well, we

will have to check with our parents, but I don’t see why we can’t do it. The

only thing that we would need a ride home after the game, if our parents can’t

come and get us.”

“That shouldn’t be a problem,” said Roberta. “We will figure out a way to get

you home.”

“Okay, Roberta. We better go to the office so we can call our parents, Nancy.”

“See you on the field at 3:30.” Roberta turned and joined the rest of the squad.

Dee and Nancy started toward the office so they could call their parents.

Friday Afternoon After School

Dee and Nancy went to the office to use the phone to call their parents. Dee’s

Mom said that it was okay that she stayed for the game. She also thought that it

was cool that she was going to help out the cheerleaders for the game. Rita told

Dee to give her a call before the end of the game and she would come and pick

her up.

When Nancy called, her Mom said that she would come to the game and that she

would take the girls home. She happened to like soccer and once in awhile, she

would go to a Chargers game.

As Dee and Nancy walked back to the field, they saw that the soccer teams out on

the field, warming up. The cheerleading squad was on the sidelines, practicing.

As they reached where the cheerleaders were, Roberta came over and met them. She

introduced them to the other members of the squad. The other cheerleaders said

hello and said that they really thought that their uniform were pretty cool

looking. All the cheerleaders checked out Dee and Nancy’s ’uniform’ from every

angle. It was also like being Inspected.

Roberta told Dee and Nancy that they could do whatever they wanted to while they

were with the squad, but there was a couple things that she wanted them to do

with the cheerleaders. As they were talking, the soccer teams finished their

warm-ups and went to locker rooms. It was about 20 minutes before the start of

the game, so the squad started to entertain the people that had filed in for the

game. Dee and Nancy tried to join the cheerleaders in their routines, but they

really weren’t doing that well, but they were having fun trying.

As the Chargers were getting ready to be introduce, the cheerleaders lined up in

two lines that the team would run out onto the field through. Roberta gave Dee

and Nancy some pom-poms and positioned them among the other cheerleaders. The

Cheetahs were introduced and they took their place on the field. Then the

Chargers were introduced. As each player was introduced, they run between the

gauntlet of cheerleaders. After all the players were introduced, the two teams

lined up for the National Anthem.

The cheerleaders, still doing a cheer, headed toward the bleachers as the

referee got ready to start the game. The Cheetahs, as the visiting team, had

possession of the ball for the beginning kickoff. The cheerleaders took their

seats on the front row of the bleachers. The game, being the first game of the

season, started out kind of slow. Every time the Chargers got the ball, the

cheerleaders would give a short cheer.

Neither Dee nor Nancy noticed, as the game went on, that more and more people,

mainly boys, not that there was that many people there, moved down so they could

get a closer look at Dee and Nancy. During the lulls in the game, some of the

cheerleaders would ask Dee and Nancy what it was like to be nude in public. Dee

and Nancy told them what they had been doing during their week in The Program.

The cheerleaders were awed and impressed at what the two girls had done. A

couple of the cheerleaders said that they could never be nude in public.

Dee reminded them that the high school cheerleaders had to perform in the nude.

A couple of the cheerleaders said that they would be willing to take part in The

Program and to be nude in public. Dee said that they didn’t have a choice to be

in The Program or not, as the parents made the decision to put their kids in The

Program. They didn’t find out about it until they got called to the office on

Monday morning and after a few minutes, they walked out of the office, only

wearing their shoes and socks. Keeping an eye on the game, the girls continued

to talk about being in The Program.

The first half ended with the teams being tied at 0-0. The cheerleader got up

and cheered for the team as the left the field. The cheerleaders did a couple

cheers for the fans as they waited for the second half to start. As they were

waiting, a couple boys came down and asked Dee and Nancy if they could take

pictures of them. Dee and Nancy quickly agreed to the request. After the boys

took their pictures, Dee suggested that one of the cheerleaders took a picture

of the boys with her and Nancy. Seeing boys posing with Dee and Nancy, some

other boys came and wanted their pictures taken with the girls. Dee and Nancy

quickly agreed to the requests and were having their pictures with some boys,

when Roberta came and said that they had to get back to work.

Dee and Nancy said good-bye to the boys and joined Roberta and the other

cheerleaders as the Chargers got ready to return. The cheerleaders formed

another gauntlet to cheer on the team as they raced out onto the field. The

Chargers had possession of the ball for the kickoff. The play went back and

forth, without either team having control of the game. As the game was winding

down, Dave Reynolds, the Chargers star midfielder got behind the Cheetahs’

defense and went one on one on the goalie. Dave was able to deke the goalie out

of position and score an easy empty net goal.

All the team members went to congratulate Dave and the cheerleaders did a cheer,

for both the team and for the fans. It was a pretty goal and everyone was happy

that the Chargers had got on the scoreboard first. As the game was almost over,

a lot of those in attendance thought that the Chargers would win the game.

However, the euphoria didn’t last long as only a couple minutes later, the

Cheetahs were able to tie the game. It was a fluky goal as a Cheetah forward

took a shot that the goalie dived to stop. The goalie missed the ball and the

ball hit the post and bounced off, then hitting the goalie and going into the

net. The Charger players were really upset that such a fluky goal had tied the

game, especially so late in the game. The coach was less then pleased at the

situation.

The referee blew the whistle ending regulation time. The game was going to go

into a 15-minute sudden death overtime. The cheerleaders did a couple cheers

while the coach talked to the team. The coach wasn’t yelling at the players, but

he was loud enough that the girls could hear him.

All of a sudden, Roberta called the other cheerleaders, but not Dee and Nancy

and gathered them into a huddle. Dee could tell that they were discussing

something, but it seemed to upset a couple of the girls. Finally, whatever

Roberta was discussing with the other cheerleaders was completed. Roberta went

over and talked to the coach, who let her talk to the team. Dee couldn´t hear

what she was saying, but it really seemed to perk the boys on the team up. The

referee blew the whistle to start the overtime.

Dee went over and asked Roberta, “What did you say to the team? They seem to all

of a sudden get very excited.”

Roberta took a deep breath and said, “I was thinking about The Program and

thought that the boys would enjoy this. I told them if they won the game, all

the cheerleaders would take a shower with them. I thought that might give them a

reason to win.”

Dee laughed, “Having showered with boys, I know that I enjoyed it and I’m pretty

sure that the boys enjoyed it, too. That might be enough inspiration for them to

win the game.”

“I hope that I didn’t promise too much. I’m not sure that the other girls on the

squad are too happy with me right now.”

“Well, it’s too late now,” said Dee.

The overtime started with the Cheetahs taking the first kickoff. Neither team

seemed to have an advantage, but the Chargers seemed to playing with a little

more heart. Each team was taking shots, but either they were easy saves for the

goalie or didn’t even come near the net. Half way through the period, the

referee stopped the game, so the Chargers could have a kickoff and have

possession of the ball. The Chargers took the ball down the field, catching a

couple of the Cheetahs’ defenders out of position. However, the goalie wasn’t

fooled and catching the ball, he quickly threw the ball up-field. This pattern

took place a couple more times.

As the time was winding down, Dave Reynolds again got the ball and went racing

down the center of the field. He was able to out-race the Cheetahs players and

was on a breakaway. The Cheetah goalie came out to challenge him. Dave was

dribbling with one foot and then the other, trying to confuse the goalie.

Finally, Dave got the goalie to go one way while he was going the other way.

Dave took the shot. The goalie was able to correct his mistake and he dove for

the ball, but missed it. The ball seemed to be headed for the corner of the net,

when it curved just a little bit too much and hit the post, bouncing into the

penalty area. Before a Charger could get to the ball, the referee blew the

whistle, ending the overtime and the game.

The two teams shook hands and left the field. The cheerleaders cheered for the

Chargers as they headed toward the locker room. There was a lot of grumbling on

the team as they passed by the cheerleaders, who thought that some of it was the

disappointment not wining a game that they probably should have won and some

that the players weren’t going to get a chance to have the cheerleaders shower

with them.

Some of the cheerleaders were probably relieved that they didn’t have to shower

in front of the soccer team, but then some of them were disappointed. After

talking things over a bit, they came over to where Dee and Nancy were standing,

talking to Nancy’s mother. Nancy introduced Roberta to her mother.

Roberta said, “Dee, Nancy, the squad and I wanted to thank you for joining us

today. I know that you didn’t have any practice with the squad, but we thought

that you did a pretty good job today. We would like to invite you to join the

squad.”

Dee and Nancy looked at each other, not knowing what to say. “Wow,” said Dee. “I

don’t know what to say. I have never thought about being a cheerleader, so I

don’t know. I really appreciate the offer.”

“I feel the same way,” said Nancy. “Could we think about it?”

“I think that I would like to think about it too,” echoed Dee.

Roberta smiled. “Sure, take your time. Just let me know when you make a

decision. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Baker.”

“Same here, Roberta,” said Jill. Turning to Dee and Nancy, Jill said, “Boy, you

guys look great. Turn around so I can get a good look at you.” Dee and Nancy did

as requested. “I wish I had some pictures of you.”

Dee said, “My Mom and brother took plenty of pictures. I’m sure that they will

give you some pictures.”

“I would appreciate that, Dee. Come on. The car is over there.”

Jill, Dee and Nancy walked toward the car. When they reached the car, Jill

unlocked the door and got in. Nancy got in the front, while Dee sat in the back

seat. Jill started the car and pulled out of the parking spot. As they headed

out of the parking lot, Jill asked, “do you girls want to go right home or do

you want to get something to eat? ”

Nancy and Dee talked it over and decided that they would like to get something

to eat. Then, Jill asked Dee, “Dee, your Mom said that you could stay over

tonight if you wanted to. Would you like to?”

Dee said, “Yes, I would like to spend the night. Thank you.”

Jill drove until she came to the Burger Barn. “How about here?” The girls said

that this would be fine, so Jill pulled into the parking lot. “Do you want to

get something to take home or eat here?”

The girls thought about it and they decided to get something to take home, since

it had been a long day for both of them. Jill pulled into the drive-up lane and

went up to the speaker. She placed their order and then drove up to the window

to pick it up. As they pulled out of the restaurant parking lot, the girls

opened the bag and were picking at the fries. The ride home didn’t take long.

Friday Evening At Nancy’s House

After Jill pulled into the driveway, they piled out of the car and made their

way into the house. They sat down at the table and started to eat. Jill asked

them about their day at school. Dee and Nancy told them about the normal things

that happened in school. Then Dee told her about the contest and how they won

it. Dee told Jill how that many people, both classmates, other students and

teachers liked their ’costumes’. It really was a good day for both of them.

Jill picked up the garbage from their meal and said, “Since you have had that

paint on all day, I think that you should take a shower now.”

Nancy replied, “Yes, I think we should. It is starting to peel off anyway.”

“I think so too,” said Dee. “It has been getting itchy over the past couple

hours.”

“You should probably shower together, so you can make sure that all the paint is

off you,” said Jill. “Why don’t you shower in the master bathroom. The shower is

bigger, so there would be plenty of room in there for both of you.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Nancy. “Come on, Dee. Let’s go get this paint off.”

Dee and Nancy walked upstairs and went into Jill’s bedroom and then into the

bathroom. The shower was glass enclosed and had two showerheads. It was large

enough for two adults, so there would be plenty of room for the two pre-teens.

After turning on the water and adjusting it, the two girls got into the shower

and started to rinse off the paint. As the water flowed over them, streams of

different color water diluted paint flowed onto the floor and then down the

drain. The two girls spent about five minutes under the shower without using

soap or a washcloth.

“This is a great shower, Nancy,” said Dee as she rinsed off under the warm

spray.

“Yes, it is. I have only showered in here a couple times,” replied Nancy. “I

think that my Mom and Dad shower together a lot. I think that they really enjoy

showering together.”

“Well, Nancy, I know that I have enjoyed showering with the boys. I think that I

would really enjoying showering with my boyfriend or husband.”

“Me too.”

The girls were about ready to get out when Dee said, “Let me look you over, so

we can make sure that all the paint is off.” Nancy agreed, so Dee started to

look her over. Most of Nancy’s front was clean, so Dee looked at her back. She

saw some paint spots on Nancy’s back that she wiped clean. Dee was about to say

that Nancy didn’t have any paint on her when she looked at Nancy’s butt and she

saw some small spots of paint just above her butt crack. Dee kneeled down and

took the washcloth and rubbed the spots off. Then she thought that there might

be more paint on Nancy’s butt.

“Nancy, I think that you should bend over and spread your butt cheeks. I have a

feeling that there is some paint hiding in your crack.” Nancy looked like she

was going to say something, but did as Dee had requested. Sure enough, there

were some blotches of paint in the crack area. As Dee took the washcloth and

rubbed the paint off, Nancy kind of fidgeted at the feel of the washcloth on her

asshole. As Nancy held her cheeks apart, Dee took a good look at Nancy’s asshole

and pussy lips. It was kind of an interesting view of Nancy’s crotch from this

angle.

After she was done with Nancy, Dee turned around so Nancy could return the

favor. Nancy rubbed some spots of paint off of Dee’s lower back. Before Nancy

could ask her, Dee bent over and spread her cheeks. Dee felt the washcloth

cleaning her butt crack. As the washcloth went over her asshole, Dee could see

why Nancy fidgeted when she did it to her. It did feel good and it made her

fidget too. Dee held the position for longer then she thought that it should

take Nancy to clean out her crack. Then she realized that Nancy was doing to her

what she had done to Nancy. Finally, Nancy said that it was okay to get up.

Turning around, Dee rinsed off and then said, “Did you enjoy the view?”

Blushing furiously, Nancy said, “Yes, I did. I have never seen an asshole before

and never seen a pussy from that angle either.”

“Neither have I, but I did enjoy looking,” said Dee. “Are you ready to get out?”

“Mmm…mmm, can I ask you a question?” Dee nodded. “Did you really like peeing in

front of Brandi and the boys in gym class?”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds and said, “Yes, I did. I guess that it is

just doing something so…what’s the word I’m looking for…naughty?. It is

something that you don’t see or don’t do very often, so it is exciting, along

with being naughty. It’s like being nude in public. While I think that it is fun

and that I’m enjoying it, soon it will be everyday and probably a lot of people

will not do it.”

Nancy thought about what Dee had said. “I guess you are right?”

“Why did you ask that question?”

“Well, I have to pee and I thought about doing here, in the shower,” said Nancy.

“In front of you.”

“Go ahead,” encouraging Dee. “Matter of fact, I have to pee too, really, really

bad. Warm water always makes me want to pee.”

“How do I pee in here?”

“Well, spread your legs a little.” Nancy did that. “Okay, take your hands and

spread your pussy lips, like this.” Dee reached down and spread her lips and

Nancy did the same. “Okay, now just relax and let it go.”

It took a while until Nancy was relaxed enough to pee. Soon a yellow stream was

shooting out of her crotch. Another stream started hitting the shower floor as

Dee started to pee too. the mutual peeing took about 30 seconds to complete.

After they were done, Dee said, “That wasn’t so bad, was it?”

“I guess not,” replied Nancy. “But I guess I don’t see what the thrill is.

“Well, maybe if a boy asked you to do it, you might feel differently.”

Nancy turned off the water to her showerhead, while Dee did the same for hers.

The two girls got out of the shower and grabbed the big fluffy towels that were

there. they talked while they were drying off. Dee dried off Nancy’s back and

then Nancy returned the favor. After they were all dried off, Dee and Nancy went

downstairs and into the living room. Jill was there, watching TV.

“Oh, hi, girls. Did you enjoy your shower? Did you get all the paint off?”

Nancy went over and kissed her Mom. “Oh, yes, Mom, we enjoyed the shower very

much.”

“Yes, Mrs. Baker. That is a great shower. That is the biggest home shower that I

have ever been in. I really liked the two showerheads.”

“Both my husband and I like it too. We take a lot of showers together,” said

Jill, laughing. Just then, the back door opened and closed and Steven Baker

walked. Jill got up out of her chair, went over to where he was standing and

gave him a very passionate kiss. “Hi, honey. I’m glad you’re home.”

“Me, too. It is worth going to work to get a welcome home like that,” said

Steven.

Nancy ran over to where Steven was standing and gave him a hug and a big kiss.

“Hi, daddy.”

“Hi, sweetie,” said Steven.

“You remember Diane, don’t you, Dad?” asked Nancy.

Looking over at the other nude girl in the room. “Oh, yes, I do. How are you,

Diane?”

“I’m fine, Mr. Baker,” said Dee. “Please call me Dee.”

“Okay, Dee,” said Steven. “How was your day at school, Pumpkin? This was your

last day in The Program?”

“It was the last day for The Program in school, but we are still in The Program

until Sunday night, Daddy,” replied Nancy. Then, she started to tell her Dad

about wearing a paint costume for the Spirit Day contest and that she and Dee

had won the contest. she also told her Dad that they had been invited by the

cheerleaders to join the squad if they wanted to.

“Wow,” said Steven. “That is really neat. I’m so happy and proud of you,

Pumpkin.”

“Thanks, Daddy,” said Nancy as she gave her Dad a hug and a kiss. Steven gave

her an affectionate swat on her bare butt. After he let her go, Nancy was

blushing and Dee saw a lot of blush on her nude friend.

Jill asked Steven if he wanted anything to eat. He said that he had gotten

something to eat at Mall, but he thought that he would go upstairs and clean up

a little bit. Jill said okay and Steven went upstairs.

Dee and Nancy were sitting on the couch, watching TV. Nancy whispered to Dee,

“Watch, in about five minutes, my Mom will find an excuse to go upstairs.”

Sure enough, about five minutes later, Jill came through the living room,

carrying a basket of laundry. She went up the stairs.

“Wow, that is neat, Nancy. How did you know that she would do that.”

“A couple nights a week, Dad will go upstairs and Mom will follow later on. They

think that they are fooling me and my brother, but we know that they are going

to make love. They will probably will be back down in about a half-hour. I bet

that my Mom’s hair will be wet when she comes back down. She and my Dad really

like the shower in their bedroom and she always shower after having sex.”

The two girls continued to watch TV and sure enough, Jill and Steven came down

about a half-hour later. The first thing Dee looked at was Jill’s hair and sure

enough it was wet. The next thing that she noticed that both Jill and Steven

were naked. Jill was a little pudgy, but still had a pretty good shape. She had

breasts that sagged a bit, but were bigger then average. Her pubic hair was jet

black and was in the shape of a landing strip. Steven was a few inches taller

then Jill and was slim and muscular. Steven’s job involved a lot of manual

labor, so he was getting plenty of exercise, which kept him in pretty good

shape. He had light brown hair, cut short. His penis, which appeared to be

flaccid, looked about four inches.

“I hope you don’t mind if we do a little outreach,” asked Jill.

“No, Mom. We don’t mind at all.”

Jill and Steven sat down on the other couch in the room and started to watch TV

along with the girls. As they sat together, Dee and Nancy saw Jill place her

hand on Steven’s upper thigh, not far from his prick.

Quietly, Dee said to Nancy, “Boy, your Mom and Dad sure look good in the nude. I

can’t believe the size of your Dad’s cock.”

Nancy whispered back. “I have seen him naked a few times and I think that is the

size of it soft. I have seen it hard a couple times and it looks like it is

about twice that size when hard and about three times as big around.”

“I can see why your Mom would want to make love to your Dad as often as

possible. That thing must really fill your Mom up.”

“Once in awhile, I will hear them making love and my Mom isn’t too quiet when

she is making love. Some times, it sounds like she is really getting her pussy

stuffed.”

Dee looked at Steven’s prick and said, “Boy, when I get older and bigger down

there, I wouldn´t mind trying that cock.”

“You prev,” said Nancy, punching Dee in the arm.

Laughing, Dee punched her back.

“What are you two up to?” said Steven, interrupted them.

“Nothing.”

“Nothing.”

Steven went back to watching TV. Jill and Steven were really getting into the

movie, but Dee and Nancy were getting bored. They got up and went into the

kitchen. Nancy got a Sprite and Dee got a Mountain Dew out of the refrigerator.

“Let go use the computer, Dee,” said Nancy. The two girls went into the den,

where the computer was located. Nancy checked her e-mail. There was a message

from Joan Rice. The e-mail said that if she needed a ride to the car wash, to

send her a reply before 8:00 on Saturday. Otherwise, she was to be at the Mall

by 9:30 for the car wash. Nancy sent a quick reply asking her if she could pick

them up.

Dee asked Nancy if she could check her e-mail. Nancy said sure and Dee logged on

to her ISP. When she checked her e-mail, Dee had gotten the same e-mail from

Joan. There was also a message from Brandi about going to the car wash. Dee

answered that e-mail too.

After Dee was finished, the two girls did a little surfing, but really didn’t

find anything of interest. They finally logged off and heading back to the

living room. Since they were nude and barefoot, the two girls didn’t make any

noise as they walked toward the living room. As they entered the living room,

they noticed that Nancy’s Mom and Dad were engrossed in the movie and that they

didn’t hear them coming. What surprised the two girls was that Jill was playing,

almost unconsciously, with Steven’s penis.

Jill may have not been paying attention to what she was doing, but it was having

the desired effect as Steven’s cock was standing straight up. Dee was shocked at

the size of the cock. Even though she hadn’t seen many adult cocks, Dee knew

that this one was huge. She could hardly take her eyes off the hard cock that

poked up from Steven’s lap. Forcing herself, Dee looked at Nancy, who was also

staring at her father’s cock. Jill and Steven didn’t hear them, so finally Dee

and Nancy quietly as they came in, went back into the den.

Dee flopped down on the couch, spread her legs and started to rub her slit.

“Wow, did you see the size of that cock. It’s huge.”

Nancy had sat down on the chair across from Dee. Seeing her friend masturbate in

front of her without any embarrassment made Nancy’s hand go down to her own

crotch. “I have seen my father hard before, but it didn’t look that big. I can

see now why my Mom can’t keep quiet when they make love.”

“I’m sure that I would make all kinds of noises too if I had that thing stuck in

me,” said Dee. Motioning for her to come and sit by her, Nancy came over and sat

on the couch. “Nancy, when you get older, wouldn’t you like to have that cock?”

said Dee as she continued to play with herself.

“What? You are a prev. That is my Dad,” said Nancy.

“No, Nancy, I didn’t mean that. I meant, wouldn’t you like to have a cock that

size make love to you? At least, once?”

Nancy thought about it for a little bit, as she still played with herself. “I

guess so.”

“Hey, I got an idea,” said Dee. “I bet we could catch them doing it.”

“How would we do that?”

“We will tell them that we are going upstairs. After a little bit, we sneak back

down and peek into the living room.”

Nancy thought about it for a few seconds and then said, “Okay, but I have a

feeling that they will be really upset if we get catch.”

“Well, what could they do to us?”

Nancy agreed and yelled out, “Mom, Dee and I are going to go upstairs.”

“Okay,” said Jill, sounding a little out of breath.

“I bet they are doing it already,” said Nancy. The two girls went upstairs and

went into Nancy’s room. After about 10 minutes, the two girls tiptoed downstairs

and found a place where they could spy on Nancy’s Mom and Dad.

As they looked in on Jill and Steven, Dee was right. They were making love. In

the middle of the room, they were making love, doggy style. Dee and Nancy

watched as Steven would pull his prick part way out of Jill’s pussy and then

shoving it back in, causing Jill to make a pleasurable sound as his prick hit

bottom.

The two pre-teens continued to watch Jill and Steven. Soon, they heard Jill say

that she wanted to get on top. When Steven pulled out of Jill, the two girls

could see his prick and while they thought that it wasn’t possible, it looked

even bigger. The head looked engorged and purple and the whole thing glimmered

from Jill’s juices.

Jill rolled out from underneath Steven, who laid down on the floor. Jill

straddled Steven and grabbed his prick. Positioning his prick at the entrance to

her pussy, Jill slide down on it, making more happy sounds. With a dreamy look

on her face, Jill continued to ride her husband’s prick. All of a sudden, Jill’s

eyes snapped open and she saw Dee and Nancy watching her and her husband. She

started to get an angry look on her face, but then the look softened and she

mouthed, ’it’s okay. You can stay’.

Relieved, the two girls continued to watch. Both girls thought that Jill was

really enjoying herself. They even thought that Steven was enjoying it too, as

it looked like he had a really contented look on his face. The lovemaking

continued for awhile and Jill, with a flushed face and grasping breath, looked

like she was getting close to cumming. Jill caught Nancy’s attention and mouthed

’go up to your room’. Dee and Nancy headed up to her room. The two girl were

part way up the stairs when they heard Jill go, ’Oh, oh, oh, my god, my god, OH,

MY GOD!’.

Nancy smiled and said to Dee, “Wow, that sounded like a good one.”

“It sure did,” said Dee, agreeing with her friend.

As they entered her room, Nancy said, “Boy, you know that we are soooooo

busted.”

“I should take the blame. It was my idea,” said Dee.

“It was, but I shouldn’t have listened to you,” said Nancy as she flopped down

on her bed. Dee quickly got on the bed next to her friend. Nancy turned on the

TV and the two girls started watching TV. It was about a half-hour later when

they heard a knock on the door.

“Nancy, can I come in,” said Jill.

“We are so busted,” said Nancy to Dee. “Sure, Mom, come on in.”

Jill opened the door and came in. Jill was wearing a robe and her hair was wet.

Jill sat down on the bed. “Girls, at first, I wasn’t too happy that you were

peeking on us. That was a real invasion of privacy. Why did you do that?”

The two girls explained to Jill what lead up to them peeking at her and Steven.

Jill listened intently, only interrupting with a few ’mmm’. Dee and Nancy

apologized for spying on her.

The girls finished and Jill looked at them intently. “That’s okay, girls. I’m

not mad at you, but don’t’ mention anything to your Dad. He doesn’t know that

you were watching. Have either of you seen anyone else making love?”

“No,” answered Nancy.

“I saw my brother and his girlfriend doing it,” said Dee.

“Making love is something private and something that shouldn’t be a spectator

sport. Of course, we weren’t too private, doing it right in the middle of the

living room floor,” said Jill, smiling. “I guess I should thank you.”

“What for, Mom?”

“I hadn’t planned on getting it on with your Dad, but when you went out to get

something to drink, I just started to play with his prick, without thinking. He

told me that he was enjoying the view of you two sitting on the couch in a most

unladylike fashion.”

Dee interrupted Jill with a question. “What do you mean, sitting in a most

unladylike fashion?”

Jill smiled at Dee. “Well, being nude all week, you may have forgotten about

some things that your Mom had taught you. Like how to sit like a lady. And that

goes for you too, sweetie.”

The two girls blushed a little bit at Jill’s statement. They knew what Jill was

talking about.

“That’s right,” said Jill. “Both of you were sitting on couch, with your legs

spread, giving us a very clear view of your pussies. Steven was enjoying the

view of your pussies very much and of course, the rest of your nubile bodies.”

Dee was really embarrassed. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Baker.”

“Me too, Mom.”

“You two don’t have any reason to apologize. Like I said, I have you two to

thank. After seeing you two shamelessly exposing yourself, he, well, both of us

were getting horny. I guess I was getting horny because he was getting horny and

hard. When you said that you were going upstairs, he grabbed me, got me on the

floor and started going to town on me, doggy style.” Jill stopped for a few

seconds and got the dreamy look on her face that they had seen in the living

room. “We haven’t had a doubleheader in a long time and I think that we may go

for a triple play tonight. At least, I hope so.”

Nancy hugged her Mom. “So, you’re not mad at us?’

“No, I’m not. While what you two did wasn’t really right, it was just curiosity

and I really can’t blame you for that. Just don’t make a habit of it and we will

just forget about this incident,” said Jill, as she got up and headed toward the

door. She looked back at the two girls. “I can see why your father got so horny

looking at you two. For twelve-year-olds, you are pretty sexy looking. You

better get to sleep. You got a busy day tomorrow. Good night, girls.”

The girls said good night to Jill. Then, Dee said, “Wow, that is pretty cool of

your Mom.”

“I would have never thought that she would be so calm about what we did.”

“My Mom would probably be cool about it too, but like your Mom, she wouldn’t

want anyone to make a habit of it,” said Dee.

The girls talked for a little while longer and then decided to go to sleep.

Nancy turned out the lights and climbed into bed.

The girls laid there quietly, thinking, for a few minutes.

“Nancy?”

“Yes, Dee?”

“Seeing your Mom and Dad doing and that talk with your Mom made me…horny. Do you

mind if I play with myself for a little while?”

“I was thinking about doing the same thing. You’re right, seeing my folks

getting on in the middle of the living room was a rush.”

Without saying another word, the two girls, separately, started to play with

their own pussy. While they were both doing the same thing, the two girls were

in their own world. It only took them a few minutes for both of them to start

feeling a climax coming. Dee came first, making the sounds of a female

climaxing, not too quietly. Hearing her friend come cause Nancy to climax too.

Nancy wasn’t as loud as Dee, but it was a climax that was just as intent.

Jill, who just happened to be passing by Nancy’s room on the way downstairs,

heard the two girls climaxing. She stopped and listened. It sounded like they

were really enjoying it. Jill idly wondered if they had played with themselves

or each other. She also wondered if they were playing with each other, what did

they use to get the other girl off. When she heard them calm down, Jill

continued on downstairs, thinking that she was going to get Steven up to bat

again, so she could go for the triple play.

In Nancy’s room, the two girls came down from their climaxes. As soon as they

calmed down, the two girls quickly fell into a deep and very contented sleep.

Saturday Morning At Nancy’s House

Dee woke up and stretched her arms. She has slept very well and felt very

refreshed. She looked over at the clock and saw that it was 7:00, which was

earlier then she normally get up on a Saturday. However, she felt awake so she

decided that she would get up. Dee looked over at the other side of the bed,

expecting to see Nancy there, but no one was there.

Dee threw the covers off and got out of bed. After stretching again, Dee walked

out of the bedroom and headed toward the bathroom. After using the bathroom, Dee

walked downstairs and into the living room. Nancy was on the couch, watching TV.

“Morning, Dee. Did you sleep well?” asked Nancy.

“I sure did, Nancy. I normally don’t wake up this early, especially on a

Saturday, unless I have to. Your bed is really comfortable,” explained Dee.

“Do you want something to eat?”

“Not right now. Thanks,” replied Dee, sitting down to her friend. “Do you

normally get up this early?”

“No,” answered Nancy. “I like to sleep in on the weekend. I guess I’m excited

and nervous about the car wash. I can’t believe I agreed to do that.”

“It will be fine and it will be a lot of fun. I’m looking forward to it,” said

Dee. “Remember you will not be the only nude girl there.”

“Thanks, Dee. You made me feel more confident about doing it,” said Nancy.

Thinking for a few seconds, Nancy continued, “I think that it will be as much

fun as you think it will.”

“I was just thinking, you must be excited about helping with the car wash,”

smirked Dee.

“What? How do you know?”

Dee smiled at her friend. “I can tell you’re excited because your nipples are

erect.”

Nancy looked down at her breasts. “No they aren’t.”

“Well, I made you look,” said Dee, laughing

“Yes, you did.” Nancy looked at her friend. “You must be excited about

something, because your nipples are erect.”

Dee looked at her breasts and sure enough, they certainly were erect. “So they

are, but I don’t know why.”

The girls continued to talk about different things until Nancy’s mother came

downstairs. Unlike the girls, Jill was wearing a robe.

“Hi, girls. Boy, you two are up early.”

“Morning, Mom. I just woke up and couldn’t get back to sleep.”

“Morning, Mrs. Baker. I got up early too, but I think it was that Nancy’s bed is

so comfortable. I think the sleep I got was more restful.”

“Come on. I will fix you breakfast,” said Jill. The two girls followed Jill into

the kitchen and sat at the table while Jill got the fixings for bacon and eggs.

As she fixed the eggs, Jill let out a big yawn.

Nancy looked at Dee and smiled. Speaking to her mother, Nancy asked, “Did

something keep you up last night? Or did you keep something ’UP’.”

Jill looked at Nancy, with a shocked look and then a knowing look on her face.

“You shouldn’t be asking questions like that, but the answer to both questions

isâ€¦yes.”

“Did you get your triple play last night?” asked Dee.

Jill blushed so furiously that Dee and Nancy actually saw Jill’s face go bright

red. “Well, I got to home a few more times then Steven did, but yes, I got the

triple play. Actually, we tried for a home run, but, well, let’s just say Steven

couldn’t get up to bat for the fourth try. Not that either of us were

disappointed. It was a very enjoyable night for both of us.”

“That’s great, Mom,” said Nancy.

“Mrs. Baker, when we were following you into the kitchen, I noticed that you

were walking a little funny. Are you sore?”

“Well, you saw what was going into me, so I think that you know the answer to

that question. Especially as long as it was and as long as it was in me,” said

Jill, “but it is a good hurt.” Jill got that dreamy look on her face that the

girls had seen several times already. “Gad, it felt soooooooooo good.”

The two girls watched Jill as she relived, in her mind, the sexual activity of

the night before. Jill was in a sexual dreamland for a few seconds and then she

came out of it. “Oh, I’m sorry. I just got lost in thought.” Jill finished

making their breakfast and served it to the two girls. Then Jill got her

breakfast and a cup of coffee and sat down next to the girls. They talked about

a wide variety of subjects while they ate their breakfast.

They were just finishing their breakfast when Steven came into the kitchen. All

of a sudden, to Jill, it was like the two girls had just disappeared. Jill stood

up and went over to Steven to get her good morning kiss. Steven hugged her and

gave her a very long and very passionate kiss. As the two girls watched, they

were even effected by the intensity of Steven’s kiss. It was like they had been

caught in the shock wave of a bomb.

Dee leaned over and whispered to Nancy. “Wow, I would like to be kissed like

that.”

Just as softly, Nancy replied, “I know what you mean. I think that my pussy is

getting wet, just watching that kiss.”

“Come on, let’s leave them alone. They just might want to get it on again.”

Nancy agreed and the two girls went into the den where the computer was located.

Nancy booted up the computer and logged on to the Internet. The computer beeped

and said that she had mail. As she looked over the mail, she saw an e-mail from

Joan Rice with the heading of ’Car Wash’. Opening the message, it said that she

had sent her and Dee the wrong time for the car wash. The car wash would be from

noon to 3:00 p.m. and that she would be over about 11:00 a.m.

There was a message from Brandi. Opening that message, Brandi said that they

should go to the school website and check out the student activities.

The two girls opened up a browser and went to the webpage that Brandi had told

them about. On that page, the girls saw pictures of The Program in action at the

middle school. It didn’t take long to come across picture of themselves. There

were some of them in the pool, in the hallway and some at the Spirit Day

contest. Both girls had to admit that the pictures were pretty good.

“Wow, our pussies and boobs are on the Internet. How cool is that,” said Dee.

Nancy kind of shrugged. “Could you save the pictures of me?”

Nancy saved the pictures and then the two girls kept looking at the pictures. It

didn’t take long for them to see all the students that were in The Program at

the middle school.

Dee asked Nancy to go to the high school website. “Carl told us about this Asian

girl that was in The Program and I want to see what she looks like.”

Nancy navigated around the webpages and it didn’t take long to find the pictures

of the students in The Program at the high school. Looking through the pictures,

Nancy seemed to be stopping and lingering at the pictures of the high school

boys in The Program. Dee had to admit that she was enjoying looking at the

pictures too. Finally, they came across the picture of the Asian girl. “Wow,

Carl wasn’t kidding. She is tall. Carl thought that they would get her to join

the basketball team,” explained Dee to Nancy. “Boy, she is pretty. Carl said

that boys are running into the walls at the high school when they saw her and

now I can see why.”

Nancy agreed with Dee.

The two girls viewed more pictures of the high school students who were in The

Program. It didn’t take them too long to go through the pictures.

“I should check my e-mail, too,” said Dee. Nancy got out of the way so Dee could

use the computer. Dee got on and checked her e-mail, but other then the same

messages that Nancy got from Joan and Brandi, she didn’t have any mail. Since

they had a couple hours before Joan would be coming to get them, the girls went

into living room and turned on the TV. It took them a few minutes to find

something to watch.

As they started to watch TV, Steve, Nancy’s older brother, came into the living

room. “Hi, Sis. Hi, Dee.” Steve had spent a week in The Program, about half way

through the past school year. “Where is Mom and Dad?”

Dee was a little disappointed that he wasn’t nude. She was wondering if big

cocks ran in the family.

Nancy answered, “They were in the kitchen, but I don’t think it would be a good

idea to go out there.”

“Why is that?” asked Steve.

“When Dad came into the kitchen, he gave Mom a kiss that, well, even curled our

toes. Right, Dee?” Dee nodded.

Before Steve could say anything, Jill and Steven came into the living room.

Steve said, “Hi, Mom and Dad.”

Steven said, “Morning, son.”

“Morning, sweetie,” said Jill. “Do you want me to make you something for

breakfast?”

“Thanks, Mom, but I will get something myself.”

Jill and Steven went upstairs and Steve went out to the kitchen.

Nancy leaned over and looked up the stairs. “Gad, I can’t believe my Mom and Dad

are going to go at it again. Aren’t they tired?”

“I can see why they can’t keep their hands off each other,” said Dee. “I think

that both your Mom and Dad are pretty hot looking.”

“I guess so,” said Nancy as she and Dee returned to watching TV.

It was about 10 minutes before Jill and Steven came back downstairs, both

completely dressed.

Nancy looked at her parents and then said to Dee, “I guess they didn’t get it

on.”

Dee laughed and said, “Or it could have been the world’s quickest quickie.”

Nancy laughed at Dee’s joke. “With what your Dad is packing, he probably could

get your mother off pretty quick.”

“Nancy, I’m going to take your Dad to work. He is going to work a little

overtime today,” said Jill. “I will be back in about a half hour.”

Nancy got up, went over to her Dad and gave him a kiss. “Okay, Mom. Love ya,

Dad.”

“You have a good day, sweetie.” Steven gave his daughter a kiss and an

affectionate swat on the butt. “I will see you tonight.”

Jill and Steven left the room. A couple minutes later, as they went into the

living room, Dee and Nancy heard Jill’s car pull out of the driveway. A few

minutes later, Steve said, as he walked by the living room

After Jill left, Dee and Nancy sat on the couch, watching TV. Dee turned to

Nancy and asked, “Are you disappointed that your week in The Program is ending?”

Nancy sat quietly for a few seconds before answering. “I don’t know. At first,

it was pretty embarrassing to be in school naked, but it wasn’t as bad as I

thought that it would be. With the laws being relaxed, I guess I can go out in

public naked. I guess I would rather be nude in public when I want to do it,

instead of being forced to do it.”

“I know what you mean. I don’t mind being naked in public, but it seems more

enjoyable when I can do it on my terms,” agreed Dee.

“What was the most embarrassing thing that you had to do?” asked Nancy.

Dee thought for a few seconds and said, “I guess it would have to be the anatomy

lesson. I never thought that I would be exposed like that for a bunch of kids.

While it was embarrassing, it was kind of exciting.”

“For me,” admitting Nancy, “it was being inspected, especially when the girl did

it and I allowed her to touch me. I still can’t believe that she wanted to do

that and that I allowed her to do it.”

“But you enjoyed her looking at you and touching you, didn’t you?” Nancy nodded

in agreement. “You know, Nancy, I wouldn’t mind inspecting you, if you would let

me.”

Dee was surprised when Nancy didn’t react, especially negatively. Nancy looked

at her friend with a real thoughtful look on her face. “I have never really

looked at another girl’s pussy. I have thought about it ever since that girl

wanted to inspect me. If I let you look at mine, would you let me look at

yours?”

“Of course, I will let you look at my pussy. You could have asked me any time

and I would have gladly let you looked.” Dee gave her nude friend a hug. “I’m

surprised that you didn’t ask sooner. Matter of fact, it is kind of turning me

on that you want to look. Tell you what, you can inspect me first.”

Dee got off the couch and laid down on the floor. She spread her legs and waited

for Nancy to get down. It took a long time for Nancy to get off the couch and

get between Dee’s legs. Dee wondered what she was doing as Nancy didn’t do

anything.

Dee finally asked Nancy, “Go ahead. I’m waiting for you to inspect me.” Nancy

still didn’t do anything. “It’s okay. I don’t mind if you inspect me.”

After a few more seconds, Nancy got up and sat back down on the couch. Dee got

up and sat down next to her. “What’s wrong?”

“I thought that I could do it, but I’m really uncomfortable about the thought of

touching another girlâ€¦you knowâ€¦down there.”

“That’s okay, Nancy,” said Dee. “Just to let you know, if you want to inspect a

girl, I will always be available for you.”

“Thanks, Dee. I appreciate that.” The two girls continued to watch TV.

The phone rang and Steve answered it. A few seconds later, Steve walked into the

room. “That was mom. She locked her keys in the car and I’m going to go and

unlock the car for her. Mom should be back in about an hour.” With that, Steve

left the room and got in his car. When Steve left, Dee and Nancy were the only

ones in the house.

The two girls continued to watch TV. Dee could tell that Nancy wasn’t really

paying attention to what was on TV, but she didn’t say anything.

After about 10 minutes, Nancy turned and said, “Dee. I was just thinking that I

made a promise to you and I want to keep it. I said that you could inspect me

and I should keep that promise.”

“You don’t have to, especially if it is going to make you uncomfortable,” said

Dee. Even though she didn’t show it, she wanted to inspect Nancy and maybe even

have Nancy inspect her.

“No, I want you to.” With that, Nancy got up off the couch. “Do you want me to

stand or lay down on the floor?” Dee indicated the floor. Nancy laid down on the

rug, which was the same place that she and Dee had watched Nancy’s parents

making love the night before. Nancy got comfortable on the floor and then spread

her legs, exposing her pussy to the view of her friend.

Dee got down on the floor, between the legs of her friend. Nancy reached down

and pulled her lips apart, exposing her interior to the gaze of Dee. Dee got so

close that Nancy could feel Dee’s breath on her pussy. Dee could smell the musky

smell of Nancy’s pussy as she looked.

While Dee had seen Brandi’s pussy close up, like she was viewing Nancy’s pussy,

she hadn’t really looked at Brandi’s pussy. Dee studied the delicate folds and

crevices of Nancy’s sex. Dee thought back to being a model for the anatomy

lesson. The kids looking at her pussy had to have a very similar view. Dee

looked at the top of Nancy’s slit and saw the little cock like clitoris, that

was peeking out from under it’s protective hood. After looking at her slit for a

few seconds, Dee decided that she had to touch Nancy’s pussy.

“Nancy, can I touch your pussy?”

Nancy didn’t answer right away, but after a short time, nodded in the

affirmative.

Dee sat back on her haunches, took her finger and started to running it up and

down her friend’s slit. Dee was surprised to find that, in spite of her

reluctance to take part in this activity, Nancy’s slit was damp. Dee thought

that Nancy must have been thinking about doing this and it had turned her on.

Dee gently ran her finger up and down Nancy’s slit. Nancy started to moan softly

and Dee knew that she was getting turned on. Dee decided to go a little bit

farther and slipped her finger into Nancy’s vagina. Dee heard Nancy gasp a

little and her pussy tightening around her finger, but there was no other

reaction or resistance to what Dee was doing. As Dee continued to move her

finger in and out of Nancy’s snatch, she noticed that Nancy was enjoying the

feeling of Dee fingering her, starting to moan softly. After a minute or so of

using one finger, Dee added another finger, which, after a short time, caused

Nancy to moan a little louder.

Nancy started to wiggle around on the floor as Dee continued to finger her.

Taking her thumb, Dee put in on Nancy’s clit. This caused Nancy to wiggle more

and more. Dee could tell that Nancy was getting close to cumming. Taking her

free hand, Dee started to tweak Nancy’s nipple. It didn’t take long for Nancy to

cum. Nancy started to really wiggle around and moaning loudly as she climaxed.

As her climax hit, Nancy let out a moan that was so loud, Dee was sure that

everyone in the house would have come running to find out what was going on. Dee

could feel Nancy’s pussy tightening up on her fingers.

Dee continued to gently finger Nancy as she came down from her climax. She

looked at her friend, who was laying on the floor in front of her, sweaty,

panting and her legs spread wide. Dee could feel Nancy’s pussy juice covering

her hand. Finally, Dee pulled her fingers out of her friend.

It took awhile before Nancy could speak. “Thankâ€¦you.

Iâ€¦reallyâ€¦enjoyedâ€¦that. Thatâ€¦wasâ€¦incredibleâ€¦Dee.

Iâ€¦didn’tâ€¦thinkâ€¦thatâ€¦Iâ€¦couldâ€¦cumâ€¦likeâ€¦that.”

“You’re welcome, Nancy. I really enjoyed it too,” said Dee, as she laid down

next to her friend. “You looked really beautiful when you cum.”

The two girls laid quietly next to each other, while Nancy calmed down. It was

about 10 minutes before Nancy said something. “I guess I have calmed down enough

to return the favor.” Nancy moved so she was between Dee’s legs. Dee could tell

that Nancy still wasn’t sure about doing this, but that she was determined to go

through with it. To help her out, Dee reached down and spread her pussy lips

apart.

Nancy tentatively lowered her head and closely looked at Dee’s pussy. Nancy was

intently looking at Dee’s slit. After a little bit, Nancy took a finger and

started running it up and down Dee’s pussy, which Dee could feel starting to get

wetter and wetter. Dee thought that Nancy had a soft touch. A couple times, Dee

gasped as Nancy’s finger ran over her clit, sending a strong tingle through her

body.

While she was enjoying the feeling, Dee wanted more. “Nancy, you can put your

finger in my pussy.” Nancy followed Dee’s instructions and slipped a finger into

Dee. After a few strokes of Nancy’s finger, it started to feel good. “Mmm, that

feels good, Nancy. Keep going.”

Nancy kept going and before too long, added another finger to her stroking of

Dee. The additional finger stretched Dee a little, but it was enjoyable to feel

that additional width within her snatch. Dee started to moan softly. Nancy kept

it up for awhile and took the thumb of her other hand and started to rub Dee’s

clit. Dee started to moan louder and thrash around a little bit. Nancy continued

her assault on Dee’s tender parts and Dee responded to it by moaning more and

wiggling around more and more. Finally, Dee climaxed. Unlike last night, Dee

wasn’t as loud and as animated as Nancy was, her climax was no less intense.

Nancy cuddled with Dee as Dee calmed down from her climax.

After a few minutes, when she had calmed down, Dee said, “Wow, that felt great,

Nancy. Thank you.

Nancy gave her friend a kiss right on the lips. “You’re welcome. I had never

touched another girl’s pussy before. That was interesting and a lot of fun. I

hope you enjoyed it.”

Dee looked at her friend with a shocked look on her face. “Of course, I enjoyed

it, you goof. Didn’t you just see how I reacted to your fingering.”

“Well, I saw how she was reacting to your fingering and I think that she really

enjoyed it.”

Shocked, the two girls looked at where the voice was coming from. As they looked

at the entrance to the living room from the kitchen and they saw Nancy’s mother

leaning against the entryway.

In unison, both girls said, “Oh, shit.” Then Nancy said, “We are so busted.”

“Dee,” said Jill. Dee looked at her. “I would say that Nancy did a pretty good

job of fingering you. Did she?” Dee looked at Nancy and then nodded without

saying anything. “Did you do the same for Nancy or are you going to return the

favor?”

Dee looked at Nancy and then at Jill. “I did Nancy first.” Dee was looking very

embarrassed, which was the same look that Nancy had on her face.

Jill sat down on couch and motioned for the two embarrassed girls to sit down

next to her on either side. “Last night, I was going by your room, Nancy and I

heard you two moaning as you were climaxing. I couldn’t tell but where you

playing with each other?”

Hanging her head, Nancy answered her mother. “No, Mom. We weren’t playing with

each other. We were playing with our own pussies.”

Jill had the two girls stand up in front of her. “Remember what I said, last

night, after I said ’good night’ to you?” The girls indicated that they really

didn’t remember. “I said that for twelve year olds, you were pretty sexy

looking. Seeing your standing her in front of me, covered in and smelling of

sweat and pussy, you two are even more sexy then I thought. To tell the truth, I

wouldn’t mind giving both of you a good licking.”

The two shocked girls didn’t know what to say.

Jill reached out with both hands, slipping them into the two pre-teen pussies.

The two girls didn’t react as they didn’t know what to do or to say. After

fingering the two girls for a short time, Jill said, “Girls, this is not

something new for me. When I was your age, I played around with girls. In

college, my two roommates and I would eat each quite often.” Jill got the dreamy

look on her face that they had seen before. “I haven’t thought about doing some

pussy eating in a long time. Your father’s cock has the knack of knocking that

thought right out of me. Seeing you two like this is very tempting. If we just

had more time.”

Jill took her fingers out and brought each one up to her nose, taking a deep

whiff. “You both smell really good.” She then shocked the two girls by licking

her fingers. “You are pretty tasty, too.”

The two girls were still speechless. Looking at them hungrily, Jill said, “You

better go and get washed up.” Jill got up off the couch and went upstairs,

leaving the two girls in the living room alone.

Nancy said, “Can you believe what just happened.”

Dee replied, “No, I can’t. I would have never thought that you Mom would be

interested in eating pussy. I’m still shocked that she was fingering us just

now.”

“I’m just as surprised as you are.”

Dee looked at Nancy. “I have a feeling that your Mom is going to licking your

pussy before too long.” Nancy didn’t know what to say. “We better go up and get

ready.” The girls made their way upstairs. About 10 minutes later, Dee and Nancy

came down and went into the kitchen. Jill was pouring herself a cup of coffee.

Dee and Nancy looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

Jill took a sip of her coffee and then said, “I know that finding out that I

liked to eat pussy was quite a shock.” Dee and Nancy nodded in agreement. “There

is nothing wrong with that. I don’t care if you were playing with each other.

Matter of fact, I’m happy that you are ’enjoying’ each other’s company. This is

something that is natural and not unexpected between young girls.”

“We understand,” said Nancy.

“However, I don’t want your father to find out. Your dad wouldn’t like the fact

that I like to eat pussy. He is one of the few men that I have known that

doesn’t get turned on by girl-girl action and I’m pretty sure he wouldn’t

understand how I could like getting it on with another female. Promise?”

“Sure, Mom, I promise.”

“I will not tell anyone, Mrs. Baker.”

Jill came over to where the girls were standing and gave each girl a kiss, right

on the lips. “Thanks, girls. I appreciate it. You have some time before you have

to get ready for the car wash. Why don’t you go into the living room and watch

TV.”

The two girls went into the living room and sat down on the couch. Nancy turned

on the TV. The girls sat quietly and watched TV, but they really didn’t see what

was on. What they had learned and done so far this morning had put them in a

state of semi-shock. They had learned more then they probably would have wanted

to learn in the last couple of hours.

About a hour later, Jill came into the living room. “Nancy, when is Joan going

to come and pick you up to take you to the car wash?” asked Jill.

Looking at the clock, Nancy saw it was about 10:15. “Joan said that she would be

over between 10:45 and 11:00. Why?”

“I got a couple bottles of a waterproof sunblock. I want you to put some on

before Joan comes to get you. There are going to be a lot of you that has not

been exposed to the sun, so I want you to be protected,” said Jill. “Come out to

the kitchen.”

Jill, Dee and Nancy walked out into the kitchen. Jill handed them the bottles of

the sunblock. “Here. You do your fronts and I will get the backs.”

Dee and Nancy opened their bottle and started to cover themselves with the

sunblock. Jill held out her hand and Nancy put some sunblock on it. Starting at

the shoulders, Jill started to put the sunblock on her daughter. It didn’t take

long for Jill to put the sunblock on Nancy’s back. Then Jill started to put the

sunblock on Nancy’s butt. That didn’t take long to do. Jill got a little more

sunblock on her hand and slipped her hand into Nancy’s butt crack. After making

sure her butt was protected, Jill got some more sunblock and coated the back of

her legs.

Jill finished doing Nancy’s back and then stepped in front of Nancy. She looked

over her daughter, looking for any spots that Nancy might have missed. Taking

some sunblock, Jill rubbed some on each of Nancy’s nipples.

“Mom, I did put sunblock on my nipples,” said Nancy, wiggling at her Mom’s

rubbing of her nipples.

“Sorry,” said Jill, “but I wanted to make sure that they were protected.”

Looking over Nancy, Jill asked, “did you put sunblock on your pussy?”

“Oops. I didn’t even think of that.” Nancy took some sunblock and rubbed it all

over her pussy.

“That is probably one area that you really do want to protect,” said Jill as she

stepped behind Dee and started to put sunblock on Dee’s back. Dee was enjoying

the feeling of Jill’s hand rubbing her body. It really felt good. Dee just stood

there as Jill continued to put the sunblock on her. When Jill started to rub her

butt, Dee just stood there, enjoying the feeling. Jill continued on down,

rubbing the lotion on her legs. When she finished, Dee was disappointed because

it didn’t last longer. Jill got up and inspected Dee’s front.

“Okay, girls, I think that you are ready for the car wash. You better stay out

here, so you don’t get sunblock on the furniture,” said Jill as she headed out

of the kitchen. “I will be right back.”

“Boy, Nancy, your mother sure has nice hands. It really felt good when she was

putting the lotion on my back.”

“It felt good to me, too.”

Dee smiled as she said, “I bet those hands would feel good in a pussy.” Nancy

blushed as Dee continued. “I bet you will find out how good before too long.”

Nancy blushed even more. “I wouldn’t mind find out myself.”

Jill came back into the room with a bag. “I packed some stuff in this bag for

you. There is some sunblock. Make sure you put some more on after you have been

there for awhile. Also, there are a couple towels, a couple hats and a couple

bottles of water. Here are some aqua shoes for you. The parking lot might get

hot, since it is a sunny day.”

“Thanks, Mom.”

“Yes, thank you, Mrs. Baker.”

Nancy went over to the refrigerator and got a couple cans of pop out. She handed

a can to Dee.

“Nancy.” Nancy looked over at her mother. “Could I talk to you in private,

please.”

“Sure, Mom.”

Dee sat down at the kitchen table while Nancy and Jill went into the other room.

as they were talking, Dee heard the doorbell.

“Could you get that, Dee, please?”

“Sure Mrs. Baker.” Dee went to the front door and opened it.

“Is this the Baker residence?” asked the girl standing there. Dee said that it

was. “I’m Joan Rice. I’m here to take Nancy to the car wash. Are you Nancy?”

“No, I’m Dee Walker. Come on in. Nancy is talking to her Mom,” said Dee. “Let me

get our stuff and when Nancy is done with her Mom, we will be ready to go.”

“Okay,” said Joan. Dee walked out into the kitchen and grabbed the bag that

Nancy’s Mom had packed for them and returned to the front door.

“Mmm, are you going to the car wash like that?”

“Sure. Why not? We are going to be nude at the car wash and I have been naked

since Monday morning, so why not.” Then Dee noticed that Joan was wearing a

bikini top and a pair of shorts. Dee thought that Joan must have her bikini

bottoms on underneath her shorts.

Just then, Nancy came to where Dee and Joan were standing.

“Joan, this is Nancy.”

“Okay, I remember now,” said Joan. “Hi, Nancy. Are you ready to go?”

“Yup. Let’s go,” said Nancy. “Mom, I’m going now. See you later.”

“Bye, Mrs. Baker,” said Dee.

“Have a good time, girls.”

Saturday Afternoon - At The Car Wash

With that, the three girls went out to a SUV that was parked in the street next

to the driveway. Joan opened the side door and the three girls piled into the

SUV. There were two other girls in there and a man driving. Joan introduced Dee

and Nancy to the girls, who were named Karen and Bobbi. The man was named Tony

and was Joan’s father. After the introductions, Tony put the car in gear and

headed toward the Mall. While they were headed to the Mall, the girls and Tony

talked about things, but the conversation turned to The Program. Karen and Bobbi

asked Dee and Nancy about The Program and what they thought of it. Dee and Nancy

explained how they felt about The Program, while Karen and Bobbi seemed to hang

on every word.

After they told the other two girls about The Program, Dee asked Karen and Bobbi

what they thought about The Program and if they thought their parents had put

them in The Program. Karen and Bobbi looked at each other and said that they

weren’t really in favor of The Program, but while they hoped that they didn’t

get picked for The Program, they thought that they could handle it without too

many problems with it. Neither girl had a clue whether or not their parents had

put them in The Program.

It didn’t take long for Tony to drive to the Mall. Joan directed him to an area

that was kind of out of the way. There were some other people there already.

Tony stopped the car and let the girls out. Tony reminded Joan to give him a

call when they were about done, so he could come and get them when the car wash

was over and take them to the pool. Joan said that she would and then she kissed

her father good bye.

All five girls walked over to the tent and put their stuff on the table. Joan

went over to talk to another girl that was there. The two girls came over and

Joan introduced Dee and Nancy to her.

“This is Kelly. This is Dee and Nancy.” The girls said hi to each other. “Kelly

is the president of the Crimson and Gold Club, which is the sister club at

Central.”

“Hi, Dee. Hi, Nancy.” Dee and Nancy returned the greeting. “It’s nice to meet,

but if you excuse me, I have to talk to Joan.”

While Joan and Kelly talked, Dee and Nancy went over to where their stuff was.

Dee and Nancy put on their aqua shoes. As they were getting ready, they saw

Brandi walking toward them. Dee and Nancy were surprised to see that Brandi was

dressed.

As Brandi came up to the two girls, she said, “Hi, Dee. Hi, Nancy.” The two

girls returned the greeting.

“Why are you dressed?” asked Dee.

“My brother brought me to the Mall. Since I don’t want my parents or my brother

to know that I know that I might be put in The Program, I wore clothes and had

him drop me off at the mall entrance,” explained Brandi, as she put her bag down

on the table. As she continued to talk to Dee and Nancy, she started to strip.

Brandi first took off her shoes and socks. A few seconds later, after taking off

her shorts and top, Brandi stood in front of her friends, naked.

This was the first time that Nancy had seen Brandi naked. “Wow, Brandi. You look

pretty good naked.”

“Thank you, Nancy. This is the first time that I have been naked in such a

public place and it’s making me nervous as hell.”

Even though Brandi wasn’t doing anything to cover her privates, Dee could tell

that she was wanting to. “It’s okay, Brandi. Before too long, you will hardly

notice it.”

After having looked at Brandi for a little bit, Nancy said, “Brandi, do you have

any sunscreen on?”

“No, I don’t,” said Brandi. “I didn’t even think of that.” Noticing that it was

pretty sunny out, she thought that she could burn pretty easily.

Nancy went to the table and got a bottle of sunscreen out of the bag. Walking

back to where Brandi was standing, she said, “Hold out your hand.” Brandi held

out her hand and Nancy put some sunscreen in her hand. “Like my Mom told me,

there is going to be a lot of you exposed to the sun for the first time and

there are some parts that you really wouldn’t want to get burned. You do your

front and I will do your back.”

Brandi agreed and started to rub the lotion on her arms. Nancy put some lotion

in her hand and started to do Brandi’s back. It only took a couple minutes for

the two girls to cover most of Brandi. Nancy bent down to do the back of

Brandi’s legs. After doing most of her legs, Nancy asked Brandi to spread her

legs a little bit. Nancy covered the inside of Brandi’s legs with the sunscreen.

All that was left for Nancy to put sunscreen on was Brandi’s rump. After staring

at Brandi’s butt for a little bit, Nancy put some more lotion on her hands and

started to rub her had on Brandi’s butt.

“WHAT!?!” said Brandi, turning around.

“I’m sorry, Brandi,” said Nancy. “I was just putting some lotion on your butt. I

don’t think that you would want to get that burned.”

“Oh, I’m sorry, Nancy. You putting your hands on my butt and that cold lotion

just surprised me,” said Brandi. “Go ahead. It’s okay.”

Brandi turned so her butt was facing Nancy. Nancy continued to put the lotion on

her butt. After a little bit, Nancy put some lotion on two fingers and ran it up

and down Brandi’s butt crack a couple times. It didn’t take too long for Brandi

and Nancy to make sure that Brandi had plenty on sunscreen on and that all of

her was covered.

While they were standing around, waiting for the car wash to start, Dee, Brandi

and Nancy saw Ms. Tanner getting out of her car. She saw them and waved to them.

As she walked toward them, Dee thought that Ms. Tanner looked like a college

coed, with her hair tied in a ponytail and wearing cutoffs and a bikini top. Of

course, she has only been out of college for a couple years as this was her

first professional job.

Ms. Tanner walked over to where Dee, Brandi and Nancy were standing.

“Hi, girls. How are you?”

All three girls indicated that they were fine.

“Well, it looks like it will be a good day for a car wash.”

Dee said, “Yes, it is, Ms. Tanner. We are looking forward to helping out with

it.” The other two girls nodded in agreement.

Dee wondered if she should say it and decided that she would. “Ms. Tanner, it is

also a good day to work on an all over tan.”

Ms. Tanner looked at Dee, with a bit of an embarrassed look on her face. “Oh,

no, Dee. I couldn’t do that. Not too many people have seen me naked. I would be

just too embarrassed to run around naked in public.”

“That was the way I thought before Carl was in put into The Program. I’m still a

little embarrassed to be naked in public, but it can be exciting and fun too at

the same time.” Ms. Tanner didn’t look like Dee was convincing her at all. “You

looked like you got a pretty shape and nice boobs. I think that you would look

pretty good, wearing just your shoes.”

“I’m sorry, Dee, but I’m not going to do it.”

“Okay, Ms. Tanner. I’m sorry,” said Dee.

The three girls talked as other participants for the car wash. Ms. Tanner didn’t

say much to the rest of the participants. Dee was a little upset at Ms. Tanner,

but she didn’t say anything.

As it looked like all the students who were going to take part in the car wash

had arrived, Joan and Kelly called them to gather around them. She spent a few

minutes explaining how they were going to do the car wash. This was an annual

event, so the two clubs pretty much knew how to run the car wash. The only

change for this car wash was the introduction of nude students. Kelly said that

they would have three stations for the car wash. One station would be run by

nude girls, one by dressed girls and boys and the last one by nude boys.

As Dee looked around, she saw that there was about 20 girls, 12 of them were

nude and 12 boys, which 6 of then were nude. She saw that Ken and Ralph were two

of the nude boys. Dee didn’t know many of the other nude students, as most of

them were from Central.

Kelly asked if there were any questions.

Dee had a question to ask. “I don’t understand. When Joan asked us if we wanted

to help out with car wash, I thought that everyone who was taking part would be

nude. I don’t care if I’m nude, but it doesn’t seem fair that some of us are

nude while the other aren’t.”

“I guess that is my fault,” said Joan. “We just thought that having some nude

students helping would create a little more interest in the car wash. I’m sorry

if I mislead you on that.”

“That’s okay, Joan.”

“Dee, if you want to leave, we will still credit you with your service hours,”

offered Joan.

“No,” said Dee. “I said that I would help and I will. I’m just a little

disappointed that everyone isn’t nude.”

The students took their places as the car wash started. There were a few cars

waiting for the car wash to start, but most of those were parents. Most of them

were surprised to see naked girls and boys. A couple people, when they saw that

there were nude boys and girls washing the cars, decided not to have their cars

washed, but donated some money to the Club anyway.

It didn’t take too long for the word to spread that nude students were holding

the car wash at the Mall. After about an hour had passed, more cars were pulling

in for a car wash. While some cars lined up in the line where the naked boy were

washing cars and some where the both girls and boys were dressed, most of the

cars were lining up to have their cars washed by the naked girls.

While, at first, the girls weren’t really doing anything blatant, after awhile,

they were doing anything they could to show off their charms. Instead of

kneeling down to get something, they would face away from the car and bend over

at the waist, giving the occupants of the car a good view of their butt and

pussy lips. Another thing that they would do would to smash their breasts on the

windows. The girls with larger breasts did this with a great deal of

appreciation from the occupants, especially male, occupants of the cars.

After seeing the cars lining up, the Joan and Kelly tried to get some of the

drivers to cars to go to where the dressed boys and girls were washing cars.

Just about everyone, especially male drivers, refused, saying that they wanted

the nude girls to wash their car. Most of the female drivers were content to

have the naked boys wash their cars, butthe desire to have naked girls wash most

of the cars was causing a long line.

Joan and Kelly huddled together and talked about the situation. It didn’t take

them long to come to a decision. They called all the students who were dressed

and started to talk to them. When the two presidents told the group about their

decision, there were a few howls of protest. Dee saw a couple of the students

stomp off and leave. She didn’t quite understand what was going on, but then she

saw all the dressed students stripping.

It didn’t take long for all the students to strip and start to wash cars. Since

each station now had both nude girls and boys now, cars were going to each

station, which caused the line to start moving again.

As the car wash got going into full gear, it was turning into a pretty erotic

sight. For males, they were seeing girls with wet hair and with water dripping

off their breasts and clinging to their pussy hair, getting sprayed with water

from hoses. Girls also had suds on their breasts, butts and pussy hairs. Guys in

their cars were getting the sights of sudsy breasts being pressed on the windows

and windshields. Dee even rubbed her breasts on the windows, which she thought

was kind of cool, seeing the reaction of the middle age man inside.

For the females, the exoticness of the car wash was quite as intense, but

enjoyable just the same. Anywhere they looked, the females saw a lot of swinging

cocks. With the number of boys that were there, most of the women probably were

seeing a cock that they might be interested in. While all the weren’t in great

shape, there was a few boys there that were really buff, including a couple guys

who were football players. Dee could see the some of the women were looking out

their windows with undisguised lust on their faces. Of course, some of the guys

were looking at the girls with the same looks on their faces.

The only thing that seemed strange was seeing Ms. Tanner still dressed. She was

sticking out because she was dressed and everyone else was naked. Dee couldn’t

figure out why she wouldn’t get naked.

After awhile, Dee got to wondering, if there were people, after getting their

cars washed had to dry off their seats or have to clean up the white stuff that

was sprayed all over the dashboard.

As the car wash was going on, a news track pulled up to the car wash. Dee saw it

pull and at first, thought that they were going to get their truck washed, but

then realized that they were here for a news story. Kelly and Joan walked over

and started talking to the reporter, who had gotten out of the truck. The

reporter talked to Kelly and Joan for a couple minutes, before interviewing them

on camera. This went on for a couple minutes. Then, the interview stopped for a

few minutes. Joan walked over to where the car washers were and asked if anyone

wanted to be interviewed. Dee quickly volunteered and so did a senior girl, who

was pretty blessed in the tit department. One of the football players also

volunteered to be interviewed. The three volunteers walked with Joan back to

where the reporter was waiting for them.

“I want to thank you for allowing me to interview you,” said the reporter whose

name was Karen. “I just going to ask each of you a question about what you think

of The Program and helping with this car wash. Also, I have instructed the

cameraman to shot you from the neck up. Okay, are you ready?”

Sue, the senior girl, spoke up and said, “No, I want you to show as much of me

as possible and none of that digitizing shit either. You are here to show The

Program in action and if you don’t show us in all our glory, you are not telling

the whole story.” Ted, the football player and Dee looked at each other and then

at Sue and agreed with her.

Karen wasn’t sure that she wanted to show nude students on the news, but she had

to agree with Sue that not showing the students nude wouldn’t be telling the

whole story. After thinking about it, Karen agreed that she wouldn’t hide

anything in telling this story. Karen got them into position and started the

interview. Sue was the first interviewee and as Dee listened to the interview,

she thought that Sue did a pretty good job.

Ted was next and he did a pretty good job being interviewed, too. Dee noticed

that Karen couldn’t help looking down at his crotch.

Then it was Dee’s turn. When Karen asked her about being in The Program, Dee

said that she didn’t mind being in The Program as her brother had been in The

Program the year before. Since she had been exposed to The Program for a whole

year before The Program has been introduced in the middle school. For the second

question, Dee said that she volunteered for the car wash to help the Blue/Gold

Club and to help fulfill her school’s community service requirement. While this

was something that she had to do, she didn’t mind helping out. Also, she really

liked being nude and being nude in public.

After directing the cameraman to go and film some of the other students, Karen

thanked Sue, Dee and Ted for helping out with the story. The three volunteers

returned to washing cars.

Dee saw Karen going over to Ms. Tanner and asking her to be interviewed for the

story. Karen and Ms. Tanner talked for a couple minutes. However, Dee saw that

Ms. Tanner refused to be filmed for the story. Dee just didn’t understand why

she didn’t want to be interviewed for the story. After thinking about it for a

few seconds, it would seem strange to have a story about a club doing a nude car

wash and the club advisor being filmed wearing clothes.

Finally, the car wash was over. After the area where the car wash had been

cleaned up, the Blue/Gold and the Crimson/Gold clubs closed up shop. Some of the

students had driven their own cars to the Mall and others had arranged for a

ride home. Dee saw Ms. Tanner quickly getting into her car and driving off.

Since Joan had called her father before the car wash was over, Tony arrived to

take the girls to the pool, just as they were finishing cleaning up. Six naked

girls climbed into the SUV and Tony started the car. Pulling out of the parking

lot, Tony headed the pool.

Dee was sitting between Brandi and Nancy in the back seat. As Dee looked at the

other girls, Dee had to think that Tony was enjoying the company. Joan was

sitting in the seat next to him while Karen and Bobbi were sitting in the middle

seat. Tony seemed to be stopping at every stoplight and then looking back to see

how the girls were doing. Not that Dee, Brandi and Nancy minded, but Joan, Karen

and Bobbi were new at being nude in public. Even with their inexperience, Dee

thought that they handled the ’exposure’ pretty well.

Saturday Afternoon – At The Pool

It took about a half-hour to get to the pool. Tony had closed the pool for the

afternoon for the members of the car wash. Tony pulled in between the pool and

stopped the engine. The girls and Tony got out of the car and walked to the

door. Tony unlocked the door and let the girls into the pool. All six girls

headed toward the restrooms, as they didn’t have a chance to go to the bathroom

at the car wash.

Joan, Karen and Bobbi headed right into the ladies’ room, but Dee stopped at the

men’s room. “Let’s use this one,” said Dee. “I want to try something.”

Brandi and Nancy didn’t know what Dee wanted to do, but since they were the

first ones there, there weren’t any boys there yet. Dee had been in the restroom

area of the boys’ locker room at school, but Nancy and Brandi had never been in

a boys’ restroom.

“Why do you want to go into the boys’ room, Dee,” asked Nancy.

“Come on in and I will show you,” replied Dee as she pushed open the door.

Reluctantly, Brandi and Nancy followed Dee into the restroom. Except for the

urinals, it pretty much looked like a girls’ restroom. Dee walked over to the

urinals and stood in front of one.

“What are you doing, Dee?” asked Brandi.

“I’m going to try one of these.”

“Why,” asked Brandi.

Dee explained to Brandi that in gym class, she had to use the restroom in the

boys’ locker room. How she was looking at a urinal when she was interrupted by a

boy who came in to use the urinal. The boy had asked if she was going to use it,

but she decided to use a regular toilet. “After that, I have been thinking about

trying one of these. I want to see what it is like peeing like the boys do.”

Nancy and Brandi weren’t convinced, but they watched as Dee stood in front of

the urinal. As Dee pulled her outer pussy lips apart to get ready to pee, Nancy

and Brandi moved on either side of Dee, so they could see what was going on.

After a few seconds, Dee began to pee. Brandi and Nancy watched, in a little bit

of amazement, as Dee used the urinal for the first time. Dee did a pretty good

job, getting most of her pee into the urinal.

When she was done, Dee said, “Wow. That was pretty neat.”

Even Brandi and Nancy were impressed. “Wow. I didn’t think that a girl could pee

standing up.”

Dee thought about it for a few seconds. “Except for the fact that we don’t have

a nozzle to help aim, why not. Girls would just have to have better aim.” Dee

looked at her friends. She knew that they had to pee too. “Are you going to give

it a try?”

Neither Brandi nor Nancy made a move. After a few seconds, Brandi said, “Oh, I

guess I will give it a try. It’s not like we will get our clothes wet.” Brandi

turned to face the urinal. Following Dee’s lead, Brandi pulled her pussy lips

open and it didn’t take long for a urine stream to appear. Like Dee, Brandi did

a good job of getting the pee into the urinal. “That is pretty cool. I will have

to try this more often,” said Brandi.

Not wanting to be left out, Nancy stepped up to the urinal. Nancy had trouble as

she was trying to pee, getting pee all over her leg. “Oh, yuck. I peed all over

my leg. That is sooo gross.”

“Oh, it’s okay. It will clean right off. Here, let me do it.” Dee gave Nancy a

hug, then grabbed some paper towels, wet them in the sink and then she wiped off

Nancy’s legs.

Nancy thanks Dee for cleaning her off. “Dee, I don’t understand why you are so

interested in peeing. It’s something that everyone does, several times a day.”

“It’s not peeing that I’m interested in. It is more doing it outside the normal

way, behind closed doors, sitting on a toilet. It was really exciting in the

locker room to see all those boys so interested in seeing me pee. For most of

them, it was probably something that they have never seen before. My Mom said

that a male has never seen her pee.”

“I just don’t understand,” said Nancy.

The three girls headed out of the boys’ room. They almost bumped into a couple

boys as they left, leaving the boys with a surprised look on their faces,

wondering what they had been doing in the boys’ room. The girls headed toward

the pool area. Most of the other participants in the car wash were in and around

the pool. It pretty looked like any other session at the pool, except for the

fact that everyone there was naked. In addition to Tony, there were a couple of

parents who where there to chaperone. Dee was happy to see that they were naked

too. Tony was the only one who wasn’t naked there, but Dee understood that he

probably had to be dressed to do things there to keep the pool and the party

going.

The three friends walked over to the snack bar, where Tony had put out pop and

all kinds of snacks for the kids to eat. The girls got a can of pop, opened them

and started to drink. As they were standing there, Ken and Ralph saw them and

come over to where they were standing. After saying hi, Ken got himself a pop

and grabbed some chips.

“The car wash was really something, wasn’t it?” asked Ken.

Dee answered. “Yes, it was.”

Ralph agreed. “If you would ask me before that I would have been taking part in

a car wash, naked, I would have said that you were completely nuts. I would have

never thought that I would have done something like this.”

Brandi asked, “It wasn’t that bad, was it?”

Ralph thought about it and said, “No, it wasn’t. It was kind of embarrassing to

have all those women staring at me, but it also felt kind of nice that they were

that interested in me.”

“Well, Ralph,” said Nancy, “I kept looking at you. I think you look pretty

good.”

Dee would have sworn that Ralph’s penis jump a little bit at Nancy’s comment.

“Thank you, Nancy. That is nice of you to say.” With a little bit of

embarrassment in his voice, Ralph said, “I think that you are pretty good

looking too.” Now it was Nancy’s turn to blush. “Let’s go swimming.”

“Okay,” said Nancy. She and Ralph went to the edge of the pool and dove into the

pool.

“Do you think that another budding romance is developing?” asked Brandi.

“Could be. Carl hooked up with Beth during his time in The Program and I have

heard of other couples getting together because of one or both of them being in

The Program,” said Dee. “They do make a cute couple, but I’m not sure that it

will go on too long.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, but I hope that they enjoy it while it does that last,” said Dee.

“Come on. Let’s get in the pool.”

Dee and Nancy went to the pool and walked into the warm water. The girls swam

and splashed around with friends and the other students that were there. Some of

the kids were water jousting and one of the older boys, a freshman named Jim,

Dee thought, asked her if she wanted to be his partner.

Dee accepted the offer and as Jim ducked underwater so Dee could climb up on his

shoulders. Jim surfaced and looked for another couple to joust with. It didn’t

take long for another couple to challenge them. Joan was the girl on the boy.

Dee and Joan grabbed each other’s arms and were pulling and pushing, trying to

get the other couple to fall. It was a pretty even match, until Joan push on one

of Dee’s arms and pulled on the other. This move caught Dee by surprised and

down she and Jim went.

Dee and Jim had a few more jousts, winning some, losing some, but having a great

time. Finally, Dee begged off and thanked Jim for the jousts. Dee swam over to

and sat on the edge of the pool. Brandi came over and sat down next to her.

“Boy, you looked like you were having a lot of fun, jousting with Jim,” said

Brandi.

“Yes, I was,” replied Dee. “It was a lot of fun.”

As the two girls talked, Jim swam over to where they were sitting, ending up

between Dee’s legs. “Hi, Dee.”

“Hi, Jim,” replied Dee. “Oh, this is Brandi.”

“Hi, Brandi. Pleased to meet you.”

“Same here, Jim. The jousting that you were doing with Dee looked like a lot of

fun.”

“Would you like to do with some jousting with me?” asked Jim. “I really like

water jousting.”

“Sure,” replied Brandi.

“First, I want to ask Dee something.”

“What is it, Jim,” said Dee.

Jim looked a little unsure of himself as he asked Dee, “Your pussy felt really

neat on my neck while you were on my shoulder. I was wondering if…I…umm…could

look at your pussy?”

Dee smiled. “Sure. Why not.” Dee scooted up toward the edge of the pool, keeping

her feet on the edge. With her pussy just a few inches away from his face, Dee

spread her legs as far as she could, giving Jim a perfect view of her pussy.

Dee watched as Jim intently stared at her pussy.

“Wow,” said Jim softly. “Your pussy is really something. Even though my sister

was in The Program last year, I never thought about asking her to let me get a

good look at her pussy. ”

“If you would have asked, under the rules of The Program, she would have let you

look.” She reached down and pulled her lips apart so Jim could see all of her.

“Well, take a good look.”

Jim was transfixed, as he looked at Dee’s pussy. Dee looked over at Brandi and

gave a look that said ’look what power we have over boys’. Brandi silently

agreed with Dee.

Jim looked for a little bit and then asked Dee, “Could I touch your pussy?”

Dee smiled again. “Sure, go ahead. Just be gentle.”

Jim reached out with one finger and started to rub her pussy. He wasn’t sure of

what to do and his rubbing was a little rough. Dee reached down and helped Jim

explore her snatch. It didn’t take long for Jim to get a good rhythm to feeling

her pussy. Every time he reached the top of her slit and hit her clit, Dee

gasped a little, as a pleasant shock went through her clit. After about five up

and down rubs of her pussy, as he got down to the entrance to her vagina, his

finger slipped into Dee’s slippery hole.

“Ooohhh,” moaned Dee, with a surprised sound.

“Oh, I’m sorry, Dee,” said Jim as he started to pull his finger out.

Dee stopped him. “No, don’t. That feels good. Just be gentle.”

Jim started to push and then pull his finger out of Dee’s snatch a few times.

Then he stopped.

“Thanks, Jim. That really felt nice,” said Dee, as she put her legs back into

the water.

“You’re welcome, Dee. It felt nice to me too. I really like feeling your pussy.”

“That is nice of you to say.”

“Do you want to feel my pussy, Jim?” asked Brandi, coyly.

The question caught Jim a little off guard, but he quickly recovered. “Sure,

Brandi. I would like to do that.”

“Since we are going to be jousting together, you should also get a good look at

what will be rubbing up your neck,” said Brandi. As Jim moved around, getting in

front of her, Brandi moved around so she was in the same position that Dee had

been in just a few minutes earlier.

With what he learned from Dee, Jim was able to start rubbing Brandi’s pussy in a

way that got her to moaning softly right way. After a few swipes up and down her

pussy, Brandi’s vagina was wet and open and Jim’s finger, like it did with Dee,

slipped right into Brandi’s hole. Jim started to finger Brandi, who reacted just

like Dee had. After a few in and out strokes, Jim pulled his finger out of

Brandi’s snatch. Brandi tried to keep Jim’s finger in her, but he didn’t let

her.

“You look and feel different from Dee, but still pretty nice.

“Thanks, Jim,” said Brandi, as she got an evil grim on her face. “Are you in The

Program?” Jim said that he was. “Well, I would like to inspect you. Come on out

of the water, so I can get a look at you.”

Jim shrugged his shoulders and went to the ladder. Climbing out of the pool, Jim

walked over to where the girls were now standing. He stood in front of Dee and

Brandi, with his legs slightly spread. Dee and Brandi walked around Jim, looking

at him from all angles. Standing in front of him, the two girls stared directly

at his manhood. While the water was warm, it wasn’t all that warm and Jim’s

penis had shrunk quite a bit.

“I think that we should help him ’out’,” said Dee.

“Can we touch you, Jim?” asked Brandi.

Jim’s face brighten up at the prospect of two naked girls playing with his

prick. Even before the girls started to play with him, Jim started to get hard,

even through there was a way to go. “Sure. I would like that a lot.”

Since Brandi had asked, she gently put her hand around Jim’s penis and started

to manipulate it. It didn’t take long for Jim’s prick to extent to its full

length. Dee took over from Brandi and continued stroking Jim’s cock.

“This really feels neat, Brandi,” said Dee.

“I agree. That is the first boy’s prick that I have really touched and it feels

wonderful,” said Brandi. “I never thought that a cock would feel that wonderful.

I wouldn’t mind handling a few more.”

“Since The Program is in operation at our school, you probably will have that

opportunity a lot,” said Dee. “I have handled a few cocks and they really do

feel neat. I can’t wait until I can feel one inside me.”

“Me, too.”

While the two girls were talking, they heard a soft groan coming from Jim. They

figured that Jim was ready to cum. Dee slowed her masturbating of Jim, who was

starting to fidget and moving around a little bit. No one realized how close

they were to the edge of the pool. As Jim moved around, he stepped on the edge

of the pool and started to lose his balance. Dee let go of Jim as he fell into

the pool. Dee and Brandi laughed at Jim falling into the pool. As Jim surfaced,

even he was laughing at what had happen.

As he surfaced, laughing, Jim said, “Gee, I was just about to cum and yougo and

push me into the pool.”

“No, we didn’t. You were moving around and you slipped into the pool,” protested

Brandi.

Jim stood up in the water and said, “I know. I was just kidding. We got some

jousting to do, Brandi. Come on.” Brandi jumped into the pool and with Jim, went

over to where other kids were jousting. Dee sat down on the edge of the pool and

dangled her feet into the water. Ken came over and sat down next to her.

“Hi, Dee.”

“Hi, Ken.”

“Are you having a good time.”

“Yes, I’m. This has been a fun day. I really enjoyed being here, too.”

Ken agreed. “This is the first time that I have been here and I really like it.

I probably will try to come here more, even though everyone will probably have

to wear swimsuits.”

“I know what you mean. Maybe in the future as The Program becomes more accepted,

they will allow skinny-dipping here,” replied Dee.

“That would be fun,” said Ken.

“I have been naked since Monday morning and I plan on staying naked until I have

to go back to school on Monday. I have really gotten use to not wearing any

clothes. How about you?”

“I guess I have gotten use to being naked too,” said Ken, “but I think that I

would rather be clothed.”

Dee thought about it for a little bit. “I don’t know. I guess, a lot of the

time, I would rather be naked. You don’t have to worry about messing up your

clothes or deciding what to wear. I guess it depends on what the weather is like

or how warm your house is kept if you run around naked or not.”

The two friends talked some more about their week in The Program. Matter of

fact, they were so comfortable in their surroundings, they kind of forgot that

they were nude and so were everyone else in and around the pool. As they were

talking about the different wild stories that they had heard and experienced

during the week, Ken had a question for Dee.

“I have heard some wild stories about what some of the kids in The Program this

week and I heard one about you,” said Ken.

Before Ken could continue, Dee said, “I did a couple of wild things this week

and the story is probably true.”

“I heard that you took a piss in the boys’ locker room shower in front of the

whole class.” Dee indicated that the story was true. “Why would you do something

like that.”

Dee told the story of the boy that watched her pee in gym class. “I just wanted

to do something different and something a little naughty. I have also peed in

front of Brandi and Nancy and I have watched them pee.”

“I have never seen a girl pee. I know that they always sit down, but other then

that, I don’t know how they pee,” said Ken.

“Well, it probably is easier if a girl sits down, but I have done it standing

and so have Brandi and Nancy. Doing it in the shower is no problem,” said Dee.

Dee had a feeling that Ken was probably thinking out loud, when he said, “I

would like to see a girl pee.”

“Okay.”

“What?!”

“I said okay. You can watch me pee.”

“No, no. I was just thinking out loud. I didn’t mean to say that,” protested

Ken.

Dee smiled as she said to Ken, “You big goof. Under the rules of The Program, I

would say that this is a reasonable request and we have to do what is requested

of us. You said you would like to see a girl pee and I’m willing to show you.”

Then, she got an evil grim. “If…you let me see you pee. I have never seen a boy

pee.”

Ken honestly didn’t know what to say or do. He hadn’t really thought this

through. After thinking about it for a little bit, what did he have to lose. He

got a big smile on his face as he realized what was going to happen. “Are you

sure about this, Dee?”

“Yes. Why don’t you get me a Mountain Dew? It doesn’t take long for me to have

to pee after drinking pop.”

Ken got up and went over to the snack bar and grabbed a couple cans of pop and

returned to where Dee was sitting. He gave her the Mountain Dew that she had

asked for and opened up his Coke. Dee and Ken talked and drank their pops.

While they were sitting there, Brandi and Jim swam up to where Dee and Ken were

sitting. Putting her pop can down, Dee slipped into the pool, went to Brandi and

pulled her off to the side where she whispered to Brandi. As the two girls

looked back at Ken and Jim, they giggled and then started to talk again.

Finally, they came back, got out of the water and sat back down next to Jim and

Ken.

“Ken, could you go get me another Dew and get a Coke for Brandi?” said Dee. “Why

don’t you get another Coke and get something for Jim.”

Ken looked at Dee and wondered what was going on and then it dawned on him.

“Hey, Jim. Give me a hand.” Jim got up and he and Ken headed toward the snack

bar.

“This is a hoot,” said Brandi. “I’m not even in The Program and I have already

been inspected and now I’m going to pee in front of a boy. I’m excited, but a

little nervous.”

“Don’t be. I thought that I would be nervous peeing in front of the boys in gym,

but it wasn’t that bad,” said Dee. “I bet Ken and Jim are really surprised at

what we are going to do.”

Ken and Jim came back with the pop. Dee quickly finished her first Dew, as Ken

opened the second can. After opening it, Jim gave a can of Coke to Brandi. The

two pre-teens and two teenagers sat and talked, while they waited for the pop to

do its work.

Dee and Brandi told the boys that the pop was beginning to work. The boys told

them that they needed another can, so they went back to the snack bar. When they

came back, they said that they were ready.

Dee and Brandi stood up and told the boys to follow them. They headed toward the

locker room and when into the boys’ locker room. Since there wasn’t that many

boys there, the locker room was empty and so was the shower room. The four

friends walked into the shower. They formed a circle, but were kind of unsure

what to do next.

They stood there for a short time and finally Dee said, “Well, I guess since I

was the one who suggested this, I should be the one to start.” With that, Dee

stepped from the group a couple of steps. Reaching down, Dee pulled her pussy

lips apart. After a few seconds, a yellow stream shot out of her crotch,

splashing in front of the others. The boys couldn’t keep their eyes off Dee’s

crotch, watching intently as the strong stream, then slowed down and stopped.

“Wow. That is really cool,” said Ken.

“Ya, that was cool,” agreed Jim.

“Okay, guys. It’s your turn for a show.”

The boys didn’t move, but Dee could tell that they were relaxing. Almost at the

same time, Ken and Jim started to pee. Strong streams shot out of the two cocks.

As they were peeing, the boys moved their hips, causing their cocks to move,

which caused the pee streams to sweep back and forth. After a while, the boys

finished peeing.

“That is really neat. Having that nozzle must make peeing a lot easier,” said

Dee.

“I guess so,” said Jim. “Having done it all my life, I have never thought about

it. I guess that is true.”

“I agree with Jim. I have never given it a second thought,” said Ken.

Brandi said to Dee, “You know, we should have helped the boys aim.”

“Why didn’t we think of that, Brandi. That would have been so cool to help them

aim.”

“Well, girls, if you snooze, you lose,” said Ken with a big smile on his face.

“Okay, Brandi. It’s your turn.”

Brandi quickly started to pee. As she peed, she wiggled her hips, causing her

urine stream to go back and forth, just like the boys had done. After a long

while, Brandi finally stopped.

“Wow,” said Dee. “You really had to go.”

“I don’t have to pee that often, but when I do, it usually is a long pee,” said

Brandi.

Jim and Ken thanked Dee and Brandi for the show. Neither boy had ever seen a

girl pee before, so instead of being just a show, it was also educational. The

same was true for Dee and Brandi.

“Well, we better get back,” suggested Ken, as he started to leave the shower.

“Wait.” Ken stopped. “I want to try something else,” said Dee.

“What do you want to do?” asked Ken.

Dee walked up to Ken and got down on her knees. “This.” With that comment, Dee

gently took Ken’s prick in her hand and slipped into her mouth.

Ken was really shocked at what Dee was doing, but it didn’t take long for him to

get completely erected, while in her mouth. While he had never had a blowjob and

wasn’t sure what should be going on, Ken thought that Dee was doing a good job.

At least, she was being gentle.

Dee and Ken were so focused on what Dee was doing to Ken, they didn’t notice

what Brandi and Jim were doing. After Dee knelt down in front of Ken and started

sucking his cock, Brandi decided to do the same thing. Brandi knelt in front of

Jim and after doing a complete inspection of his penis, she slipped into her

mouth.

After a couple of minutes of being under the control of Dee’s mouth, Ken heard a

moan. Looking over, he saw Brandi sucking Jim’s cock. Brandi looked like she was

giving Jim a pretty good blowjob. Jim certainly was enjoying it.

All of a sudden, without a whole lot of warning, Ken started to cum. The squirts

of sperm shot into Dee’s mouth, which she accepted without any problems. Dee

kept sucking until the squirting stopped and for a short time after. Then, she

swallowed. Ken just stood there, enjoying the feeling of Dee’s mouth on his

cock. Finally, Dee let his cock slide out of her mouth.

Dee and Ken looked over at Brandi and Jim. They watched as Brandi’s mouth slid

up and down the length of Jim’s penis and then she let go of his cock

completely. As she started to put his cock back in her mouth, Jim shot off,

catching Brandi completely by surprise. Since her mouth was open, Brandi was

able to catch most of Jim’s sperm in her mouth, but some splatter on her face.

Brandi quickly slid her mouth back on to Jim’s penis, catching the rest of Jim’s

cum in her mouth. She continued to suck on Jim’s cock, making sure she milked

him completely dry. Brandi also swallowed.

The four friends didn’t say anything for a few seconds and then, Ken finally

said, “Wow, Dee. Thank you. That was really neat and I really enjoyed it.”

Dee smiled. “You are welcomed. I really enjoyed it too.”

“Yes, Brandi. Thank you. I thought that it would be a long time before a girl

would suck my cock,” echoed Jim.

“I though the same thing,” said Ken. “Dee, can I ask you, why you did it?”

“Sure, Ken,” said Dee. “This week has been a wild week for me. I guess I have

done some things this week that I thought that I would never do. I have thought

a lot about giving a blowjob to someone. I have seen my brother’s girlfriend

suck him off and I decided that was something I wanted to try as soon as I

could. And I though that this was as good of a time as possible.”

“And I didn’t want Jim to be left out. I hope that I did it okay, as I have

never seen anyone get a blowjob,” said Brandi.

“I appreciate that, Brandi,” said Jim. “Well, that was the best blowjob I have

ever had, especially since it was my first one.”

“Me, too,” said Ken. All four of them laughed at the joke.

“Well, that was the best blowjob that I have even given.” Dee looked over at

Brandi. “Do you want to change partners and go again? I think we could get these

two studs up for it very quickly.”

Just then, before Brandi had a chance to answer, there was an announcement over

the PA system. Joan was making the announcement. “Your attention please. I want

to thank everyone for taking part in the car wash. While the Blue/Gold and

Crimson/Gold clubs car wash usually raise about $200, today’s car wash raises

just over a $1,000. That is the best car wash we have had.” There was a lot of

clapping at the announcement. “I guess this will not be the last nude car wash

we have.” Laughter was heard at that remark. “My Dad hopes that you had a good

time today, but it is time to end the party. He would like everyone to be out of

the pool area in fifteen minutes, so he can get the pool ready to open up to the

general public. Again, thanks.”

“Shit,” said Brandi.

“In my house, that comment would cost you a quarter,” said Dee. Brandi just

smiled at Dee’s remark.

“I guess that is our hint to leave,” said Ken.

Dee, Brandi, Jim and Ken walked out of the shower and the locker room. No one

seemed to notice that two girls and two boys were coming out of the boys’ locker

room together. Then went to find their belongings.

“Gee, I should have call home to get a ride. I didn’t even think of it,” said

Dee.

“My Dad is home,” said Brandi. “I could call him, but I don’t know how he would

react to you being naked.”

“Thanks, Brandi, but I will call home. Maybe my Mom or Carl could come and get

us,” said Dee. The two friends went to the snack bar, so Dee could ask Tony if

she could use the phone. Just as they reached the snack bar, Dee saw Beth and

Carl walking in.

“Hi, Squirt. Hi, Brandi,” said Carl. “Mom had sent us over to get you.”

“Thanks, Carl. I should have arranged for the ride earlier.”

“Mom had called and asked Tony when the party would be over,” explained Carl.

“Did you have a good time?”

Dee and Brandi looked at each other, giggled and said, “Oh, yes. We had a very

good time.”

Just then Nancy walked up to Dee. “Dee, I’m glad that you talked me into taking

part in the car wash. I really, really had a good time.”

“I’m glad that you enjoyed today,” said Dee. She gave Nancy a hug, said goodbye

to the rest of the group and then headed toward the exit, where Jill was

standing. Jill waved at the group as they left the building.

As Dee, Brandi, Beth and Carl were getting ready to leave Joan and Kelly, who

were still nude, came up to the group to talk to Dee.

“Dee, Joan and I were talking about the car wash. I guess the car wash should

have been nude from the start, since we were asking students who were in The

Program to take part,” said Kelly. “The car wash might have been a failure if we

had not talked all the students that were there to strip. Any car washes that we

do in the future will be held completely in the nude.”

Joan said, “Yes, while it wasn’t intentional, I guess I did mislead you.

However, I really enjoyed being in the nude in public. I was enjoying the stare

of the guys while I was washing the clothes. I don’t know if my folks were going

to put me in the program, but I wouldn’t care now if they do. I probably will be

spending a lot of time in the nude now. And this is something that I wouldn’t

have thought of before.”

Kelly laughed and said, “I feel the same way. It felt so liberating to be nude.

I probably will be spending a lot of time naked, just like Joan.”

“I know my Dad enjoyed us being in the nude. He really looked at me when he

first saw me in the nude. I don’t think he has seen me naked since I was nine,”

said Joan. “I was thinking that my Dad might have a heart attack after being in

a car with six naked girls. It wouldn’t surprise me at all if he changes the

rules of the pool to allow skinny-dipping. I bet that will increase the number

of customers of the pool.”

Everyone laughed at the joke. Joan and Kelly gave Dee a hug and a kiss. Dee

returned the hug and was enjoying the skin to skin contact of the naked hug.

Joan, Kelly and Dee said good bye and Joan and Kelly walked back to the snack

bar.

Dee, Beth, Brandi and Carl walked out to the car and got in. as soon as they

were in the car, Beth started asking about the car wash. Dee and Brandi gave

Beth and Carl all the details of the car wash. Beth seemed to be really

impressed by most of the girls smashing their tits against windows.

“Did anything interesting happen at the pool party?” asked Carl.

Dee started to blush. “Well, yes. A couple interesting things did happen to me.

And to Brandi too.”

“Details, Dee. We want details,” said Beth, turning around in the front seat, so

she could look at Dee and Brandi.

Dee, still blushing, started to tell the story of what happened at the pool. How

she and her two friends used the urinal in the boys’ locker, getting inspected

by Jim and peeing in front of Jim and Ken. Before she could continue, Carl

interrupted her.

“You peed in front of two boys, squirt?” Dee said that was true. “That is

interesting. Beth, how come you never let me watch you take a piss?”

Beth answered quickly, “You never asked.”

“What would have you answered, if I had asked?”

“I don’t know. Maybe you should ask and then I can figure out what I would have

said,” replied Beth.

Then Dee dropped the bomb, by telling that she had given Ken a blowjob.

“Did anything else happen, squirt?” asked Carl. “Did you enjoy it?

“No, Carl. My mouth is the only hole where I’m not a virgin and yes, I enjoyed

it very much.”

“Did you swallow?” asked Beth, who got a dirty look from Carl. Beth responded to

the dirty look by sticking out her tongue at her boyfriend.

“Yes, I swallowed,” said Dee who was blushing even more. “And so did Brandi.”

Now it was Brandi’s turn to blush. “I had planned to swallow again, but we got

interrupted.”

“Kewl,” said Beth. “It sounds like you really had a good time today.”

Dee said that she did have a good time. Then, she told them about how she was

interviewed in the nude for the news. Since that station didn’t have a 6:00

newscast on Saturday, Karen had told them that the interview would be on at

11:00. Beth thought that it was very brave of her to be interviewed in the nude

and that she would be sure to watch it.