**Naked in School Field Trip**

by Persephone

Amelia Graham, 12 years old and completely naked, jogged the short distance from her house to the bus stop. It was Friday, the last day of her participation in the Naked In School program, and she wanted to enjoy every second of it. She was determined to be naked every last second, so she'd left all her clothes at home.

She climbed onto the bus amid appreciative cheers, and settled into a seat near the back where people could feel her and touch her naked body. By program rules she had to submit to it, and she really loved being groped.

The bus arrived at Tenyari Middle School and everybody filed out. Amelia had already cum several times from guys teasing her naked young clit, so she was the last off the bus, moving without a care.

Travis Dawson met her at the door to the school. He was the other Naked In School participant, a tall young boy from Amelia's homeroom class. Like Amelia he was totally naked, and he was casually stroking his erection as he met her.

"Hey, good news Am, we don't have classes for most of today!"

"No? How come?" Amelia cupped and massaged his balls while he stroked his cock in the crowded school hallway, and neither of them thought their sexual display was unusual - the program encouraged independence, confidence and sexual exploration.

"We're going on a field trip! Have you heard of 'Live from the Garden with Jack and Kristi'?"

"What, that lunchtime talk show thing?"

"Yeah! They broadcast live from the Arboretum, from eleven to noon weekdays. Well we're joining two Naked In School eleventh graders from Central High School, and we're going to be on television!"

"Naked?" Amelia asked, her body tingling at the idea.

"Of course naked, dummy. The Central High kids will be naked too, and there's two chaperones. Mr Baker just told me everything."

"Oh, I can't wait!" Amelia enthused. She teased her horny bare clit as she considered what a naked field trip could mean.

"So they're sending a special bus for us and the chaperones, and we're going to stop by Central on the way to the Arboretum. We don't even have to go to homeroom."

"Sweet!"

Travis and Amelia waited at the school bus parking lane until a minibus arrived. It had great big side windows, floor to ceiling, which made Amelia grin widely.

"Big windows....God, I've become such an exhibitionist! I love having people look at my naked body, watching me suck cock....."

"Yeah, cos that's a serious downer right there," Travis replied. He swatted Amelia's bare bottom and she grinned. "Hey here's Mr Baker, and - dude, is that your Mom? Man, she is so hot."

Mr Baker came around the minibus, followed by Melissa Graham. He was wearing boring looking khaki pants and a dress shirt, but Amelia's Mom was completely naked. She smiled at Amelia and gave Travis a big hug, squeezing his slender frame against her breasts.

"Geez, Mom," Amelia said with mock exasperation, "why didn't you tell me you were a chaperone? And, hey, we're the ones in the naked program...."

"The other chaperone was s'posed to be one of the other moms, but she couldn't make it so Nathan called me. And it's the Naked In School program, right? I'm a school chaperone, right? So..." she held her arms out in a shrug, laughing.

"I know where you get your sex drive from, Am," Travis said. "Mrs Graham, may I say that you are looking especially fuckable today."

"Oh I hope I look fuckable every day, Travis. And please, call me Melissa."

"Do I want to know where your clothes are, Mom?"

"In the trash, angel. I threw them away as soon as I got here."

Amelia shook her head and grinned at Travis. "Yep, my Mom is a total slut. Just like her daughter."

Everyone finally boarded the minibus, and they headed across town to Central High School to pick up the eleventh graders. Amelia enjoyed showing off her young, gorgeous 12 year old naked body to everyone they passed, and Travis enjoyed fingering Melissa's naked pussy and flicking his tongue around her nipples, making her moan and writhe seductively, but he was dismayed that she didn't stroke his achingly hard, erect cock or offer to suck it. Mr Baker kept to himself, sending texts from his phone, but he did stroke his own cock through his pants pocket.

Finally they got to Central High School. The minibus pulled into the driveway as a couple of naked 17 year olds came out from a side door. Amelia realized she was staring at the girl - only five years older than herself, but what a difference! The girl had short, dark brown hair and a tattoo of a raven on a rosebush that spiralled up one arm, but Amelia was fascinated by her breasts - they were huge! Bigger than her Mom's, with wide, flat nipples. 'Oh, I hope I get boobs that big in only five years,' she thought to herself, 'so many guys will want to cum on them...'

The couple climbed on the bus, and sat sideways in their seats as it pulled away.

"Chris Ryan, hi," said the guy. He was shorter than Travis, but he had a broad chest covered in hair, and a cock, proudly, firmly erect, longer than Amelia's whole hand. She found herself desperately wanting to suck it.

"Kelly Bauer, reporting for duty," the girl said, and Mr Baker smiled and gave her a mock salute. "Army brat, sorry. I was born in Weisbaden, we've lived all over."

"I like your tat," Amelia said, "That's cool!"

"Thanks, I like gothic horror. Damn, you are young, girl, how old are you?"

"Amelia's twelve," Melissa replied proudly, "She's my daughter."

"Oh, cool, okay. And you're - wait, you're one of the chaperones? Why are you naked?"

"It's a Naked In School field trip, so I'm here to --"

"Fuck teenage boys? Maybe? I hope?" Travis said, and everyone laughed.

"We'll see, sugar," Melissa said with a coy smile.

"Ohh yeah," Chris exclaimed, and moved to proudly present his erect cock to Melissa. She smiled and kissed the tip, her fingernails gently brushing his balls. Chris moaned low in his chest, and then suddenly glanced over at Amelia.

"Wait....is this weird?" he asked, a little nervously.

"Naah, it's cool," naked Amelia said easily. "Me and Mom, we're both sluts, and proud of it." She smiled at her mother, who winked back.

"Mom," Amelia said, "you have no idea how much I wanna share his cock with you..licking his cum off your boobs..." Travis and Chris both grinned and high-fived each other, and Kelly's eyes grew wide. "Damn, people," she muttered.

"Sorry, but I gotta intervene," Mr Baker said, standing up. Everyone turned to watch him, the only person on the bus with any clothes on besides the driver.

"I've been texting the producers of the show. They're all excited to have us on, and learn about the program. You wanna know the one thing everybody asks about?"

"Seeing teenage kids' naked bodies?"

"What will their parents think?"

"Nope," Mr Baker replied, "Relief. They all wanna see the boys getting relief. So you, Amelia, my precious little adolescent nude slut, are going to have to suck someone's cock and receive a faceful of cum, live on television."

"Oh yeah, cos that'll just ruin me for life," Amelia said, and everyone laughed.

"Oh, I know. Positively traumatic. But my point is, we don't want either Travis or Chris to cum until you give them relief, on camera. In about two hours."

"Oh, Mrs Graham, is that why you wouldn't--" Travis said, and Melissa nodded. "Sorry, sugar. God knows I wanted to."

"Wait, I gotta hold this back for two HOURS?" Chris exclaimed, "Dude, do you see how hard this fucking cock is? I am so ready. One good speed bump and I'm painting the fucking ceiling."

"I know, I know. And with both Amelia and Melissa here, two gorgeous nude sluts, its difficult for any man to keep it cool. Trust me, I know. But the producers, they want it to look good on camera, you know? If you shoot your load now, you won't have anything to show the TV audience. Which reminds me, I got forms you need to fill out, saying you authorize the use of your likeness for broadcasting purposes you consent to being photographed nude, and you won't sue the show if you get hurt. Legal stuff." He handed forms out, which everyone filled in. "K, just up ahead is the Arboretum. The studio is set up around back, and there's a trailer they use for a green room. You'll meet the producers, and Jack and Kristi, before the show starts. They have a segment about a new dog walk park, then news and current events, then us for half the show. We'll go on around eleven thirty. Oh! And they've got a girl from Holy Trinity Catholic School, and her dad, joining us onstage to protest the program. Should be interesting."

"Mrs Graham, you take out the Dad," Travis said in a conspiratorial tone, "me and Amelia will work on the girl. Putty in our hands."

"Travis, sweetheart, why do you keep calling me Mrs Graham? You know my name is Melissa."

"It makes it sound more taboo, naughty, like you're one of my Mom's friends."

The minibus pulled into the Arboretum, where big signs promoted the live broadcast of "Live from the Garden with Jack and Kristi". An audience was already forming, people with cameras buying passes to the show. Amelia waved as the bus passed them, and a flurry of cameras and cell phones swung around to capture an image of the beautiful, naked 12 year old girl.

They drove through the Arboretum to the back and the bus finally stopped at a cluster of trailers and TV vans. Everyone climbed out and a fresh-faced boy, maybe sixteen, ushered them into the green room trailer. He was blushing bright red at the sight of three beautiful nude women, so Melissa whispered, "I want your cum...." into his ear as she passed. He almost fell off the trailer steps as he left.

In the green room were three people in snappy Dog Park polo shirts, and a teenage girl in a Catholic Girl's School uniform, a teenage, curly-haired boy in a suit, and sour-faced man in his forties. The dog park people stared in wonder at the five naked people, the two boys unabashedly sporting huge, proud erections. Amelia noticed the school girl lick her lips at the sight of Chris's nude body and winked at her. The girl blushed furiously and turned away, but Amelia was sure she was trying not to smile.

"You're, um, yeah...." the older man in a dog park shirt said, suddenly at a loss for words.

"Melissa Graham," Amelia's mom said, standing up. She introduced everyone in the Naked In School group, and Amelia was impressed at how casual and professional she seemed, like she was hosting a normal business meeting. She greeted people with genuine interest, and did nothing to sensationalize her nakedness.

"Mr Lambert, Mrs Wright, Paula, I really do want to know more about the dog park. In case we can't catch up later today, maybe another time. When I'm less, you know..."

"Naked?"

"Yeah, that." She gave the dog park people a genuine smile, and turned to the two kids and their dad. "Melissa Graham, pleased to meet you," she said casually, "I am curious to hear what your -"

"I don't want to know your name, whore," the man said in a low voice, "you have nothing good to say."

"Michaela Mays, hi! And this is my brother Allan!" the young girl said in a high voice. She held out her hand until her father slapped it down.

"Don't talk to the sinners, Mick. They are already burning in hell." Michaela gave her father a bored look, and tried not to stare at the two hard, erect cocks in the room.

The three groups of people chatted among themselves, until the door opened again and a pretty blonde woman in a short red dress climbed in, followed by a large black man in a sport jacket.

"Hi folks, I'm Kristi Tyler and this is Jack Washington, and oh my god, it is suddenly very hot in here. I, I'm sorry, I guess I wasn't ready for...." she gestured at the group, one hand shielding her eyes.

Jack Washington stepped forward in the crowded trailer and held a hand out to Chris, who stood up to shake it.

"Chris Ryan, sir. Glad to meet you. I liked your throwing arm."

"Hey, this guy's alright!" Jack said enthusiastically. "Thanks my man, glad someone remembers my college bowl days."

Jack made his way around the trailer, greeting everyone, and gave a friendly wave before he stepped back out into the sunlight. Kristi Tyler followed him out, leaving everyone staring at Chris. And not, for once, for his urgent, rock hard erection.

"Guys, really? Jack Washington. Number 31. Local college football hero. Didn't make the NFL draft and went into broadcasting. Oh, and Kristi Tyler was a cheerleader, bikini model and state beauty queen before she became a reporter. She did a couple of porn films when she was 19 that still surface now and then, though she had tried to deny making them."

Mr Baker stood up and applauded Chris proudly. "Now that, is called doing your homework."

"Thank you, Mr Baker. And if I don't cum soon, oh my FUCKING god I'm going home in a wheelchair. Oh, I'm sorry Miss Mays!" He apologized to the young Catholic girl, whose eyes were still transfixed on his cock. Melissa briefly studied her body language and smiled inwardly.

"Its okay, I know you didn't mean it," she said timidly, and her father glared at her.

The door opened again and a show assistant came in, who turned on the big screen TV on the wall.

"Show's live in 25, and we'll come to get you as it progresses," he said to nobody in particular. "We'll take you to makeup and test, then you go onstage. Dog folks first, then after CE we got the nudists, Mr Baker and the Mays family first, followed by, um, yeah. Remember, no swearing, k? Thanks. I'll be back to get the dog folks first." He glanced around the room and quickly closed the door behind him as he left.

"Oh that's rich," Amelia said, stretching, "I'm gonna be on live television, totally fucking naked and sucking cock, cum all over my face, and I'm not allowed to swear? Hehe!"

There was a squeal from Michaela, whose eyes were as big as saucers, her mouth hanging open.

"That's enough of that from you sinners!" her father said as he stood up. "We need some air, we'll be back. Maybe." He grabbed his kids by the hands and dragged them from the trailer, letting the door slam behind him.

"Oh my god," Melissa said, "she is just cute as a button!"

"He's too quiet, the boy I mean," Kelly said, "but damn, look what he's up against. No Chris, not yet dude. I'll suck your cock onstage, you can cum then. Hold on a few more minutes. Travis, you holding up okay?"

Travis put his hands around his neck and pantomimed choking, then slid to the floor and demonstrated his erect cock spewing everywhere before he lay still. Melissa kissed the top of his head.

"My little trooper. After this is all done, baby, you can fuck me."

"Oh sure tell me that now, geez that just makes it worse!" he exclaimed. "Now I need to fuck you!"

"You guys are unreal," Mrs Wright from the dog park said. "I've never met a group of people so casual about sex, it's actually kind of refreshing. Amelia, honey, how old did you say you are?"

"Twelve. I'm 13 in a couple of months."

"Melissa, you're her mom, right? She's twelve and she's this sexually active?"

"Oh, she's a virgin, if that's what you mean. uI made her promise not to lose her virginity till she's a teenager."

"Well that's something, I suppose. I think she's too young for any of this."

"Pandora's box? Maybe. I'll take the blame. We did both get 'the shot' a while ago."

The door opened again, and the dog park people were ushered out. Show credits rolled on the big screen, and faded to a stage and a seated audience, outside in the Arboretum. Jack and Kristi walked out hand in hand, to music and applause. He wore his sport jacket and carried a football, and she wore a short, red minidress. They bowed before the audience then took their seats and made pithy banter, before turning to the camera.

"We have a very special show for you today," Kristi said, crossing her legs, "do you think we should tell them?"

"Can't see how we can't, now, Kristi." Jack swatted at a fly and people laughed. "You may have heard about a program being initiated in some schools, called Naked In School. It's exactly what it sounds like."

"Each week, a boy and a girl are selected at random and have to attend school completely, and I mean totally, naked," Kristi went on. "We have one of the program mentors here, as well as four students and one of their moms, and two students and a mentor from a Catholic School to challenge the program."

"But first," Jack said, standing up, "we'd like to introduce three people who have worked hard to bring a leash-free dog park to the city. Please welcome Richard Lambert, Anne Wright and Paula Harris!" The dog park folks walked on to applause, each walking a well-behaved dog. They sat down and chatted with Jack and Kristi about the park, hours, licensing and pet laws in the city.

The show cut to a commercial, and a studio hand came in and escorted Mr Baker out. Another came and got Amelia and her friends. The five naked 'sinners' were shown to another trailer, this one with a row of barber-style chairs, lights, mirrors and make-up. Amelia followed her Mom, and was seated in a chair facing a mirror. A friendly, heavyset gay man brushed her hair out, set it in a ponytail and sprayed it, and applied make-up and eye shadow. Then he gently ran lipstick over Amelia's young nipples, which made her squirm with delight. Finally he sprayed a clear gloss over the young girl's face and body.

"It'll make the cum stand out better on camera, girlfriend. You go rock it! Trust me, I did Kristi's makeup for her porn career. Shh!" Amelia nodded and grinned, and turned her attention to a TV overhead, which was showing the live broadcast. Jack and Kristi came back and spent a few minutes talking about current events, college football, local politics. Kristi mentioned her sex tape, which segued into the show's headlining topic.

"Now our next guests..." Kristi said, "I'll be honest, I have no idea what's going to happen. Several years ago, a couple of schools here in town took part in a new venture called the Naked In School program. Yes, I said Naked. In. School. Two kids are selected each week, to spend one week completely, totally, naked, in school. Here to tell us more about it is the program's mentor, Nathan Baker. Please give him a big hand!"

Mr Baker came out onstage, to mixed applause, probably because he was neither a pretty young school girl, nor naked. He took a seat next to Kristi, and gave the audience a small wave.

"Nathan, what can you tell us about this program? Is it what it says?"

"Absolutely. It was began in 2001 as a sociological experiment. Karen Wagner was the very first program participant. Each week, as you say, two students, a boy and a girl, are required to attend classes, participate in school activities, eat lunch, everything, naked."

"Um... Why?"

"The program fosters independence, self confidence, being comfortable in one's skin, and developing personal identity."

"Don't mention sluts sucking cock, don't mention sluts sucking cock," Amelia's mother whispered from the chair next to her.

"But Mom, that's my favorite part," Amelia said.

"Mine too, angel, but he has to sell it as a class program first." Amelia and her mother returned their attention to the television.

"Personal identity?" Jack asked.

"Sure. If all the kids dress the same, same brand of shoes, jeans halfway down their butts to show off their underwear, all wear their hats at the same angle, that's peer pressure. Herd mentality. Sheep. People are defined by labels. Costumes. The uniforms we wear, are costumes that define status. Spend a week without ANY costume, you learn to define yourself on your terms. And," Mr Baker went on, "have you ever had that dream where you're going to work, shopping, whatever, and you realize you're naked?"

"Oh I love that dream," Kristi giggled, and the audience laughed.

"It's a common one. A fear of being defenseless. Well when a kid spends a week facing that defenselessness in real life, she comes out of it so much stronger. More confident."

"So it sounds like your program gives kids fears and challenges to overcome?"

"Somewhat, yes. So does basic training or boot camp. But it creates a foundation for the boy or girl to define their personal universe on their own terms."

"Damn, he's good," said Chris from another chair, "and god damn, I need to cum!"

"Soon, tiger," Kelly said.

"Here to offer a challenge to Mr Baker's program," Jack said, "are Catholic home school church tutor Reginald Mays, and his children Michaela and Allan. Can we get a big hand?"

The three walked out onstage, to audience applause, and took their seat on three stools.

"Mr Mays, you don't agree with Mr Baker's program?"

"Absolutely not. It's nothing but sin and perversion, through and through. People were not meant to be naked, did the Garden of Eden teach us nothing?"

"If God had meant for us to be naked," Mr Baker said evenly, "we would have been born that way."

Kristi, and half the audience, laughed.

"It encourages sin!" Mr Mays said.

"It encourages awareness, you mean. The tribes in South America, who have never invented clothes, they do not see it as sin. Sin is an external label, designed to shame and humiliate, and ultimately control."

"Well, you'll never catch good people like my Mick and Allan getting naked like that," Mr Mays said defiantly. Michaela reached out and took Allan's hand and gave it a squeeze.

"Mr Mays, how do you define love?" Mr Baker asked.

"What kind of a question is that? Love is a spiritual bond between souls. It is pure."

"Good, we agree on something. Do you love your kids?"

"Of course!"

"Do you love, oh I don't know, a really good chocolate sundae?" More laughter from the audience.

"What? Yes, but what's that got to do with it?"

"Love has different meanings, layers, definitions. I love my wife. Well, the memory of her. And I love Amelia Graham. You'll meet her in a few minutes. These aspects of love are very different, but both sincere. Once you let go of the concept of sin, love has no limits."

"Once you let go of the concept of sin, love has no limits," Kristi repeated, "Mr Baker, that is beautiful. When I get home I'm writing that on my bathroom mirror."

"We're gonna take a short break," Jack said, "and when we come back, you'll meet four students currently enrolled in the Naked In School program, as well as - is this right? - one of the girl's Moms. Should be interesting, don't go away."

They stood up and studio assistants brought out five more stools. In the make-up trailer, everyone was finished up and quickly escorted to stage left.

Melissa met Mr Baker with a kiss.

"Nathan, that was beautiful! You are a true poet."

"Thank you! Now, in two minutes, we'll put this show's ratings through the roof. Especially you, Amelia. God, you look edible."

Amelia's hair had been brushed out, her face shone radiant youth under the lights. Her nipples, slightly enhanced for the camera, drew the viewer's attention down her body to her young, moist, bare pussy. She grinned widely and curtsied, and beamed a smile at her mother.

"And we're back," Kristi said, "I don't know if I'm ready for this, but let's meet four young students enrolled in the Naked In School program - Chris Ryan, Kelly Bauer, Travis Dawson, Amelia Graham, and Amelia's Mom, Melissa Graham!" She and Jack stood up, and Michaela stood up as well, but her father remained seated, his arms crossed.

The audience erupted in thunderous applause as the students and Melissa came on stage. Chris and Travis seemed to be walking with difficulty, their huge, erect cocks ramrod hard. There were yells and whistles and applause and people stomping their feet, which continued for a good four minutes. They finally took their seats, and Jack did his best to bring order to the scene. The cameras remained focused on the five naked people, especially the pretty, nude 12 year old girl with the schoolgirl-bright smile, honey blonde hair and bright pink nipples.

Kristi fanned herself with her hand as she approached Chris, who stood up with difficulty.

"No, really, oh my god, don't get up. I don't wanna get harpooned!" The audience erupted in appreciative laughter as the camera focused on his huge, erect, swollen cock. "So tell me, what do you think of the Naked program?"

"It's...educational?" he said, to mild applause. "I've learned a lot about myself, what I'm comfortable with, what's important in how people treat each other.

It's been an eye opening experience."

"I bet it has!"

Kristi moved to Kelly, who was stroking her fingernails along the undersides of her large breasts. One camera immediately focused on her naked body.

"Why did you sign up for the program, Kelly?"

"Oh, I was a random roll of the dice. Monday morning, they told me I was in the program, I was like, fine, whatever. I'm easy."

"Have you enjoyed it?"

"I'll be honest, at first I didn't like it, I just wanted the week to be over. But by Wednesday I was realizing how much of my perception is sensual stimulus. Feeling the summer breeze on my nude body. Watching how people talk to a girl with big boobs when she's naked. It's, Lord Byron would have loved it. Poe, not so much. I'm glad I was here, I know more about my sexual identity." There was applause at her answer, and Kristi moved to Travis. He smiled sheepishly, his huge, rock hard cock standing bolt upright.

His erection was immediately broadcast to televisions all over town.

"Travis, what has the program taught you?"

"How good it feels to be proud of myself, I think. Not to fear ridicule, or, you know, narbs.." There was sporadic laughter in the audience.

"Narbs?" Kristi asked.

"The curse of teenage guys everywhere. You're just doing your thing, you know, and BAM! Narb. 'No Apparent Reason Boner'." Laughter spread through the audience again. "But I can sit here, my cock so hard, I want, oh god I want to cum, but I know I can hold out a minute longer... I'm proud of being proud of myself for what I didn't think I could do." His voice faltered towards the end, and the camera caught a glistening drop of precum sliding from the tip of his cock.

Kristi quickly moved to Amelia, who smiled up at her, her legs spread wide. One camera zoomed in on the folds of her naked, smooth young pussy, moist in the sunlight.

"You are...my goodness, how old are you, Amelia?"

"I'm twelve." The audience half gave a sound of shock, and half cheered wildly. Amelia grinned and waved, stretching her body to show it to the camera. It did not disappoint. "I'm in seventh grade at Tenyari Middle School, and my mom entered me in the program. And I have LOVED every wonderful, naked minute of it. I don't want it to end. Its been a blast!"

"What have you liked the most about it?"

"Oh, wow. I think I've most enjoyed showing my nude body off for strangers, and sucking cock. I LOVE sucking cock, you have no idea." The crowd roared their approval.

"My goodness. Well, she is honest. And lastly, you're Amelia's mom, right? Can I ask you, why are you naked? Besides having a gorgeous body that's worth showing off."

"Pompeo Posar."

"I'm sorry?" Kristi looked over at Jack, who shrugged.

"Pompeo Posar. In the 1970's, he was a centerfold photographer for Playboy. Whenever they had a girl who was too shy to strip for the camera, he'd get everyone in the studio to strip first. Lighting guys, wardrobe, himself, everyone. That made it easier for the girl to get undressed. So I'm making it easier for people to accept casual nudity, because I'm already there."

"Well, that's generous, I suppose. Tell me, what did you think of your daughter Amelia saying she loves sucking cock? She's only 12, how does that make you feel?"

"I am so proud of my baby girl. She is everything I wish I was at her age. A gorgeous, naked, horny, cum-sucking slut." She leaned over and gave her daughter a kiss. Amelia returned the kiss with passion, and gently cupped one of her mother's breasts, fingertips teasing the nipple. Melissa moaned softly into the kiss and leaned back slightly, her own fingers brushing her clit until she quivered and her breath grew short. Melissa and Amelia gradually broke away and gazed into each other's eyes, a look of love and understanding and for a moment the studio was quiet, watching mother and daughter express their love for each other.

"Wow," Jack said finally, adjusting his pants, "that was...special. I'm seeing you two fellas with your cocks already rock hard, did you enjoy watching that?"

"There is an aspect of the program," Mr Baker interjected, "called relief. Sometimes a student is so aroused by sexual displays, by simply being naked, or indeed by 'narb', that they require sexual relief."

"That's where we come into it, to help out," Amelia said happily. She hopped off her stool and stood before Chris, her hands on his hips.

"Oh god," he moaned, "oh god yes please. Oh please....." Kelly stood behind him and brushed her fingertips across his chest, one hand snaking down to cup and caress his balls. Amelia slowly, gracefully, dropped to her knees before him, her eyes on his huge, aching cock. A cameraman leaned in close to catch the action. She wrapped her small hand around his cock and ever so slowly stroked it, making him gasp. She leaned close and stuck out her tender, pink tongue, and slid it lovingly around his cock head. She parted her delicate lips and eased his huge cock into her small mouth, savoring the taste. She stroked his shaft as her mouth worked his engorged head, and Chris jerked as a small gush of precum filled her mouth. A few more tender strokes and a caress from her 12 year old mouth and he shouted aloud and spasmed violently as he finally, desperately, came.

The fountain of cum filled her mouth and she swallowed happily. Before she could open her mouth he spasmed again, and another massive surge of cum splashed against her cheek, thick ropy strings of salty hot cum spilling onto her nude body. He jerked and came again and again, until Amelia's face was literally plastered with cum, hot sperm splashed onto her hair and in her eyes. She looked like she had received a bukkake shower, and she was beaming with delight. Chris spasmed again until he fell forward, the aftershocks of his massive orgasm rippling through his body. His breath was hoarse and ragged, his voice a whisper. "Oh god Amelia thank you, I love you so much. I love you baby." She hugged him and patted his back like a baby, while trying to lick as much cum from her lips as she could. Kelly knelt before her and teased her young pussy, while kissing her and lapping cum from her beautiful young face.

The audience was quiet, held in rapt attention by the sight of a 17 year old boy being sucked off by an enthusiastic, gorgeous naked young slut.

Amelia's cum-filled reverie was interrupted by the sound of Travis gasping aloud, as Melissa teased and worked his cock. She was kneeling before him, her tongue sliding up and down his shaft while she stroked his balls with her fingernails. He jerked and thrust and moaned loudly, and Amelia laughed for joy as her friend's cock splashed hot cum all over her mother's face. Amelia made her way to her and held Travis's pulsing cock as more and more cum coated Melissa's face and body. Amelia leaned close and lapped cum from her boobs, teasing her mother's nipples with her tongue. They shared another lingering kiss, sharing copious amounts of sperm.

"Damn," Jack said after a while, "Now I think Ineed some relief after that."

"Jack, you're not the only one." Kristi stood up in her red mini dress and turned to face him. "We've worked together for two years, and there's something I've always wanted to do but never had the courage....." she reached up and unzipped her dress down the side and stepped out of it, revealing her beautiful nude porn-star body. Long legs, a tiny, trimmed patch of ginger over her moist, wide pussy, and round, firm, full breasts shone in the sunlight before the outdoor studio audience. Her long blonde hair shook as she tossed her head to one side.

"Jack, I have wanted your cock for so long...."

Her costar could only stare in amazement as she knelt before him and unzipped his fly, making their audience gasp as his huge, hard black cock stood erect before the camera. He slid his pants down and spread his legs, giving Kristi access to his cock. She ran her lips along the top of his shaft while she ran her fingernails along the underside, making him twitch and jerk. Finally she opened her mouth and slid as much of his cock in as she could, sucking hungrily. Kelly appeared behind her, reached between her legs and teased her pussy while she continued to stroke Jack's enormous cock. Kristi moaned and leaned back, urging Kelly to continue. They took turns sucking Jack's erect, black cock, until he moaned deep in his throat and stood up. His cock stood proudly firm in front of him as he shucked off the rest of his clothes. Then he picked Kristi up as if she were a feather, kissed her passionately and slid his cock into her wet, willing pussy. She wrapped her legs around his waist and thrust her whole body up and down, loving the full-body fucking. He thrust again, hard, then eased down to a slow, smooth, body-shaking rhythm. Finally he grunted aloud, pulled his cock out and held it before him as streams of hot cum sprayed all over Kristi's naked boobs. Melissa and Kelly took turns lapping her body clean and sharing cum, tasting and teasing every part of her body, until the three of them shared the task of licking Jack's cock clean.

"Damn. We have have just blown up the ratings for the whole year," Jack said, and Kristi laughed, enjoying the afterglow of a ripe, hard fucking.

"Kelly, Melissa, if this happens all the time I may have to hang with you guys," she said dreamily.

"With Amelia around, my crazy little naked slut, anything can happen," Melissa said with a smile.

"Oh my god Mom, I love you so much," Amelia said in a happy whisper. She was sitting between Travis and Chris, stroking both their cocks and kissing them in turn. "I love you all."

"That's not love!" Mr Mays said, outraged. "What the heck did I just sit through, half an hour of Sodom and Gomorrah?! This is no way to act around children! You perverts have no idea what love is. Come on Mick, Allan, we are leaving," he shouted.

"No!" Michaela said, and all the cameras swung on the 15 year old Catholic school girl.

"What did you say, little girl?"

"I said no, Dad. You're the one who doesn't understand love! You don't! You talk about love, but all you know is hate and judgment and anger!" She was standing up next to her brother, hands on her hips, facing her father.

"You're always angry, it's all you know! That's not love. That's not love, Dad. Oh god." Her voice was breaking and there were tears on her cheeks. Nobody spoke.

"Daddy, I wanted to love you, but you always pushed me away. You push everyone away. That's why Mom left, I know you know that. Oh please, Daddy, try to understand. Just this once, just this fucking once, you listen to your daughter. We needed your love, we needed...but you never....so we...." Michaela stepped closer to her brother and kissed his cheek. She reached up under her short school girl's skirt and slid her panties down her legs, and kicked them away. He reached under her skirt, lifted it up and let the camera see him fingering and teasing his sister's tender, teenage pussy. She spread her legs slightly and moaned, swaying slightly. She pulled her sweater out of her skirt and shimmied out of it, leaving a crisp white bra and short skirt. "Allan and I, we needed love, we...." she undid his belt and dropped his pants to the floor, exposing his young, slender erect cock. She knelt down and flicked her tongue over his cock while he stroked her hair. Michaela stood up again and threw off the rest of her clothes, and turned to confront her father.

"We found love where we needed it, Daddy, when you weren't there. You were never there, even when you were. Do you even know who I am? Look at me!" Mr Mays had been averting his eyes the whole time, but now he looked at his daughter, standing naked before him. He stood up and tried to step towards her.

"Don't say it, Daddy. Don't say anything. Just please, let me love you? Let me show you I can love you? Please Daddy? My way?"

She knelt before him and undid his pants, and took his cock out, and he didn't try to stop her. She wrapped her hand around it and started stroking, and it grew hard under her care. He couldn't deny that he wanted her.

Michaela stroked her Daddy's cock, then leaned close and slipped it between her lips. His cock pulsed in her hand and she nodded. "That's right, Daddy. I know you want me. I want you to want me. Please? Love me? My way?"

Mr Mays' head was hanging on his chest. Kelly and Kristi appeared on either side of him and held his arms out from his sides. Someone had handed Melissa a pair of scissors and she appeared behind him and started cutting the clothes away from his body.

Finally he was naked, his cock aching hard under his daughter's loving touch. They let his arms down, and Michaela urged him gently to the floor. They laid him on his back and his daughter straddled him, rubbing his cock against her pussy.

"Love me, Daddy, please? Fuck me? Fuck your daughter, Daddy. Show me you love your Michaela."

He grunted, low in his chest, and took his daughter in his hands. He lifted her up, caressed her pussy with his fingers and slid his cock inside her. "I love you, baby girl. I love you. I'm so sorry. Oh god I'm so.... I want you so much.... Yes, baby, fuck your Daddy. Let me love you baby."

They gradually increased tempo and urgency, until Michaela was riding her Daddy's hard cock, fucking him, writhing and moaning. She reached out and pulled Allan close, and soon had her brother's cock in her mouth, sucking him off, while she fucked her father.

The audience, and everybody else, were quiet, watching.

Allan moaned and thrust and cried out as he came, shooting hot cum into his sister's young mouth. Her father soon found his orgasm and thrust violently. Michaela slipped off her Daddy's cock before he came, so hot sperm sprayed across her belly. She finally lay back, her brother's cum in her mouth, her Daddy's cum on her belly.

"I love you, Daddy," she whispered. "Love spreads her wings wider without sin."

Melissa and Amelia joined Kristi and Kelly in helping Michaela to her feet, while Travis and Chris helped Allan and Mr Mays find their clothes. Michaela chose to remain nude after listening to Mr Baker explain the philosophy of the Naked In School program.

Mr Baker offered to let Michaela and Allan enroll at Tenyari, and Mr Mays consented.

After the show wrapped, Amelia joined the others in the bus back to school. When they got there, a crowd had assembled to welcome the sudden celebrities back to school. The Principal joined the celebration, and assured Amelia that they were creating a new Naked In School position for her - as Ambassador to the program, she was allowed voluntary nudity on campus at any time, with all the rules and bylaws of the program intact, for as long as she was attending Tenyari Middle School.

At the end of the day she rode the bus home, still happily naked, and sucked off as many boys as she could before her stop. She ran the half block to the house and collapsed, naked, exhausted and deliriously happy.