**Naked in the Trailer Park**

A Naked in the Trailer Park Story

by Eddie Davidson

**Chapter 5**

“Alright, I’ll go down the list of the easiest decisions to the hardest ones and pass out judgment one at a time. When I call your name, stand up, put your hands behind your head, face me, and shut up,” Earl was very serious and callous as he looked down at his clip board over his notes.

“Tammy, let’s do it,” Earl liked the double entendre and interjected a little levity before saying “Come over here and put your head on the chopping block,” to add some gallows humor in order to make things not seem as gloomy for the family since they looked nervous.

“Which is it? Stand there like a dummy with my tits out and my hands behind my head or put my head on the block?” Tammy took a drag of her cigarette and then tapped it out in the ashtray.

“Just stand up, put your hands behind your back and say goodbye to your last cigarette for a little while,” Earl informed her she had extra duty. The look on Tammy’s face of shock and disgust made the others laugh.

“I don’t care about the extra-duty, you never said nothing about not smoking?” Tammy tried to save face when she realized that she probably had turned as pale as a ghost when she found out it was her who was getting the ‘extra duty’.

“Shoulder’s back, boobs out, butt clenched nice and tight, eyes straight ahead,” her daughter teased her mother that she needed to stand there and shut up and listen to what Earl had to say. Tammy reluctantly obliged him by shutting up but she didn’t stand as rigid as Earl would have liked.

“You are the ring leader. You set the example. You have been given ample disciplines by my team and yet you consistently on a daily basis prove them ineffective and increasingly need attitude adjustments. You are manipulative and after several opportunities to come clean about what you did trying to tempt Frank off the wagon you let your daughter accept the blame. You need extra duty to keep you on your toes and convince you that the owner didn’t start the program so you can half-ass your way through it,” Earl said.

Tammy waited –she said nothing because Earl didn’t tell her it was her turn yet.

He was satisfied she understood the gravity of his words before explaining what that meant.

“Your light labor duties will now be increased. If there is a wheelbarrow you’ll push it. If there is a hole you’ll dig it. If there is a knob you’ll polish it,” Earl started with that.

“He said polish knobs,” Rally quipped and Leonard and Harley laughed but quickly stopped when Earl glanced at them.

“Your all three coming next and it is not too late for me to change my decisions and add some additional duties. The three of you will have work duties Saturday and Sunday with your Mom. So please press your luck, because I can use more knob polishers,” Earl warned the three of them into silence before continuing to explain the ‘extra duty’ stipulations.

Tammy will be the sole greeter at the door. There will be no more taking turns.

Tammy will be the one to bring drinks, and snacks to any visitors.

Tammy will do all the household chores including setting the table and clearing the table

Tammy will refer to other family members as Sir, Ma’am or Mr. Rally, Mr. Leonard and Ms. Harley respectively. Tammy will be polite at all times to her own family and if she fails it will be considered an infraction and treated as if she were impolite to anyone else. We’ve made exceptions since you live together on being polite but those are no longer exceptions for Tammy.

Tammy will do all dog walking – completely naked, rain or shine. Tammy will feed the dog and bathe the dog as well.

Tammy has lost the right to smoke during extended duties

Tammy has lost the right to sit on furniture in the trailer and may only sit on the floor to eat meals. Tammy may sleep on her bed but other than that – she is to stand in case anyone wants something. Frank may give her permission to kneel or squat as needed.

Tammy will hose everyone down outside before hosing herself down.

Tammy will answer any reasonable request around the house to do chores without hesitation.

Tammy will have a restricted wardrobe in public places which will be explained to her.

Tammy will be on a probationary status of extra duties at least until next Friday when we re-evaluate and if she fails to improve her behavior then additional extra duties will be enforced.

“The beatings will continue until morale improves,” Rally whispered to Leonard but he didn’t hear him. Earl did. “You are next, so why don’t you two stand up because my decisions are for you both equally,” Earl said sternly.

Harley was finding it difficult not to laugh and point and she was getting nervous but she couldn’t wait to lord over her new found power over her mom. Tammy was actually stunned that the rules had been laid out so plainly and she sat down.

“Squat on the floor,” Earl reminded her and pointed to a spot on the tile floor.

Tammy looked like she couldn’t believe he would dare tell her to do that but she rose out of her chair and squatted down with her knees apart – revealing her pink pussy lips.

“Can we tell her to squat like that?” Harley couldn’t contain her mirth at her mother’s situation.

“Yes, unless there is company or Frank would prefer she stand, I don’t see why you couldn’t let her squat,” Earl said.

“Oh, I am gonna LET her stand up and squat and do hula hoops and jumping jacks outside in the yard,” Harley grinned sheepishly as she began plotting how she’d get her mother back. She hadn’t forgotten that her mother set her up to get punished and she still blamed Tammy for agreeing to this program and putting them in this situation by not paying rent anyway.

“You can tell her what to do but it has to be reasonable, no jumping jacks in the yard,” Earl reminded her. He was trying to hide the grin on his face as he pictured Tammy’s big tits flopping up and down in the yard while she counted them out.

Harley wanted to say that sounded reasonable to her but she decided not to push her luck. She assumed he was going in order from hardest punishment to least and he had just mentioned her brothers were next so she felt a little cavalier about the way things were going. She assumed they were going to make it up to her for putting her through hell about trying to get Frank to take a drink.

Leonard and Rally were now standing side by side in the living room. They could see the Swede was watching with a big grin on his face outside in the street through the windows. The Swede didn’t want them to see him though and he quickly pretended not to be watching and walked around as if it were perfectly normal to just hang around outside of their trailer.

They had their hands behind their heads and were waiting for their punishment.

“I took into account when considering your infractions that both of you have expressed concern that your sister and mother were being treated to a different set of rules and I found that admirable, especially you Leonard for asking to be spanked just because everyone else was getting one,” Earl said.

“Ah, Leonard is such a good boy,” Harley was being sarcastic and meant her brother was a kiss-ass brown-noser but Leonard took it as a compliment and beamed the way a dog would when you heap praise on them.

“Wow, thanks Harley!” Leonard beamed with pride and Harley didn’t have the heart to tell him she didn’t mean that in a good way. She thought he was a dummy for asking for more punishment. She thought her mom had some angle at first when she asked Gabby to punish her. Harley had suspected she had convinced Gabby to pretend to punish her so that Earl and Frank would think she got a licking and not give her one or that Tammy had some other scam going to get something out of it but as she watched her mother squat naked on the tile she wasn’t so sure anymore. She started to think her mom may just be a big dummy or an attention whore.

Earl listed off their new rules which would also be in effect at least until the next evaluation next Friday.

“No Xbox for either of you. That goes into storage permanently if the infractions do not improve,” Earl said and naturally this hit Rally particularly hard.

“Ah cheer up, squirt – do you like video games that let you to be a pilot?” Earl asked Rally.

“Ace Combat, I guess but I am more of a twin stick old school arcade aficionado,” Rally admitted.

“Good, because you’ll both be pilots. You’ll pile stuff over here, then I’ll tell you to carry it over there and pile it over there,” Earl had hoped that joke would kill. It made him laugh in his head when he thought it up just then but apparently it went over the boys heads. He explained eight hours working in the trailer park Saturday and Sunday – lifting, toting, and fixing things that need fixing. He even joked he may have to take his truck out mudding a few extra times just to create something for them to wash.

Harley could barely contain her giggles but she did. She assumed she’d have to do work too but she thought if that was the worst that happened it would be fine because she planned to drag her ass and move slowly and do the least possible during those 8 hours. She was also already planning on making her mom do more work since she had “extra duties” and had to follow reasonable instructions from them – she’d find out just how dumb or how big of an attention whore her mom was!

“Clearly, standing in the corner is insufficient. You two are hormonal teenage boys and as such I believe in the event of you popping wood at the wrong time you will ask for a spanking and that includes at the bus stop,” Earl paused so that could sink in. Harley found it difficult not to do a victory dance since her brothers had been popping boners at the bus stop when Frank wasn’t around because it was cool in the morning and the Adrenalin was rushing around to give them morning wood. That would serve to keep the focus off of her.

“You both didn’t consistently stand up for Harley when she was being teased by the Donaldson sisters, I will commend you for the times you did but it was not a cohesive shared burden of a team or a family unit” Earl sighed and said that he was torn. “On the one hand, I told you to be polite but on the other I told you to work as a team. I need you to make exceptions and handle POLITELY any conflicts if you can when they arise. There was a situation on the first day where Todd took a tire iron out of his car. He obviously didn’t use it but I need you to also understand your safety is a concern – so if you feel you are in danger I need you to act accordingly and not stand there like big dummies,” Earl explained.

Harley didn’t like this part – it sounded boring to her and the guys didn’t get told they had more punishment. She was hoping something juicier would be handed down – as long as it didn’t also land on her.

“However, to make it so you aren’t getting spanked constantly I am also going to have you masturbate three times a day. You’ll do one in the morning. One after school, and one right before bed. You will have five minutes and be expected to orgasm. You will find it takes away those dirty thoughts and makes it easier to remain at ease other times,” Earl told them.

“Oh Christ, Leonard and Rally probably rubbed five out of every day before this ever began and it wouldn’t change nothing about them being dirty little freaks,” Harley complained. It was a fair point but Earl had already made up his mind. He explained that he didn’t want this to be a sexual training and this was already venturing into that territory but it was necessary as a release valve on some of their pent up energy.

“They will do it in private with minimal supervision from Frank. They can leave the door open and he can time them but they can each have a little alone time to spank the monkey and we’ll just treat this as maturely as we can,” Earl explained.

“No Freaking way!” Harley protested that they were to have no privacy. “You made me and my mom shave our pussies and wash our asses out in the yard since last Sunday and now you are telling them they get to spank their monkeys in private?” Harley was actually expecting to be given a little alone time of her own but she didn’t want to admit she wanted to finger herself to Earl.

“Fair point,” Earl conceded and looked down at Tammy squatting “Obviously Harley doesn’t care if they do but are you going to have a problem with it if they masturbate in the living room with no privacy?” Earl asked her very seriously.

Rally glared at his older sister and even Leonard looked uncomfortable and awkward as Tammy considered the request.

“Do we have to watch, Sir?” Tammy asked awkwardly. She definitely didn’t want to see her sons masturbate but she also didn’t want to get in deeper doo-doo after getting extra duties. She was already squatting.

“No, obviously you don’t but it will happen on a regular schedule so anyone who is here may watch if they so desire. There will be no privacy. It would be like breast feeding I guess – done out in the open,” Earl wasn’t so sure he liked that idea either. He had no desire to see them masturbate.

“Then I don’t mind. We all know they do it. I guess I am squatting here with my pussy flap hanging open so someone could see what I had for lunch today, so I really can’t say I am a prude, Sir” Tammy carefully chose her words to hide her embarrassment. You could see right into her the deepest folds of her pussy the way she was squatting vulgarly and she was worried she was dripping wet from the exposure.

Earl decided that was enough of that and told them “You two will be responsible for helping Uncle Frank with extra duties for your Mom. You need to be strict but FAIR. There is a responsibility that comes with authority. I don’t either of you to tell her to do something that is going to get her in more trouble or constitute a risk. However, as an example you can make her squat or stand facing away while you masturbate if you so choose,” Earl added.

“Can we make Harley look away?” Leonard asked.

“Can we send them both to the corner?” Rally added.

“I am getting to what you can and cannot make of your sister but you can ONLY send your mother to the corner if she is aroused,” Earl was about to explain that he noticed her nipples were getting harder than usual, her face was flushed and she looked wet right now but that was when Harley exploded.

“Wait, MAKE me do something? You can’t MAKE me do anything,” Harley stuck a finger out at her brother Rally – mostly because he was closest to her and because he was the easiest target to pick on.

“Good because I don’t MAKE monkeys I just TRAIN them,” Rally fired back.

“I am not going to BE a monkey! God damn it, I am not going to squat like my mom, or turn my back while my brothers whip out their dicks and pound one out. This shit aint worth it! I am tired of being told what to do!” Harley was insistent.

She now realized that Earl was actually building up to her expectations. He had said he was starting with the easiest first and gave her mother “EXTRA duties” and then told Leonard and Rally that they were in CHARGE of her but he didn’t say anything about Harley. Her impatience and rashness had gotten the best of her and she was lashing out now.

“You said that we can’t just apply for welfare and pay our four months back rent on the first day and treated me like I was a dummy for suggesting that,” Harley pointed at her mother. “What would have stopped us from leaving here, saying fuck the rent and THEN applying for assistance?” she thrust a finger at her mother’s open pussy flaps “You like squatting like that – that’s why you are doing that!”

Tammy was actually very uncomfortable and conflicted about what she was doing – but she was stunned at her daughter’s melt-down. It was nothing new for Harley to go off on her but usually Tammy would fire back with the same kind of vitriol. This time she didn’t feel like that – Tammy wanted to just be quiet and let the angry storm pass and that confused Tammy even more.

“We are all expecting some high class millionaire bought a fucking trailer park and out of the kindness of his fucking heart he is going to write a fucking check and send us all to some fancy Berkeley College?” Harley sneered at them for thinking that was how reality worked.

“Berkeley University ... it’s a University not a college,” Rally corrected and promptly realized his sister didn’t care about the details.

“There is no fucking millionaire! Don’t you get it? This is reality – not some cartoon world. Things like this just don’t’ happen – not to people in Jackson Square Mobile Home park! This aint fifty shades of god-damned gray. They are having a laugh seeing how far we’ll go to stay in this shitty trailer and you goobers are willing to play right along. Now, he puts you two in charge of mom and what about me? Do I get five minutes of alone time to take care of myself three times a day? Do I get to be trusted to be the boss of mom? No, because Harley is the fucking mean one who will make her do hula hoops in the lawn and that is stupid and we can’t be stupid, Harley. This is for your own good Harley, being naked and on display like a stripper is for your own good, now get out there and bend over for these two fat fuck Donaldson sisters and let the two piggies play the bongos on your ass, because you told them what they are and they didn’t like that. Harley, are you listening? You are the worst Harley,” she was mimicking some voice of authority although she didn’t sound like Earl at all when she did.

There was a lot to unpack there and it hadn’t gone unnoticed by anyone that Harley had said something about five minutes of alone time to presumably play with herself. Her chest was heaving after she unloaded on Earl and everyone else.

“You don’t have to be a millionaire to buy this trailer park but just so you know I have the owner’s cell phone number and you can talk to him about his motivations. He has a tax-free charity to give scholarships and apparently is active in the NIS program in the New Hampshire school system. Why do you think kids sign up for the naked in school program? They are not just extroverts. They get offered a scholarship but it’s no different than volunteering for 4-H, JROTC or Honors Society and those programs all have scholarships for kids that embrace their philosophies. Trust me, I had to go to the mat to actually get him to agree to put you in a job training program instead because he took one look at your academic record and just said you were smart but under challenged and unmotivated and that you should be an attorney,” Earl said.

“A fucking ambulance chasing injury attorney who gets people paid if they slip on a fucking banana?” Harley found it difficult to continue to be angry after Earl’s calm explanation but she tried to sound indignant because she expected someone to yell back at her.

“No, he said you’d make a fine attorney like him. He argues criminal cases and I said that you do like to argue and he laughed,” Earl explained.

“You expect me to believe some rich attorney is sitting in New Hampshire, reviewing tapes and records of us and telling you what to do? Why? Why would he give three shits about someone from Bumfuck Nowhere? It doesn’t make fucking sense. What is he getting out of this besides shits and giggles?” Harley was skeptical. She believed no one smart ever did anything without wanting something in return.

“He didn’t care about you. I care about you and Eddie was a friend of mine, so when he asked if there were any candidates for the program I am the one who suggested you guys. He gave me some discretion to administer the day to day but he is the one who sent me this handbook and he is the one made up the rules I have to evaluate you by,” Earl said.

Harley still didn’t believe him.

“So what did he tell you about me? That I have to get extra duty and I can’t be trusted to make good decisions but my YOUNGER brother smarty-MCsmart pants CAN? Like he shows good judgment because he sits there in his Xbox fantasy worlds when he could be living in the real world?”

“Actually, before your outburst he told me a story about the sun and the wind,” Earl said. Harley pursed her lips like that was the dumbest line of bullshit but Earl explained a parable. “One day the wind and sun had a contest to see if they could make a man remove his coat. The wind thought it could win and it huffed and blew and the man just clung tighter to his coat no matter how hard the wind blow. The sun came out and all it had to do was get warm and calm and the man removed his coat on his own,” Earl said.

“So you are trying to say I am the wind because I am like a wind storm?” Harley had stopped calling him Sir a long time ago but Earl had let it slide.

“HE was saying you are the man with the coat,” Earl answered but Harley still didn’t get it. “He wanted me to try not making you cling to your old coat and just see if warmth would make you take it off,” he clarified.

“Bull-to the S-H-I-T!” Harley did not believe him until Earl handed her a clip board with a printed out email from an attorney that said everything Earl told her and said he had reviewed her files. It recommended the following rules based on the feedback that Earl had gone over:

*Harley is to take a more supervisory role under her Uncle Frank- an apprentice of sorts. She is clearly the driving force in the family anyway –we need to channel her natural charisma and forceful nature into real leadership and motivate her in constructive ways. I think the humiliation has its limits in effectiveness and while I am still not above using it if she will not take the opportunities presented to her – I feel very strongly that she should have supervisory authority with some training wheels attached. There isn’t long before she has her own family anyway so this is good practice and Tammy has demonstrated time after time that she has bad judgment so she can’t return to that capacity until she learns how to listen and follow instruction and then demonstrate good judgment.*

*Harley has the most potential of anyone in that exceptional family. She is not to be required to call anyone Sir or Ma’am any longer. She will either chose to call people she respects that organically but it no longer makes sense to me to see her forced to say something if she doesn’t really believe it. It only reinforces a rebellious attitude akin to having to address Nuns in catholic school as Sister when you don’t see them as worthy of that title.*

*Harley will most likely be enthusiastic about this opportunity but stress to her not to abuse the authority. I think it would be okay to have her brothers call her Ma’am or Mrs. Harley. I want to appeal to her desire to protect her brothers and make her feel empowered. You have to tread carefully though as once you give her a title it may be damaging to take it away from her.*

*I’d also like to see her have a little more latitude and freedom. You can encourage her to go on a date if there is a boy she likes. Tell her that we won’t make the boy (or girl) if she is so inclined too uncomfortable when they come to pick her up and she can even wear clothes once the date picks her up before she leaves the trailer park and until he drops her off. She needs to have opportunities to demonstrate she has good judgment and discretion. I have no doubt anyone who dates her will not try to take advantage of her simply for fear of her reaction. I do think she would benefit from some structure and a reasonable curfew would be enforced. I am not sure why she is so hesitant to open up and have a social life but I’d like to give her that opportunity if she desires it.*

*I would like to see her school work improve. Let her know that as she demonstrates that she is as actually as intelligent as her younger brother if not more so – then we may even consider replacing some of Frank’s role entirely. We do need to address her attempt to renew his addictions – that is a very serious matter.*

*Frank has made a lot of progress. I would hate to see that all fall apart simply over this program. If Tammy tries again or Frank’s well-being is ever at risk then I want to prepare Harley to take over as many of his duties as you think she is ready to handle. I also don’t want Frank to know this but obviously his job would not be in jeopardy in a situation like that and that threat was intended as a motivation for him to remain clean. I trust you to act in everyone’s best interest.*

*If Leonard and Rally are amenable they can have a much more limited role in assisting Frank during Tammy’s extra duties but I don’t want them to be able to over-ride their sister – not unless she shows really poor judgment but I don’t think that will happen with your guidance and oversight.*

*There is no question that Harley could handle things it is more of a question of whether or not she would channel that in the right direction. I don’t mind if she gloats a little about this but if she gloats too much or abuses her authority we’ll have to redirect.*

*You should wait to inform her that the job program will be with my firm in New Hampshire at the conclusion of her Senior year. I’ll arrange for her moving expenses and paralegal certification. It is my hope once she develops a love of the law that she will accept my offer to finish her education as an attorney and perhaps one day work for my firm. She may grow skeptical of the offer if it sounds too good to be true, so I am trying to do simply the bare minimum and avoid offering any other perks or incentives.*

Harley seldom ever “read” anything. She glanced or skimmed almost everything and usually that was sufficient to get the general meaning. She read this three times all the way through start to finish –word for word.

Her jaw hung open the entire time.

“Okay, that works,” she finally said with a nod of agreement.

The End