Park Streak 1

by jaynee

Mon Mar 9, 2009 18:50

67.83.159.224

I had read about a dare a woman took, I think it was on the old "forced to streak site", that involved taking a cab to another town, getting out at a park, and giving her dress to the cab driver as a tip, stranding her naked in the park. She then needed to find a cell phone to call a friend to pick her up. She had to hunt around for the phone, call her friend and get a ride home. I fantasized about this for weeks.

I decided to try something similar to this. Only, I was to shy, yes shy, to have one of my friends help me out, so I modified the dare.

On a Sunday morning, I dressed in shorts, sports bra, tank top, sneakers, and drove to a park about 10 miles away. The park had 2 entrances with parking lots at either end. People never really went there after dark, I remember this from childhood and recent trips to the park with friends, after dark, it became mostly deserted.

So I parked my car at the "South" end of the park. There was a barbeque area nearby the parking lot. I walked over to the BBQ area, and while pretending to stretch, I dropped my keys near a bush kinda defining the area from the reset of the grass. I buried it in mulch. It was the second bush in from the edge, near the first park bench, should be easy to find later. My car was of course locked and I left plenty of gas in it.

I then jogged thru the park, to get a good reminder of the distance, any new big holes in the path, etc. I would be soon walking through here in the middle of the night, so I wanted to be careful.

I jogged the rest of the way home. I lived several residential neighborhoods form the park. Most of the streets were safe to run or bike on. There are bike lanes making the road extra wide.

When I got home, I nervously paced around the house, then took a long shower, shaving off everything, but my favorite landing strip. I moisturized my entire body. I spent the rest of the day in bed fantasizing about what I was about to do tonight. I was driving myself wild, but I wouldn't let myself climax. Climaxing always makes me too nervous, I feel as if I need to be really horny and on the verge to push myself where I want to go naked.

At about 10:00 pm, I put on a second hand summer dress I picked up in town previously. It went well with the chunky high heeled sandals I loved to wear in the summer which I put on next. I went without underwear, as this was going to be temporary clothing.

I called a cab. It was tough to dial the phone, my fingers were trembling thinking about what I was going to do.

The cab came around 10:30 and I had myself driven to a bar about 6 blocks away from the park. I did not want to get driven to the park in case there was a report of a 5-10 brown haired high heeled streaker in the park the driver could identify where he picked up from!!!! (Maybe I just should've have been picked up elsewhere, oh well, next time!!)

The entire ride there I was fidgeting with my dress. The driver was not paying attention, little did he know this dress wasn't going to last long. I brushed my nipples sending shivers down my spine, thinking of the events to come.

The driver pulled up to the bar, I got out being careful not to flash anyone as I stepped out of the cab. I started walking towards the front door as the cab drove away. Being Sunday, the bar closed at 1:00 am, and now being 11:00 pm (and bars always really close 15 minutes ahead of time), I didn't step inside and started walking down the street towards the park. I was walking toward the North entrance of the park

I had planned on taking off my dress at the entrance to the north side of the park and ditching it in a sewer drain, leaving me stark naked with no way to get home except to streak across the park, through the main path, find my keys, then get in my car and drive home. I hadn't taken any purse, ID, keys or anything with me, just $25 for the cab there.

The bar was probably about 1/4 mile to 1/2 mile form the entrance ot the park. The road was a 35 mph road with houses every 50 yards, and lots of landscaping one could jump behind. So I got about a 100 yads form the bar and got that naughty feeling, where I was going to push myself beyond my plan, because I wanted the fear of being trapped naked in public again. So, on the side of teh road, before thinking twice, I grabbed the hem of my dress and lifted it over my head.

Before I could chicken out, I chucked into the sewer...gone...my only clothing, and I was about 10 miles from home, just a few streets away from a busy bar.

I began small step running, as best I could in those high heeled sandals, towards the park. My breasts were bouncing up and down so I grabbed them with both hands, leaving my pussy exposed. Between streetlights, it was rather dark, so I ran into the center of the road, figuring I could jump back into bushes if a car came by. again, I ran with my head sideways so I could hear everything. Once I got to the center of the road, I got into an embarrassed pose and covered my breasts and crotch. My fingers slipped and I played with my self for just a second, a second more and it would have been over.

Then I ran back over to the side of the road and continued into the park.

park streak 2

Tue Mar 10, 2009 21:00

67.83.159.224

Thanks for the compliments on my stories. I'll use spell check, I always do for work, and will try to be more cohesive with describing what happened and where I was. I've been a lurker here and elsewhere for close to 10 years, and am finally posting.

So, on this streak I continued into the park without incident. I slowed to a walk once i got the the north entrance to the park. Here I was probably a few hundred yards of wooded path from my car keys and my car, on the other side of the park.

Walking down the path was a bit treacherous, roots made it difficult to walk in heels. I continued down the path with littel resistance, there was no-one in the park tonight. I felt alive knowing I still needed to make my way to my keys before I was in my car, then there was the nude drive home, and the fact that I had to park my car in my complex, where parking was tight, and being a Sunday night, I'd have to park a good distance from my condo.

I continued down the path wondering how I could make this more of a risk. I could ditch my shoes and be barefoot and naked in public, which would be awesome. I could turn around and head home naked, get my spare key under the mat, but that might take until daybreak with hiding behind parked cars and bushes. Then I remembered, I had just used my spare key to get into the condo from the downtown streak about 3 weeks ago, so my only way back to clothing was the keys I hid this morning. Hope they are there!!

While I fantasizes about many ways to intensify the stranded naked feeling, I finally made my way to the BBQ area I hid my keys this morning. I casually walked into the grass, dew kicking up on my feet from my sandals. I took my sandals off and ran around totally naked.

After about five minutes, I walked over to the bush. Since it was early spring, the landscaping crew had just been through, I hadn't counted on that. The mulch was new, smelled like shit, and many layers thicker than this morning. I went to my bush, shoes still in the distance, looking for my keys.

I used a stick to poke through the mulch around the bush I left the keys at...no jingle..Holy shit. I started frantically poking for my keys, nothing.
This was bad. Now I'm totally naked, 10+ miles from my condo, and I can't even get in if I can get there......jingle, jingle, thank god, I found my keys 2 bushes down.

I brushed them off, gathered my high heeled sandals, and headed toward my car, the only car in the lot.

On my way home, I thought about separeting my condo key, throwing it out of the car about 3 blocks from my condo, and having to retrieve it naked, but I was too horney and anxious to get home and relive the stranded park walk