**Perfect Nudity Syndrome**

by KiTA

**Perfect Nudity Syndrome 1**

Something a Little Different. A translated version of an old Petapen / Yomikiri story.  
  
*Perfect Nudity Syndrome - The Disease of Shame -*

They called it an energy miracle, wisdom from the latest cutting edge science: An advanced civilization born out of crystals that replaced mankind’s need for energy from oil.  
  
Since it can be inexpensively mass-produced, and since it doesn’t cause pollution, it spread across the world in a flash, with this new crystal energy being used for almost all technology.  
  
However, inhaling the smoke scattered from this energy was found later on to cause a form of allergies.  
  
The name of this disease is called "Kanrasho" -- "Perfect Nudity Syndrome."  
  
It was an embarrassing disease that only some young women could get.  
  
Today, we observe the figure of a horrified young girl who is receiving the sentence of "Perfect Nudity Syndrome."

**Perfect Nudity Syndrome 2**

"T… This has to be a lie, doctor. To think that I could have "Perfect Nudity Syndrome...""  
  
"I’m sorry, but because this crest has appeared on the back of your hand so perfectly, there is no doubt that you have "Perfect Nudity Syndrome.""  
  
A beautiful crest spread across the back of the young woman’s hand. Just like allergies such as hay fever were tested via scratching the skin, the new crystal energy was injected to test for the disease.  
  
"With your heart rate being so severe this past week, there’s no doubt you’re just about to develop symptoms."  
  
"Yes, my heart is beating fast, but also I’ve started getting hives all over… is this a symptom of "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" too?"  
  
"To be specific, what happens is when you’re in direct contact with stuff like clothing or underwear, when you’re wearing clothes your body mistakenly thinks they’re hazardous materials, and it creates antibodies to try to eliminate them. These antibodies cause various symptoms."  
  
So, in other words, "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" is similar to hay fever or an allergy to metal, and it causes a raging allergic reaction when things are worn.  
  
"In other words… the symptoms won’t appear as long as I take off my clothes and underwear?"  
  
"Exactly. Unfortunately, currently we have no treatment for "Perfect Nudity Syndrome," so we just have to wait for your symptoms to disappear on their own."  
  
"On their own… how long will that take?"  
  
"For most people the average is in their thirties. One of the weird quirks of "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" is that it only affects young people."  
  
"B… But… What will I do?"  
  
"Of course, you will have to live completely naked. Putting clothing on will kill you."  
  
"There is no way I’m doing something embarrassing like that! In the first place, if I live naked, I’ll be arrested if I go outside!"  
  
"That’s not a problem. Certainly you’ve already seen them. Women with "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" walk around naked all the time."  
  
"B… but… I’ve seen them, but how do you tell … That a woman you meet has "Perfect Nudity Syndrome?""  
  
"The crest on the back of their hands. For women who have this crest, the law has recognized that it is ok for them to live completely naked. They can even travel because most advanced countries acknowledge "Perfect Nudity Syndrome.""  
  
"Travel, are you kidding?! That’s humiliating! Even if I die I’ll wear clothes!"  
  
"That’s not possible. If someone notices you have "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" and lets you put clothes on, you’ll die and they’ll be charged with murder. Because of that, you cannot be sold clothing anymore."  
  
"T… that…"  
  
"Well, because you’re going to be living in the nude starting tomorrow, we have a few procedures I have to make you do first."  
  
The girl is forced to go to city hall, and thus, is made to do various procedures.

**Perfect Nudity Syndrome 3**

The girl’s name is Mizuho Naruoka. She is a Sophomore in High School, and is well known as a beautiful woman who won the Miss School contest held during the cultural festival.  
  
Of course, this might have been because she was the only one willing to perform the swimsuit competition, which all the boys stood up and cheered for.  
  
At any rate, starting tomorrow, Mizuho "Miss School" Naruoka will be attending school in her Birthday Suit instead from now on.  
  
But, even if they check the back of her hand and see that she has "Perfect Nudity Syndrome," wouldn’t it be weird to just suddenly show up in the nude?  
  
Of course, after getting home from the hospital she reviewed the procedures she had done in her room.  
  
"Does it really appear? If that appears, I’ll…"  
  
Mizuho turned on her computer and searched for a certain page on the net.  
  
"There it is, the official daily gazette page…"  
  
It is different than the normal daily gazette’s page. This page was a database that her country formally published. Everyone in her country knew about it and looked at it regularly.  
  
When she clicked on "Perfect Nudity Syndrome Notices" on the special gazette, in the table of contents, her name appeared.  
  
"I… I’ve been officially registered to live in the nude…"  
  
But as shocked as Mizuho was that she was on the page, when she clicked on the details link, she was even more shocked.  
  
"Shit! That’s why they took pictures of me naked!? T… this was published by the government!"  
  
A confident, but naked Mizuho was displayed in the whole body photograph that appeared on the screen; It had been taken at city hall but she didn’t realize what it would be used for.  
  
"Oh god, oh god…. Wait. They didn’t just take a frontal photo, they took pictures of me looking to the side and back, too."  
  
She had been made to hold a place which had her name just like a criminal. There were pictures of her from each side, front and back. Just then, Mizuho realized she could click on the photographs.  
  
"No way… they wouldn’t…"  
  
Mizuho clicked, and a popup appeared with a more detailed photo of her B cup breasts.  
  
"Aaah! My breasts… Oh no… no no no…."  
  
Detailed data from the size of her bust to the color, shape, and length of her nipples and areola were written under the photo of her breasts. It looked like a porn site.  
  
"D… down… there too…"  
  
There is no way that they would show "down there." Mizuho’s country had strict laws about displaying a woman’s "secret place" on TV and the Web.  
  
However, the second she clicked on her pubic mound a similar popup appeared, showing her mons pubis in high resolution.  
  
"What… The…. The country would show something as indecent as this?!"  
  
But even as Mizuho got angry, she noticed a "more details" button next to the facts about her mons pubis, and her face turned blue.  
  
"More detail… W… What kind of… how much more detail could they show?"  
  
When Mizuho fearfully clicked the mouse, the window changed to say "Mizuho’s Uncensored Pussy."  
  
A JAVA Applet loaded, and the popup reported that the mouse could be used to move her labia and get a closer look.  
  
It was possible to get a lot of details of Mizuho’s pussy, indeed.  
  
"My exposed pussy… How many people have seen this?"  
  
When Mizuho who had every inch of her body completely exposed on the net checked the counter, an unbelievable number was there.  
  
"100,000 Access… 100,000 people have already looked at my naked body!?"  
  
Mizuho couldn’t know, but this special gazette was a favorite website of most men, and was checked almost daily by all of them.  
  
Of course, nearly every body at Mizuho’s high school knows about the page, and screamed out even more than when she wore her bathing suit.  
  
But, this is an official government database. Why would they go to such lengths to do something so embarrassing?  
  
The answer was simple. This way, every girl who has "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" is instantly recognized by the men around her. This way, they did not waste the police’s time by reporting them when they’re seen in the nude.  
  
But moreso, the purpose was to make the girls understand that they have no choice but to live in complete nudity.  
  
However, this was just one of the procedures of "Perfect Nudity Syndrome," still more were just beginning.  
  
Mizuho’s private parts were exposed to the country in a special gazette, but this was just a prologue to her shame.  
  
While still in shock from seeing her pubic area, Mizuho noticed more outrageous writing on the page.  
  
"W… what… my home address and my cell number… Why is that on there!?"  
  
Not only naked photos, but her personal information… Mizuho might have doubted what was being shown, but there was a proper reason for it. We’ll explain that later.

**Perfect Nudity Syndrome 4**

Soon afterwards, the second procedure started. A moving truck and several cars stop in front of Mizuho’s house.  
  
Men came out of the moving truck, and one after another burst into Mizuho’s house. Without knocking, they charged into Mizuho’s room.  
  
"Eh? What are you doing!?"  
  
The men who burst into the room silently picked up Mizuho’s wardrobe and took it out of the room.  
  
"My wardrobe?! My clothes are in there!"  
  
"I know. We’re here to collect your clothes. We have to follow procedure."  
  
One man held up a document that Mizuho signed.  
  
"The country will keep your clothes safe until your "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" is cured."  
  
"Uh, but, I won’t wear them, you don’t have to take them."  
  
"Bullshit. In fact, don’t you understand that’s it’s impossible for you to wear clothes even now? Your symptoms are only going to get worse."  
  
"I… I was going to take them off tomorrow… I can wear them today…"  
  
"You see? If you have any clothes, you’ll wear them. Therefore, we’re confiscating all of them."  
  
"But… I’m wearing…"  
  
"Naturally. Now, we have a contractor coming, so I’m going to help you out of those."  
  
The men surrounded Mizuho, grabbed her hands and feet, and slipped her clothing off her.  
  
Before she even realized it her underwear were gone, and she was left stark naked with astonishing quickness.  
  
"Aaa, Don’t look!!"  
  
"What, you feel shy? Starting tomorrow you’ll be going outside like that."  
  
"No I’m not! All I have to be is naked, no one said I had to go out!"  
  
In fact, Mizuho planned to withdraw from school starting tomorrow, and hide in her house.  
  
The man said only one thing before he left.  
  
"Everyone says that, but everyone underestimates "Perfect Nudity Syndrome." Oh well, someone else can explain it to you."  
  
(What the hell! Why is everyone so happy to expose me!? When did this country become so shameless?!)  
  
Suddenly an annoyingly optimistic contractor burst into the room.  
  
"Wait, you closed these? Well, they have to go immediately."  
  
"Wait a minute! Why are you removing my curtains!? I don’t want to be seen from the outside!"  
  
"I’m not just removing your curtains, ma’am."  
  
"Huh?"  
  
"Weeell, you know how the bottom half of your windows are frosted glass? We’re going to swap that out."  
  
"Y… You’re going to do what?!"  
  
Apparently this optimistic man was a contractor, and after removing all her curtains, he switched out every single window of Mizumos for perfectly transparent ones.  
  
"I… I’ll be completely visible from outside… P… Please stop!"  
  
"Miss, do you not realize why "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" is so terrifying?"  
  
"T… terrifying?"  
  
""Perfect Nudity Syndrome" will get worse very quickly if you don’t maintain "Perfect Nudity.""  
  
"I know that! That’s why they took my clothes a little while ago…"  
  
"Oh dear. You don’t know anything. Miss, do you understand why women who are affected with "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" endure the humiliation to go outside?"  
  
"They… they must have a reason that they have to go outside."  
  
"That’s only half right. Tell me, did you think you would hide in your room until your symptoms wore off?"  
  
Mizuho flinched.  
  
"I… isn’t that a normal reaction… by someone the world wants to expose?"  
  
"I thought so. After all, it’s completely unreasonable to try and force a young woman to start walking around outside in the nude, right?"  
  
"..."  
  
"Well… in plain english, if your "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" worsens, the range of what counts as "Perfect Nudity" expands. Do you get it?"  
  
"No… I don’t understand."  
  
"In short, we removed the curtains because it counts as something covering your body. If it gets worse, your body might consider frosted glass to be covering your body. Or even worse, it might consider your room to be a substitute for clothing."  
  
"That’s stupid!"  
  
"There are high school girls with "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" that shut themselves up only to get really sick and have to be taken to the hospital."  
  
"If that happens to me, then we’ll remove the curtains and change out the glass."  
  
"It would be too late. Once your symptoms get worse, they don’t get better. Do you get what that means?"  
  
"No…"  
  
"You’ll never enter a building again. You’ll have to remain stark naked outside forever. This is a huge problem for the government, too."  
  
"In other words, this is so it doesn’t get worse?"  
  
"Oh dear. We’re not doing this because we like making you expose yourself. If my daughter catches "Perfect Nudity Syndrome," even I would forced her to be exposed."  
  
"..."  
  
"Perhaps, Miss, do you not understand the meaning of the term, "Perfectly Naked?" Do you think you just have to take off your clothes?"  
  
"Eh? You mean there’s more!?"  
  
"To be "Perfectly Naked" is to be constantly aware that you’re naked. If there’s no chance that you’ll be seen, then you might as well be wearing clothes."  
  
"What?! That’s a strange way of interpreting it!"  
  
"There’s no way around it, since this is how "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" works. After all, we’ve tried other ways. We first tried to put "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" victims on an island retreat…"  
  
"Well... an island retreat… but you’d be naked…"  
  
"It was useless. They had to abort because their symptoms got worse, fast. In short, it seems that keeping "Perfect Nudity Syndrome" sufferers constantly exposed is the best way we have to treat it."  
  
"But… Constantly exposed…"  
  
"I will teach you something good, Miss. Our most recent research shows that women who are kept constantly exposed get better faster. There are some examples of women who are cured early because of it."  
  
"Eh?"  
  
""Perfect Nudity Syndrome" will never come back if you recover from it. However, if it deteriorates, it will last until your thirties. Which would you prefer?"  
  
"Waiting till I’m 30 would put it over 10 years! But if I recover early…"  
  
"The earliest recovery time I know of is 2 months. Because these results were so good, the government decided to make this treatment mandatory."  
  
"In other words, for me…?"  
  
"Well, I know it’ll be painful Miss, but please let us perform our method of treatment so we can cure you early…"  
  
Little by little, Mizuho learned about "Perfect Nudity Syndrome."" Being stark naked in her room was unbearably painful with the huge windows replaced with clear glass, and no curtains.  
  
She was required to sleep in her bedroom without even a sheet, with lights that she could not turn off.  
  
However, this is still just the beginning. Mizuho, who got this shameful disease, has to go to school tomorrow utterly stark naked.  
  
  
  
The following mail was sent to all the boys at Mizuho’s school who had registered their email address on the special gazette’s website.  
  
"Miss School, Mizuho Naruoka, will be making her Stark Naked Debut tomorrow."