**Private School Privates**

by Executionus

**Private School Privates - 1**  
At Fairway High (A private school with rates low enough to cause a major over-population situation) discipline problems were constant. Despite being allowed to use all conventional punishments known to schooldom, including the dreaded spanking, the sheer size of the student body caused mayhem to continue. Bullying, pranking the staff, vandalism, and tanking grades were all on the rise. Things were getting to be as out of hand as a low-end public school, with parents wondering why they bothered paying for the place.  
  
The old principal was fired for letting things get this bad, and a young, hot teacher was promoted to replace him. The new top man, Principal Clint, looked like a sharply-well-dressed young adult, almost a model, and he was always very good at getting his students to behave. His first act over the summer break was organizing a PTO meeting to ask for the authority to use drastic disciplining methods, including public humiliation, and the vote gave him the power. Due to the parental consent, pretty-much anything that went on would be legal.  
  
  
  
So on the beginning of a new school year, Principal Clint ordered an assembly to announce to the students what type of changes would be in store for them. He also secretly hoped for a demonstration, and sure enough he got his "volunteer" in a girl named Lisa who showed up to the assembly nearly 4 minutes late.  
  
"Excuse me, young lady? Do you have a reason for arriving to school 4 minutes late?" Lisa just casually lifted her shoulders to indicate "no", without actually saying a word. "Very well. Come forward and get on the stage with me, we are going to have a little talk." Lisa didn't really move. "Now!" Clint ordered. Lisa shyly sprinted up to the stage. She could see the entire student body staring at her, and she was getting a major case of stage fright. She hated being the center of attention, which was in-part due to her small size and small B-cup breasts. She was frequently the butt of jokes for her shortness, thinness, blondeness, and small cups, and was also the subject of lewd comments from boys constantly. Just because she was hot didn't mean she wanted to be looked at.  
  
"Now young lady, what is your name?" To which she answered "Lisa Porter". "Well Lisa, I was just explaining to your fellow students that, in this new school year, attendance and behavior problems will be swiftly punished in new and more creative ways. Being late to school means that not only do you disrupt the normal flow of class, but you miss important information, which leads to failing grades." Lisa interrupted "My grades aren't failing." Clint smiled and responded "That's good, but they surely have room to improve, and we're going to test you right now with a pop quiz to see how much knowledge you've retained over the summer break." Lisa looked shocked and whined "What? But.." Clint stopped her "What grade are you in this year?" "11th"  
  
"Alright then. These will be 10th grade level questions, and it won't affect your grade for this year. However, this test will have a different punishment for missed questions: For every question you miss, one article of clothing will be removed from your body." Lisa stood like a deer in headlights and screamed "WHAT???" Lisa looked down at her clothes. She was wearing a yellow string halter-top with heavy cleavage for a girl with B-cups. She was also wearing a black short skirt with metal rings along the belt line, and matching black heals. Other than her underwear and jewelry, that was all she had, and she suddenly became very nervous about that. Principal Clint repeated himself "For every question you miss, of these ten I have on this prepared questionnaire in front of me for a 10th grader, you will lose an article of clothing. If you miss too many of them, then not only will you prove that you haven't been giving your schoolwork nearly enough thought to justify such tardiness on the very first day of  
school, but you will also suffer full and complete humiliation in front of all of your peers. Is that clear?"  
  
Lisa weakly responded "You can't do that..." To which Clint replied "Actually, young lady, the PTO granted me full power to use any and all humiliations and unusual punishments in order to clean up this place, and I believe there was a Mrs. Porter in attendance that night as well." Lisa grew more and more fearsome with every word. "Oh please Mr. Clint, don't make me do this. I'm sorry, I'll never be late again!" Mr Clint then responded in a very soft and reassuring voice "Miss Porter, all that is required is that you remember 10 mid-level answers to leave this stage unchanged. I need to prove, especially to you, that your inattention to school affairs hurts you, as it does to any student."  
  
Despite his attempts, Clint's words only made Lisa more and more nervous, and whiney, causing Clint to say "Silence, Lisa. Wait until you are called upon to speak again." As Lisa went quiet, Clint looked to his audience "Now then. Not only shall poor behavior be punished in new ways, but exceptional behavior shall be rewarded in new ways! I will now call out the 3 highest male student GPAs from last year to come to the stage: Eric Hollor, Brian Masters, and Chris Nickles." The boys nervously approached the stage, then climbed up beside the principal. "As it would be inappropriate for an educator to touch or strip a student, most especially one under the age of 18, that duty shall be granted to the most exceptional opposite-gender students in each class. This will give extra incentive to place top in your respective classes each month."  
  
"Now, Brian and Chris, each of you restrain one of Lisa's arms." With that, both boys did as they were told. Lisa didn't truly try to escape, but she could barely move her arms at all and she knew that if she tried to break free, she would fail. "Eric, as the student with the highest GPA, you are given the task of removing each article of clothing as I call out the order." Eric looked at Lisa with a gaze of pure lust, and Lisa looked back with a look of pure fear. "To ensure that Lisa knows what awaits her for each question, you are to stand ready with your hands on the object in question, starting with her right heal." Eric knelt down and put his hands lightly on Lisa's foot, and Lisa could see his trying to look up her skirt from his position. As she tried to move more out of his gaze, she was held in place by the other two.  
  
"Now that everyone is ready, let us begin with our first question!"

**Private School Privates - 2**  
Young 11th grader Lisa Porter was about to be humiliated on stage, on the first day of school, in front of every single student in the student body, and she knew it. Being held by three boys, she was to lose a piece of clothing for every pop quiz question she got wrong. There were 10 questions, and she had 6 clothing items: 2 heels, yellow string halter, black skirt, bra, and panties.  
  
Principal Clint began the test, to a sea of cheering students. "Your first question is this one, from English class: You read the novel Fahrenheit 451 as a 10th Grader. Who authored this masterpiece?"  
  
Lisa knew that she should've known that, but she had nothing, so she guessed "Mark Twain?" Clint replied "I'm sorry, that wasn't even close. The correct answer was Ray Bradbury. Eric, remove her shoes" With that, Lisa's right heel was pulled off, though surprisingly gently as Eric tried to not hurt her. Lisa's heartbeat shot WAY up just from having a shoe pulled off in public, and she was already getting dizzy. Principal Clint added "Actually Mr. Hollor, I meant for both shoes to be removed. It seems silly to count them as separate items." And with that, Eric pulled off the second heel, much faster that the first.  
  
Lisa's panic sense went haywire. The shoes both counted as one item? That means that she only has 4 clothing items left on her, and 9 more questions! She knew that she was doomed and started freaking out and begging "Please Mr. Clint, I'll be good from now on" Clint responded "Oh, of that I am sure, but only if I prove myself a man of my word. It is up to you now to determine what that means for your outfit. Eric, please grab onto the bottom of Lisa's shirt next. Do not move it unless I give the order!" Eric answered "Yes sir." And did as he was told. Lisa's accelerating heartbeat doubled as she felt a boy holding her shirt, knowing that he was about to lift it off of her in front of every kid in school! She could feel herself sweating and breathing heavily, and she knew things were just beginning.  
  
"Question #2, from Chemistry: On the Periodic Table of the Elements, which element is the smallest, and therefore first to appear, of the Inert gasses?"  
  
Lisa perked up. She knew this one! "Helium!" "That is correct! That's 1 wrong and 1 right so far. Eight more to go."  
  
"Question #3, from World History: In the largest and most important battle in the history of western civilization, the Allies invaded Axis-controlled France in an invasion known as D-Day, turning the tide of the second World War. On what date did this invasion occur?"  
  
Lisa thought long and hard, but she just couldn't remember. She started to panic, knowing that a wrong answer meant that she was going to lose her shirt in front of everybody! She thought and thought and finally remembered a WW2 date. "December 7th!" "I'm sorry, but that is incorrect." Lisa's heart, and body sunk. Clint continued "December 7th, 1941 was actually the date of the Pearl Harbor attack. D-Day occurred on June 6th, 1944. Eric, please remove her shirt." As Lisa felt her shirt going up, she screamed, only to be muffled by her own shirt as it covered her head. Chris and Brian were forced to let go of her arms in order for Eric to get the shirt off, but off it went, and down on the floor it went. Lisa pulled her arms across her chest, hiding her simple pink bra (and her breasts) from view. Clint spoke up "Brian, Chris, please restrain Lisa's arms. She is not allowed to cover herself in any way during this test." Despite Lisa struggling with all of her might, her arms were pulled apart and her pink bra,  
belly button, and complete cleavage were on full display. Her bra was probably a size too small as well, meaning that plenty of skin was being shown. The roar of laughter, as well as the hooting and cat-calling, were deafening. It was louder than a pep rally! Lisa's face was a darker shade of red than her underwear, as this was the most humiliating experience of her life.  
  
"Now then. Eric, please grab a hold of Miss Porter's waistband." As usual he did as he was told in an instant, and Lisa could now feel the fingers of a boy, a fairly hot one at that, inside of her clothes! The feeling made her legs grow weak. Worse than that, his fingers were also inside of her panties!  
  
Lisa screamed "Hey! He's grabbing my panties!" Mr. Clint looked at them both as Eric readjusted to be between clothes as he was supposed to be. Clint casually spoke "Be patient, Eric. The lesson means nothing if she is cheated of her fair chance. Onward, just 7 more to go." Lisa's panic levels hit hard as she realized that the odds were getting worse for her.  
  
"Question #4, from Geometry and Trig Class: A line that intersects with a circle or line curve at only one point and then continues on forever away from the curve is called the 'what'?"  
  
Lisa was trapped staring at Eric's hands in her clothes, and barely heard the question. "Um...Parallel?" "I'm sorry, that is incorrect." Lisa tried to fight free "No! Please!" Clint continued, ignoring her "The correct answer was tangent. A parallel line would never intersect even if both lines continued on forever. Eric.." Lisa yelled out again "NOO!" "..Remove her skirt." As Eric's hands were already gripping the skirt fiercely, it was yanked down to her ankles in an instant, exposing Lisa's pink panties to everyone! Lisa didn't know which would be worse...her matching underwear making her look like a slut, or if her underwear had not matched making her look trashy. Either way, she couldn't stand having every kids she knew, and a thousand she didn't, staring at her in only her underwear. Eric pulled the skirt off of her feet one by one and tossed it into the pile. At this point, the crowd is so loud that Mr. Clint can barely be heard on his mic, so he silences the crowd and then continues on.  
  
"Miss Porter, you've now only gotten one answer right out of 4 questions. You have 6 more to go, so you had better hope that you improve. Eric, please grab a hold of the back of Miss Porter's bra"  
  
Lisa struggled and went nuts "NO! Please, that's far enough, I give up, you were right I'll never be late again, I'll study harder, I'll get straight A's, I'll do anything you want, I promise!! Please please just let me keep my underwear on!" Eric froze. Lisa continued begging "Please, I've learned my lesson, I'm in my underwear in front of the entire school! Letting everyone see my privates is going too far, it would RUIN MY LIFE! Just make it stop, I beg you!", so Mr. Clint answered her plea "Lisa, I'm not the one losing your clothes. You are. If you miss just one more question out of the remaining 6, your bra will be removed, your arms will be held tightly away from your body, and you will be displayed fully topless in front of the entire student body. Is this clear? Now Eric, please grab a hold of her bra and hold firmly."

Private School Privates - 3  
  
Most kids have that nightmare about being in their underwear in front of the entire school. Little Lisa Porter was now living that nightmare, as she was held in place by 3 boys on the auditorium stage, in front of the entire student body, wearing only her matching pink bra and panties.  
  
But Lisa knew that things were going to get a ton worse, as her designated stripper, a hot genius named Eric, held onto the back of her bra, ready to unclasp it and pull it off of her defenseless body at a moment's notice. The man who had all of the control was the new principal, Principal Clint, who had ordered that she lose an item of clothing for every missed question out of 10. She has only gotten one right, with six more to go, and missing even ONE of those six means that every single person in the building, meaning all 1000+ students and even every single teacher, was going to see her naked breasts!  
  
  
Clint continued his questioning "The stakes are higher than ever, Miss Porter, so onward to question #5, from Spanish class: ¿Dónde ahora estamos?"  
  
Lisa breathes heavily, then tries to remember. "Donde" means "Where", that one is easy, and "ahora" means "now", also easy. "Estamos" is from Estoy, but plural inclusive, so it means "We are". "Where are we now?" was the question!  
  
Lisa answered, very cautiously, "Estamos en escuela. We are in school" Mr. Clint responded "That is correct!" Lisa breathed a huge sigh of relief. Maybe she could get out of here with nor more humiliation after all. However, Eric's hands holding her bra clasp began moving around a little, which caused her to jump and be on edge again. It was a frightening feeling to know how much power that kid had over her right now.... Lisa looked over the gigantic crowd, and that's when she noticed how many students had their camera-phones out taking pictures of her undressed body.  
  
"Mr. Clint! Make them stop taking pictures of me, please!" Clint looked out and saw the frenzied paparazzi at work. "Actually, since students are NOT supposed to be playing with their phones during an assembly, all phones out are to be confiscated." With that, the teachers went around grabbing up as many phones as they could get, but dozens of sneakier kids had managed to hide their phones before the teachers got to them. "Do not worry, Miss Porter, all unauthorized photos of you will be removed before they are returned. Now, onward."  
  
"Question #6, from Trig Math again: We mentioned Tangent last time, And the other two of the three main Trig functions are Sine and Cosine. What are the names of their three reciprocals?"  
  
Lisa did so much homework in Trig, that she couldn't possibly forget any of those six evil words. "Secant, Cosecant, and Cotangent!" Mr. Porter smiled and called out "That is correct! That's 2 in a row now. I see that the extra incentives are starting to pay dividends. Any students out there with failing grades this semester shall be wise to remember this, as you may be the next person on display." Lisa's heartbeat started to relax, only slightly, as she began to think that she would be ok.  
  
"Only 4 more remaining. Question #7, from English: William Shakespeare wrote many masterpieces, including Macbeth which you were required to read last year. In what style of poetry do the noble characters speak?"  
  
Lisa shook, panic hitting a new high. She knew that she didn't know that, and started freaking out. She fell silent and hoped that the extra time would save her somehow. Clint rushed her "Well? Failure to answer will be treated as a forfeit, young lady." Lisa's eyes went wide, and she just yelled out "Rhyming!" Lisa looked onward, her eyes begging the principal to say that she was right. "I'm sorry, but that is incorrect." The crowd erupted hearing this, and Lisa felt like she was about to faint. "The correct answer was Iambic Pentameter. Eric, you may now.." Lisa screamed "NOOO!" "..remove her bra."  
  
As Eric started pulling on the bra clasp and fumbling with it, Lisa started begging. "Please, you guys, Stop! Let me go and I'll give you anything you want!" The boys didn't stop. "PLEASE! Oh God, no." Eric was clearly not used to removing bras, and him struggling to unhook the clasps was only torturing Lisa more and more. An increasingly desperate Lisa then whispered to the boys "Guys please, if you let me go, I'll let you three see everything after school, just not..in front of EVERYBODY!" Eric finally got the back unclasped, which loosened the bra. He then walked in front of Lisa to grab the straps. "NOOOO! Ok ok ok, I'll give you all money, I'll let you guys touch me all over, as long as you want, I'll be your slave, just let me out of here before everyone see me!!!!"  
  
With Lisa's bra straps halfway down her arms, any sudden movements would render her topless. Eric paused after hearing her last offer, and all three boys considered accepting. Clint would have none of this "Mr Hollor, get on with it or I will find someone else who will." So with that, Eric looked Lisa in the frightened eyes, whispered "Sorry", and then pulled the bra off of Lisa's now-bare tits! All three boys were staring at her diamond-hard nipples in all of their pink glory.  
  
Eric's body was hiding the girl from the audience still, and when the boys let go of her hands to pull the bra off of her, she fought free and covered her chest before anyone else could see her. Lisa tried to run away off-stage, but was grabbed around the waist by Chris. As the three boys held her arms by the elbows, Lisa's hands were digging into her own skin to try and keep her nipples hidden at all costs. Mr Clint ordered again "Boys, please pull Miss Porter's arms aside, and display her here in the spotlight."  
  
With Chris and Brian both puling, Lisa's hands came free of her chest in an instant, and now over 1000 people, girls AND boys, were staring at her bare breasts, pink areolas, and perky nipples. The crowd exploded, and so did Lisa's heart. Lisa watched as several students tried to take her picture again without getting caught. Most of them failed and lost their phones, but Lisa knew that there were going to be a couple that would get away with it, and that pictures of her topless were going to be EVERYWHERE now. Probably even on the internet.... All of the shock and excitement was making Lisa start to faint again.  
  
Mr Clint resumed order by silencing the crowd, and then turning towards Lisa and her strippers. "You now have 3 more questions to get right. Eric, please grab a hold of Lisa's waistband."  
  
Lisa's mind snapped to attention instantly. He wouldn't strip her COMPLETELY naked, would he? As Eric got a firm hold of her tiny little string bikini-cut panties, placing his fingers mostly in the front as opposed to the actual sides, it was then clear to Lisa that she was about to show EVERYTHING! Having her breasts bared was the worst moment of her life, but having her pussy shown to the world would be 100 times worse! Three questions left, and she would have to be perfect....

**Private School Privates - 4**  
The moment of truth was finally upon her. Lisa Porter stood nearly naked on stage, completely topless with her arms held apart, in front of the entire student body. The very last thing covering her tiny little body was an equally tiny pair of pink string-bikini style panties, which were being grabbed and lightly tugged upon by a boy. She had 3 more questions left, and if she got even one of them wrong, then every single person at that school would learn that she was a natural blonde as they ogled her bare pussy.  
  
  
"Question #8, from Health class: What is the full name for the disease which is most commonly nicknamed 'the flu'?"  
  
Lisa took a second, but then answered "Influenza!" Clint hailed her "That is correct!" Lisa was quite relieved, however Eric's hands in the front of her panties started to pull outward slightly. Lisa could see him trying to sneak a peak down them, so she kicked her leg forward slightly to stop him. All three boys were staring openly at her breasts which were right in front of them, as was the entire auditorium, making Lisa feel topless all over again. And that's when she noticed the school paper photographer, pointed right at her with his zoom lens high-res camera, crouching directly in front of the stage! Lisa screamed "Oh my God, that guy is still taking pictures of me!!" Clint looked at the photographer and simply said "I confiscated student phones because they were not to be here, but the newspaper will require some photos of this assembly." Lisa grew white, knowing that there would be pictures for all to see of her nipples in high resolution. She no longer could even pretend like the kids in the back  
couldn't see her well enough. Everyone would see every detail, and if she missed one more question everyONE would see everyTHING!  
  
"Question #9, from Chemistry class: A chemical with a pH level below 7 is known as an acid, with the lower pH numbers being more acidic. What is the term for a compound with a pH greater then 7?"  
  
Lisa started to panic as she didn't know that one, and started praying and fighting her mind to remember fast. As she paused, she felt Eric's hands moving in her panties again, and now the back of his hands were actually brushing up against her pubic hair! This feeling shocked her worse than anything thus-far, making her jump, and suddenly giving her the answer. "A Base!!" "That is correct! Well now, you only have one final question remaining. Get this one right, and your genitals will remain concealed." Having Mr. Clint say that phrase just made her even more embarrassed about her situation, but she still felt a rush of hope. Just one more now! Would she really escape without 1000+ people and a zoom-lens camera seeing her vagina and its neatly trimmed little blonde bush?  
  
"Question #10, from World History: I symbolically chose this question to be last because of how well it fit into this situation. In the legend of Lady Godiva, the noblewoman who rode naked through the center of town, whom in the earliest versions of the story was bare for all she knew to see her, much as you may soon be, what was it exactly that she was protesting?"  
  
Lisa's panic reflex went crazy now. Even little kids know who Lady Godiva is, but Lisa didn't have a clue why she was naked. She looked around the audience for some type of clue, but all she saw were hundreds of guys drooling over her, cheering louder the longer she stalled. As her desperation hit hard, she looked into the eyes of Eric, the boy holding her fate, and panties, with a death-grip. She whispered to him "Please help." Hoping that the smartest kid in the school could tell her the answer quickly. Clint called out "You're running out of time, and therefore clothing, Miss Porter." Lisa was beyond desperate now, and turned away from Clint in order to quickly whisper to the boy holding her waistband and gently rubbing his fingers against her pubic hair "Please, tell me the answer and I'll sleep with you!" Eric, who would do anything to have sex with this nearly-naked girl in front of him, whispered "Taxes".  
  
Lisa screamed out like a panicked animal "TAXES!" Mr. Clint paused for several tense seconds, before declaring "That is correct." Lisa's fear and panic turned to sudden and overwhelming joy. She whispered "Thank you" to her stripper for his mercy. Clint continued on "However, I believe that you were helped by one of these gentlemen in coming to that answer." Lisa suddenly restarted her panic and shaking. "Is this true, young lady?" Lisa nearly broke down "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I was so scared, please don't make me do it, please don't strip me, please, anything but that!" Clint could see the terror on Lisa's face, and issued a verdict "Well, Miss Porter, I am glad that you could be honest with me, but I also cannot ignore cheating." Lisa screamed "NO! Please!" Clint interrupted her "Therefore, I will offer you a partial punishment. Chris, Brian, release her arms."  
  
The boys let her go, and Lisa quickly threw her arms over her chest. Eric's hands were still deep in her panties. "Lisa, your arms will be free so that you may cover yourself, however those panties have to go. Eric, please remove her panties" With this order, Eric began tugging down her tiny panties. Lisa screamed, but was able to cover her most private area with both hands as the panties fell to the ground, and then off of her. This left her boobs out in the open, but she could live with that as long as nobody saw the rest of her. The crowd erupted in cheers and screams, and Lisa could feel 1000+ eyes glued directly between her legs. She watched as the three boys on stage snuck behind her to get a look at her bare ass, but she knew she couldn't turn away from them without flashing the entire audience, so she was forced to just let them see. She watched as the camera boy kept moving and taking shots from underneath her, in front of the stage, so she grabbed her pussy tightly to make sure that not even a  
single hair was showing! The crowd started chanting "Move your hands! Move your hands!" and the intensity of the situation was beyond unbearable for her. All she could do was stand still like a statue, praying for mercy.  
  
Mr. Clint then went to the mic again "Ladies and gentlemen, you have now all seen a taste of what will happen to those who misbehave or slack in their work. Humiliation punishments such as this and far, far worse will be the standard, for both girls AND boys. Any student who fails a test will be forced to strip in front of his or her classmates. At the end of each month, the student with the lowest GPA will be displayed here on the stage, often times in far worse stages of undress than Miss Porter is now. This will continue until all students earn a grade average of 90% or better. To the student with the most behavior write-ups, an even worse punishment will be dealt. I'll save that one for a surprise. To students who excel, many new benefits will befall you. I wish for you all to take this lesson and remember every word, for this new zero-tolerance system will never go away during your tenure here."  
  
Mr. Clint walked over to the pile of Lisa's clothing and scooped it all up. Lisa looked at him, embarrassed beyond words to be talking to a fully-dressed man right in front of her while she was fully naked and 95% exposed to him. She asked "Can I go and get dressed now please?" Mr. Clint answered "You are dismissed, however your clothes will only be returned at the end of the school day. You may change into your gym clothes, if you remembered to bring them that is, otherwise you are on your own." Lisa's face became fully white. "Please see me after school for your property." Mr. Clint then went to the mic and announced "You are all dismissed, please report to homeroom in no more than 5 minutes. Don't be late!"  
  
Lisa panicked worse than ever! She was naked, fully 100% naked, hands practically glued to her trimmed blonde bush and virgin little slit, with her only clothes far away in her locker. She was going to have to run through a sea of horny and cruel students to get there! What was she going to do now?

**Private School Privates - 5**  
Lisa was naked on stage, clutching desperately to her pussy with both hands, praying that nobody would see it, but was unable to cover her boobs or her bare ass even a little bit. Her clothes were taken away by Principal Clint, who will only give them back after school. The only clothes Lisa has to wear are her gym clothes, which are in her locker far away and on the other side of a sea of over 1000 sex-crazed students that are lusting after her flesh with every moment. On top of that, she only had a maximum of 5 minutes to get to class, and she REALLY didn't want to know what they would do to her if she was late again.  
  
  
As she stood frozen on the stage, several boys ran up onto the stage with her. All of the sudden she was surrounded, as the new boys kept yelling things like "Come on, move your hands already!" She would constantly tell them "No", but that was just angering them more. Finally one of the boys grabbed her right arm and started pulling it! She held on tight and tried to run, but the bigger and strong boy was able to get her arm free and then tug her back towards the group by her outstretched arm. "Grab her other hand!" he yelled to his friends, as they went for Lisa's left arm, the last desperate covering that her poor defenseless pussy had left! Lisa screamed with all of her might.  
  
"HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!" Came a loud order, making the boys freeze and release her just seconds before she would've been exposed. Lisa got her right hand back into place on her pussy. Clint had not fully left the auditorium area yet, and was not pleased. "Are you aware that what you are doing is FELONY sexual assault? The reason this girl is naked right now is because of a punishment order of the executive of this school, with the permissions of her legal guardians. She is not naked to be your play toy, or to be raped. The rules, and laws still apply, there shall be no unauthorized physical contact with Lisa or any other person. All of you, my office, NOW!" And to the crowd of onlookers still in the audience "And all of you had better leave immediately before I start handing out more punishments!"  
  
With the frightening nature of Clint, the auditorium emptied out faster than if there had been a fire. Unfortunately, Clint also scared away all of Lisa's friends, leaving her stranded and alone, but at least she was still covered. Once the majority of students and staff were gone, she started scrambling around on the stage for something to wear or cover her. The stage was basically empty, and in the seating area she couldn't see anything. Lisa was in full-on panic mode as she began to envision herself having to go out into the overcrowded hallways like this. It was then that she had the idea of running backstage, and while there were no costumes lying around, she was able to find a source of basic salvation: On the floor was a little white towel! It was dirty as hell, but at this point she would've wrapped around her pretty-much anything.  
  
As Lisa got the towel around her, she realized that had she not been as super-thin as she was, there was no way that it would stay closed. It was one of those meter-stick-long dish towels, which she barely managed to tie around her waist. Her leg stuck out of the towel still, but she was pretty sure that the important area was hidden. She looked around for something to cover her top half too, but as her time to get to homeroom ticked down to just 2 minutes she had to give up and make a break for it.  
  
She grabbed her tits with both hands and took off out of the auditorium and into the crowded hallway, with only the tiny dish towel covering her precious pussy! As soon as she exited, every kid there stopped what they were doing to turn and watch her, most of them yelling out lewd lines or catcalls. "Shake it baby!" "I bet you're wet" "I bet your nipples are hard" and the crowd's favorite, judging from the laughter, "Me Tarzan, me ... Jane!" Lisa just kept running through them, until she saw some guy try to grab at her towel! She had to move her right hand off of her chest to grab the knot of the towel and clutch it desperately, while moving her other arm to cover both breasts. This flashed her right boob for a second, leading to a loud cheer, which told Lisa that 'yes, they all just saw my tit up-close'.  
  
Despite time ticking down, many boys still remained in the hallway watching her as she got to her locker, but the numbers were going down fast. She looked frighteningly at the clock, and there was only about 1 minute left to get to class. When she looked up, however, one of the boys reached out, grabbed the towel from behind her, and suddenly jerked the towel straight down! The crowd roared! Lisa screamed and covered her pussy with the hand that had been holding the towel, and she was grateful that she was facing the locker at the time. Nobody saw her pussy...at least she hoped so!  
  
But she was fully naked again and running out of time. She had no choice but to move the hand off of her chest to do her combination quickly, but she couldn't just expose herself again to everyone still here. She flattened her body up against the locker door of the locker next to hers, pushing with all of her power, which hid her nipples and pussy. Then she took her left hand and did her combination in record time. The boys started to get nervous and flee as time was running out, but many kept yelling out comments like "Baby got back!" "Back dat ass up" and one guy even yelled "I saw her pussy through her legs." God Lisa hoped he was lying.  
  
She flung open the locker door and instantly grabbed her little white gym shorts. No time to change in a bathroom, so she frantically took her right hand off of her pussy to grab the other side of the shorts. Hiding behind the opened door, and pressing up against the closed door next to it, there was still one brave guy leering over her shoulder trying to get a peek while she stepped into her shorts. Without leaving the protection of the door for even a moment, she yanked her shorts up. The feeling of wearing shorts again was the best moment of her life, even if they were ultra-short and the kind of required thin white gym clothes that don't hide underwear much at all. She wasn't wearing any underwear, so she hoped that OTHER things wouldn't be visable too.  
  
She looked up at the clock, only about 10 seconds left! No time to think, she grabbed her shirt and English book, slammed the door and ran full-speed! She just held the shirt and book over her chest and she begged God to not let the bell ring before she got to class. 5 seconds left, and she saw the door. 3 seconds left and she dashed in like a rocket. She just barely got her butt in a seat before the bell rang. She made it!  
  
Lisa looked around at all of the kids, mostly the boys, staring at her. She was still topless, wearing only white semi-see-thru gym shorts, holding her book and shirt against her chest. Reality then hit her that she would have to share this class with boys who had seen her boobs for the entire year, and she turned incredibly red.  
  
But even worse, was she going to have to flash them all up-close and personal to try and get her new shirt on???

**Private School Privates - 6**  
Lisa sat in English class topless, holding her book and her wadded-up white gym shirt over her chest. All that she was wearing was the itty bitty matching white gym shorts. She had lost even her underwear and shoes, and was exposed naked on stage in front of every student, and a photography camera, just 5 minutes ago. She had just barely, by sheer force of will, prevented anyone from seeing her pussy, but that was now the only secret her body had left.  
  
  
Lisa looked around at all of the boys in her class staring at her, watching her. The class had at least 30 kids, and by a stroke of bad luck at least 20 of them were boys. The stare of lust from the boys was one thing, but the stare of scorn from the teacher, an old lady, truly chilled her to the bone.  
  
The teacher, Mrs White, called all to attention. "Excuse me. You're Lisa Porter, correct?" Lisa nodded shyly. "It's bad enough that you were almost late to homeroom even after all of that, but your nudity is distracting my students. Put on your shirt immediately."  
  
Lisa started to ask "Um, ma'am? Can you make the boys--" before being interrupted "It's nothing we haven't seen before, get to it. I only have 15 minutes today as it is." The way the teacher phrased the whole 'it's nothing we haven't seen before' line make Lisa shudder, and just reminded her that from now on, for all of her life as a student, and maybe even longer, every person she knows will have seen her bare breasts, and will know every detail of the shape of her nipples. Even still, there's a huge difference in what can be seen from far away and what can be seen up close, and she started trying to think up some way out of this without flashing everyone, some just a foot away. Lisa decided that she really didn't want to anger this teacher though, and quickly pulled the shirt out from behind the book and slipped it over her head with her left hand. The right hand held her English book tightly against her chest. She put her left arm through, then went around to grab the book with her left arm. Then she  
moved her right arm through and pulled the shirt down over herself and her book, removing the book when done. 'Thank god', Lisa thought, 'Mission Accomplished'.  
  
As Mrs White began reading the homeroom bulletin about the new rules, the geeky boy directly to her left whispered "Hey...at least you're really hot." Lisa blushed from this, but the thought did kind've make things feel better. Mrs White read on "All of these rules are guidelines and can be changed at any time by teachers or administrators. They are intended to warn students that punishments can and will be this bad, or worse, for delinquent behavior." All of the students felt a wave of fear. Mrs White finally got to the list of basic new rules:  
  
---If a student is tardy to class without an excuse, then that student is required to beg the class for his/her forgiveness for the rude disruption. If the class denies this, then that student must strip his/herself as far as the class demands it and then attend class in that state of undress until the bell rings.  
  
---If a student is absent from class without a valid excuse, then that student will be required to not-only strip completely bare, but must then teach the class for 5-10 minutes while bare about what was taught while he/she was out, with the help of the student's teacher.  
  
At this point, Lisa and basically everyone else silently vowed to have perfect attendance.  
  
---Any items violating the dress code will be confiscated and only returned at the end of the school day. This rule applies to undergarments as well, even if they are exposed via a previous clothing seizure, so be warned.  
  
---If any student mouths off to a teacher, or engages in disrespectful behavior towards the school process itself (such as not doing homework, or improper use of a cellphone during class), then that student will be placed across the lap of the highest GPA earning student of the opposite gender in the class with their bottoms bared completely. The excelling student will then spank the delinquent 20 times with his/her bare hand.  
  
---Repeat offenders of the above rule will be handcuffed first, and then stripped and spanked while standing up and facing the class. Multiple offenders will be spanked like this by the entire class, save for those who opt out due to sexual preference issues.  
  
---If any student fights their penalty too strongly, or engages in any illegal or otherwise past-the-line activities, such as fighting or stealing, they will be dealt with by the Pole of Shame, which will be debuted when it is first needed.  
  
---Do to the incredible amount of vandalism in previous years, the janitorial staff have decided an appropriate, and therefore horrific, punishment. The details behind this will remain a secret until the first fool warrents it.  
  
'Wow', Lisa thought. 'They actually wrote the word 'fool' in there!'  
  
---Academic infractions.  
  
---If any student fails a test, then he or she will be stripped fully, and displayed fully (meaning arms held outward) by the best scoring students of the opposite gender. Those who fight this, especially males harming their female classmates, will be punished by the Pole of Shame or worse. Repeated failures will be stripped by the whole of the class, posed however the class sees fit, and will be subject to being photographed (both by students and by the school photographers).  
  
---At the end of every month, the student body member with the lowest GPA not exceeding 3.5 (90%), will be displayed nude on stage in assembly in front of every single one of his/her peers. The student will then be posed, held, or otherwise humiliated. These punishments will be photographed in high resolution and will be included in the yearbook, UNCENSORED, as part of the Hall of Shame section of the book. Students who fail an entire grading period will be given a far worse variant of this punishment.  
  
Instantly every single struggling student, including Lisa, felt a rush of foreboding and doom. Failing tests was horrific enough, but the Hall of Shame punishment would be the end of the world. Even Lisa was afraid, knowing that if she were the one, that there would surely be pictures (probably close-ups) of her naked vagina, that every student would be allowed to take home with them at the end of the year and keep forever. That would be 1000x worse than even having her current topless pictures somehow wind up on the internet....  
  
---All students who earn grades below a 3.0 (80%) will be eligible as targets for special interest events. More on those in the next section. The ONLY way to be protected from these is to be currently above a 3.0 (80%) in average grades, and this status can change in real-time.  
  
Lisa was now in a little state of shock, as she herself was only a C student, and she knew that being a target for something like this would be bad.  
  
  
---Benefits to exceptional and moral students:  
  
---As we have previously mentioned, top scoring students will be given the honors of stripping their classmates.  
  
---We expect there to be a significant problem with "sexting" or other inappropriate cellphone behavior. If a student turns in an offender who either possesses or sent them an unauthorized picture featuring a fellow student in significant levels of undress, or naked, and especially featuring any form of sexual act, then the offending student will be punished and photographed in an equally exposed manor. The moral student who turns in the offender will be rewarded with $25 and a Special Interest Credit.  
  
---Students who earn a perfect score on a test will be given a Special Interest Credit.  
  
---Other moral behaviors will be rewarded with SI Credits as well.  
  
---All students will be given a special reward on their respective birthdays.  
  
---Special Interest Events will cost one Credit each, and will allow a student to call out a favor of ANY substandard student scoring below the par line. These favors will include controlling the state of undress of the target, though not going beyond undergarments. They will also including some limited posing details. This allows for either humiliation of an enemy, or exhibition of a crush, and can be either public or private.  
  
At this, Lisa and everyone else simultaneously gasped!

**Private School Privates - 7**  
After the insanity that was homeroom period, with the first half being Lisa stripped naked on stage and almost completely exposed in front of everyone, to the second half that was filled with announcements of new rules, the bell finally rang to let everyone out into the hallway. Lisa was wearing only her matching white T-shirt and shorts, as was required by gym class. Her other clothes, including all of her underwear, was taken and would be held until after school.  
  
Lisa was nervous about what all could be seen through her fairly-thin outfit, but after running through the halls completely naked and barely covering just a few short minutes ago...the gym outfit was plenty. As she walked out she saw tons of people staring at her, and referring to her as "the naked girl", however her being clothed now seems to have calmed everyone down a ton. That, and everyone was nervous about the new rules.  
  
Several boys and girls were speculating on the mystery punishments, especially the "Pole of Shame". Most of the kids were teasing each other that a pole was going to get shoved up their asses in front of everyone. Hearing this, one boy in the hall made a joke "Fairway is like prison, but instead of 'don't drop the soap' it's all 'don't drop your grades!'" to which everyone laughed. Even Lisa laughed hearing that one, and later on in the day even Mr. Clint himself would chuckle once that line had migrated all the way to him. Several people noticed that as insane as all of these rules were, they were all going to try harder than ever to do well, meaning that the rules would work in the end.  
  
Later on, Lisa went to her 3rd period class, which happened to be gym. She was kinda glad that she didn't have to change clothes for gym today, even if it meant wearing the same outfit all day. As everyone was gathering around, she noticed that one of her classmates was Eric Hollor, the boy who had just stripped her naked a mere 2 1/2 hours ago.  
  
Eric walked up to Lisa, eyes almost glued to her chest, and said "Um, hi?" Lisa meekly answered "Hi." "Sorry about the whole stage thing." Lisa felt weird talking about it, but she responded "It's ok. It wasn't your fault, and you saved me on that last question. Thanks so much for that, I would've died if I had to show any more than I did" Eric was glad she brought up the rescue and asked "Hey...were you serious about all of that stuff about showing me everything after school, touching you, and, uh..sleeping together?" Lisa's face turned white, and then a deep red. She didn't want to do any of that stuff if she didn't have to, but she also felt like she owed him for helping her. Also, the way he was staring at her body (both when she was naked, and now with clothes on) was really starting to turn her on. She paused for a few seconds, and then kinda squeaked out "I dunno."  
  
As the opening bell rang, Eric left her by saying "Hey, let's meet up after class. See ya!" As gym class went on, Lisa constantly felt weird moving around so much without a bra. She was thankful for once for her small boobs since otherwise they'd be all over the place, but on the other hand she was very paranoid about people being able to see through her thin white shirt. One boy tried to squirt her with the water fountain to try and make the shirt disappear, but he only got a few drops on her so it was all for nothing.  
  
After the bell rang, Lisa met up with Eric, who after the usual greetings were done, said to her "Hey..I never did get to see the rest of you on stage, but it was REALLY freakin' hot and it's driving me crazy now that I couldn't see the rest, especially with you running around like that with no underwear." Lisa was blushing the entire time, and got extra red when he mentioned the lack of underwear. Clearly he could see the lack of bra and panty lines on her.  
  
Eric then asked "Could you flash your pussy for me now before class?" Lisa was shocked, but her earlier debate hit her again. She knew she owed him, and if it wasn't for his mercy earlier then him and EVERYONE ELSE would've already seen it. But on the other hand, no boy had ever seen her pussy before, and it was her ultimate and most private area. But on the other other hand, this boy was hot and he was clearly VERY into her right now, and wasn't an asshole like most of the guys have been today. All Lisa could muster up was another "I dunno..."  
  
So, Eric took her by the hand and said "Come on", leading her into the boy's locker room, which was empty now. "There is no 4th period gym, so nobody will come in here, but we still have to be quick." Lisa hadn't yet made up her mind, so the deadline thing was making her think faster. She tried to see if she could get away with something smaller. "Here...I'll lift my shirt for you, ok?" As she grabbed the bottom of her shirt. Even knowing that he had already seen her topless up close, the intimacy of doing it herself, and in private with him, was making it hard to lift.... Finally she just closed her eyes and lifted the shirt over her chest, flashing Eric for about 3 seconds, before instantly throwing it back down. Lisa saw the absolute lust in his eyes, and she was secretly almost as turned on right now as he was (though she would never admit it).  
  
Lisa then said "I'll think more later on what we can do, ok? But we gotta get going before someone catches us." And with that, the two separated into the hallway. Lisa would sit through all of 4th period thinking about her flashing him, and it was in her head more than the stage trauma. She kept wondering about if this meant that he was her boyfriend now, or if he was just wanting her body, but either way it made her feel sexy and alive.  
  
After 4th period would come lunch, and if Lisa only knew what was waiting for her there, then she would've run there as fast as she could!

**Private School Privates - 8**  
For Lisa Porter, and the rest of Fairway High School, this had been the craziest and most memorable first day of school ever. Lisa had been stripped 100% naked on stage for being late, in front of every student in the building (every girl and even every boy), only just barely keeping her pussy covered with her hands. Then she had to streak in the hallways to get her tiny, thin, and white gym clothes to wear. While she was naked, and even while semi-dressed now, boys have constantly tried to see more of her, and have been staring at her all day. In all of the excitement, she may have found a new boyfriend in Eric, the student who had the job of stripping her on stage in first period, and who had saved her from having her pussy on display for the world. As 4th period ended, the underwearless hottie made her way to lunch, not knowing what would be waiting for her.  
  
As Lisa and a couple of her friends walked into the lunchroom, they noticed a strange area set up that kinda looked like 3 voting booths or a beach changing room area with curtains around it. On it was a sign that said "Do Not Touch" and in front of it was Principal Clint. 'For SOME reason none of the students were disobeying the sign' thought Lisa as she giggled a little bit. Lisa really hoped that Mr. Clint was not going to bother her, but sure enough he motioned for her to come near. Once she nervously walked forward, he calmed her and simply said "Don't be afraid. I'm just informing you that I will call you up during this demonstration, but you will be taking the opposite role that you endured earlier. If you choose you may refuse, but I somehow doubt that will be the case. You'll understand here in a few minutes, but just take your seat until then." Despite Clint's easing, Lisa still had a weird feeling about this, but she sat with her friends anyway.  
  
Once the lunch bell rang, Mr. Clint silenced everyone. "Ladies and Gentlemen, may I bring your attention to the front? Thank you. I had hoped that it would be some time before I was forced to debut the punishment for severe offenses, however fate decided that I would not be given even a full hour of schoolwide proper behavior. We all remember our morning assembly I'm sure, where one of your students learned that being late on the very first day of school is simply intolerable, however she herself would be victimized immediately following by 5 boys who attempted to force themselves onto her while I was still watching. As apparently this was not painfully obvious, just because a student has been reduced to nudity does not mean that rules and laws against sexual assault or inappropriate physical attacks go out the window. This applies even to students who are told to go naked for extended periods of time, as will sometimes happen. Contact from a student to a punished student is ONLY permitted if a teacher gives  
the order or permission, or in the unlikely event that the student okays the contact. It is incredibly heinous for a student to attempt to strip or forcibly expose a fellow student on their own, merely to satisfy their perverted desires, which was the case with these 5 gentlemen."  
  
As he announced the first 4 students' names, Lisa was very interested in the curtained cells. She remembered all-too-well the 5 boys who had surrounded her and tried to rip her hands off of her pussy, very nearly succeeding in seeing everything she had, and was hoping that they were about to be humiliated worse than she ever was!  
  
Clint continued "These 4 students will be the first to demonstrate the Poles of Shame. Regrettably we have only constructed 2 poles so far, so they will be shared 2 to a pole. I believe that with the sexual nature of their crime, that this added dishonor is very fitting. To assist in their revealing, I ask that their victim, Miss Lisa Porter, come forth." Lisa actually came forward, and noticed a WAVE of cheering as she was called and stood up. Some were cheering for her getting her justice, and others were cheering because they would always remember what she looked like naked, but the attention caught Lisa off guard either way.  
  
Mr. Clint handed Lisa 2 cords, for the two left chambers. They ran up to a rigged release, meaning that the curtains would fall to the ground when the cord was pulled hard enough. "And now, Lisa, and students, behold the Poles of Shame!"  
  
Lisa pulled the cords, and very suddenly the curtains fell, to a loud scream of shook from those within. The falling curtain revealed 4 very naked boys, stripped of every inch of clothing including watches, with their arms handcuffed around a large plastic pole, about a foot in diameter, that they were facing. The boys were tied 2-to-a-pole facing each other, and they were holding onto the pole with their hips with all of their might to try and prevent their complete exposure, but everything else was exposed to the entire 1000-student lunchroom. Lisa stared at these 4 naked boys right in front of her, and realized that these were the first boys she had ever seen naked in person. She, and at least 500 other girls all stared at the boys' naked asses, and tried to get a good peek between their hips and the pole.  
  
Mr. Clint then added "Now, under the majority of punishment situations, and for that matter classrooms in general, use of cellphones is strictly prohibited. However, for those who are displayed on the Poles of Shame, students are free to take as many pictures as they wish, so long as they are removed or transferred off of the phones by the next school day." After hearing this, the four naked boys looked out in terror at the sea of girls who grabbed their phones and started snapping pictures of them. Lisa actually felt bad about leaving her phone in her locker now, but figured she could get pictures from her friends later.  
  
Mr. Clint then smiled and said "Furthermore, there is a reason that these students are shackled here with their behinds so exposed. Any student who wishes to do so, starting with the victim, may spank the punished boys with their bare hands up to 5 times apiece." The boys looked white as ghosts as they looked at the sinister smiles from Lisa and many other girls in the audience. "Students may also harass the punished in many ways, however there is never to be contact with the genitalia, which is a rule that will always be strictly enforced. There is also to be no strikes or attacks other than to the buttocks, and no true violence of any kind. Lisa, you may begin."  
  
Lisa first asked her friend Janie for her camera phone, and then went to the nearest naked boy with any evil, vengeful smile that chilled the begging boy to the bone!

**Private School Privates - 9**  
In 1st period on the first day of school, Lisa Porter was stripped completely naked on stage in front of everyone, only barely keeping her pussy hidden with her hands but showing everything else. After she was let go, while still naked and covering, 4 boys led by a 5th ran on stage to surround her, grab her arms, and then try to rip them away from her privates to expose them. They were caught in this sexual assault, and now the 4 henchmen boys are naked in lunchroom handcuffed to 1-foot-wide plastic poles, which they are grinding desperately to hide their own privates, as Lisa is allowed to punish them.  
  
Lisa walked up to the first pole, with two boys facing each other in a compromising naked hug with only the pole between them. The boys pushed against the pole, while trying to avoid touching each others naked bodies. Laughing at their pose, Lisa said loudly to them "No wonder you wanted to see what a naked girl looks like so badly, queers like you don't get any!" to which the entire lunchroom erupted in laughter. Clint quickly warned "No slurs" "Sorry", but the joke was out now. Lisa got some good pictures of both poles showing the naked boys with their arms around each other, knowing that there was no way these jerks would EVER live this moment down.  
  
And then, it was time for her to make it worse for them, as she looked at the first boy and moved herself and her friend's camera phone to the front of his hips, trying to get a peek at the boy's penis. After taking a picture of that view, which didn't show much, she then moved her hand behind the guy and spanked his ass as hard as she could. Sure enough, the boy jumped and left the pole for a second, which was all the time Lisa needed to get a good look, and a good picture! Lisa sang and mocked the boy "I saw your wee-wee." before adding to the crowd "And I also saw why he wants to hide it so badly!" before spanking him her final four times. Lisa was much more turned on than she would admit because of their actions to her earlier, but her main motivation still remained utter humiliation of all four of them. On top of that, she also knew that hiding in the 3rd curtained cell was their leader, the one who actually pulled her hand off of her body, and she was hoping that whatever he was going to get was the  
worst of all.  
  
Lisa then turned to the second boy on the first pole, and started moving the camera around his body as well. This boy was standing with his legs pretty far apart compared to the other 3, and that gave her an idea. She walked behind the boy and raised her hand for a spanking, which made him flinch and brace himself with his hips and legs against the pole, hoping to avoid the first boy's mistake. However, since he widened his legs even more than before, Lisa just stuck the phone underneath him and snapped a picture. When boy #2 saw what was happening he tried to move, flail, and kick to get Lisa out from under him, accidentally flashing his penis to the crowd of cheering girls in the process. Lisa made her comment, "Bigger, but looks like a fat kid's dick!" because of its many folds, and then whipped his ass 5 times as well.  
  
Next were the two boys on the second pole, and Lisa had an utterly sadistic idea for them. "Ladies, get your cameras ready! Boys...Whichever one of you pushes the other off of this pole with your legs and gives us a nice long look at him will get to keep his own teeny weeny covered." Sure enough, the (former) friends started wrestling around with their bare legs and feet, trying to push their polemate back while keeping themselves pressed up against the pole. Lisa circled getting many good pictures, including dick slips from both boys, as did the at-least 300 girls with cellphones watching them. After about 12 seconds, one of the boys got his foot on the others stomach and pushed him back until only the handcuffs holding his arms to the pole stopped him. With his hands cuffed high and outstretched, the defenseless boy couldn't even cover up as Lisa moved in just a couple inches from his exposed dick and took several close-up pictures. Lisa then teased "You all know, as tiny as this kid's dick is, you know  
the winner's is even tinier by how hard he fought to win. And sure enough, I got some GREAT pictures while he was kicking, and he iiiiiiiis!" By this point, Lisa was getting the type of cheers and applause that were reserved for football games or Conan O'Brien. She finished off with five vicious swats each, and then returned to the side by Principal Clint.  
  
Clint, himself laughing too but keeping his cool, said "Well, I can see that we're all going to have many great memories here in this cafeteria over the next year. And others will get their first taste of prison abuse, which will hopefully convince them to smarten up. And if not, then repeat offenders, or in this case extra heinous offenders, will be given the rare dishonor of modeling our new, exciting punishment device: The Rack of Shame!" With these words, Clint himself pulled the third cord, which revealed the 5th kid and the Rack. The rack was a vertical rectangle that forced the boy's arms and legs into an X, where they were handcuffed tightly. The boy could barely move a muscle. As the cheers and laughs went crazy, the boy's lack of clothing was obvious. He was naked from head to toe except for a little white towel that had been draped around his waist. The towel had a rope leading off of the top half and hanging down, which was clearly meant to be pulled.  
  
Clint announced the boy's name, Ryan Keever, and his crime, "Ring leader of an attempted sexual assault by 5 males on one defenseless female, as well as forcibly grabbing the woman's arm and attempting to expose her genitalia to him" And then, Clint announced his fate "Ryan will now have his own genitals forcibly exposed to the entire school by the woman he attempted to expose, and he will then be photographed and spanked up to five times, by all who wish it, for the entire hour-long lunch period!" Ryan looked on in terror, begging "No, please no!" as Lisa walked up to him.  
  
Lisa saw the look of panic in his eyes, and she wanted to milk this moment for all it was worth, and make sure that this Ryan kid knew EXACTLY how he had made her feel. She walked directly in front of him, and Ryan was going off endlessly about "I'm sorry, please let me go, please! I wasn't going to hurt you or do anything like THIS to you." but his begging was only making Lisa enjoy herself even more. Lisa then grabbed a hold of the rope in her left hand, and mocked him "Afraid that I'm about to RIP-" she faked a hard pull, making Ryan jump "-this towel off and show everyone your little cock?" Ryan got desperate "Please, I'll give you money. I'll give you $100, cash!" Lisa laughed and then started rubbing and teasing his bare chest with her fingertips. Ryan stopped begging for a second to look at this hot girl who was suddenly rubbing his chest, while holding a rope that would render him naked and unable to cover even one tiny inch if she pulled it. Then he noticed that he was getting horny, and Lisa smiled  
her evil smile and said to him "Remember when you kept ordering me to move my hand? Well, now it's gonna move!"  
  
With her last warning, she pulled the rope and the towel came flying off with it, exposing Ryan's naked body to everyone! Ryan fought with all of his might but was unable to get either arm free, so he was stuck displayed on the rack like an X with his penis sticking straight out towards the crowd of every girl he knew and hundreds more. Worse, Lisa's plan had worked, and he was fully rock hard by the time the towel was pulled off, allowing every girl there (including Lisa) to get plenty of pictures of the entirety of his naked dick. Lisa got right up on it and took some extreme close-ups worse than she did for the one pole boy, as Ryan couldn't move a muscle. Finally, she spanked his ass as hard as she could. When she saw the tears coming from Ryan's face, she got a good picture of that too, and then left the stage saying "Big boys don't cry...I guess that explains YOU then!"  
  
For the rest of lunch, girls (and even some guys) went up to the 5 boys and messed with them, took their pictures, and spanked them. By the end of the period there were hundreds of pictures of all 5 dicks, from many many angles, and all 5 asses were even redder than the faces of the exposed. Lisa suddenly felt very good about the new rules, and began to think that these shows would teach the many assholes around to behave, or at least to be naked. Lisa didn't really care which.  
  
Lisa's epic first day of school would continue on after lunch, as she would go to Study Hall After Lunch, or SHAL, and would be visited by an old "friend".

**Private School Privates - 10**  
Lisa Porter was an 11th grade student at the private school Fairway High, where endless behavior problems and failing grades led the new principal Mr. Clint to implement a ton of new rules and punishments. To begin the first day of school, Lisa was punished for being 4 minutes late by being stripped completely naked on the stage in front of the entire school, just barely keeping her pussy hidden with her hands. The rest of her virgin body had been exposed to the crowd of over 1000 students. Lisa is now wearing only her thin white gym uniform, with no underwear, as she heads to Study Hall After Lunch, often abbreviated as SHAL. SHAL is a 15-minute class for doing homework, designed because kids were too hyper after lunch to teach well, and the old administration gave up and created a buffer zone for them to cool off.  
  
As she walked in, Lisa was surprised to see Mandy Barker in her class with her. Her and Mandy hated each other, and last year they were both suspended for getting into a fistfight (Over a boy). So, of course, as soon as Mandy saw Lisa, she laughed and called out "Hey Naked Girl! Not gonna flash us your mosquito-bite tits anymore?" While Lisa was only a B-Cup, she had much more of a chest then that, so angrily she responded "Oh whatever, Dog-Face! You would've ...ed everyone on stage with the whole school watching." Lisa had nicknamed her Dog-Face because of her last name Barker, although in truth both girls were jealous of the others looks (Like all girls are).  
  
Afterwards the teacher silenced them and made them work on homework from the previous classes. As the 15-minute SHAL class ended, they stayed where they were for 5th period and were forced to be quiet through that class as well. When class was over, Mandy walked over to Lisa and said "I hope you like being on the internet, slut." as she pointed to her phone. Lisa went white "You took pictures of me??" Mandy smiled "Hell no, I have a video of the whole damn thing. And I was in the 4th row, so I got a REAL good look at your skanky body too." Lisa, in shock, could only get out "Bitch!" Mandy taunted again "Oh, and I already deleted it off of my phone, so don't try to tattle, Naked Girl. But, you already have a couple thousand views on Dailymotion, and I haven't even told all of the guys in school yet. The losers and fatties who've never seen a real girl will probably jerk off watching it ALL NIGHT LONG!"  
  
As Mandy walked off, Lisa was shivering with dread. She was about to head off and hit her, and the only thing that stopped her was worrying about what kind of twisted punishment she would get for starting a fight. The thought of the entire internet watching a video of her being stripped naked, including having her boobs exposed and being forced to cover with her hands over her pussy for all to see, was making Lisa grow very faint, and making her blush a deep red. Before today, no guy had ever seen her boobs. Now, millions of guys would see them, and probably download the video to their computers so that it would last FOREVER! She thought of how many guys were going to jack off to her, and how many times, and it made her simultaneously feel dirty and sexy at the same time. She swore to get back at Mandy somehow, but she had no idea how to do it.  
  
Sixth and 7th periods both went normal, although Lisa was heavily distracted the entire time. She did notice that fewer people were messing with her ever since the Pole of Shame display at lunchtime, but all Lisa could think about was her naked video being on the internet. At this point, all she could do was pray that her hands kept her pussy hidden from the camera, and the world. As long as she kept her pussy covered, she would be able to live with it.  
  
Finally she made it to 8th period Chemistry II, the last class of the day. As the class was taking its orientation of the lab area, one of the boys got an ingenious idea: Pulling the lever on the emergency shower when Lisa was under it. They were walking around in a single-file line, and the class would have to pass under the gigantic shower one by one. He knew he had to be sneaky with it, because if he got caught it would be HIM on display later. He told one of his friends to go distract the teacher and everyone else, so the friend walked out of line to ask the teacher a question about what chemicals were stored on the back wall. As the teacher turned around to look, and most of the class looked as well, the sneaky boy jerked the cord down to start the shower! Once started, those showers run on their own, and the sound of the shower starting up distracted everyone away from him being near the cord.  
  
As Lisa walked on, barely paying much attention to what was being said or done, she suddenly heard a loud sound above her. As she looked up, the emergency shower rained down on her, hard! The kids behind her and in front got wet too, as all of the students under the shower screamed and scattered away. Lisa was drenched from head-to-toe, and after only a second she realized that she was wearing white everything and no underwear! She covered her chest with one hand and her crotch with the other, still screaming. Several boys had seen her nipples through the now see-thru shirt, and some had even seen a blurry dark patch between her legs before she covered up. Lisa just stood there, cold, shivering, and feeling as naked as ever, as the class just stared at her. She looked down at her clothes and saw that they were almost completely transparent now.  
  
The teacher yelled out "Who pulled that cord??" But nobody knew. Lisa couldn't stand to stay still any longer, while a class of 30 students, about half of them boys, watched her every move hoping for a slip-up. "I have to go!" she yelled before running out the door, very aware that she had just flashed them her behind in the process. She ran out of class into the girl's bathroom and, after checking to make sure that nobody was there, took her arms off of her to see how bad everything showed in the mirror. Sure enough, she could see the shape, color, and even texture of her nipples about as easily as if she was naked. Worse, when she looked down, she could easily see her bush, which was darker than normal thanks to being wet. She tried to stand under the hand dryer to dry herself off, but it wasn't working at all. She didn't have a single item of spare clothing left, not even a pair of panties! Right now she would've traded her soaked shirt and shorts for nothing more than a dry pair of panties, just that  
much to keep her lower area covered. She could run around in just panties for the rest of the day, anything was better than this! But she didn't have any panties, and she was getting desperate. What was she going to do now?

**Private School Privates - 11**  
Lisa Porter was hiding in the girl's bathroom, wearing only her soaking-wet and see-thru white gym outfit, with no underwear. She couldn't get her other clothes until after school, which was a full half hour away.  
  
As Lisa's mind ran through tons of possible options, with most of them being impossible ones like hiding forever or running away from school, she was startled by a call from outside the bathroom door. Lisa heard the voice of Mr. Clint calling "Lisa, are you in there?" Lisa was a wreck, and was scared out of her mind of Mr. Clint, but she somehow knew that hiding from him was a bad idea. "...Yes." Clint called to her again "Mrs. Kareen has informed me of what happened. Your classmates who were soaked are going now to grab towels and a change of clothes, and I've dismissed your class for the day. If you will come out from there, you and I can head to my office for a final discussion, and then the return of your property."  
  
Lisa couldn't believe it. The man who was responsible for her being so naked was now coming to her rescue! She gave up on trying to dry her clothes untransparent again, covered her body again, and walked out of the bathroom. The bathrooms at Fairway don't have doors, just an M-Shaped entryway to make it near-impossible to look into them. Normally Lisa is grateful for this for sanitary reasons, but this time she was glad because it meant that she could keep her hands on her body at all times. As she walked out, she saw Mr. Clint and a few of the other students in the hallway. "Walk with me to my office, Lisa"  
  
Escorted by her young and handsome, yet incomparably frightening principal, Lisa walked into the office. There was a boy already sitting there, who was watching her like a hawk. She recognized him as a boy from her chemistry class. As Mr. Clint closed the door behind them, Lisa stood frozen like a statue, still shivering from the combination of the cold and her nervousness. "Ok, first things first, Lisa you could get sick standing there in wet clothes like that." As Lisa got her hopes up some, Mr. Clint grabbed a white towel and a large white beach towel, and then walked over to her. "Lisa, you need to get out of those wet clothes and towel off, and I'm afraid you're going to have to do it here in my office." Lisa shrieked "WHAT?" Mr. Clint explained "By state law, the school is not allowed to leave a student unattended after an accident, or in this case a prank, in chemistry class. Mrs Kareen could actually be fired for letting you run off alone like that, which I don't plan on by the way, but I will keep  
watch over you until your mother arrives to pick you up." Lisa whimpered "But..." Clint interrupted "Yes, I know. I will use this large towel to preserve your privacy. You don't have many secrets from me anymore as it is, so I don't believe you have too much to worry about."  
  
"But, make the boy leave first!" "Actually I have to watch him too, but don't worry about him for now. Just worry about yourself." Mr Clint held up the towel to block her from both of their views. His worried tone of voice almost made Lisa feel bad about being so shy, but then she remembered that there was a man and a boy here, and the boy especially was probably staring at that towel trying to develop X-Ray vision! "Lisa, get on with it. I won't move." His tone was changing to annoyance, and Lisa decided it was time to hurry and move. She was freezing afterall. Lisa pulled her drenched shirt up and over her body, and then covered her chest nervously with her towel. The thought of her stripping topless in a room with guys in it was sending all of her hormones in a tailspin, in both good and bad ways. She dropped the shirt and then started toweling off, keeping her chest covered with part of it at all times. She then quickly toweled off her legs, and then started rubbing her shorts.  
  
Mr Clint spoke up "Lisa, you need to remove ALL of your wet clothing, not just your shirt." Lisa's heart sank "..What?" "It's ok, just wrap the towel around you when you are done." Lisa stared at the large white beach towel blocking her from view, and looked all around to make sure that no mirrors or cameras were nearby, and that neither guy could see around or through the towel. When things looked clear, she hurriedly yanked down her shorts while keeping her front covered with the towel. She was now standing in the principal's office completely naked from head to toe, with not even a sock on her wet naked body, and only two towels keeping her from exposure. This made her blood race, and was really starting to turn her on. 'Why was being forced naked turning her on so much?' she wondered, and then she figured that it felt so naughty and sexual to strip naked like this, and she wasn't as embarrassed because they WANTED to see her, but they couldn't.  
  
"Mr. Clint!" An old woman opened the door to the office without warning, causing the naked Lisa to scream, jump away, and cover her front with her towel. Mr Clint was startled by the whole thing, and Lisa had moved away from his cover. Clint turned around "I'm busy, I'll talk to you later." and the woman quickly shut the door again. Lisa was on the floor cowering, holding her towel in front of her, the only thing left covering her virgin little body. She looked at the boy in his chair, and his eyes were as wide as can be. Lisa then looked at herself and screamed when she saw that her left boob wasn't being covered by the towel at all. She readjusted the towel to block everything, but she knew that both of them had gotten a really good look at her nipple before she moved.  
  
"I'm sorry about that, Lisa, but at least you're not freezing anymore. Take a seat" Mr. Clint draped the large towel over one of the chairs and sat it in front of his desk, next to where the boy was sitting. Lisa was left with the normal towel, which wasn't even wrapped around her, it was only being held in the front. Lisa shyly stood up and walked to the chair, facing them both at all times, and sitting in it without flashing her ass to either man. She sat nervously clutching the towel against her chest with her right arm, and keeping her left arm on the towel in her lap. She knew that the side of her body was exposed to the boy, and she could see that the boy was very aware of this too.  
  
Mr Clint sat in his desk and began "Lisa, Zachery, thank you both for being here. Zachery, you say that you know who pulled the shower cord today?" "Yes sir" "And why did you not say anything in class?" "...Because he would get me back somehow, so you can't tell him that I said anything!" As the two described the boy in question, Lisa remembered that boy moving around in line a lot ahead of her before it all went down, so she agreed with Zach that this other boy probably did it. Mr Clint sternly declared "Well then, tomorrow I will get to the bottom of this. If he turns out to be the culprit, you will be rewarded with a Special Interest Credit. Thank you, Zachery, you are dismissed."  
  
As Zach opened the door and left, Lisa became very self-conscious of her barely-covered nudity once again. At least now she was alone with Mr. Clint, and he would give her back her clothes...right?

**Private School Privates - 12**  
Fifteen minutes away from the end of the most insane first day of school ever, Lisa Porter was sitting in the hot principal's office completely naked, except for a little white towel that she was holding in front of her. Because of a legal technicality, Mr. Clint (or another staff member) was required to keep watch of her at all times after a Chemistry accident involving the shower, even though no chemicals were actually involved. Her gym clothes were wet and unwearable, and her normal clothes were still in Mr. Clint's possession.  
  
Now that the other boy was gone, Lisa decided to ask the question that had been on her mind the entire time: "Mr. Clint, can I please have my clothes back now?" Mr. Clint comically responded, almost like a joke "It's not the end of the school day yet." Lisa gave up, and then looked at the clock. Only 15 minutes left, she could make it. Clint continued "Besides, I think your current lack of clothing will add to the conversation that I want to have with you now."  
  
Lisa got a little nervous hearing that. Clint asked her "So how has your day been today, aside from the two punishment sessions that I witnessed?" Lisa answered "It's been terrible! Guys keep trying to see me naked, girls keep calling me 'slut' and 'whore' and messing with me, everyone calls me 'Naked Girl' now, and one girl even told me that she put a video of me naked on the internet and it already had thousands of views. I'm going to be the school slut from now on thanks to you!" Clint took all of this in, and then responded "I see. Well, let me help lessen the stress for you: First off, your new 'reputation' as the school slut will be forgotten in no time, I assure you. Many girls, and guys too, will be displayed naked or scantily clad over the next few months, many of which will be fully exposed like your 'friend' Ryan was today. Compared to your topless display, many punishments are going to be much, much worse, and will make your exposure seem tame by comparison. In particular, many girls are going to  
have their pussies shown, a fate you avoided this time." Lisa REALLY didn't like the 'this time' at the end of that. "Secondly, an amateur cellphone video from that range is blurry and shows next-to-nothing. I have an old friend from college going through popular picture and video sites for unauthorized shots of you, reporting them for deletion, and sending a copy to me. I'm not quite as naive as I pretend to be sometimes, and the seating order being alphabetical was no accident either. By tomorrow, there will be many people on their way to my office for punishment who thought that they were never going to get caught, which will probably include your tormentor. What was her name?" Lisa perked up significantly "Mandy Barker"  
  
Clint laughed, "Yes, we already caught her. Her video was very obvious, as it even contained your name in the title, and showed her seat position so blatantly. She was the one who was suspended with you last year for fighting as well, wasn't she?" "Yes" "Ok then. As for your other complaints, that students in general were out of line, I actually want more insight into this over the next few weeks, and possibly the entire school year. How would you like an extra-credit assignment to be my personal reporter on the student body's responses to my new policies?" Lisa was confused "What?" "You would get 5 points of extra credit per day that could be used towards the classes of your choice, in exchange for you giving me a detailed report after school each day. You could cancel at any time if you wished. What do you say?" Lisa knew that extra credit was great, and she wanted to make sure that Clint and the other teachers knew what kind of torture they were dishing out, so she answered him "Sure."  
  
Mr. Clint smiled a little and said "Now, what would you say if I asked you to stand up in front of me and remove your towel?" Lisa screamed "NO! Please don't make-" And Clint stopped her "It's ok, that was only a test. Even after being displayed in front of a thousand people, you're still shy about being seen naked by just me, and I've already seen nearly everything you have. Am I correct?" Lisa weakly answered "..yes." while looking over her still-naked self to make sure that nothing was showing. "Do you know why I got this job, Lisa? My college had a strange resident that came to be known as our 'Superhero'. Now of course, he didn't have any superpowers or anything, but he wore a mask, nobody has ever figured out his identity even after 7 years of appearances, and his actions changed that school dramatically for the better. He called himself Executionus and went with an executioner gimmick, but instead of removing heads he would target trouble-makers and remove their clothing." Lisa was shocked "Really?" "  
Yep. Well actually, he usually found creative ways to force his targets to expose themselves, adding to their humiliation. It was kind've like Batman meets those Saw movies, but significantly sexier." Clint giggled, then continued "I went to this school for 6 years myself, and I witnessed the change from a school of degenerates and jerks, into a very civil and friendly place. Assault, theft, and vandalism went down fast, and bullying became non-existent. I did my final thesis on the Executionus Method, and how extreme public humiliation produced better results, and faster, then any other deterrent, especially when combined with a sense of paranoia and not knowing if 'He' was watching. I wrote that schools should officially take this approach, and possibly even criminal law could benefit from it, though the latter would require an unlikely Constitutional Amendment. In any case, the method of humiliation being public nudity works amazingly well, especially on young adults and teenagers who judge each other so  
highly on sexual issues."  
  
Lisa asked him "Wow. Um...what kind've strippings did that superhero do?" Clint giggled "Perhaps I'll publish them someday, call them 'The Executionus Files' or something to that effect, but one of my favorites was the first one that I witnessed, where this girl I knew was tied--" \*DING DANG DING DONG\* Lisa was actually interested in the conversation and wasn't looking at the clock when the bell suddenly rang.  
  
"Oh, looks like I'll have to finish that story some other time. Let me get...oh wait. You'll have to come with me to get your clothes, I'm afraid, as I can't just leave you here unattended." Lisa cried out "What? But..." "You will probably want to wrap that towel around yourself better"

**Private School Privates - 13**  
The school day was over, finally, and Lisa was supposed to get her clothes back. After her very long day of being stripped naked by a boy in front of everyone, having her breasts exposed, exposing and spanking 5 naked boys, and now sitting in the principal's office herself naked again, was over at long last! Only, due to a silly legal technicality, she couldn't be left alone even for a moment, in case she might pass out from her "chemistry accident" which didn't even involve any chemicals. Principal Clint informs Lisa that she has to accompany him to where her clothes are stored.  
  
Clint slyly said "You will probably want to wrap that towel around yourself better, before we head out." And then turned his back on Lisa. Lisa waited a few seconds, before letting the towel go slightly and standing up. Lisa's heart raced as she stood there naked, barely covered, and she quickly started wrapping the towel around her. She hurriedly tied the top ends in a knot, and then looked herself over to make sure that nothing was showing. Her cleavage was on major display, as were her thighs, but the actual naughty parts were covered. After being forced to streak in a crowded hallway in a lot less in the morning, she was pretty sure that she could handle going out in this for just a few minutes.  
  
Lisa noticed that Clint had not moved, so she assured him "Ok, I'm ready" Clint turned around, and seeing Lisa standing in just a little white towel led him to remark "There we are. You know, you're actually quite attractive for such a shy little girl." Before heading for the door. Clint's casual compliment made Lisa blush pretty red, and it wasn't helping that Principal Clint was so hot. He was only 28 too, which made him only 11 years older than her, and Lisa was starting to wonder if she was getting a crush on the man who had ordered her public stripping just a few hours earlier.  
  
Clint opened the door to his office into the main office area, and urged Lisa to follow. Lisa saw a few students in the lobby area, all three boys, and all three staring at her with mouths wide open. Lisa cautiously walked out and followed Mr. Clint, who was heading towards the faculty lockers. All-of-the-sudden one of the three boys stood up and called out "Principal Clint!" Which caused him to stop and answer "Yes? Oh right, it's you, Leonard. Do you have the shots?" Lisa looked at the boy and then suddenly recognized him as the school photographer who had taken several high-definition pictures of her body this morning. Leonard answered "Yes sir. This envelope is her" pointing to Lisa standing there in just her little towel "And this envelope is the lunch show." After handing both to Clint, Clint gave a "Thank you, but tell Miss Lane not to send you here before class lets out anymore. I don't need updates THAT urgently." "Ok" "You're dismissed, I'll get back to you with directions and critiques." And with  
that. Leonard reluctantly left the office.  
  
Lisa was panic-stricken. With everything else going on all day, she had forgotten Clint's promise of having pictures from the morning stripping in the school paper. Lisa pleaded "Oh my God, you're not going to really put naked pictures of me in the paper are you?" Clint smirked "I am." "BUT.." "But I am asking a graphics student to censor them for me." Lisa sighed a bit of relief. "The only people who will have pictures of themselves uncensored in any school article will be the Monthly Losers, who will be given a section of the yearbook called the Hall of Shame at the end of the year, to highlight their poor grades" Mr. Clint opened up a spare locker and removed Lisa's clothing, before handing it all to her, even her shoes. Lisa was nervous about using both of her hands to hold her things, leaving nothing holding her towel in place, but she was also ecstatic about getting her clothes back after so long!  
  
As she was heading back towards Clint's office, another boy walked into the office lobby: Eric Holler. Seeing Lisa again he froze and simply said "Whoa..hi Lisa." Lisa saw him and got butterflies in her stomach. This was the guy who had stripped her naked, but was also the boy who saved her from having to display her most private area to the world, and now she was thinking about maybe dating him. What was HE doing here? Clint answered this internal question "Ah, Mr. Holler, you got here quickly. I have the shots of our naughty Miss Porter and the others right here for you." Lisa figured out that Eric must be the guy that was chosen to censor them, and that made her blush hard...because in order to edit them, he had to get a REALLY good look at the uncensored pictures of her naked. Lisa tried to duck into Clint's office to hide, and also so that she could change.  
  
"Hold up, Lisa. Since you're both here, let's go through the pictures together and decide what we want to do, and which ones to publish." Lisa was getting lightheaded again from the shock. Was Principal Clint really about to critique her hi-res naked pictures, with a boy, and then ask HER for help too? Sure enough, he led all three into his office, without even letting Lisa change first.  
  
As he opened up the first envelope, Lisa and Eric watched as he took out the large, full-sized notebook-paper-sized pictures and spread them across his desk. They started with Lisa clothed, then being restrained, then two or three pictures as each clothing item was removed and each body part displayed. They went in order from left to right, and when Lisa's eyes finally got to the pictures of her bra being removed, and then of her topless, she turned a new level of red. Clint pointed to one picture in particular and said "I really like THIS one, we should use it." Eric quickly agreed "Yeah!" Lisa looked and the picture they were talking about was one of her topless, arms pulled apart, nipples fully exposed, with Eric's hands in her panties looking ready to jerk them down at a moment's notice. She could see how red she looked in the picture, and how nervous she was, and she had no idea before now just how pokie her nipples truly got this morning! There wasn't just some areola and a bump, her nipples were so  
strong that they couldn't possibly be any more exposed! Lisa was getting dizzy thinking about it, watching two guys looking at her topless body so intensely. And then Lisa noticed her towel knot coming undone slightly! She was apparently shaking, and this was causing her towel to slip some. She quickly put down her clothes in one of the chairs and then grabbed the tied end of the towel to hold it in place. With both guys still here, she didn't want to try and re-adjust the towel, since that would requiring exposing herself.  
  
Then, Clint spoke again "And here's the best ending shot" Lisa looked over, and now the picture they looked at was one of her naked, completely and fully naked, holding onto her pussy desperately trying to hide it from the camera. She could see herself staring at the camera with a look of pure fear as it was angled from below, trying to look between her legs. Eric spoke next "Yeah, that one is the best. Heh, it's too bad that none of these pics got past your hands, huh Lisa?" Lisa couldn't bare it anymore, watching them staring at her naked pictures, trying to X-Ray vision their way to seeing her pussy, the only thing that she had managed to keep covered today. Lisa was also extremely aware of her loose towel, and how they needed to leave now so that she could change, or else it was going to untie itself and she would be left just holding it in front of her again. She tried to say something finally, but lost the ability to speak, and then sorta drifted off mentally as she suddenly fainted to the ground!  
  
When Lisa woke up, she was dizzy and on the floor, with Eric and Mr. Clint over her making sure that she was alright, with Mr. Clint's hand on her shoulder. They were saying something to her, but she didn't really understand. Suddenly she noticed that her towel was out of place! She looked down and her naked breasts were right there in front of her, and she could feel the towel ends on her side. She was naked! FULLY naked! In front of both of them! Lisa started to freak out and tried to move, but suddenly Mr. Clint restrained her and used her shoulders to pin her back against the floor. Clint said "Calm down, Lisa, don't move" Lisa screamed "I'm NAKED!" Clint answered "I know, but you need to relax now." Lisa was thrashing around, kicking and flailing, trying to escape or at least cover her exposed pussy. She could see Eric Holler staring RIGHT AT IT! Clint forcibly held her down with one arm, while yanking the towel out from under her, and then placing it over her body. Clint tried to calm Lisa again by  
saying "Lisa, it's ok, we're all friends here, and your towel is back on now, but you fainted and you need to relax and lie still or you're going to hurt yourself."  
  
Lisa stopped fighting once her body was covered, and Clint let her go. Lisa grabbed onto her towel with both arms, holding it over her body as if she was still naked. She couldn't believe it, after keeping her most private area covered all day long, now both of them got a good, up-close look at every inch of it! She could see how red Eric was, and she could see a large bulge in his pants from the excitement.  
  
Mr. Clint grabbed Lisa's panties with one hand, and then started putting them onto her legs, sliding them up and up. Lisa blushed harder than ever as this hot older man, who had just seen her pussy, was now pulling her panties onto her with her pussy just barely covered by the end of a towel, and the erotic feeling she got when they were going all the way up was a new intensity for her. Once her panties were on, Mr. Clint said to her "Lisa, it's time for you to get dressed, but for your safety I have to watch you the entire time and can't look away." Lisa sat up, grabbed her shirt, and slipped it on with one hand while the other held the towel on her chest, like she had done earlier today with a math book. Once her nudity was covered, she grabbed the rest of her clothes and got dressed while sitting there, being watched by the two men.  
  
After Lisa recovered, Mr. Clint apologized for her being driven to fainting, and then handed her off to her mother who had come to pick her up. Mr. Clint explained Lisa's epic day to her mother fairly quickly and matter-of-factly, but when he mentioned her new extra-credit work he worded it out like Lisa's excellent behavior that day had led him to hire her.  
  
Once everyone was gone, Principal Clint went to his office to reflect on the best first day as a principal ever. He opened up his briefcase, and hidden away in a secret pocket he pulled out his old Executionus mask. Mr. Clint had brought it for luck, and though he had traded his mask and leather in for a suit and tie, the thrill of stripping delinquents never weakened. Clint took a copy of Lisa's "held topless" picture for his personal victim collection, and remembered that his tiny hidden video camera in his collar had gotten the best looks of all. He smiled to himself knowing that the stripping hero Executionus, as he was once known, was alive and well.  
  
(End of First Day of School Story)

**Private School Privates: Month's End -- Part 1**  
Lisa Porter is a young 11th grader at Fairway High, a private school with a terrible reputation for discipline problems, bullying, and vandalism. Parents who were fed up with spending their hard-earned money and not getting a professional learning environment for their kids, elected a new 28-year-old visionary, Mr. Clint, as the new principal. His college thesis on using public humiliation, especially featuring nudity, as the ultimate deterrent got him the job. That and his charming good looks and natural charisma.  
  
The new rules consisted of gradually more terrifying strippings and exposures for gradually more inexcusable offenses. It also included a Reward system that gave "Special Interest Credits" for exemplary moral behavior such as getting perfect scores or reporting bad behaviors. The SICs could then be spent to strip (to underwear), pose, and/or humiliate any other student, and the only immunity to these was having grades of 80% or higher. Worst of all was the punishment reserved for the student with the worst grades in the school at the end of every month (more on that later).  
  
On the first day of school, Lisa made the mistake of being late, and was stripped as an example to everyone. After her hellish day, which included several boys and girls crossing the line and likewise being punished, Mr. Clint hired her on as a consultant about the student reactions to his rules after class for extra credit. As the first couple weeks of school took place, Lisa reported on all manor of things to Clint.  
  
"So, I hear there was a complaint about a potential abuse of the Rewards system. What do you know of this?" Asked Clint. "Oh yeah." Answered Lisa "I saw it too, and it was pretty crazy." Clint then asked "And how well do you know Mr. Brandon Wilson and Miss Becca Meyer?" Lisa quickly blurted out "Well Becca is a bit of a bit..um..bit of a brat." "Nice save." "I don't really know Brandon, but he is her ex apparently." Clint beckoned "Alright. Now tell me the story from your point of view, starting from the time Brandon cashed in his SI Credit on Becca." And Lisa told the story....  
  
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Becca is a punkie girl with 4 rings in one ear and 3 in the other. She has had problems with dress code violations for years, but so-far this year she has worn normal clothes since the new rule is that clothes get confiscated. As class dismissed, Brandon told everyone to wait as he was going to cash in his credit, and handed it to Mr. Mathis.  
  
Brandon told Becca "It's payback time! Take off your clothes!" Becca yelled "WHAT? NO WAY!" Mr. Mathis then ordered "Sorry Becca, but your grades are crap, and aren't good enough to say no. Remove your shirt and skirt, or else he gets to do it for you." Becca was wearing an extremely low yellow halter-top and a denim skirt. All of the boys were waiting to see the show, when Becca continued protesting with "But..I can't take off my shirt." Mr. Mathis asked why not, and she answered "Well...The rules say that he can't show, you know, privates with a SIC Credit, and I can't wear a bra with this shirt. It would show and look stupid." Everyone laughed at this, and people got far more interested once their suspicions of Becca's bralessness were confirmed.  
  
Mr. Mathis, with a smirk, then dropped the bombshell "Well missie, prepare to look pretty stupid, since the rules ACTU-A-LLY" And he put extreme emphasis on that word "say that he can't make you take off your bra. If you take off your own bra beforehand, in violation of the dress code, then you have to live with the consequences." Brandon threw his arms up in victory. Becca was pleading now "But... Here, let me just take off the skirt and show that." Without waiting for an answer, Becca unbuttoned her skirt, unzipped it, and then pulled it down to her knees. All of the boys were staring right at her black panties and she knew it. "Off, dear, not just down" reminded Mr. Mathis. Becca then bent over and took off her skirt, then stood back up and held it in front of her crotch.  
  
"Shirt next" Mr. Mathis was enjoying this. "Oh come on, that's not fair!" "Yes it is" "But everyone will see my boobs!" she screamed. "Your fault, not mine. You have 10 seconds before he gets to take it off for you" commanded the teacher. Becca was out of excuses. While everyone was staring at her she quickly dropped her skirt and turned away from the class, flashing her ass with just a tiny thong covering it. The class cheered and Becca quickly lifted her halter over her head and held it over her topless chest before turning back around. Brandon's mouth was open, and then one girl got louder than everyone else and yelled "HEY! I thought thongs were banned!" Everyone looked at Becca, whose face was full of panic now, and then looked at Mr. Mathis. He broke the tension "They are. Becca, you just can't follow the dress code at all today can you?" Becca, panicking, replied "Ok I'm sorry, I'll wear normal undies from now on."  
  
Then Mr. Mathis smiled and said "Oh you had better, because you know what the penalty is for dress code violations. Take that thing off, and hand it to me now." "NOOO! Please don't. Don't make me get naked in front of everybody." He coldly just said "Now." She begged him "No no, come on! Don't make me flash everyone." Mr. Mathis again said "Noooow." Brandon then teased "Come on, take your hands off your tits and show us your pussy!" The boys were now all surrounding Becca, waiting for her move.  
  
When she refused to move, Mr. Mathis ordered "Ok boys, grab her arms and hold her." Becca screamed and held tightly onto her breasts with each hand. 3 or 4 boys grabbed each arm and started pulling, making Becca start losing her grip. She begged them "Noooo! Please, let me go. Mr. Mathis don't let them see my boobs! Please let me keep my hands covering them!" He ignored her pleas, and her hands were both torn off of her naked breasts and held apart. Everyone could see her boobs, and her very light-colored nipples. Becca was too weak, and couldn't get her arms free to cover up. As each second passed she wanted more and more to cover, but the boys were having none of that. All of the boys were looking right at her tits, even her teacher. And then things got even worse.  
  
"Brandon, you may do the honors of retrieving her thong for me." Becca freaked "WAIT! I'll do it, I'll do it, just let me have my hands back!" Mr. Mathis responded "Too late now." Becca, swimming in desperation as the boys walked towards her, pleaded with all of her heart "Please no! I'll do it, just let me go! Don't let him strip me while my arms are held like this!" Brandon got on his knees in front of her, making her pussy directly at eye level, and grabbed onto her thong. Becca screamed "Please don't let them see my pussy." Brandon pulled downward, and most of her fluffy brown bush escaped. Becca yelled again "Let me go! Please let me cover my pussy! PLEASE!" Having no mercy, Brandon pulled again until her panties were down to her knees, and her bare pussy was right in front of him. Everyone could see it now, and several other boys leaned over or got on their knees to get a better look at her pussy lips, while other boys enjoyed the view of her ass. Brandon took her thong all the way off, leaving her  
completely naked from head to toe, and then handed it to Mr. Mathis.  
  
Everyone watched the helpless naked girl for a full minute until the teacher then reminded Brandon "You know, you still get to pick a pose for her to make." Brandon's eyes lit up. "OH! Ok, lie her down on the floor, and then spread her legs all the way!" Becca, who had been silent since she lost her thong, cried out "No! Not that, anything but that! Nobody is supposed to see that until I'm married!" Brandon laughed "Too bad. I guess you shouldn't have dumped me for that guitar guy then. Spread 'em!" The boys holding her put her on the ground, and then Brandon and others grabbed her legs. She fought with all of her remaining strength, but her legs flew open. Now not only were her legs open, but her pussy was open too. Becca wanted to die of embarrassment, and she knew that she would have to share this class with people who saw her naked for the rest of the entire year. All of the boys leaned in as close as possible, and all of the girls sat and secretly enjoyed this brat's complete and total humiliation. One  
girl even said "You really need to shave that thing!" And most of the class agreed.  
  
Once she was finally released and her punishment was over, she was told that her thong was not going to be returned. Becca had to put on her halter and little skirt, knowing that she would flash anyone who looks up it. She was very worried about flashing people all day whenever she sat down, especially the teachers looking at her with her legs facing them.  
  
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Mr. Clint heard the story, and then chimed in "I see. Well, I fail to see any abuse of the rewards system there." Lisa then asked "But isn't that a little extreme for just a dress code violation?" Clint looked her in the eyes and said "Let me explain why I have no pity for her and others who ignore the dress code. Unlike crimes of passion, like two kids starting a fight, or crimes of negligence like being late, dress code violations are premeditated. These students choose to give a proverbial 'F You' to me and the rest of the staff, for the sole reason of being rebellious. I greatly dislike being disrespected, and those who disrespect me, the staff, and this school will get exactly what they deserve." Lisa, despite her youth, could not help herself from saying "You know...I understand completely." Clint then dismissed her saying "I look forward to tomorrow's report, Miss Porter!"

**Private School Privates -- Rules List**  
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All of these rules are guidelines and can be changed at any time by teachers or administrators. They are intended to warn students that punishments can and will be this bad, or worse, for delinquent behavior.  
  
  
===ATTENDANCE RULES:  
  
  
---If a student is tardy to class without an excuse, then that student is required to beg the class for his/her forgiveness for the rude disruption. If the class denies this, then that student must strip his/herself as far as the class demands it and then attend class in that state of undress until the bell rings.  
  
---If a student is absent from class without a valid excuse, then that student will be required to not-only strip completely bare, but must then teach the class for 5-10 minutes while bare about what was taught while he/she was out, with the help of the student's teacher.  
  
  
===DELINQUENT BEHAVIOR RULES:  
  
  
---Any items violating the dress code will be confiscated and only returned at the end of the school day. This rule applies to undergarments as well, even if they are exposed via a previous clothing seizure, so be warned.

----------Prohibited Items: Lingerie and thongs, muscle shirts on men, inappropriate language or images, large metal chains, items with holes, hats. Underwear (and bras for women) are required at all times, unless being punished.

----------Prohibited Actions: Sagging, gang signs (such as rolling up pant legs), or other horseplay.  
  
---If any student mouths off to a teacher, or engages in disrespectful behavior towards the school process itself (such as not doing homework, or improper use of a cellphone during class), then that student will be placed across the lap of the highest GPA earning student of the opposite gender in the class with their bottoms bared completely. The excelling student will then spank the delinquent 20 times with his/her bare hand.  
  
---Repeat offenders of the above rule will be handcuffed first, and then stripped and spanked while standing up and facing the class. Multiple offenders will be spanked like this by the entire class, save for those who opt out due to sexual preference issues.  
  
---If any student fights their penalty too strongly, or engages in any illegal or otherwise past-the-line activities, such as fighting or stealing, they will be dealt with by the Pole of Shame, which will be debuted when it is first needed.  
  
---Do to the incredible amount of vandalism in previous years, the janitorial staff have decided an appropriate, and therefore horrific, punishment. The details behind this will remain a secret until the first fool warrants it.  
  
  
===ACADEMIC INFRACTIONS:  
  
  
---If any student fails a test, then he or she will be stripped fully, and displayed fully (meaning arms held outward) by the best scoring students of the opposite gender. Those who fight this, especially males harming their female classmates, will be punished by the Pole of Shame or worse. Repeated failures will be stripped by the whole of the class, posed however the class sees fit, and will be subject to being photographed (both by students and by the school photographers).  
  
---At the end of every month, the student body member with the lowest GPA not exceeding 3.5 (90%), will be displayed nude on stage in assembly in front of every single one of his/her peers. The student will then be posed, held, or otherwise humiliated. These punishments will be photographed in high resolution and will be included in the yearbook, UNCENSORED, as part of the Hall of Shame section of the book. Students who fail an entire grading period will be given a far worse variant of this punishment.  
  
---All students who earn grades below a 3.0 (80%) will be eligible as targets for special interest events. More on those in the next section. The ONLY way to be protected from these is to be currently above a 3.0 (80%) in average grades, and this status can change in real-time.  
  
  
===BENEFITS TO EXCEPTIONAL AND MORAL STUDENTS:  
  
  
---As we have previously mentioned, top scoring students will be given the honors of stripping their classmates.  
  
---We expect there to be a significant problem with "sexting" or other inappropriate cellphone behavior. If a student turns in an offender who either possesses or sent them an unauthorized picture featuring a fellow student in significant levels of undress, or naked, and especially featuring any form of sexual act, then the offending student will be punished and photographed in an equally exposed manor. The moral student who turns in the offender will be rewarded with $25 and a Special Interest Credit.  
  
---Students who earn a perfect score on a test will be given a Special Interest Credit.  
  
---Other moral behaviors will be rewarded with SI Credits as well.  
  
---All students will be given a special reward on their respective birthdays.  
  
---Special Interest Events will cost one Credit each, and will allow a student to call out a favor of ANY substandard student scoring below the par line. These favors will include controlling the state of undress of the target, though not going beyond undergarments. They will also including some limited posing details. This allows for either humiliation of an enemy, or exhibition of a crush, and can be either public or private.

**Private School Privates: Month's End -- Part 2**  
After the first week of school, the first newspaper came out. Just as Lisa feared, there she was on the front page, in 2 very large images. On the left she was topless with Eric's hands in her panties, and on the right she was completely naked with her hands covering her pussy. Her nipples were blocked by a black censor bar, but the bar was thin enough that the tops and bottoms of each breast were still visible. Lisa was horrified that now every student in the school, especially every single one of the boys, was going to have those pictures. Sure enough, several people were laughing at her that Monday, although she did have a few boys tell her that she was hot and try and ask her out. After the fiasco that was her attempted relationship with Eric Holler (where she dumped him in only 3 days because ALL he wanted was sex and flashing), she was a little uneasy about dating anyone else who was inspired by seeing her naked, but the attention and compliments made her smile every time and she thanked them. She told  
all 4 boys who asked her out that if she got to know them better she might date them one day. One boy in particular, Kyle, made Lisa dizzy, because he told her "This newspaper, and our memories, are better than Playboy. Every man in this school is fantasizing about you daily, and wishing that you were their g/f. You're now the most eligible bachelorette in school!" The way Kyle went on and on about her beauty and how all of the boys wanted her now made the shy and formerly-invisible Lisa blush, but also feel very sexy and attractive for a change. For the first time in her life, she felt HOT! As that week went on, things went back to normal for Lisa quite quickly, as other students were being punished left and right and taking the bullying for her.  
  
Bullying continued to be a problem running rampant in the school throughout the first couple weeks. On Thursday of the second week, Mr. Clint asked Lisa to give him a report on the situation.  
  
"Well..." started Lisa "I think people are too afraid of you to mess with me anymore. Everyone is super-afraid of you and everyone knows I talk to you after class, and they're afraid that I'll tattle." Mr. Clint responded "I dislike that word, because it carries such a negative connotation. Rule-breakers use it to deflect blame off of themselves for their own actions. I'm going to make a note here now to make public the term "Whistle blower" for such events, as it sounds far more heroic, and deservedly so."  
  
"Oh, my apologies Lisa, please continue." Lisa then went on "While most people are leaving me mostly alone now, except for flat jokes and laughing, a ton of other kids are getting messed with daily, all the time, for all sorts of things. Any boy or girl who didn't basically cover their eyes when a same-sex person got stripped is being called gay now. Ones who have had to strip themselves, like Becca for instance, are now hit with comments and insults related to their bodies a lot. Becca's hairiness down there has made some people call her 'Chew-Becca'! It's actually worse than it used to be last year! I think the bullies are so scared of you and the new rules cause so much tension that they're lashing out on anyone who's even slightly different."  
  
Mr. Clint was silent for a few seconds, and then said "I was afraid that something like this might happen in the early goings. Bullying is very hard to combat for us teachers, because we usually don't witness it. I hope that the SI Credits will level the playing field soon as students begin collecting them for perfect scores on tests, and whistle-blowing moments. However, we need something in the short term. What would you suggest?" Lisa was dumbstruck "Me?" To this, Clint smiled and said "Miss Porter, I hired you for this position because you showed me a keen sense of cunning, dignity, and intelligence when we first met, although it was wasted back then. Since your nightmare of a first day, your grades are now in the upper 90% range for the first time in your entire school career. The overall student average has skyrocketed actually, but your improvement is quite above the curve. I didn't bring you here just to tell me what students were complaining about, I want to hear your insights towards a solution."  
  
Lisa thought for a little while, and then answered "Maybe that's it? Make an example out of someone like you did with me?" Clint widened his eyes "Intriguing. And do you have someone in mind for this?" Lisa did. "Chris Lane. He is constantly calling everyone gay, slapping smaller kids, and he makes fun of every single boy or girl who has been stripped so far, including me. He calls all of the stripped boys things like 'needledick' and he was constantly calling me a flat whore, and saying that I was sleeping with you to get the extra credit."  
  
Hearing this, Clint comforted her "That's the second time that you have spoken poorly of your smaller breasts in the last couple minutes, and I hear the fire in your voice from it. While I would never say anything sexually inappropriate to any student, I'll simply mention that your appearance has no secrets left from me and that I find your image to be without flaw. You should see yourself this way as well." Lisa went red with shyness, as not only was this beautiful man who was only 28 talking about her nude body, but he just called it flawless! Lisa's growing crush on Mr. Clint just took a giant leap higher. She shyly whispered "Um..thanks."  
  
Clint broke the tension "As for Mr. Lane, I have heard numerous complaints about that one, and I personally dealt with him the other day. He wore a shirt with the F-word on it nearby my office, and I made him remove it. He gave me the vibe that he had orchestrated this event in order to go through class shirtless all day to display his muscles and abs to his female peers. I dislike feeling played. He will do nicely."  
  
"So, what do you plan to do with him?" Asked Clint. Lisa was very new to this, so it took some serious thinking. She knew that it had to be original, and had to fit the crime. "Well...you said that he got stripped shirtless on purpose, so would that even work? He has like perfect abs and stuff and he supposedly has had sex with cheerleaders before." Clint responded "True, attractive alpha-males are often without much shyness, however even attractive people such as yourself have become the target of rude comments. You only need to come up with a disrobing method that is full of humiliation, much like how the pole and rack of shame work." Again Lisa blushed at the compliment, and the smile that went with it. "Maybe..maybe somehow make the stripping gay?" Clint sharply declined "No. I refuse to add to the stigmas of homosexuality by turning it into a punishment. If we start treating homosexuality as a bad thing, it will only make things worse for the bi and homosexual students."  
  
After some more back-and-forth exchanges, Lisa finally came up with the winner. Mr. Clint was pleased, and then advised Lisa to keep quiet about her role in the punishment to avoid unneeded scorn from fellow students. The next day, Mr. Clint called an assembly in first period to address the issue of bullying.

**Private School Privates: Month's End -- Part 3**  
In a surprise assembly for first period, Mr. Clint spoke to the student body about the growing bullying problem, and how it was not to be tolerated. Young Lisa Porter had secretly helped choose the example to punish, a self-proclaimed "man of the streets" Chris Lane who relentlessly mocked everyone, especially anyone he saw undressed or naked. She also helped find a way to make his punishment extra humiliating, to send a message to all.  
  
After the usual opening and warnings about bullying, Mr. Clint issued this bombshell of a new rule: "If a student, or group of students, is credibly reported numerous times to me or the staff for abuse and harassment of their peers, then those offenders will suffer a public humiliation that will reflect the crime. Our chosen example for today has been relentlessly mocking the nude bodies of his punished classmates, and therefore his own body will now be subject to mockery."  
  
Half of the crowd cheered at this, while the other half was silent. Clint then spoke up "I now call to the stage Mr. Chris Lane." The whole auditorium turned to look at Chris, who was caught off-guard by being called up. Suddenly the whole room started chanting "Ooooooo!" and other cheers. Chris wasn't moving, and looked around to see if some OTHER Chris Lane was the target. Clint beckoned again "Come on, don't make this entire crowd start clucking like a chicken." Sure enough, on Clint's suggestion, the crowd started clucking madly until Chris stood up and jogged to the stage.  
  
Once up there, Mr. Clint then called two big boys that he had abused to hold his arms. Then, he called a tiny little girl named Emily Hin to the stage. She was only 4'5", about 80 pounds, and had tiny A-cups for breasts. After she was late to class one day and forced to strip to her underwear, Chris had constantly made comments about how he "wasn't into boys" and that she should keep her clothes on next time. He also called her "Titless bitch" frequently, and this deeply affected the undersized girl who was already 16 and probably not getting any bigger in her life.  
  
Clint wasted no time. "Emily, please do the honors of removing Chris's shirt, and then pulling his pants to his ankles. Leave the underwear for now." Emily smiled, as she was finally going to get her revenge on the boy who had been making her feel like garbage all week, and much of the last years as well. So, Emily said to him "Payback time!" and yanked down his pants. She pulled them down so hard and fast that his boxers slid down quite a bit. Next she lifted up his shirt, and was shocked to see that his boxers were very low and the top of his pubes were exposed. She was unable to reach other his head, so the boys took it from there and removed his shirt completely. Chris tried to pull up his boxers, but they grabbed his arms before he could and held him again.  
  
Clint spoke "Now Mr. Lane, I've heard you refer to yourself as being 'Of the streets' and generally making yourself out to be a stereotype of inner-city African Americans, but I would like to make it known to the audience here that your parents did in-fact have the money necessary to send you here. As all of your parents have surely told you a thousand times by now, Fairway isn't cheap." The crowd roared in approval to this. "In truth, your father is a doctor, and you have lived without need your entire life. Your family owns no weapons of any kind, and your mother buys most of your clothes for you. Miss Hin here is closer to a street warrior than you are." To this announcement, the whole student body erupted in laughter. Chris was now very upset, and was threatening the boys holding him, and Mr. Clint.  
  
Clint laughed, "Do you mean to intimidate me, Mr. Lane? I'm skilled in Jiu-Jitsu, boy, make my day." Again, the crowd laughed as Clint so arrogantly mocked the big bad tough guy. "Another thing that I've heard is that you claim, frequently, to possess a 9-inch penis. Well, I have my doubts, and today we see which of us is correct." The girls in the crowd cheered and screamed, while the boys couldn't stop laughing. Chris threatened "Don't you F---ing dare!" Clint smiled "Oh, I wouldn't dare. I need something far more frightening than you to take you on. That's why I brought up little Emily! Miss Hin, do you feel brave enough to pull those shiny red boxers off of him, so that you and every girl in this school can see his penis?" Chris started freaking out now, fighting to escape the hold of the much larger boys holding onto his arms. He yelled out "If you touch me, I will make you PAY!!"  
  
Emily looked at him, and she knew that he was one of the hottest boys in the school. He was also a douchebag. She wanted to see him naked up-close and personal, and she wanted to ruin his life in the process. So, Emily answered Clint's question "You bet I am!" and ran over to Chris. With how tall he was and how short she was, his crotch was almost directly at eye level, and Emily got very close to him and grabbed the sides of his boxers. With one quick jerk, down they went to his ankles, and his hard dick sprang forth. The girls screamed in joy, sounding like the crowd of a boy band! Emily stared at his dick and his balls for a good 5 seconds, memorizing every detail, before finally moving back a little bit to preserve her image. She knew that she would be reliving that moment with her toy later that evening....  
  
Mr. Clint then said "Well, I can tell from back here that Mr. Lane is a liar, but let's see just how bad of one. Emily, here is a ruler. Place one end on the base touching his lower abs, and then tell the whole audience what size he is." Emily took the ruler, and suddenly an evil idea came into her head. To "better measure him", this meant that she would have to touch him and hold him in place! So, she placed the ruler alongside his dick, and then grabbed it and held it from the underside to hold it in position. She couldn't believe how solid it felt, it really did feel like a bone! Her rising arousal was distracting her from her job, but she eventually yelled out "Five and a Half inches!" and reluctantly let go. The crowd went wild with hysterical laughter at this point, and there was no stopping it. Chris was broken, and could barely hold himself up. He knew that he would never hear the end of this.  
  
Clint decided to nail the point home with his clever wit "Well, you really are a man of the streets, Chris Lane. This must be why your name is the shortest type of street!" The crowd erupted in laughs again, and then something happened that Mr. Clint had not expected at all: They began chanting his name. "Clint! Clint! Clint! Clint!" And that's when it hit him...these students reacted poorly to having a cold and evil administrator in power, but they loved having a charismatic alpha male in charge. School is a gigantic social experiment, and the students needed a king to idolize and obey. Clint would be that king: the friend of the just, and the enemy of the wicked.  
  
Clint decided on-the-spot to make this his focus. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am not one with whom to screw. And for entirely different reasons, neither is Mr. Little-Lane over there." Another zinger, another wave of laughs. "But in all seriousness, students, those who bully their peers shall be bullied in return by me. And as you've all seen, I am much better at it. Those who behave and get good grades will continue to enjoy the entertainment that their misbehaved peers bring to us all. Thank you, and have a wonderful day!"  
  
Lisa Porter, the bright girl who thought up the bully-the-bully system, was sitting near the front. She was amazed at the fact that a hot guy had just been stripped naked only 15-20 feet away, and yet the dashing and brilliant Mr. Clint was the one making her wet. Lisa could never, ever, admit it to him, but she now fantasized about him stripping her, and looking at her completely naked body. She could never let him know...Could she?

**Private School Privates: Month's End -- Part 4**  
On Tuesday of the 3rd week of school, Mr. Clint stood in front of the Rack of Shame, and the naked Chris Lane strapped to it. It was only a few days after Chris had been humiliated on stage, and yet here he was on the rack for an aggravated sexual assault. Every girl in the school had already gotten as many pictures of him naked as they could, and several of them started a new trend of posing with a duckface smirk with their heads next to his penis. This was the most humiliating punishment that any student had faced so far, and yet Clint could see that it wasn't reaching Chris at all. While Clint tried to think up ways to fix the situation, he thought about the details of Chris's latest crime....  
  
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After being stripped naked on stage by the 4'5", 80 lbs Emily Hin, Chris was full of nothing but rage. He couldn't believe that she and the principal had DARED to embarrass him like that in front of everybody, and he wanted revenge. In his delusional state, he blamed Clint and Emily for everything, and considered himself without fault.  
  
So, on the Monday after that weekend, Chris would get his payback. He tried to get his friends to help, but all of them refused for not wanting to earn the wrath of Clint. All alone, Chris found where Emily was in the crowded hallway. She wasn't even talking to anyone, as clearly she didn't have any friends (at least nearby). Chris even looked to see if there were any other Asian students nearby, but he didn't see any. It was time to strike.  
  
Chris ran up and grabbed Emily's arms, quickly lifting both above her head in his left hand. The nearly 2-foot size difference made manhandling her comically easy. Chris held her arms up in the middle of the hallway, making her stand on her tip-toes. Emily was wearing a pink sleeveless shirt with glitter and hearts on it and black shorts, and when she saw who her attacker was she was overcome with fear. "HELP!" she screamed, and this made everyone in the crowded hallway turn and look at her. Chris then asked the crowd "Hey! Who wants to see a titless bitch naked?"  
  
Emily tried to break free, but she never had a chance of escaping from his grip. As all of the boys in the halls ran up to get a better view, Chris used his right hand to grab the front of her shorts and yank them down. Emily's shirt only went to above her belly-button with her arms up, so there was nothing at all blocking the view of her panties now. She tried to beg "I'm sorry! Please, let me go!" And when that didn't work, she screamed to the crowd "HEEEEEELP! Somebody help me! Stop him, he's trying to strip me!" Nobody moved to help her, and nearly everyone in the crowd had their camera phones out and ready to take pictures and video.  
  
Chris then said "Time to show the cooch" and pulled down her panties! With her hands held in place, the boys could see her bush now. She had very little pussy hair, but it was all on display. Behind her, several boys were checking out her naked ass. To make things worse, Chris lifted her arms up and off of the ground for a second, which made her legs fly open trying to brace herself. This flashed her pussy to the crowd. Everybody was taking pictures now, and Emily knew that they would be all over the school in no time. Chris then humiliated her by saying "Wow, she really DOESN'T have a penis. Well then, why doesn't she have any tits?" As he's saying this, he lifts her little shirt up over her head, exposing her little training bra. Emily isn't big enough for a real one, and she is very self-conscious about her chest.  
  
"Please stop, Chris. PLEASE! I don't want people to see my boobs" she begged, but this only made Chris laugh and say "WHAT boobs?" right before lifting her bra over her head. All of the boys, and even most of the girls, were taking pictures of her nipples now, and they could see everything. One boy was nice and said "Wow, she's not as flat as I thought", but Chris responded "Dude, I have bigger pecs!"  
  
As everyone continued to take pictures, Chris then came up with the worst thing ever. "Hey guys! Let's get some real pussy shots!" With that, Chris picked Emily up in a cradle, with one arm behind her neck and the other under her knees, and his arms locked together. This exposed her pussy lips completely, in an airborne doggy-style-like position. She kept screaming "Stop!" and "No!!" as Chris held her there, and spun around slowly to give every person there the chance to get a close-up picture of her pussy lips and asshole. Teens in the crowd were sending pictures to their friends, and also Emailing them to their accounts to keep forever.  
  
Chris then readjusted so that he had one arm under each knee, with her facing away from him. "Ready for the grand finale?" he asked. As the crowd yelled "Yeah!" she screamed "NOOOOO!!", all while Chris pulled his arms, and her legs, wide apart. She was now spread-eagle in mid air, with 30 or more students taking pictures of her wide-open vagina. Chris taunted "And this shit's going on the internet, ho!" Emily was devastated. No boy had ever seen her naked before, not even her family since she turned old enough to dress herself, and now the entire world was going to see every inch of her.  
  
One boy then went to a whole new level, and pulled a pen out of his backpack. "Let's stick this in there!" he said, to a mixed reaction from the crowd. Before he got the chance, though, teachers finally saw the gathering and ran to break it up. All of the students went running, and Chris dropped Emily right on her back. Emily was too traumatized to even redress herself at first, so one of the male teachers did it for her. She easily identified Chris as her attacker, but she didn't even know most of the kids taking pictures of her. She also didn't know the name of the boy who was going to violate her with a pen, so he got away (for now).  
  
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As Mr. Clint stood in front of the naked Chris on the Rack of Shame, it was clear that some students were just too stubborn to learn. He couldn't afford to let a rebellious tough-guy like Chris make his punishments feel weak though, because perception is everything. He was also furious that a good little girl like Emily had been so humiliated, and part of Clint blamed himself for getting her on stage. He knew that Chris's parents were needed to get involved, and he intended to ask them what Chris's real fears were.  
  
While Clint was thinking, he saw little Emily Han run up, screaming with rage, and punch him right in the dick. She then unleashed a flurry of punches before Clint pulled her off of him. Chris began to cry, absolutely bawl. The whole lunchroom laughed at him, and they took pictures of him crying. His tough guy image was gone.  
  
Clint quickly ran her to a secluded office and scolded her for violence, but told her "I understand your anger." She screamed "No you don't, every boy in the whole school is laughing at me!! My life is RUINED!" Clint calmed her "Oh Emily, I assure you that very few boys are laughing. Most are now overwhelmed with lust." "Yeah right...." she retorted. Clint then put on his trademark charm and said "Miss Hin, I have seen the pictures of you in my efforts to knock them off of the internet. Your body is beautiful, easily earning my approval, and there is a whole slew of boys who are realizing this for the first time. You are going to be absolutely showered with interested suitors by the end of the month, I guarantee it. If I'm wrong, I'll give you $100, but if I'm right, you owe me a smile." Clint's charm, compliments, and smile calmed Emily down, and actually made her smile and blush. Clint then said "There we go. Now, you are going to be the #1 fantasy for most of the males of this school for several days. If that doesn't make you feel beautiful and sexy, then I don't know what will." Emily felt warm inside being consoled by him.  
  
Sure enough, next week when Clint checked up on her, Emily was smiling brightly. She had her first boyfriend, a super-hot smart fellow Asian boy, and dozens of people had asked her out and complimented her by then. Meanwhile, Chris was still the laughing stock of the school. Justice won out in the end.

**Private School Privates: Month's End -- Part 5**  
After a few headaches, Mr. Clint was happy that things had relaxed to a state of normalcy. Chris Lane was suspended, and his parents are putting him on medication as part of Mr. Clint's requirements for his return. After the example that had been made of him, other bullying cases shot down to near nothing. There were minor complaints here and there, but nothing worth anything more than a warning. After the assault and stripping of Emily Hin, students (especially girls) started traveling in groups between classes.  
  
As the month's end neared, students who were doing poorly in their grades all became very nervous. Everybody was terrified that they would be announced as having the worst grades in the school, and would be humiliated on stage as punishment. Worse, high-definition pictures would be taken of the entire ordeal, and then put in the yearbook, uncensored!  
  
Lisa Porter knew that her grade average so-far of 95% was more than high enough to escape punishment, but she had begun secretly fantasizing about being stripped. She didn't want to be seen by the boys in her school, but she loved imagining her Principal and friend Mr. Clint forcing her clothes off of her and staring at her every inch. She often wondered if he fantasized about her, or if he ever touched himself while looking at the pictures he has of her topless and naked from the first day of school. She also wondered if there existed any such pictures of him, in all of his beauty. She wanted to ask him these questions, but her brain always told her that they were inappropriate, and she was afraid of him rejecting her.  
  
On the night two days before the month's end, Lisa experienced a very vivid dream....  
  
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She was in gym class, her least favorite class, and Mr. Clint was watching them instead of the gym teacher. Somehow a part of the ceiling broke off, and covered Lisa in white drywall. Mr. Clint rushed to her aid, and realized that she was caked in a toxic chemical from head to toe. So, thinking quickly, Clint took Lisa by the arm and lead her into the women's locker room. He dragged her to the shower and then lifted off her shirt.  
  
Lisa reacted "Hey! I can take care of myself!" but Clint snapped back "There's no time! You need my help to get detoxed, and I'm not allowed to leave you alone." Clint unsnapped Lisa's bra and removed it, making Lisa cover her chest with her arms. She pleaded "Ok ok, but at least look away while I strip and shower!" and Clint responded "I can't. I must scrub you myself." In one action, Clint pulled Lisa's shorts and panties to the ground, and made her step out of them, her socks, and her shoes all at once. She was now naked from head to toe, with her arms covering her goodies.  
  
Clint then pulled the naked girl under the showerhead and turned it on. Water ran all over Lisa's shy little body, as Clint grabbed a sponge. He then uttered the most nerve-wracking words: "Move your hands." Reluctantly, Lisa moved her hands, and exposed herself to him while he scrubbed her with his sponge. He scrubbed both legs, then her tummy and back, and then both arms. He then scrubbed her chest, neck, and face, before discarding it and telling her "There we are, the sponge isn't needed anymore."  
  
Clint then started using his bare hands to wash her legs, including her upper thighs! Lisa could feel her hormones racing as his soft-yet-firm hands explored her body. His hands went from her legs to her butt, rubbing it clean, and then all over her back. Next he spun her back around and rubbed her tummy, leading up to her chest. He scrubbed her nipples for quite awhile, and Lisa saw him smile as they got pointy. Then, he told her "Now I have to make sure that this is clean" as he started rubbing her pussy with his bare hand. Lisa's body squirmed in pleasure, as she was putty in his hands. Far too soon, however, he stopped rubbing her and turned off the water.  
  
Suddenly he grabbed her arms, put them behind her, and handcuffed them! He then said "Miss Porter, you are under arrest for breaking my ceiling. You have to come with me now." Lisa freaked out "But, I didn't break it! AND CAN'T I GET DRESSED FIRST???" Clint coldly answered "Well, I don't want to get everything wet, so I guess you can use a towel." He then recklessly wrapped a towel around Lisa's torso, but didn't even really tie it. Lisa's armpits were the only things holding it closed, or up at all for the matter. She held on tightly as Clint took her elbow and pulled her towards the door.  
  
As the door swung open, Lisa saw all of her classmates stop what they were doing to stare at her. There were at least 15 boys in her gym class, and they all ran up to get a better look at the wet girl in a towel. Seeing them, Clint stopped and said "Well boys, how would you like to help me carry this girl to jail?" Lisa freaked "No, don't take me to jail! It was an accident. I'll do anything." Clint looked at her "Anything?" Lisa felt cold. "...Well, don't let them see me naked, but other than that yeah." Clint got a sly grin "As you wish, they will not see your completely naked body, but you do owe these boys an apology for disrupting class. I know just the way to make it up to them."  
  
Clint stood behind Lisa, reached his hand around her front, slid it under her towel, and then placed it right on her pussy slit! Before Lisa could do anything more than gasp, Clint announced "Anything covered by the towel, and the towel itself are off limits, but feel free to touch everywhere else until we get a good show out of her." The 15ish boys swarmed on her, some rubbing her arms and others rubbing her legs. The boys on her legs were all trying to look up the towel, and some could see Mr. Clint moving his hand back and forth on Lisa's pussy. Lisa's hormones were going wild again, as it hit her that her hot principal and a swarm of hot guys from gym were all trying to get her off.  
  
As Lisa squirmed and breathed, Clint ordered her "Come on, moan for us. If you don't put on a show, I can't let you go." Humiliatingly, but also incredibly hornily, Lisa started moaning in pleasure as the boys worked her body. The more the rubbed her, the more she shook, and then her arms were lifted upwards by her elbows. Lisa started to panic, as she felt the towel coming loose! She screamed "Let go, let go, LET GO!!" but nobody listened. In no time at all, her towel unraveled and hit the floor. Lisa struggled to escape her handcuffs, but they wouldn't budge. The boys all stared at her breasts, and also at Mr. Clint's hand, which was the only thing still covering her pussy. Lisa couldn't cover anything, no matter how badly she wanted to, and her final privates were now completely at Clint's mercy. Clint joked "Well, I promised that they wouldn't see you completely naked, not partially. Also, it looks like more skin is available for you boys to play with!"  
  
Soon hands went everywhere on Lisa! Her boobs, her butt, tummy, back, upper thigh, and even her inner hips all has boys hands on them, while Mr. Clint rubbed her clit and pussy lips back and forth endlessly. Lisa was losing herself in her approaching orgasm, and moaning louder than ever. She wasn't faking one bit anymore, as her whole body twitched and moved with every hand, dozens of them, across her naked body. Here she was, shy little Lisa, about to cum in front of her entire gym class, and her principal, who were working her without mercy. She felt it building, felt it swelling, and felt it about to hit...  
  
\*\*\*"It's Ashley and John-Boy in the morning, on 102.5, the Rock!"\*\*\*  
  
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Lisa woke up to her alarm clock, and she could remember everything. Her whole body was covered in sweat, and her sexual frustration was intense. Her dream would've been the most horrible thing ever, yet a huge part of her wanted it to be real. A huge part of her NEEDED it to be real. The look in Clint's eyes, the feel of his hand, it was all so good. Lisa immediately stripped naked in her bed and unleashed on herself with her own hands, releasing the most intense, explosive, and thrash-inducing orgasm of her young life.