Public Nudity for Points – Part One   
BY: Hooked6   
   
“So are you going to do it or not?” Mandy asked impatiently all the while staring hopefully at the young girl before her.   
   
Carrie was a junior in high school and very socially inept. She was woefully uncomfortable around her peers and very self-conscious about her body, which in her opinion was quite late in developing. No one ever gave her the time of day her entire life except for Mandy. Not even her parents were supportive. But Mandy – she was different. For her own selfish reason she recently took Carrie under her wing. She acted as a mentor to her, flattering her every chance she got building up her self-esteem which seemed to still be at an all time low.    
   
Carrie for her part was enamored with all the attention and friendship she received and seemed willing to do anything to please her one and only “true” friend. But Mandy was fast becoming MORE than a friend. There was a special bond Carrie felt for her that bordered on love which was why she was struggling so with this decision. You see she had been asked to by Mandy to let her see her body – her NAKED body.   
   
“GO on, take your clothes off. I need to understand WHY you have so many hang-ups about your self-image and I think I can help you if you would just trust me enough,” Mandy argued after seeing that Carrie was still struggling with her decision. “I’ve been a good friend haven’t I?” she continued. It was true of course and Carrie knew that she could trust Mandy completely. So far this school year Mandy came to her rescue several times when she could have easily have taken advantage of her. No, the issue wasn’t trust – it was shame. “It’s really no big deal. It’s just us girls you know,” Mandy added.   
   
“I’d feel so . . . silly!” Carrie said with a nervous laugh.   
   
“Look, I promise I won’t make fun or tell anybody if that makes you feel any better,” Mandy said sincerely. “Besides don’t you want to know what I really think?”   
   
Carrie blushed and Mandy knew then that she was going to do it. Mandy had always been somewhat bi-curious and Carrie had THE most-cutest face she had ever seen. Seeing her naked had been her goal since she first met the girl but she knew she had to take it slow as Carrie was somewhat fragile. She had invested a great deal of time and effort working towards this end. The control she was able to exert over Carrie was also a motivating factor and Mandy loved it.   
   
“Oh alright, I’ll do it but you had BETTER not laugh,” Carrie finally said. It would be the first time anyone had seen her naked since she turned a teenager. She had always managed to avoid situations where she might be seen without clothes. Now she was willing to expose herself completely to her friend. It was the hardest thing she had EVER agreed to do. She was willing to make the sacrifice and risk total humiliation for just one reason - to please Mandy – she was THAT important to her.   
   
Slowly Carrie stripped off her long-sleeve T-shirt top and then slid her pants to the floor. Clad only in her plain white bra and poorly-fitting panties Carrie blushed again and instinctively covered herself with her arms across her chest. Seeing the encouraging look Mandy gave her helped her to continue. Before she lost her nerve, she yanked her panties down to the floor revealing a naturally well shaped but sparse patch of pubic hair. She purposely left her bra for last as her breasts were the part of her body she was most self-conscious about. Her hands visibly shaking, Carrie reached around her back and fumbled with the clasp on her bra making a joke about maybe having used too much superglue to fasten the bra that day. After some nervous laughter she finally undid the clasp and let the bra fall off her front then tossed it onto the floor revealing two small A-cup protrusions from her chest with pointed, blushingly pink nipples that drew attention to her boobs. Her complexion was quite pale as much of her body had obviously never seen the sun. Her skin appeared to be silky soft – almost baby-like and Mandy was envious.   
   
Mandy gave a genuine smile of approval and said sincerely, “Why, you have a BEAUTIFUL body! I LOVE IT!”   
   
“No I don’t,” Carrie argued looking at the floor unable to look her friend directly in the eye.   
   
“Yes you do! Why I LOVE looking at you naked like this. I don’t care what YOU think, I think you’re hot! In fact you’re having quite an effect on me if you know what I mean!”   
   
Her remarks caused Carrie to blush as she believed that her friend was sincere. It pleased her immensely that someone as important and popular as Mandy was admiring her body and she stood a little proud for a moment even moving her hands away from her showing her body a little more eagerly. She felt GREAT. Then self-doubt took over once again.   
   
“You’re not just saying that to make me feel better are you? Because I don’t need your pity you know.”   
   
“No I mean it. Turn around, let me see your backside.” Carrie smiled and was glad to accommodate and swung herself around. “Your butt is gorgeous! I’d KILL for an ass like that!”    
   
“REALLY?!”   
   
“Heck yeah, you rock girl.”    
   
Carrie beamed with genuine satisfaction and stood motionless for a time so as to allow Mandy to get a good look. Inside Carrie was trembling yet there was something else – arousal. Carrie was aware of her body’s reaction to being truly admired for the first time and this excited her. After a few moments she then patiently bent down to retrieve her clothes.   
   
“What are you doing?” Mandy asked.   
   
“Getting dressed,” Carrie said.   
   
“Oh PLEASE don’t do that. Just stay as you are for a while. What’s the rush?”   
   
“What?!” Carrie asked nervously. “That’s silly. You’ve seen me. What would be the point?”   
   
“The point is that I LIKE looking at you. It makes me happy. Don’t you want to make me happy?” Mandy pretended to pout and gave her “puppy dog” eyes hoping she would acquiesce.     
   
Once again Carrie blushed and felt awkward at even THINKING about staying nude, still those strange feelings were there and she DID want to please her mentor. “Okay, if that’s what you really want. I guess it couldn’t hurt, but just for a little while.”   
   
“Of course,” Mandy said slyly. “It’s just what you need to build your self confidence and improve you body image.”   
   
“It is?”   
   
“Sure! Being naked gives you a freedom that’s like no other method I know of. Your body is a wonderful thing and you should relish it! I’ll bet if we did this regularly you’d begin to feel like a totally different person. Let’s see if you can stay naked for an hour. That shouldn’t be too difficult should it?”   
   
“No . . . I guess not. I still think it’s silly but I’ll go along with it.”   
   
The girls soon went about their normal stuff totally ignoring Carrie’s state of undress. Mandy fixed Carrie’s hair and they talked about clothes, make-up and boys – lots of talk about boys which of course led to talk about sex and relationships – all of which were things Carrie desperately longed for but, was convinced she would never have.   
   
When the hour was up Mandy didn’t protest at her friend wanting to dress. Instead she suggested, “How about we try this again tomorrow?” Mandy of course had an agenda and she knew she couldn’t rush things or she could ruin everything.   
   
Pleased that her friend wasn’t being pushy, Carrie agreed. “I still don’t think this is such a good idea but if you really want me to, I’ll do it. I still feel awfully silly though,” Carrie added giggling like a little kid.   
   
“Give it some time. You survived today didn’t you? Like I said it’s no big deal.”   
   
The next day Carrie came over and was no sooner in the house when Mandy began asking her to strip.     
   
“You really are looking forward to this aren’t you?” Carrie asked teasingly.   
   
“It’s the highlight of my day!”   
   
“Shut up!” Carrie replied laughing heartily. She then nervously once again began taking off her clothes – one piece at a time. To make things easier on her friend, Mandy pretended to be busy with something and purposely didn’t watch as Carrie removed her garments. Mandy kept her friend naked two hours that day but the time flew by quickly as they were having a good time.   
   
Carrie thought the novelty of being nude would eventually wear off and that Mandy would lose interest but the exact opposite seemed to be taking place. The more Carrie was naked the longer Mandy wanted her to stay that way and the more Carrie looked forward to her visits. The girls, who were already close, seemed to grow even closer. And there was sexual tension in the air between the two of them. So much so that Carrie was embarrassingly wet by the time she was able to put her clothes back on.    
   
By weeks’ end Mandy had managed to keep Carrie naked for five hours! Carrie for her part was still extremely embarrassed by it all but secretly relished the close bond that seemed to be forming between the two so she tolerated the quirky requests of her friend. Of course the more Carrie stayed naked the more lavishly and trendy Mandy dressed thus accentuating the differences between the two. Mandy felt power and Carrie felt she had to please – a dangerous combination to be sure.   
   
Mandy wanted to take things a bit further but wasn’t quite sure how to proceed. She realized that part of the fun was dominating her friend and watching her cope. She LOVED the embarrassing looks Carrie gave when she was placed in awkward situations. She just HAD to push her further, but how? Unwittingly Carrie actually provided the means.   
   
“Mandy, I had SUCH a great time this week and you are such a great friend. I just don’t know how to thank you for all you’ve done for me. My life was miserable until I met you. I just wish I could do something as nice for you as you have done for me?”     
   
Mandy smiled and seized the opportunity. “Well there is something . . . no never mind.”   
   
“What?”   
   
“It’s nothing really.” Mandy said as she went about cleaning up the house pretending to ignore her friend.   
   
“No really what is it? Is there something I can do for you; something that would make you happy?”   
     
“Well, two things actually but they can both be accomplished by the same means: First, I want more than anything to help you improve your self-confidence.”   
   
“Yeah,” Carrie said sheepishly, “I’m working on that – I AM a bit more outgoing thanks to you but it’s hard, you know . . .” Carrie lowered her head. She absolutely hated talking about herself. She longed for her friend’s self-assurance. She was so alive and exciting.    
     
“Yes, well, the second might help speed things up a bit. I wonder if we could make a rule.”   
   
“What sort of rule?” Carrie asked quite interested in what her friend’s idea might be.    
   
“I would like you to always be naked when you’re in this house – from the moment you arrive till the moment you leave.”   
   
Carrie’s eyes widened. “You can’t serious? You want me naked ALL the time?!”      
   
“Sure. Like I said it will help your self-confidence and it would make me VERY happy.”   
   
“I . . . I can’t do THAT! What about your mom? She’d kill me if she ever caught me.”   
   
Mandy smiled and put her arm around her friend. “Look, you know as well as I do that my mom is hardly ever home. She works nights and during the day she mostly hangs out at her boyfriend’s house. How many times has she seen you so far? None. If she does come home and catch you I’ll handle everything, just trust me.”   
   
Carrie wrung her hands and nervously paced the floor. “I don’t know. I’m not sure I can do this.”   
   
“Why not? You’ve done it so far a little at a time so what’s the big deal? The next time you come over just give me your clothes and I’ll put them away until you’re ready to leave. That way you won’t be tempted to wimp out.” Looking at her frightened girlfriend she made those puppy dog eyes and pleaded sweetly, “Please, pretty please do it for me? Do it for yourself.”     
   
Carrie looked at Mandy. Despite her fear she really wanted to do something for nice her. “Okay,” she reluctantly said with a sigh. “If you REALLY want me to and it’s THAT important to you, I’ll try it.”  

Nudity for Points – Part Two

Carrie hardly slept that night wondering about her decision. A little voice kept telling her that Mandy was just out to humiliate her. After all why would any body want to really look at her miserable body anyway except to make fun of it? She quickly suppressed such thoughts and attributed them to her lack of self confidence. After all she did have fun that last week. Deep inside Carrie liked it when Mandy was happy and for whatever reason Mandy did seem to really want her to do this. No matter how hard this was going to be, she decided that she wad going to go through with it no matter what. And of course, there were those “feelings” down below that were undeniably exciting.   
   
The next day Carrie made her way over to her friend’s house. Mandy greeted her at the door before she even had time to knock. “COME ON IN!” Mandy said excitedly. “This is how I want it to work whenever you come over. Whether I’m here to greet you or not, just come on in, strip off everything and put your stuff in the wooden box here by the door and lock it. You can then make yourself at home. When it’s time for you to leave I’ll unlock the box and give you your stuff back.”   
   
Carrie’s eyes widened! “I thought I would just, you know, do it like we’ve been doing. Why do I have to lock everything up?”   
   
“Silly thing . . . it’s for your own good. Like I said before you must push your boundaries, challenge yourself. What’s the matter don’t you TRUST me?”   
   
“Um, sure I trust you,” Carrie quickly replied so as not to offend her friend and started undressing. “It just feels weird is all – locking my things up.”   
   
“Of COURSE it feels weird. That’s the whole point.”   
   
There was a certain warped logic in Mandy’s argument and that familiar feeling began to make itself known down below as Carrie stood naked dropping her things in the box. When she clicked the lock shut a nervous tingle shot up her spine but Mandy soon had her feeling quite at ease as the two lounged around.     
   
The entire process was repeated for several days and Carrie soon became a creature of habit. Unbeknownst to Carrie, during the week Mandy had been carefully and ever so subtly removing anything in the house that could be used for cover. There were no towels in the bathroom for instance as Mandy had hidden them. Curtains were replaced by mini-blinds. The tablecloth and placemats were tossed. Even the throw pillows on the sofa were put away. Carrie hadn’t noticed. She was too busy enjoying the company of her friend.    
   
On Thursday, Carrie arrived and as was her custom, and entered the house. She was beginning to feel quite at home as she was spending so much of her time there. Mandy wasn’t there to greet her as she had said sometimes she might not be, so Carrie didn’t think anything of it and began stripping off her clothes and locking them in the box by the door. She figured Mandy was probably in the bathroom or something so she turned on the TV and began channel surfing.   
   
She was sitting on the couch watching a program when the door suddenly opened and to Carrie’s horror in walked Traci and Kim, two classmates from school.   
   
“Well, well, WELL . . . what do we have here?” Traci asked sarcastically as she looked over the naked girl before her. Kim just snickered with her hand over her mouth.   
   
Carrie immediately looked around for something to cover herself and finding nothing suitable, drew herself up into a ball putting her arms around her chest and pulling her legs up onto the sofa to hide her essentials.   
   
“Just look at that! She’s blushing!” Traci said as she sat next to Carrie. “I don’t think she likes being NAKED in front of us.”   
   
“What’s the mater Carrie?” Kim teased. “Weren’t expecting company were you? Did we interrupt something intimate . . . Hmmmmmm?” Both girls giggled at Kim’s remark and Carrie just wanted to die!   
   
Any successes that Mandy might have achieved during the last week were slowly being erased by the good-natured kidding of these two girls.  
   
“Hi Guys!” Mandy said as she rounded the corner. “I see you’ve met Carrie.”   
   
“Yeah, what gives? Why is she like naked?” Traci asked.   
   
“It’s an initiation into an exclusive club at school. They selected Carrie and as part of her initiation she has to stay naked whenever she can. She selected me as her independent monitor since I’m her closest friend.”   
   
“What’s the name of this club?” Kim asked excitedly.   
   
“Sorry I can’t tell you that. But I can tell you that many of THE most popular kids in school are members. From what I’ve gathered they are pretty particular about who they choose to let in – some are jocks, some are geeks, some are rich kids.”   
   
Traci looked puzzled. “I’ve never heard of such a club. Are you a member too?”   
   
Mandy laughed, “No they haven’t asked me. I’m just helping Carrie. But I think it must be sponsored or endorsed by a couple of the Greek houses at the college campus – you know doing some preliminary recruiting so when the kids get to college they’ll pledge to that sorority or fraternity, or something like that. Being a member of this high school club must give them a leg up – sort of like being pre-screened or something. I don’t really know but that’s the rumor.”   
   
Carrie just sat on the couch terribly embarrassed. She realized that her friend was coming to her rescue by trying to help explain her situation but she was afraid she was only making things worse!     
   
“That makes sense. I’ve heard of all that naked hazing that goes on at college,” Kim added. “Wow! This is so exciting! How long do you have to do this Carrie?”   
   
Carrie shot glance at Mandy then answered, “I . . . um . . . I don’t know.”   
   
“She doesn’t know because she hasn’t earned enough points yet.” Mandy explained.   
   
All three girls looked at Mandy with puzzled looks. Carrie was shocked and bewildered. “Points,” Traci asked?     
   
Mandy went over to the desk and retrieved a clipboard and began looking it over. “Yeah, in order to pass her initiation she has to get 500 points. See here,” she explained showing the clipboard to Traci and Kim, “she gets points assigned for certain things. One point for each hour she’s naked, 5 points for letting others see her naked, 20 points for being naked outside and so on. My job is to witness the events and tally the points.”   
   
Carrie’s face turned white as a sheet! What was Mandy doing?!   
   
“This ROCKS!” Kim said obviously becoming more enthused. “Gee Carrie, so far you only have 20 points. You’ve got a LONG way to go to get to 500.”   
   
“Well, actually she now has 25 points – she got 5 more when the two of you saw her naked.”   
   
“Hey that’s right!” Traci added completely buying into Mandy’s explanation. “This is like soooooo cool!”   
   
“Mandy . . . ahem,” Carrie said clearing her throat, “Could I see you privately for a moment.”   
   
“Sure,” Mandy replied. “You guys make yourself at home. Grab a Coke or something from the fridge. We’ll be right back.”   
   
Once they were out of earshot of the two girls Carrie whispered frantically, “What the HELL are you doing?!”   
   
“Just explaining your nudity, that’s all.”    
   
Carrie grabbed the clipboard and to her horror she saw a neatly printed form with columns and tasks already assigned points. Every day she had spent naked with Mandy had points assigned. All sorts of thoughts invaded Carrie’s mind. “You PRE-PLANNED all this?!”   
   
“Of course silly, I had to think of something to credibly explain what was going on in case it was needed. I couldn’t very well tell people that you were so ashamed of your body that I was working on your self-esteem could I? I mean if word ever got out THAT was the reason you’d be the laughing stock of the entire school. You wouldn’t want that would you?”   
   
“No . . . but . . .” Carrie replied hesitantly.   
   
“Besides, look at them out there. They BOTH admire you for being selected and for what you are doing. In fact this could really boost your popularity AND help your self-esteem at the same time.”   
   
“No way! I‘ll think of something else to tell them,” Carrie said emphatically.   
   
Mandy made her puppy dog eyes again and said sweetly, “Just do this for me, please? It would mean a lot if you’d go along with my story.”   
   
That did it. Carrie could never refuse Mandy anything if she really wanted it as she owed her so much – especially when she had that puppy-dog look. “Oh alright, but you had better not get me in trouble at school over this!”   
   
“Just trust me,” Mandy said with confidence.    
   
When they rejoined the others Traci spoke up, “Is everything okay? Carrie looked a little upset before.”   
   
“Yeah, everything’s fine. Carrie is just a little worried that you might jeopardize her chances with the club. She’s afraid I’ve told you too much already and you’ll spread this around campus and she’ll get disqualified. It’s supposed to be a SECRET club. They don’t want to invite the scrutiny of the school administration.”    
   
“Oh we won’t tell a SOUL, will we Traci?” Kim remarked sincerely.   
   
“Heck no, but now that we know, can we help?” Traci asked hopefully.   
     
“Sure,” Mandy spoke up before Carrie could object. “I think having more than one independent witness might make her case stronger. I’m sure it will impress the selection committee.” Carrie couldn’t believe what she was hearing!   
   
“SWEET!” Kim exclaimed. “Carrie I never thought you had it in you, but I think you’re amazing!”   
   
Carrie loved the praise – especially from a girl she once thought a snob. She was still hopelessly embarrassed being naked in front of her classmates however and had resumed her ball-like position on the couch.    
   
All three girls joined Carrie in the front room. Mandy whispered discreetly to her friend so that the others wouldn’t hear. “Relax! You look so dorky sitting like that. If you don’t sit with more confidence they’ll never believe my explanation. You don’t have to worry about them. They think you’re cool now, so don’t blow it.”   
   
As Mandy took her seat Carrie reluctantly placed her legs on the floor and slowly dropped her arms revealing her less than endowed chest to her classmates. She expected all sorts of snide remarks from the guests about her body now that it was completely on display for them to see, but to her surprise, no one said a thing. Instead they all sat chatting away like they were now old friends. Neither Kim nor Traci had ever even said a polite “hello” to her when they passed in the corridors at school. Now it would seem they were treating Carrie like she was their best friend.   
   
As they sat munching on the chips Mandy had put out for them Kim spoke up to Traci, “We’ve just GOT to think of ways for Carrie to earn more points!”   
   
To her horror Carrie suddenly realized that she might actually be expected to go through with all this with Kim and Traci as witnesses. She had been so caught up with the sudden horror of being seen naked before that she hadn’t thought the whole initiation story thing all the way through. She trusted Mandy though, so she kept quiet.   
   
“Yeah, one point for each hour naked in this house would take like forever to get 500 points! Why time might expire before she ever made it through!” Traci added emphatically.   
   
“Let’s see if we can come up with a few ideas to speed things along? Is that Okay with you Carrie?”   
   
Carrie shot a terse glance at Mandy knowing she was trapped. “Well, um I guess so. It doesn’t hurt to at least TALK about it.” She emphasized the word “TALK” so Mandy might take the hint and come to her rescue once again.   
   
Mandy just smiled.

Public Nudity for Points – Part Three

“Hey I know,” Traci said breaking the thoughtful silence, “Maybe she could streak the Football game this Friday!”   
   
Carrie almost fainted at hearing her suggestion.   
   
“No, that would never work,” Mandy interrupted. “Too much chance she would get caught. Besides, maybe we should stay away from school so as not to draw suspicion to the club. It was a nice idea though.”   
   
“Well, maybe she could streak the shopping mall then. What do you think Carrie?” Traci asked thoughtfully.   
   
“Um . . . listen, guys,” Carrie said nervously. Mandy looked over at her friend pleading with her eyes not to ruin everything. Carrie had a change of heart and decided to try and be diplomatic. Maybe she could talk her way out of this somehow while preserving her friend’s dignity. “You all act like I’m some kind of experienced flasher or something. Just because I’m trying out for this club doesn’t mean this is easy for me. You know me, I’m basically pretty shy.”   
   
To Carrie’s surprise Kim jumped in and defended her. “Yeah Traci, that idea is pretty bold. Carrie can’t do something like that!”   
   
“Thank you, Kim. I knew you’d understand,” Carrie said feeling a bit relieved.   
   
“Maybe we should try something a little less daring at first, you know letting her work up to the big stuff.” Kim explained. “How about we all take a walk around the neighborhood tonight? How many points would that be worth, Mandy?”        
   
Carrie’s eyes bulged out of their sockets! There was no way she’d EVER go out naked in public!   
   
“Hmmm,” Mandy said checking the clipboard, “let’s see, that would be 10 points for being outside naked, 1 point if we did it for an hour and 5 more points if somebody actually saw her . . . 16 possible points I’d say.”   
   
“Gee you could almost double your total!” Traci said encouragingly.   
   
“Hey, I thought you said earlier that she’d get 20 points for being outside naked?” Kim interrupted.   
   
“That’s 20 points for being outside DURING DAYLIGHT. Only 10 points if it’s dark outside,” Mandy explained, “the greater the risk, the greater the points. I’ve got a whole list.”   
   
“Still that’s pretty good,” Traci remarked. “How about it, Carrie Are you up for it?”   
   
All eyes were upon her and she was almost in panic mode. She could see the anticipation in their eyes. None of them wanted her to fail and despite her fear over the proposed task, she could almost literally feel their admiration and support. She had never before been so popular or so well thought of. It would be devastating to let them down. Before she knew what she was doing she heard herself reply meekly, “I . . . I guess I could do that.”   
   
“OUTSTANDING!” the girls said almost in unison. Kim came over and patted Carrie on the back supportively as the others applauded.   
   
“You go, girl!” Traci said as she stood up to get herself another drink.   
   
They all sat around chatting as the tension built during the evening. Carrie was trying to put this off as long as she could and the others were shocked at what they were about to witness. There was nervous laughter all around as they sat and talked about a wide range of subjects. For once in her life Carrie felt included and a part of something. She seemed to belong. She had girlfriends – pleural – not just Mandy. Of course she couldn’t help getting the feeling that their interest was of the morbid type, like a group of people watching a condemned person spend their last moments before the execution.   
   
She also felt ill-at ease being naked in front of them. She did her best to act confident, however, spurred on by the fact that no one made even the slightest derogatory comment about her body, a fact that surprised her to no end.   
   
Soon it was 9:00pm. “Gee, look at the time,” Kim said quite surprised at the lateness of the hour. “I’ve got to be going soon. If Carrie is going to do this for an hour we had better get started!”   
   
“AN HOUR,” Carrie thought to herself! She hadn’t even realized that to get a point an hour had to pass.    
   
Mandy stood up and walked to the front door. “Let’s go guys. Time’s a wasting!”   
   
“Where . . . where are we going to go?” Carrie asked nervously still sitting on the couch.   
   
“OH, how about we walk up and down all the streets of the neighborhood. That ought to take about an hour.” Mandy suggested.   
   
“Yeah, and if we stay on the sidewalks there’s a good chance you’ll be seen too so that’s another 5 points!” Kim pointed out.   
   
“I don’t know . . .” Carrie said fearfully. She didn’t want them to think she was backing out but she didn’t want to be seen either!   
   
“What ever do you mean, Carrie?” Kim asked a bit confused.   
   
“Aw, she means that it’s dark outside and getting late. There probably won’t be anyone about so we had better not count on that extra 5 points, isn’t that right Carrie?” Traci asked defending her friend.   
   
“Yeah . . . that’s what I meant.”   
   
“Still, that’s 11 points for sure anyway. If someone DOES see her, that’s icing on the cake!” Traci said as she went over and took Carrie by the hand helping her off the couch.   
   
Carrie walked nervously toward the front door drawing her courage from the group. The fact that they were going to be with her made all this easier. She could have never done this alone. Perhaps in a group she’d be less noticeable she rationalized to herself.    
   
Immediately outside the cooler night air swept across her skin making her nipples oh so pointed and oh so much more obvious.   
   
“Gee Carrie,” Traci said teasingly after noticing her pointed nipples, “You must be cold!” The girls all laughed and started their walk.   
   
Mercifully no one seemed to be out. There were no cars in the street and all seemed quiet. The farther away from the safety of Mandy’s house they walked, they more fearful Carrie became though she tried not to show it.    
   
“This is so cool!” Kim said excitedly. “You are so brave!”   
   
True to her suggestion they kept to the sidewalks. Every now and then the sounds of a radio or television blaring from inside one of the houses they passed made Carrie’s heart pound.    
   
Soon she heard a car approaching them from behind. “Get next to the street, Carrie” Traci said authoritatively. “Here’s your chance at 5 more points!” Traci literally pushed her next to the curb almost making her stumble in the process just as the car sped by.   
   
“Woo-hoo, FIVE easy points!” Kim said emphatically at the top of her lungs.   
   
“Um, not so fast,” Mandy said in a serious tone. “I can’t be absolutely sure that someone actually SAW her can I? For all we know the driver didn’t even notice our naked friend here. I mean they didn’t honk or yell out the window or anything. The car just passed us by.”   
   
What in the hell was Mandy doing, Carrie wondered to herself?    
   
“I see your point,” Traci said concurring with Mandy. “You mean that in order for you to give the 5 extra points there can be no doubt that someone noticed that Carrie was naked. We’ll have to work on that.”   
   
Great, Carrie thought, that’s all she needed!   
   
They walked the sidewalks for another 20 minutes without incident. The longer Carrie spent outside naked the more that old feeling down below made its presence known. Soon Carrie was as wet as she had EVER been! Then as they went over to the next block, it happened.   
   
“Is that some guy outside walking his dog?” Kim asked.   
   
“I do believe it is! Here’s our chance to get those 5 extra points! Come on Carrie let’s pick up the pace before he goes back inside!” Traci said as she started to pep-step down the sidewalk. The others soon did the same leaving poor Carrie behind! “Hurry up Carrie!” she yelled over her shoulder.   
   
Carrie soon joined the group, not because she wanted to show herself to this stranger but more out of a fear of being left behind!   
   
“Hello!” Mandy called out to the man as they approached making sure he saw them coming.   
   
“Hello,” he said politely and went back to watching his dog. When he finally looked up again the group was standing right in front of him.   
   
“Nice night isn’t it?” Mandy asked making idle conversation.   
   
“Yes it . . . whoa! What’s this?!” he asked musically as he saw the naked girl standing in front of him.   
   
“Oh this is Carrie,” Kim spoke up with pride.”   
   
Carrie’s legs almost buckled out from under her. This was the first time that a MALE had ever seen her naked! She could barely bring herself to look at him - so afraid of what she might see in his eyes. The girls might not have ridiculed her body but she was SURE a man would!   
   
“Isn’t she a LITTLE under-dressed?” the man said politely causing Carrie to blush as she was now sure that he was looking at her nudity.   
   
“Yes, well she lost a bet,” Mandy volunteered.   
   
The man laughed. “I remember losing a few bets when I was young too!” He then took a step closer and continued, “Carrie, was it?”   
   
“Yes, sir,” Carrie answered politely as she instinctively looked up at him. “You sure are brave . . . and PRETTY too!” said the man smiling.   
   
“Why, thank you, sir,” Carrie said almost choking on her words. She began floating on air! The man said she was pretty!! Never mind that all men would think ANY naked girl was pretty she took it as the supreme compliment. It was like a shot of adrenalin that gave her a chemical high and she could feel the wetness flowing down her thighs.   
   
He stood there admiring the view as the girls made small talk about how cute his dog was. Traci even took her time petting the animal prolonging Carrie’s exposure. She was frightened, yes, but also excited. After all, even though he was older, he was still a guy! She would remember that feeling for the rest of her life!   
   
Soon the man excused himself and went back inside and the girls continued their walk.   
   
By the time they made it back to Mandy’s house over an hour elapsed.   
They had no sooner entered the house when Kim looked over at Carrie and giggled! “Why, would you LOOK at that?!”   
   
“What?” Traci asked.   
   
Kim just giggled all the more and finally pointed at Carrie’s pelvis saying, “That’s got to be the biggest clit I’ve EVER seen!”   
   
“Holy . . . You’ve GOT to be kidding!” Traci said with her mouth wide open as Mandy looked on with amusement. There stood Carrie with her clit sticking out about a third of an inch – damp and looking like it was saying, “I’m excited! Play with me!”   
   
“I guess you had fun, huh?” Kim said teasingly.   
   
“That’s okay” Traci said empathetically, “Truth be told I’m a little worked up myself and I had my clothes on!”   
   
Carrie wanted to die! She knew she had a rather prominent clitoris but it was the first time anyone else had noticed it. At least Traci’s comment made it seem perfectly okay. They stood there talking about the walk for several minutes reinforcing Carrie’s arousal until she almost couldn’t take it anymore.    
   
“How many points?” Traci finally asked.   
   
“Well, let’s see,” Mandy said as she looked at the clipboard, “That’s 1 point for being naked an hour, 10 points for being naked outside at night, 5 points for being seen naked by someone else and . . .”   
   
“And?” Kim asked.   
   
“And 5 points for being visibly aroused! That’s 21 points!”   
   
“OUTSTANDING!” Kim noted. “You’ve doubled your total all thanks to us! I can’t wait to help you some more!” Traci said warmly. “This is going to be sooooo much fun!”

Public Nudity for Points – Part Four

Before they went home Mandy wrote down the events of that evening on the forms. “You two initial here next to mine.” Both Traci and Kim seemed so enthused about participating and were almost giddy as they made their marks on the form.   
   
Carrie for her part realized that the form alone was quite embarrassing and she it would be devastating if it ever fell into the wrong hands!   
   
Before the girls left they each took one last lingering look at Carrie’s still aroused clit, each giving her an awkward grin as they bid her good-bye. There was no escaping the fact that whenever Carrie was aroused everyone would know it. It was so humiliating! She now understood how boys felt.   
   
After arriving at her home, Carrie couldn’t sleep. She lay in bed replaying the events of that night in her mind over and over. To think, a MAN actually thought she was pretty!! That thought alone led her to three of the best orgasms she had ever had! True she was almost humiliated to death at first by being discovered naked by Traci and Kim but that was nothing compared to being seen by a male AND . . . he thought she was pretty! He was so cool about it. He didn’t complain or anything! Carrie couldn’t get over that.   
   
After her fourth orgasm of the night she began to get more realistic about this whole affair. She realized that she might have to actually go through with this initiation thing. She was sure Traci and Kim wouldn’t let it go. She would have to think of something to wiggle her way out of this without offending Mandy, her one “true” friend. Still, it was nice for a change to be popular among so many people! That alone was pretty cool.    
   
The next time they got together was on a Saturday. Carrie was sitting on the couch naked talking to Mandy when Traci and Kim came over. Mandy didn’t seem to be expecting them but made them feel welcome anyway.   
   
“Did you ‘get-off’ after you went home Carrie?” Traci teased. “You sure were worked up before we left!” The girls chuckled while looking at Carrie.   
   
Trying to maintain some sense of dignity Carrie responded, “What a question! I can’t believe you even asked that!”   
   
“Oh come on,” Traci said musically, “If that was me I wouldn’t have even waited until I got home! You would have heard me moaning all the way downtown!” The girls then laughed all the louder.   
   
“You would have, wouldn’t you?” Mandy teased. “You’re such a slut.”   
   
All this free talk about something so intimate and so personal shocked Carrie, yet somehow the fact that her friends were so open about everything made her feel at ease, less uptight about her nudity. It also made her feel closer to them as a group having shared a conversation that obviously wouldn’t come up among just CASUAL acquaintances.   
   
After some general chatting about what had happed at school that past week, Kim finally interrupted and said, “Guys, we have work to do. We have to help Carrie get more points!”   
   
“Oh yeah,” Traci said with a grin. “It’s DAYLIGHT now! Being naked during the day is worth more right?”    
   
Carrie found herself starting to panic. She had to find a way out of this. She looked at Mandy but she didn’t seem to get her subtle clues so she decided to speak up for herself. “Um . . . isn’t there anything on that list that I can earn points for without being totally naked?”   
   
The girls looked shocked that Carrie would even ASK such a question.   
   
Mandy flipped through the clipboard and said, “Let’s see . . . ah, yes as a matter of fact there are two things that don’t involve complete nudity. I assume they are beginner’s challenges because they aren’t worth much – only 2 points each.”   
   
“Good!” Carrie said firmly. “I want to do those today! I don’t care what they are. Let’s just do them, okay?”   
   
Traci and Kim looked at Carrie with obvious disappointment, like someone deflated a balloon. Carrie began to be concerned. It bothered her for some reason that she was letting them down even though she was only trying to protect herself. It didn’t make sense, but that’s how she felt so she quickly added, “I just want to cross them off the list, you know . . . then we can move on to other things.”   
   
“Oh!” Traci and Kim said with relief and suddenly they appeared proud of Carrie again.    
   
“Are you SURE you want to do these, Carrie?” Mandy asked.   
“Positive.”   
   
“Okay then, let’s get you dressed and head out.”   
   
“What does she have to do?” Kim asked. Mandy showed her the clipboard and Kim began to giggle.    
   
“What are you laughing at?” Carrie asked as she pulled her panties on. “What do I have to do?”   
   
“Sorry,” Mandy spoke up. “Can’t tell you, it says you are to be surprised.” Kim nodded her head in agreement. “Yep, that’s what it says.”   
   
“Fine, I’m ready. Let’s go.”   
   
The girls all piled into Mandy’s car and they headed out. Mandy drove around several subdivisions before stopping the car in front of a house.   
   
“Why are we stopping?” Carrie asked totally confused.   
   
“It’s a yard sale.” Mandy explained. “Let’s check it out.”   
   
Carrie was amused. Poor Mandy, she thought. That girl has a one track mind: shopping, she mused. Oh well, perhaps she could find a bargain here too.   
   
As they walked up the lawn she heard someone say, “Hi Carrie!” It was Matt Taylor from school.    
   
“Hi Matt,” Carrie said acknowledging her friend, “Out shopping too?”   
   
“No, I live here. This is my house.” The girls were all smiles at seeing Matt which gave Carrie Goosebumps. Something about their grins made her nervous.   
   
She moved on and began looking at some of the stuff displayed on the tables and the other girls did the same. After a few minutes she began to calm down. The yard sale was fairly large. She wandered about checking things out when Kim came over holding a dress. “What do you think of this, Carrie, do you like it?”   
   
“Yeah, it’s pretty.”   
      
“Good, try it on.”   
   
“Huh?”   
   
Kim smiled and whispered, “That’s your task. You have to strip down to your underwear and try on a garment at a yard sale.”   
   
“WHAT? HERE?!!!”   
   
By now Mandy and Traci had joined them and Mandy confirmed her fears.   
   
“But . . . MATT’S HERE!” She could see the looks on their faces and she did, after all, say that she wanted to do the non-nude tasks no matter what. “Oh all right. Hurry up and hand me that dress.”   
   
“Not until you strip first,” Kim said slyly.   
   
Carrie blushed profusely and began quickly taking off her T-shirt and tossed it to Mandy. Her only hope was to try on the dress without attracting attention and then get dressed in her own clothes before anyone noticed. She had just unzipped her jeans and pulled them down to her knees when she realized that she would have to take her shoes off before taking off the jeans otherwise they would get stuck. She hopped on one leg as she tried to remove the first shoe. Her hopping drew Matt’s attention and he approached the group.   
   
“What’s going on?” he asked studying the odd sight before him.   
   
“MATT!” Carrie almost shrieked! If it were possible to die from embarrassment she would have dropped dead right then and there.   
   
“She’s trying on this dress,” Mandy explained. “That’s okay isn’t it?”   
   
Carrie tried not to look at her classmate and struggled to remove her remaining shoe.   
   
“Ah yeah, I guess it’s Okay. Carrie, you could use the house if you want.” Matt said trying to be gallant.   
   
“Um . . . No that’s Okay, this won’t take a minute.” Carrie said as she slid off her jeans. She was now standing in just her bra and ill-fitting panties. As she looked up to retrieve the dress she caught Matt’s eyes. They were glistening and this embarrassed her to no end. Matt didn’t avert his eyes either, but stood there taking it all in. She could literally feel the tension among the girls as they too looked back and forth between her and Matt.   
   
After putting on the dress, Carrie tried to act as though it didn’t bother her. “What do you think, Matt?” she asked as she twirled around showing off the dress.   
   
Matt laughed,” Truthfully, I liked you better the other way!”   
   
“You perv!” Kim said giggling.   
   
“Well, I LIKE it,” Carrie said trying to make light of the situation. “I’ll take it.”   
   
“Do you want to wear it home?” Matt asked politely.   
   
“No, she’ll change back.” Traci quickly said smiling.   
   
Stepping back to watch Matt said, “Suits me.”   
   
Carrie nervously stripped off the dress. As she was standing in just her bra and panties once again, an angry voice called out, “Just what is going over here?”    
   
“Mother!” Matt said nervously.    
   
The older lady came right up to Carrie and gave her a disapproving look. Carrie suddenly felt very ashamed.    
   
“I . . . was just trying on this dress,” she said with her voice quivering.   
   
“Ah huh . . . I’ll bet.”   
   
“Really mom, she did try it on. She’s going to buy it.” Matt said coming to her defense.   
   
His mom gave him a glare and pointed toward the house indicating she wanted him to leave. Matt hung his head and silently walked off.   
   
“And you young lady . . . get dressed and leave this instant and I’ll thank you NOT to EVER come back do you hear?”    
   
“Yes ma’am,” Carrie replied meekly.    
   
Leaving Carrie standing in her underwear, she stomped off yelling, “Matt, I want a word with you!”   
   
As the lady walked off Carrie slowly put her own clothes back on and    
they left. Carrie was so ashamed and she could barely find the courage to face her friends.   
   
“That was soooooo sweet!” Traci said as they drove off. “Did you see the look on Matt’s face when he saw Carrie?   
   
“Forget the look, did you see his boner?” Kim exclaimed.   
   
“No way!” Traci argued.   
   
“Yes way, I thought he was going to pop the snap off his britches!”   
   
The girls all laughed as they drove along. “Carrie gave Matt a boner. Carrie gave Matt a boner!”      
   
Suddenly this was all fun again. “Did I really?” Carrie asked naively.   
   
“Hell yes, girl!” Kim said proudly. “Just imagine what would have happened if he had seen you completely NAKED!”   
   
Carrie shuttered at the thought.

Public Nudity for Points – Part Five

Carrie sat nervously in the backseat of the car as they drove along. She was a mixture of raw emotions. Even though she wasn’t naked for this last stunt, MATT TAYLOR, a boy in her class saw her in her underwear! This may not have been a big thing to many of the girls on campus but to Carrie it was earth-shattering. She wasn’t sure if she could EVER face him again at school. Still there were those undeniable feelings down below and if her friends were right, she had aroused him with her body – a body she didn’t think was worth much. She wasn’t sure if she could really accept that fact or not, but it made her feel good.     
   
She didn’t have long to brood over her conflicting feelings though. “On to the next task!” she heard Kim say excitedly.   
   
Why in the world was she going along with all this? She knew it was all bogus. There was no club initiation, no point system; no selection committee. Then she looked over at Mandy driving the car and she knew why – it was all so that Mandy could save face. Carrie would do ANYTHIHG to keep from hurting her friend. Besides she was too chicken to make waves, especially not since having come so far and after all the things she had done. If she revealed that the initiation story was indeed bogus, what would Traci and Kim think of her then? The only rational explanation then for running around the neighborhood naked would be that she was a slut! Carrie was a lot of things but she was definitely not a slut. No she had to stick it out. Surely it couldn’t get much worse.   
   
Mandy pulled into the parking garage of the Bilton Hotel – a luxury high-rise building in the middle of downtown. “Why are we here?” Carrie asked nervously.   
   
“To do your next task silly,” Kim explained laughing still holding the clipboard.   
   
“Let’s go inside,” Mandy said as she opened her car door. “Then I’ll explain it all to you.”   
   
Buoyed by the fact that this was supposed to be a non-nude task she mustered up the courage to join the girls. She needed all the strength she could get however. Being seen in her underwear in a quiet residential neighborhood was totally different than being in a crowded downtown hotel! She could only hope this new task wasn’t as bad as she feared.   
   
Mandy directed the girls to the first floor restroom and told them to wait for her as she had something to do. “I’ll join you in a minute.”   
   
The girls all marveled at how luxurious the bathroom fixtures were. Marble countertops, brass faucets, huge ornate mirrors, it was like nothing they had ever seen. Of course the formality of the restroom only heightened Carrie’s fears of how out of place it would be to be seen in just her underwear in such a magnificent place. Fortunately the restroom was empty which gave Carrie a little relief.   
    
Mandy soon returned carrying something. “Are you ready for your next task, Carrie? This should be easy.”    
     
“I suppose . . . what do I have to do?”   
   
“You are to walk out and mingle for FIVE minutes in the hotel lobby wearing only this,” Mandy said as she held out a white towel with the Bilton logo on it. “I snatched it from the pool area.”   
     
The girls all giggled as Carrie held up the towel. It wasn’t very big. In fact it looked as though it might not cover the essentials.   
   
“You mean I’ll be NAKED under this little towel and I have to go out there in front of all those people and walk around for FIVE minutes!” Carrie said swallowing hard.    
   
“Pretty much that’s right,” Mandy said. “And if you do that you’ll get another 2 points.”   
   
“Gee, that’s hardly seems worth it,” Traci noted. “Here we’ve been running around all morning and all Carrie has to show for it will be a few lousy points. What if she was seen in the lobby naked? How many points would that be worth?”   
   
“WHAT?!!”  Carrie exclaimed almost at the top of her lungs.    
   
Kim jumped in siding with Carrie. “She’ll get arrested for sure.”   
   
“Not if it wasn’t her fault,” Traci said calmly.    
   
“What do you mean?”   
   
“Here’s my idea. Carrie puts on the towel and walks around for 5 minutes – that’ll give her 2 points then I’ll come up and start an argument with her and then steal the towel and run away with it leaving her naked. Since it wasn’t her fault no one will blame her. Then Carrie can then make a dash out the door. Mandy will be waiting outside at the curb with the car running and we can all then, as they say, get the heck out of Dodge. How many points would that be worth?”   
   
Mandy and Kim were giggling at hearing Traci’s idea. “Let’s see that’s 2 points for the towel part, 20 points for being naked outside during daylight, 5 points for being seen by other people, 5 bonus points for being seen by more than 10 people and 10 bonus points for it being a risky public exposure. If I did my math right, that’s 52 points.”   
   
“WOW, FIFTY-TWO points,” Traci said with pride not realizing that her idea was worth so much. Gee Carrie you’ve just GOT to do this!”   
   
“Yeah, Carrie, that’s a LOT of points. You can’t let this opportunity pass by.”   
   
“Yes but . . . I mean . . . I don’t know . . .”   
   
“Oh you aren’t going to CHICKEN out are you?” Mandy asked sarcastically. She then made her now trademark “puppy dog” eyes and said, “Do it for me? It would be so much fun!”   
   
“So much fun for you, you mean! You aren’t the one going naked in a public lobby” Carrie thought silently to herself. Carrie looked at all the faces before her full of anticipation. She couldn’t back down now. How would she explain it? “No I’m not chickening out,” she finally said firmly. “It’s just that this is such a fancy place, I’ll get thrown out just being out there in my towel. We’ll never have time to complete all of Traci’s idea.”   
   
“Sure you will,” Mandy said positively. “People walk in from the pool through the lobby all the time on their way back to their rooms. Everybody will just think you’ve been swimming, that’s all. Trust me.”   
   
Carrie was beginning to HATE those words. Reluctantly Carrie grabbed the towel and began to undress. Just stripping out of her clothes with the girls watching was awkward. What if someone came in? How would she explain that, she wondered? Once she was naked Traci snickered.   
   
“What are you snickering about?” Kim asked then looked at Carrie. “OH, I see . . . somebody’s already excited!” Carrie blushed and quickly wrapped the towel around her. ‘Damn clitoris’ she cursed to herself. Fortunately the towel did indeed cover the essentials, much better than Carrie first thought. She looked herself over in the mirror and felt a little better. At least she had a chance now that people might think she had been swimming.    
   
“Just go out and walk around.” Traci instructed. “I’ll keep time. When you see me in the lobby you’ll know your 5 minutes are up and you have two points in the bag, then on with the good stuff.” With that Traci practically shoved poor Carrie out the door.   
   
Carrie had a death grip on her towel after stumbling out of the restroom. She nervously looked around and discovered that no one seemed to be paying attention to her. She stood there at the door and could hear the giggling of the girls inside which made her wince as she hoped no one else would hear them.    
   
The restrooms were along a wall about mid-way of the giant lobby. Directly in front of her about 30 feet away was the main registration desk and people were busy checking-in or out. To her left was the main entrance.  As she looked to her right down the hall she spotted the glass doors leading to the outdoor pool. She decided to slowly move in that direction so that it would look as though she was heading out for a swim. Of course that also took her away from the main exit to the street where Mandy was supposed to be waiting with the car. She’d rather be nearer the exit, but it wouldn’t make sense that a girl in a towel would be there. No, she had to move away closer to the pool.   
   
As she took her first few steps walking on the cold marble tile beneath her bare feet, she became acutely aware of how inappropriate her attire was. Then she noticed the people, many dressed in business attire. She suddenly felt very insecure. As she ambled slowly along towards the pool she would occasionally catch the eye of someone smiling back at her politely but no one seemed offended by her somewhat informal garb.   
   
A loud “DING” startled her and the elevator along the wall just ahead opened up and two rather good-looking teenage boys came out and looked her over. “Heading out for a swim?” One of the boys asked with a grin.   
   
“In a little while,” Carrie replied nervously. She was already quite aroused and now seeing these two quite handsome fellows while wearing only a towel made her wetness increase such that she began to get concerned that she might give herself away.    
   
“Great, we’ll see you out there then,” the teenager said and the two boys scampered off toward the pool. Carrie’s heart skipped a beat when he said “see you out there.” The very thought of these two boys possibly seeing her naked – even if by chance, was almost too much to bear. Before going outside the boys stopped and looked back at Carrie one last time and smiled at her.    
   
Carrie smiled back and then casually turned and pretended to be checking out a poster on the wall hoping they would leave her alone. It was then she spotted Mandy giving her a ‘thumbs up’ sign as she headed out the main entrance presumably to get the car ready.    
   
“Excuse me,” a voice from behind her called out. Carrie instinctively clutched her towel and nervously turned around. A smartly-dressed lady stood there smiling. “Are you thinking of seeing the play?”   
   
“Huh?” Carrie asked totally confused.   
   
“The play,” she said pointing at the poster. “It’s really good you know. I saw it last night.”   
   
“Oh . . . ah maybe,” Carrie said finally catching on. She had been so sure the lady was going to complain about her towel or worse, point out that she was showing something naughty that she shouldn’t be showing in public that her mind had been focused on what she was going to say to explain herself. She never imagined someone would want to engage her in casual conversation. “I might. It looks interesting,” she replied with relief.   
   
“Oh it is,” the lady said giving Carrie the once over. All Carrie could think of was that the lady just KNEW she was naked under the towel. Carrie tried desperately not to blush and thus give herself away.   
   
“Are you in town on business?”   
   
“Oh . . . I live here,” Carrie replied without thinking.   
   
“You LIVE here? Why are you checked into the hotel then?” the lady asked obviously confused.   
   
“No . . . I mean . . . I don’t really LIVE here,” Carrie replied searching for a possible explanation. “I mean, that is, I’m here so often it FEELS like I live here.” She began shifting her feet nervously as she tried to think this through.   
   
“You are on business then?”   
   
“Um yes . . . sort of.” Carrie felt the towel begin to slip a little because of her constant shuffling so she forced herself to stand still and desperately grabbed hold firmly of towel where it was tucked inside itself almost making it come undone in the process.   
   
“Convention?”   
   
“Um yes, I’m with the convention, or rather my dad is.” Carrie said now feeling quite proud of her answer.    
   
“Well, have a good time,” the lady said smiling then left walking towards the front desk. “Do try and see the play. I’m sure you’d just love it.”   
   
Man that was close, Carrie said to herself as her heart was still pounding. Then she saw Traci in the lobby smiling pointing towards her wristwatch. Her heart beat faster still as she now realized what was about to happen. She looked to her left and only a few people were milling about, then glanced back to her right and saw still only a few people – much less than had been about only minutes before.   
   
“Oh gawd!” I can’t do this! Carrie muttered under her breath “I just can’t!”    
   
Traci continued her determined walk towards Carrie. Carrie wanted to run, to hide, heck just to call the whole thing off. She decided to wait until Traci got closer and then quietly tell her she had changed her mind. Sure she’d be disappointed but she’d just have to understand.     
She’d think of something later to explain herself. Then she heard Traci scream out at the top of her lungs causing everyone in the lobby to stop what they were doing and get deathly quiet.   
   
“YOU BITCH!” Traci screamed angrily, “YOU LOUSY THIEVING BITCH!”   
   
“But Traci,” Carrie muttered, “Don’t . . .” It was too late. Traci was on a roll!

Public Nudity for Points – Part Six

“But Traci . . .” was all that Carrie could get out before being shoved by her partner.   
   
“I CAN’T BELIEVE YOU STOLE MY BOYFRIEND! HOW DARE YOU?!” Traci yelled furiously, drawing even more attention from those in the lobby. Except for Traci’s tirade, the lobby was dead silent and all eyes were upon the two girls. In another life Traci could well have been an actress so convincing was she in her role of the angry betrayed girlfriend.   
   
Carrie’s eyes widened in a panic as she knew what was coming and wanted desperately to persuade her friend that she had changed her mind and wanted to call it off.   
   
“I’ve changed my mind . . .” Carrie said urgently but Traci didn’t get it and thought it was all part of the act.   
   
“IT’S TOO LATE FOR THAT – HE LOVES YOU NOW!” Traci then grabbed hold of the towel and simultaneously pushed Carrie backwards with such force that, not only did the towel come off in Traci’s hands, but Carrie landed unceremoniously on her butt on the cold marble floor with her legs spread wide completely exposing her slippery wet charms to anyone who happened to be looking.     
   
“AAAaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!” Carrie yelled in a panic! She didn’t have to pretend to be embarrassed – she was totally mortified!    
   
There was a collective gasp that filled the lobby as the crowd observed what happened to the poor girl. Then someone started laughing, then another, and another and as poor Carrie sat humiliated on the floor too shocked to move paralyzed with fear. Soon the whole lobby; men, women - everyone was laughing!   
   
“SERVES YOU RIGHT, BITCH!” Traci said as she then ran off amid more shouts of laughter as the crowd realized the poor naked girl was now trapped.   
   
It took Carrie a few seconds to collect herself and realize what had just happened. She took the laughter to mean the crowd was making fun of her body rather than being amused at the whole situation. She looked around at all the people giggling and pointing and this only reinforced her conclusion. She then looked down and saw how unladylike she was splayed on the marble tile, her labia glistening quite clearly and her clitoris poking out prominently at the crowd and she shrieked - immediately closing her legs and springing to her feet. She wrapped her arms around her smallish breasts and took off towards the exit in front of her. She made it about 15 feet when the two large side doors suddenly opened some distance ahead of her and people began spilling out into the lobby! Hundreds of well-dressed convention-goers were leaving the auditorium and stepped right in front of poor Carrie, effectively blocking her escape as they mingled about!   
   
Carrie screamed again realizing her path was blocked by a whole new host of people who would now witness her shame. Her scream only served to draw attention to her standing naked in the lobby as up to now they had been oblivious to what had happened previously.   
   
“OH my GAWD, someone shouted, “SHE’S NAKED!”   
   
Carrie, doing the only thing she thought she could do, instinctively turned around and retreated towards the pool doors showing her bare behind to hundreds of people as she ran off. She bolted out the doors and accidentally ran right into the arms of one of the cute teenage boys she had been conversing with only moments before. He was as shocked as she was!   
   
“WHOA! Are you all right?”   
    
Carrie wasn’t about to waste time answering, she jerked her arms rapidly away from the boy who wasn’t about to let go resulting in both of them falling down to the floor. The boy accidentally ended up on top of Carrie with his left hand squeezing her right breast!    
   
A BOY was fondling her! It took a second or two for that to sink in and she didn’t quite know what to make of it. NO boy had EVER touched her before!! It felt good and was extremely humiliating at the same time. “OH GAWD, GET OFF ME!” she finally yelled coming to her senses.   
   
“Excuse me, I’m so sorry . . . I didn’t mean to . . .” the boy stammered as he realized where his hand had ended up. He blushed and quickly got off of her and extended his hand once again to help Carrie off the floor. Though the first boy was genuinely apologetic, his friend was displaying an evil grin as he was staring right at Carrie’s intimate and oh so slippery wet spot. Carrie noticed and wanted to slap him silly but then she heard more laughter – this time coming from those in the outdoor pool area.    
   
She immediately jumped to her feet and began running around the pool looking for a way out. To her horror she discovered there wasn’t any! For security reasons the pool was walled off from the surrounding parking lot. The only way in OR out was back through the lobby!   
   
She began to panic like a trapped rat. “Mommy where’s her swimsuit?” she heard a little girl ask. Carrie didn’t wait for the mother to answer. She made another dash back towards the pool entrance – and the two cute teenage boys. She was totally embarrassed.   
   
Without further incident she managed to exit through the doors and into the lobby, once again seeing the crowd of people. They were all watching her. She assumed that they had known what she just discovered – there was no way out but back through the lobby . . . and this time they were waiting for her.   
    
To her chagrin someone started clapping, then another and soon everyone was applauding. That was surprising to Carrie and for the first time she realized that she probably wasn’t going to be detained or arrested.    
   
She then saw the exit door and started for it in earnest. The crowd was still somewhat thick however and she had to slow down considerably as she squeezed her way past the multitude of people on a break from their lectures. She brushed against several individuals as she tried to escape and once she was even sure someone had purposely squeezed her butt! She was too ashamed and in too much of a hurry to try and see who it was however. Truth be told, she didn’t really want to know!   
   
Finally she managed to get outside and the sudden exposure to the sights and sounds of the traffic on the street and the pedestrians walking the downtown sidewalk almost made her faint!   
   
She frantically looked everywhere for Mandy’s car but it wasn’t in sight. “Where the hell is she?!” she cursed to herself.    
   
“CARRIE!” she finally heard a familiar voice shout. She looked down the road and there was Mandy stuck in traffic about a block up the street waiting for the red light to change!   
   
She had two choices: wait patiently where she was for the light to change near the relative safety of the hotel lobby from whence she came or hightail it down the street to reach Mandy! The choice was obvious – she ran!    
   
Cars honked, people whistled and some yelled encouraging remarks like: “you go girl!”   
   
Finally she reached Mandy’s vehicle and she jumped inside and slammed the door! “Go! Go! GO! GO!” she shouted rapidly in succession.    
   
“I will, I WILL as soon as the light changes!” Mandy said impatiently.   
   
Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, the light did change and traffic did start to move. “HURRY, HURRY, HURRY!” Carrie yelled. “DON’T GET STUCK AT THAT RED LIGHT AGAIN!”   
   
“I’m trying,” Mandy said calmly. As things turned out they did make the light and soon they were off traveling farther and farther from the scene of the crime.    
   
“WOO HOO!” Kim finally shouted as they made it out of the downtown district, “FIFTY-TWO EASY points!”   
   
“What the hell was EASY about that?” Carrie said nervously laughing and still out of breath!   
   
“I can’t believe you actually pulled it off!” Traci said with deep admiration. “You are the man! You rock girl!”   
   
All the girls began talking at once each carrying on their own conversation: “What was it like? What happened? Did you get caught? Oh, I was so embarrassed when that boy fondled my breast!”   
   
The car suddenly got quiet. “A BOY fondled your boob?” Mandy asked incredulously.    
   
“Yep!” Carrie said with so much pride she could hardly contain herself causing everyone to laugh all the more. “Squeezed my butt too!” she added with pride and then went on to explain every little detail as they drove along to a most appreciative audience. It was as though they hungered for every little morsel of detail and would often ask her to repeat some of the juiciest parts. The air in the car was electrified and Carrie was THE center of attention. She liked that. She wasn’t too crazy about what she had just done – but she LOVED the attention.   
   
After babbling on for quite sometime Carrie finally interrupted the girls and asked, “HEY! Where are my clothes?” Carrie was still sitting in the backseat naked and it had just occurred to her that they were traveling down a busy road with all sorts of people that might see her.    
   
“Um . . .” Mandy said nervously. “You tell her, Kim it was your fault.”    
   
“What do you mean her fault?” Carrie inquired a little put out. “Where are my clothes?!”   
   
“Ah . . . well,” Kim replied clearing her throat. “I sort of left them back at the hotel bathroom.”   
   
“YOU WHAT?!”   
   
“I’m sorry. I REALLY am. I didn’t mean too. It’s just that I was so excited and wanted to see what happened . . . you know. I thought I would go back and get them before we left and well . . . in the excitement I forgot!”   
   
Carrie gave her a horrid look but she could see that Kim really felt bad about the whole thing.    
   
Carrie got quiet and just sat there silently with her arms across her chest as they drove along.   
   
Finally Mandy broke the silence, “Hey I’ve got an idea . . .”   
   
Carrie didn’t like the sound of that!

Public Nudity for Points – Part Seven

“What’s your idea, Mandy?” Traci asked enthusiastically.   
   
“Instead of brooding over the fact that Kim screwed up . . .”   
   
Kim interrupted, “I did not screw up. I just accidentally ‘forgot’ that’s all. It’s not like I did it on PURPOSE you know. I feel bad enough already!”   
   
“Okay,” Mandy continued patiently, “instead of taking it out on Kim because she FORGOT Carrie’s clothes, why don’t we make the most of the situation and see if Carrie can stay naked the rest of the day? After all, she’s already naked and she’ll get points for each hour she stays that way.”   
   
Carrie’s eyes widened at her suggestion. Inside she was a bundle of emotions. She was coming off an incredible high having just completed the most outrageous thing she had ever done in her entire life. She was horny, proud of herself for having the guts to go through with it, nervous, embarrassed and scared. Yes there was even a little shame too. She was sure what she had done back at the hotel was wrong and guilt every so often reared its ugly head and invaded her thoughts as well. Good girls just didn’t do this stuff and she was SURE she was a good girl. At least she always had been up till now. She realized that the farther along she went with this silly scheme of Mandy’s, the harder it would be to quit. Still she loved Mandy and would do anything for her. Despite her guilt, she couldn’t bear for her friend to be hurt –especially if she was the cause of it.     
   
“But I have to go to work tonight,” Kim protested, “I’ll miss most of the fun!”   
   
“So,” Traci remarked, “take Carrie with you.”   
   
“Yeah, right,” Carrie said sarcastically. “Like, I’m going to work with you naked.”   
   
“No wait, that’s a GREAT idea,” Mandy said furtively.    
   
“Are you out of your mind?”    
   
Kim suddenly smiled wide, jolting herself back from feeling bad about her error. “I could do that! I really could!”   
   
“KIM!” Carrie cried. “Are you NUTS?” Carrie began to seriously question the sanity of her new-found friends.    
   
“No really you could come with me and help. I just clean houses at night, model homes actually. A Realty company pays me to clean up after their ‘Open Houses’. I just vacuum, clean the mirrors and stuff, no one’s ever around. It easy work and you can help me! It will be fun!” Kim was smiling from ear to ear and her enthusiasm was contagious.   
   
“Does she get extra points for this, Mandy?” Traci asked. “I mean it’s not like sitting all secluded back at your house. Surely this has GOT to be worth more than a point an hour.”   
   
Mandy looked over her shoulder at Carrie smiling and said, “Oh I’m SURE its worth more. I’ll have to see exactly how much more when we get home.”   
   
“PERFECT!” Kim said excitedly. “It’s all settled then. Carrie will come to work with me tonight.”    
   
Now it was Carrie’s turn to fume. First off, she had never agreed to stay naked the rest of the day and secondly she distinctly remembered objecting to the whole idea anyway. She was about to speak up and say so when Tracy sealed her fate.   
   
“I see Carrie LIKES the idea,” she said as she nodded downward towards Carrie’s lap. There standing proudly at attention was her clitoris.    
   
“Darn that thing,” Carrie muttered! “It always gives me away!” The girls all began laughing hysterically. “Oh crap! Did I actually say that out loud?” Kim and Traci both nodded their heads still giggling. Now Carrie was really embarrassed! There was no use in protesting further. After her little comment no one would believe her anyway.   
   
Upon arriving home the girls continued their reminiscing about what had happened that morning. At first Carrie enjoyed all the girl-talk and was glad to be a part of such a close-knit group. But it seemed that after awhile all the talk only reinforced Carrie’s already heated arousal and she secretly wished for some quiet time alone to take care of business. She wanted to do that for two reasons: first for mere pleasure and second, and more importantly, so that she could get rid of that throbbing erect clit of hers which served as a constant reminder to everyone present how excited she was sexually. Truthfully this second reason was the main factor in her desire to escape the group. She was humiliated by the fact that they knew something so intimate about her and she could do nothing to hide it! The more the girls talked the more aroused she got and the more desperate she was to attend to her problem.    
   
But it was not to be. The girls knew full well what effect their conversation was having on poor Carrie and they were secretly enjoying her discomfort. When the conversations reached a lull, someone would inevitably change the subject to boys in general and involve Carrie in giving her opinions of certain classmates like who she found attractive and who she would most like to kiss. Such talk would normally make a teenager giddy anyway but when one was naked and aroused as Carrie was it was like adding gasoline to a fire!   
   
Mandy fixed dinner and the girls chatted away. Just hanging out for so long “with the girls” was a new experience for Carrie. Before meeting Mandy she used to just stay at home and read a book or watch TV by herself. Now serendipitously because of that cockamamie story about a club initiation she was enjoying feeling what it was like to be popular. True her conscience bothered her about her recent activities and for her complicit role in keeping Mandy’s lies alive, but there was no doubt she was enjoying herself. She was also making Mandy very happy and that alone was reason and justification enough – even if she was embarrassed in the process. Besides, all the other girls seemed to think things were fine. They didn’t look at her as some kind of kinky pervert. For reasons she quite didn’t understand she was quite content to let things ride.    
   
It wasn’t long after dinner when Kim said those fateful words, “Well guys, I hate to leave good company but it’s time for me to get to work. Are you ready Carrie?”   
    
Carrie swallowed hard. Though she had grown immensely these last few days even streaking a hotel lobby, she was still uncomfortable about doing this, especially since her lifeline in all this, Mandy, wasn’t going to be there. Carrie had hardly known anything about Kim until all this had started. Now she was going to trust her with her nudity and her reputation.    
   
“Um . . . yes I guess I’m ready. Maybe I should powder my nose first before we go,” Carrie joked feigning confidence. “Want to look my best, you know.” Everyone laughed as the two girls left the house and headed for Kim’s sub-compact car parked in the street. Fortunately it was dusk and no one was about. She missed the safety of Mandy’s garage which shielded her from prying eyes when they arrived home earlier.    
   
Nervously she walked to the car and got in. Soon they were on their way. Carrie’s mind began to run away with her and she wondered if Kim was setting her up or laying a trap for her. I mean she hardly knew the girl and here she was riding around naked totally at her mercy! Fortunately she didn’t have long to contemplate her possible misfortune. The first house Kim had to clean wasn’t that far away. They soon entered what appeared to be a new subdivision and parked in front of a house with a large Realtor sign in the yard that read: “Model Home Open.”    
   
With her nerves on edge Carrie asked, “Are you sure nobody’s about? I mean the house is all lit up and everything!”   
   
“Sure, I’m sure. Nobody is ever here. They all go home at five o’clock.” Kim said confidently. “But if it will make you feel better I’ll go in first and check things out.”   
   
“Thank you,” Carrie replied gratefully as she watched Kim go up to the house and enter. A few minutes later she reappeared at the front door beckoning her to come inside. Reluctantly Carrie got out of the car after looking around to be sure no one would see her and then ran to the front door as Kim stood there laughing at her.    
   
“You sure do run funny,” Kim said as Carrie entered the house. “Now let’s get to work.” Kim told her where the vacuum cleaner was located and instructed her to attend to the carpets while she emptied the trash and straightened up the place.    
   
The whole thing was so very surreal. She couldn’t believe that she was actually doing this! She was naked skulking around in someone else’s house miles from the safety of her clothes . . . oh yeah she didn’t even have those to fall back on she recalled as it was KIM who screwed that up. She silently prayed she wasn’t making a mistake by trusting her. As she made her way to the laundry room to find the vacuum in the storage closet, she couldn’t help but admire how beautiful the house was and how professionally it was decorated. She wondered if she would ever own a house such as this. Her thoughts turned to marriage. She fantasized about getting married to some prince charming living happily ever after. Doubts filled her mind and she felt very insecure. “What boy would ever want to marry me?” she sighed to herself, then Matt’s face flashed in her mind’s eye and she blushed realizing that he seemed to enjoy seeing her standing in his yard in just her bra and panties. She recalled the girls saying that she had given him a boner and she suddenly felt better.   
   
Kim’s voice calling out from the other room suddenly brought her back to reality. “DID YOU FIND IT?”   
   
“The vacuum,” Carrie answered? “Ah, yeah it’s right here,” She proceeded to drag it out and headed towards the front room and plugged it in. She felt so awkward and naughty doing routine housework without a stitch on. She couldn’t help wondering what she must look like as she pushed the vacuum around the carpet. She figured such a pitiful sight she must be.   
   
As she worked her way down to the hall carpet she found Kim cleaning the toilet. “Now admit it,” she said giggling, “This is fun, isn’t it?”   
   
Carrie had to admit that it was. They had the whole house to themselves and she was being naughtier than she ever thought possible. Oh how she wanted to get herself off right then and there. Of course that would have to wait.    
   
About an hour later they had finished all the chores. “On to the next house,” Kim said.   
   
“Is it far away?”   
   
“Nope, just next door. Follow me.” The two girls left the first house and made their way across the now darkened lawn and entered the next illuminated model home.    
   
“Gee this is even nicer than the last one,” Carrie said looking around.   
After a brief tour, the girls got down to work. Carrie was settling into a routine and wasn’t even focusing on her nudity anymore, just her thoughts about what it would be like to live on her own in a fancy house like the one she was cleaning. As she vacuumed the front room her mind imagined how she would decorate the place, the type of furniture and colors she would prefer.   
   
“Ah . . .” a strange voice that came out of nowhere said, “what’s going on here?” Startled by the sudden interruption, Carrie quickly turned around and saw a smartly dressed woman wearing a Realtor’s name badge.   
   
“Oh my Gawd!” Carrie shrieked and immediately dropped the vacuum attachment and covered herself.   
   
Just then Kim came around the corner and said calmly, “Oh hi Mrs. Benson.” Kim didn’t seem fazed by the women’s presence at all. Almost as if she expected her to be there.   
   
“Would you mind telling me what’s going on?” the lady said politely as she looked Carrie over.   
   
“Oh, this is Carrie. She’s helping me tonight – no extra charge.”   
   
“Interesting choice of work attire,” the lady said with a smirk.   
   
“Oh THAT,” Kim said putting her arm around Carrie smiling, “She lost a bet.”   
   
Just then a young couple came in the front door and stopped dead in their tracks. “Whoa . . . sorry, didn’t mean to intrude.”   
   
“Come right in,” the lady said courteously. “I’ve been expecting you. I’m Mrs. Benson from the Realty Company. Don’t mind the help, they’re just cleaning up.”   
   
The young woman who appeared to be in her thirties laughed as she stared at Carrie. “What’s up, don’t tell me she lost a bet?”   
   
“Actually she did, believe it or not,” Kim explained laughing. “This is Carrie, a friend of mine.”    
   
“Oh that’s rich. Happened all the time when I was living in the dorms at college.” The young woman said. “Carrie, huh, I work with a woman at Heritage National Bank and she has a daughter named Carrie. It couldn’t be the same person though. She’s much too uptight and straight-laced to have any fun. If HER daughter ever did something like that, I’m sure she’d literally kill her!” Everyone but Carrie laughed at her comment. You see Carrie’s mother really did work at Heritage National Bank!  

Public Nudity for Points – Part Eight

Carrie stood there like a stone statue as the Realtor proceeded to show the couple the home. Fear began to overtake her as realized the potential for her mother finding out what her daughter was up to.    
   
After the couple went in the back of the house with Mrs. Benson, Carrie turned to Kim and whispered angrily, “I thought you said no one would be here!”   
   
“There usually isn’t.”   
   
“Well you certainly weren’t surprised to see her. You set me up!”   
   
“No I didn’t. I just know Mrs. Benson that’s all. She’s the one who hired me. Don’t let it bother you, she’s cool. She won’t make any trouble.” Kim said reassuringly.   
   
“It’s not her I’m worried about. That younger lady works with my MOM!”   
   
“Oh .  . .” Kim said finally understanding her friend’s concern. “Listen, you just act like you do this all the time. She’ll NEVER think you are the same person she’s thinking of or put two and two together. ‘Carrie’, after all, is a popular name. The only risk is if you act like you’re ashamed of being seen. Just go about your work. Everything will work out fine. Trust me, and for gosh sakes stop covering yourself!”   
   
Carrie obediently dropped her arms and decided to take her friend’s advice. She began to finish vacuuming and Kim went about her work in the bathroom.   
   
Soon the young man that was part of the young couple, came back into the front room alone and watched Carrie as she cleaned causing Carrie to blush. She mustered all her courage though and went about her work.   
    
“You’re doing a marvelous job there,” he said.   
   
“Ah, thanks” Carrie responded trying to ignore his attention.   
   
“Say listen,” he interrupted after she finally turned off the vacuum cleaner. “My girlfriend and I are having some friends over later. You want to come by and hang out?”     
   
Carrie was shocked. Was this guy actually hitting on her while his girlfriend was in the same house just down the hall? Then it dawned on her the irony in her thought. A guy was HITTING on her! Nobody had ever paid attention to her before. Why, she couldn’t even get a guy to return a polite hello in the hallways at school! Her lip turned upward and she began to grin. Gee, she thought to herself all I have to do to get a boy interested in me is get naked! Of course for that to work, she surmised, the guy would have to LIKE what he saw and THIS guy seemed VERY interested. She had no idea why, but he was! That thought alone made her feel good and forget all about her mother. In fact her wetness increased as she moved about.   
   
“Um, no I can’t but thanks for asking anyway,” she said and then proceeded to spend an inordinate amount of time lingering in the room pretending to clean all the while knowing this guy was watching her every move. It was exciting to her and she began to relish the attention. She actually had thoughts of purposely bending over flashing her charms to him. The fact she was even HAVING those thoughts just went to show how much she had changed since hanging out with Mandy. Her heart pounded. Could she do it? She asked herself. After all that she had been through that day her hormones began doing her thinking for her. It didn’t matter that she was embarrassingly wet down there or what her rational mind thought, she was going to go for it. Turning so that her backside faced the boy, she purposely bent at the waist with her legs slightly parted and began putting the attachments back on the vacuum cleaner knowing full well what a view he was getting.   
   
As she tarried over her chore her heart was racing and her palms became sweaty. “JOHN!” Carrie heard the younger girl say tersely as she re-entered the room.   
   
“What?” he answered defensively.   
   
“You KNOW what,” the girl remarked snidely making Carrie feel dirty in the process. Of course she was afraid to straighten up now in case it would appear that she had been luring him on purpose so she continued to fiddle with the attachments hoping the girl wasn’t looking too.   
   
“Thank you for showing us the house Mrs. Benson” the girl said politely and, after some cursory discussions, the couple left.   
   
Mrs. Benson walked over to Carrie and smiled. “I wish I had your figure” she said with a grin. “I’d have guys salivating over me like that poor boy was doing over you!”  Carrie just blushed all the more. Apparently her plan had worked. She wondered what she had meant by “salivating,” and just assumed she meant that he must have really liked what he saw. The lady then looked down and added, “Apparently he wasn’t the only one who must have liked it!” Carrie wanted to die. Another person had spotted her intimate secret!   
   
After cleaning two more houses Kim took Carrie back to Mandy’s and they tallied up her points for the day. Instead of earning 4 points for her non-nude tasks she managed to score 75 points in all bringing her total to 125 points.   
   
“Not bad!” Traci said admirably. “Keep this up and you’ll make 500 in no time.”   
   
Carrie wasn’t she sure she could take much more of this. She had been kept on edge for the entire day and was exhausted! After returning home and reliving in her mind’s eye the events of that day as she massaged herself, she finally experienced her first ‘vaginal’ orgasm, her tremors reaching deep inside her flesh, every muscle down below convulsing as she had never experienced before! One thing was certain. She wanted that to happen again - even if she had to embarrass herself to do it!   
   
The following Monday at school she nervously anticipated what would happen if she came upon Matt in the corridor. After all, he saw her wearing just her Bra and Panties in his front yard! She wasn’t sure she could face him and worried herself silly over what he might say. In the back of her mind though, she knew he liked what he saw. All morning she dreaded changing classes. How awkward it would be if he said something embarrassing to her with a crowd of people milling about the hall to hear about the gory details. Her life would be over! All day she kept an ear out as well to see if she could overhear ANYONE talking about Matt’s yard sale. She was convinced that he certainly would have told all his guy friends what had happened. Guys like to brag about their conquests she thought. But so far she discovered nothing.   
   
Somehow providence was looking out for her and she managed to avoid him all throughout the school day and at lunch as well and no one treated her any differently. As she was walking out toward her car after the dismissal bell rang, it happened.   
   
“Hi Carrie,” Matt said running to catch up with her.   
   
Carrie started to panic and wanted to run but instead remembered what Mandy had been telling her – that she needed more self-confidence. That’s what this whole ordeal was about anyway, to improve her self-confidence so she decided right then and there to make a change and stand her ground. “Hi Matt,” she answered sweetly.   
   
“How was your day?” he asked nervously.   
   
“Fine,” she said expecting him to drop the bomb at any minute.       
   
She stood there nervously chatting away about trivial things. She wasn’t just worried that he might say or do something to humiliate her, she was nervous because she was actually talking with a boy – one on one, like all the other girls did so effortlessly, something she so readily envied.    
   
It was a pleasant conversation and she enjoyed it. As he was about to leave Matt cleared his throat and said, “Oh, and I just wanted to say, that is, I’m really sorry about my mom. I hope she didn’t embarrass you the other day. I worried about it all through the weekend - you know that you might be mad at me or something.”   
   
“Oh, no problem, I know how moms are,” Carrie said and made a hasty retreat before he could say anything else.    
   
Little Carrie was on cloud nine. It was the first time a boy had actually approached her and showed the least bit of interest. She sauntered her way across the large parking lot with a huge smile on her face.   
   
“Carrie?” A girl’s voice called out. “Can I speak with you a minute?”   
   
“Yeah sure,” she replied as she turned around and spotted a girl, a fellow student, she didn’t know.   
   
“I’m Sara Edwards.” The girl then gently took hold of Carrie’s arm and continued talking quite softly, so softly in fact that Carrie had to strain to hear her clearly above all the clamor of students leaving the school yard. “Listen, I understand you are being evaluated for the Civannettes.”   
   
“What?”   
   
“I know, I know,” Sara said quietly, “We aren’t supposed to talk about it. It’s Okay though because I’m being evaluated too.”   
   
“Look I really don’t understand,” Carrie said totally bewildered.   
   
“Come on, I know you’re being initiated for possible membership in the Civannettes, you know the club sponsored by Alpha, Omega, Pi at the college.”   
   
What in the world was going on? Carrie wondered. Was this club for real?! She thought Mandy had made all that up. Then her spine began tingling and alarm bells began ringing in the back of her mind. Maybe this girl was trying to get her in trouble or maybe Tracy or Kim had been blabbing about her naked tasks. Carrie’s mind went into overdrive. She wasn’t quite sure how to handle the situation. There was only one way to find out. She decided just to play along and act dumb to see what this girl actually knew. “I still don’t understand,” Carrie finally said. “What makes you think I’m being initiated?”   
   
“Oh I see.” Sara said as she looked around the school yard to see if anyone was listening or observing them. “It’s smart to play it safe. Like you, I too wouldn’t want to do anything to jeopardize my chances of getting in. You can’t just trust anyone with this sort of stuff. There’s too much at stake, especially since the selection committee never tells anyone who the other potential members are. But I just HAVE to talk with someone about this or I just explode.”   
   
“Go on” Carrie said nervously. “If as you say the committee doesn’t reveal who all the potential members are, how do you know I’m being evaluated?” Carrie was sure she was going to say that Traci or Kim told her all about it, but she didn’t.   
   
Clearing her throat Sara explained, “Well, my older brother works at the Bilton hotel and he brought home a tape the security department had of this girl who was stripped in the lobby in front of a crowd of people. He kept going on about how hilarious it was so I begged him to let me see it. After I watched it I saw that it was you! I knew then that you MUST be in the same boat I’m in and are being initiated to the club. Am I right?”           
   
Carrie almost fainted dead away. There was a TAPE?!!! She was naked on a TAPE . . . and other people had copies of it?!!! She felt on the verge of a panic attack but somewhere deep down inside she found the strength to continue to play along. Perhaps it was just her instinct for self-preservation kicking in but she had to find out more.   
   
Sara gave her a knowing smile and continued, “It is okay, your secret is safe. I’m not about to jeopardize my own chances by saying anything because I know you’ll report me to the committee if I do. Your idea though was pure genius by the way. I LOVED it.” Sara said with a grin. “I AM right aren’t I? I mean why else would anyone allow that to happen to them if they didn’t have to, if they weren’t being initiated.”   
   
Not knowing what else to do Carrie just nodded her head in agreement.   
   
“I KNEW it!” Sara exclaimed carefully. “Listen it’s too crowded here to talk so how about we meet somewhere safe. Do you have a monitor that keeps track of your activities? Maybe we can meet at his or her house.”   
   
That was the first sane thing Carrie heard all day. She needed Mandy. Mandy would protect her and know what to do. “Ah, yeah I have a monitor. It’s Mandy Taylor.”   
   
“Oh I know Mandy. I don’t live that far from her. Can we meet at her place this afternoon?”   
   
“I guess so” Carrie said hesitantly. “How about 4 o’clock?”   
   
“Works for me, see you there” Sara said smiling and left as quickly as she came.   
   
Carrie just stood there dumbfounded. She hardly knew what to make of all she had just heard. She drifted off mentally to the safety of a far away place as others about her went about there business. “What in the world was she in for now?” a little voice kept saying over and over in her head. Just when all this was starting to get fun something dreadful had to happen!

Public Nudity for Points – Part Nine

Filled with thoughts of doom, Carrie drove back home and finished her homework. She recounted all the things that happened that weekend that reinforced her sense of impending disaster. First and foremost there was this tape! She wondered how many copies were out there and WHO had them. Then she spotted her computer sitting on her desk and exclaimed, “My GAWD, the INTERNET! My naked ass might be on You-Tube!” Her heart raced as she mentally kicked herself for being so stupid as to allow her self to get into this situation in the first place. Then there was this young woman who worked with her mom. She wondered if she had said anything to her at the bank today. Carrie wouldn’t know if she was in trouble until later on when her mother returned home. Finally there was Sara. How did she figure into all this?   
   
When she finished her homework she plopped on the bed and just sighed. She was screwed. Amazingly however, other thoughts fought their way into her consciousness. She had talked with Matt today! He actually seemed rather charming and though Carrie hadn’t noticed before, he also was rather cute! She fast forwarded mentally to the prom. She could see herself all dressed up walking into the dance hanging on his arm. She never in a million years thought she would EVER get asked to go to the prom. Now, if she played her cards right she might actually get a date! There was plenty of time to work on that she thought confidently. Then too there was that orgasm she had the other day. WHEW! What a rush! She found herself getting wet just from the thought of it. She just HAD to have another one of those that’s all there was to it!  Yes there were risks in all this, very real risks, but she concluded: “It was worth it after all.”   
   
She arrived at Mandy’s house a little before 4 o’clock. “Mandy I’ve just GOT to talk with you,” she said excitedly as she burst through the door.   
   
Mandy, who was sitting on the couch eating a candy bar, looked up at her and simply said, “Ah, aren’t youqqqaa forgetting something?”   
   
Carrie rolled her eyes as she started taking off her shirt. She couldn’t believe that she wanted her to actually get naked again when she had such important things to discuss. When Carrie was naked and had locked her clothes in the box Mandy spoke up, “Now, what was it you wanted to talk with me about?”   
   
“Sara! She knows about the club!”   
   
“Who’s Sara?”   
   
Carrie sat down next to her friend and began speaking a mile a minute, “I don’t know but she goes to our school! She came up to me in the parking lot today and told me that SHE’S being initiated too! She even told me the name of the CLUB – The Civanettes!”   
     
Mandy was dumbfounded. “She what?! That’s impossible!”   
    
“I know that’s what I thought!” Carrie then explained everything the girl said including the security tape that Sara’s brother had shown her.    
   
“But I made the whole thing up!” Mandy said still trying to sort things out. “There is no club . . . but, come to think of it I have heard of the Civanettes though. You don’t suppose . . . naw, that’s impossible.”   
   
“What are we going to do?!” Carrie asked in a panic! There was no doubt in Carrie’s mind that her best friend would know just how to handle this. She always seemed to be in control of things and nothing seemed to get the best of her.   
   
“First off, what did this Sara girl want anyway?”   
   
“Nothing . . . she just wanted to talk about the initiation. She said she needed to talk to somebody about it or she would just explode.”   
   
Mandy nodded her head. “Maybe she’s just fishing for information. If she is I’ll call her bluff. We’ll soon sort it out.”   
   
“I hope so because she’s coming over here at 4 o’clock.”     
   
Just then the door opened. Both Mandy and Carrie seemed startled as Traci and Kim walked into the room. “Oh it’s you,” Mandy said with a sigh.   
   
“Well that certainly is a nice welcome,” Traci said a bit put out.   
   
“Oh I didn’t mean it that way,” Mandy said a bit distracted. She was about to tell them about this Sara person when there was a knock on the door.    
   
“Who on earth could that be?” Kim asked as if she owned the place.   
   
Mandy got up and opened the door. “Hi Mandy,” the young girl said. “I’m Sara Edwards. You probably don’t remember me but I was in your geometry class last year.”   
   
“Oh yeah, Hi Sara,” Mandy said trying vaguely to recall the girl as she stood at the door.   
   
“I’m supposed to meet Carrie.”   
   
“Yes, she told me all about it. Won’t you come in?”    
   
The young girl had only taken two steps inside when she spotted Carrie without clothes on sitting casually on the couch. Sara’s eyes widened as she took in the sight before her. While she was staring silently Mandy spoke up, “So Carrie tells me that you are being initiated too, is that right?”   
   
“Yes that’s right and I was . . .” her voice trailed off as she finally spotted Traci and Kim. She stood there silently, obviously taken aback that others were in the room. “Um . . . perhaps I should go,” she said nervously.   
   
“Why? We’re all friends here,” Mandy said taking the poor girl by the arm and leading her to a chair. Meanwhile Traci and Kim stood there with confused looks on their faces. Carrie was wondering how those two would react as she was sure that they were somehow behind all this. It appeared to Carrie, however, that neither of them knew the girl nor did Sara appear to recognize them.   
   
“But . . . I . . . that is, what I have to talk with you about is rather private. Maybe I can come back another time.”   
   
“Oh you mean about the club? Oh they know all about that don’t you girls?”   
   
Traci and Kim looked at each other and then Kim spoke up, “The initiation thing, yeah we know about that.”   
   
“It’s just that I’m not supposed to talk about . . . well you know. I could get disqualified.” Sara said nervously fiddling with her fingers.   
   
“Oh they are trustworthy,” Mandy explained. “They won’t say anything. They’ve been with Carrie for most of her tasks anyway. They can keep a secret. Can’t you girls?”   
   
“ABSOLUTELY,” Traci and Kim said in unison.    
   
“Oh . . .” Sara sighed looking nervously at the two girls.    
   
Traci’s face lit up with excitement as if something finally dawned on her. “So you are being initiated too?! How come every body gets asked to join this club but me?” Her comment seemed to put the girl at ease and she gave a nervous laugh.   
   
“I don’t know much about the selection process or who they invite I’m afraid.”   
   
Mandy was still skeptical about the whole affair and looked at Sara with a jaded eye. She decided to push the girl a bit to see if she was telling the truth. “So how many points do you have then?”   
   
“Not many,” Sara said reluctantly as she lowered her head and looked at the floor as if she was ashamed. “I only have 40 points. That’s what I want to talk with you about. I understand that you are Carrie’s monitor.”   
   
“That’s right.”   
   
“Well, I want to get into the club so bad but I’m having a heck of a time trying to find ways to earn points.” Sara closed her eyes and said, “Besides, I’m not that brave.” She then looked up eagerly and continued, “But when I saw Carrie’s stunt in the hotel I knew that you two were on the ball and had your act together. I just had to talk with you.”   
   
“You KNOW about Carrie at the Bilton?” Traci asked incredulously.   
   
“Yeah, that’s how I knew she was being initiated. The selection committee doesn’t reveal who the initiates are so we are pretty much on our own, something about keeping the whole process secret.”   
   
Mandy got an evil grin and interrupted. “Say, since you’ve only got 40 points why don’t you strip off and work on getting a few more while we visit?” Mandy was sure the girl was all talk and was just trying to get her friend into trouble. She was going to find out just how truthful and serious this girl really was. There was no way she thought that Sara would humiliate herself by getting naked in front of them. She was sure she only wanted to watch her friend get into trouble.   
   
“Um . . .” Sara said as she looked around the room, “Okay. That’s a great idea! I could use the points. You’ll have to give me a note though so I get credit.” Sara said then quickly, though obviously quite anxiously, began taking off her clothes. Traci and Kim couldn’t believe their luck and stood there with their mouths hanging open as they eagerly watched.   
   
Carrie too was surprised as well. She never expected that the girl would be telling the truth or would go through with it but there she was standing in her birthday suit. Carrie was surprised at how the sight of another classmate standing naked there affected her. She was almost as nervous as the poor girl appeared to be. She could tell that Sara was having a hard time trying not to cover her self as everyone stared. No, she was definitely NOT used to this at all!    
   
Sara was pretty too – VERY pretty and much more endowed than Carrie was. She had a full bush too so Carrie thought she wasn’t the trendy, popular type. All those girls usually shaved or at least trimmed down below she thought, or at least that’s what she had heard was popular among the young crowd these days. Still, Carrie couldn’t help but admire the girl both for her body AND her courage. After all, except for possibly Mandy she didn’t appear to know anybody in the room and yet she bared all.   
   
Sara finally spoke up, “So Carrie, how may points do you have?”   
   
“She has 125 points,” Traci spoke up proudly.    
   
“Wow, already?”   
   
“So what have you done to get your 40 points, Sara,” Mandy asked skeptically.    
   
“Not much really. I usually hang out at my monitor’s house naked and sometimes she brings people over to see me. I flashed the pizza guy a couple of times and once she had me hang around the locker room naked for half a day at school. Boy was THAT hard to explain. I got a lot of points for that one.”   
   
“Sounds like you’re on your way,” Mandy said flippantly. “So what do you need us for?”   
   
“Ideas,” Sara quickly replied. “I need ideas and well, truthfully I need company. I’m not that brave to do these things alone. I REALLY want to get into the club but I need someone to help me. I don’t think that’s cheating – not if we BOTH do this together. There isn’t a rule against that is there?”        
   
Mandy hemmed a bit and replied cautiously, “No . . . not that I know of.” Mandy looked at Carrie a bit then back at Sara. “So let me get this straight, you want to JOIN Carrie in her tasks so you can earn points too is that it?”   
   
“Well . . . yeah, that and I need help with the Mandatories too.”   
   
“The Mandatories?”   
   
“Yeah, you know, the things we absolutely MUST do regardless.” Sara explained. Mandy looked at Carrie with a puzzled expression.   
   
“Just in case they are different for each initiate, what are YOUR Mandatories, Sara?” Mandy asked cautiously.   
   
“Oh they are the same for everybody. I thought you would know that being a monitor and all. Oh I get it. You’re testing me to see if I’m really telling the truth, aren’t you? Okay, well there are only two Mandatories actually. First is to appear topless for two hours at a large public event but beaches and swimming pools are EXCLUDED. And the second is worse. You have to appear completely naked at a public event for at least three hours and beaches or swimming pools don’t count.”   
   
“And you want to do this with Carrie, the two of you together?” Mandy asked once more to be sure she understood.   
   
“That’s right. I feel I could do them if somebody with as much courage as Carrie were with me. Otherwise I’ll fail for sure.”   
   
Mandy couldn’t believe her ears. None of this made sense unless there really WAS a club. Why on earth would she want to humiliate herself and do these things if she wasn’t really trying out for the club? But there WASN’T a club!! She could understand it all if she only wanted to HELP humiliate her friend, but she actually wanted to DO the tasks too!   
    
Traci and Kim were practically giddy with excitement. A new girl wanted to join Carrie in earning points AND the very thought of them doing the two Mandatories was better than they could have hoped for.    
   
(Author's note: I have posted less than half of this story. If there's interest I'll post the rest. I'd hate to take up disc space if this story seems out of place for this board. Respectfully, Hooked6)

Public Nudity for Points – Part Ten

Carrie thought for sure she was in an episode of The Twilight Zone. Any minute now she would wake up and discover this was only a nightmare. Sara couldn’t be serious about the Mandatories as she called them. Carrie had flashbacks to Traci’s original suggestion about streaking the football game at school. Finally she blurted out, “You can’t be serious! What are we supposed to do streak the mall or something? We’d get arrested for sure!”   
   
“I see you haven’t told her about the Mandatories yet,” Sara said looking regretfully at Carrie. “Sorry, I thought you knew. Besides we can’t streak anything to complete the Mandatories. We have to do the tasks for several hours! No, it’s got to be some sort of public event and that we can do for a couple of HOURS not just a few fleeting minutes. And we BOTH know time is running short. We only have until the end of this month.”   
   
Carrie just shook her head. This was insane! There was no way they could pull this off! Even if she wanted to, she couldn’t think of a thing they could do without ending up in jail!   
   
Mandy could sense Carrie’s frustration and decided to intervene. “Sara,” she interrupted, “we can talk about how to do that later. Right now I think you have a more pressing problem.”   
   
“I do?”   
   
“Yes, you need more points. And from what I understand you want our help in reaching your goal.”   
   
“Yes, that’s right,” Sara said confidently.   
   
“So why don’t we start right now.” Mandy was sure that Sara was still only bluffing. The way Mandy figured it was easy to get naked in the relative safety of her home. She wondered if she would really go through performing some task naked when there was a little more risk to it. She was going to throw down the gauntlet and see if she picked it up.   
   
Sara swallowed hard and said, “Okay as long as we are out for only an hour or so. I have to get back home and do my chores before too long.”   
   
Now it was Mandy’s turn to be surprised.    
   
“Okay, this is what I have in mind. Let’s all ride down to Johnson’s Mill.” Mandy said with a sly grin.   
   
Carrie gave Mandy a scowl but Mandy secretly mouthed to her friend “Just trust me.”    
   
There were those words again! Every time Mandy said them Carrie ended up in a compromising situation.   
   
“I’ll go along with whatever you suggest. Just remember I’m not THAT brave but I really DO need the points so whatever you’re planning please help me through it, Okay?” Sara said with her voice cracking a wee bit.   
   
Mandy smiled, “No problem. I’ll drive. Traci? You guys want to follow us out?”   
   
“HECK YEAH!” they both replied excitedly.   
   
Mandy led the two naked girls out to her garage and they both got in the car. Carrie, being experienced got in the back seat leaving Sara the more visible front passenger seat. “Ever go for a car ride naked in broad daylight?” Mandy asked with a chuckle.   
   
“Nnnnnnooooo,” Sara replied nervously.   
   
“It’s not so bad,” Carrie said relishing the fact that Sara was squirming a bit. “You get used to it after a while.”   
   
“I forgot. How many points do I get for doing this ride?” Sara asked.    
   
“Well, that’s 20 points for being out naked during daylight. But with what we’re going to do you have a chance to earn a lot more. Still want to go along and do this?” she asked as she started the car. She was expecting Sara to chicken out as soon as she heard the engine running.   
   
Sara swallowed hard, looked back at Carrie and replied trying to sound confident, “Sure. As long as Carrie can do this with me, I can do this too!”   
   
Carrie was shocked at what she could only describe as idol worship. That was weird, she thought to herself. Here’s a girl that’s trying to be more like me and I would rather be anybody else!    
   
As they drove along Carrie could see that Sara was extremely nervous and she began to feel badly for her. It was quite obvious that it was taking all of Sara’s fortitude to not cover herself. Carrie was nervous too but all her thoughts seemed to center around this mysterious girl. Besides Carrie was in the somewhat secluded and shaded back seat with only a little side window. Sara, on the other hand was right up in the sunlit front seat with the wide windshield and passenger side windows. She was the more exposed one. Still it unnerved her whenever they slowed down or were approaching a traffic light. Mandy was an expert at making those. She always seemed to time it right so that the light was green by the time they reached the intersection. Before long they were off the main road and traveling down a small country lane.   
   
“Here we are,” Mandy said as she stopped the car, “Johnson’s Mill.”   
   
As they got out of the car Sara looked around, “Gee, it’s beautiful here. Look at all the trees and greenery.”   
   
“Yeah,” Mandy started to explain. “It belonged to old man Johnson. It’s been abandoned for years. Someday a developer will buy all this land and turn it into a housing development. Until then I like coming up here and relax. It’s pretty secluded.”   
   
Sara began to visibly calm down a bit. Whatever they were going to do the chances of the being seen seemed pretty remote. After all they were way off the beaten path. Suddenly she didn’t seem as concerned at being so far away from her clothes.    
   
Carrie however was scared to death. She knew Mandy wouldn’t have brought them way out here for a hike in the woods. No she was up to something. She just couldn’t figure out what it was.     
   
Just then Traci and Kim caught up with them and got out of their car.    
   
“Hi guys. I see you made it.” Mandy remarked. “I wasn’t sure you knew where it was or that you’d catch up after getting stuck at that traffic light.”    
   
“I lost for you for a minute but then I spotted you and saw where you turned off,” Tracy said.   
   
“So what do you want us to do?” Sara asked obviously seeming more relaxed than she had been in the car.   
   
“To get all your points all you have to do is follow me to a spot that I like and then I want you to stand, legs apart, and arms behind your head for 20 minutes.”   
   
“That’s it?” Sara asked certain there was more.   
   
“Sure, that’s it. You never know, you might be seen and if you are that will be extra points,” Mandy said slyly.   
   
That didn’t sound so bad. Who could possibly be way out here except for a maybe a stray hiker or something, Sara thought to herself.   
   
“Okay guys, follow me and oh one more thing, no talking.” With that she walked on with the two naked girls in tow followed by Traci and Kim who were bringing up the rear. They walked for about 10 minutes or so down a well worn dirt path. It was beautiful. Several squirrels ran up the trees as they past by and once they even saw a rabbit. Carrie would have to remember this place. It was very relaxing except for the fact that she was naked!     
   
“We are almost there,” Mandy explained. “It’s just around the bend and when we get there I want you two to assume the position I described earlier. No talking, no balking, just stand there proudly for 20 minutes. If you leave before then you get nothing.”   
   
Both girls nodded and Mandy started off ahead of them again.   
   
As they rounded the bend, the path suddenly opened up into a clearing, and there to the absolute HORROR of both girls was the Interstate highway running past them not 15 yards away! There they were in the clear view of all the rush hour traffic and today of all days it was moving at a crawl so congested by the volume of going home vehicles on the road.    
   
Carrie’s eyes almost popped out of her head and Sara appeared to be close to fainting herself as her legs were literally trembling.    
   
“Okay girls, you know what to do,” Mandy prompted to the giggles of Traci and Kim.   
   
Sara looked at Carrie for encouragement waiting to see what she was going to do. Kim started chanting, “Carrie, Carrie, CARRIE” over and over again. Buoyed by the adrenalin rush from the cheering, Carrie took a couple of steps forward into the clearing, put her hands behind her head and spread her legs out wide.   
   
Sara smiled admirably and said, “I don’t know how you do it!” She too then did the same and before long they were both standing side by side showing everything to the oncoming traffic.    
   
The clearing was actually a small bluff so the girls were up higher than the passing cars making them much more visible than they normally would be. The guardrails didn’t hide a thing as the girls were at least 10 feet above them.   
   
At first no one seemed to notice then it happened. Someone began honking his car horn which literally sent chills up the spine of both the girls!! They had been spotted!!   
   
“WOO HOO!” Kim exclaimed loudly, “Extra points for being seen!”   
   
Soon almost everyone was honking. Truckers sounded their horns an extra long time drawing the attention of everyone else as to what they were on about.    
   
“Don’t worry girls,” Mandy said calmly. “The next exit ramp is 20 miles away. Even if a cop passes by it we’ll be long gone by the time they get here. Just relax and enjoy yourselves I think THEY are!” Everyone laughed at her comment except Carrie and Sara.   
    
So there they were out in the sunshine in broad daylight exposing themselves to literally hundreds and hundreds of passing motorists!   
   
Sara was especially obvious as her dark pubic hair contrasted so well with her pale skin drawing attention to the fact that she was naked!    
   
“HEY BABES, Need a ride?” some jerk yelled out his window as he slowed his car to get a better look.    
   
It was all so embarrassing. Sara was trembling but she didn’t move a muscle. Carrie figured it was because she was paralyzed with fear. Still everyone had to give her credit as she indeed was true to her word and went along with it like she had said she would.   
   
Carrie on the other hand was getting aroused – VERY aroused. She liked the attention and crude remarks of the passersby. She felt safe separated by the guardrails and fence that extended along the Interstate highway. The girls were there to protect her as well so someone couldn’t sneak up on them from behind. As strange as it may seem she began to relax and enjoy the moment. She pushed out her chest to accentuate what little she had up top and even thrust out her pelvis in the odd chance that someone may see how turned on she was by all of this. Of course at that distance it would have been impossible for any motorist to see how wet she was. But that didn’t matter. There was still the possibility that existed in her own mind and that was all that mattered. She even closed her eyes once and imagined that Matt was passing by and saw her like that. That thought almost gave her an orgasm right then and there – so strong was the pressure building below that she forced herself to think of something else lest she embarrass herself in front of the others. THAT would too horrible to even think about!   
   
All too soon, at least as far as Carrie was concerned Mandy announced that time was up and they could leave. Sara immediately wasted not even a nanosecond and covered herself with her arms and scampered back into the woods. Carrie hesitated for a few last lingering seconds before she too reluctantly made her way back to the safety of the trees.   
   
“What a rush!” Sara said as the walked back to their vehicles. “I could NEVER have done that if you weren’t there with me Carrie. Thank you, thank you, THANK YOU! And Mandy, I’m glad you didn’t tell us what you were planning. I would have chickened out for sure! I just knew that hooking up with you was the right thing to do!”    
   
Mandy still wasn’t convinced the girl was on the level. A little voice kept saying that she only went through with it because she had to. Now that she had felt the sting of public exposure, surely there wouldn’t BE a next time. Mandy on the other hand was going to make sure there WAS a NEXT time!

Public Nudity for Points– Part Eleven

Upon arriving back at Mandy’s house all Sara could think about was her point total. “How many points did I get? Please Mandy figure it out I need to know! How many points Mandy?” She was like a little kid on her birthday so excited she was over what she had accomplished.   
   
“Okay, settle down,” Mandy said as she got her clipboard and began looking over the papers attached to it. “Let’s see that’s 20 points for being naked outside during daylight, 5 points for being seen by others, 5 bonus points for being seen by more than 10 people, 10 bonus points for it being a risky public exposure . . . that’s 40 more points!”   
   
Sara’s eye’s widened and she let out an audible gasp. She could hardly believe it. “FORTY POINTS, why that’s as many points in an hour than I have earned in all of the last two weeks! Thank you guys soooooo much!”   
   
Sara was practically giddy with excitement. She went around hugging everyone and thanking them. Her gratitude appeared genuine which surprised Mandy to no end. Either this girl was a flawless actress or she was the real deal. Still he had to find out one way or another. Too much was at stake here. She needed more information and she was definitely going to challenge her again.   
   
Mandy sat down with paper and pen. “Sara, who do I make this letter out to detailing your points you earned today? Who is your monitor?”   
   
“Oh, address it to Amy Harkins. She’s my monitor. I hope she’ll accept this letter. I REALLY need the points.”   
   
“Amy Harkins . . . I don’t believe I know her,” Mandy mused. Then, turning to the others asked, “Any of you guys know an Amy Harkins?”   
   
“I don’t,” Carrie replied. “Me neither,” Traci added.   
“I think . . . yes, she’s in my history class” Kim noted.   
   
At least Mandy was now sure of one thing, there really was such a person. Though the school was large, she was going to have to make a concerted effort to find her and check this out. She gave Sara her paper and eventually everyone departed.   
   
Over the next several days the girls lost track of Sara. It was like she disappeared into the woodwork or something. No one saw her at school. Mandy was also having no luck tracking down the Harkins girl. She even went so far as to have Kim to ask Amy to contact her, which Kim insisted she did but no contact was ever made.   
   
Finally one day almost a week later the girls were hanging out a Mandy’s house when there was a knock on the door. Carrie, as was now her custom, was sitting on the couch naked. “Could you see who that is, Carrie?” Mandy asked with a grin.    
   
“You’re evil,” Carrie said laughing and got up to do as she was asked. She looked through the peephole then flung the door wide open exclaiming to the girls, “Why look what the cat drug in. It’s SARA!”    
   
Mandy got up and looked the girl over. “Well, well, So Sara’s back. I was beginning to think you were abducted by aliens or something.”   
   
Sara just laughed as she began taking off her clothes. “You guys, you’re such kidders. No I’ve just been stuck doing things at home. My mom is on the warpath about my room. I’ve practically had no time to myself at all these last few days. In fact, I’ve only earned 2 points since I last saw you.”   
   
“So you decided to come back to get a bunch more is that it?”    
   
“Well, yeah and to see you guys again. That’s Okay isn’t it?” Sara asked as she handed her clothes to Mandy. Looking over the naked girl before her Mandy smiled and invited her to sit down and make herself comfortable.    
   
Softening her tone Mandy continued “Sure, you’re welcome here anytime. Did you have any trouble with the letter I gave you? I tried contacting your monitor several times to explain it all to her but so far I’ve had no luck.”   
   
“Oh, no trouble at all, though she did say you got the points wrong?”   
   
“Oh she DID, did she?”   
   
“Yeah, she said you forgot to give me 1 point for the hour I spent naked at your house. So I actually got forty-ONE points not forty.”   
   
Mandy wrinkled up her face. How on Earth did she know that, she wondered to herself? “She’s right. Sorry I didn’t mean to cheat you. I’ve got to adjust Carrie’s total too then.”   
   
“So . . .” Sara sighed excitedly. “What are we going to do today? I still need a lot of points and I practically lost a week with very little to show for it.”   
“My you’re keen on this aren’t you?” Mandy said with a giggle. “As a matter of fact I’ve got just the thing and it’s worth 100 points! That is IF you two are up for it.”   
   
“WOW! A HUNDRED points! Yeah I’m in. Carrie?”   
   
Carrie was ready, she was always ready. But lately her inner most needs had gone unfulfilled. As usual her body was full of emotions and inner conflict. She had grown almost addicted to these special tasks and secretly yearned for more. She was totally dependant upon Mandy to give legitimacy to these things. Her patience had been wearing thin though she dared not say anything. She was eager alright, but knowing her friend wasn’t about to just GIVE 100 points away she felt a growing nervousness deep inside. “Yeah, I suppose.”   
   
Let’s get to the car. I’ll drive. I thought we’d go back out to Johnson’s Mill.”   
   
“Are we going to flash the motorists again?” Sara asked.   
   
“No. I’ve got something better in mind.”    
   
Carrie was left pondering what her friend was up to. So lost in her thoughts was she that she failed to notice that Sara had already taken the back seat leaving her the more exposed front passenger position. She had to hand it to her, Sara was a quick learner. Carrie sat nervously in the car for the drive out to the mill. The more cars that passed by the more worked up she got. Having been almost a week since they had done anything exciting she was filled with hormonal stimulation. She began wishing that she had brought a towel along to protect the car seat!  
   
When they reached their destination the girls got out and Mandy retrieved a small cloth bag from the trunk. Soon they found themselves heading down the familiar dirt path. “I thought you said we weren’t going to stand and flash the cars.” Sara remarked.   
   
“You’re not.”   
   
Nothing else was said as the girls continued their trek with Traci and Kim bringing up the rear. When they were only a few short steps away from the clearing, Mandy stopped and looked the girls over. “Well you’re probably wondering what you have to do to earn so many points.”    
   
“Well the thought had crossed my mind, yes,” Carrie said flippantly.   
   
Mandy smiled, “Oh come on you’ll enjoy this.” Carrie and Sara looked at each other nervously – each trying to draw courage from the other. “To get the 100 points you have to walk out to clearing like the other day and masturbate yourselves to an orgasm. Once you have gotten yourself off you can leave. If you fail to bring yourself to climax you get nothing.”   
   
Both girls looked at Mandy with total terror. “You . . . you can’t be serious?” Sara protested.   
   
“Of course I am. Imagine all those people out there passing by watching you two do something so intimate, so personal, so . . .”   
   
“So SHAMEFUL you mean!” Sara snapped.      
   
“You don’t HAVE to do it,” Mandy replied. “It’s just a way to earn ONE HUNDRED points in one easy step that’s all. I thought you wanted my help?”   
   
“I do but . . .”   
   
“I suppose you all are going to watch too,” Carrie said half jokingly, half hopefully.     
   
Traci and Kim burst out laughing almost uncontrollably. “Wouldn’t miss it for the WORLD,” Traci said emphatically.   
   
“You’re actually going to go through with it, Carrie?” Sara asked almost in shock.    
   
“Yeah, I guess so. A hundred points is after all 100 points.” Truth be told, she was so desperate for relief that she NEEDED to release the pressure. This was as good of an opportunity as any despite how mortifying it might be to do it in front of her classmates.   
   
Mandy looked at Sara’s every expression studying her to learn of her true intent. She was certain that this challenge would be the straw that was too hard to carry. Any minute now she was certain Sara was going balk and show her true colors. She hated to humiliate her friend Carrie by putting her in such an awkward position without explaining why, but she felt once again that too much was at stake here to take any chances. She just didn’t trust Sara for some reason.    
    
Everyone got quiet as they awaited Sara’s next move. The tension was palpable. Finally she opened her mouth . . . but nothing came out. She swallowed and tried again. “I . . . I guess if Carrie is going to do it, I can too!”   
   
“That a girl!” Kim said slapping her on the back for support. “I KNEW you wouldn’t wimp out!”   
   
Everyone now looked at Carrie as it was clear that she had to make the first move. Sara wasn’t going to seize the initiative by any means. Carrie thought it was a good thing that she did have the front seat on the way over as there was no way she would have had the wherewithal to go through with it if she wasn’t already so aroused and her hormones doing the thinking.   
   
Taking a deep breath, Carrie nervously walked out into the clearing purposely moving several steps farther away from the tree-line than she had done the last time they were out here. She secretly wanted to show herself. No sense hiding in the shadows she thought.   
   
Sara, taking baby steps, followed her out and stood right next to her, so close to her in fact that her arm was touching Carrie’s. The sunlight felt good on their naked bodies though it meant that they were much more easily seen.    
   
Carrie looked at Sara then at Mandy and finally at Traci and Kim, who had now taken up positions in front and at the side to afford themselves a great view of the show but not so obtrusive so as to block the view of oncoming traffic. Doing this in front of the distant motorists was somewhat exciting, at least to Carrie but having their friends so close at hand was truly embarrassing.   
   
Carrie blushing profusely closed her eyes, thrust her pelvis forward, slowly lowered her had between legs and began making circular motions with her fingers across her prominent, slippery clitoris. Sara, observing her friend eventually followed suit though her technique was quite different – more of a back and forth rubbing after she licked her fingers. She was nowhere near as aroused as Carrie. In fact she was scared to death!   
   
Carrie was suddenly startled out of her trance by the sound of a bag rustling. She opened her eyes to see Mandy pulling out a video camera. “What the hell are you doing?!” Carrie protested pulling her hand from between her legs and flailing her arms about excitedly.    
   
Mandy giggling her response, “Just making sure that you don’t try and FAKE an orgasm. Wouldn’t want one of you to cheat and pretend to get off just to get out of this situation quicker. Wouldn’t be fair to the other would it?”   
   
Sara started to panic! “Oh please don’t put this on tape!! I would just DIE if anybody saw that!!! I don’t know if I . . .”   
   
“Relax,” Mandy said calmly. “We’ll all watch it together back at the house and if everyone agrees the orgasms were genuine, I’ll erase the tape. Besides it would mean so much to me if you let me do this.”   
   
Carrie just shook her head in disbelief. She couldn’t refuse her friend so she just closed her eyes and resumed making circular motions between her legs with her finger tips before she lost the moment.  

Public Nudity for Points – Part Twelve

Sara stuck her hands down below but she was too distracted by all the traffic, her classmates and that darn video camera! Why did she have to insist on that anyway, she wondered?   
   
Carrie meanwhile started to get into it. Her thoughts were on Matt imagining that he was watching her just like the girls were at that moment, hoping that he too was getting off on seeing her like that. Oh what a thought! With the cool breeze stimulating every nerve ending on her skin reminding her she was outside naked, it didn’t take long, being as worked up as she was, for her breathing to quicken and get deeper and deeper and then she exploded into one of her vaginal pulsating orgasms like the one she experienced before. Every muscle down below contracted with such violence that it was visibly obvious to all the girls that this was indeed a very genuine climax!   
   
Carrie almost fainted when she was through. It was hard to go through such a thing while standing. Her legs wanted to give out but she found the strength to stand. When she finally opened her eyes they were met by the sight of a trucker leaning out his window giving her a big ‘thumbs up’! Oh Gawd, she thought! He saw me do that! Coming to her senses she then turned her attention to poor Sara.   
   
Everyone watched as Sara tried to relax. Carrie could have retreated for the safety of the tree-line, but she didn’t. In a weird sort of way, like people looking at an accident, she wanted to see Sara get off. She was curious having never seen anyone actually do that before. She thought that it was good to be first. Now she could enjoy herself without worrying about all the attention being focused on her.   
   
After 15 minutes of playfully rubbing, sliding, stroking, gyrating, Sara finally seemed to get into it. She was obviously wet now and appeared to be enjoying herself. “Oohhhh, please don’t make me do this,” she exclaimed as she continued furiously rubbing. “I . . . I, ooohhhhh!!!”   
   
Sara finally climaxed squirting everywhere. The girls were shocked! They had no idea what had just occurred as none of them had ever even heard of such a thing happening to a girl during an orgasm before. When it was through, Sara sat on the ground completely worn out.    
   
Mandy managed to record the whole thing – all of it and she savored her good sense to keep filming until the very end. She wanted the tape for two reasons: first to satisfy her own erotic fantasies and second to use as leverage in case she was right about Sara and things took a turn for the worse. She had absolutely no intention of ever erasing the tape.   
   
Sara looked faint as she sat there breathing hard her face a crimson red and sweat running down her cheeks. “Wow!” she finally managed to whisper through her gasps for fresh air. “I’ve never done THAT before!”   
   
The girls all laughed. “We’ve never SEEN that before either!” Traci said honestly.   
   
“We’d better get going,” Mandy advised. “We’ve been here way too long as it is.”   
   
“Yeah, she’s right,” Traci concurred as she helped Sara to her feet. The girls all made there way back through the dirt path and headed for home.   
   
Neither Carrie nor Sara spoke a word on the drive back to town. They were focused on the tape hoping Mandy wasn’t serious about watching it with them present. It was bad enough to do it once; neither wanted to relive it all over again!   
   
Once in the house Kim patted Sara on the back, “ONE HUNDRED POINTS; Not bad for a day’s work, eh?”   
   
Sara smiled wide realizing that she had made a huge stride toward her total. “I wouldn’t want to do that again, but I’m glad that I went through with it.”   
   
Mandy filled out another letter for Amy, Sara’s monitor and handed it to her to take when she left.   
   
The girls all got involved chatting with each other about the usual stuff. Finally Sara announced she had to leave. “Before I go though, I’m still worried about the Mandatories. I haven’t a clue what we can do to fulfill them. Do you Carrie?”   
   
Carrie shook her head. “No, There really isn’t anything I can think of that won’t get us thrown into jail and I’m not about to do that - club or no club!’ she said emphatically for the benefit of Mandy.   
   
To everyone’s surprise Mandy spoke up confidently, “Oh I already have that all worked out and I guarantee that it’s all perfectly legal. Trust me,” she said looking at Carrie, “It’s all arranged.”   
   
“What do you mean, it’s all arranged?” Carrie asked cautiously.   
   
“Like I said, I’ve taken care of everything. In fact, you’ll both get to do your topless Mandatory at a public event this Thursday.”   
   
“But that’s only TWO DAYS AWAY!” Sara protested. “You mean you’ve arranged for us to be topless at a public event for at least two hours and it will all be legal? You do know we can’t use a beach or a pool right? What in the hell are we going to be doing - no wait never mind. I don’t want to know!”   
   
Carrie knew that Mandy had something up her sleeve but had absolutely no idea what it could be. Secretly, just the thought of being topless in public terrified her as she was somewhat ashamed of her obvious lack of endowment. Being naked was one thing as there were other things for someone to look at besides her boobs. But just topless, oh she was going to hate that!   
   
“I’ll tell you both Thursday just prior to the event. Just trust me.” Mandy said with a sly smile. There were those words again. Carrie thought.    
   
Wednesday night Carrie didn’t sleep a wink, didn’t even close her eyes once. She was so worked up over what might happen the next day.    
   
All morning at school she hardly concentrated on her class work. Her mind was on what might happen later that day. At lunch she had no appetite. Minutes after her first afternoon class started, the intercom interrupted her teacher: “Will Carrie Thomas and Sara Edwards please report to the administrative office – Carrie Thomas and Sara Edwards, thank you.”   
   
Carrie picked up her books and excused herself not having a clue what was going on. The fact that they called her name to the office was no big deal. They were always calling people out of class for some trivial thing. What scared her was that Sara’s name was also called. She began to worry that the Principal had found out about the club or that someone reported her – someone that perhaps saw her on the Interstate naked! Or worse, maybe the Principal saw the Bilton security tape! Her legs began to grow heavier with each step she took towards the office. She had to force herself to try and stay calm and not assume the worst. Just play it cool, she told herself, just play it cool.   
   
As she entered the office door she saw Mandy standing there all smiles and next to her was the assistant principal, and two ladies nicely dressed that she didn’t know. Sara Edwards entered just after she did and they both looked at each other as confused as ever.   
   
“You wanted to see us?” Carrie asked the Assistant Principal.   
   
“Yes, yes, please come right in,” she said. “I want to thank you two for volunteering today. I’m very proud of you and you are doing a wonderful thing.”   
   
“We are?” Carrie asked still having no idea what was going on.   
   
“Yes, you did volunteer to help out didn’t you?”   
Mandy gave her a wink and she knew that this must be it. “Oh, yes we did. I, that is, we didn’t realize that’s why you called us here.”   
   
“Yes,” the Assistant principal explained, “well I figured it best for us all to go in together. If you’ll all follow me please,” she instructed and led the group out of the office. Mandy was carrying a box of some sort of printed material and the two professionally dressed ladies followed close behind. They all entered a classroom that was literally full of students which all got quiet at seeing the Assistant Principal enter the room.   
   
“Thank you all for coming. I’m sure this will be an informative and immensely useful class this afternoon.” The Assistant Principal then pointing to the other ladies continued, “As you know this is something special that the school is doing this year and hopefully will do again if there is enough interest. Now, I would like to introduce Mrs.  Kimmons and Mrs. Potts, both are nurses with the American Cancer Society. I’m sure you all know your fellow students, Carrie Thomas and Sara Edwards. These students have both volunteered to be models for these nurses as they teach you the very important skill of self-breast examination – a technique that is a vital tool in the early detection of breast cancer. You are never too young to start using good health practices which is why the school has voluntarily chosen to do this. Mandy, if you will close the door and Carrie and Sara please take off your blouses and bra’s, we’ll get started.”   
   
Carrie’s eyes almost popped out of her head! She was going to be topless in front of all those students! For the first time she noticed that all the students in the room were girls – all her peers! Now she was going to have to reveal her pitiful boobs to all of them for inspection! All through high school she had managed to carefully conceal the naked reality of her lack of endowment - preferring instead to leaving that to the imagination of the beholder. Now she was going to reveal everything! There would be no secrets anymore. She gave Mandy the most hateful look.    
   
Sara wasn’t doing much better. She looked as if she was going to faint.   
   
One of the nurses started speaking as Mandy passed out the literature. She began telling them how the girls should all become familiar with their breasts and to recognize the subtle changes that occur during that time of the month. While she was talking Carrie kept getting that “get a move on” stare from Mandy as she made her way around the classroom. She just stood there dumbfounded not knowing what to do and pretended to be listening to the nurse as she talked – then Mandy made her infamous puppy-dog eyes and that sealed the deal; well that and the Assistant Principal also looked concerned as to why she was just standing there.    
   
Carrie was committed, like it or not. She fumbled with the buttons on her blouse and had just taken it off leaving her standing there in her padded bra when she heard the nurse say something about demonstrating the proper technique. When Carrie looked over and saw the nurse was moving toward her, she quickly reached back and undid the clasp on her bra and let it fall.    
   
Many of the girls snickered and some outright giggled after Carrie exposed her breasts.    
   
“Now class,” The nurse chastised, “this is a serious matter. Let’s all give our volunteers the respect they deserve shall we?”    
   
The giggles subsided but Carrie could still see the looks on the majority of faces – they may not have voiced anything out loud but she KNEW they were making fun of her on the inside. She could almost imagine what they would be saying to each other when the class was over. Girls can be so cruel to each other!   
   
Carrie glanced over at Sara and to her surprise saw that she too had disrobed baring her boobs to the class. Carrie was blushing and her heart was pounding. She wanted out of there! Then something amazing happened – she felt the nurse touching her breast and gently massaging it working her way slowly towards her nipple area as she explained to the class what she was doing and why. For some inexplicable reason it felt good! All those classmates were watching as some woman was touching her! It felt sensual, it was erotic, it was . . . arousing. Her nipples popped out making themselves quite obvious. Carrie began to feel ashamed that she was having such feelings and even felt worse when she began to get wet!   
   
But that wasn’t the half of it. All of a sudden the nurse asked for a volunteer and Cindy, one of the students that Carrie knew, came forward. “Here, now you try it. Stand behind her like this . . . that’s it, now work from the outside towards the nipple.” Cindy did as instructed and began gently working her fingers around Carrie’s right breast as she thought she was supposed to do. “That’s it . . . not too fast and don’t press too hard.”   
   
Carrie was mortified and electrified at the same time. She never really thought of herself attracted to other women per se but this felt awesome! Her breathing quickened and she grew even wetter. She began to worry that someone might detect her sweet smell of arousal. She blushed all the more.   
   
“Do you feel that spot there?” the nurse asked. The student nodded. “That’s the glandular element of the breast. This part here,” the nurse explained as she moved Cindy’s hand to a different location “is normal fatty tissue. Feel the difference?” Cindy nodded and felt the two areas again. All that palpation was really getting to Carrie. She began to forget all about her embarrassment at revealing her A-cup boobs and felt glad she was there!   
   
After the student finished her exam of both breasts the nurse then announced, “Now I’d like all of you to try this while you have the opportunity. Who’s next?”   
   
Carrie then realized most all the girls she knew were literally going to feel her up! What a rush. She wondered of she could hold out without embarrassing herself. She looked over at Sara and she recognized that look – the same one she saw the other day at Johnson’s Mill as she masturbated. Yes, she too was struggling with this. It didn’t matter that this was a serious subject, for these girls anyway they were in heaven!   
   
Things were going along pretty smoothly for the first hour then it happened. The door to the classroom suddenly opened and everyone looked to see who it was.   

Public Nudity fr Points – Part Thirteen

There standing at the door was Billy Jacobs, one of the maintenance men. Billy was only 20 years old and got his job right after graduating.   
   
Billy stood there gawking at the girls with his mouth wide open. Finally after many moments of awkward silence the nurse asked politely, “Yes . . . Can we help you?”   
   
“Oh, I thought this room was empty. I need to clean it.” Billy finally said still looking at the half-naked girls.   
   
“Well it’s not,” one of the nurses replied.   
   
“But it usually is,” Billy said trying to explain himself. “I always clean this room at this time everyday.”   
   
“Yes well . . .” the nurse said trying to be courteous but growing impatient. “We’re having a special class in here today.”   
   
Carrie couldn’t believe they were actually having a conversation while the two girls were exposed! Sara had covered herself with her hands while Carrie, either consciously or unconsciously just stood there looking at him.   
   
“Well, I just didn’t want you to think I was, you know purposely interrupting,” Billy continued. “I’m really sorry.” With that he gave Carrie a wink, nodded his head and backed out of the room. Carrie blushed furiously and lowered her head realizing that she had been standing there exposed the whole time.   
    
After the door closed most of the students started laughing and looking at Carrie and Sara with twinkles in their eyes. Of course they all thought it was hilarious that they had been seen by a guy! Everyone could be heard whispering something to that effect embarrassing Carrie and Sara even further. Little did they know that the two girls had been seen a lot over the past few weeks by many guys and girls alike!   
   
The frivolity was interrupted by the sound of the bell announcing the change of classes. The nurse explained that since this was a special class that would last for two periods, everyone could remain if they so desired or those had had finished practicing breast self-examination could leave and attend their next class, if that was their choice. The sounds of the increasing number of students talking in the hallway unnerved the two girls and they realized that the possibility of being seen just increased tremendously.   
   
Several students decided to leave after thanking the nurses for the class. The door opened and closed several times and the girls could see students walking the halls as they stood there topless. A couple of times they saw people looking in and doing a double-take as they passed. The fear factor was horrible.   
   
When the bell rang a second time the class continued until all the girls had been given an opportunity to practice on either Carrie or Sara – some even managed to palpate both of them. Most of the students seemed genuinely grateful for the opportunity to learn something so important to women’s health. A few just snickered at Carrie or Sara as they left. Those were the ones they had to watch out for.    
   
“I would just like to thank both of you for making such a wonderful sacrifice,” the Assistant Principal said. “You are both upstanding students and I would be happy to add my recommendation to any scholarship applications you might be submitting. I won’t forget you.”   
   
“Thank you, ma’am,” Carrie said as she began to get dressed. After everyone left Mandy came up to her friends. “So, how was it?”   
   
“I wanted to just DIE!” Sara said as she flopped on a chair. “That was so HUMILIATING!”   
   
Carrie just stood there smiling. Everyone could tell that Carrie really liked it. Later when they were alone after school she confided in Mandy. “Listen I just want you to know that I really think my self-image is improving. If you had told me that I would be doing this a few weeks ago I would have thought you had lost your mind. I really do believe I have grown some thanks to you and look forward to maybe growing some more.”   
   
“I’m glad to hear you say that,” Mandy said with a smile.    
   
The next day Carrie and Sara were the talk around campus. Everywhere they went, they overheard people talking about the breast class. Not all comments were bad as some clearly were bragging about how brave the two girls had been or how useful the class was. Still there were enough comments from girls like, “I can’t believe Carrie would want to show off her teeny boobs in front of everyone like that. She must really be mental or something.”    
   
Carrie couldn’t help but notice all the sly grins as she passed girls in the hallway. She even got a few from some of the boys she knew. She was convinced that it was all related to word getting out about her exposure in class.   
   
The fact that even some of the girls were making fun of her tormented her greatly. She began to get a little depressed. Mandy caught up with her in the parking lot Friday after school. “Gee, you look a bit down. Are you Okay?”   
   
“Oh . . . I’m all right I guess,” Carrie said with a sigh.   
   
“I’ve got just the thing to cheer you up. What we need is a distraction – something to do that’s just fun! Meet me at my house tomorrow at ten o’clock. I’ll call Sara and we’ll make a day of it.”   
   
“Oh alright, I guess taking a break from all this might do me a world of good,” Carrie said as she got in her car.   
   
The following day Carrie felt better. It was Saturday after all and there was no school – no one to torment her for the next two days. She was looking forward to hanging out with her friends and having a little fun.   
   
Carrie and Sara arrived together at Mandy’s and once inside Sara began taking off her clothes. “Oh there’s no need for that,” Mandy said much to Carrie’s relief. “I’ve got a SURPRISE for you!” she said musically. “Look, tickets to the ROCK-Stock Concert at Heritage Park!”   
   
Both girls screamed with excitement! “ROCK-Stock!! How in the world did you get tickets?! That’s been sold out for weeks!” Sara asked in amazement.   
   
“Yeah, that’s like THE hottest thing that’s EVER happened! I’ve never been to an outdoor concert before. Mandy you’re the GREATEST!” Carrie said as she hugged her friend.   
   
“I know,” Mandy replied smugly. “We’d better get a move on though. It’s an hour and a half away and it starts at 1 o’clock.”   
   
The girls all piled into the car and headed out. Both Carrie and Sara were thinking the same thing – that it was good to wear clothes in Mandy’s car for a change!   
   
Upon arriving at Heritage Park the girls were shocked to see all the people. Traffic was at a slow crawl as people converged on the parking areas. It took almost as long to find a place to park as it did to drive to the Park itself. After walking among the throngs of people headed towards the concert entrance, the girls discovered that the warm-up band had just started playing as they entered the gate.    
   
The venue was an open-air event. People just spread out a blanket on the ground wherever they wanted or stood near the stage. Many just mingled around checking out the many vendor tents while listening to the music. There were no bleacher seats. “It’s all so informal – just like the sixties my dad is always talking about!” Sara noted.   
   
The girls walked around the Park checking out the various displays when Carrie suddenly exclaimed, “OH MY GAWD! That girl is topless!”   
   
“Look at the body paint on that other one!” Sara added giggling as she pointed to another topless girl.   
   
“Yeah you’ll see a lot of that,” said a familiar voice. “They’re all over the place. I even saw a naked guy too!”   
   
“Traci!” Sara said as both Traci and Kim approached holding concert programs. “I can’t believe it! You have tickets too?”   
   
“Of course, silly. How do you think we got in here?” Kim remarked.     
   
Carrie noticed Mandy just standing there smiling. “Mandy . . . what’s going on . . ?” she asked cautiously.    
   
“Okay, I owe you an apology.” Mandy admitted with a smile.   
   
“What?” Sara asked naively.   
   
Mandy put her arm around both girls and explained. “I bought these tickets because I just thought this was the perfect place to do your last Mandatory.”   
   
“Are you out of your mind?! We can’t get naked in front of all these people!” Carrie protested.   
   
“Sure you can! It’s legal. Nobody will care. Look around, everyone’s not paying a bit of attention to those topless girls. And look over there,” Mandy said pointing to a tent. “There’s a body-painting booth Just look at all the girls lining up to get their boobs painted.”   
   
“Well . . . I guess a little body paint wouldn’t be too bad,” Sara replied cautiously. “It might even be kind of fun!”   
   
“Ah . . . Sorry guys, no body paint. Your Mandatory says NAKED not covered with paint,” Mandy explained.   
   
“You want us to walk around this Park completely naked! There must be 50,000 people here!!” Carrie said totally shocked with her eyes opened wide.   
   
“Yeah, it’s GREAT isn’t it?” Traci squealed.   
   
Carrie looked around and sure enough she did indeed notice several topless girls – one even walked right by a uniformed police officer and he just waved and kept on walking without doing anything!”   
   
“Well . . . I don’t know.”   
   
“Oh come on Carrie,” Mandy persisted, “You KNOW you WANT to.”   
   
“FINE!” Carrie snapped back as she began unbuttoning her blouse. She hated it when Mandy was right. She was ALWAYS right.   
   
Sara looked at her friend as she took off her blouse. She just giggled for a minute then asked, “You do know this concert lasts until midnight, don’t you, Carrie?” Sara continued to watch as her friend undressed until she was standing in just her bra and panties. “Oh why not, we’re 100 miles from home anyway.” Sara said finally relenting and began to undress as well.   
   
Both girls handed their clothes to Mandy who put them in her backpack. The sun felt good on Carrie’s body and the music was intoxicating. All the girls stood there giggling. Carrie blushed a bit and said mockingly, “Well . . . how do I look?” She then did a twirl to show off her new ‘outfit’ and all the girls laughed.   
   
“You look fine to me,” Mandy remarked with a wink. “Come on let’s walk around and see what’s here.”   
   
Carrie felt weird. People were passing by everywhere. Most looked and smiled appreciatively. There seemed to be an air of acceptance among those that saw her naked. No one seemed judgmental in the least and that helped reinforce her confidence.   
   
A couple of topless girls wearing body paint came up to them and started a conversation. “Great concert, huh?”   
   
“Yeah,” Carrie said as she checked out their painted boobs. “Nice design.”   
   
“Thanks. I’ve never done this before. It’s kind of cool!” One girl said giggling. “Maybe someday I’ll get as brave as you guys and go all the way!”   
   
Carrie was filled with pride. Someone actually thought she was brave. It felt good to be admired for a change. “I can’t wait until the Bandaleros start playing. They’re my favorite group!”   
   
“Yeah, they’re good,” the other girl said. “I think they play later on though.” The girls stood there talking for a while as people walked by and looked at them appreciatively. Both Sara and Carrie felt like celebrities themselves.   
   
Later as the group continued their stroll Carrie began giggling almost uncontrollably. “Look at that . . . a naked man!” All the girls immediately glanced over and watched as the man waked casually by. Of course they weren’t looking at the man, just his manhood. It was purely out of curiosity of course but they couldn’t help but look! Carrie began to get aroused. This was all too much for her – being naked surrounded by clothed people, half-naked people and a completely naked man! Before long her clit began poking its way out into the sunshine becoming quite obvious.   
   
“See Carrie,” Mandy said jokingly, “I told you that you would have a good time!” Carrie just blushed at the obvious reference to her arousal.   
   
Suddenly from behind them the girls heard someone remark, “Why would you look at that! It’s Carrie and Sara!”  The girls all turned around and there approaching them was a group of boys from their school and MATT was among them!! Carrie wanted to just die!!

Public Nudity for Points – Part Fourteen

Matt suddenly stopped dead in his tracks a few steps away and stared at Carrie, his eyes taking in every part of her finally focusing on her pelvis.   
   
“I can’t believe it, you guys are like totally NAKED! How cool is that,” one of the boys remarked. Sara blushed and tried to unsuccessfully cover herself. She was mortified at being caught without clothes by people she knew! “Nice tits,” another boy added pointing to Sara’s chest.   
   
“Ah . . . Hi Jason . . .” Sara finally managed to say her voice cracking ever so slightly. Sara knew Jason from school and had a crush on him ever since she was in 8th grade.   
   
“Gee, you look great!” Jason said excitedly. “Turn around and let me get the full view.”   
   
“Grow up, you perv!” Traci said coming to her rescue. “She’ll do no such thing.” Everyone laughed except Sara and Carrie.   
   
Carrie just stood there sheepishly. She had longed for this moment, even fantasized about it but now that it became a reality she was mortified! She felt ashamed and humiliated. She just stood there before him beaten and defeated. What would he think of her small boobs? What would he think of her being naked at the festival? Surely he would think her a tramp, someone with loose morals and poor judgment, to put it plainly – a slut! She just stood there frozen by the indignity of it all!   
   
“Hi Carrie,” Matt said in a friendly voice. “It sure is nice to see you.”   
   
Carrie looked up expecting to see him laughing at her but instead she found him looking at her warmly, like he was really happy to have run into her, not because she was naked, but just because he was glad she was there. She could feel it. For the first time she sensed as though he might really care for her and she, for that moment in time, didn’t care about her nudity, only that Matt liked her for who she was! She was on Cloud 9! Suddenly the world seemed a brighter place.   
   
Everyone noticed how the two of them were looking at each other and the group quietly signaled their impressions among themselves as the couple stood there silently.   
   
Jason then spoke up snidely, “Matt, check out Carrie’s love button. Man she must be glad to see you, she’s like all worked up! Why it’s like a little dick sticking up out there!”   
   
Carrie shrieked realizing what Jason had said and quickly lowered her hands to hide her embarrassing condition. Of course that only served to draw everyone’s attention to the fact that she was embarrassed by it all thus adding fuel to the fire.   
   
“Shut up you moron!” Matt said playfully shoving his buddy aside. “I’m sorry Carrie, Jason has a lot of issues.”   
   
“That’s Okay.” Carrie replied sheepishly.   
   
Matt, being ever so gallant, indicated that the boys were going to check a few things out at the festival. “Maybe we can hook up later, if that would be Okay with you guys.”   
   
“Yeah, sure,” Mandy replied before anyone could object. With that Matt led the guys away from his girlfriend before they could humiliate her further.   
   
When they were gone, the girls all busted out laughing hysterically. “Wooooo, Carrie has a boyfriend, Carrie has a boyfriend.” They teased.   
   
“A CUTE one too,” Traci added with a hint of admiration.   
   
“Cut it out,” Carrie demanded and started to walk off pretending to be mad. Of course she wasn’t really upset. Matt, her new prince charming, had come to her rescue. Nothing could ruin her day now, she thought.   
   
Eventually the girls made their way to a food tent and stood in line to get something to eat. It was weird feeling all those clothed bodies pressing up against her naked flesh as they waited in the cue. By the time Carrie made it up to the counter she discovered that another boy she knew from school was taking orders.   
   
“Hi Carrie!” The boy said excitedly. He made no secret that he was looking her over. Carrie didn’t care. By now she figured everyone sooner or later was going to hear about her being nude at the concert anyway so she might as well enjoy it.   
   
“Like what you see?” she teased confidently.   
   
“Hell, yeah,” the boy replied.   
   
“Good, now put your eyes back in their sockets and get me a cheeseburger and a Coke.” Carrie said giggling.   
   
“Ah . . . sure, right away,” The boy stammered. He almost fell as he stumbled to get her order himself causing Carrie to chuckle. SHE had made HIM nervous. THAT was a switch, she thought.   
   
As they all sat on the ground away from the crowd eating their food, Carrie noticed that several boys kept staring at her with smiles on there faces. Traci noticed too and decided to point out the reason to her friend, “Ah, Carrie you’re shooting them a huge beaver!”    
   
Carrie turned a little red, looked down at how she was sitting and sure enough with her legs comfortably spread wide on the grass she was indeed affording them a most intimate view. Her first instinct was to snap her legs together but she thought of how that boy at the concession stand had acted and decided to have a little fun. “So?” she replied to her friend.   
   
“Carrie, you’re wicked! You’re such a tease!”    
   
“Serves them right for looking,” Carrie laughed confidently, though inside it was taking all she had to leave her legs apart as they were.   
   
As the afternoon went on the girls started really having a good time. Their nudity seemed natural as they interacted with a variety of people. Though many girls were topless, there were only a few brave souls that bared all, Carrie and Sara being chief among them and thus attracted a lot of interest.   
     
“Let’s see if we can work our way up close to the stage,” Mandy suggested. “Carrie’s favorite group is about to play.” Carrie was pleased that her friend was being so thoughtful and the girls wiggled and squirmed their way closer to the stage. They didn’t quite make it all the way to the stage, but they were close. As the “Bandaleros” started playing, Carrie was euphoric. She began getting into the music and started swaying with the beat. Sara, standing next to her also got into the groove and began bouncing up and down making quite the sight for those nearby.   
   
After a few songs Carrie suddenly screamed, though it was barely audible above the loud music. Someone was lifting her up off her feet! Soon she found herself body surfing the crowd!! Hands were everywhere as people – boys, girls, men and women all tried to keep her from falling and move her about the throngs of humanity. Sara soon was forced to join her friend, much to her chagrin!  Carrie could only imagine what she looked like as people watched her surfing along, bouncing here and there. She felt herself being groped – most likely by accident as those below tried not to drop her. Sometimes though a hand clearly was out of bounds for a more sinister reason and twice a stray finger found its way into certain crevices. She was helpless to do anything about it as her arms and legs must have had dozens of hands firmly grasping her to support her body on its journey. She could only smile and squeal!   
   
Finally she was able to spot Sara. She clearly was getting the worst of it as hands were playfully all over her tits. For once she was glad she wasn’t so well endowed, she thought merrily to herself.   
   
After what seemed like hours she was gently lowered to the ground and she made her way quickly out of the cheering crowd before someone else picked her up again.    
   
“WHAT A RUSH!” she exclaimed to Sara and the girls.    
   
“Just wait until you see the tape. I’ve got it all on video,” Mandy said laughing. “You aren’t going to believe what you looked like out there!”   
   
The girls all found a quiet spot away from the crowd once again so Sara and Carrie could catch their breath. The others decided to leave them alone for a while and went in search of the Porta-potties.   
    
The two sat there in silence for a while then Sara began talking about her surfing experience. A bond had formed between the two of them after all they had been through together and the concert that day only made it stronger. Sara eventually wrapped up her tale of crowd surfing by saying, “You know I never, ever would have believed I could ever do this. I owe it all to Kim!”   
   
“Kim?!” Carrie asked totally confused. “I thought you were doing this because of the club?”   
   
Sara turned red and started to panic and quickly added, “Yeah, that’s what I meant, the club! Of course, I owe it all to the club.”   
   
“You’re lying,” Carrie challenged. She knew something wasn’t right and decided to push it. “You and I BOTH know there’s no such thing as the club initiation.”   
   
“There isn’t?” Sara asked. Now it was her turn to be confused. “But I thought you were, I mean, Kim said that the Civanettes initiated people this way and you were a candidate and talked me into . . .”   
   
The two girls looked at each other in amazement. “I smell a RAT!” Carrie said finally.    
   
“ME TOO,” Sara concurred.   
   
The two began comparing notes. Carrie explained how Mandy had made up the whole initiation story to explain her nudity to Traci and Kim and about how when Sara inexplicably showed up they began to wonder whether there really was a club.   
   
Sara related that Kim had told her that Kim was sponsoring her, that she was invited to join the club and told her that Carrie was being initiated too. She said if anyone ever asked she was to say that Amy was her monitor so that she wouldn’t get rejected by the club as no one was supposed to know who the monitors were.   
   
Carrie was shocked! “You mean you did all this because you thought you were really being initiated into the Civanetttes?”   
“Well, yeah,” Sara said red-faced. “You mean there isn’t a naked initiation – that I was never really invited to try out for the club?”   
   
“Afraid not.”   
   
Sara was still confused. “If YOU knew there wasn’t a club then why did YOU go through all this if you didn’t have to?” Carrie didn’t want the real reason to get out so she replied merely, “Let’s just say we were both duped!”   
   
The girls sat looking pensively at each other for a few minutes then broke into spontaneous laughter.    
   
“It was rather fun though wasn’t it?” Sara asked still giggling.   
   
“I hate to admit it but I was looking forward to you coming over these last few days.”   
   
“Me too,” Sara said smiling, “Me too!”   
   
Carrie got serious for a moment. “Listen Sara, you know we can’t let Kim get away with this don’t you?”    
   
“No, I suppose not.”   
   
Carrie leaned over and quietly said, “Let’s not say anything about this or let on that we know. We’ll go along as though we still believe in this initiation thing for the time being. I’m going to work on a plan to even the score. Does that sound okay with you?”   
   
Sara grinned from ear to ear. “You mean we’re going to get Kim naked?”   
   
“Oh much more than that I assure you,” Carrie confirmed, “Much more than that.”   
   
“Oooohhh I’m in. This is going to be great!” 

Pubic Nudity for Points – Part Fifteen

Soon the girls returned and brought the boys back with them. Carrie blushed again when she saw that Matt was with them. Both Sara and Carrie felt awkward as the boys ogled their bodies. It didn’t matter that literally thousands of people had seen them naked most of the day. They felt at ease with the strangers in the crowd. But they knew these boys and would see them again back at school and THAT was what made it awkward.     
   
“Saw you crowd surfing,” Matt said with a smile. “That looked like fun.”   
   
Carrie shuttered. She would have preferred that no one she knew actually saw that embarrassing event and she wondered how much of her more intimate parts Matt actually got a chance to see.   
   
“You did? I must say it wasn’t my idea at ALL,” she said trying to disassociate her self from what had happened. “Where were you?” Carrie asked nervously hoping that he was standing somewhere at a GREAT distance from the crowd.   
   
“Oh I was right there. You passed over me a few times. Heck I even helped pass you around once before you headed off in another direction.”   
   
Carrie wanted to die! He surely saw everything if he was below her in that mass of humanity. She then realized that one pair of those hands that were all over her had been his! That gave her a warm feeling. Then she thought, “Oh GAWD! What if that stray finger that found its way into . . . was actually his?!”  Her heart skipped a beat and she literally became sopping wet once again. Oh well, she would have rather it have been his than some perfect stranger’s.    
   
“Did you have fun?” Carrie asked trying to make light of the whole affair.   
   
It was Matt’s turn to blush and he looked away never answering her question. It didn’t matter though. Carrie already knew the answer.   
     
Matt asked Carrie if she would go for a walk with him around the park. The rest of the group howled and made catcalls at his suggestion. Josh even asked if Matt had brought along any protection. Carrie was mortified and wanted to just strangle that jerk. They eventually decided to just stay together as a group, find a place to sit together and listen to the music.   
   
Carrie was in heaven for the rest of the night. She had her boyfriend sitting next to her surrounded by friends and experiencing a once in a lifetime concert. It didn’t matter that she was totally naked in public on her first “date” - she wouldn’t forget this as long as she lived.   
   
When it was time to leave Matt unexpectedly leaned over and gave Carrie a kiss. It was to die for! “See you at school Monday?” he asked as his lips parted hers.   
   
“Ah . . .” Carrie said as she cleared her throat, “yeah, sure thing.”   
Then all too soon it was over and the girls found themselves back home.   
   
Carrie didn’t sleep a wink that night – she was in love! She had her first romantic kiss from a boy! She passionately clutched the concert program in her hands. It was special, a link to Matt and the experiences they shared that day!    
   
Monday was a different story. News traveled fast about Carrie and Sara at the concert. If the girls had thought the publicity about the Breast class was bad, they soon discovered that news about total nudity spread even faster! Among the boys, they were celebrities and almost every boy they passed that day spoke to them. Of course in the boy’s eyes the girls saw mostly lust, but they were popular nonetheless and both of them enjoyed the attention. Among their fellow female classmates it was a different story. They treated Sara and Carrie like dirt, like the sluts they were. Scowls on the faces of female passersby in the hallways were common. They overheard words like “Tramp”, “Skank” and “Bimbo” being used in various conversations throughout the day. They were hurtful words, though the girls never directly heard their own names in the conversations they eavesdropped, they still concluded the comments were being directed at them.   
   
After school Sara and Carrie were walking together headed from their last class towards the gym were they had parked their cars that day.    
   
“Where do you two think you’re going?” an angry voice called out from behind them. Upon turning around they saw Julie Turner along with several other girls. “Are you deaf? Where do you two think you’re going?” she repeated herself angrily.   
   
Carrie took a step forward and replied with her new-found, uncharacteristic confidence, “Home. What’s it to you?”    
   
“Well lookie here, she’s a brave little tramp too!” Julie mocked.   
   
Carrie then suddenly remembered that Josh was Julie’s boyfriend. She wasn’t at the concert that day and Carrie figured she must have heard stories about it and had gotten the wrong idea.   
   
Sara was shaking like it was twenty below outside; she was scared half to death. Carrie stood her ground however and explained, “Now listen here Julie, I don’t know what people have been telling you but . . .”   
   
She was cut short as Julie pushed her backwards. “Save it bimbo. I expected you to deny everything. Kim told me all about you two. You think that you can just waltz in, show some skin and steal Josh away from me?”   
   
“Julie you’ve got it all wrong! I HAVE a boyfriend. I’m not interested in Josh, I swear! ”   
   
“Oh, so it was Sara that was after him, eh? Get her girls!”   
   
In a blink of an eye, the girls all pounced on poor Sara. Carrie joined the scuffle trying to help her friend but there were too many of them. They had Sara completely naked in no time tossing her clothes around the grass. Carrie had her shirt ripped in several places but was otherwise unharmed.   
   
“Look girls, she’s not so brave now!” Julie said admiring her handiwork as poor Sara laid there whimpering.    
   
“Yeah, she’s rather modest after all!” another said. “Too bad no one’s around to see her like this!” The girls all mocked her as they stood there laughing   
   
“Let that be a warning to you both. If I see another one of you hanging around Josh, this little stripping would be NOTHING compared to what will happen to you, understand?”   
   
The group of girls stomped off leaving Carrie and Sara to fend for themselves. Carrie ran around quickly gathering up Sara’s clothes. Her blouse had most of the buttons torn off and the zipper on her jeans was stuck such that it wouldn’t close, otherwise her stuff was still in pretty good shape. Carrie helped her friend dress and followed her home.   
   
Sara had gotten over her humiliation at the hands of Julie and had turned her anger toward another. “I can’t believe that Kim! First she lied about the club, which was bad enough. But then she had to go and stir the pot and spread that vicious rumor about me and Josh. What in the hell is wrong with her?”   
   
“I don’t know but I’m feeling better about getting even now.” Carrie said with satisfaction. The two began plotting in earnest. Carrie wasn’t really the vindictive type but she had grown very fond of little Sara and hated to see her humiliated and taken advantage of like that. Months ago Carrie wouldn’t have had the guts to pull this off, but now she felt certain that she and Sara would prevail.   
   
The next day Carrie took the critical first step in her plan to get even with Kim. At lunch she approached Julie Turner, Josh’s girlfriend.   
   
“Well, well,” Julie snarled, “Look who is back for more!”   
   
Carrie swallowed hard and using her most determined voice said, “Hold on Julie. I didn’t come here looking for trouble. I came here to confess something to you and give you some information that you may find interesting and useful. If I can speak with you privately for a few moments to relate all this to you, I’m sure you’ll agree it was worth your time. If not, I’ll willingly accompany you back here and you can strip me right here in the cafeteria in front of everybody if that’s what you wish.”   
   
Julie eye’s twinkled as she considered what she had just heard. Her friends were all giggling in the background. “What makes you think I won’t do that right now, anyway?”   
   
“Because if you do, you won’t find out something I think you really want to know,” that’s why.”   
    
“Hmmmm,” Julie remarked as she thought it over. “Okay Bimbo, I’ll go along with your request. But I’m warning you, if this is some kind of trick, I’ll take you up on your offer and you’ll find yourself paraded around the lunchroom in your birthday suit!”   
   
“No tricks, I promise,” Carrie said as her stomach turned flip-flops on the inside realizing what she had just committed to.    
   
Julie told her friends to wait for her and she walked outside with Carrie. When they had managed to find a secluded spot Carrie began. “Julie, you’re probably wondering why Sara and I ended up naked at the concert. I mean, think about it. The two of us aren’t the most out-going or popular people are we? No, I would venture to guess that of all the girls in the student body you couldn’t pick two more conservative, unlikely people to run around naked in front of 50,000 people or be bold enough to try and steal your boyfriend.”   
   
Julie looked at Carrie for a minute, “Yeah so . . . it’s usually the quiet types you have to watch out for.”   
   
“Well, that’s not true in this case. Sara and I have been duped and now you are in the same boat too.”   
   
“What do you mean?” Julie asked obviously irritated at the suggestion she could be tricked.   
   
“What I am going to tell you is very embarrassing for me and I am trusting that you will keep this in strictest confidence. You don’t have to of course. That’s a risk I’m going to have to take. I’m doing this though so you don’t end up being taken advantage of like we were.”   
   
“Go on . . .”   
   
Carrie proceeded to explain about the club and its supposed initiation. “Kim tricked Sara and me into thinking we had been accepted into this exclusive club just to humiliate us.” Carrie explained all about the things that she and Sara had to do. She conveniently left out the roles Mandy and Traci played in their exposure. She told her about the points, the real story about the concert and the Manadatories they had to complete. Julie sat back and was shocked.   
   
“We only found out about it when Sara and I compared notes at the concert the other day. Naturally we were pissed.” Carrie explained.   
   
“I should say so,” Julie said empathetically. “And then I came along and really added to your troubles, didn’t I? Come to think of it, Kim was the one that said you guys were flirting with Josh. That you did this to steal him away from me! That conniving witch! Knowing what a hot-head I am, she must have known I’d do something to embarrass you two. If that happened to me I’d be more than pissed, I would want revenge.”   
   
“Well, it’s not revenge we’re after,” Carrie said taking the moral high ground.   
   
“It isn’t?”   
   
“No. we are just trying to prevent other girls from being taken advantage of like we were. There’s no telling how many people could get caught up in this thing unless . . .”   
   
“Unless what?”   
   
“Unless you help Sara and I put a stop to it.”   
   
Julie thought it over. “Okay, I’ll help and I won’t strip you in the cafeteria either.” She added with a grin. “Though that would have been kind of fun.”    
   
“Thanks. Now here’s what I have in mind, but you have to promise NOT to say a word to anybody, not even your best buds over there.”   
   
“Deal,” Julie said firmly. “Now what’s your plan?”

Public Nudity for Points – Part Sixteen (END)

Carrie proceeded to explain her idea to Julie who grew more interested as each little detail was revealed.    
   
Days passed without incident. For their part Sara and Carrie acted as if everything was normal – even completing a couple of more naked tasks for the girls. Then on Thursday, Julie found Kim in the Parking lot.   
   
“Hey Kim wait up!” Julie called out.   
   
“Hi Julie,” Kim said merrily. “What’s up?”   
   
Julie put her arm around Kim and proceeded to talk with her quietly. “I’ve been making some discreet inquires lately and I want in?”   
   
“In?”   
   
“I know about the scam you are pulling on those two bimbos and I want to do the same thing to a few girls I know and I want your help.”   
   
Kim was initially shocked at being found out. Her first concern was that her fun was about to come to a premature end. She then realized the key phrase she had just heard.   
   
“You mean you have a couple of girls and you want to pull the same scam on them?” Kim asked to be sure she heard correctly.   
   
“Actually I have five girls lined up to join my club. In fact I have plans to take this to another school too. If you play your cards right I’ll make you my assistant and you can be responsible for helping me get all these girls naked – over and over again. Just think of the possibilities! I just need to know if you’re interested.”   
   
“Of course I’ll help!” Kim said exuberantly. “But why ask me at all?”   
   
“The way I figure it, you have a good idea here with those dopes, Sara and Carrie. But what you are lacking is flair and panache. It needs to be taken to the next level on a much larger scale and I’m going to do just that! I’m creating my own club and it will be VERY real and very exclusive. I’m going to do this anyway, with you or without you, but I think that if we coordinate our stories and proceed using the same identical system, it would be best for both of us and in the long run gain us more recruits.”   
   
Kim nodded her head in agreement. “Makes sense, I guess.”   
   
“Of course it does. I’m sure it is only a matter of time before some of the girls start talking. If they find out that others are secretly involved and all of their stories match, they all would be more likely to believe it and continue humiliating themselves for our enjoyment.”   
   
“Yes, I am having rather a lot of fun with this, but I’m growing kind of tired of those two. I’ve seen them naked so many times now and they’re getting used to it; it’s not as much fun as it used to be.”   
   
“Exactly,” Julie added. “What this needs is a steady supply of unknowing victims, just to keep things fresh.”   
   
“I agree,” Kim concurred. “What do you want me to do?”   
   
Julie smiled widely, “Why don’t you come over to my house Friday night, say about 8 o’clock. I want to go over everything with you and then later you can help me with my first recruit.”    
   
“I’ll be there!”   
   
Kim could hardly believe her luck. This was going to turn out better than she could have ever hoped for. She was also glad for someone else to share the risk with. Mandy seemed to have things under control with Carrie and dumb old Sara was so easy to dupe that she just went along blindly. Kim wasn’t completely sure she could pull it off by herself. Now she had a partner! A partner with BIG ideas!    
   
Later that night Julie called Carrie. “It’s all set. She bought it hook, line and sinker. She’ll be at my house at 8 o’clock tomorrow night. Did you manage to get all your things accomplished?”   
   
“Sure did. Everything’s set,” Carrie said gleefully.   
   
Carrie could hardly wait and had another restless night’s sleep. So many things could go wrong. Still she thought as she remembered her friend Sara lying naked on the ground at the school yard, forcibly stripped of her dignity, it was worth it.   
   
8 o’clock Friday night found Kim knocking on Julie’s door. “You sure are punctual,” Julie said as she led Kim inside.   
   
Julie asked Kim to describe the point system she used and asked her to relate in great detail all the things she had made Carrie and Sara do. Of course Kim didn’t think up ALL the ideas, only some of them but she took full credit for each and every one of them in order to look good in the eyes of her new partner.   
   
Julie for her part only wanted to get the juicy details of their ordeals to satisfy her own morbid curiosity.    
   
“Okay, there’s one part I’m going to need your help with.” Julie finally stated.   
   
“What’s that?”   
   
“Well, later on tonight, as you know, I’m going to be breaking in my first victim and I’m not sure if I can pull this off with a straight face. Oh I have all the details in my head about how the point system works but I’m not sure I can look or do this convincing enough if a naked girl is standing right in front of me. Why I might just bust out laughing and screw the whole thing up!”   
   
“Nonsense, you’ll do fine,” Kim said reassuringly.   
   
“I don’t know. There is a lot riding on this and I do believe the first girl will be the hardest. I’m really concerned about this and she’ll be here shortly.” Julie said in a panic.   
   
“I’ll be here to help you,” Kim remarked.    
   
“PERFECT!” Julie said excitedly. “I knew you’d understand. Go ahead and take off your clothes.”   
   
“WHAT?!” Kim exclaimed.   
   
“To help me of course, you said you would. Listen if I can practice with you first, I’m SURE I’ll do a better job when the time comes to do it for real. You can’t let me down now!”   
   
Kim just stood there looking dumbfounded. There was no way she was going to strip in front of a classmate. There was just no way!   
   
Julie looked angry, “Don’t tell me I made a mistake in choosing my sole partner! There are other girls I can think of that would jump at the chance to do this, you know.”   
   
Kim realized that she had to make a small up front investment if she expected to reap the big payoff later on. “Oh alright, But I had better get to pick the first task this victim of yours has to do.”   
   
“Deal,” Julie said as she watched Kim nervously take off her clothes.   
   
Julie took her clothes and proceeded to lock them in a wooden box.   
   
“HEY! What are you doing?!”   
   
“Practicing, to be sure I do this right. Isn’t that what you make your girls do, lock their clothes in a box when they come over?”   
   
“Yes but . . . oh alright, let’s get on with it.” Kim said finally resigning herself to cooperating.   
Julie looked over the naked girl before her. She was beautiful! Julie loved the feeling of power she suddenly commanded. She had never before been so excited at seeing another female nude – especially since she and she alone held her fate in her hands!   
   
“Now what,” Kim asked growing impatient at the delay?   
   
“Well before we revealed the first task to our victim, I was going to see how compliant she was by first having her go outside the back of the house and walk around the swimming pool just to get her used to it. Then I guess we’ll make her do whatever it is that you suggest. What was it you wanted her to do anyway? I’m sure you had something in mind since you were so insistent on naming the first task.”   
   
“Well,” Kim replied now clearly getting into the situation. “I was going to make her drive naked downtown with us to that Burger Queen and take her through the drive thru!”   
   
“PERFECT!” Julie said. “I think that’s a GREAT first assignment.”   
   
Kim smiled and was really looking forward to seeing the embarrassed- look of desperation on the poor girl’s face when she heard what she had to do.   
   
“Go ahead and walk around the pool before it gets too late,” I want to be sure I can find a good place to stand out there to witness all the fun.”   
   
“Okay,” Kim agreed. “It’ll help me know where to stand too.” With that Kim made her way out the back door into the darkened backyard. “Geeze, it’s dark out here! Don’t you have some lights? I might fall in the darn pool or something!”   
   
“Of course I do,” Julie said. “Just take a few steps straight ahead and I’ll turn them on. I thought it would be a good idea to suddenly surprise her with a flood of lights on her naked body! It will reinforce her vulnerability.”   
   
“Ooooh, you’re wicked. I like that! Okay,” Kim said as she carefully inched forward. She then heard the door shut and a clicking sound.   
   
“What was that?” Kim asked unsure of the sound.   
   
“That was just me shutting the door.” Julie said as she suddenly flipped on the lights bathing poor Kim’s nude form in bright lights from every direction.   
   
“SURPRISE,” came united yells from all over the patio!   
   
Kim was shocked! There standing in the backyard was just about every boy she knew well from her high school! There must have ten of them all grinning from ear to ear!!! Sara, Carrie, Traci and Mandy were there too!   
   
“WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!” Kim yelled at the top of her lungs as she desperately tried to cover herself amid the hysterical laughter of her classmates! There was nowhere to run as people gathered around her and the door was locked behind her. She almost fainted as she saw all the boys ogling her naked flesh as she stood there in the classic “embarrassed nude female” pose! Julie reached out and grabbed Kim’s arms pulling them behind her back and firmly holding them there preventing Kim from covering herself. Wolf-whistles echoed from around the patio as the boys got their first real good look at Kim’s naked form.   
   
“This is what happens to people who use and abuse others for their own enjoyment!” Sara explained with a grin.   
   
“I . . . I don’t know what you are talking about?” Kim cried still tugging at her arms trying to free herself.   
   
“Sure you do,” Julie said smiling. “Can you say Civanettes?”   
       
“What??!!”   
   
Just then April Stokes came forward. “Allow me to introduce myself. I’m the President of the service club, the Civanettes. It seems that you’ve been slandering our good name and using it to promote your own selfish, sexual perversions.”   
   
“I . . . I . . .”   
   
“Don’t bother denying it. We all know it’s true.” April interrupted. “Unless you do what we want, tomorrow morning I’ll be in the Principal’s office explaining everything. Oh you’ll be expelled for sure. You might even get arrested too!”   
   
“But . . . I . . . there must be something . . .”   
    
“Well, Carrie and Sara here seem to think that since you obviously seem to hold our club in such high regard, you might want to actually become a member.”   
   
“Ah yeah, I could do that,” Kim stuttered sensing a glimmer of hope.   
   
“Of course you’ll have to complete the trial initiation first, 500 points wasn’t it, Sara?”   
   
Sara nodded in agreement.   
   
“You can’t . . . I mean you wouldn’t . . .”   
   
“Sure we would. Of course you don’t HAVE to do it. I can always meet with the Principal tomorrow.”   
   
NO!” Kim exclaimed loudly.   
   
“Now let’s see what should that first task be?” April said smiling.   
   
“Oh she’s already picked that out,” Julie interrupted, “Going through the Burger Queen Drive-thru naked!” Kim’s eyes bugged out and she made an audible gasp as every else laughed loudly – especially the boys!   
   
Turning to Sara, April asked, “How many points is that worth, Sara?”   
   
“ONE, I think” she replied with an evil grin!   
   
Kim was doomed! At this rate she’d graduate before getting 500 points. Of course that was the whole idea. And she was only a junior!    
   
Taking a tight hold of Kim’s arm, April teased, “Shall we get going? Who wants to come along?” Kim’s legs literally buckled out from underneath her as practically EVERYONE wanted to witness her first adventure. As they headed for the door, Kim caught Carrie staring at her with a look of smug satisfaction.    
   
“Have fun,” Carrie said sarcastically. She couldn’t help adding a wicked little laugh for good measure.    
   
“You just wait,” Kim whispered to Carrie snidely. “I’m not finished with you yet. You’ll see . . .”   
   
   
(Author's note: This concludes Book One of Public Nudity for Points. I think I'll hold off posting the sequel. "Book Two of Public Nudity for Points" for awhile until more people get involved with this board and at least post comments or join in the discussions. - that was my goal afterall. (For those of you not sure how to post on this forum you must first register. It is a seperate registration from the picture board but it's FREE and painless. It was necessary to help eliminate the disgusting SPAM that used to infect this board. Just click the link at the top of the page.) Thanks for reading.