**Public Game**

By Louetta

This is a description of my first real experiment with a lot of

boys. Bondage that is

Morning at camp. We rowed out to the island, two of my brothers

and RaeAnn's brother and two of their friends. I wore my littlest

bikini which I only wore out on the island, less out of modesty

than on shore all the boys stared at me. When we got to the

island there were three more boys there, all from the local town.

One of them had his wrists bound behind his back and wore a

blindfold. All of the boys were stripped down except for their

swim trunks except the boy who was tied who wore only underpants.

They had brought a large amount of rope with them.

The boys all went inland, dragging with them the boy whose hands

were bound. I knew what they were going to do. What they called

queering him. I had never seen it done but I knew that was why

they had erected the post that stood in the clearing and the rope

was to tie him to the post.

Alone on the beach I took off my top like I always did out there

then. I loved baring my chest in the hot sun and by now in July

it was almost as brown as the boys. The only white parts left

were my bum and little strips on the sides and the little

triangle above my girlhood.

I played in the sand for awhile and swam a little. The water felt

great on my nearly bare body. Then I lay on the sand and my hands

slipped down between my legs and slowly I brought myself up to

where I could enjoy how great it felt to be a girl. I just used

my hand to massage my vulva and then when I was ready slipped my

middle finger inside of me and found my clit and I was off to the

races. I often wondered what it felt like for a boy to do the

equivalent to himself and how it felt when a boy came and when he

did what I was doing to a girl.

When I finished I was thirsty and the boys had all the water so I

put my top on and headed inland for the clearing. I could hear

the boys ahead and the sounds of much merriment. When I got there

I stood on the edge of the clearing and watched. There indeed was

the boy whose wrists had been bound. Now his wrists were bound

behind the post. There was a rope around his neck holding it firm

to the post and one around his stomach. His legs were spread so

his ankles were on either side of the post and they were tied as

well.

But what really interested me was that his underpants were now

gone. He was completely naked. The area his bathing suit normally

covered was lily white. I saw his thatch of brown pubic hair and

then his penis and below that his two balls. That much I had seen

before since I had three brothers. What was new was there was a

rope wound round his balls and the end of the rope hung down

between his legs. The guy was crying and seemed to be in great

pain. Things got worse since while I watched one of the boys

started punching him in the stomach and then in the balls and

grabbing his dick and squeezing it. Of course that made him cry

more. Then someone else pulled on the rope that encircled his

balls which was worse and they kept at it for maybe half an hour.

"Ok, enough, let's queer him!" someone yelled.

Everybody agreed they had tortured the tied boy enough. Next was

something even my brother wouldn't explain to me. He approached

the tied up naked guy and took the guy's penis in his hand. It

was already partly stiff which I had seen before. Then slowly my

brother started to massage the guy's penis. The guys cheered and

almost immediately the bound guy's penis got stiffer. I really

wanted to watch this because I knew I would have to learn about

it some time so I began to walk into the clearing. They never

really noticed me. Faster and faster my brother stroked the guy's

cock and he started to hollar even more. I got really close and

the guy closed his eyes and panted and the guys yelled that he

was about to cum and finally he did and he squirted all over my

brother standing in front of him and I saw exactly what happened

to him and then after a short time the guy slumped down as far as

the ropes would let him.

Now someone finally noticed me and they cheered that I had seen

what had been done to the guy and told me they had wanted some

girls to come but no one would. I asked them if I could inspect

the boy. This was an opportunity I couldn't pass up. They were

all for that. The captive guy pleaded with me to let him go not

that the guys would have let me. I started just by gently feeling

his balls, just to see what balls felt like.

I practiced gently squeezing to get an idea of how you could

handle a guy without hurting him. Then I started feeling his

penis. Of course he had just came so I could feel how slippery

that was and what it smelled like. At this point his penis was

still soft after having just cum but as I handled it it started

to stiffen. The boys showed me how to stroke it so he got harder

and harder. I learned about foreskins and tried a few moves to

see what he seemed to like better. Finally I stopped short of his

cumming again. The boys wanted me to use my mouth on him but I

wasn't ready for that. Not for a boy I didn't like. That was it

for playing with him and after awhile they cut the guy loose from

the post and hogtied him by the edge of the woods. They talked

about what to do next.

"Let's tie up Louetta," said Ray's brother. He was always trying

to get me alone but and he was always patting my ass and trying

to get me to go out with him. Since my brothers were there so I

thought to be tied up might might be all right and the thought of

it made me kind of tingly down between my legs.

"OK, you can tie me up."

"Tie her up without her top on," one of the other guys said. At

first I said no but they looked so disappointed. One of them said

boys would never tie up a girl without taking her top off. I

agreed they would not and in fact I'd rather be tied up

completely naked. That's what we did when we tied up another girl

in fact she usually was completely bare. But I didn't want to

give in to easily.

"OK, no top," I said, of course there was nothing under it except

my nipples and what little tit I had.

"Get the ropes," said Rae's brother.

"Take your top off!" They were all ready.

I reached behind my neck and untied the bow that held my top up

and lowered it to show my bare bosom. The guys cheered, including

my two youngest brothers. Who would want to see their sister take

her shirt off in front of other guys? Of course they had seen me

with nothing on up top all the time. I reached around my back and

undid the bow back there and threw my top over to the bottom of

the post I was going to be tied to so it wouldn't get lost.

I stood there. Bare breasted for the first time in front of a

bunch of boys who wanted me. Doing it at Bar Harbor where nobody

knew me didn't count nor did my brothers. I felt the thrill of

knowing they wanted my bare tits and I was showing them to them.

My heart soared like a hawk, as the Indians say. In fact I felt

like a white girl taken captive by Indians ready to be tied and

tortured in the nude. My youngest brother's interest wasn't a

surprise to me, I had had experiences with him. But my middle

brother surprised me. I never thought he'd be so interested in my

body but he was.

"OK, stand with you back to the post," said my brother. I did and

put my wrists behind it. I was facing directly into the sun. The

warmth on my nearly nude body felt great. I took a minute first

to tie my hair back. I knew I'd end up naked and I wanted to be

as naked as possible.

All of the guys stared at me, mostly at my bare breasts, which of

course were not at all large. I did have nipples though and they

were already stiff like they get when I feel turned on or in the

shower or just plain naked. My tanned, nearly bare body glowed in

the sun. When I was not dressed I always look nakeder than I was

because of my height. By then I was already over five feet. Then

the good part. My brother pulled my wrists together behind me and

started tying them.

Now I really started to get turned on. I felt the tightness of

the rope against my skin and it felt great. I felt even greater

inside as I knew that now I had passed the point of no return. As

soon as he finished with my wrists I would be helpless with seven

boys. I looked at their bare chests and soon after could detect

the bulges in their shorts. I knew they could do anything they

wanted to me. I might not even still be a virgin before this was

over.

My brother came around in front and they went into conference. I

could hear them talk about whether I should be stripped all the

way. They all wanted it but weren't sure I'd go for it. They

started to try to talk me into it. To be ladylike I put up a

fight but I wanted it too. I just wanted to feel what it was like

to be tied up naked by a bunch of boys, I couldn't wait to tell

RaeAnn what it felt like. She had been topless but never tied up

naked with the boys.

Finally I said yes. They could have me naked and tie me up all

the way and touch me and kiss me just for a minute each. Then I

wanted some time alone. I said I didn't want my brothers touching

me so one of the boys I didn't know was chosen to take my bottoms

off. I froze as he came over to me and started untying my bottoms

on the right side. The most any of these guys had done with a

girl was a little kissing and fondling of breasts over a shirt

and they had never seen a girl naked except their sisters except

maybe some voyeur stuff so he was nervous and fumbled with the

bow. He finally got it done which exposed the slit in my smooth

as silk little crotch but his body hid it from the rest of them.

Then he untied the other side and pulled my bottoms out from

under my ass and I was completely nude.

"Boy, look at her cunt! Look at her pussy."

"Let's fuck her!"

I was blown away. I was so horny I could have screamed. Then they

did the rest of the tying up. A rope around my neck, under my

arms above my nipples, around my tummy. Then they tied each ankle

to either side of the post and spread my thighs and tied a rope

around each so I couldn't close my legs. I was in heaven. The

rope above my tits was just an excuse to feel me up. The ropes on

my thighs just an excuse to get their noses next to my pussy. By

now I was soaking wet. I could smell myself. Every inch of me

burned.

Then one by one they took their turns feeling me up and some even

kissed me. Ray's brother did it French style. They pinched my

nipples and felt what there was of my tits and the hands went

down over my tummy and between my thighs and then touched my

slit. After five of them were done I was ready to pass out. Then

my brothers decided to get in the act. They weren't supposed to

and I complained. But they both loved their time with me and I

admit I enjoyed the weirdness. I made them promise I wouldn't

have to watch them jerk off after.

All of the boys of course wanted to fuck me. I knew that. Most of

the girls we knew did not even like to be touched but I did and

and so did RaeAnn It was nice being with a boy. I loved to be

touched and liked to touch. I liked boys but I also enjoyed Rae's

body. When she was naked with me I was fascinated, I would touch

her bare tits and her vulva and I liked how her skin felt, so

soft and smooth. We both liked to have our bottoms touched which

was the one thing I wanted that the boys did not do, Well, maybe

more kissing.

When they were done the boys other than my older brother started

to masturbate. I told him I needed to be alone for a little while

and asked for some water and when they were done beating off they

left me alone to get myself off. It was easy and lasted forever.

I was already so horny and I was nude and tied up and I pushed my

bare ass against the post I was tied to and pretty soon the

little fire in my cunt and my insides up further just exploded

and I kept pushing and pushing and pushing just like I was

fucking a boy and by the time I was done I was exhausted. Of

course they watched me which turned me on even more, Then they

untied me and we went home.

But we were all left with something. For the first time I had

been tied up really naked with boys. Outside with the sun and the

wind on my naked body. I had felt their hands all over me and had

gotten off just by myself. They had gotten something too. They

had found a girl who would let them tie her up. Who would be

completely naked with them. Who would let them feel her up and

touch her pussy. Who enjoyed being a captive and later on would

let them slowly torture her in the nude. Today had been a nice

warm-up.