**Reluctant exhibitionist**
by Suzy

I was forced to expose myself in real life when I was in junior high school. A group of girls that I hung around with used to gang-strip me for fun, because I was small and easy to overpower. Then they would lock me outside naked. I would huddle in a ball on the porch and beg to be let back inside. They would let me in only after I stood up, with my arms at my side, and faced the back yard for a full two minutes. Once, they made me walk all the way to the middle of the back yard and stand with my arms at my sides for two minutes. Then I had to walk slowly back to the porch. Let me tell you, the humiliation was unspeakable, especially since they were laughing their asses off the whole time. Once, after they let me in, I discovered they had hidden my clothes. I had to hunt for them, but they wouldn't let me put on a single item until I found everything and piled it in the middle of the living room. I found everything except one of my shoes, which was in the light fixture above the dining room table. The table stood right in front of the picture window onto the street, and I had to get up there and stretch myself fully to reach the shoe, which I could barely do. They refused to shut the drapes, so there I was, naked and full-frontal on the dining room table, in front of the window. You may wonder why I didn't quit hanging around with those girls. I kept up with them, because I secretly loved what they did to me. I wouldn't admit it to myself, but I began to dress in ways to make it easier to remove my clothes. No bra, elastic waistbands instead of buttons and zippers, sandals rather than sneakers. When that group of girls descended on me and started to hold my arms and legs while a couple of others stripped me, it was good for me because there was no way I could stop that many girls. When my knickers would slide over my hips, I would become terribly excited. I have been masturbating for years over the memories I have of forced nakedness. I wish I had someone like Nancy to force me and humiliate me. I wish those girls had gone a lot further with the humiliation than they did. A LOT further.

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