**Sally: Tahitian Dance**

by Millard Filmore

**\*\*\*\*\* Sally: Tahitian Dance, part 1 \*\*\*\*\***
It is after dinner on a late-spring Thursday evening. School will finish soon and there will be an end-of-school talent show.

[Sally] Mom, Dad, I need some help with a school project.

[Mother] Sure honey, what can we do for you?

[Sally] Well, Becky, Lisa, and I have decided to enter into the spring talent contest at the Memorial Day Festival. Since we all have Pacific Island ancestors we want to do some Tahitian dancing. Becky was in the talent show last year and wants us to join her this time.

[Daddy] Yeah! She was really good in the show. Its amazing what you can do with a flexible spine!

[Mother] Of course we will sign the permission forms, so What else do you need help with?

[Sally] Well, Becky is rather, um, enthusiastic, about her heritage and wants everything to be authentic. Her grandmother is visiting from the island this year and she's helping. They have been getting advice from the Tahitian Cultural Center, looking at historical pictures and movies on the web.

[Daddy] (starting to catch on) I see. You know, the authentic costumes from the past would be considered controversial if worn today.

[Sally] Right. And that is where I need your help. Becky is kind of chauvinistic about her "home islands" ... and her grandmother is ten times worse! They showed us some pictures of the dance costumes, the wrist bracelets, ankle bracelets, the grass skirts. Becky and her grams think the coconut "bras" are absurd, ugly, disgusting symbols of the invader's trashing of her culture. She is going to wear a wig with long hair instead of coconuts.

[Mother] Wow! Like the movie "Bounty" with Mel Gibson. That will be, as Daddy says, very controversial.

[Sally] But that's not all. The pictures from the historical society had a range of costumes. They went from full coverage to completely nude.

[Mother] Hold up right there. How controversial is your troupe going to go? And what exactly do you need help with? Sewing up costumes? Will there be a costume?

[Sally] Becky will at least wear a grass skirt. Lisa and I convinced her that part of the appeal of that dance style is to make the skirt shake and sway. Becky's grandmother already took care of the costumes. She knows how to make them, and has even done it from scratch ... starting with bark and leaves right off a tree! So we have those things.

[Daddy] So Becky will have a wig for a bra? Will the spring festival allow that?

[Becky] Becky's gram went to the planning committee meeting and ranted and raved. She really laid down the law. When the committee complained, her gram snarled something about "your good pious ancestors used my people for target practice! Don't you DARE talk morality to me!" So we can wear any anything that is 100% authentic to our culture.

[Daddy] Thats great! But so far the only help we can give you is signing forms. What else do you need?

[Sally] Well, the costume we like will be "controversial", as you say. We will be up in front of a large crowd dressed in a way that none of us are used to. We need to practice dancing in our costume, and we need practice wearing our costumes. We want the costumes to feel like a normal part of our everyday wardrobe by the time of the show.

[Daddy] The other kids are downstairs watching TV. If you have the costume now, do you want to start by showing us what you will wear?

[Sally] But what if one of them comes up here? Especially Eddie? They are gonna see me.

[Daddy] Very true, but you will have to face that soon anyway. At any rate, you must trust us to handle the situation. And if you are quick, this first venture out into the world will be over and done before their TV show finishes.

[Sally] Ok, be right back. (and off she goes to her room)

Sally comes back down the hall, peeks around the corner to see if the coast is clear. Only her parents are there, so she makes a grand entrance doing a gracious twirl. The hair "bra" comes slightly awry so she adjusts things to be more modest.

[Sally] Watch how I can shake this skirt. (as she twists and bobs her hips. the grass skirt sways and whirls as the wrist bracelets move hypnotically.)

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Friday:

After school, Becky and Lisa come over to prepare for dance practice in Sally's big back yard Saturday. In Sally's bedroom they each lay out the leaf hip Hei, headdress, shell necklace, a Tapa cloth armband, and ankle bands that will make up their costume. They spend the evening discussing their dance moves and costumes. Becky is the best dancer and will be the star. The other two girls will be supporting with simpler steps.

(errr, nothing else interesting happens this day)

**Sally: Tahitian Dance, practice part 2**

(still Saturday)

The girls do a final check of their costumes, make sure the hair is modestly positioned, and then start their dance to show Becky's gramma what they have accomplished. The lady makes a few quick suggestions, and gives some smiling praises, then after about a minute calls a halt to the performance.

[Granny] Becky dear, your dancing is wonderful, but every few seconds you break out of character and adjust the hair over your breasts. It interrupts the flow of the dance.

[Becky] I know Gramma, I don't want to do it, but its hard to fight the modesty we were brought up with.

[Granny] Keep your hands away from your hair and begin again.

Becky tries again, but within 30 seconds her hands are flicking back to the hair. Becky is consciously trying NOT to do this, which makes it even harder to dance "in the groove".

[Granny] Stop! Becky, either let the hair go or wear something more modest. I hate to say this, but do you want the coconut bra?

[Becky] NO WAY! I'll keep my hands where they belong.

Practice starts again, but within 30 seconds Becky is back to adjusting her hair to cover her nipples.

[Granny] STOP! Becky, your hands.

Thinking to be a smart-ass, Eddie butts in with a suggestion:

[Eddie] Hey Becky, dance naked! Then you wont have to worry about the hair!

[Mother] EDDIE! Aaauuuggghhh! Go inside! Right now!

[Eddie] Awww Mom!

[Mother] NOW!

After the boy is safely in the house, Gramma tells Becky ...

[Granny] Becky, Eddie actually had a good suggestion ... almost. Take the wig off and practice topless. Then at the talent show when you wear the wig again, you won't care where the hair is.

[Becky] Ok. Here is my wig. Its too hot in this weather anyway. It makes my head itch all over.

[Granny] (Becky takes the wig off and hands it to gramma) How about you other girls? You don't move around so much, but do you want to take that hot thing off your head as well?

Sally and Lisa slowly reach up to their head, Sally looks over at her mother for permission, then takes the hair piece down and gives it to Becky's gram. This helps push Lisa's decision over the top and she takes her wig off as well. This time, as they practice, none of the girls are breaking concentration by worrying about what is showing.

Right at this time, Sally's older sister Jane comes through the back gate with her boyfriend. The three girls see Yet Another Boy so they immediately stop dancing and cover themselves as best they can.

[Jane] Hi Mom (sees the unusual costumes, looks around) ... are we interrupting anything?

[Mother] No Jane! Sally and her friends are practicing a Tahitian dance for the talent show coming up. The day is hot and the electric company put out a Power Alert, so the air is off. Hence the removal of extra clothes. You know Becky and Lisa. Jane and Bill, this is Becky's grandmother. She is here to help with the dancing and costumes.

[Jane] Hello, how do you do? Nice to meet you. Are they going to dance like that?

[Granny] Hi Jane, the rules are that the costume must be authentic and true to the local custom of the dance. But no, these girls will have long hair wigs to cover the lady parts. This heat makes practicing with the hair too uncomfortably warm so the wigs are set aside for now.

[Jane] Nice! I see Penny is cooling off like that too. Well, now I'm getting too warm. Might join them tonight. Bill and I are going out to get lunch. See you all later!

As Jane and her friend leave, Granny sees that the three girls relax as the new boy's eyes go back out the gate ...

[Granny] Girls! Gather around. All three of you suddenly went very modest when Jane and her boyfriend came in. That worries me. The audience at the talent show will have a big crowd. There will be strangers, people you know, and boys you know, classmates from school will be there to watch. There will be cameras. Because of your young age the pictures will never end up on porn sites but they will be in private collections. If this is a problem and you don't want your neighbors or classmates to see you dance in these costumes now is the time to stop.

[Lisa] Who is going to see our pictures?

[Granny] Cell phone pictures will be passed around by your friends, or enemies, and probably most of your school will see. And some others. They will be informally circulated for maybe a year. Then it will fade away. I'll give you some tips later on how to handle it. The short version is always be proud of what you do. If a picture of you is waved in your face with an insult, ask why they weren't there to see it live and in person ... tell them they missed a good show. You need to smile with the proud attitude of "Yeah! I did that!". Don't argue with them. When you argue with an idiot: the smart one is going to lose. Now, the good news is that Google will not index the pics, and Facebook sites will not allow them. So as personal hard drives die and cell phones get replaced the pictures will fade away.

The three girls have a quick discussion and declare their desire to keep dancing.

Eddie is watching from inside the back door and very frustrated that he cannot be outside watching from the patio. In his agitated state he comes up with a brilliant idea. "If I can't go out there, then I must invite them in here." Eddie once again breaks out some cups, fills them with ice from the freezer and calls from the back door "Anyone want drinks? Come on in when you are ready!"

The troupe continues to dance for a few minutes then they take a break. As the girls walk through the yard back to the house the boy is transfixed by what he see coming toward him. Sally and Lisa do a hand bra, covering up with an arm, but Becky is amused by Eddie's reaction to their costumes and makes no attempt to hide. As the girls go inside Eddie's brain goes blank and he just stands unmoving.

[Becky] Eddie. Eddie! You promised us a drink.

That breaks the spell and Eddie gets moving, but he is barely able to fill the cups with soda without spilling everything. Becky does her best to rattle Eddie's brain by flaunting herself, making sure he gets a really good view. At first the other two girls wonder what Becky is doing, but eventually they catch on and all start giggling. Lisa joins in and drops the hand bra. While Sally does not go that far, that IS her brother after all, she does become very careless about covering up.

Mother has been watching this interaction and as the girls go back outside Eddie is given permission to once again go out on the patio. Mother quietly speaks to Becky as she goes by:

[Mother] Becky, a little teasing of Eddie is fine. You know some of his history and his problems. Don't toy with him too much, ok?

[Becky] Ok. I'll be careful.

Granny understands the boy's impulses and moves to thwart any repeat snotty behavior.

[Granny] Eddie, since you have been allowed to come back out here, you will be respectful to the culture of my homeland. The same skills that turned tree bark into those dresses can fashion a switch perfectly suited to tan your behind. (as if to emphasize she was only joking, and at the same time only SORTA joking, she added) Capeesh?

Eddie blankly answers "Uhhh, sure, Yes Ma'am"

As the troupe starts another round of practice a couple of their good girl friends come through the back yard gate.

[Sally] Hey! Tina and Alicia! How are ya doing? Come watch us practice for the talent show contest.

[Alicia] Sally! Becky! Lisa! I knew you are going to do a Tahitian dance, but whats up with that costume?

[Becky] (Becky looks down toward her skirt) My grandmother made the skirt ... oh, this? You mean no top. I hate those coconut bras so I am going to wear that wig over there on the table with long hair. But its too hot today so I took the wig off. Say ... Sally. Maybe we can do the contest like this!

[Alicia] Really? You would do that? They LET you do that?

[Becky] As long as it is true to the local customs.

[Alicia] Hey Tina, that gives me an idea. Our ancestors are all from Swaziland, we should do the Reed Dance!

[Sally] What is the reed dance?

[Tina] Every year cities and villages form bands of young girls who get together at the king's parade grounds. Each band dresses in a costume of traditional colors and does a dance for the king. Also each girl in the parade carries a tall reed. These days they use tall thin bamboo sticks for reeds.

[Alicia] I guess the closest thing here in America is like a national annual cheerleading contest. The reed dance is really all about sex education for very poor girls. Mostly to instill pride in staying a virgin until getting married. The hope is to cut down on AIDS and STDs.

[Sally] Cool! Do you want to practice here? We have a big yard, and Eddie will supply us with cold drinks and snacks. Right Eddie?

[Eddie] (Caught off guard, but still eager to be included as "the audience") Sure. Yeah. Right.

[Tina] Alicia, that sounds great. Lets practice here! Lots of room, no prying eyes gawking at us, and Eddie will bring us cold drinks. Lets do this!

[Alicia] (excited) Yeah. Lets go put together our costumes. We will have to stop at a crafts store and then get some fabric ... We will see you tomorrow Sally. About lunchtime?

Tina and Alicia make their excited exit as the girls continue practicing and Eddie keeps them supplied with cold drinks.

A few hours later Jane returns from her time with Bill. She is sweaty and the heat of the day has sucked out most of her energy. Many stores have either turned off the air conditioning or shut down altogether so there was no comfort in her trip to town with Bill. Jane wobbles through the gate moving to the garden hose. She turns the nozzle on, letting the cool water pour over her arms.

Not cooling off fast enough she squirts some water up in the air and lets it fall as "rain". Eddie and the girls see this and hey, it looks like fun so they join in and it quickly devolves into a general water fight. Amidst the water hose squirting and laughter, Jane takes her shirt off to match the other girls.

After half an hour or so of playing with the hose, Jane is cool enough to go inside and help Mother with dinner. The younger kids play on until called in to clean up and prepare supper. Becky and Lisa are invited to stay, so they call home for permission. Eddie stays outside to coil up the garden hose, clean up the trash, and attend to his yard chores. By the time he is done the upstairs bathroom is available so he showers the remaining grass and sweat off.

Just as he exits the bathroom, all cleaned up and dressed, the call to dinner is given. As Eddie enters the dining room he looks around and staggers to a stop. His younger sister Penny still has no shirt and the other girls have traded their costumes for either panties or bikini bottoms (his brain is racing too fast to want to know for sure) but no top. Not even a long hair wig-bra. Even his older sister Jane is keeping cool with that style.

[Daddy] Eddie, come sit down please. Eddie. EDDIE! Sit!

As family and friends eat the meal, all the other youngsters notice Eddie's unhidden fascination with the girls dinner attire. There is much giggling, some not so concealed pointing, and whispered conversation. Even Penny gets a few glances, but Eddie decides that he can look at his own chest and see much the same thing. Mommy does her best to keep things under control, but all the girls manage to get Eddie looking every which way.

They all did their best to get reactions from Eddie. Need something from the kitchen? A girl would get up, pass close by Eddie and made sure he locked his eyes on a breast. Pass a plate of food around? Again a girl would get up and act as a personal server, going to each seat to allow a helping of food to be taken. Especially for Eddie, and the longer it took him to finish spooning food on his plate the more giggles there were.

Naturally every giggle meant that breasts were softly bouncing and jiggling. And this caused Eddie to take even longer to get his food. It took quite a while, and many reminders to "eat!" for Eddie to finish diner. Even little Penny took part in playing, as it gave her a chance to act like the big girls and get the same results. Eddie of course was so wrapped up that he took no notice that he was the object of their ammusement.

It all came to a head when Becky did SOMEthing that induced Eddie to swallow the wrong way, gurgle and choke, then blow grape juice out his nose. Mother finally had to take command and stop all this glorious pestering of poor Eddie.

When the meal was over, Jane leaned back in her chair, reached her arms up and arched her back. Stretching out she said:

[Jane] Wow Mom! That was a great dinner. Thank you.

The younger girls promptly imitated Jane, reaching up and stretching. "Yeah, thanks for the great food."

Eddie was almost overcome with joy that the gods of the universe had blessed him with this sight.

[Daddy] Eddie, thank your mother for the meal. Eddie. EDDIE! Thank your mother.

[Eddie] (5 seconds later as the command filtered into the right part of his brain) Oh! Thanks mom.

Soon after dinner it was time for Lisa and Becky to go home. Practice would be here at the house tomorrow, so they left the costumes in Sally's room. The two girls decided that the air was still too hot and sticky to put street clothes on, so when their parents came they carried their clothes out to the car.

After all that dancing Sally was tired so she took a shower and went to bed. All the ladies of the house independently came to the conclusion that it was too hot to sleep in pajama tops, hence the tops were put back in their respective dresser drawer. The day wrapped up rather quickly after that.

**Sally: Tahitian Dance, practice part 3**

Sunday:

Throughout the morning the TV news programs were broadcasting messages from the electric company and the Governor's office about the electric situation. It was now a crisis that had spread over a good part of the state and everyone should agressively conserve energy. Sally's mother did her civic duty and kept the air conditioner off.

Mid morning Lisa, Becky, and her grandmother arrived at Sally's house for another day of dance practice. The three girls went up to Sally's room to change into costume, then quickly went down to the back yard to escape the heat building up in the sunny bedroom.

Becky didn't bother with the long hair wig so she started the day topless. Yesterday's adrenaline rush faded overnight for Sally and Lisa, so they went the modest route and used the wigs as tops.

As soon as the girls were out the door Eddie dashed off to the tool shed to get his lawn chair. And so the morning was much like yesterday. Eddie brought out iced sodas, and then snacks. Penny went outside to do some shadow dancing, trying to mirror the moves of the big girls. She wore Becky's wig for a top.

Just before lunch Alicia and Tina come through the back gate with their Reed Dance costume. All the Tahitian dancers take a quick break dashing up to Sally's room with the new arrivals to admire the Reed Dance costumes and help with the wardrobe change.

As they come back out the back door Eddie is once again dazzled. The costume of Alicia and Tina consists of a colorful beaded necklace, and a decorated white skirt. The skirt is short, so short it had to ride low on the hips to cover anything. In other words, the Tahitian dance gives a nod to female modesty with the wigs, but the Reed Dance just plain starts out topless. Eddie is beside himself with joy.

Becky is the first to notice something odd.

[Becky] Alicia. Are you commando in that skirt?

[Alicia] Yes. That's how the Reed Dance is done in Swaziland.

[Becky] Wow! That is so cool. I'm going to practice like that too.

With that, Becky steps out of her panties and puts them under Gramma's purse. Sally and Lisa absorbe this new situation and the modesty with which they started the day begins to fade. They remove the wigs and wipe off accumulated sweat from their heads. Eddie is thrilled beyond words. Penny, of course, matches the costume of her big sister.

Gramma calls the girls around to her and gives some warning ...

[Gramma] You girls need to be careful about the costume selection. The dress codes in this state have come a long way back from the insanity of 10 years ago, but the religious perverts still have power and influence that far outweighs their contributions to the state's welfare. Now I am not your mother, but it would not be a wise thing to dance commando on the talent show stage.

[Becky] Ok Gramma. We will just practice this way.

The practice for both sets of dancers went for about an hour before a lunch break was declared. Sally's group stayed topless but the two new girls covered up. Like many, they had split their persona, and what was acceptable when they were "On" was not carried over to their downtime. Over the course of the lunch break, as the girls played on Eddie's fascination, they loosened up and became comfortable even with Eddie's eyes. By the end of lunch all girls were topless again.

And so it went through the afternoon. Practice, cool drinks served by Eddie, and at the end of the day a refreshing water fight with the garden hose. Since the Reed Dancers were commando, they soon took their delicate skirts off and played nude. Becky followed suit a few minutes later. Sally, Lisa, and Penny are a bit too shy.

Its not summer yet, so everyone went home for an early bed and an early rise for school tomorrow.

**Sally at the talent show - 1**

The talent show:

The weekend of the talent show is finally here. Sally's school has a fundraiser-carnival every year, with special events, picnics, activity booths, and of course the talent show. The weather is a little cooler, but with the humidity it will get uncomfortable. There are isolated thunderstorms in the area that may cause a cloud or two to drift through the sky.

The back of the school has a soccer pitch, baseball and softball diamonds, and at the end of the property it opens up into the local park. The park has a water fountain that is really one of the new fangled "squirt up from the flat sidewalk" types. Little kids and toddlers absolutely love to chase the water jets and get totally wet. The rest of the park has a few stands of trees but there is mostly just grass.

As the families of the Tahitian dancers arrive in their cars, they see that the stage is set up on the border between the school and the park. Some trailers and tents are in this same area as they deliver supplies to the carnival booths that are in the process of setting up. A bit farther along, next to a collection of picnic tables, the gourmet food trucks are getting parked and loaded with groceries.

As Sally, Lisa, and Becky get out of their cars, they are told to scatter, find the administrator desk, then report right back to the cars. That done, as they come back they collect the costumes out of the car trunks and go sign in for the talent show. By this time the activity booths that do not need constant supervision are running. Eddie spies a water barrel with a series of squirt-guns in various sizes setting on a table. His eyes light up, begs $5 for entrance tickets from his father, and then he is off on his own adventure. Daddy sighs and thinks "I know where HE's gonna be all day!"

Sally, her friends, and the family crew of older sibling helpers locate the change tent so the dancers can start suiting up. Lisa's big sister Gail is in the crew and had the foresight to bring some roll-on costume glue. Sally is the first to step into her skirt and be ready for the accessories, so with a little extra time on her hands she notices the glue stick on the table. Picking up the object and reading the label, she asks:

[Sally] Hey Gail, whats this glue stuff for?

[Gail] You rub the stick on your skin and tack the hair down. When you move as you dance, it should keep the hair from flying all over the place. Try to only use it in the most important places or the hair will look kinda painted on, unnatural.

Sally dabs a little on her finger and checks the stickiness by giving a light touch to her wig hair. With a wild guess as to how much to use, she rubs the stick on a narrow band of her breasts, adjusts the wig, and then plants the hair into the glue. She twirled around a couple of times to check what the hair does and is satisfied with the results. Sally turns to Becky and offers the glue stick. Becky brushes the hair back off her chest, accepts the glue bottle, and reads the instructions. She was all set and positioned to run the stick down the first breast when her cultural pride kicked in.

[Becky] Wait a minute. Using this glue is like half way to a coconut bra! This isn't a lesson in how to live the American culture in a faraway land. This is a Tahitian dance, not the Twist in a grass skirt. I'm gonna skip this. Lisa, you want the glue?

Lisa is the least adventurous of the three, so she accepts the pass from Becky. After Lisa applies the glue to her nipple areas and fixes her hair, the support crew gets busy adding the ankle and armbands, jewelry and headdress to the dancers. The girls feel like stars as the helpers fuss over them, touching up makeup, adjusting accessories, blotting up sweat.

One of the talent show workers comes up to the tent and calls through the canvas "Tahitian Dance, you're on in five minutes." Now the excitement really starts to build in the girls. A last quick check shows everything ready so they duck through the tent flap and file off toward the stage. As the three girls come out they see Alicia and her band entering another tent dressing room in preparation for their part in the show.

[Sally] Hi Alicia, hi Tina. Wow! Your group has grown! How many are you now?

[Alicia] Hi you guys. Yeah, we picked up a few for our dance. We have four girls and 3 boys.

[Sally] Are you nervous? I'm getting butterflies. Will you have the same costume you used to practice with us?

[Tina] Well, practicing in a backyard is one thing. Going in front of a big crowd is something else. Now I'm getting scared. We brought a few backup bras in case some of us chicken out. I see you glued your wig to the important parts.

[Sally] Yeah. Lisa and I did, but Becky is going whole hog for the island culture. (Becky flicks her hair around to emphasize the lack of glue). Well, we gotta go now. See you after the show!

The girls continue on and see that the school principal is waiting for them at the stage platform steps. When he sees the costumes his eyes get big and he lets a soft "Whoa!" escape. Not quite regaining his composure he almost stutters "You all sure you want to do this?"

With assurances all around he leads them behind a curtain and up onto the stage.

[Principal] (quietly) The Emcee is doing your intro right now. When the curtain goes up, start your act.

Very shortly after the principal withdraws, Becky quietly whispers to Lisa "He must not have seen Alicia's costume yet. That will really freak him out."

As Becky and her little troupe take their places, the stage curtain parts. Since this venue is not staffed by professionals it takes about 30 seconds for the music to cue up and start playing. The three girls use that time to search the crowd for their family members. Becky is the first to spot a friendly face, Grams, then she sees the rest of her family sitting in adjacent seats.

Sally sees Penny first, as she is jumping up and down on a chair and her mother is trying to get her down. Jane is out there waving with a big smile and two thumbs up.

As the music starts, Lisa finally spots her family way in the back. Then the attention of the girls focuses on each other allowing them to sync up to the dance they have practiced so many times. At first there was the usual light chattering in the spectators as they talk and gossip amongst themselves. Apart from the wildly gyrating hips the dance is not that "active", so it takes almost a minute before some of the audience notice that the dancers are not wearing the expected tried and true full "hula" costume that Americans have come to expect. This was replaced by a growing silence as the people out in the chairs were trying to understand what their eyeballs were seeing. As it became clear that wig bras were the only tops on these three girls there were a few gasps that were loud enough for Sally to hear.

Sally's dance moves are not demanding, so she put her brain on auto-pilot and took time to look out into the crowd. There are quite a few cell-phones getting used as cameras, along with normal photography equipment. Since so many were still getting their gear set up, Sally figured that nobody really cared about Tahitian dancing ... until now. "We'll blow this off and wait for the good stuff." she thought. "Hah! serves them right."

Sally picks out one man at the edge of the crowd, looking bored, scanning through the program guide. He finally looks at the stage, does a double take, and quickly brings out a video camers to start shooting. A woman, Sally figures her to be his wife, pushes his arm down to stop him from recording. But they still stay and watch the performance. Sally grins and giggles as she imagines that the woman had just now told him "See it live. You are NOT gonna fap to that on a computer screen."

The dance has a lot of hip rotation and wiggles, but since there is no jumping around, it takes nearly to mid dance before Becky does a turn-around and the wig hair finally slides sideways off her breasts. She feels this, and is very proud about keeping her hands away and not breaking the rhythm of steps for the dance.

By the end of the dance, Becky's hair hides nothing. In the audience, some sections are applauding wildly and the girls notice that other sections are sitting on their hands. Becky takes this personally and thinks her part in the show was a flop. It is a big surprise when the Emcee invites them to do an encore in about an hour when the regular part of the show is done.

Next up is a singer from 8th grade. This gives the dance troupe time to exit the stage and go into the audience to sit with family. As the singer gets into her music the girls are surprised at how good she is. None have seen her in school. When Becky asks Grams about her, the program guide says she is from the Arts Magnet School. Everyone in the group agrees that the extra voice training is paying off.

After the singer is done the girls hears a familiar tune, the music that played in Sally's back yard as Alicia and her friend practiced. As the stage curtain parts, the Reed Dancers are getting into position. Off to the side the principal is staring blankly, having forgotten to get off the stage. As the dance starts he snaps back to life and quickly exits. Lisa remarks that all the Reed girls have gone native by not wearing bras. "With tight curly hair they don't even have an option for long hair wigs."

The same section of audience that gave the Tahitian dancers an enthusiastic applause is also loudly cheering this dance group. The scattered families that sat on their hands after Becky and Sally's performance are starting to get up and leave. Becky says "They didn't cheer for us and they are not cheering now. Its not the dance they don't like."

Sally says "Must be our native costume. Half of everyone ever born has breasts. What is their problem?"

The Reed Dance goes flawlessly, which was not a surprise to the three girls, and was followed up with a big round of applause. The Reed troupe left the stage, put bikini tops on, and went into the audience to sit with family and watch the rest of the show. The remaining lineup was a karate demonstration, another singer, and a magician. Then the planned show was over. The Emcee called out for the Tahitian dancers to come back to the stage and requested a short encore. This was met with wild approval by the audience. Becky was feeling the heat by this time so as she reached the top of the stage stairs she dropped her wig to the side. Sally's glue was washed away by the sweat but she was unfazed and just lets the hair go. Lisa's hair was still stuck, mostly, but the glue was rapidly losing its grip.

The girls danced a short 2 minute segment and took a few bows. The Emcee came up and announced that they would share the talent show trophy prizes with the lovely and talented singer. As the stage was emptying, a woman sitting next to Gramma leaned over and asked "Do you think the dances in this show were appropriate?"

Granny scowled and said "Hell no its not appropriate! Damn kids and their flexible spines! Reminding me how old I am." She made a big show of grimacing, reaching behind to massage her back, struggling to get her old decrepit body (HA!) out of the chair. And with that she took her leave to claim a lunch picnic table in the shade of some big trees.

When the girls were off the stage and back on the ground, Lisa mentioned going to her family to grab her regular clothes and change. Becky promptly piped up with "Change? What for? Those clothes are too hot. Besides, I think we're allowed to be like this all day. Let's take advantage." Becky reached back onto the stage and grabbed her wig, putting it on her head in a haphazard position, strictly as an easy way to keep from losing it. Lisa's hair has finally come completely lose and all three are making no effort to use the hair for modesty.

Sally sees Penny break away from her mother and walk over to the squirt-gun battle station area. She pays a ticket and selects a water gun. There are a few boys hanging around since this station is where the recharge water barrel is located. Penny picks a few squirt fights and gets her shirt very wet. She does the smart thing and off the shirt comes, tossing it to her mom. A few minutes her pants are soaked so off they go. After a clumsy slide through some mud her panties have to come off. Soon after she is naked and she charges after some boys, ready for revenge.

Sally and her two friends take a tour of the carnival area, remarking on the booths they want to see again. Many eyes are following them with pleasant surprise at the topless costume. As they look over the kiddie rides Becky decides that she is hungry so they amble out to the food trucks. The carnival organizers have done an excellent job of soliciting a wide variety of quality food vendors. In addition to hot dogs, hamburgers, and garlic fries, there are booths and trucks with cuisine from around the world.

As they each decide what part of the world they want to sample, Sally sees a streak of odd color in the corner of her eyes. Its Penny. She has a happy grin, shrieking a war cry, a water-pump-gun at the ready, dripping wet and sprinting nude after Eddie and another boy. Sally now notices that a few under-10yo kids have also taken off all their clothes, some with squirt-guns, the rest chasing the water jets at the fountain.

The three girls now have rumbling tummys but realize that since the grass skirts have no pockets, they have no money. While discussing how they can quickly find one of their parents, Becky sees 4 boys from school: "Oh look, there's Andy. HI ANDY!"

Sally gasps in fright, "Becky! What are you doing? They're not anonymous strangers! Those boys know us! They go to school with us! And we are, you know ..."

Becky: "Yeah! Isn't it great? You're hungry right? We don't have pockets for money and our parents are somewhere in the crowd. I'm going to get them to buy us lunch."

Sally is skeptical, not realizing the psychological power 3 topless girls have over very young men. As Becky gets the attention of the boys and calls them over, the other two do a half-hearted hand-bra when as the guys get closer.

Becky "invites" the boys to buy lunch for the group, and they object, not having grown into the understanding of what a treat it is just to be around Tahitian dancers in their native costumes. So they complain, and ask "Why should we buy your food?"

Becky: "Because, our table is over there", pointing in the direction of the table Grams has staked out, "and there aren't any empty spots." To emphasize the choice the boys must make, she reaches up behind her head and flips the wig's long hair down her back, "Buy us lunch and you can sit with us at those tables in the shade, instead of on the ground in the sun."

Becky says: "You can sit with us at those tables in the shade ..."
Evan hears: "You can eat lunch with 3 topless girls ..."

Becky says: "... instead of on the ground in the sun."
Evan hears: "... or you can waste your lunchtime sitting in the dirt with boys."

Evan instantly recognizes the benefits offered for such a low fee and quickly says "Oh hell, I'm in." before the other boys have finished understanding what Becky really meant. With this signal of getting a quick meal, Sally and Lisa gradually stop hiding their breasts, slowly dropping the hand bras.

**Sally at the talent show - 2**

The girls move back and forth between the food trucks, sometimes sniffing the fragrance of exotic spices, trying to decide which meal to select. With the breasts of three classmates in full view the boys have forgotten if they are hungry or not. Their attention is nowhere near their stomaches, although they do their best to be looking elsewhere when one of the girls glances their way. Finally the selections are made and the boys pool their money. Lisa sees David squirm as he fishes through his pockets, digging as deep as he can. He does manage to contribute his share, but Lisa sees that he orders for himself only a small bag of chips.

When everybody, boys and girls, have picked up their food packages they walk over to the table that Becky's Gram has reserved. David tosses his bag of chips on the table and thumps down on the bench, looking a little grumpy. Lisa, always a schemer, thinks about David's situation, puzzling out what would make her sullen in his place, and finally figures out his problem. She gets up, moves her food to his side of the table and sits back down beside him, saying "I can't eat all these sticks of chicken satay. Can you help me?"

This brings the spirits of David booming way up. Naturally after the first bite or two of food the kids start yacking, and the talk quickly turns to the dance. All the boys say the dance was very good, where did you learn to do that? how long did it take? and more blah blah blah. Finally one gets the nerve to start down the path of questions all the boys want answered. Andy says "We really like the costumes, well Chip wasn't so sure at first, but we managed to convince him!"

With this, Chip sputters "What? Didn't like? When did I say that? I like the costume, really. Really!"

As Andy breaks out in a fit of laughter, it becomes obvious he was just kidding. "Gotcha! But really, where do they come from?"

Lisa says Becky's Gram made them, except for the wigs. Sally added she started with bark right from a tree. Gram just sat there with a proud smile, absorbing the compliments. Chip says "I am just asking, not complaining or anything, but Tahitian dance costumes usually involve coconuts. Why aren't you all wearing any?"

Becky sets them straight with "Those aren't from our culture. That's from Hawai'i, and even then the Western invaders brought it with them. Coconut bras. How lame is that concept? It's sad. Hard to think of a culture more pimped out and destroyed by tourism than that of Hawai'i."

Sally gives a practical explanation of "Besides, its too hot to wear anything we don't really HAVE to."

The boys all agree with that sentiment and immediately take off their T-shirts. Lisa tells the boys "If you are going to dress like that, sit up straight and don't slouch." She puts one hand on the small of David's back, the other near his collarbone, and with gentle pressure guides him to straighten up.

Becky says "Like this", laughing as she exaggerates the posture with her back straight and stiff, thrusting her breasts out. She takes the wig off, stiffly and formally turning to Grams to hand it over.

Sally smilingly exclaims, "I see the problem! You guys don't have the right kind of equipment on your chest to remind you to sit correctly."

The other two girls mimic Becky's move, with stiff ramrod upright backs, also taking off their wigs and handing them to Grams for safe keeping. Lisa is somewhat exalted by the feeling of air movement over her bare torso. Even with the sticky heat, it feels much better that having to cover up with a shirt. "I can see why you boys like to run around without shirts. This feels mighty nice." The boys all quickly agree and voice their sorrow that girls don't have more opportunities to dress more freely. Especially Chip, not wanting to give his mates any chance to "convince" him.

David looks over the food plate that Becky is eating. It is so unfamiliar and looks unappetizing. He asks Becky "Are you eating Polynisian food? In my neighborhood, there are Chinese restaurants advertising 'Polynisian' cuisine. Having never been to Polynisia, I have no idea what this is. However, people tell me that real Hawaiian food is pretty gross stuff - steamed pork parts and mashed taro root (poi). Is it true that poi can be used as a substitute for library paste?" (Becky punches him in the arm) This got a good laugh out of everyone, including Grams.

As the group were finishing their lunch meal, Penny hustled over to the table, set down her water gun, and started snacking on some leftover chips. Grams saw this and gave her some money, telling her to go get some real food from the trucks. When she returns, Sally smells sunscreen on Penny and asks where she got it.

[Penny] "Oh, there's a spot near the main entrance with some man running a sun-screen spray squirter. Its real fast and you can get everything covered."

[Grams] Penny, do you know where Eddie is?

[Penny] (giggling) He's hiding from me. He doesn't want to get soaked again.

[Grams] Alright, but the tables here are base. No squirting when you are in range. If you see Eddie, tell him to come get lunch.

The big boys and girls leave the table heading for the sun-screen spray as Penny starts wolfing down her lunch. When Penny is done and gone, Eddie shows up with another boy, both soaking wet. Grams makes sure they both get some food, as it looks like they have had a busy day playing water war. Grams asks who the friend is and Eddie replies that he is Kevin, an online buddy that plays networked video games.

After a few minutes a woman approaches, calling Kevin's name. "Kevin, come away from that table right now!" And to Grams she scolds "I don't want my son anywhere near that immoral disgusting display put on by those three hussies in their outrageous costumes."

Grams says "Eddie plays video games with your son. I've seen those games. You are disturbed that some young boys and girls had a pleasant lunchtime conversation, and yet allow your son to play violent, murderous video games with spraying blood and gore in high definition slow motion?"

The interloper barked "YOU LEAVE MY SON OUT OF THIS!"

Gram calmly replied "But here you are sticking your face into what my girls do."

As the other woman storms off, Grams comments to Eddie "As you grow older and become interested in politics, remember. No matter what pretext they wrap around it, its all about controlling access to breeding females. Heh, maybe nudity interferes with the murderous vigor her culture needs in order to put its stamp across the world".

Eddie has no idea what she means, but he files it away for future contemplation. After eating, Eddie thanks Grams for the food and puts the all the table trash into a rubbish barrel, then goes back to the water-war.

Sally's group of boys and girls wander across the festival, going in the general direction of the sun-screen booth. They pass a few clusters of acquaintances and schoolmates, all have the look of complete surprise. Becky has no problem chatting them all up, boys or girls, even though she is topless. Sally and Lisa start to become a little defensive going against the grain of American modesty. They finally bump into a small group of boys and girls that are mildly hostile to the idea of bare breasts in public. Becky gently stamps down the disapproval from a girl and tells her, "You look like you are overheating. Can we take you to the fountains to cool off? Its really too hot today to be dressed like you are." With this signal from mother nature, Sally and Lisa relax and accept the sanity of their current costume. Becky leads the heat stressed girl and her group on a side trip to the water fountains, with one of her friends on each side just in case she stumbles.

At the fountain, Becky tells her "Most of the heat from your body is given off through your head. Next comes your arms. Get your hands and arms wet and cool in the fountain, then splash some water on your face and hair. Since the park is letting little tots play here, you don't have to be careful about keeping this water out of your eyes and ears."

When the girl is recovered enough to be left with her friends, the gang resumes their march to the sun-spray. As the booth comes into view, Sally sees that the Reed dancers are just finishing up getting coated with sun screen. All Reed girls are picking up their bras, preparing to put them back on. She says "Hi Alicia, we don't need to do that. We can go native!"

Alicia and Tina look at each other, smile, and drop their tops into their swag bags. The biggest girl thinks about this for a few seconds, then continues to wiggle her way into the bra, "That's fine for you smaller ladies, but gravity is not my friend."

Each girl in Sally's group takes a turn in the spray area, reaches up to hold the hair away from the spray, then twirls around a few times until the coverage is complete. Then its the boy's turn, which was not nearly so entertaining to the operator as the girls. As the group drifts back into the faire, several college age girls take their turns to get topless for the sun spray and do not dress up again.

Leaving the sun spray the Tahitian and Reed groups wander aimlessly through the carnival checking out the game booths. The carnival is put on with a core of professional traveling entertainers and roustabouts, with some elaborate activities. The first stop is at a target practice spot. The kids line up to shoot a B-B gun at paper targets. This booth is run by a professional from the carnival company, who is VERY happy to see kids. Its a low paying job but the group is large enough that he can afford to give let the topless girls have some extra shots at the targets. He also has the pleasure of the visual bonanza that is presented.

The kids pay for several turns at the guns, thinking that experience will improve their scores, but all they get (well, due to the joy of the carney man, all the girls get) are some large stuffed fluffy animals. The group moves on to the booth in the next slot. Its a ring toss, and since it is a simple easy game the staff is made up of school parent volunteers. The reaction inside the booth to the half dressed girls is "Oh wow! Are you sure you can do that?"

Sally says "We've been like this half the day and nobody has told us its a problem."

"Ok. I don't want the police storming through here wrecking everyone's fun. Were you part of the talent show? I heard about that. Native indeed, sorry I missed it. Here are your rings, hook a blue bottle for the biggest prize."

The boys are tasked with carrying more big fluffy stuffed animals as the girls get lucky with the rings. As the group slowly walks over to the next attraction Lisa sees a small group of boys that seem to be shadowing them. She nonchalantly guides her group into the house of mirrors action theater. The real reason Lisa has for going in there is to spend so much time that the shadows get bored and go away. On the other hand, theres gobs of fun to be had taking wrong turns, going in circles, and getting lost. Her determination to stay within the mirrors outlasts the enthusiasm of her friends, so they finally have to drag her out the door. Lisa is relieved that the shadows have moved on.

The day goes on with the group meandering randomly from one booth to another. Along the way they must have bumped into nearly everyone in their grade (it is a school carnival after all). Sally and Lisa can't quite stop tensing up as they talk to friends they meet along the way. Becky takes it all in stride, thinking as she meets her other girlfriends how lucky she is to be topless in this heat, and how uncomfortable the other side looks. If the friend gets too uptight about the dancer's attire, Becky mentions that no matter how light and airy an outfit seems in an airconditioned store, ANY clothing at all will make the hot sticky air worse.

As they drift along a row of booths Sally sees the college girls that got topless at the sun-spray, and notes that they have not put their shirts back on but are using them to dress up a big stuffed animal. They are talking with park officials and a bunch of upset adults. Sally says to her group "Hey guys, what's up over there?"

Just then the two ladies break away leaving the upset adults in an animated argument with the park workers. As the ladies pass Sally she gives them a small wave and a smile. When the ladies smile back Sally asks what the disturbance is all about.

"That bunch over there got upset that we were topless. We saw you on stage and heard about the 'true to culture' thing. We are from Germany and in our culture this is how we go to the park on hot days. Then at the sun-spray we saw your group with no tops, so we did the same."

Lisa piped up with "They bought that Germany angle?"

"Well, we talked in a fake German accent ... did you ever watch the old TV show 'Hogans Heroes'? We talked like that Sargent fellow. They were still going to throw us out but then we showed the park guys our German passports. Then it was all cool. We are glad to see the USA is finally joining the rest of the civilized world. We'll spread the word back in Europe."

The group had time for a last ride on the Ferris Wheel before the carnival closed down. The good news was that the school year was almost over. The bad news for Eddie was that his low grades mandated some weeks of summer school.

On the first weekend after the regular school classes ended, Sally's young cousin Ellen came to visit for the summer. She is the same age as Penny and they get along famously.

**Monday swim class:**

The boys were lined up naked at the pool showers, as was the custom, waiting for Mr G to lead them to the swim lesson. Miss Veep approached them from the building and asked Randall to stay behind. As Randall stopped, the other boys continued on to the pool area.

"Before swim class starts today, your schoolmates will apologize to you. Also," she held out a speedo swimming suit saying, "Mr Randall, as a token of the school's acknowledgement of its part in this problem, we would like to offer you the privilege of wearing speedos for the remainder of all your swimming classes."

Randall promptly stuck his hand out and grabbed the material. He got as far as getting one leg in and pulling the suit up when Miss Veep held her arm out in the direction of the girl's gym and continued "Or if you desire you may choose what is behind door number 2."

With just one leg in, he pulled the rest of the suit over his crotch and cautiously turned his head back to the gym building. Just stepping out the doors were the 2 perps, GirlA and GirlB ... and they were naked. There is a short retaining wall that blocked this delicious view from the other boys now lined up at the pool area, so only Randall can see.

Randall's brain froze in total confusion. He turned back to Miss Veep and blinked, as if his eyes could ask for an explanation. "You have a choice here. You may keep the suit, or you may have these two girls, as part of their punishment, escort you today to your place in line with the other boys."

Randall looked back at the girls, looked down at his suit, looked at Miss Veep. He is clearly undecided. "Psssst. Psssst. Randall" The girls were trying to get his attention, waving their arms to 'come here'. He slowly walked backwards to preserve his modesty, still with just one leg in the speedo, covering his privates with the rest of the material. As he reached the girls, they leaned into his ears, one on each side and one whispered "Ask for a week."

He cannot believe his ears. Miss Veep had just said only one day, but they, THE GIRLS are going to gift him with a week? Then in the other ear he hears "No, don't ask for a week." Now his heart sinks. Once again he is brought to the gates of heaven, seen what is inside, only to be told no, this is not for you.

He missed a few words and only picked up the last of it because she said the same thing, just a bit different. He caught "Demand". What? Demand? Demand what exactly? His brain rewound the whole thing and played it back ... "No, don't ask for a week, TELL her. Demand a week."

Astounded, he looked at her face for confirmation, then looked at the other girl. Seeing they were serious he timidly walked back to Miss Veep, still with just one leg in the speedo, and made his very wimpy demand: "I want a week?" (no the '?' is not a typo).

Startled by this Miss Veep looked over to the girls and saw how effective non-verbal communication can be as they begged and plead that she accept. "Ok Randall, just for you we can make it a week."

"Psssst. Psssst. Randall" The girls beckoned him over again. Catching the spirit of the occasion, he quickly scooted, half hopping and skipping backwards over to the girls, still with just one leg in the speedo. With an impish grin and a stage whisper one said into his ear "Make it a MONTH." With this Randall's head whipped around to Miss Veep, and was all set to sprint back to her when she barked, "I heard that! A week is the limit. Have you made your decision Randall?"

He finally took his single leg out of the speedo, dashed to Miss Veep to return it, and dashed back to the girls. Each girl took an arm and he proudly walked out into the pool area with them, super big smile, chest puffed up and everything. Walking and marching over to his place alongside the other boys, the girls lined Randall up. This was something that the other boys knew would only happen in their dreams. As each girl gave him a goodbye kiss on the cheek, one of them whispered "Your big sisters want you to accept the apology, OK? Your first girl is in there." Then they walked back toward their changing room.

As the two girls passed Miss Veep on their way back to their own locker area, a stern "Wait a moment please." stopped them short. The girls looked at Miss Veep. "The arrangement was to escort Randall for just one day. Whose idea was it to stretch this out for a week?"

They both answered at the same time "Hers-Hers" "Mine-Mine", "we both sorta came up with it together."

"Well, I don't know what to say. I can't thank you enough. You girls helped Randall more than everyone else put together at this school. Before now I thought you two were pompous, self-absorbed, queen bees. But when the time came, you stepped up and went sooo far beyond what was expected, beyond what you had to do ..." Miss Veep was getting too overcome to finish the thought. "That - that 'month' thing. That was an exquisite touch. Randall's face lit up brighter than the sun. Bless you both."

Miss Veep's head gave a slight twitch, you would only notice if you were looking closely. "Now girls, go suit up and join your cla-class."

"Yes Miss Veep." With that the VP stiffly walked into the complex and entered the first private area she came to.

As the girls went back inside, one quietly asked the other "Did you hear that? Her voice cracked!" and the reply "Yeah, and I think she was about to tear up!"

Many minutes later the janitor was cleaning up, as he always did, and found Miss Veep at a desk. Her head was resting in her arms as she wept softly. 'I am so proud of my girls. They accepted responsibility for their part and did their best to help clean it up. Even put their own imagination to work toward a solution when there was no personal benefit.' She heard a noise behind her. Panicked that a student would see her like this she whipped around. "Oh, its you Mr Brewer."

"Yes Miss Veep. Are you alright? "

"Certainly Mr Brewer. Sorry, I have just seen that my life spent here at this school has NOT been a complete waste of time." she said attempting to smile.

"That's good." The janitor replied, but was still concerned about Miss Veep. "Would you like some water? Or tea?"

"No thank you, I have all that back in my office. I will be done here in a moment. Thanks." After Miss Veep composed herself and cleaned up a bit, she walked to her office and wrote out a short note. The note was then placed into Randall's graduation folder and filed away.

**Sally gets ready for WNBR - 1**

This story picks up in the Summer Solstice Faire, right after Mother has related the very bad day Randall had in school.

[Sally] Mom? Is "Randall" Daddy?

[Mother] Again, I am not at liberty to say. The events are in the distant past. The actors in the story have since moved on and have fulfilling lives. None of them want your pity or your scorn. I was there, yes. I might be Mary, one of the pranksters, just another student, even the Vice Principal ... or someone else entirely. I cannot tell you.

[Mother] I have seen Tommy around, he seems to be a nice boy, even on the high side of the bell curve. He was not actively mean to you, but standing up against a group you are trying to impress is really, really hard. So I think your crush Tommy is looking for status in the same way Randall needed it. He is not so different from all other boys in the world. Or even all girls.

[Mother] What do you think of Tommy? Is he worth keeping if we can get past his status problem?

[Sally] Now that you've told this story ... he was not personally mean to me. But he didn't fight for me, so I don't know. Maybe.

[Mother] I know how you can boost his status like a rocket, but I will have to talk with him and his mother first about the harassment. I will try to discreetly see if he has any interest in you, as opposed to going around looking big by bullying girls. Would you like me to do that?

[Sally] Ok, But don't say I have a crush on him!

\*\*\*\*\* Sunday \*\*\*\*\*

A few days later Mother had a conversation with Tommy and his parents. Nothing hostile, nothing accusatory. At the meeting Mother emphasized the good qualities she saw in Tommy and suggested that if they had more social interaction it would be good for both kids. Tommy expressed his apologies a few times, but any kid would do that with a parent participating in a meeting like this. As the meeting ended she gave Tommy some advice.

[Mother] Tommy, here is a spiel that was once told to me when I was a teenager. "You that you will face situations as you go through high school, college, and life where you will have to make a choice of betraying one side or the other. Joining in with taunts or defending the weak. Think about it before hand. Don't let yourself get hustled into doing things you will deeply regret later.

[Tommy] Yes Ma'am. But does Sally even like me? I mean before this? A few times I smiled at her but never got a smile back. Will she ever like me again?

[Mother] Just be yourself, and be nice. I can safely say: you have a shot at happy times.

In her report back to Sally ...

[Mother] It was pretty much like I thought. He was seeking status among his buddies. Nothing hostile toward you in particular. He wasn't even sure you knew he existed. Sally, sometimes its embarrassing to let it be known you have a crush, but don't keep it such a perfect secret! If you want him to act the way you want him to act, you have to give him hints that he is an important part of your life.

[Mother] I have a suggestion that will give Tommy beaucoup status points towards his friends and also get him interested in you. Some years ago a special bike ride was organized in various cities around the world. Being the wild free spirit that I am ... I know its hard for kids to see that side of their parents ... I participated in the ride. There were parties before the ride, people got all painted up, like some get body painted for Halloween. There were parties after the ride. There will be one of these rides in our city in just 2 weeks. Do you want to ride and invite Tommy to go along?

[Sally] Yeah, sure. But what is so special about this ride?

[Mother] Well, the ride is called the World Naked Bike Ride.

[Sally] "Naked"!!! I can't do that! Going topless for the talent show dance and at the solstice faire is one thing, but NAKED? And with Tommy right there?

[Mother] I have done the ride a few times before we moved here. It really is not that big a deal. But even so, many ladies choose to ride only topless, and still a few others keep their underwear on.

[Mother] Well, we need to go home and get dinner prepared and then get Eddie ready for school tomorrow.

\*\*\*\*\* Monday \*\*\*\*\*

Its after dinner, Eddie's homework is done so all the kids are down in the basement family room where their favorite TV show has just started. Except for Sally. She has come into the kitchen where her parents are cleaning up the dinner dishes.

[Sally] Mommy, Daddy, can I ask a question?

[Mommy] Of course, dear. What is it?

[Daddy] (takes stock of the situation) The favorite TV show of you kids is on downstairs in the family room, so you must want your brothers and sisters to be occupied for this. Is this a private matter? A question just for your Mom?

[Sally] No. Yesterday Mom said I should go do the World Naked Bike Ride, and invite Tommy. Lisa is going and she wants to go full nude. I want to go, have fun and share that fun with my friends, but I have never been naked in front of boys before. I'm not sure I can do this.

[Daddy] You want to go, and you want to be nude like the ride name says, but you are too shy? What can we do to help?

[Sally] The bike ride sounds like so much fun. But no clothes goes against the way we have lived in this house. Lisa is going on the bike ride too and she is just like me. Too shy. We talked about how we can practice to get ready, and she is talking with her parents tonight. But we need some help to start our ... requirements.

[Mommy] I see why you wanted the other kids down in the basement for this talk. What do you have in mind?

[Sally] Mommy, Daddy, this has always been a conservative house. I can't remember when anyone ran around naked here, or until the heat wave, even in underwear. But I need practice for the ride. How do I start? How can it ever seem normal?

[Mommy] You are right, honey. Taking your clothes off in front of others is a big step. I don't have any special ideas on how to start except, well, just take your clothes off.

[Daddy] We don't really do that sort of thing here. But sure, you can do whatever you need to get comfortable with your practice. We will support you.

[Sally] Thanks Mom, Dad, but I need more than support. I need help. When I think about this, it would be easy after a week, but how do I start? I am scared.

[Daddy] Hmmm. As a first step, have you spent time naked in your room? Slept naked?

[Sally] Yes. Lisa and I do that sometimes when the weather is really hot.

[Daddy] (dad gets up and goes to the basement stairs and returns to the table) Sally, your brothers and sisters are downstairs, lost in the TV show. If you're ready to start, now is the best time. How about taking your clothes off here, and then take them upstairs to the laundry hamper? Then come back down with the dirty drinking glass on your desk, and wash it. After that, its up to you ... stay here or go up and get dressed again. And that will be your first experience.

[Sally] But daddy, when I am here in the kitchen, what if my brother sees me?

[Daddy] With this Naked At Home stuff, he will see you soon anyhow. But this is the first time and it should be as gentle as possible. If by chance any kid comes up you must act as if nothing is strange. And please trust me to take care of it in a way that will not humiliate you.

[Sally] Ok daddy.

Sally begins taking clothes off dropping them on the chair she was sitting in, doing her best to cover herself without being too obvious about it. When all the clothes are in a pile, she starts to run to the stairs to her room for the dirty glass.

[Mommy] Sally! Do not run. Come back here and start your trip over. You forgot to take your clothes. Try to do everything as normal as possible, normal actions, normal speed. (she comes back at normal speed) OK, now go.

She walks calmly and demurely back to the chair where her clothes were piled, still covering herself as best she can without going overboard, then turns to the stairs, walking, not running, up and out of sight. A minute later, she peeks down around the corner to see if the coast is clear. Seeing none of her siblings, she walks slowly to the kitchen sink and starts washing the glass.

[Daddy] Hi Sally. Glad to see you back. Coming back down here is the bravest single step you will have to do, because it is the first step.

For reasons unknown, Eddie comes up from the basement and into the kitchen. As he starts to speak ...

[Eddie] Mom, can I have a (he sees Sally) ... what?

He turns his head back to the basement stairs and starts to call down to his siblings to come up "Hey Guys ..." but by then his father is beside him, softly bops the back of his head and with a clear firm voice says ...

[Daddy] Eddie. Go to the kitchen table and sit. Do not speak.

Sally is frozen at the sink. Her younger brother has seen her and she is not psyched up for that yet. All Eddie can see is her back, but it is blindingly obvious she is naked. Why is Daddy letting him stay here, she wonders? Get him out of here so I can escape. Eddie is frozen too, it takes a gentle nudge by his father to get him back to reality and start moving toward the table where he and his father sit down.

[Daddy] Eddie. Would you like a Pepsi?

[Eddie] (thinking. what? a Pepsi? Dad is letting me get hyper with a load of sugar and caffeine? at night? with school tomorrow? really? what IS going on?) Sure Dad. I want a Pepsi.

[Daddy] Sally. Please get a can of Pepsi from the fridge and bring it to Eddie. Then Sally you go do whatever you need.

Sally, still with her back to the room, frozen at the sink, turns and looks at her mother for help, for guidance. Mother quietly nods toward the refrigerator with a small smile and silently mouths "normal". With a tiny starting jerk, Sally slowly pads over to the fridge, opens it and picks up a soda can. Eddie is watching as if his life depended on remembering every detail. With all the control she can muster Sally turns toward the table with Eddie and her Dad. Eddie has had his eyes locked on Sally's chest, then her waist, his head and eyes tracking her, with his mouth agape, forgetting to breath. A few slow steps and she reaches past Eddie to put the can on a place-mat, turns back to the stairs going up to her bedroom and with an amazingly false calm, silently walks out.

[Daddy] (turns to look at Eddie for 30 seconds. Eddie looks back blankly.) So. Eddie. Here is what I want you to do. Go back downstairs. Do not tell the other kids anything about what you saw until the TV show is over. Then it will be ok and you can talk up a storm. After you tell them, bring all the kids up here to the table. I need some time with Sally before we explain. Mother and I will tell you nothing until your TV show is done. OK? Good. Go downstairs and enjoy your drink.

Eddie has forgotten why he came up, but still, he cannot believe his luck. Nor can he decide which is the best part of his luck ... seeing his sister nude, or the unexpected Pepsi. He goes back downstairs. With any other TV show, his sisters would notice the soda can and ask why he has such an illegal pleasure on a school night. He is lucky again as they ignore him, relieving him of the need to discover if he can still speak.

**Sally gets ready for WNBR - 2**

Daddy gets up from the table and tells his wife he will have a short talk with Sally, and gives Mother an outline of how he wants to present the situation when the family congregates at the table after the TV show. He goes upstairs, where Sally's door is open a crack. He knocks and after a discreet delay announces "Hello" and goes in. She is naked, sitting on her bed with her legs pulled way up and her chin resting on her knees, with her arms wrapped around the ankles.

[Daddy] Sally, I have to go to the bathroom. How about you get some PJs on and we can talk when I get back.

[Sally] OK.

He doesn't really need the bathroom. He wants Sally to have a chance to dress before the talk. Back from the bathroom he sees that Sally has put PJs on as he sits beside her.

[Daddy] That was a brave thing you did coming back down to wash the glass. I am impressed and proud.

[Sally] Daddy, why did you let Eddie stay and see me? Why didn't you send him away? I was so embarrassed.

[Daddy] Oh, sorry sweetie. I knew there was some discomfort there, but nothing to be embarrassed about. I couldn't just scoot Eddie away like he was a naughty cat. Eddie lives here, he is a member of the family. He did nothing wrong by coming up from the basement, and you did nothing wrong where you were. I did not want Eddie to get the idea that there was anything to be ashamed about. Yes, he saw you. And I am pleased beyond measure that you responded so well.

[Sally] I know. I just wasn't ready for that yet.

[Daddy] Yeah. I could see. It was sort of a big "awkward moment" thing wasn't it? How to put this ... When I was young there was a movie actor named Woodie Allen. He acted in movies, he wrote movies, and he directed movies some of which he wrote himself, and they were good movies. He also said some strange and very thought provoking things. My favorite is something like this, he was talking about his films:

>>>>> I have no apprehension whatsoever about making a new film. I've been through this so many times. And I found that one way or the other, your life doesn't change at all. Which is sad, in a way. Because the people love your film ... nothing great happens. Or they hate your film ... nothing terrible happens. When you make a bad film, you think: oh, nobody's going to ever speak to you again. But, it doesn't happen. Nobody cares. You care, at the time. But they don't. Nobody else cares. They're not interested. They've got their own lives, their own problems, and their own demons stalking them from the shadows. <<<<<

[Daddy] Sally, don't worry too much about it. Don't even think about how this will change what people think about you a year from now. Nothing you do in this Naked At Home thing will be so grandiosely good, or terribly bad, that anyone will change their opinion of you because of it. But you did great! Eddie will always remember this as a highlight of his life, well for a year or two. He will think of it as a good thing, not a shameful activity to hide from. If I panicked and pushed him away, he would remember tonight as a bad thing.

[Sally] Eddie is going to tease me. And get his friends to tease me. He's told all the guys in the family room by now.

[Daddy] I seriously doubt that. I told him to wait until the TV show is done before saying anything. Did you see the way he stared at you? Couldn't move his eyes away.

[Sally] Yeah. It was embarrassing. Spooky even.

[Daddy] Embarrassing? Really? All in how you interpret what you see I guess. What I saw in Eddie was a boy that was so caught up, he would do nearly ANYTHING to make that vision stay, to bring it back. He will do nothing that he even \*thinks\* will make you cover up. I have called a family meeting after their TV show is done. You will see what I mean.

[Daddy] Look Sally. You are a cute girl. Every boy will stare. Its just the way they are, you can't stop them. They even can't stop themselves. I bet they stare at you girls at school too, even with clothes on, right?

[Sally] Yeah.

[Daddy] Tell you what. Lets make a bet. Lets guess how many months it takes for Eddie to stop staring at your waist and look you in the face again (said with a big smile). In fact, do that with every boy you meet. All boys will start out staring, there is no getting around that. You watch his face to see how long until his eyes go above your neck. My bet for Eddie is 5 months. What is your guess?

[Sally] FIVE MONTHS? I can't take that for five months.

[Daddy] Wrong way to look at it, honey. That is at least 5 months you will have a devoted puppy dog that you control. Oh, he won't do your chores, make your bed, or hold a door for you. But try it out sometime. You will OWN Eddie for a while. In fact, do this test ... give him the idea you will do some naked shopping and see if he wants to go with you.

[Sally] Ha! I see what you're getting at. Sure. (a few giggles) I'll give that a try.

[Daddy] Good. Can you come back downstairs to the kitchen table now? Maybe mother wants to talk to you. You can be naked or dressed ... I vote naked, but then I am as bad as Eddie (big smile again).

[Sally] I'll come down in PJs, ThankYouVeryMuch. We'll see about later.

[Daddy] Ok sweetie pie. See you down there.

(... a bit later ...)

TV show is over, Eddie starts talking and then he won't shut up. All the kids come boiling up out of the basement to the kitchen where Mommy and Daddy are sitting, and Sally is standing in her PJs off to the side near the stairs that go up to the bedrooms.

[Daddy] The gang is all here I see. Come to order children. There is an important announcement to be made. Sally has some special requirements for an upcoming bike ride and wants to get some practice here at home. She wants to be ready and comfortable when she go on the World Naked Bike Ride. She will be doing some Naked At Home sessions. That means there will be days when Sally will move around the house with no clothes. While this is going on, you other kids are absolutely forbidden to tease or harass Sally.

[Ellen] We have to be extra nice to Sally? Like, forever?

[Daddy] (rolls eyes) Forever? I am not so silly as to think you could ever go that long. No. You have to be extra nice until you have done one full week of your own Naked At Home, then you can go back to normal. That goes for all of you.

[Sally] Hey, why not forever?

[Daddy] The rule is temporary because being always nice is an unnatural way for real kids to act.

[Eddie] When does Sally get -- start?

[Daddy] When she is ready. It could be now, could be tomorrow, or whenever.

[Penny+Ellen] (these two take a quick look at each other and Ellen says) Can we start a Naked At Home right now?

[Daddy] Huh? (that was totally unexpected) Lets see, how should I do this? I declare that For The Duration Of This Heat Wave And Power Crisis, this house is clothing optional! These sessions are open to all you kids. You do not have to ask. I will set up little bins near the outside door where you can each put some emergency clothes. A session starts when you take your clothes off. A rule of this house is that, for this to count toward your week, once you start, you must remain naked until you wake up the next morning. Another rule is that you must still put your clothes in the hamper. No random piles of dirty clothes in some corner. But Ellen and Penny, wait a few minutes before you start, I would like a quick word with Sally.

[Sally] (Daddy gets up and escorts Sally down the hall out of earshot of the others.) What's up Dad?

[Daddy] The little ones gave me a brain flash. Would you like to start a home session right now?

[Sally] Now? I am not ready. I was thinking tomorrow.

[Daddy] You can wait if you choose, but I think that's not the best plan. Now that your brother and sisters know what you will do, they will think about this all night. The Eddie will have fantasies, the girls will ... will do I don't know what. But by tomorrow when you start they will all have expectations of what you should do, what you should not do. And you being you, will know nothing of what they see in their minds eye. So whatever you do, it won't be what they expect, and to them it will be wrong.

[Daddy] Right now the other kids are dazzled, their minds are blank. They know nothing and have no plan. They don't know what you will do, or what they want you to do. Tonight you are the Queen and can do no wrong. You are starting out on fresh powder snow. Tomorrow they will build snow fences as they try to guide you along \*their\* idea of what should happen, they will build snow banks, moguls, worn trails, bare spots. It can only go downhill from here. Tonight they are your toy, tomorrow you will be their toy. Going back to Woody Allen, he said that 80 percent of success is just showing up. Once you start and go to the kitchen you have got it made. Just show up and you win.

[Sally] Ok daddy, you are right. How should I do this ... ?

[Daddy] This is where Penny and Ellen come in (smile). Do you want some company? You can start in your bedroom and I can send the naked kids up to get you. Remember the week of being nice to you? I think Ellen just wants that to be over so she can tease you like she usually does, and wants the clock to start Right Now. She doesn't care about naked anyone.

[Sally] Humph. The little stinker. She wants to go back to normal as fast as possible.

[Daddy] Right. The other way is for me to wait outside your room, you get undressed in there, come back into the hall and we go down to the kitchen together. If you want to be part of the crowd, the Penny and Ellen will come up. If you want the spotlight all to yourself you come with me. Which do you prefer?

[Sally] I like the crowd idea best.

[Daddy] Ok. You get ready and I will send Penny up.

[Sally] See you soon.

[Daddy] (back to the kitchen) Penny! Ellen! You can start your Naked At Home time right now. (they undress furiously fast and start running away) COME BACK HERE! (they stop in mid leap and return to the table) Pick your clothes up and take them upstairs to the laundry hamper. Then go to Sally's room and bring her down here.

And the two little ones are off. Upstairs is heard voices saying "Sally, come on, lets go!" Penny appears first, pulling an arm of naked Sally, then Ellen comes into view pulling the other arm. When they all reach the border of the kitchen floor Daddy dismisses the two and they let go and scamper away. Sally takes a few small steps in and stops, naked and unsure of what to do next. Eddie is just boggled, and cannot move his eyes off her form.

[Mother] Well, lets have a little snack. Sally, could you please come get some small plates and pass them out? I will get the box of brownies.

Penny and Ellen come back to the table when they hears "brownies". Sally tries to act normal, not hiding this time. She gets plates out of the cabinet, goes over to the table and puts a plate at each position. Then she helps Mother by taking the open box of brownies, going to each of her seated siblings and waits until they select one. There is no hint of hiding by this time. Sally looks at Eddie, who is hypnotized. Mother notices Eddie's reaction and starts to say, "Eddie! That ..." (she is cut off by Daddy)

Daddy was expecting this so he interrupts very quickly with a loud ... MotherIneedToTalkWithYouInTheHallItIsVeryImportantAndCannotWait. Mother barely gets to start her sentence, much less finish, and gives her husband a somewhat irritated look but follows him quietly into the hall out of earshot of the others.

[Mother] Honey, I was about to tell Eddie he was being impolite, even rude.

[Daddy] Yes, I know, and I stopped you just in time. No! Don't hit me (with a grin). Let me explain. 10 minutes ago when Sally and I talked in her room, I told her to expect stares. We made a bet about boys.

[Mother] You made a bet? You know we do NOT allow that sort of thing in this house!

[Daddy] Yeah, well I forgot ... it was supposed to be a bet, and I would have added $100 to her birthday fund if she won, but that part never came out. So it is not a bet really, just a friendly contest. Anyway, for as many boys as she can keep track of, she is testing how long it takes for them to look her in the eyes again. I said 5 months for Eddie.

[Mother] A contest for THAT???!!! Oh you men! All the same. And ALL the time. So frustrating.

[Daddy] Well, its not my favorite way for the world to work but its what we have. But look at Sally. (as they peek around the corner into the kitchen, Sally is sitting down munching on the brownie along with the rest of the kids, leaning back in the chair) She is watching Eddie now. Eddie is just staring, almost drooling, and Sally is not freaked out about it. This contest has diverted her attention away from her own body toward something and someone else.

[Mother] By golly you are right. She is not self-conscious at all. Completely different poise from when Eddie caught her washing the glass. You really think Eddie will go 5 months like that?

[Daddy] At his age, it would have been a year for me.

(they go back into the kitchen and join in the snack.)

[Sally] (she watches Eddie closely, and he is oblivious to her attention. she is thinking ...) Wow. Dad was right. I could put a leash on Eddie and he would not even notice. I have my own little poodle! He will do almost anything. I bet he would even play DOLLS with me when I am in At Home time. I have \*got\* to tell Lisa about this.

(when it is over ...)

[Mother] Well, that was very good. Penny, will you please collect the plates, and Jane please clean them.

[Penny] What? Me? Its Eddie's turn to pick up the dishes this week.

[Mother] Yes, for normal meals. This is a special snack. (aside to Daddy) And in his state, I don't trust him to not drop them all.

After the snack, its bedtime for Eddie's school tomorrow, everyone prepares to turn in. Mother catches Sally before she disappears.

[Mother] How did it go this time? You looked quite a bit more relaxed with the brownies than you did washing the glass.

[Sally] Yeah! This afternoon I thought it would be traumatic. But it was easy, it was great! Thanks SO much for helping me do this.

[Mother] You said Lisa was doing this too? She only has sisters. If she wants some Naked At Home experience with a boy around, she is welcome to join you here any time. You can bring her over for dinner.

[Sally] Thanks mom. She would like that.

(everyone off to bed)

**Sally gets ready for WNBR - 3**

\*\*\*\*\* TUESDAY \*\*\*\*\*

Sally and Lisa meet in the park while Eddie goes to summer school.

[Sally] Hi Lisa! (big smile) Did you do it last night?

[Lisa] Hay Sally, yeah. It was kind of awkward. I got all naked and we sat around trying to ignore it, and not very successfully either. Not much fun.

[Sally] Oh, that's too bad. Things went very good for me. There was a 'first encounter' that was tough. Eddie saw me before I was ready, but my parents really smoothed things out and made a second session real easy. They must know some special psychology tricks or something. I was afraid I would just look silly and stupid, but ... I can't explain, it was almost normal.

[Lisa] Lucky girl! What about your brother? Where did he go when you had the At Home time?

[Sally] He didn't go anywhere. Everyone was right there.

[Lisa] Awesome! Didn't Eddie stare? How could you just stay there while he looked at you?

[Sally] Well, let me tell you about a little game my father told me about last night, about how long it takes for boys to look above our neck. Eddie had his eyes LOCKED on me. Do you remember at the Tahitian dance practice? It was even more extreme than that. You really have to see this yourself ...

They make plans to meet at Sally's house that afternoon.

Sally gets home from shopping and strips off right away, puts her clothes in the laundry basket and goes downstairs to the kitchen for a little snack. Penny and Ellen are finishing a snack, and Eddie is upstairs doing homework. The doorbell rings, and Lisa is let into the house.

[Sally] Hi Lisa, didn't expect you so soon. Come on in. You want a drink or snack?

[Lisa] Hi Sally. A drink, some lemonade, sure. I just wanted to see how you are doing. (quietly) And I want to see Eddie first hand.

They go into the kitchen where Mom, Dad, Penny, Ellen, Jane, and even Jane's boyfriend come and go for a snack and then leave.

[Lisa] How you can be so comfortable without clothes on around your family, especially the guys?

[Sally] I guess is comes down to just smile and be happy, and they will be happy for you too. But this is Eddie's homework time now. He is up in his room working and won't be free for another hour or so. Do you want to stay and watch TV or a movie? My mother told me yesterday you can even do practice times here while we visit.

[Lisa] (squeaks) Really? I mean, how about tomorrow? Not quite ready to be naked like you are now.

[Sally] Ok. But come on in and stay a while. We can go downstairs to the family room and chat.

[Lisa] Sure. (they go downstairs and put a DVD in the player.)

Eddie gets done with homework, dumps it on his mother in the kitchen, and goes down to join the girls quietly sitting on the couch. Once again he is slack-jawed staring at his naked sister. Mother calls him back up to the kitchen with complaints about the quality of the homework.

[Mother] Eddie, you need to fix this homework before you go down to the family room.

[Lisa] (Eddie goes back up to the kitchen) Sally! I cannot believe Eddie was here with us and you have nothing on. And you are so relaxed about it.

[Sally] (starting to lord her new found confident attitude over her friend ...) Well watch this. Mom! I can help Eddie with his homework down here if thats ok. (she smiles slyly at Lisa). Watch Eddie's eyes.

[Mother] (calls down the stairs) That would be nice, but HELP him, don't do it for him.

[Sally] Ok.

[Lisa] Wow Sally! You are really ramping this thing up! I absolutely can't believe you are inviting Eddie, a BOY, to be around you like this.

[Sally] (Eddie comes down and lays out his school work and books, she helps him for a few minutes, but all he sees are her breasts) Eddie, you must do this homework or I will go put clothes on. YOU have do the work, not me. Do you understand? And at the end of the week, you must also have good grades! Capisci?

With great visible difficulty Eddie tears his eyes away from the enthralling beauty of his sister and dives into fixing up his homework. When it is finished he rushes his work up to his mother for approval. It takes a few minutes to check it all. While he is away ...

[Sally] Lisa (squealing), did you see? I just now trained Eddie to believe he must get good grades if he wants to see me naked!

[Lisa] I saw! Damn girl. You are awesome!

[Sally] Do you want to join in tomorrow? Help Eddie with homework? Please? He has some "challenges" with school work. His grades are the pits, but he's not stupid. He gets crap grades all year, and only gets promoted because Daddy pushes the school to give him a special end-of-year test, which he aces! That's ok for grade school, but for high school and college that is not going to be an option. When he hits the real world, his school record will make him look like a retard. You've known him for years, you know he is at least not dumb. Can you please help? There won't be a better chance.

[Lisa] I want to say "ok". My mother mentioned talking to your mom about my coming over here for At Home Time, so I know it will be ok with her. But I don't know ... but I do know "ask me tomorrow" Ok?

[Sally] Thanks Lisa. I can't ask for anything more. You are a good friend.

[Lisa] Good friend? Naw, I just want Eddie to look at me like that. I could do some things with that boy. Oh, don't scowl at me like that. I mean good things, like when we go shopping all day, he could be our pack mule. (giggles all around) We do have a position of power here, don't we? This could be a nice win-win situation.

[Sally] Yeah, but would you really go nude shopping? That would be pretty extreme.

[Lisa] Now THAT would take a while to work up to. But I don't think I will ever do that. Clothes are a uniform, same as no clothes. They say things about status and attitude. Have you heard about Pam? That naked lifeguard that goes to Lincoln High? Maybe she would go shopping like that, but have you seen her martial arts trophies? She is Warrior Class[1]. Any boy, or even a man, that messes with her will spend a lot of time in a critical care ward. We don't have her skills, so in this culture we have to wear an appropriate uniform for different situations.

[Sally] You are right. Maybe someday, but it won't be any time soon.

Eddie's homework is good. No more changes are needed. Only one rework and its good! a rarity for Eddie. As he comes back down to the TV room he hears something about shopping. He starts to get lost in thought about going out to the mall while they are nude. The girls watch TV and Eddie just fakes it. They all sit together on the couch until dinner is called and Lisa goes home. That night as Lisa drifts off to sleep she starts thinking about how to weave Eddie into her net, and tries to come up with ideas on how to exploit his fascination.

In the late evening Mommy and Daddy had a conversation about Eddie. They became aware that something odd about the reaction he had to Sally's nudity was going on.

[Daddy] Honey, we need to do something with Eddie. His reaction to his sister is way out of whack. He is way worse than I ever was.

[Mommy] Maybe we should take him to a naked camp, or nudie park, or whatever they call it.

[Daddy] The term currently in fashion is "Naturist Resort". I think that's a good idea. Let's all go. It should take some of the fire out of Eddie and help with Sally's bike ride as well. Maybe we can invite some of her friends.

[Mother] Sure. I'll call around tomorrow.

\*\*\*\*\* Wednesday \*\*\*\*\*

The city grinds through another hot lazy summer day. Eddie is suffering through a summer school class. By the late afternoon Eddie is back home snacking before doing homework. Lisa comes over to Sally's house ready for At Home time and meets her in the back yard cooling off with the garden hose. Sally has already stripped off, but Lisa is dressed and is not sure what the procedure is to get naked in someone else's house. Sally leads her into the kitchen where small snacks are being consumed.

[Sally] Mom. Lisa wants to do some At Home time here.

[Mother] Good. Have a snack before you start anything. Lisa, best leave your clothes in Sally's room. Drop them anywhere else and they may end up lost in our laundry pile until next Sunday. (And with your clothes up there in Sally's room, they will be 2 floors away while you play.)

[Lisa] Sure thing. Thanks for the snack. Lets go Sally.

[Mother] (Eddie has been listening while snacking, but upon learning that Lisa will join Sally, his hand stopped only half way to his gaping open mouth, the food forgotten. Mother looks at him with amusement and says ...) And you, my son. Do your homework and let me see it before you go down to the TV.

[Sally heard this from her room and calls down to the kitchen] Mom, is it ok if Eddie does his homework with us?

[Mother] Well, this one time ok. But Eddie, you have to do a good job. If this is too much of a distraction it will be the last time. (food forgotten, Eddie rushes off to collect his books and pens, heading to the basement.)

After folding Lisa's clothes and stacking them on the bed Sally comes down the same as she went up, completely bare and as if everything is normal, and Lisa comes down nude, trying to be stylishly modest. She has clasped her hands together, arms stretched out and stiff, but her arms are pointed down with her hands obscuring her lady parts.

[Sally] Ok Lisa, lets go down and get started. Eddie will join us.

[Lisa] Urp! Ok. (they go down, Eddie soon joins them, just as enraptured as yesterday.)

[Sally] Eddie, remember what Mom said? Remember what I told you yesterday? You need to do a good job on your homework. (as the girls quietly read library books, Eddie nods vacantly but still manages to break his eyes away and get busy with his own work. When it is done he rushes it upstairs to his mother.)

[Mother] (she looks the work over, its all correct, even the spelling. she lowers the papers a bit, peering over the top to be sure this is the correct son sitting before her. he got it right the first time, never Never NEVER did that before.) Very good Eddie, maybe your teacher will be picky and mark something down but this looks good to me. You can go.

In a flash he is back downstairs, this time trying not to get caught gawking at Lisa.

[Lisa] (Eddie has not yet acquired the skill of Not Getting Caught, so now Lisa is watching his eyes with some curiosity, wondering how deep his fascination goes. she thinks of a way to test this tomorrow) Sally, my Mom says your family has invited us to go to a nudie pa... I mean a Naturist Resort. That sounds like it will be fun. We looked at their web site. Its got a pool, a big pond for canoes, and even a good snack bar. Can I come over tomorrow and discuss this with you?

[Sally] Oh yeah. Our family will rent a cabin, but you have a big camper trailer. They have hookups for those things. Sure. (looks at Eddie, then at Lisa looking at Eddie. she knows Lisa is plotting something.) More At Home time. Lets meet up in the morning and we can talk over the details tomorrow.

And the evening progressed on until it was time for dinner and then for Eddie to go to bed. His leaving the two nude girls behind was a mixture of overloaded joy, and sorrow that his time was up.

**Sally gets ready for WNBR - 4**

\*\*\*\*\* Thursday \*\*\*\*\*

Lisa arrived at Sally's house mid-morning and rings the doorbell. Sally opens the door ...

[Lisa] Hi Sally. You must be getting used to no clothes, opening the front door like that without checking who is on the other side.

[Sally] Yeah. You know how good shorts feel after a long cold winter? Its like that but even better.

[Lisa] My mom talked to your mom today. She says I should eat dinner here tonight, and she gave me this dish to share. Its Corned Beef and cabbage.

[Sally] Mmmmmm. My favorite. Lets drop this in the kitchen and then go to my room.

[Lisa] (upstairs, Lisa puts a carry bag on Sally's bed and strips off) Here is a movie we can watch tonight. Its a girly movie ... I want to see if Eddie will stick with us through the whole thing. We have to see how far we can push him.

[Sally] Hold on. As good a friend as you are, I don't want Eddie to imprint on you like a baby duck. We can see how docile Eddie really is, but don't tease him. Let's take this DVD and go down to the TV room and talk about this weekend.

[Sally] (as they go down to the family room the doorbell rings, Sally calls out) I'll get it. (she goes to the front and opens the door. Jane's boyfriend is here) Hi Bill. Jane is upstairs in her room.

[Bill] Whoa! Sally, What a pleasant surprise. And Lisa too. Say, are you dressed this way for that trip to the resort? I heard about that from Jane. Its such a treat to learn the rumors are true. The day is beginning on a grand note with such beautiful visions!

[Sally] Oh Bill, you say the most flattering things. And you are even looking us in the eyes when you say it.

[Bill] Doesn't everyone?

[Sally] Well, no. But as a reward, how about Lisa and I escort you up to Jane's room?

[Bill] Outstanding suggestion. (the girls each take an arm) About the eyes, do you know how hard it is to keep them up so high? It takes real effort, and I would appreciate it if you would highlight that fact in your next conversation with Jane.

[Lisa] Sure Bill. You are the perfect gentleman.

As Bill goes into Judy's room to discuss the coming college semester, the two nude girls go back downstairs to the TV room. They start talking about who might come to a nudist camp, who to avoid. Sally wants to ask Tommy. Lisa is not that bold to ask a boy, so she will sound out Becky and Alicia. The day drags on so the girls go out back and convince Penny and Ellen to join them for a cold water splashing contest using the garden hose.

They are still at it when Eddie comes home from summer school. Mother says homework first so he quickly sets up on the kitchen table and then ... just stands in the back doorway that leads to the patio. Sally sees him motionless in the door and wonders why. Then it clicks and she tells Lisa ...

[Sally] Let's go in for a while and help Eddie with his homework.

All four nude girls go inside and sit around the table with Eddie and his work spread around the tabletop. With the girls sitting beside him, ten minutes later he says "Done!". Astonishingly fast considering his scholastic history. Eddie is waiting impatiently at the door, watching his mother scan the work.

[Mother] Eddie, this part look ok. Please come back here and open up the math book to the page for these problems. Then you can go outside to play.

Eddie does what is asked and then bolts like a rocket to the back yard with the girls. The delightful squeals and laughter is music in mothers ears as she works her way through the first math problem. Presently she declares it correct and dives into the second. When that one is confirmed good she glances at the clock.

[Mother] Whoa! Goodness. 20 minutes for just 2 math problems. I don't have time for this. The teacher can grade these and I'll check his score tomorrow. (then it clicked in her mind) Wait a second. In half the time I took to do 2 math problems, Eddie did all 15. Plus his history. Plus geography. Something is going on here ... (with a growing smile) ... and I think I like it!

An hour before dinner the kids dry off and go downstairs to watch TV. The four girls fetch their DVD placing it on the table and sit, surrounding Eddie. Lisa slides in close enough that her bare arm and shoulder are rubbing his arm. Eddie is not sure what to make of this, although he really REALLY likes having Lisa so close. As they all watch TV, he has trouble sitting still, moving his arms around, waving his hands. Finally Lisa reaches out and grabs his hand with both of hers, holding it still on her lap. Eddie finally calms down and enjoys his blissful time in heaven until dinner is ready.

As the family sits around the dinner table, Eddie is pleased that Lisa will sit next to him, and Sally is directly across. As before, he has a hard time with the distraction of the two girls. His mouth, tongue, and throat have difficulty working together and he frequently has a mild choking spasm. All the oldsters of the family notice Eddie's fascination, to the exclusion of all else, and are mildly amused. Even little Penny and Ellen know about the "eyes above the neck" contest so they just giggle as they watch Eddie with curiosity.

After dinner and all the kids have done their table clean-up duty, its back down stairs to the TV room and Sally starts the girly movie "Mean Girls 2". Once again he is in the middle with the 2 nude girls on either side. Lisa has snuggled up against Eddie. He does not fidget this time, but he does leave his hand out where he hopes and prays that Lisa will grab and hold it again. After 10 minutes into the movie, both girls have noticed that Eddie has not watched more than 30 seconds of the screen and has no interest in the plot or dialog, but he has made no move to leave.

When the movie is over Lisa says

[Lisa] Eddie, will you please go get us each a carton of chocolate milk? (as he races up to the kitchen) Sally! Did you see? We hooked him! He is completely ours! We have to find a way to make use of this.

[Sally] Well, tomorrow afternoon we are all off to that nudist camp. I have my doubts that anything we think we know today, anything we plan, will be the same when we come back. We shall see ...

Eddie is now back with the packets of chocolate milk.

\*\*\*\*\* Friday \*\*\*\*\*

Being summer, this day is basically a carbon copy of all the hot days before. The girls get together and play naked. Eddie has a short school day so he returns home in time for a late lunch. Sally and Lisa join him as he does homework and then they are all out back to play with the water hose. Sally is near giddy with delight that Tommy and his family will go to the camp this weekend. Lisa reports that Alicia has declined the trip but Becky will join them, and mentions that her little sister Christy will be at a friend's house for a sleepover. As an aside, Lisa says she has not seen Sally with clothes since Tuesday afternoon, and wonders if she has been dressed at all since then. At the lunch table Mother announces that a surprising number of families heard about the trip and will make their own way to the resort.

**Sally back to school - 1**

Pool at School:

########## School Days ##########

The electric grid was still not fixed by the time school started in late Summer. The first day of school was a half day, which was a good thing because without air conditioning the buildings became unbearably hot by lunchtime dismissal. Even so, one of the kids had a heat emergency and had to be taken to the nurse's office.

In the second period classes of the second day the school speakers crackled to life requesting that Becky, Sally, and Alicia report to the principal's office. The girls met up with each other in the halls as they walk to the office area and complained about the stuffy heat and how tiring it was to make the short trip. Entering the office door they were greeted by the principal. Standing with him were the two parents of each of the girls.

[Principal] Hello Sally, Alicia, Becky. Your expressions took a downturn when you saw your parents here. This is not a hostile meeting. The school has a problem and we want to solicit your help. OK? Due to the nature of this meeting your parents are present, but again, due to the nature of this meeting they have elected to simply watch and listen via Skype in the next room. They can rush to your rescue if the need arises but otherwise will not participate. So, you grownups, my office is yours. Skype is all connected and set. Young ladies, lets go sit down in the conference room.

[Principal] (they sit around a conference table) This laptop at the end of the table gives your parents the audio and video feed of what we do here. Let me pass out these folders, one for each of you. Alicia. Becky. And this is yours Sally. I will start with why we are all here. Late last spring there was a heat wave that caused an electric overload resulting in a short blackout. The blackout did not last long but it caused some damage and the power situation has become much worse over the following months. It spread from being a city problem until now it has half the country involved. Things are so bad that many places, like this school, are no longer allowed to run the air conditioners. Now, many schools in the world are in hot areas without air, but those buildings were designed to operate that way. Ours was not. We have the ventilation fans running full speed and still some students are in danger from the heat.

[Principal] So, why are you three here? Many school boards in the emergency areas have changed the dress codes for this semester. With being too hot, and "dress code", I'm sure you can guess where this will go. There will be an assembly tomorrow about that. Now as to how you can help ... If you will open your folders you will see some pictures taken by security cameras over the last spring and summer.

The girls open the folders and see some rather grainy large format pictures of themselves at recent big events.

[Becky] These are topless pictures of us. (getting very defensive) And Sally has a nude picture. Is this blackmail?

[Principal] Against you? No. We blackmailed your parents into allowing you come to this meeting. Sorry, that was a joke. This is not blackmail. These are the only pictures like this here at the school, no more will be brought in. Students that are caught with these kinds of pictures will have them confiscated and destroyed. Over there in the corner next to the potted plant is a shredder. You may make use of it if you desire, and that will be the end of it. Security cameras do not take good high quality pictures, but these images do illustrate why we in this office think you three would be willing to help us.

[Principal] Lets start with your packet Becky. The talent show records indicate that you were the leader of the Tahitian dance troupe. Your costume was quite a surprise last May. You danced beautifully and your poise during and after your time on stage was inspiring. The picture on top shows you on stage dancing. The next one is from a security camera that points to the area where the gourmet food trucks were parked, and there you are ordering a lunch with some boys from your class. Still topless long after your part of the talent show was done. In fact all of your troupe were that way until closing time, weren't they?

[Principal] Alicia, your pictures are of the talent show Reed Dance ... very nicely done by the way ... and your pictures are much like Becky's. You also performed that dance at the mid-summer solstice festival in a small ethnic exposition area. I do not have pictures of that but I was in attendance. Your costume for that and the talent show was essentially just a loin cloth or some such, with a beaded necklace in tribal colors for a top. No problem there. I noticed that you changed the wardrobe a bit from talent show when you had a very large audience. With the smaller ethnic crowd you performed the dance commando.

[Alicia] Hey! Its authentic! My big brother showed me YouTube videos.

[Principal] Well, it was authentic before the King got worried about the tourists and demanded that the dancers wear black bikini bottoms or black shorts.

[Alicia] (Gasp!) My brother didn't tell me that.

[Principal] Sally, this first picture here in your packet is of you at the World Naked Bike Ride, yes? Most riders get nicely decorated in body paint. Many of them are works of art in themselves. You are one of the minority that didn't have even that thin cover. No paint, just skin. Later in the day, this next image is from a 7-11 store. What really grabbed my attention was the time-stamp. This is about 5 hours after the ride had ended, and you still have not gotten dressed. Looks like you are buying a soft drink. (Sally interjects "It was a Slurpee". He responds "Bleah! I can't stand those, too much sugar.") Now this final picture is about 10 at night, at a taco stand I think, when a group of riders reformed for a night time tour of the city. You are still not dressed.

[Principal] Not to dwell on these photos, but they do show that you three have the ... well, lets just say we doubt you will reject our request for help out of hand.

[Principal] With this heat and power emergency, we cannot cool the school rooms. We do not know when power situation will go back to normal, therefore we cannot shut down the school and wait out the crisis. There are no other buildings we can use, yet school MUST go on. Some of the summer school students have passed out from the heat, and in Mississippi two kids died. We have taken some steps to mitigate the problem, but the big change will be resisted. This school's dress code will be modified to "There Is No Dress Code". You students can dress however you need to stay cool. What would have gotten you expelled last year will be considered modest this year. What is allowed now going forward is Anything down to Nothing. This year many schools are forced by God and the electric company to become clothing optional.

[Alicia] My older brother gets on internet porn sites and reads stories about Naked In School. Will this be anything like that?

[Principal] No. We will go over that tomorrow at the assembly, but most emphatically no.

[Principal] Well, thats the lead-in for this meeting. Now we come to how you can help us. Tomorrow when home-room starts we will announce that the day will consist of a "field trip" to the university pool next door. Since we do not leave school property (for a loose definition of school property), no permission slips are needed. Please do not tell the other students about this.

[Becky] If we do not tell, and this is a morning surprise, none of the others will know to bring their swim suits.

[Principal] That is exactly right. And the pool has a strict policy of no street clothes in the water. Such a shame that none of the students will have swim gear, don't you think? Hmmmm. What to do? Swimming will have to be done nude. This will be a big culture shock for the kids, so when the announcement is made that the pool is open to the students we hope you three will help us by leading the way. We hope you will be the first in the pool, appropriately attired. Just so you will not stick out as oddballs, a small crew of university student women will be lifeguards and swim helpers, also appropriately attired.

[Sally] Cool! Wait till Lisa ... We really can't tell anyone?

[Principal] Well, for all three of you, if there are friends who you are confident will join you but won't spread the word, that is fine. All this secrecy is mostly to contain the disturbance this swimming trip will cause. Parents keeping kids at home, parents yelling at me, things like that. I can't imagine any boys skipping school on their own tomorrow if they find out early.

[Principal] When the morning is over, swimming will stop for food. The school cafeteria workers will cater the lunch. Most kids that swim will dry off and dress up to eat. My hope is that you, and any friends you can rope into this, will stay nude the whole time, starting with the morning swim, continuing for the lunch break, through the afternoon swim, and even the trip back here for the assembly. Much like you did Sally, at the bike ride.

[Sally] What about after the assembly? How long do you want us to be naked?

[Principal] My main hope here in this meeting is that you stay undressed until after the assembly. Tomorrow's change in the dress code will be a complete reversal from the last hundred plus years. Your help and participation will be a tremendous assist in getting the students to accept the new reality. A secondary hope is that you three will spend another week nude, to drive home to the students that yes, it really is OK to take your clothes off. After that I can't see any call for the school staff to direct your actions. Girls gotta be girls, and I know you like to dress up with the latest fashion styles. There is no need for you to abandon that part of your life.

[Principal] Now, what's in this for you? I am rather constrained in what I can offer. No money directly of course. But I can offer special tutoring from the university, special classes, connections ... things like that. Anything you need to get a leg up on the start of a higher education or career path. If the lack of money made college a question before, we can help.

[Principal] I need to take a break for a few minutes. You three can chat and see if this has any interest for you. Would you like a drink? Water? Cola? There is a small fridge in that corner there. Help yourself.

[ ... break time ... ]

[Principal] Ok. Is everyone still comfortable? Have you made a decision?

[Alicia] We all want to do this. Each of us has different reasons. I can dream of college now.

[Sally] (with a wicked smile) I like the dress code. And the pay is good too. The college classes I need will be very tough ... I've seen the thermo book my big sister is using. A tutor is the only way I can get through that.

[Becky] My college goal is not so hard, but it is very specialized. If you have the connections for special training then I am all in.

[Principal] Since we cannot run the air chillers, we are saving about ten thousand dollars a month in the electric bill. If I don't have the right connections, we have a budget where the connections can be bought. We are just coming out of some years of political insanity, so tell me what you need as soon as you can. I want to get it funded and pre-paid as much as possible, just in case somewhere up the food chain the money gets diverted because an idiot wants an office make-over, complete with golden plumbing fixtures.

[Principal] Now to a serious matter. I like the new dress code too. As a lecherous old fart nobody will be happier about the coming year than I. On the darker side, the thing that gives me fits is the security and safety of you students, both from outside strangers and each other. We in the office don't have many good ideas. So I ask for your help again, what can we do? ...

**Sally back to school - 2**

\*\*\*\*\* Afternoon Assembly \*\*\*\*\*

[Principal] Good afternoon everyone. The purpose of this assembly is to let you all know what is coming, actually starting today, starting now. As you have found out, the electricity crisis prevents us from turning the air conditioners on. We cannot run the school in the same way as before. Because of the heat a new dress code will be implemented here at this school and we need to let you know what to expect, and what is expected of you. As you have seen from todays trip to the university's pool, things are not what they were.

[Principal] At each end of this stage are my four helpers today. On my left is Lisa and Becky, and on my right is Sally and Alicia. As most of you kids know, they are all students here in this school. They are volunteer demonstrators for this talk, and hence they are nude. You can expect to see them in school, like this, for the next, well, for however long they want to do this. Starting now, the dress code is "There is No Dress Code". You kids need to dress with an an eye (thinks: oops, I need to rephrase that in any future speech) to keeping cool.

[Principal] Now, I want to talk about the security of you students. For your safety, for the next year students MUST be dressed when they enter and leave the campus. We don't know what the reaction will be amongst the town dwellers, and our paranoia dial is set to eleven[2] right now. If nothing bad happens this year, we will relax this policy next year. For your in-school safety, over on this end of the stage you can see four Ninjas. They will be here for at least four weeks to protect the students that elect to be nude. They will escort these students between classes and otherwise ensure that problems are quickly taken care of. They are highly trained, as you might well imagine, and yes the swords are real. A short demonstration should convince all you students to behave politely for the school year.

The principal turns the stage over to the Ninjas who throw fruit into the air and slice it cleanly into small bits.

[Principal] Thank you sirs. Remember kids, if you put an unwelcome hand on any other students, you will have to pick that hand out of the dirt and get it sewn back on. Seriously. Don't push your luck. Now, on to more pleasant things. We have installed some new plumbing around the buildings. The sprinkler system has been extended by adding rudimentary showers. These outdoor showers are marked by being installed on bright blue poles, and the concrete under them is also painted blue. You can use them to cool down between classes. Bring towels to dry off, as we will not look kindly to your leaving behind a chair with a soggy wet seat. Be careful not to get your books and assignments wet. An excuse of the shower ate my homework will not be accepted.

[Principal] Are there any questions? You! In row 5 with the green shirt. Yes, you. Please stand up, state your name and ask your question.

[Randall] Randall. My name is Randall. I'm really hot. Can we start the new dress code right now?

With this question Randall wobbles uncertainly and bends down to rest his head on the back of the seat in front of him.

[Principal] Yes, you can start right now. (looking at Randall closer) Looks like you are in some trouble son. I need two teachers to help Randall to the nurses office.

[Principal] (after Randall has been guided out of the auditorium) Next question? You, yes in the blue shirt, please stand up and state your name.

[Strutter] My name is Strutter.

[Principal] Ok. Thank you. What is your question?

[Strutter] I've read about this on the internet. What about Reasonable Requests?

[Principal] No. We don't have a perfect birth-control shot, nor a super effective STD pill. There is no magic. There will not be any Reasonable Requests. And before you ask, I have seen the mess that the custodians have to clean out of the boys toilet rooms every evening. Ugh! Disgusting. I will not subject the girls to that. There will be NO mixing up of restrooms or gym showers. Next question?

[Principal] In the back, next to Mrs Phillips. State your name and ask the question.

[Wally] Wally. My name is Wally. Will there be any Relief?

[Principal] (in a stage whisper) "Randall", "Strutter", "Wally"! What is this? Who's next? Horseflesh?

From the middle of the auditorium comes some smart-alek calling out "Horseflesh is dead!"

[Principal] (as the teachers are scrambling to find the culprit, the principal breaks up in uncontrolled laughter) Yes! Yes indeed. Horseflesh IS dead. Good one. I see we both have the same great taste in movies.[3] But no. This is not a teenage boy's wet dream. You want relief, go outside stand under one of the sprinklers and take a cold shower. Also I suspect we will have to modify the dress code and decree that boys can be nude on odd days and girls on even days, just to make sure there is no hanky pank going on. But we will let that go for now. Anyone else?

[Principal] Yes Ma'am, with the head scarf.

[Behnaz] My name is Behnaz. What can you do to help a devout Muslim? We will not be able to bare our bodies like that.

[Principal] I had not thought about that. One thing to do is to take an outside shower with your clothes on. That will cool you off. But you can't spend the day wet, so bring 3 or 4 sets of clean dry clothes every day. We will set up a portable closet or change room for you. Tell one of your teachers which shower you will use and the closet will go there. You students do not have to go nude. You have the complete range of dress options, bikinis, shorts, whatever, to try and stay comfortable.

[Principal] That brings up another point. For any of you kids that feel the need to stay fully dressed, whether for your religion or for modesty, this heat is intense, and you only get to pass out once. If you pass out from the heat you will have to go home and will not be allowed back until you are ready to spend the day in an outfit of OUR choice. Come to the office some time for a preview of what WE think is appropriate. You do what you need to save your soul and your sanity, but you do NOT get to come here and make us watch you die.

[Principal] OK. That is all we have time for now. School is over for today, see you all tomorrow. Oh! Before you all disappear, the outdoor showers are working. I encourage you all to make use of them. Just for today we have a couple of soap bubble generators blowing big gobs of foam to entice you all to start dressing down ... why is everyone grunting and pointing behind me? (turns around) Oh! Becky! Did you want to say something?

[Becky] Yes! (in her excitement she grabs the microphone out of the principal's hand) I'm going out to the foam! Who's going with me? (she sticks her hand up in the air. the students cheer and some hands go up. Becky looks around the stage and her 3 friends all have arms raised. hands microphone back).

[Principal] We will have cell phones out there for you to call your parents and tell them you will be late today. All right! Go cool off and have some good clean fun.

WTF!!!!???????

[ practice Saturday ]
[ practice Sunday ]
[ talent show ] <----- we are here
[ summer solstice ]
.. [ randall at school ]
[ WNBR ]
[ Renaissance Faire ]
[ Back to School ]
[ heat wave ends ]

(sorry about the out of sequence chapter, the Back to School story did not go to 6 postings)