**Tara comes out of her shell!**

By Megan

Hanging out with Tara was awesome. The sex we had the night before wasn’t the only reason I liked hanging out with her. She was my age and if truth be told, less experienced than me. It was fun going to the beach and grading boys on a scale from 1 to 10. Checking out bulges in their swimming trunks and trying to put a size to them. It was always fun to rub oil on each other, making sure we got it everywhere. We didn’t want to get sun burned after all. We would take walks on the beach holding hands. Mostly to get reactions from boys and we got reactions alright. We would touch each other when we were in the water and sure no one could see. We were both horny all the time and we made each other feel sexy.  
  
We decided to find a party that night and go with each other, no dates. It was decided that we would look for guys, but no big loss if we didn’t find any. When we got back to the cottage and her parents were out again. I smiled at her playfully and asked if she wanted to shower together. I told her we could wash each other and that ought to get us primed for tonight. She called me evil and a bad influence but agreed pretty readily.   
  
We made sure to lock the door when we went into the bathroom and we helped each other undress for the shower. This is hot I thought. I was already pretty worked up from lathering oil all over her body all day long. We got the shower nice and steamy and both hoped in. I told her to wash her hair while I wash your body. Damn, I thought, good thing we are in the shower since I would need one after this. I was already feeling wet and it wasn’t from the shower. She was standing there facing the shower head and getting her hair and body wet. I picked up the luffa sponge and started washing her back and neck. While she was lathering up her hair I bent down to wash her legs, figuring I would save her ass and between her legs, for last. I was about eye level to her ass and I saw the most erotic sight I had ever seen. The water and shampoo was all flowing down her body, only to run together through the crack of her ass and stream off her shaved pussy lips. Her legs were spread slightly apart; her ass was tight and perky. Where the water wasn’t flowing it was beading up like little gems on her tanned skin. The girl I once thought of as mousey, was actually stunning!  
  
This was too much; I stood up and told her that if I kept washing her we were going to have to have a full blown sex session right here in the tub. She smiled and kissed me on the mouth. She laughed and said, don’t worry we have two whole weeks. We finished washing ourselves and thought it would be a good idea to wash our bathing suits, if we planned on wearing them again tonight.   
  
Supper with the parents was interesting to say the least. We had burgers and dogs on the deck with her parents and another couple that was introduced to me as Tara dad’s friend from work. They had apparently been drinking for awhile because some remarks were made by Tara’s dad to the woman friend. She seemed to like it and Tara’s mom wasn’t getting upset. Tara seemed oblivious to the whole thing and who was I to say anything. It was there dime that was letting me play grown-up, and I was enjoying it too much to rock the boat. We scoffed down a dog each and said we were off to the beach. They seemed a little too happy to see us go, but again, not rocking the boat.  
  
After careful consideration, it was decided that we wouldn’t go to the same party site from the night before. We would just keep walking down the beach until we found something interesting. We found a place where some kids were gathering wood for a fire. I asked them if there was going to be a party and if we could attend. There were three girls there and five guys. The guys were jumping over themselves to tell us all about the party. The girls on the other hand gathered in a little group and gave us some nasty looks. Probably cheerleaders I thought and we moved on. When we didn’t find anything going on further down the beach; at least nothing even close to our age group, we headed back. By then the party was in full swing and the guys remembered us from before. They quickly got us a beer and gathered us in to the fray.   
  
One guy was feeding Tara shots and dancing with her. I had multiple guys asking me to dance and I finally agreed to a request. I wanted to get closer to Tara; I didn’t trust the guy she was with. After dancing with this guy we went back to the fire and I got caught up in a conversation. Another guy came over and then another and before you knew it there was a crowd around me. I was trying to keep up with the conversation and keep an eye on Tara. I saw that the guy she was with had a bottle of some sort of booze and Tara was drinking off of it. The crowd got thicker as it always does and I lost sight of Tara. I pushed through the crowd and couldn’t find her. I felt panic inside me. Where was she? I ran over to where the last place I saw her and caught a glimpse of her moving down the beach leaning on this guy. I saw another guy following them and he kept looking back at the fire.  
  
This was terrifying! I didn’t know if they had plans on raping her or thought she might be up for a little threesome. Either way it wasn’t going to happen, not in her present condition anyway. I started jogging down the beach yelling her name. I figured if people heard me they will look over and whatever these guys had planned, I could break it up without them causing a big fuss. Tara turned and yelled Megan. She left them and ran, or should I say stumbled over to me. She gave me a big hug and tried to kiss me. I put my hand up to her mouth and whispered in her ear, later sweetheart. We can kiss all you want later. Even though we had only been there a little over an hour, she was really drunk. I told her it was getting really late and we had to get back before her parents missed us. I said, plus we have a date tonight, remember? She hugged me tighter and said, oh yea, how could I forget? Then she started giggling.   
  
I put her arm around me and started heading back to the cottage. I was ignoring the two goons asking where she was going. She was putting a lot of weight on me. I told her to stand up, now let’s walk. If we don’t hurry and get back I said, you parents are going to kill us. That put a skip in her step. We couldn’t have traveled two hundred feet from the party when she started to puke. I did what all girls do when their friends start puking, I pulled her hair back. I eased her onto her knees, held her hair and rubbed her back. I told her it was ok. No you’re not dying. Yes it’s going to stop and a bunch more yeses and no’s to her questions. Finally after she puked up what she had for the last 10 days, well it sure seemed like it. I was able to get her on her feet.  
  
The rest of the way to the cottage took forever. She went limp, fell, cried and stumbled the whole way back. When we got close I set her down and told her to wait here while I find out where her parents were. It was about 10:30 or 11:00 when I snuck up to the cottage. I didn’t see anyone there? Coast clear I thought and went back for Tara. I got her into the cottage and brought her puke ass right into the shower. I had to hop in with her to keep her upright. I washed her hair first then her body, then carefully got her out to towel her off. I was dripping wet and the floor was quite slippery. I coaxed her to brush her teeth and tied a towel around her. I had to sit her on the toilet so she could pee. While she was emptying her bladder I toweled off.   
  
Finally I thought, I can get her to bed. I had her arm around my shoulder and my arm around her waist, which had me bent over in a humpback sort of way, not at all a comfortable position. I opened the bathroom door and started for our room. Her parent’s door opened. We were busted I thought, no way to explain this! I looked up and a woman come out in a robe carrying a glass. She froze and stared at me. This is not Tara’s mom I thought. Hi I said and kept on going. Tara didn’t notice a thing. As far as I was concerned, I didn’t see anything. I brought her into our room and took her towel off. I was too exhausted to dress her in anything, so nude to bed it was. I took off my bathing suit hung a robe on the door, incase either of us had to use the bathroom and I jumped in as nude as her. I didn’t brush her hair or mine before we went to bed so I combed her hair with my hands. I kissed her lightly on the lips and fell asleep holding her.  
  
I felt so bad for Tara the next morning. She puked, she wouldn’t eat and she didn’t want to do anything but sleep. I gave her plenty of liquids (which I had to force her to drink), aspirin and temple massages. I cuddled with her which seemed to make her content. Her parents were gone early, thank god. I think they thought I was going to say something about the night before, but I was just happy to take care of Tara alone.  
  
By the afternoon Tara was starting to get a little life back in her. I got her to eat a little and drink one her dad’s beers. I had heard that if you drink some alcohol the day after, it minimizes the effects of a hangover. I didn’t know if this was true, but she started to come around.   
  
We spent the afternoon on the beach and both our tans were looking yummy. Her parents told us about this non alcoholic dance club for minors at dinner time. It was located just off the boardwalk and was in walking distance. I didn’t know if they wanted us to go there because they knew how drunk Tara was the night before, or they were just trying to find something for us to do. We agreed to give it a shot.  
  
Tara said she didn’t have anything to where. I knew that my black spandex shorts would have to fit her, they were stretchy. They were really tight on me, so they fit her like a glove. She had this really tight white top that made her tits look a full size bigger than they really were. We both had problems in that area. I decided on the catholic girl skirt, white thigh highs, the dreaded white thong and tennis shoes. She said hold it right there and went to her bag. She pulled out this white button up blouse that just seemed right with the outfit. After ironing it, I put it on and she looked at me and licked her lips. She said, mmm, you look yummy.  
  
Sometimes you make a great decision without knowing you are doing so. The dance club was awesome. The place was designed for kids 16-20. It not only had a dance floor and a juice bar but had a recreation room with video games and pool tables. There was a small cover charge to get in to cover the cost of the live band, but the virgin drinks were reasonably priced. I tried to order a virgin Long Island Ice Tea until the bartender told me the drink was mostly alcohol and I would be getting some coke with lemon if I ordered it. I was embarrassed, mostly because the bartender was cute and he probably thought I was an airhead, like a cheerleader or something. I tried to put on a seductive face, which probably made it look all the worse because I could feel it getting red. I asked him for a suggestion. He smiled at me like I was about 6 and asked me if I wanted a Shirley Temple. I didn’t know what a Shirley Temple was, but by the way he was looking at me I figured it was something you would give a 6 year old. I told him with as much dignity as I could muster that I would prefer a Pena Colada. I sent Tara up the rest of the night for drinks.  
  
Besides making a fool of myself with the hot 20 something bartender, the night was a blast. Tara was shy at first and didn’t want to dance. She said she was embarrassed. I pinched her on her tight little bum and she squawked. I whispered in her ear that I would start feeling her up right here in front of god and country if she didn’t get her tight ass out on the dance floor. That got her moving. We danced to a couple of fast songs and she was moving those sexy hips of hers. God it was great to see her smile like this. A slow song came on and she looked in my eyes with terror. I gave her a devilish smile and said come on. She tried to run, but I was fast. I grabbed her from behind and spun her around. Putting one arm around her neck and one around her waist I started grinding on her in rhythm to the music. She finally gave in and looked into my eyes. I said keep your eyes right here and move to the music. Looking into her blue eyes and feeling her sway to the music, was to me, like crack is to an addict. I could feel the heat coming on.   
  
When the dance was over I realized we were getting quite a bit of attention. A lot of the guys were staring at us, even the bartender. I smiled to myself and thought, you had your chance sucker. Grabbing Tara by her hand I walked her to our table. It seemed like that dance started a chain reaction, because we got offers to dance nonstop. We took full advantage of the dancing and the drinks, guys were buying us. When one of us wanted to get away from a guy we would run over to the other and start dancing together. We danced so provocatively that no one wanted to get between us. I didn’t know if it was love, lust or a little of both, but when we danced together it was magical. When she turned away from me, shaking her little ass, I noticed this small sheen of sweat on the back of her neck. It brought back that image of her in the shower and I felt a wave of pleasure go through my entire body. Ok, I thought, it’s time to go. This little thong wasn’t going to be able to hold back the flood if I got any more turned on than I already was.  
  
We talked, laughed, held hands, kissed, danced and sang the whole way back to the cottage. Tara was so amazing, she was so happy. I have got to be a lesbian I thought. Looking at her smile extending to those beautiful blue eyes could keep me wanting her forever, I thought. How could I have not seen this before? I stopped her and hugged her. Tara, I said, thank you for this time. You and your family have been so nice to me. I can never thank you enough, I said. She hugged me back really tight and kissed me very passionately. We were standing in the middle of the street with a street lamp above our heads. I pointed out where we were and she said, I don’t care and she kissed me again.  
  
When we got back to the cottage, it was as I expected, her parents were gone. Tara grabbed my hand and pulled me into the room. This isn’t like Tara, I thought. I am the aggressive one she is the shy one. When we got in the room she shut the door and locked it. She came over to me and started to kiss me. I was dizzy with emotion when I felt her unbuttoning my blouse. Her lips immediately went to my nipple. She kissed one then the other. And god that felt so fucking good. She looked up and stared into my eyes. Megan she said, I want you so bad. I have wanted you all night. When I watch you dance my pussy aches for you. She laid me on the bed and gave me a devilish smile of her own.  
  
  
She giggled and grabbed both our robes. Pulling the ties from them, she tied my hands, one to each post. She confessed that she had been thinking about doing this all day. Leaning over me she kissed me hard for a long time. I had to grasp for breath by the time she was done. She started biting my neck, just little nibbles, but enough to bring on the pleasure pain. I was holding on to my ties and squirming all over the bed. When she started nibbling on my nipples my entire body racked, I was rigid for about 2 to 3 seconds before I let loose. My head swam and I lost focus. When I was coherent enough to come back to the present, she was between my legs and pulling my thong down. Oh my god she said, you are already so wet. I told her it was her fault for teasing me all day. That devil smile again and she said, you haven’t seen anything yet.  
  
She got up and turned on our radio. Low so we could just barely hear the music. She undressed and stood on the bed above me. Slowly she started to dance. She told me this was my fault for making her dance, now I don’t want to stop she said. I was pulling on those ties again and squirmed, my inner thighs were soaked and when I crossed my legs, they felt almost sticky. Watching her dance so seductive, lowering her pussy to my face, just out of reach of my searching tongue she turned and pushed her ass low enough for me to get a lick. Mmm, I heard her say. After what I thought was a life time of her teasing me she finally put her wet pussy in my face.  
  
Concentration became more and more difficult with her pussy in my face and the clear shot I had to her asshole. Her tongue didn’t help the matter she was probing and flicking and sucking. Oh god, it’s coming again, I thought. My body stiffened and it shuttered over and over. She was moaning, I bit down on her inner thigh and she cried out. At least I think she did because the heat waves were so intense, I wasn’t sure what was happening, where I was or what sounds I was hearing.   
  
Somehow I resumed my probing and found her erect little clit. I swirled it with my lips and tongue. When I felt her stiffen I increased the pressure and moved my tongue back and forth, faster and faster until she shouted, OH FUCK! It felt like someone was shaking her and she kept making these almost crying sounds, before she went limp. My face was so wet. I looked at her pussy and inner thighs and they were soaked. Yea, I thought, I could do this forever. When finally she moved she looked back at me, with her new found devilish smile and said, I think I will leave you tied up. I might need a midnight snack.  
  
I was going to skip over the rest of our time at the beach, but after reliving that sex scene, I think the next part will be more from the beach.  
  
Thank you for reading my story.  
  
Love Megan.