Teen Girl Pantsing / Stripping Pranks & Games

 Name:Saturn

Subject:French punk's distress

Message:I posted this a couple of years ago on Kwong's Mean Pranks With

Bondage Dreambook. It seems suitable for this dreambook too.

It was something I witnessed a number of years ago, back in the original

'punk' era of the early 1980s in London, at the time they were picking up

on fetish wear as fashion. There were regular sights of some cracking

looking girls, particularly along the Kings Road or around Carnaby Street,

often in microskirts, suspenders and fishnet stockings. Handcuffs were a

common fashion accessory.

It was a warm summer day and a group of 5 punks (3 men, 2 girls) were

walking slowly in the small streets between Soho and Carnaby Street. From

their conversation they seemed to be French - often the most flamboyant

punks in London were tourists. The guys were in the usual leather

trousers, leather jackets, t-shirts, spiky hair etc. and both girls were

in leather jackets, luridly striped t-shirts, leather microskirts,

fishnets, suspenders and high-heeled ankle boots. One girl's skirt was

very short, hem clear of the tops of her red fishnet stockings, but the

other was the real knockout. She was attractive, with black hair and the

usual punk makeup of the time, pale face with dark eyeshadow. Her skirt

hem hardly came down below her bum and it left a good amount of pale thigh

above the tops of her black fishnets. It was also slit at the sides, so

front and back were virtually flaps. I caught glimpses of her bum cheeks

as she walked.

They were also playing about with a pair of handcuffs. At one point, one

of the guys handcuffed himself to the knockout girl and they walked along,

wrists joined. Then he unlocked the cuff on his wrist, grabbed her other

wrist and handcuffed her, hands in front. She didn't seem to mind, but

remonstrated with him after a couple of minutes, held out her wrists to

him, and he unlocked one of the cuffs. Then he spun her round, grabbed her

free wrist again and re-cuffed her, hands behind her back. Seeing this

knockout girl in public bondage was already arousing! The guy got a

mouthful of French protest and he just laughed.

They stopped to look in a shop window and the guy with the knockout girl

pulled her into a doorway and proceeded to snog her. It looked like he had

one hand up inside her t-shirt (she looked like she wasn't wearing a bra)

but I couldn't watch too closely. There wasn't much she could have done to

protect herself from being groped, but she didn't look like she wanted any

protection anyway. Then there was a sudden squeal of woe. I looked back

and she was struggling and pleading in the doorway and the guy had her

black knickers halfway down her legs!

It took him a few more seconds to get her knickers down over her boots and

he stepped back out into the street waving his trophy. Her knickers didn't

look very substantial, but evidently meant a lot to her. She remained in

the doorway, legs pressed together, trying to hold the hem of her skirt

down with her cuffed hands. The others laughed, and they all started to

walk off. The knockout girl remained in the doorway, calling after them

and pleading, but to no effect. She had no choice, and holding her skirt

as best she could, she emerged and ran after them. She had no way to hold

down her skirt at the front, but from my angle her pussy seemed to remain

just about covered (unfortunately).

They waved her knickers at her and continued to tease her, passing the

knickers from one to another. A couple of times they reached for the front

of her skirt and she stepped back out of their reach, bending forward to

try to keep her pussy covered, but giving a great view of her bare bottom

from behind. Then the other girl was holding her knickers just as they were

by a postbox. She held the knickers in the slot of the postbox, threatening

to drop them inside, while knockout girl pleaded to have them back. The

guys were yelling something and the girl laughed, and dropped the knickers

into the postbox!

Knockout girl looked and sounded devastated. Her knickers were lost

altogether! The others continued to tease her and grab at her skirt and

she continued to flash plenty of bare bum and brief glimpses of dark pubic

hair as twisted out of their reach. This carried on until they reached

Carnaby Street, where they met and greeted some friends and now knockout

girl was firmly grabbed by the two guys, and held while the other girl

lifted and held up the front of her skirt to display their victim's

knickerless state. More wails of woe, more pleas, more laughter from her

friends. Knockout girl was trying to lift one of her legs to hide her

pussy and one of the guys was do his best to stop her. Their friends all

got a good look and lucky bystanders had plenty more glimpses.

It had been easy for me to walk casually along the same street in the same

direction without being too obvious, but I couldn't keep following them. I

did see them again about half an hour later and knockout girl still had

her wrists cuffed behind her and she still seemed to walking very

carefully, so I assume they hadn't bought her more knickers. The rest of

her day in London must have been quite an experience for her, in a skirt

as short as that and no knickers, even if they released her cuffs, which

they seemed in no hurry to do. Her bare bum and pussy MUST have been seen

by many people in the street and she would have known it and have been

able to do very little about it!

 Name:Joe

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Subject:Sometimes Girls Really Do Go Wild

Message:Special thanks to IO, Dandeman, and Alex for maintaining their

respective message/posting boards. I have been a silent reader on this

board for a couple years, and I will share with you, my first story. It's

a true story of what I witnessed this evening at a house party. I'm

male,from New York, Italian, and almost finished with college(but don’t

worry, this story is only about girls stripping/ being stripped.) Names

have been changed to keep identities secret.

As soon as I arrived at the party my eyes shot to the two tanned brunette

beauties observing the beer pong table. They were both about 5`4 with

medium/long brown hair and curvy in all the right places. After I met most

of the people at the party, my friend introduced them to me as Nicole and

Stacy. Nicole’s boyfriend was hosting the party, and Stacy was her

sorority sister. Nicole was wearing a dangerously low cut halter top with

light blue terry cloth sweat pants, and Stacy was wearing a sexy brown

mini-skirt, and tank top. After some brief chat I said hello to everyone

else at the party and just chilled and enjoyed a few beers. I was just

playing some basketball when I heard a bit of noise come from the

trampoline. I looked over to see Nicole and Stacy jumping together.

Nicole’s boyfriend was standing around outside the ring and laughing along

with them. The scene had some potential to be very sexy, but I didn’t want

to disrespect the boyfriend or seem like I was staring, so I just played

it cool and continued to take some shots.

After another five minutes I peeked back at the trampoline and saw that

Nicole and Stacey were play wrestling. Nicole’s boyfriend caught me

staring and I thought that was going to be the end the fun on the

trampoline, but surprisingly he just waved me over… Stacy, clearly was not

dressed for this type of activity, and I could see a look in Nicole’s eye

that said she wanted to take advantage of her friends disposition. As they

rolled around on the trampoline, Nicole was straddling Stacey and hooking

her feet around Stacy’s calves. Whenever Stacy was on top, Nicole tried to

spread Stacey’s thighs and make her skirt ride up, but Stacy acted like

she didn’t notice the effect of Nicole’s moves. It was apparent to all of

us observing that Nicole was up to something. We were all being treated to

subtle peaks at the bikini cut polka dot sheer knickers of Stacy. Stacy was

beginning to realize that she was becoming the center of attention, and

after she realized its source, seemed to feed off the attention. In an

attempt to give a slight thrill to everyone observing, she began to

playfully tug at Nicole’s low cut shirt and treated everyone to a peek at

Nicole’s sexy white bra. Nicole quickly rolled onto her back, but this

time she not only caused Stacy’s skirt to ride up, but snaked her hands

under the back of Stacy’s shirt. She expertly unclasped Stacy’s bra, and

began to tug at it. Stacy rather ineffectively tried to re-clasp it, but

soon just let Nicole take it off. Though Stacy made an attempt to keep her

bra, to our surprise she seemed to let Nicole take it with relatively

little resistance, which gave Nicole a hint of a green light to escalate

the situation.

A wicked grin appeared on Nicole’s face, and during some further rolling

around on the trampoline she undid the button of Stacy’s skirt. Stacy was

startled when she felt her skirt loosen and quickly shot her hands to grab

at it before it descended any further down her thigh. Once Nicole realized

that Stacy’s hands were occupied, Nicole started to playfully pull at

Stacy’s tank top, and we all realized that we could all soon possibly have

a peek at Stacy’s braless chest. Stacy’s entire back was exposed, and her

shirt was just about to reach the midpoint of her breasts when Stacy

swiftly pulled out of Nicole’s reach. She rearranged her top, and after

giving us a good look at her knickers, re-buttoned her skirt.

Usually this is the point where things end, however, the night soon became

one I could never forget. Once Stacy finished readjusting her clothing,

she took a look around the trampoline and saw that she and Nicole had the

undivided attention of about 5 guys. Instead of retreating into the house,

she surprisingly started to wrestle with Nicole again. It was then that it

was blatantly apparent that they were turned on by the attention. As soon

as they started wrestling, Stacy’s skirt was at her waist, and Nicole had

again undone Stacy’s skirt button. The wrestling had developed into a tug

of war over Stacy’s skirt. Stacy was using both hands to maintain her

modestly, but Nicole was relentless, and copped playful feels at Stacy’s

giggling braless breasts, until the skirt was at Stacy’s ankles and off.

It was then that I learned Stacy’s knickers were not only bikini cut, but

were string bikini knickers. Luckily for Stacy, Nicole did not immediately

notice.

Figuring that Nicole wouldn’t push things any further with her knickers,

and cross the line of nudity, Stacy grabbed at Nicole’s loose fitting

sweatpants, and they were soon at her ankles and off, exposing her lace

boyshorts. All of our jaws dropped as we realized that we were witnessing

two gorgeous tan coeds dressed in only knickers below the waist wrestling

on top of each other. The girls had our undivided attention, and it caused

them to take things to the next level…. After whispering to each other,

they began to kiss- nothing sloppy and disgusting, but just small

seductive kisses on the lips with a little hint of tongue. They were

smiling and laughing, even sort of bucking on each other, but after about

30 seconds Stacy stood up and began to look around the trampoline for her

clothes. Nicole was just on her back, when she noticed the strings on

Stacy’s bikini. Just when we though the show was over, as if rehearsed,

Stacy, reached her foot up, and grabbed the string of Stacy’s knickers with

her toes and pulled hard and fast. As if being exposed to a sudden rush of

cold air, Stacy squealed, and we were all treated to a view of Stacy’s

waxed pubic area and slit, and half of her ass as the string was pulled

downward. We were all beside ourselves when we saw what happed, but were

too scared to say anything to ruin the moment. Needless to say, this bit

of exposure was more than Stacy could have ever expected, and she was

truly embarrassed and blushing. As Stacy went to re-tie her knickers,

Nicole reached for the strings of the other side, and before Stacy had a

chance to react, her knickers separated in two, and she was caught like a

deer in headlights. We were all given an entire show of Stacy’s secrets

for a moment until Nicole felt she had gone far enough and helped Stacy

reassemble her clothes and give her one last passionate kiss.

This was a night and event I could never forget. I could go on and

exaggerate the story into some sort of lesbian fantasy, but this is

actually a true story, and this is where it ended. We got a good look at

Stacy’s charms and Nicole’s underwear, but that was as far as it went,

their shirts stayed on for the most part.

I have been reading the straight and lesbian stripping stories on most of

the boards I can find, and I enjoy them very much. It’s nice to be able to

finally give something back. I never really responded to any author’s

writing because I was a little embarrassed, so I just wanted to give a nod

to SNOWMAN, McSkyy, Jessica, Erica (and those involved with her stories),

Richard Hertz, Blzr, Ginabee, Carrie, Mercie, Christena, Gina, Ginabee,

Mercie, Hooked6, American Cowboy, TheSparkZone(literotica.com), and.

Sabinetas (literotica.com). I really enjoyed your work over the years.

Also a thanks to all the posters on the oneclickchicks and netsexiest

boards.

Thursday, June 9th 2005 - 02:14:28 AM

 Name:web

Subject:School fight

Message:Once when I was in the 7th grade there was this girl I didn't

really like. She was an annoying b\*tch about everything, a loud mouth, and

I just generally didn’t like her at all. So one time in art class I was

trying to annoy her. We both got into it making rude comment to each other

and I wound up going up to her and dumping paint all over her. The teacher

thought it was an accident so she told her to go to the front office and

get a replacement pair of school clothes. I thought I had gotten the best

of her. I was wrong.

The following day in the classroom closet she came up from behind me and

gave me the worst wedgie I ever received. She yanked my knickers about 3/4

of the way up my back trying to pull them over my head but they wound up

tearing off me before she got them that far. I turned around and slapped

her with all my might and we wound up getting into a full on fight right

there in the closet. I was wearing a skirt that day and as we tangled she

grabbed my hair, and shirt, and eventually my skirt. She ripped it right

off of me leaving me bare ass naked from the waist down punching and

wrestling her right in the classroom closet.

Of course the teacher and student in class heard it and ran into see what

the heck was going on. Kicking and screaming I got dragged out of there

bottomless! Everyone saw me ½ naked! We both wouldn’t quit trying to kill

each other so the teacher and a bunch of students had to hold us back from

each other with me naked from my stomach down the whole time! I saw some

kids wide-eyed and laughing at the situation. It was completely

humiliating and the talk of the school from that point on. We both got

suspended for a week too.

Becky

Name:Melanie

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Subject:The Nude Girl Who Turned Bright Red

Message:This happened in a life class I attended a few years ago. It was

quite a large class and every week about 15 to 20 students would arrive.

One of our regular models was a slim and very attractive brunette named

Claire who attended the local sixth form college. (For those outside the

UK these are attended by children aged 16 to 19). Claire had a really

gorgeous figure whichever way you looked at her and all we women went

green with envy every time we saw her standing naked on the podium.

We used to do a few ten-minute poses before getting down to the one main

pose which lasted for an hour or so, with breaks of course. The instructor

told Claire to take up her first position standing with both hands on her

right hip and twisting around to the right. A few minutes later three

young lads came in to join the class; it is not uncommon for a few

students to arrive late so no one took much notice.

All the easels had been taken up so they had to sit on the floor right in

front of Claire. She didn’t see them, of course, as she had her head

turned to the right. We all went on drawing and the young lads were

quietly muttering to one another and smiling. I had never seen them before

and I thought that, as It was the first time they had attended the class,

they were a bit embarrassed at seeing a naked young girl in front of them.

It happens!

At the end of the ten minutes the instructor said “Thank you Claire”. This

was his usual way of saying “Relax - we have finished that pose.”

Claire took her hands off her hip and relaxed, turning her head to the

front. Then she looked down and saw the three young lads in front of her.

I later discovered that they were members of her class in the sixth form

college! She went bright red and started to giggle putting her hand up to

her face. There was nothing she could do, of course, except just stand

there looking totally humiliated and knowing that she had nearly another

two hours to go. For every pose afterwards she had a sort of embarrassed

smile on her face.

During the coffee break in the cafe I noticed that they all sat together

laughing and joking. They seemed very nice lads but I expect the jokes

were at Claire’s expense. I just wondered whether this was not the first

time the boys had seen Claire nude. I also wondered how embarrassed poor

Claire would feel in college the next day as the drawings were passed

around for the other students to see.

The parting shot from one of the lads to his naked fellow student was,

“See you tomorrow, Claire. Hope I can recognise you with your clothes on.”

Sunday, May 8th 2005 - 04:37:52 PM

Name:Slinky

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Subject:Memories

Message:I remember several times when I was in middle school and high

school when some of my friends lost some of their clothes. One time my

best friend Gail got stripped down just for fun. She was showing off her

multi-layered frosty blue eyeshadow and hot new dress, and our friends

Beth and Nikki got annoyed and whispered to each other and giggled while

Gail was bragging and showing off, and she didn't even notice, and Nikki

went around behind her and grabbed her arms and Beth said, "Yeah, that's a

sexy dress, I wanna try it on!"

Gail was speechless as they both held her arms and legs while they pulled

it off of her. Gail didn't fight back too much, I guess she didn't want

that expensive dress to get torn. They got it off her and threw it in the

corner and laughed and said "Just kidding!" Now poor Gail was down to

these light blue knickers and bra. She really looked cute.

Beth said something like "Gail, you really shouldn't brag, it's not very

ladylike, so I think we better teach you a lesson!" Then they giggled and

dragged her over and threw her on the bed.

I said "Hey, I've got an idea!" We were at my house and I had just gotten

this art kit and it had all these brightly colored markers in it, and I

went and got it and put it on the bed next to Gail. "Let's decorate her!"

I said!

Gail didn't say anything as we wrote stuff==aw crap, it's dinner time,

gotta go.

Wednesday, May 4th 2005 - 07:48:56 PM

 Name:ravegirl

Subject:Cruel Stepmom

Message:hi, it's been a while. ok here's a real nasty one for you..

It was around 9th grade and I was still living with my step Mom, who is an

alcoholic, and VERY strict and mean to me. I was already in hot water with

her for getting detention at school for cutting class. One night me, Mom

and my step brother went out to dinner and while at the table I forgot to

say thank you for something I was served. When the waitress walked away I

was warned very sternly about my manners. The waitress came back and gave

us our meals and I said thank you but when we were eating I drank all my

soda and accidentally let out a burp. My brother laughed and my mother

barked out, "That is quite enough!". When the waitress came back I said

"Can I get a refill?" and as she walked away I got the sternest looks from

her as I realized I hadn’t said “please” again. Well my mom got up grabbed

me and said you wont forget this and spanked me across the butt...right

there in the restaurant! Then she dragged me to the kitchen and made me

apologize to the waitress for having no manners. I apologized but

purposely said it in a way that wasn’t sincere just to spite her. She made

me do it again and I still refused to say it sincerely.

After, when we got home I got dragged to my room by my ear and pulled over

her lap. She started to spank me but I resisted so she held me down and

said she was now going to pull down my jeans and spank me on my bare butt

for being rude. The door was wide open and my step brother was standing

right there watching the whole thing. I cried out that it wasn’t fair to

force my pants off right in front of him but she didn’t care at all. As a

matter of fact she said she wanted him to watch what happens to bad kids

with no manners. I begged and fought so much that she eventually order him

to help hold me down while she tried to get my jeans down. She even asked

him to help pull them down and he did! With my jeans undone she held me

down as he grabbed the waist and wrestled them down past my ass to my

knees. Once he had them down you could see that I was wearing a thong

which my Mom was totally against and didn’t even know I wore. She spanked

my butt very hard right in front of my brother till I cried. Then she made

me stand up and take my thong off and hand it to her. It was so

humiliating being right in front of my brother totally bottomless and

crying. I tried to cover my front but she would not let me. Then to add to

my humiliation I was made to stand in the corner with nothing but my top

on, and my brother still there watching, while she searched every inch of

my room for thongs or anything else unacceptable. Every time she came

across a pair of thong underwear in my drawer she’d reach over and swat my

butt once or twice.

Then the most humiliating thing happened. She found a vibrator (oops) I

had hidden in the bottom of my sock drawer. It was a gag gift one of my

friends had given me a long time ago and I had only played with it a

couple times but it looked otherwise to her. She was outraged at me having

some thing like this and waved it in my face screaming at me calling me a

little tramp and a slut. Roughly she pulled me back over her lap pulling

my thighs apart. Still screaming at me she pushed the vibrator right up my

pussy then turned it on! She held it in and cruelly spanked me across both

cheeks harder than ever before as I cried and kicked to get free. I

struggled so much she ordered my brother to hold my ankles down while she

held me in place. I could not get up and my step brother was down low at

my ankles looking up right between my legs! From his angle I am sure he

saw everything as my step mom held my cheeks apart spanking me making sure

the vibrator stayed deep inside me. I looked back to see him with an evil

smirk on his face loving every minute of my humiliation. I cried and

protested so much my step mother balled up a few thongs and shoved them in

my mouth to muffle me. As horrible as it was the buzzing of the vibrator

against my clit as she tanned my cheeks soon became to much to bear. I

felt a wave of warmth and wetness come over me and I felt the vibrator

loosen and slide around in my juices. In between the stinging slaps across

my raw red buttocks I felt the first orgasm hit me hard. My body tensed up

as I grunted into my muffled gagged mouth. My step mother paid no mind and

kept up with the vicious spanking till another one hit me again. Crying

and broken I just lay there limp as she continued with the spanking for

another few minutes till I think she was just plain warn out from spanking

me. She finally let me up and I ran into the bathroom holding my privates

in front and back and hid in there for hours crying and a shamed.

A few days later I ran away from home and eventually made it to my

Uncle’s. I told him how mean my step Mom was (but didn’t tell him the full

details) and shortly after he let me move in and took care of me. He never

let my step mom near me again.

Tuesday, April 26th 2005 - 02:33:26 PM

 Name:web

Subject:school girl diary excerpts

Message:.. one time in the hallway after shop class I was wearing a pink

thong and this pair of baggy pants with a waist that was a little big.

When I bent down to tie my shoe and a guy came up behind me, pulled the

back of my thong out (giving me a mean ole wedgie) then cut the elastic in

back with scissors and with a snap whipped it right out of my pants from

behind… and speaking of “behind” (lol) oh what a surprising feeling that

was as he yanked it out (ehem!). Right in front of everyone he threw it on

the ground and yelled “Get a belt!” Everybody was laughing.

Later that day after school we all were over my friend Stacy’s house

acting silly and horny wired on too much sugar and caffeine as usual when

one of our friends, Shandra (who’s 1/2 black and asian or something like

that, and everyone considers to be a world class cutie), got into a tickle

fight with another one of my friends Lacie (who has oversized boobs that

we’re all jealous of) out in the living room. She was wearing white sweat

pants and a matching white top. She kept pulling Lacie’s shirt up running

her hands up inside and Lacie was totally freaking out cause she is really

ticklish. Seeing an opportunity to jump in I tackle Shandra from behind

taking her down on the couch so now it’s 2 against one. We were all

grinding against each other and I was getting all hot (blush) so being

bi-curious and all I saw a great opportunity to try to see more of

Shandra’s hot bod. So I am like, “Let’s strip Shandra!!” and I start

pulling at her sweats. Her sweats had slipped down on one side showing the

top of her butt and her shirt was up showing her cute tan little waist and

belly button so I thought it would be easy. But instead of getting the

upper hand Shandra wiggles her little butt outta the pile and grabs my

pants leg and start pulling. Since I was pinned under Stacie’s immense

boobs (lolh!) my baggies start coming off real quick, and I am like, “Noo

Shandra I got no knickers!” (since that guys had cut them off of me at

school earlier, perv) but saying that only makes her laugh and pull

harder. Next thing I am desperately trying to keep my pants from getting

pulled down! Oh my god they were down past my hips with more than ½ my

bare butt showing and my pubes and all. I couldn’t stop laughing long

enough to seriously fight back. Shandra was like totally on a mission to

pull my pants down but luckily I got free before they got pulled down too

much further. Thank god or everyone would have seen how hot in the crotch

(double blush!) I was really getting.

Well since Shandra was so bold as to try to totally pull my pants down I

though it perfectly fair now to declare open season on her. Acting like I

was all shocked and embarrassed I was like “Shandra! I can’t believe to

were trying to pull my pants off! Now I’m going to get yours!” So she

takes off running but gets nowhere before I have her and best of all

everyone else is like, “Yeah get Shandra” so it’s 3 against one now with

Shandra really having no chance to escape her payback. So my friends are

holding her arms and as she struggling screaming I pull her sweat strings

trying to get her sweats loosened up. She tried to sit down and roll over

and kick free but it was no use. She was laughing & pleading hysterically,

“noo! noo!” as I tugged and yanked her pants and thong down till I got

them to about mid thigh. I was like, “You just tried to do it to me so now

take your medicine!” as I got them to her knees. I mean she was bare butt

naked being tortured and abused by us and there was nothing she could do

to stop it. OMG it was the best, at least for me. I was so wet and hot I

was afraid it would soak through the outside of my baggies! We pulled her

shirt up and they held her like that kicking and screaming as I got to

tickle her all over mercilessly. No matter how much she twisted and kicked

we would not let her up. We had her on her back and her stomach smacking

her hot little butt too. I mean she was so nice (triple blush) I could

have humped her right then and there..

..but unfortunately my fantasy come true was interrupted by a voice from

the hallway saying “What are you doing?” Startled we turned around to see

Stacy’s older brother coming home from basketball practice. Oh what a show

for him. We could not help but just burst out laughing at the whole thing.

Shandra scrambled to pull her sweat back up and get her disheveled cloths

back in place as we tried to block the view to her. I am sure he got an

eye full of her anyway. She got so red faced and embarrassed she was near

speechless. I don’t think we stopped laughing about it for months.

I still fantasize about how to get her in another situation like that

again. Big sigh……

Thursday, April 14th 2005 - 07:42:27 PM