The Empress's New Bikini

by Jayne Austin Â©

Some girls really do ask for it. At my local comprehensive school, the one

who asked most was an 18-year-old sixth form girl named Germaine. She just

about got up everyoneâ€™s nose. Not that I am saying she didnâ€™t have talent,

because, quite clearly she did. Her main talent lay in her ability to swim

well.

At every school swimming gala she would be there strutting her stuff and

winning most of the girlsâ€™ prizes. She just loved putting all the other

girls in the shade. She did a lot of training so she had a really good

figure with boobs which were quite big for a girl of 18. A lot of the boys

loved watching her swim, not because they loved her swimming particularly

but she did look good in a wet bathing costume.

She mostly antagonised the other sixth form kids, so after one

particularly nasty spell of self aggrandisement at the expense of some of

the other girls in the class, a group of her classmates decided she should

be taught a lesson. They met together and thought up a plan.

In two weeksâ€™ time the annual school swimming gala would take place. This

was a huge event held in the local swimming baths as the school pool was

too small to hold all the children and their parents. The most popular

event at the gala was the â€œDesign your own swimsuitâ€ event. The actual

swimming was just four lengths but the fun consisted in the variety of

bright costumes which the kids were allowed to wear. They were supposed to

make them themselves but it was well known that many bought them from the

local shops.

Germaineâ€™s class decided they would hold a raffle just before the gala and

one of the prizes would be a bright bikini which Germaine was going to

â€œwinâ€. Two of the sixth form girls, Chris and Olivia, met in Chrisâ€™s house

and borrowed her motherâ€™s sewing machine to make the bikini. Germaine was

the same age and about the same size as Olivia so she was to act as the

model for the bikini.

The kids had clubbed together to buy the things needed: a yard of plain,

special material and some colourful cord. Chris cut out the bra top and

tried it on Olivia for size. Then they stitched the cord all around the

edge of the cups and left ties at the top and the back. They cut out the

bottom of the bikini and ran two cords along the top to tie at the sides.

They ironed it, wrapped it in tissue paper and put it in a box.

After the raffle tickets had been sold for school funds all the kids met

together after school for the draw. There were three prizes, a book, a

T-shirt and the bikini. They arranged that the person whose name was drawn

first out of the hat could choose any prize they wished. The first out was

Billy and he chose the book. The second winner was Helen who chose the

T-shirt. And surprise! surprise! the third name out was Germaine. She was

left with the bikini. She looked at it and all the other kids said how

fortunate it was that she should win it as it would be just great for her

to wear in the â€œMake your own swimsuitâ€ event. Germaine was delighted. She

thought it was a great idea.

On the day of the gala, the swimming baths was absolutely packed with

hundreds of parents and all the schoolchildren. Germaine won quite a few

events and inevitably took the highest place on the stadium in front of

all the cheering throng to receive her medal and wave in queen-like manner

with her hands in the air.

Then there was a buzz of excitement amongst Germaineâ€™s classmates as the

â€œMake your own swimsuitâ€ event was announced. There was one event for the

girls and one for the boys. The girls went first and assembled on the

podiums ready to dive in. The row of sixth form boys sat just a few feet

behind them on chairs, and awaited their turn.

The starter fired his pistol and all the girls dived in. There was great

cheering as the bright costumes bobbed up and down in the water. It soon

became obvious that Germaine was drawing ahead of the others and by the

fourth length she was several yards in front of her nearest rival. She

touched the edge of the pool and was declared the winner. There was huge

cheering much to Germaineâ€™s delight. The other girls soon joined her and

they all climbed out of the pool. What Germaine did not realise was that

her bikini had been made out of the dissolvable material used for making

stitched patterns. After the pattern is in place the material is left in

water to dissolve and only the pattern remains rather like a piece of

lace.

The sixth form boys, waiting right in front of Germaine, loved it. They

all had a really good look at the naked breasts and pussy which emerged

from the pool. Of course Germaine herself did not even suspect what had

happened as the triangle of cord around her top and the cord around her

waist were still in place giving her the impression that she was still

wearing her bikini.

She loved the plaudits of the assembled throng which grew louder by the

second. She waved her hands high above her head in acknowledgement of her

victory and turned from side to side broadly smiling at evryone completely

unaware that, apart from the thin cords framing her â€œassetsâ€ she was

completely naked. The boys who were waiting to swim and a lot of others in

the crowd made great use of their cameras to get some really good close-up

shots. Some of the girls looked embarrassed but the ones in Germaineâ€™s

class were rolling around in helpless laughter.

Eventually, Germaine mounted the podium to receive her award and it was

then that she realsied that everybody seemed to be, not so much cheering

and clapping their hands, as laughing and pointing at her. She looked down

and realised to her horror that her new bikini had completely disappeared

leaving her soaking wet and naked in front of everybody. She looked

desperately around for a towel to cover herself up but there wasnâ€™t one

handy.

She tried to cover herself up with her hands but she had rather a lot to

cover so she didnâ€™t quite make it. Eventually her great embarrassment

ended when the teacher with the starting pistol borrowed a towel from a

girl in the crowd and came running along to try to cover up the naked

Germaine. Partly covered by the small towel she left in a great hurry and

with a very red face.

Over the next few days, more and more photographs of the luckless champion

were brought to school and one of the boys in Germaineâ€™s class put up an

exhibition of her photographs on the sixth form classroom wall during a

free period.

But the incident had the desired effect on Germaine. Whenever she got too

uppity, someone in her class would threaten to bring their photograph

collection to school to remind her of the day she ended up wearing the

â€œempressâ€™s new bikiniâ€.