The Extra Door in the Girls' Locker Room - Part 1

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Every day before and after gym class I walk pass a locked door in our

locker room. No one had a clue as to what was behind the door or why it

was locked. Of course this sparked my curiosity. As the days went by the

urge to know what was behind the door grew. I made it my quest to find out

what was behind the door. Then one day after swim practice, as I was

coming out of the locker room I noticed the janitors cart with a large ring

of keys. I knew that this could be my only chance so I grabbed the keys

and ran back inside. No one else was around because I stayed late a

practice today so I didn't have to worry about someone catching me. I took

me several minutes to find the key. When I did, I was so excited. To my

surprise I found steeps leading down into the dark. I found the light

switch and went down. The place had an old musty smell like no one had

been down here for years. It was an old basement for the school. The

floors and walls were plain concrete. There was a large hot water heater

under our shower room and there were two doors. One was in the direction

of guys' locker room, one was towards the pool and the other one was in the

direction of the gym. As I looked round, I noticed some old clothes piled

in the corner of the room. It was mainly old girls clothes like bra,

panties, swimsuits, and a few towels. But what caught my attention was a

red dress, like someone would where to a school dance. The strange part

was that a bra and pair of panties was still inside of the dress; like the

girl had just disappeared and left the clothes.

Then without warning I felt something bite my leg. I saw a spider the

size of my hand run into the pile of clothes. I tossed the dress and

jumped back. It soon felt like the room was spinning. After a couple of

minutes the dizziness wore off and I was able to stand up. That's when I

noticed that something was drastically wrong. The size of the basement was

much larger. Actually I had shrunk down and to make matters worse I was

now naked. My clothes didn't shrink with me. At least this explained the

pile of clothes but created a hundred other questions. I heard something

behind me and I was afraid to turn around. When I did, I saw a giant

spider towering over me. I screamed and ran but tripped over my now giant

bra strap. I was an easy catch for the spider who wrapped a few strands of

web around me. It didn't look like much but it was enough to keep me from

escaping. The spider dragged me over to the wall under a water pipe and

rolled me into its web. I noticed three sacks of spider eggs also in the

nest.

Then I heard someone walking around in the basement. It was the

janitor! He walked over to my pile of clothes and picked up his keys. Then

he just kicked my clothes into the clothes pile. Next he walked over to

the pipe that ran along the wall and shined a flashlight. It didn't take

him too long to locate me and pull me out of the web. I was so glad to be

saved I almost didn't notice the small cage he had in his hand. He placed

me into the cage and closed it up. It was like he had planned everything.

The janitor brought me into a room under the gym. I was scared to think

what he intended to do with me. When he pulled me out of the cage he tied

my legs and arms down to a wood table with some string. Then he took

pictures of me. I was like a science experiment to him. Then it started;

he used a dual pencil to penetrate my twat. At first it hurt, and then I

started to get wet. I couldn't believe that I was being fucked with a

pencil. This went on for several hours before he stopped and left me

there. I laid there for an hour before I noticed that the string on my

right arm was coming loose. I struggled for several more minutes before

untying myself from the table. My twat was sore and covered in pencil

marks.

I crawled down from the table and ran into the next room. It was the

space under the pool. I heard the janitor back in the room and by the

noise he was looking for me. After a few minutes he gave up looking in

that room and moved into another one. It wasn't too long after that I felt

the space getting smaller. I was returning back to normal after the spider

bite. I began to look around for a way out other than by the spider or the

janitor. I noticed some light coming from the pool itself. When I checked

it I noticed a glass peep hole. He was checking us out while we were

swimming! I had been there all night and I could see the girls that went

to early swim practice. I knew that I had to get out of here before the

janitor found me. I went back into the space under our locker room and ran

to the steeps only to find the door had been locked from the outside. I

was naked and trapped down here with that spider and maybe the janitor.