The First Time…

It has been so long that being nude has been part of my life that it   
seems like I have always been naked...but, I was thinking about it, and   
there really is a marked "beginning" for me.

About four years ago when Rob and I first discovered each other we went   
for a drive during the week (he has a very flexible schedule) in a   
State Park.  We stopped at an area and decided to walk some of the   
nature trails.

Along the way the subject of being nude/naked came up -- you have to   
understand that even though Rob and I were just getting to know each   
other, from the first time I looked into his eyes I knew I had   
discovered not just a kindred spirit -- but, my soul mate...as such, it   
seemed from the very first we could talk about anything.

Anyway!  I told him that I enjoyed being without clothes, but growing   
up in a family of boys, and very conservative family that usually time   
alone in my room or when nobody was home (a rare occasion) was the only   
time I got to be naked.  He grinned as we came up on a rest stop and   
said, "Every been naked outdoors?"

I blushed and shook my head no -- he pointed to a rather primitive   
restroom that we had just come up on and said, "No time like the   
present."  We had been carrying some snacks in a plastic grocery bag   
and he handed it to me and said, "Be daring, go in and take off your   
clothes, put them in this bag and come outside -- I'll make sure it's   
safe."

It was the craziest thing anyone ever suggested to me.  But, I looked   
into his eyes and immediately said, "OK."

Shaking with excitement (and fear) I went in the restroom -- and closed   
the door -- a sky light provided the only light in the small stall.   
Deciding I must either do it, or chicken out I quickly slipped out of   
my pants, top, bra, undies and placed them in the bag.  Then walking   
out wearing only my flip-flops I hesitantly opened the door.  Rob was   
standing there smiling.  He had seen me naked only a couple of other   
times and never in broad open daylight -- I had never even seen myself   
outside in broad open daylight!"

Then he said, "Just a couple of more things."  He pulled a small zip   
lock bag from his pocket -- Rob is the perfect Boy Scout, he's always   
prepared."

"Take off your earrings."

This caught me by surprise, but I did.

"Now the chain on your neck."  (It is a small gold rope.)

Again, now just trusting and staring into his eyes -- I did.

"Your watch."

I did.

"Rings"

Deep breath -- I did as I took off an item he put them carefully into   
the zip lock.

"Ankle bracelet."

I guess at this point I didn't realize I had on more articles of   
jewelry than I did clothing.  Off it came -- into the bag it went.

"Toe ring."

So, that was it -- there I stood, wearing nothing on my body and only a   
thin pair of flip flops on my bare feet.

He took the grocery bag, put the jewelry bag in his pocket and said,   
"Let's go for a walk."

My heart skipped a beat as my hand slipped into his and we started down   
a heavily wooded sand trail.  Then he stopped and said, "Let me have   
the flip flops too."

As I slipped them off and my now completely bare feet stepped onto the   
soft warm sand a feeling of electricity came over me that is almost   
impossible to describe!  I have never felt so energized, so alive, so   
in touch with all that is around me as I realized for the first time in   
years, and years I was truly in my birthday suit.  (Normally, I even   
sleep and shower with my ankle bracelet and the gold chain on my neck.)

But, here I was in the "great outdoors," truly in a 100% natural state!   
It was a rush that I never experienced before -- but, have enjoyed   
many times since then :) -- and now, when I say, "I'm naked," it is   
truly birthday suit, totally, completely nude!

Rob and I have had many adventures over the past few years; and still   
ever time I look at those eyes, I know that I will do anything he asks   
-- and I know he will keep always keep me safe.  He is now, and will   
always be, THE love of my life.

Jenn   
143/2