The Game

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I glanced over at Jenna and our eyes met. She smiled that mischievous smile again. This was, without a doubt, the wildest thing we had ever done together! For three years Jenna was my friend, my lover and my solemate. I remember that same smile before we jumped out of the plane together in our little skydiving adventure. She looked at me that way again before we skied K2 at Squaw Valley, the notorious double black diamond run. And again, when we took that rented Ferrari 308 down I-5 in the middle of the night at over 150 miles per hour. I drove it down the road going south, then she took it over and drove back north again, matching my speed. There was no traditional patriarchal sexism in our relationship. We were equals. And as equals, we both surfed the edge.

The one thing we had in common was a love for adventurous, dangerous and even socially unacceptable activities. Our lovemaking sessions after those dangerous activities was always incredible. Jenna and I squatted down behind the bushes, keeping out of sight as the car drove past, its lights illuminating the dark road. I thought back to the beginning of this adventure. Several nights ago I came home from work to find Jenna staring at her computer screen. This was not unusual for Jenna. She was a programmer at a small software company in town. She was fascinated with anything to do with computers and spent hours every night cruising the internet on the Pentium based computer she built with her own two hands. Recently she had discovered the alt.sex newsgroups and used some of the material she found there to make our own sex life more interesting. She pulled me over the monitor to show me a post that she had found in alt.sex.exhibitionism. The post was from a woman describing a game she played where she would have a friend drive her about a mile from her house where she would then strip naked and throw her clothes into the car. The friend would then drive off, leaving the woman without a stitch, having to make her way back home wearing nothing but a smile. Jenna, herself a natural exhibitionist, who liked to frequent nude beaches when she could find them and wear the skimpiest bikinis when she could not, was intrigued by this outrageous game. The plan for our new adventure had begun.

Now we were squatting behind some bushes in a strangers front yard, about to embark on our latest attempt to surf the edge. All was quiet in our upscale neighborhood late that night. Nothing out of the ordinary.....except for us! Two mid 30s responsible yuppie business people, stark naked on a residential street, one mile from home with nothing to cover our nudity with except our hands. And if that wasn't bad enough, our pubic areas were shaved bald. The woman who made the post about this game did not want to hide it, and neither did we!

I glanced over at Jenna's bare thighs, her yellowish skin glistening in the moonlight. Jenna was half Korean and half European. Her father was US Military...he married a Korean National. Her features were definitely oriental, but her accent and her outlook on life was truly American. Jenna was never shy. She was a very articulate and assertive woman, a contrast to her oriental exterior. She ran her hand through her long black hair and turned to grin at me. Squatting there in the nude, I noticed that the nipples on her tiny breasts were rock hard. I glanced up and down the street making sure no more cars were coming. Jenna started to giggle. At one in the morning... very few people would be up to see us, but you never know. I held Jenna's hand and felt her pulse racing. The adventure was about to begin.

We jumped out from behind the bushes and started to run, exposed to the world. To my surprise, Jenna took the lead, her bare buns bouncing in front of me as she ran. Jenna had competed in many marathons and her form showed as she ran. I strained to keep up with her as I admired her well built legs. As we padded down the street I was very aware of the contact of my bare feet to the cold sidewalk. When Jenna and I decided to do this we agreed on total nudity... including our feet! As my bare heel hit a rock I started to have second thoughts...but it was too late now. Our shoes, along with the rest of our clothes, were long gone. As I ran I glanced at the windows of the houses as we past them hoping that the lights were not on and that everyone was asleep.

As Jenna and I reached the end of the block, a street light lit up our nude bodies. I was shocked as I looked down on my pale white nudity. I made a mental note to myself to spend some time getting an all over tan before trying to streak again. Jenna looked so vulnerable, yet so fearless as she kept running under the light. I ran up beside her and glanced into her face. It was flushed with embarrassment as our eyes locked. Perhaps now Jenna realized how crazy this stunt really was. We had invented a story to tell in case we were caught, that thieves had made off with our wallet, purse, and clothes... and we were just trying to get home without being seen, but still...to be caught outside like this would be really embarrassing.

After running another block, we reached the local park. Jenna and I ran behind a fence and hid there to catch our breath. She reached over, grabbed my hand and held it tight. I wrapped my arms around her and we kissed as we held each other tighter and tighter. Just then we heard it! Voices coming from the park! My heart sunk to the bottom of my stomach as I heard it. Females giggling! Young females! Then we heard male voices as Jenna's face turned white!
"We have to stay here until they leave", whispered Jenna, "Then we run like hell!" I was not about to argue with her. Nervously I stuck my head out over the fence and looked out onto the park. A group of about seven or eight teenagers were sitting on the monkey bars on the playground drinking. There were about an equal number of girls to boys. I ducked back behind the fence to tell Jenna the bad news. If one of the teens was the son or daughter of one of the partners in my law firm, my career would be over. It was frightening and exiting at the same time! We both stood up and held hands as we started to run. If we were to be embarrassed we decided that we were going to go through this together, as we had done with all of our adventures.

I glanced down in shock to discover that in all the excitement, my most private member was stiffening in front of me and waving back and forth as I ran. A sheepish look from Jenna and a quick squeeze of my hand confirmed that she had seen this too. We ran through the park towards the playground but we were still too far away for the kids to notice that we were both nude. My blood pumped as I ran. Jenna glanced over at me again. She was blushing from her face right down to her tiny hard nipples, but her mouth was grinning. Embarrassed about her hairless pussy, Jenna quickly dropped her hands and used them to cover it. The sight of her trying to run with her hands cupped between her legs was almost funny. Jenna was usually so graceful, but there was no way she could pull this off without looking like a klutz. Perhaps they would be too drunk to notice us.

No such luck. A young female voice cried out, "Look!" A moment of silence registered as the kids started to realize our predicament. Then male voices started hooting as the female voices started giggling. The seconds it took us to run past them seemed like hours. I locked eyes in recognition with the cute 18 year old who lived down the street from us. The one who always used to say hi to me when I walked the dog. She tossed her short brown hair and glanced into my eyes again, then to my bald pubic area, then back into my eyes. The grin on her face as she witnessed my exposure was a mile wide. My face was beet red. After we passed them, Jenna dropped her hands to her sides and we both started running faster. One of the guys was screaming that the Jap girl had no tits. Upon hearing this Jenna suddenly covered her chest with her arms. Jenna was always sensitive about her small breasts, even though I found them attractive.

As we left the park we started running faster. Spotting a car coming toward us from the end of the block, Jenna again cupped her hands over her bald pubic area. Spotting some thick bushes, we dove behind them as the car passed. Behind the bushes, Jenna pulled her legs up tightly against her chest, covering as much of her as possible. My adventure mate, for the first time since I had known her, was actually losing her nerve.
"Jenna", I whispered to her,"I thought we were going to go for it! Expose ourselves to the night and anybody who might be out! We were going to challenge the status quo again!"
"But look at me!", she cried in anguish. "With my shaved ... and my flat chest, I look like a 13 year old girl. The guy in the park was right! Jap girl had no tits! Those teenage girls who saw us were built better than I was! Thank god I was covering down below. If they had seen that I had no pubic hair they would have thought I was a little girl, not an adult woman! You couldn't think I was sexy! Not like this! I look like somebody's damn kid sister! Why couldn't I have blonde hair and large breasts, like those damned women on Baywatch! Then when I ran down the street nude I would be proud of it, not embarrassed!"

I looked into Jenna's eyes and saw that she had reverted back to that shy, bespectacled honor student that could never be a cheerleader. The shy nerd girl who hid sexual passions that would shock everyone who saw only her outside shell. She started to pull her legs back over her belly, hiding her body again. An unsure look crossed her face that I had never seen before.
"Ohhh, nobody wants to see me!", she cried. "I'm just a little flat chested Asian computer nerd girl! That's all I could ever be! I'm not sexy....even when I'm naked! Run back to the house and give the neighborhood women a thrill with your bod. Then dress, get the car, and bring me back a robe. Women like me should keep themselves covered." Holding her knees tighter against her chest, she started to cry.

"Jenna", I brushed her long black hair out of her eyes, "Sexy is not what you look like. It's what you think like and how you carry yourself. It's your passion and your intelligence. Your confidence. It's what is inside. Not the wrapping. Men find many different body types sexy. Not just the fashion model type. When I met you for the first time, I thought you were the sexiest woman alive! I still do! If I wanted a blue eyed blonde, I would have one. But I don't! I want you! I have seen other men who have been attracted to you too. Your devious smile. Your cute little butt." I glanced down at her. "Make that your cute little bare butt!"

Brushing back a tear, Jenna started to giggle, looking down to realize that she was still as naked as the day she was born. Upon that realization, she wiggled sexily in the grass. Staring at her smooth bare body, my penis stiffened. Looking down at my own nudity, I realized that there was no way I could hide my true feelings towards her. She noticed. In fact she stared at me down there. The more she stared, the harder I got! She stretched out her nude body making sure I saw every inch of it. She tossed her hair back and her mischievous smile returned. "Come on", she whispered, brushing her hand against my bare shoulder suggestively, "let's go shock the neighborhood. The next one we pass gets to see all of me!", she giggled.

Moments later we were again jogging nude down the sidewalk, glancing at each other and giggling, knowing that we were the sexiest, and the barest couple on the planet. Suddenly we realized that it was getting light outside, and we were losing the cover of darkness, and we still had three blocks to go to get home. Somehow that made it just that much more exiting. Jenna started to wiggle her bare buns as she ran in front of me. Every time she did that my penis got stiffer. It started bobbing up and down as I ran. I was starting to have a problem running like this, and dammit, she was very well aware of my problem. Every time she looked back at me she started giggling again.

As we got to the end of our block, we caught Tony, the young Italian guy down the street running out on his front yard quickly to grab his morning paper. He was clad only in his boxer shorts. Without his shirt on, you could tell that he worked out regularly. To my surprise, Jenna started to slow down as she ran up to him. When she got directly in front of him she stopped, confronting him with her full frontal nudity. Tony's jaw dropped as he stared at Jenna's hairless vagina. She spread her legs wide, standing like a model in the beginning of a James Bond movie and blew Tony a kiss. Then she looked down between Tony's legs and started to giggle. Tony's dick and balls were protruding from the slit in his shorts in a growing erection. Suddenly, Tony looked down and started to blush, realizing that Jenna and I were not the only ones exposed on the front lawn this morning. With a goodbye glance, Jenna flipped her hair and started jogging again as the flustered Tony fumbled to cover himself.

As we jogged the last few hundred feet back to the house, the sun was coming up. I glanced over to Jenna and she grinned at me. Her nipples were rock hard. My penis was also stiff and waving in front of me.
"I feel sooo sexy" she cooed, wiggling her tiny tight butt as she ran. I was displaying my widest grin ever.
WE WERE BOTH STARK NAKED IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR STREET IN BROAD DAYLIGHT IN FULL AROUSAL AND GETTING AWAY WITH IT!
At least we thought we were, until................we heard the dreaded bang of the front door opening at the house next door. "Noooooooooo", cried Jenna in horror as she ran behind me to conceal her nudity. Self consciously, I crossed my hands in front of my bare pubes. Out stepped Ellen, our next door neighbor, dressed in smart business attire. She froze, staring at the young nude bodies we were trying so desperately to conceal. Now we were going to get the answer to the question, what if the neighbors see us? Ellen was a vibrant, 52 year old widow. Shortly after her husband died, she went back to school to obtain her law degree. Now she was the director of the local chapter of the ACLU. Jenna and I had lived next door to her for years. We had had her over for dinner many times, and never had she ever indicated that she was dating anyone. Jenna had built a PC for her once. Jenna considered Ellen a friend and a mentor, and she seemed devastated to find herself naked in front of this somewhat stuffy older woman. I had to admit that I was very uncomfortable myself. At first Ellen just stared at us. We stood frozen on the sidewalk in front of her, afraid to move lest she see even more of us.

All at once a smile slowly came to Ellen's face.
"You guys look like you are having fun," she laughed.
"Uhhhh, hi Ellen", responded Jenna nervously, still trying to hide her nudity behind me. Ellen just smiled a knowing smile. I noticed that the dress she was wearing was unusually short for a woman her age. Quickly we jogged across the lawn to our front door like a couple of giddy teenagers who just got caught doing something wrong.

Reaching the door, I grabbed under the mat to find the key I left there. My heart leapt when I realized it wasn't there. We stood there bent over for a minute in shock as our bare buns stuck out at the entire neighborhood in broad daylight. After a furious and desperate search by both of us, I finally found the key in the flower bed next to the front step. I reached up and unlocked the door and we ran into the house, to safety. We ran up the steps together up to the bedroom and jumped onto the bed, attacking each other lustfully. For the next two hours, we had one of the most intense lovemaking sessions either one of us had ever experienced, all thanks to the woman who posted this game on alt.sex.exhibitionism.

Early the next morning, around one am, Jenna and I heard a soft knock at the front door. Together we went down to the front door, wondering who it might be. I opened the door and to my surprise, there