**The Hill-billy way**by Dack

**The Hill-billy way - Prologue**  
“Okay smile, one, two, three.”  
  
The flash of the camera lit up, and Jennifer gave an excited open mouth smile to the camera. Ten minutes later Jennifer came screaming with joy out of the DMV. She had just turned 16 yesterday, and now she finally had her driver’s license. She studied the license as her dad drove home.  
  
Name, Jennifer Lewis, that was her, she grinned as she read.  
  
Hair, brown, that was a little lie, it should say chestnut brown, but that would still be a lie. Jennifer had light blond hair, but she dyed it chestnut brown, and wore dark eyeliner, eye shadow, and dark lipstick to make herself seem older. She always thought her blond hair made her look too young.  
  
Eyes, hazel, that was true.  
  
Height, 5’0”, that was a little lie as well, she had wore shoes with thick soles, and raise on balls of her feet a bit when they measured her. She was closer to 4’10”, but she hated being under 5 feet, so she tried everything to make herself look taller.  
  
Weight, 98 lbs. That was true, she was always on the thin side, and hadn’t filled out for her age. But now she could show all these people that thought she was twelve or thirteen.  
  
“See, look right here.” Jennifer thought. “It says I’m 16!”  
  
As Jennifer’s dad pulled into the driveway at their house, he looked over at Jennifer and smiled.  
  
“I’m so proud of you Jen.” he said, tucking a strand of her shoulder length hair behind her ear. “You are growing up so fast. I wish your mom was here to see you.” Jennifer’s dad continued. Her dad always became sentimental about Jennifer’s mother around her birthday or holidays. Jennifer’s mom passed away when she was young from some sickness Jennifer didn’t understand. She didn’t really know her mom, but knew her dad really loved her before she passed.  
  
Jennifer smiled at her dad, she knew when he got like this she could get anything she wanted from him.  
  
“Daddy, can I use the car tonight? Please!” Jennifer put on her best puppy dog eyes for her dad. Tonight was the big end of the school year party. Her sophomore year was over finally, next year she would be a junior, and she had to be seen at the party to be in the with the best groups at school.  
  
Her dad caved in easily. “Okay, but be careful, and I want you home by midnight.” he told her.  
  
Jennifer squealed with delight and hugged her dad in the car. She pecked a kiss on his cheek, jumped out of the car and ran up to her room to get ready.  
  
After getting out of the shower she looked at herself in the mirror. Her slim hips, next to nothing chest, and bare pubic area made her look more like she was 11 or 12. Jennifer gave a sigh, sometimes she wished her mother was still around, just to ask her when she has started to develop more. Jennifer has seen picture of her mom, and those weren’t encouraging, since she looked to be only a little taller the Jennifer was now, and still very slim. Jennifer has to make use of what she had, she hardly ever wore panties, so she pull up her jean shorts that let a little of what ass cheeks she had to hang out the bottom. She then pull on a loose tank top on that only came down to a couple inches above her bellybutton, she knew as she lead forward too far, the guys at the party would be able to get a peak of her perky nipples. Putting some sandals on, she grabbed the keys from the kitchen table and ran out the door without saying bye to her dad so he wouldn’t say anything about what she was wearing.

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 1**  
The car hit a slight dip in the road, and Jennifer was jostled awake. She didn’t want to open her eyes, the only sounds was the hum of the road. Her head was swirling around with the bumps on the road. Jennifer groaned and opened her eyes, it looked dark out still, a bitter taste in her mouth, she sat up some and saw she was in her dad’s car in the passenger seat, her dad was driving.  
  
“Where are we?” Jennifer asked, her stomach cramped a bit, and she felt herself start to vomit, but was able to swallow it back down.  
  
“Don’t you dare throw up in this car again young lady.” her dad yelled. “You already threw up all over yourself and the door.”  
  
Jennifer looked down at herself, one strap of her loose tank top was hanging off her shoulder, her small pink nipple peeking out, the only thing covering it was the remains of dried vomit that ran down from Jennifer’s neck, over her tank top and stomach and over her jean shorts. Jennifer wiped her mouth with her hand and adjusted her top. She looked at the side door panel, where more of the disgusting mess was caked on.  
  
“What, what happen?” Jennifer asked.  
  
“You mean you don’t remember.” her dad said still in an angry tone. “You don’t remember how you got so completely drunk at some party, that you left behind your friends that you drove there? You don’t remember driving drunk half way home and side swiping the neighbor’s car, Mister Howard?”  
  
Jennifer thought, no I don’t remember that. Last thing she remembered was being at the end of school year party, and having some fruit punch. The fruit punch as very good, so she had some more, and some more after that. But that was all she could remember.  
  
“And I suppose you don’t remember that Mister Howard is a police officer, and I had to come and get you before he took you to jail. You don’t remember the Officer Howard said he won’t arrest you, but did give you a ticket and suspended your license on the first day you had it.  
  
“What! He took my driver’s license?” Jennifer asked in shocked panic.  
  
“You are lucky that’s all he did. He could have arrested you. Jennifer, I don’t know what to do with you.” her dad said, sounding somewhat defeated.  
  
“I’m really sorry daddy, it won’t happen again, I swear.” Jennifer pleaded.  
  
“Save it.” He snapped. “You can’t sweet talk your way out this time. I’m done.”  
  
Jennifer didn’t know what he meant by this. Done, done with what, he couldn’t mean he was done with her. He couldn’t just abandon her. She felt a bit uneasy, Jennifer looked out the window. The sky was still pitch black, on the small two lane road, tall pine trees flashed by. The car turned off the winding main road onto a narrow dirt path, just wide enough for one car. The car bounced as Jennifer’s dad inched the car forward, she still didn’t know where they were heading, but she didn’t really want to know at the moment. All Jennifer could see was a the tall pine trees lining the small dirt road. After what seemed like forever a small log cabin came into view, and the dirt road ended at the foot of the cabin.  
  
“Get out” Jennifer’s dad commanded as he opened his door, exited the car and slammed it shut. Jennifer was starting to fear where her dad had brought her. Where could they be out in the middle of a forest. Jennifer opened the door and noticed for the first time her feet were bare. What happen to her sandals she was wearing? She watched her dad climb the stairs to the wooden deck that wrapped around the cabin, she slowly followed him. She felt the dirt and rocks dig into the bottom of her feet as she walked to the base of the stairs, Jennifer stopped as her dad knocked on the door. She looked around, it was almost pitch black, the canopy of pine trees blocking most of the sky except for what was directly above them. The only sound was of the trees in the wind.  
  
“Who’s there.” a raspy voice came from behind the door.  
  
“It’s me.” Jennifer’s dad said through the door. “I need your help.”  
  
The door opened slowly, it was dark inside the cabin, with a beam of light shone out from a flashlight. The light first moved over Jennifer’s dad’s face, then past him, it shone onto her.  
  
Jennifer’s dad turned and looked at her. “Wait here Jen.” he said and entered the cabin, the door swung shut behind him. Jennifer started to shake nervously, standing there still on the dirt in the dark forest, she started to hear the creature in the woods stir around her. She moved up the stairs, fear starting to take her, her heart was racing, she went to the door and was about to knock when it opened again, her dad was in the doorway and moved past her quickly down the stairs with the flashlight. Jen watched the beam of light move around the cabin and out of sight.  
  
“Dad.” Jennifer said softly, confused and frightened.  
  
“Come in.” the voice said from the dark inside the cabin. It seemed softer now, gentler.  
  
“I’ll, just wait for my dad.” Jennifer said with a nervous stammer. A hand shot out from the cabin and took a grip around her arm. Jennifer let out a scream, and the hand let go. Jennifer jumped away and fell backward onto her behind, frozen in fear. Then a light came on inside the cabin, casting a silhouette of the figure inside. Jennifer’s dad came running back around from behind the cabin.  
  
“What’s wrong Jen?” he asked with concern.  
  
“Please daddy, I will be good, don’t give me to this hill-billy. I won’t drink ever again, I promise.” Jennifer started to cry, looking from the dark figure in the doorway and back to her dad a the base of the stairs.  
  
“Hill-billy?” the voice from inside said with a hint of amusement. “What have you been telling her about me?” Jennifer could tell the voice was a woman, as she chuckled in the doorway.  
  
“I haven’t told her anything, I was too angry.” her dad admitted. “Jen this is my sister Kathrine, your aunt.”  
  
Jennifer had a confused look on her face as she stared at her dad. Her father hardly ever spoke of his sister, and as a matter of fact, he did call her a hill-billy once.  
  
“And you are a hill-billy Kat.” Jennifer’s dad continued.  
  
Aunt Kathrine let out a chuckle, “Maybe so. Jennifer, please come in.”  
  
Jennifer slowly stood and walked in past her aunt, followed by her dad. She walked into one large room, one side that the door was on was a rustic old kitchen with a linoleum floors, and a small round table with four chairs around it. The other half of the room looked like a living room, with a fireplace with a bear skin rug in front, red hot black logs were still smouldering in it, wood floors with a couch and recliner chair. A closed interior door was on the opposite wall that Jennifer guessed lead to the bed rooms and bath room, and a large picture window next to the fireplace with no curtains that looked out at the black night. The room had a rustic smell of pine and smoke, a large light over the table hung down. Jennifer turned after she entered and saw her aunt for the first time. A tall thin woman wrapped in a blanket, the lines in her face starting to dig deeper, her brown eyes seem to dance in the light, and pepper black hair was in a braid down to the middle of her back.  
  
Aunt Kat smiled at Jennifer as she saw her staring, “Welcome to my home Jennifer.”  
  
“Nice to meet you Miss.” Jennifer said in a formal tone, unsure of why she was there.  
  
“Oh we have met before, though I doubt you remember much. I helped your father with you after your mother passed.” Jennifer’s aunt explained. Jennifer didn’t remember ever meeting the woman, but she didn’t remember much of her youth around the time her mother was sick.  
  
“It is a shame that it has taken such a bad problem for your father to bring you to visit.”  
  
“You know where we are, you could come by anytime sis.” Jennifer’s father countered. Aunt Kat just gave another chuckle. “Crap!” her dad exclaimed, “I can’t get a signal for my phone here at all.” Jennifer’s dad said as he looked at his phone.  
  
“We are in a bit of a valley here, if you go back to the main road you should get something.” Jennifer’s aunt explained.  
  
“Okay, I need to send an email, I will be right back. Jen you behave and do as your aunt says.”  
  
Jennifer couldn’t believe her dad was going to leave her here with this stranger. “Yes daddy.” was all that Jennifer could think to say as her left. Aunt Kat gave Jennifer a smile and took her hand.  
  
“Let’s get you cleaned up.” she said as she lead Jennifer next to the table. Jennifer, still a bit confused and dizzy from everything that has happen, followed.  
  
“Lift your arms sweetie.” Aunt Kat said and pulled up the small top over Jennifer’s head. She then unbuttoned Jennifer’s soiled shorts and let the fall down her legs. Jennifer blushed as she stood naked in the strange log cabin with this woman she just met, but did not think to resist.  
  
“You are quite a mess Jennifer.” her aunt said looking over her. Jennifer looked down and saw she was covered in her own vomit expect for the places her clothing has covered. Her aunt turned and grabbed a large metal tub. “Sit down in her.” her aunt told her.  
  
Jennifer stepped into the metal tub and sat down into it, hugging her legs as she started to feel more exposed. Her aunt disappear into the other room for a moment and came back with two large buckets of water.  
  
“This is going to be a little cold.” Jennifer’s aunt explained as she started to pour the water slowly over Jennifer into the tub.  
  
Jennifer let out a shriek as the cold water was dumped over her and started to shake. “Oh my god! It’s freezing!” Jennifer exclaimed as the second bucket was poured over her head. Her aunt simply chuckled and started to rub a small rough rag over Jennifer’s back. Jennifer shook sitting in the tub hugging her knees as her aunt washed her. She washed her hair with some shampoo, and poured more of the cold water over her head to rinse it. Jennifer could feel her pointy nipples pressing against her legs, sending a shiver through her as she shifted in the metal tub.  
  
“Stand up.” her aunt said and Jennifer slowly stood shaking, her teeth chattering as she hugged her chest. Her aunt moved her arms exposing hard pointy nipples. Her aunt smiled at her and started to rub the rag over Jennifer’s chest, humming to herself as she washed the naked girl. Jennifer’s sensitive nipples sent a sensations through her as the rough rag moved over them, making Jennifer gasp as she stood shaking.  
  
As Jennifer’s aunt washed her, her dad came back into the cabin.  
  
“Okay, that is taken..” Jennifer’s dad stopped mid-sentence as he looked at his naked 16 year old daughter, standing wet in the old metal tub staring back at him with a looked of shock on her face. “Um, taken care of.” he finished.  
  
Jennifer’s aunt continued to run the rag down her stomach and legs. “Jennifer has grown up into quite a beautiful girl.” She committed to her brother. Jennifer want to run and hide, her face was burning as her father just stood there and watched her being washed, her nipples standing straight out, she felt like crying. Her dad hadn’t seen her naked in over 5 years.  
  
Jennifer’s dad sat at the table. “She hasn’t changed that much, she still acts like a child.” Her dad scorned her. “Jennifer, what were you think, how could you be so stupid.”  
  
“Hey.” Aunt Kat interrupted her brother. “We said we weren’t going to discuss it tonight.” Her aunt took a small towel and started to dry Jennifer’s hair. Jennifer was relieved as the towel was draped over her head, so she couldn’t see her father looking over her.   
  
“God these smell.” her dad said looking at the vomit covered clothes on the floor. “I’m going to hang them outside.” He picked up the top and shorts and took them outside.  
  
Jennifer’s aunt rubbed the towel over the rest of her. “Are you cold sweetie?” Her aunt asked. Jennifer nodded, still shaking from the cold water she was standing in. “Go lay down on the rug next to the fire.” She draped the small hand towel over Jennifer’s shoulders and Jennifer stepped out of the tub and laid on the bear skin rug. The soft rug was warm from the smouldering logs in the fireplace. Laying face down Jennifer felt exhausted and was asleep before she heard her father come back inside.

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 2**  
Jennifer shot up out of a dead sleep suddenly. She felt like her bladder was going to explode. Sitting up she looked around the strange environment. The fuzzy memories of the night started to fill in where she was. The small towel gone, she was bare still on the warm bear skin rug. The hot logs in the fireplace had turned cold, but it wasn’t cold in the cabin. She stood up slowly, Jennifer didn’t see anyone, the light of dawn was barely starting the creep into the cabin windows. Jennifer covered her small breasts and padded quietly over to the only interior door, trying the knob, but it was locked. She looked around frantically, she was about to burst. She moved quickly to the front door and peered out the curtain covered windows. The sky was dark blue as dawn approached, but Jennifer couldn’t see anyone; she opened the door and popped her head out. She didn’t want to wake her aunt or her dad, wherever he was, she opened the door slowly, looked in all directions, and nervously stepped out onto the wooden deck, cupping her chest in her hands. She couldn’t believe she was sneaking outside naked, but if she didn’t hurry, she would pee all over the floor of the cabin and make a real mess. She crept down the stairs and heard the door softly shut behind her. The cool morning air washed over her bare skin, if she didn’t have such a bad hang-over and had to pee so bad, it would've been pleasant.  
  
Jennifer thought about going at the base of the stairs, but she was afraid her aunt would see the puddle and ask questions. She moved slowly around the cabin, her eyes darting from side to side and looked for any evidence of anyone. As Jennifer moved around the cabin, she saw in the dim dawn light her aunt had a small garden that was fenced and covered. Probably to keep the wildlife out. She also saw a large pen that from the soft clunking inside seem to be a chicken coop. She found a good spot and relieved herself with a soft sigh. When she was finished she wished she had thought to bring something to wipe herself dry, stepping over the large puddle, she walked back around the cabin a bit more relaxed. The cool air brushed over her hardening nipples, and still wet mound sent a shiver through her. As Jennifer walked to the front she noticed her dad’s car was nowhere to be found. She climbed the stairs and turns the doorknob, but it doesn’t move. Pushing against the door, it was closed tight.  
  
“Oh God, I’m locked out.” Jennifer said to herself. As if things could get worse. It was still early, and Jennifer didn’t want to wake her aunt and have to explain why she locked herself outside naked. Looking around again to make sure no one was around, Jennifer walked around the wrap-around deck, looking for the windows to see if any were open, but had no luck. However on the side of the cabin, hanging between two post was a large cloth hammock. Feeling a bit dizzy from her naked walk outside, as well as her head still pounding, she sat into the hammock. Jennifer had never sat in a hammock, and wasn’t should how it worked. As she leaned back, she fell into the hammock, she sunk into the solid fabric and swayed in as the breeze of the morning tickled her skin. Rocking back and forth, Jennifer drifted off to sleep.  
  
“Jennifer. Jennifer.” her aunt called. Slowly waking, Jennifer opened her eyes with a groan, the sun bright in her eyes. Her aunt walked around and stood over her, looking down at her in the hammock.  
  
“Oh did you sleep out here? I do that sometimes in the summer, it’s so peaceful. You can sleep out here every night if you like.” Jennifer’s aunt told her. “How are you feeling today?  
  
Jennifer tried to sit up, but was unable to figure out how to climb out of the hammock. “I’m okay, except I can’t get up.” she explained.  
  
With a chuckle, her aunt placed her hands under Jennifer’s armpits and lifted her out of the hammock and set her on her feet in one smooth motion. Jennifer let out a small squeal as she caught her footing and giggled.  
  
“Thanks Aunt Kat.”  
  
“Welcome sweetie, ready for some breakfast?”  
  
Jennifer nodded and followed her aunt around to the front door. “Where is dad?” she asked.  
  
“Your father said he had some very important business to take care of, and had to drive back to town. He is so focused on his work.” Jennifer’s aunt said with a disapproving shake of her head.  
  
“Oh. Did he say when he was coming back to get me?”  
  
“I’m not sure, a couple day, a week. Does it matter, you are out of school for the summer now right?”  
  
Jennifer nodded her head. “But what about my things, I don’t have any of my stuff or clothes here.” Suddenly Jennifer went into a panic. Her clothes, where had her dad put her only clothes. Frantically Jennifer started to look around the deck for them.  
  
  
“What are you looking for?” her aunt asked.  
  
“My clothes, the ones I threw up on, where are they?” she said as she got on her hands and knees to look under some chairs and tables on the deck.  
  
“Oh those, I don’t know. Probably some raccoons took them. I know it sounds gross, but what was on those things would be a feast for those nasty creatures. I have to put rocks on the trash cans so they won’t eat my trash.” her aunt explained.  
  
Oh no, what would she do? Jennifer thought, she was naked with this strange woman she just met, and had nothing to wear. How could her dad do this to her, how could he just leave her stranded and naked?  
  
“Come on, lets get some food in you, that will make you feel better.” Jennifer’s aunt said calmly.   
  
How could that make her feel better? The only thing that will make her feel better was getting dressed. They walked into the cabin together, it was very warm inside now. Jennifer could smell smoke and saw the fire was burning in the fireplace.  
  
Jennifer sat down at the table as her aunt fixed her a plate. “Aunt Kat, can I borrow some clothes?” she asked.  
  
Her aunt brought a plate of scrambled eggs and bacon and set it in front of her. “Why are you cold sweetie? I don’t see how, it’s burning up in here with the fire.” her aunt said.  
  
“No, no, I just would like to get dressed.” she stammered.  
  
“Oh don’t be silly, you have no reason to be modest around me. I’ve seen all you have, and I use to change your diapers.” her aunt said in a no nonsense tone.  
  
Jennifer blushed and looked down at the plate pouting. How could she keep her like this, how could she think it’s no big deal for her to walk around completely naked. She was 16 years old, she could be arrested. Well she may not look 16, but that shouldn’t matter, should it?  
  
As Jennifer and her aunt ate breakfast her aunt explained how she lives in the cabin. She explained she that all the electricity was supplied by a small generator behind the cabin. But that she keeps it off when it is light out, or when she is sleeping to save on gas. She told Jennifer about her chickens that give her eggs, and her garden that gives her lots of fruits and vegetables. And how she will trade those eggs and produce for other things she may need. And that any food that needed to keep cold was put in the icebox, which had to have new ice put in it every other day.  
  
“What about a bathroom and toilet?” Jennifer asked.  
  
“Oh no, I have no running water either.” her aunt said. “You have to use the outhouse around back. And all the water I get is from a community well about half a mile up the hill from here.”  
  
Jennifer was completely amazed and frustrated. Not only was she stuck in the back woods with no clothes and a stranger, but there was no shower, toilet, TV, or Internet. How would she function? She didn’t know if she should cry or scream, but instead she just drew her knees to her chest in the chair and hugged them. She had never felt more alone and vulnerable before.  
  
“Phone?” Jennifer mumbled, knowing the answer.  
  
“Sorry sweetie, no phone either. But if you need to call someone there is one at the general store down the road.”  
  
Jennifer rocked in her seat as her aunt cleaned up. When she was done she instructed Jennifer. “Now, you aren’t going to mope around feeling sorry for yourself here. It takes a lot of work to live here, and you are going to help. You will have chores that have to be done everyday, or else we won’t survive. Understand?”  
  
Jennifer nodded, lowering her feet to the floor. She looked down at her naked chest, her small bumps of breast, with her nipples standing straight out. She didn’t understand why they have been hard since she arrived. Looking down to her naked lap, her mound perfectly visible with not a wisp of hair anywhere. Letting out a sigh, she looked up at her aunt.  
  
Her aunt smiled warmly back at her and spoke. “First thing, I used all the water I had for your bath last night. So we need some water right away. There are two buckets outside next to the steps, take the trail up the hill to the well and fill them both and bring them back.”  
  
Jennifer’s mouth gaped open. “Like this?” she asked panic stricken.  
  
“Why not, I hardly ever see anyone on the path, it’s all my property, except where the well is.”  
  
“Oh please Aunt Kat, please can I have something to wear. If someone saw me like this I would, I would just die.” Jennifer begged, pleading as she gripped her aunts hand. She thought about getting on her knees, and she would have if it came to that. But luckily her aunt gave in.  
  
“Alright, don’t have a heart-attack. Let me see if I have anything your size.”  
  
Jennifer’s aunt went back into her room and came back a moment later with a red plaid short shelve shirt and handed it to Jennifer. Holding it up she could see it was a thin cotton button collar shirt. She put the shirt on and pulled it close, the top button was missing, so the first button Jennifer could use was right between breasts. Also the bottom buttons was missing, so only the two middle button were holding the shirt together in front. The shirt was a bit too large for Jennifer, the back and front tails going down to her mid-thigh.  
  
After she put the shirt and buttoned up, she looked up at her aunt. “Is that all?” she asked.  
  
Her aunt smiled at her, “It’s more then you need,” she replied. “Now go get some water young lady.”  
  
Jennifer was in shock that her aunt would make her leave the cabin practically naked. She picked up a large metal bucket in each and started down the trail to the well. As she walked, she looked down and noticed the top of the shirt was open wide, and with it being a bit oversized, she knew if she lead over that her little breasts and nipples would peak out. She knew she used to tease the boys all the time wearing loose tops, but this was different. The thought of someone seeing down her shirt now made her face turn pink, but at the same time her nipples started to perk up, ready for a show. If the top of her shirt was a problem, the bottom was a disaster. Jennifer could feel the flaps of the shirt open up as she walked, her bare slit peaking out with each step. A boy had never even seen her completely naked, she would die if someone saw her hairless pussy. Walking carefully down the trail, she watched the trees for signs of anyone. A soft breeze blew through, bring the sounds of the birds to her. The trail wasn’t too rocky, so it didn’t hurt her feet, but the trail was steep, and it took her awhile to climb up until it flattened out again, just like her aunt had described.  
  
Finally Jennifer arrived at the well, which was actually a pump well. She set the buckets down and fell onto a grassy patch. Exhausted from the hike, she panted as she laid with her arms and legs stretched out. Her shirt splitting open at the bottom exposing her sweaty thighs and crotch to the cool breeze. She didn’t care at the moment, the was so hot out, and the climb was harder than she thought it would be.  
  
“Hey there, ya ok?” a voice came from nowhere. Jennifer let out a surprised sheik and closed her legs, putting her hands over her mound. Jennifer heard a laugh as she wended her head around looking.  
  
“No need to hide now, I done seen everything.” the voice replied.  
  
Jennifer’s face felt hot as she realizes she just flashed her pussy. “Where are you?” she called out, still looking from side to side.  
  
“Up ‘ere.” the voice said. Jennifer looked up, on a tree limb above her a boy in overalls and a straw hat was sitting. He climbed down the tree, jumping off the lowest limb to right in front of Jennifer. He was barefoot like her, the legs boy’s overalls were rolled up to his knees, and the large straw hat hide part of his face. He didn’t look to be over 12 or 13, Jennifer thought, his voice hasn’t even changed yet.  
  
“Go away, leave me alone.” Jennifer said startled by the boy’s sudden appearance. She rolled over and got to her feet, the boy stood a couple inches taller than her.  
  
“I ain’t never seen ya round ‘ere.” the boy said in his strong accent. “Where ya from?”  
  
Jennifer told the boy she lived in the city.  
  
“The city, tis ain’t no campgrounds, tis be private property ya on.” the boy told her. “Tis ain’t no free well.”  
  
“I’m visiting my aunt that lives down the hill.” Jennifer said, as she held the bottom of her shirt closed tight.  
  
“Who? Miz Kat?” the boy said tilting his hat back. His emerald green eyes sparkling in the sunlight.  
  
Jennifer nodded seeing the boy’s face for the first time completely. Thinking how attractive the boy was, his features very soft, she felt herself flush even more by the fact that he had just seen her bare pussy.  
  
“Ain’t no way a girl like ya can take these buckets of water back down.” the boy informed her as he started to fill the first bucket for her.  
  
Jennifer was thinking the same thing as she was climbing the up the hill, and didn’t know how she was going to get back down with the buckets full of water.  
  
After both buckets were full the boy picked them up and started to walk back down the trail. Jennifer just stared, still not able to understand why the boy was helping her.  
  
“Ah comen?” the boy asked, looking back, and Jennifer nodded and jogged quickly over to the boy’s side. The boy chuckled as he watched her. “That shirt don’t do no good for you, might as well take it off for all the good it does.”  
  
Jennifer blushed more and put her hands in front of her to hide herself. They started to slowly climb down the hill, the boy carrying both buckets as Jennifer tried to keep her balance while not exposing her pussy to the boy anymore. The boy took the lead, and knew the trail well, soon a large gap was between them. The boy turned and smiled watching Jennifer try to keep the shirt tails together as she unsteadily moved down the hill.  
  
He set down buckets to wait for her to catch up. “Ya gonna fall if ya don’t use your arms for balance.” he told her.  
  
“You just want me to move my hands.” she said with a smirk as she slowly stepped down.  
  
“Well yea. But I done seen your cute slit before.”  
  
“Cute?” Jennifer stopped and looked at the boy a few steps in front of her.  
  
“Yea, cute, no one told ya how cute your pussy is before?” he asked with a devious smile.  
  
“Oh my god, shut up about my pussy. I will make sure you never see it again.” Jennifer said blushing a bit, but a smile came to her lips.  
  
“Nah, I’m thinking I’m going to get to see it a lot.” he replied.  
  
Jennifer was really starting to feel embarrassed as they stood talking about her private area. The heat was rising to her face, and she knew she must be beet red by then. Her nipples started to harden, pressing into the thin cotton fabric of the shirt. Then something happen that Jennifer couldn’t explain. She could feel herself starting to get excited as the boy looked over her. His green eyes were undressing her she knew, her little clit was starting to swell under her hands.  
  
“In fact, if ya want me to take the water the rest of the way, ya have to walk the rest of the way with your shirt unbuttoned.” the boy commanded.  
  
Jennifer looked into the boy’s eyes and then looked down, not knowing what to do. Part of her wanted to die of embarrassment, but the other part of her wanted to do as the boy asked. Without saying a word, she slowly unbutton the two middle buttons and let her shirt fall open, moving her hands in front of her crotch.  
  
The boy gave a wide smile and turned, picking up the buckets and continued down the trail. As they moved down the hill, every once in awhile the boy would turn his head to watch Jennifer come down. Unable to keep her shirt closed without falling she tried to concentrate on moving down the hill as quickly as possible. She knew her little hard nipples and pussy slit, that was growing wetter with each step, were completely exposed to the boy in the straw hat. When they finally got down to an easy slope the boy slowed down and they both walked side by side in silence.  
  
When they arrived back at the cabin the boy put the buckets of water down next to the steps to the door and moved closer to her. Jennifer didn’t move, she wanted to button her shirt, but the tingling sensation rushing through her wouldn’t let her. The boy whispered softly, “I think you are really cute.” and gave Jennifer a small peck on her burning hot cheek before he ran into the woods.  
  
Standing at the base of the stairs with her shirt open, Jennifer let her fingers start to move slide over her mound, her swollen clit was aching to be touched.  
  
“Jennifer, what are you doing?”  
  
Jennifer’s eyes snapped up, her aunt was staring at her at the top of the stairs with a curious smile. Jennifer groaned and picked up the buckets of water, she was barely able to carry them, and didn’t even bother to button up her shirt as she moved them inside.

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 3**  
Jennifer set the buckets down inside and her aunt followed her in.  
  
“Let me take that for you.” Jennifer’s aunt said and lifted her shirt up.  
  
Jennifer lifted her arms but started to complain, “But why can’t I wear it?” she asked. Her aunt hung the shirt on a hook next to the door.  
  
“We are going to be doing some dirty chores today, and I don’t want to have to wash more. Besides, you were walking around with it open anyway, and no one is around but us.” her aunt explained.  
  
With a grimace Jennifer conceded that she would be naked most of the time she was in or around Aunt Kat’s cabin. Jennifer’s aunt took her outside, nervously she followed, looking around and hunched over, crossing her hands over her charms. Jennifer’s aunt just shook her head as she watched Jennifer and told her she looked silly.  
  
Jennifer’s aunt took her around the cabin, showing her the chicken coop, the garden, and the where the outhouse was. For the next few hours Jennifer’s aunt showed her all the daily tasks she would need to do. Collecting eggs from the chickens and cleaning out the coop, picking any fruits or vegetable they would need for the day, and collecting any small branches in the woods around the cabin for fire. After the few hours of work Jennifer didn’t even pay attention to the fact that she wasn’t wearing anything. Using a damp cloth, Jennifer’s aunt wiped off the dirt and sweat from Jennifer when they were done for the day. Jennifer thinks about complaining that she can clean herself, but decides not to press the issue.  
  
Jennifer’s aunt starts the generator as it starts to get dark out and they sit down to have some dinner. Jennifer didn’t realize how hungry she was and enjoyed the stew her aunt had made. Over dinner the topic of conversation was all about Jennifer. How she liked school, what she liked to do, even what she thought about some world events. Jennifer chattered on about the things. She was excited to have someone to talk to at dinner, since her dad usually was working and Jennifer had to eat alone in front of the television usually.   
  
When the topic of boys came up, Jennifer blushed some and said she had never really kissed a boy, and her dad wouldn’t let her have a boyfriend until she was 16.  
  
“Well, you are 16 now.” her aunt said. “I guess we need to find you one.”  
  
Jennifer smiled with a giggles, pulling one foot up onto the chair and hugging her knee. There were lots of cute boys at her school, and a few had asked her out. But she had to say no because of her dad’s rule. Part of her excitement of turning 16 wasn’t just getting her driver’s license, but also the fact that she could start dating.  
  
After the dishes were cleaned from dinner, it was getting late, and both Jennifer and her aunt were tired from a long day of work.  
  
“You can sleep outside again, it’s so nice out this time of year.” Jennifer’s aunt said and started to move her to the door.  
  
“But, but.” was all Jennifer could get out before her aunt pushed her outside. “Can I have my shirt please.” she asked.  
  
“No, you don’t need that to sleep. I always sleep better nude.” Jennifer’s aunt said. “It’s best you sleep out here anyway, I can snore so loud I wake myself up. You wouldn’t get a bit of sleep. Can you go around and turn the generator off for me?” Jennifer’s aunt asked. Jennifer nodded slowly and her aunt smiled and gave Jennifer a kiss on the cheek. “Night sweetie.” she said and close the door.  
  
Jennifer shivered a bit and looks around. The darkness of the forest surrounded her. She never realised how dark it could be at night in the city where lights are everywhere. Out here the only light came from the stars and moon, but the tall trees around the cabin seem to block most of that too. Jennifer tried the door handle, but it wouldn’t turn. She knocked softly on the door and her aunt opened it curtly.  
  
“Yes?” her aunt said, appearing to be annoyed.  
  
“Aunt Kat it’s kind of scary out here. And why is the door locked? What if I need to get in?” Jennifer asked shaking a bit.  
  
“Oh sweetie, the door isn’t locked, you just have to jiggle the handle a bit. And there is nothing to be scared of, you are safe. But here, have a flashlight if it will make you feel better.” Jennifer’s aunt handed her a small flashlight and closed the door.  
  
Jennifer jiggled the handle to the door but still couldn’t open it. From behind the door she hear her aunt say, “Goodnight Jennifer.”  
  
Holding her arms to her chest with the flashlight, Jennifer shivered as she turned and started down the stairs. Her eyes were starting to adjust to the dark, but she still couldn’t see much but the silhouette of the trees. Turning on the flashlight she walked behind the cabin and turned the generator off like her aunt had showed her. When the rumbling of the engine stopped, the deathly silence of the forest set in. She flashed the light on the nearby trees where she thought she heard a noise, but nothing was there. Crawling up onto the deck she laid into the hammock. Not realizing how tired she was, she curled into a ball and was asleep in moments.  
  
Before the sun was even up, the rooster alerted Jennifer to the new day. She stretched out in the hammock and played with the flashlight.  
  
“Crap.” she said as she noticed she left the light on last night and the batteries were dead. The sky starting to turn a dark blue, Jennifer used the outhouse and decided to start her chores and get them out of the way. By the time the sun was over the horizon, she was almost done with everything.  
  
“Wow, look at you.” Jennifer’s aunt said as she strolled out to see Jennifer almost done. “When you are done I will have breakfast ready for my little naked helper.”  
  
Jennifer blushed, having not thought about her lack of clothing until her aunt pointed it out. After she was done and had eaten some breakfast her aunt told Jennifer there were two more things that had to be done today, and she could choose which one she wanted to do. First they needed to get more water from the well. Jennifer said she didn’t want to get the water, and defaulted to whatever the second choice was.  
  
“Okay, then you need to go down to the general store and get some ice for the icebox.” her aunt told her. “I have a wagon you can take to bring back the large bag of ice. Also get some bread for dinner, and get yourself a toothbrush and any other bathroom items you need that they have.”  
  
Jennifer chewed on her lip, wishing she had heard the second option before choosing. Her aunt told her the general store was back up on the main road, about 3 miles from the cabin. The good news was the dirt road to the main road was pretty flat and the wagon would make it easy if she stayed on the road.  
  
Jennifer put on her shirt and button the only two buttons on it. Her aunt put a basket of fruits and vegetables in the back to trade with the owner for the ice and bread.  
  
“You can tell Mister Wright to put anything over on my tab.”   
  
Jennifer nodded and started the long walk to the main road. Jennifer tried to hold the bottom of the shirt flaps close as she walked.  
  
“It’s going to take you all day to get there if you walk like that.” she heard her aunt yell from behind her. With a sigh, she resigned herself to try and walk carefully so the flaps of the shirt didn’t move too much and expose her bare mound. The long walk on the dirt road was making Jennifer’s feet hurt. She had to stop and rest every so often, because despite the wagon making it easier to carry the basket of fruit, it was heavy for her to pull.   
  
When she arrived at the main road, she thought it wasn’t really much of a road at all. It was only two lanes, and kind of narrow. She could see the general store to her right about a quarter mile up the road. She noticed a sign on the road showing a campsite 3 miles to the right and another campsite 2 miles to the left on the road. She wondered how crowded it would be if this was the closest store to two campsites.  
  
She rolled the wagon to the general store. She saw three boys hanging outside of the store door and almost turned around. They were all shirtless with long swimming shorts on and flip flops.. “They are standing right next to the ice freezer, how am I going to get past them?” She thought.  
  
Holding the bottom of her shirt together she started to slowly move past the boys to the front door of the store.  
  
“Nice wagon.” One of the boys said as she passed them. The other two laughed, but none of them tried to stop her as she walked into the store. The store was empty except for the old man behind the counter.  
  
“Can I help you young lady?” He asked with a kind tone.  
  
“I’m staying with my Aunt Kat down the road.” Jennifer said in a meek voice. “We need some ice and bread.”  
  
The old man gave a hearty chuckle and smiled. “So you must be Jennifer, your aunt talks about you all the time. I was beginning to think she made you up.”  
  
Jennifer blushed. She didn’t even know she had an aunt until a couple days ago. “She said I could get some things too, and to give you this basket.” she said referring to the basket of fruit and vegetable in the wagon.  
  
“Take whatever you need darling. I will load up the bag of ice for you. Take your time.”  
  
Jennifer creep down the aisles of the store and picked out what she needed. The kind old man put a loaf of bread and her items into a plastic bag and gave her a wink.  
  
“Have a great day.” He said she shuffled out the door holding her shirt. Why did he wink at her, did he see down her shirt, did he know she had nothing on underneath. Maybe she was being paranoid. She walked over to the wagon the store owner had left in front of the ice freezer. A large bag of ice was in it, and one of the boys was sitting on top of it. The other boys were laughing at him as she squirmed on the ice, finally jumping up and running around.  
  
“It’s cold, it’s cold.” The yelled as she rubbed his behind.  
  
Jennifer walked slowly over and started to take the handle of the wagon.  
  
“What do you think you are doing little girl? We are using that.” The tallest of the boys said, standing next to the wagon looking down at Jennifer. He was a full head taller than her, but probably was at least 3 years younger than her.  
  
“I, I have to take this ice to my aunt.” Jennifer shuttered looking up at the boy.  
  
“Well we are using it right now. It’s a contest to see who can sit on it the longest.” He told her as the other two boys moving behind Jennifer. She clinched the flaps of her shirt and started to shake.  
  
“Please can I have my wagon and ice?” She asked meekly.  
  
The talk boy smirked down at her with curious eyes. “I guess you can have it. If you can play in our contest.”  
  
Jennifer’s eyes widened, all she had to sit on was the tail of her shirt. But if she sat on it, then the front could rise and show she wasn’t wearing anything underneath. Not sure what to do, she looked around at the boys nervously. “Please can I just have it?” She begged, but the boys just laughed.   
  
One of the boys behind Jennifer flipped up the tail of her shirt.  
  
“Oh my god, she naked under her shirt.” he said loudly, and the other two boys laughed louder as Jennifer dropped her bag and let out a yelp, holding the back of the shirt down.  
  
“Can just anyone there play.” Came a voice from behind the tall boy. He whirled around to see who would challenge him. The boy in the straw hat and overalls stood behind the boy with a cocky smile.  
  
“Ya best leave the girl alone.” He said as she walked up to tall boy. The boy in the straw hat was about the same height as Jennifer, but he seemed unafraid of the taller boy.  
  
“Why, you her boyfriend?” The tall boy asked. Jennifer shook nervously watching the two boys square up. The tall boy’s friends moved away from Jennifer and around to circle the boy in the straw hat.  
  
“Ya all city boys going to find yourself in a world uh hurt.” the boy in the straw hat replied.  
  
“Hey, what’s going on out here.” The store owner shouted from the doorway.  
  
The three shirtless boys ran off as the old man approached. Leaving Jennifer looking at the boy in the straw hat and overalls. He had a coy little smile on his lips.   
  
“Dan, were those boys causing trouble?” The store owner asked.  
  
“Nuthang I can’t handle Mister Wright.” he replied.  
  
“Have you met Jennifer yet Dan, she is Kathrine’s niece.” The store owner said.  
  
The boy smiled and extend his hand. “We ain’t been formally introduced.” he said in a heavy country twang he always spoke in.  
  
Jennifer let go of the back of her shirt and limply shook the boy’s hand.  
  
“Dan, you make sure those boys don’t bother little Jennifer anymore. Ya hear, help her with her ice and you take good care of her.” The store owner told the boy.  
  
“That’s what I was planning to do Mister Wright.” The boy said, still holding Jennifer’s hand, even though they stopped shaking.  
  
Jennifer’s heart was pounding, she looked at to boy as he smiled back.  
  
“Can I have my hand back now?” The boy asked.  
  
Jennifer blushed when she realized she was squeezing hold of the boy’s hand still, and quickly dropped it, picking up her bag. “Thank you.” she said in a soft tone as they started to walk down the road together.  
  
“Ya always seem to be in some trouble.” he said. “Good thing I’m around to help ya out.”  
  
“You are just lucky Mister Wright came, or those boys would of beat you up.” Jennifer told him.  
  
He let out a laugh, “They ain’t nothing.” he replied.  
  
“Yea right.” Jennifer said and laughed.  
  
They turned onto the dirt road and Jennifer let go of the front flaps of her shirt to help balance herself on the uneven surface.  
  
“Why didn’t you just flash them you cute slit like you did to me. Then I bet they would've been real nice.” The boy teased.  
  
Jennifer blushed a bit but gave him a grin. “You’re just lucky.” Jennifer replied and gave him a gentle hit on the shoulder.  
  
The two laughed and chatted down the road, and before Jennifer knew it, they were back at the cabin.  
  
“Thanks again.” She said, blushing and grinning.  
  
“Don’t I get a peak for helping.” He asked with a mischievous smile.  
  
Jennifer smirked at him, but then she unbuttoned the two buttons on her shirt, and shivered as she thought about what she was about to do. Then she opened the shirt wide to give the boy in the straw hat a good look at her little titties and bare slit.  
  
He laughed and smiled, then ran a off into the woods. Jennifer stood there confused as the boy ran away, holding her shirt open for him. She thought maybe she looked too young, or he didn’t think she was pretty.  
  
“Who was that.” Her aunt asked behind her.  
  
Jennifer shrieked and pulled her shirt together, whirling around, her cheeks were pink as she looked up at her aunt.  
  
“Um, just a boy, a boy that helped me with the ice.” Jennifer said nervously. She couldn’t believe her aunt just saw her flash him.  
  
Her aunt raised an eyebrow, “Just a boy uh. Looks like you really do want a boyfriend.”  
  
Jennifer’s stomach was full of butterflies as she helped her aunt take the ice into the cabin. Of course as soon as Jennifer’s hands were free, her aunt lifted to open shirt off her and shook her head with a knowing grin.  
  
Jennifer flopped face down onto the couch and screamed with embarrassment into the pillow. She must be losing her mind.

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 4**  
“I’m going to wash your shirt Jen. It’s starting to smell. You don’t seem to want it anyway.” Jennifer’s aunt comments.  
  
“What? Yes I do!” Jennifer replies, popping her head up over the couch.  
  
“Well every time you come back with it unbuttoned.” Jennifer’s aunt replied  
  
“Could we please not talk about it.” Jennifer said as she scowled at her aunt.  
  
“And then I find you flashing that boy. I really am starting to think, why even bother to try and dress you.” Jennifer’s aunt smiled back at her.  
  
Jennifer groaned and buried her head into the pillow of the couch. All the confused thoughts swirling in her head, Jennifer fell into a light sleep on the couch as her aunt hand washed her shirt and hung it to dry close to the fire.  
  
Jennifer woke to the smell of dinner, she felt refreshed, and decided not to think about why she flashed the boy in the straw hat. She sat down to eat with her aunt, and they had another great conversation about all kinds of different things. Jennifer’s aunt had her laughing throughout the meal. It was really easy to talk to her Aunt Kat, even though they just met, she felt like she knew her for years.  
  
After dinner Jennifer’s aunt said she needed a bath, and she even heated the tub next to the fire so it won’t be too cold.  
  
“Aunt Kat, I can bathe myself.” Jennifer objected.  
  
“Oh no, this is a small tub, and I don’t want water all over the floor. Now in the tub Jenny-bear.” Jennifer aunt said and lifted Jennifer up under her armpits and set her down in the water.  
  
Jennifer sat down in the lukewarm water. Jennifer’s head was spinning as her aunt started to hum a song again. The first time Jennifer hadn’t paid attention, but when her aunt called her Jenny-bear all the old memories of her mother came flooding back. The tune that Aunt Kat was humming was even the same. Thinking about her lost mother, tears started to roll down Jennifer’s cheeks as she huddled in the small metal bath tub.  
  
“Oh Jenny-bear, what’s wrong sweetie?” Her aunt asked as she rub a soapy sponge over Jennifer’s back.  
  
“That name, and that song you are humming. My mother called me that, and use to hum that when I was little.” Jennifer said, sobbing softly, all the emotion of the past few days hitting her at once.  
  
“Oh sweetie, that’s not possible.” Her aunt said.  
  
Jennifer looked up at her aunt with daggers in her eyes. “I know what I remembered about my mother!” she snapped back at her aunt. “You can’t tell me I don’t, it’s all I have left of her.” Jennifer placed her head between her knees and weeped, her body shaking, and splashing water up over the side of the tub.  
  
“Shh there there, I want to strangle your father sometimes.” Her aunt said trying to comfort Jennifer, softly petting her down the back. “He never could face the truth.”  
  
Jennifer sniffled and looked up at her aunt with red eyes. “What do you mean?” She asked.  
  
Aunt Kat sighed and gave a gentle smile. “Jennifer, you don’t have any memories of your mother, because she died four months after you were born.”  
  
Jennifer looked up at her aunt in shock. “But, but, I remember her.” Jennifer said.  
  
Her aunt shook her head, “No dear, those memories you have were of me. I helped your father raise you when you were little.”  
  
Everything that Jennifer has ever repressed in her memory about the wonderful woman she thought was her mother came flooding back. Her eyes welled with tears as she looked at her aunt. She felt as if in an instance her mother was alive again. She threw her arms around her aunt and weep into her shoulder. Her aunt hugged her tight and rocked her softly, petting her hair. Jennifer’s body shook as she sobbed against her aunt.  
  
“There there, baby, it’s okay, shh.” her aunt whispered. After a long cry, Jennifer settled back down into the water of the tub, she wiped her eyes and saw the mess she made and how wet she made her aunt’s shirt.  
  
“Sorry.” Jennifer said with a laugh.  
  
“Nothing to be sorry about Jenny-bear.” her aunt said and pet Jennifer’s hair.  
  
“Aunt Kat, why, why did you leave me? I loved you so much, I remember crying so hard when daddy said you were gone.”  
  
“I loved you too, and still do. And I cried too, and did for a couple years after. I didn’t want to leave. But your father and I had different ideas about how you should be raised.” Her aunt explained.  
  
Aunt Kat stood Jennifer up and started to wash her legs. “How come, what happen?” Jennifer asked wiping her eyes.  
  
“After your mother passed I came to live with your father to help with you. The first two years seem to just fly by, and your father came to depend on my help with you while he concentrated on his career.” Aunt Kat started. “But as you grew up, your father and I had quite a bit of problems with you.”  
  
Jennifer looked curiously at her aunt. “I was a bad kid? Dad never told me that.”  
  
“No, you weren’t bad. You were just stubborn. And the one thing you hated most was getting dressed.” Aunt Kat smiled and poked Jennifer’s naval and Jennifer giggled and blushed.  
  
“If we had to dress you to go out, you would cry and throw a fit as soon as I would try to put a shirt or shorts on you. We thought something could be wrong with you, and took you to several doctors. But they said it was just a phase and you would grow out of it.”  
  
“So your father and I just let you run around in your diapers, and when you were potty trained, you ran around naked.” Aunt Kat smiled and washed over Jennifer’s chest, Jennifer lifting her arms up for her aunt to wash them next.  
  
“That’s actually how you got your nickname.” Aunt Kat said.  
  
“Why? Did I have a favorite stuff teddy bear or something?” Jennifer asked.  
  
“Oh no, it isn’t ‘bear’ with E A R. It’s Jenny-bare. B A R E.” Aunt Kat explained. “I would take you out of your bath and dry you, but before I could ever dress you would run off around the house giggling. I would call out to your father in case he had any visitors ‘Jenny’s bare’. And you would laugh and say over and over, ‘Jenny-bare, Jenny-bare’. So I just called you Jenny-bare.”  
  
Jennifer tried to reach back in her mind to those memories, but all of them were vague.  
  
“I wasn’t the only one that use to call you Jenny-bare.” Aunt Kat added.  
  
Jennifer looked puzzled. “Who? I know dad never does.” Jennifer asked.  
  
“Well that has to do with why I had to leave.” Aunt Kat said as she took Jennifer out of the bath and started to dry her.  
  
“When you were four it was time for you to start pre-school. You were very excited to start school, but your father and I told you that you must wear clothes in order to go. You didn’t like it but agreed to behave.” Aunt Kat continued. When Jennifer was dry, they cuddled up together on the couch, Jennifer listening intensely to Aunt Kat’s story of her.  
  
“You were good for the first week, though you said you didn’t really like to go to school. We told you it would get better. And really it was only 4 hours a day.” Aunt Kat added.  
  
“But on the second week, your father got a call from the school that you were misbehaving and he need to come and get her. Well he told them he was in the middle of an important deal to to call me to get you. But I was out running errands. So I went to pick you up at the normal time.”  
  
Jennifer buried her face in her aunt chest, and gave a giggle. “I was naked wasn’t I?”  
  
Aunt Kat nodded and laughed, “As the day you were born. I talked to your teacher and she told me you had hidden your clothes, and no one in the school could find them. They tried to put a jacket on you, but you screamed and cried until they took it off.”  
  
“The school was really small, and they didn’t have enough people to watch just one little naked girl, so they let you go back to class. For the past week your teacher had told me you were very withdrawn, and didn’t really interact with the other children. But that afternoon you were playing, and laughing, and were the best one of all the other children in the class.”  
  
“So I was better when I was naked, then I was with clothes on.” Jennifer asked.  
  
“Mmhm. You dad wasn’t very happy about it though. He worked hard to buy you nice clothes, and now they were missing. But the next day, you did it again. I kind of thought you would so I sat by the phone, and wasn’t surprised when I got the call. Luckily your teacher called me first and not your father.” Aunt Kat said. “I went to the school with another set of clothes. I watched you through the window sing and dance and laugh. You seem to be having a wonderful time being naked, even though all the other kids around you had clothes on.”  
  
“I then talked to your teacher, and she said, since it doesn’t really bother anyone, that maybe it would be better for you if we just let you come to class naked. I agreed but knew your father wouldn’t, so it was a secret between your teacher and me. Each day I would dress you, take you to school and into your class. Then I would take off your clothes and put them in your cubbie.”  
  
“Oh my god, I thought that was a dream. I have been having dream of going to school naked since I was in first grade. I thought everyone just had those dreams” Jennifer said.  
  
“Well most people do, usually not that young, but yours were actually true.”  
  
“So my teacher called me Jenny-bare, but why?”  
  
“Well, there was another girl called Jenny in your class, so to make it clear who she was talking to, you were called Jenny-bare.” Aunt Kat explained.  
  
“Of course when you were done with pre-school and had to go to kindergarten, I couldn’t hide it anymore from your father.” Aunt Kat said. “And I told him I wanted to take you out of school and homeschool you, so you could continue your freedom. He did not agree and told me I was no longer needed, and made me leave. I’m so sorry sweetie, I should've fought your father, but you were his daughter. And no matter how much I loved you, I thought some custody battle would just make things worse.”  
  
Jennifer hugged her aunt tight. “I love you Aunt Kat, I’m so happy to have you back.”  
  
Tears rolled down Aunt Kat’s face. “Me too Jenny-bare, me too.”

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 5**  
The night breeze tickled over Jennifer’s skin. After she and her aunt had a good cry together, Jennifer had fallen asleep in her aunt arms in on the couch. She awoke now to find herself outside in the hammock. Her skin felt soft from the bath her aunt have given her, she stretch out and felt a something wrapped around her feet, she reached down and smiled to find her aunt had placed a small thin blanket over her. She pulled the blanket up and over her, and cuddled in the hammock to it. The emotional release she felt from her cry with her aunt had released some tension Jennifer had been feeling. Her mind drifted to everything that had happened in the past few days. Running around the woods half naked, and less sometimes had been very embarrassing, but now, feeling secure wrapped in her blanket, it made Jennifer feel extremely horny. She snaked her fingers down between her legs, thinking of the boy in the straw hat, and how he always seem to come to her rescue when she needed him. Soon her soft panting and moans mixed with the sounds of the night. Close to another release she heard a soft laugh come from behind her. She instantly removed her hand from her crotch and huddled under the blanket, as she looked around she rolled to her side and look down below the desk. A dark figure stood below.  
  
“Who’s there?” Jennifer whispered.  
  
The figure turned on a flashlight and shone it over his face. The boy in the straw hat smiled up at her from the ground.  
  
“Ya don’t have ta stop on my account.” he said in a low voice.  
  
Jennifer’s could feel her face start to burn. She pulled the blanket up higher, her face was hidden except her eyes. She felt the blanket slip over her feet exposing them to the night air. “What are you doing here?” she whispered in an annoyed tone.  
  
“There something I wanna show ya.”  
  
“What?” she asked back, her eyes scanning the dark forest.  
  
“Get up, I gotta take ya to it.” he said still with a grin.  
  
Jennifer shook her head, though she didn’t know how well he could see her, with the light on his face.  
  
“I can’t, I’m.” she paused nervously, “I’m naked, I don’t have anything to wear.” she finally explained.  
  
“Ya got your blanket, that’s doing a better job of covering ya then that silly shirt you been wearing.” he said with a chuckle. “Come on, you won’t wanna miss it, we gotta hurry.”  
  
Jennifer rolled out of the hammock and looked at the cabin windows, there were no lights of course because the generator was off. She pulled the blanket over her shoulders and wrapped it around her. She walked to the stairs and saw the flashlight beam on the ground follow her around the deck. The light came up and shone over her, she looked down and could see the blanket was draped over her like a cloak, covering her shoulders and top, but below her stomach was exposed. She quickly scrambled and readjusted the blanket, wrapping it around her like a towel under her arms.  
  
“Where are we going?” she asked as she padded down the stairs. The boy extend his hand and took hers, leading into the woods. Jennifer had to move quickly to keep up with the boy, almost tripping over some dead tree limbs and on the trail the boy lead her down. The forest was pitch black under the canopy of the trees, the only light coming from the flashlight the boy held as he dragged her along.  
  
Jennifer’s heart started to pound in her chest, not just from the brisk pace the boy had but from the excitement of the unknown. She was being taken to a mystery location, only a small blanket wrapped around her, which she held tightly with her other hand. After he took several turns off the main trail, she knew, if the boy were to leave her she would never find her way back to the cabin.   
  
The boy didn’t talk, and when Jennifer would ask a question he would just shush her. The woods were calm, with an eerie quiet about them, the only noise was the shuffling of their feet over the ground and a soft breeze through the tree leaves. At a point, Jennifer noticed the boy’s grip on her hand was loosening. She let out a small squeak and squeezed his hand tighter. She could hear the boy chuckling, then he squeezed her hand tight again and she knew he was playing with her.  
  
After what seemed to be a good two mile hike, they came out to a small clearing that seemed to look down from the top of a hill. The boy took her to the middle of the field and let go of her hand.  
  
“We’re here.” he said with a finality.  
  
“There’s nothing here. What were you going to show me?” Jennifer asked as she scanned the open field.  
  
“It’s commen. Give me your blanket.”  
  
“What?” Jennifer asked in shock. Her heart was about to pound out of her chest. Had this boy lead her here for some devious reason? She thought.  
  
“We gots to lay on the ground to see it. Better to lay the blanket out.”  
  
“But then you will be able to see me.”  
  
The boy offered her the flashlight. “Here you can hold this, it’s too dark for me to see you without it.”  
  
Jennifer took the light and turned it off. He was right, she could no longer make out the feature of the boy’s face, he was a dark silhouette. Slowly she peeled the blanket from around her, instantly she felt the cool air over her skin, giving her goosebumps. Her nipples already stiffening from the exposure and the excitement of being in the open again. Why did they have to do that, she thought.  
  
The boy took the blanket and draped it over a flat area of ground and sat down, patting a spot next to him for her. Jennifer eased herself down onto the blanket, she could feel the bumpy ground under them. Hugging her knees she felt an electric shock each time a rough piece of the boy’s overalls brushed against her.  
  
“Ya need to relax and lays down if ya want to see it.” he said as he laid on the blanket and looked up at the sky.  
  
She nervously laid down beside the boy, looking up, she felt so exposed as the cool night breeze flowed over her skin. She clutched the flashlight in her hand as she listened to the forest around them for any signs of activity.  
  
With a small pop in the distance and stream of light shot into the sky and exposed over their heads. Jennifer let out a gasp of surprise as the firework illuminated the night sky in a red hue. A second firework streaked into the sky just after the first one started to fade, making it as bright as day again. This one was had a blue tint to it, followed by a white explosion. Jennifer looked over that boy in disbelief, she could feel the rough material of his overalls rub against her. With the next firework, she could see his face clearly and noticed his eyes were glancing down over her, the bright firework shining over her skin, showing her to him once again. Jennifer felt her skin grow hot, but was sure the boy wouldn’t notice her blushing.  
  
“The resort on the other side of the hill puts on a firework show for it’s guests every month.” he explain as his eyes finally met hers. Jennifer sucked on her lower lip, she felt her skin tingling as his eyes drank her in. The fact that he has interrupted her much needed release earlier lead to what followed. Lost in the boy’s eye, Jennifer lead closer and kissed him. His lips felt so soft against hers, and the taste was almost sweet, that surprised her. The boy pressed his lips back as the fireworks continued to explode in the night sky. Lost in the passion of the moment, Jennifer’s hand drifted back between her legs. She was startled by how wet she had because, and she continued what she had started in the hammock. They kissed what seem like forever when the finale of the fireworks burst into the night sky, Jennifer let out a soft moan from her own explosion at the same moment. They could hear cheers in the distance as the boy broke their embrace, Jennifer was panting softly as the embarrassment of what she has just done next to this boy she had only known a few days hit her. His features were lost in the dark again, but she could see his smile from his white teeth showing.  
  
“I gots to get you back.” he said, then stood and grabbed the side of the blanket. On shaky knees, Jennifer rolled off the blanket and stood as well, watching the boy snap the blanket in the air to get any grass or dirt off. She thought he was going to give her the blanket to wrap around herself again, but instead he folded the blanket and took it under his arm, then held out his hand.  
  
“I need the light to get us back.” he said. Slowly Jennifer handed him the light and he turn it on shining it over her. She turned her head away so he couldn’t see her burning red face, the light seem to shine on her for ten minutes, but it was only a few seconds. She heard the boy chuckle as he took her hand. “Let’s go my little naked wood nymph.” His comment made her even hotter, but she wasn’t sure if it was from embarrassment.  
  
Walking back didn’t seem to take as long, but the experience was completely different than before. The breeze played over Jennifer’s sweat covered skin and gave her goose bumps. Each branch and leaf seem to reach out for her, scratching and petting her as she passed by. Once they were back, the boy in the straw had lead her up the stairs and helped her into the hammock. Then he draped the blanket over her and giver her the softest kiss on the forehead and left without a word. After all the events of the day and night, Jennifer was exhausted and fell into a deep sleep soon after.

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 6**  
Jennifer opened her eyes slowly the next morning. The previous night seemed like a dream. At first she thought of it as a nightmare, but then part of her thought it was the most exciting to ever happen to her. She rolled out of the hammock and tried to put it out of her mind. The sun was still hidden behind the horizon, giving the sky a dark blue glow. As Jennifer padded around the desk she didn’t huddle down, or try to hide. She knew no one was around to see her nudity, plus it was too dark to see more then a shadow. She tried the door again, but still was unable to open it. With a sigh she walked down the stair to use the outhouse. When she was done, the sky was starting to lighten, so she quickly got to work with her chores. As she was working, gathering eggs from the hen house, and feeding the chickens and rabbits she stopped for a second and actually let a little laugh out, amazed at the short time it has taken for her to not feel uncomfortable doing her chores completely naked. She did notice her little nipples seemed to stand out all the time though, and her skin seemed to tingle all over. All her senses seem to be heightened and sharpened, and she felt more in tune with nature, though she never understood what that meant, she thought maybe she was starting to get it.  
  
As Jennifer was about done with her chores, she heard her Aunt Kat calling for her. She wiped her brow of the sheen of sweat and called back as she went to meet her aunt with some eggs in her arms. The sun was just starting to come over the trees, and the chickens were starting to cluck.  
  
“All done Aunt Kat.” Jennifer said.  
  
Her aunt wore a little smile as she walked over. “You did all your chores already?” Jennifer smiled and nodded. Her aunt helped her with the eggs she had and they both went into the cabin.   
  
After some breakfast, Jennifer’s aunt looked her over.  
  
“You look like you have been rolling in the dirt girl.” Aunt Kat said.  
  
Jennifer felt her face blush as the thought of the night before and laying on the blanket.  
  
“We don’t have much water left, and I need to clean some clothes as well.” she continued.  
  
Jennifer groaned thinking of the long hilly walk to the water well with the heavy buckets.   
  
Jennifer put on her button shirt and picked up the buckets when she saw her aunt come out of the back room with a basket of clothes, and an old washboard.  
  
“We don’t need those, we are going to the mineral springs over yonder.” her aunt informed Jennifer.  
  
Aunt Kat handed the washboard to Jennifer and turned left instead of right on the small dirt road that passed the cabin. Jennifer looked about, trying to see if this was the path the boy in the straw hat had taken her last night, but nothing looked familiar. After a couple miles, Jennifer’s aunt turned onto a hidden path into the forest. Jennifer could hear running water as they climbs a small hill and found a natural spring flowing into pond that then emptied into waterfall that went into a shallow stream about three feet below. The sight was breathtaking to Jennifer and she let out a gasp when she saw it. Jennifer ran to the edge of the pool of water and dipped her toes it. It wasn’t that cold, it was almost lukewarm.  
  
“Go on, get in.” Aunt Kat said, laying down the basket of clothes. She took the washboard from Jennifer and held out her hand. Jennifer understood her aunt was waiting for her to remove her shirt. Jennifer felt her cheeks flush as once again she shed the button shirt, leaving her bare. Her aunt added the shirt to the pile of other dirty clothes and knelt down by the pond.  
  
Jennifer looked around the pond uneasy. They were alone in the middle of the forest, but still Jennifer wasn’t comfortable being nude in an unfamiliar place. She slowly eased her way into the warm water as her aunt scrubbed the clothes. She found the pond was actually quite deep, having to stand on her toes to keep her head above water. The water got into her mouth as she submerged her head and she came up with a disgusted cough, spitting out the water.  
  
“Ew, it taste like dirt.” Jennifer complained.  
  
“That’s the mineral.” came a loud voice from the other side of the pond. Jennifer turned let out a screech as the boy in the straw hat showed up again.  
  
“Hya Miz K, how ya been.” the boy greeted.  
  
“Fine, just fine. Doing some washing.” Jennifer’s aunt explained. “How your family been?”  
  
Jennifer look from one side of the pond to the other as the two of them chi-chatted, sinking down so only her eyes were above the surface of the water. She thought, that boy must have some kind of radar that went off whenever she was naked,or that he must be stalking her.  
  
“Where are my manners?” Aunt Kat said, “This is my niece, Jennifer. Jen this..”  
  
“Oh, we’ve met.” the boy cut her off. Jennifer just scowled at the boy, growing more suspense by the minute as to how the boy is always turning up.  
  
The boy in the straw hat just gave Jennifer a coy smile back and sat at the edge of the pond.  
  
“How’s the water?” he asked. Jennifer just blow bubble from under the water, she waved her hands under the surface so the water would help blur her state of undress.  
  
“It’s pretty warm, why don’t you hop in with Jen and have a swim?” Aunt Kat suggested.  
  
Jennifer spun around and gave a look of shock to her aunt. “What?” she blurted out.  
  
“Jen, you can’t hog the whole pond now, everyone has a right to swim.” her aunt said.  
  
Jennifer turned back to the boy in the straw hat, his smile has grown even wider. “Why, that sounds very refreshing Miz K. I think I will.”  
  
“Good. I’m done with the clothes, I’m going to hang them up at the cabin, you two have fun and don’t get in trouble.” Aunt Kat said as she gather up the wet clothes into the basket and put the washboard on top.  
  
“Aunt Kat wait.” Jennifer said as she quickly swam to the edge of the pond. Hiding under the water, she looked up at her aunt, and said in a low tone, “What about my shirt?”  
  
“I washed your shirt and hung it up over there on the tree branch.” Aunt Kat announced loud enough for both Jennifer and the boy to hear. The boy gave a small laugh from behind, Jennifer scanning the tree for her shirt. “It will take awhile to dry, so don’t go putting it on yet.”  
  
“But, Aunt Kat, I can’t... I can’t swim with..” Jennifer said in a soft tone again. Her aunt just gave her a smirk and turn to go down the trail leading to the pond.  
  
“You two be good.” Aunt Kat said as she left.  
  
Jennifer turns back toward the boy and watched him move around the pond to her side. He walked over to her shirt and took it off the tree limb.  
  
“Leave that alone.” Jennifer said.  
  
“Why don’t cha come out and make me?”  
  
Jennifer shivered in the warm water, her skin tingling again as she watch the boy dangle her shirt over the pond.  
  
“Just jump up and get it.” he said hold the shirt over her head. Jennifer scowled at him, not quite sure why he was being so mean to her now.  
  
“Stop it, put it back.” she said, still hiding under the water.  
  
“What will you give me for it?” He asked. “Or maybe I should just throw it down the waterfall.” He moved to the end of the pond and dangled the shirt over the waterfall. Jennifer’s heart jumped into her throat. If he let go, her shirt would be gone, and she would have nothing to wear.  
  
“NO stop.” she exclaimed. “What do you want?”  
  
The boy pulled the shirt back and grinned, rubbing her chin as he pretended to think.  
  
“Hm, I want you to be my girlfriend.” he said after a moment of thought.  
  
Jennifer was taken aback. She could hardly believe what he was asking. The boy didn’t look older than fourteen. She was sixteen, how could she be the girlfriend of a boy two year younger than her?  
  
“You are too young.” Jennifer said.  
  
“I ain’t no younger than you.” he said. “How old are you? Twelve, or thirteen? I’m fourteen.”  
  
Jennifer blushed some more hearing the boy say she looked like a twelve year old. His hand moved over the waterfall with her shirt again.  
  
“Wait. Okay, I will be your girlfriend.” Jennifer said before he let go of the shirt.  
  
“Good.” the boy said with a laugh and took her shirt back to the tree limb and hung it up.  
  
“Now maybe you won’t mind me swimming with you, since we’re a couple now.”  
  
He came over to the edge and stood over Jennifer. Her heart was pounding in her chest, she had never seen a boy naked before. She wondered if he would have hair around his privates yet. The boy turned away from her and took the straw hat off. His shaggy brown hair came to his ears. He then unbuckled his overalls, letting them fall to the ground and pool around his feet. His butt was right above her, she could see the strong muscles in each globe flex as he looked over his shoulder at her. She felt her face turn hotter, Jennifer lowered herself into the water again, her fingers under the water moving unconsciously between her legs. She wanted so much of him to turn so she would be able to see him complete. After all the teasing, and everything he had put her through, she was finally going to see him naked too.  
  
He turned quickly and gave a flash before jumping into the pond next to Jennifer. Jennifer’s eye went wide and she screamed as the wave of water washed over her head. She came up coughing and sputtering, she couldn’t believe what she has just saw. Wave after wave of water splashed into her face and laughter filled her ears. Closing her eyes, Jennifer ducked under the water to avoid the splashes. She quickly opened her eyes under the water to confirm what she had just saw.  
  
She came up again and looked over in stunned disbelief. “You’re, you’re a girl.”

**The Hill-billy way - Chapter 7**  
Jennifer looked dumbfounded at the tom-boy girl, the girl just giggled and smiled back.  
  
“Well it took ya long enough to figure it out.” the tom-boy said. Now that the straw hat was off and not shading the girl’s face as much, and her hair slicked by from the water, the girl’s face had very soft feature that made it easy to tell. The girl was just a pretty as she was when Jennifer thought she was a boy, but now it seemed obvious to her.  
  
“Oh my god. We kissed, and last night I...” the shame washed over Jennifer as she replayed all her memories of the boy in the straw hat in her head, but replaced it with the girl treading water in front of her.   
  
“What’s wrong with kissing?” the girl asked, “And you seem to have a good time last night, from what I ‘member.”  
  
“I don’t even know your name.” Jennifer said.  
  
“My name’s Danielle, but most just call me Dan or Danni.” the girl replied and swam closer to Jennifer, giving her a peck on the cheek.   
  
Jennifer’s head started to spin again. “I think I’m going to faint.”.  
  
“Let’s get out of the water, I don’t want my girlfriend drowning.”  
  
The word shot through Jennifer, and she backed away from Danni. “Wait, you aren’t serious? I can’t be your girlfriend, you’re a girl.”  
  
“I know what I am.” Danni shot back. “Though you didn’t until I jumped in. But a deal's a deal. You said you would be my girlfriend if I didn’t throw your shirt away.”  
  
Danni climbed out of the water and leaned down to help Jennifer out. The girl was small chested like Jennifer was, but her nipples were very puffy and almost covered her entire breast. She didn’t have but wisps of hair between her legs, but it was more than Jennifer had. She thought how she never should've used that hair removal device her friend had. That was over a month ago, she was beginning to think her hair was never going to grow back.  
  
Not as embarrassed to be seen by another girl, Jennifer climbed out of the pond and laid on the soft grass next to Danni. She still didn’t know how she could be Danni’s girlfriend though. She wasn’t a lesbian, she never even really thought about other girls. This tom-boy girl was a good kisser though Jennifer thought as she smiled to herself. She looked up at the trees and closed her eyes, letting the warm summer air and hot sun dry her skin.  
  
Soft fingers started to pet over her stomach, and warm lips started to kiss and nuzzle her ear. Jennifer let out a soft sigh, visions of the previous night with the fireworks, laying under the night sky with Danni, ran through her head. She couldn’t resist the sensations she felt and started to kiss back. She kissed her, this girl who had tricked her into thinking she was a boy, this girl who Jennifer had exposed herself to on multiple occasions. This girl that wanted her to be her girlfriend, this girl who she thought she was falling in love with. As Jennifer kissed the girl, her resistance to the idea melted away. She felt hot, her skin tingled, and her head was dizzy.   
  
Jennifer broke the kiss from her and moaned out “Yes.”  
  
Danni looked down into her eyes, “Yes what?”  
  
“Yes I’ll be your girlfriend.”  
  
Danni smiled and pulled Jennifer into an embrace. Jennifer hard nipples pressed into Danni, she could feel Danni’s pressing against her.  
  
“Let’s go.” Danni said.  
  
The girls dressed quickly, not that it took much time for Jennifer to put on her shirt and button the two buttons still attached to the shirt. Jennifer sighed as she watched Danni put on her over-all that seem to cover so much more.  
  
“You are so lucky to have something to wear.” Jennifer said.  
  
Danni snaked her arm around Jennifer’s waist, “You look so sexy though, my little naked wood nymph, remember.”  
  
Jennifer pouted. “Yes, that’s fine, I will be your naked wood nymph, but everyone else shouldn’t get to see me that way.”  
  
Danni pecked her cheek and grabbed her hand. “I can’t have my girlfriend being sad, let’s go find you some clothes.”  
  
Danni lead them through more back wood trials that Jennifer could never remember. She stepped over trees and branches, her feet becoming tougher on the bottoms. After what seemed like miles to Jennifer, she started to hear some activity through the trees. Danni and her kneeled down and peered through some bushes to an open area of a camp site. There were several tents set up, and children running around. The boys of various ages were usually bare chested with just shorts or swim trunks, the girls were either in shorts and tank tops, or bathing suits. Most of the adults were talking around a fire pit close to each of the tents. Jennifer couldn’t even count how many campers there were, but the tents seem to go on forever.  
  
Danni started to pull Jennifer out of their cover, but Jennifer pulled back.  
  
“I can’t go out there, look how many people there are.” Jennifer said in a hushed voice.  
  
“Don’t worry, this is where we will find you some clothes, just act natural.”  
  
Jennifer didn’t know how she could possibly act natural when she was practically naked. They walked out from the bushes, Jennifer could feel her face flush, her hand holding the bottom of her shirt together. Danni lead her around the campsite, almost no one paid any attention to them. They walked past some kids playing with a soccer ball, the ball rolling in front of them.  
  
“A little help.” One of the kids shouted to them and Danni kicked the ball back to them.  
  
Jennifer didn’t know why they were walking around the campsite, and she asked Danni.  
  
“We are looking for some clothes for you.” she replied. “Look there.” and she pointed.  
  
A rope was tied between two trees and hung on the rope were several articles of clothing. Some jeans and shorts that looked like a man’s size, and a small pair of white shorts and a pink tube top. Danni told Jennifer to stay over next to scrub and she snuck over to the line, quickly grabbing the tube top and shorts. Jennifer nervously looked around to see if anyone noticed. Danni pulled Jennifer behind small building that seem to have restrooms and showers in it. Jennifer couldn’t believe Danni just stole from the campers, but she was too desperate for something to wear to say anything.  
  
“Give me your shirt.” Danni said as they hid behind the building. Jennifer glanced around to see if anyone was watching, then she unbuttoned her shirt and peeled it off handing it to Danni. Danni just smiled looking over Jennifer.  
  
“Let me have the clothes before someone sees me.” Jennifer said nervously.  
  
Danni smiled and looked over Jennifer’s shoulder. Jennifer looked behind her and let out a small scream when she saw a boy of about eleven or twelve was standing there watching them. Jennifer tried to grab back her shirt from Danni, but she pulled it away.  
  
Danni whispered to Jennifer in a low tone “Turn around and say hi, my little naked wood nymph.”  
  
Jennifer’s eyes grew wide and she blushed heavily. She shook her head and plead. “No please.”  
  
Danni just looked at her sternly and nodded to the boy. Jennifer put her arm and hand over her breasts and crotch and slowly turned to face the boy. He looked at her and smiled.   
  
“Why are you naked out here?” he asked. “You could change in the building.”   
  
Jennifer looked back at Danni, not sure how to answer.  
  
“We lost our keys to the showers, so we can’t get in.” Danni replied to the boy.  
  
The boy’s eyes wandered over Jennifer, a big smile on his face. She could feel her face burning as she tried to cover herself. She felt Danni grab hold of her foot and lift it, she didn’t resist and was relieved to feel her looping the shorts over her foot then her other and pulling them up her legs. Once the shorts were secure around her waist, she used both hands to cover her small mounds from the boy watching them.  
  
“Arms up.” Danni said and give Jennifer a slap on the rear. Jennifer squeaked and lifted her arms up, giving the boy a view her her little breasts as long as it took Danni to pull the stolen shirt over her head.  
  
The boy laughed a bit and smiled. “Cool.” he said, “You know how to play soccer?”  
  
Jennifer looked at him with puzzled look. “Um, yes.” She said finally.  
  
The boy lead Danni and Jennifer over to a group of boys and girls kicking a ball around. They quickly picked teams and started. It wasn’t like the organized games that Jennifer was use to at school. All the boys and girls ran after the ball and tried to kick it, never really caring if it was in the direction of the goals. After the game, Danni grabbed Jennifer’s hand and squeezed it, whispering in a low tone voice, “Just follow my lead.”  
  
They walked over to where the boy from behind the build was with his parents. Danni laughed and just sat down next to the boy.  
  
“Good goal back there, you must play a lot.” she said.  
  
“Yea, I play on my school team.” he said with a smile.  
  
Danni pulled Jennifer down on the ground next to her. “I’m really hungry, what’s for lunch.”  
  
Jennifer was a bit surprised, Danni had just basically invited herself and Jennifer to eat with these completely strangers.  
  
The woman who was probably the boy’s mother gave a strange look. “Who are you?” she asked.  
  
“Geez mom, these are my friends, they were just playing soccer with me.” the boy said.  
  
“I’m Dan, and this is my girlfriend Jenny.” Danni said without skipping a beat. “We are in a spot over yonder with Jenny’s family, but they are out at the lake.”  
  
“Oh, okay.” the boy’s mother said and gather three plates for them. She put a piece of fried chicken and some potato salad on the plates and handed them to Danni, Jennifer and the boy. Jennifer hadn’t realized how hungry she was and it was really good food. The boy’s mother asked Danni about them. Danni told a story about how Jennifer and her were friends for years, and finally she had to courage to ask Jennifer out one day.  
  
“You are lucky to have such a handsome boyfriend Jenny, make sure you hang on to him.” the woman said. This made Jennifer blush and all she could do was nod. “Maybe next year you can get a cute girlfriend like Jenny.” the woman said to her son.  
  
“Oh mom, I’m only eleven, I don’t want a girlfriend yet.” the boy whined. This made Jennifer blush even more as she thought how this boy had just saw her with nothing on behind the showers building.  
  
After they were done, Danni thanked the mother and her son for lunch and pulled Jennifer down a trail. Danni and Jennifer ran around the forest, Danni showed Jennifer around to one beautiful view or another. They sneaked up to stream to watch a deer drink from the water. Then Danni tried to teach Jennifer how to climb a tree. After several attempts they both were sitting on a high branch with their feet dangling. Jennifer was having a wonderful time, she thought how great it was to spend time with Danni and not be worried all the time about her clothes. Gazing out to a beautiful sunset, Danni started to kiss Jennifer, and she kissed back, with the thought, maybe she could love another girl in her mind.  
  
It was starting to get dark and Jennifer thought her Aunt would be worried. Danni guided her back to the cabin, but before they came into view she stopped them.  
  
“You better give me your clothes Jenny, your Aunt may be upset how we got them.”  
  
Jennifer knew she was right, if her Aunt saw her wearing the clothes she would want to know how she got them. Jennifer was never a good liar, and if her Aunt found out she stole them, she knew it wouldn’t be good. She untied the button shirt from around her waist and looked around nervously. It was still dusk, but was hard to see much, she shed the clothes and handed them to Danni. Danni promised to bring them tomorrow and gave Jennifer a kiss on the cheek and patted her behind. Jennifer felt the familiar rush of emotions that came from her standing naked on the side of the dirt road with her button shirt in hand. She put the shirt on and walked home.  
  
When she arrived her Aunt didn’t seem upset she spent the whole day away. She asked Jennifer if she had a good time. Jennifer then told her Aunt about all the fun she had and how she learned to climb a tree and saw a deer. After dinner Aunt Kat gave Jennifer another bath in the steel tub and Jennifer kissed her Aunt on the cheek and skipped outside without a complaint. She fell into the hammock and was asleep in minutes.