The Netball Girls

by Flynn77 Â©

After my first year at college I returned to my parents' home for the

summer. Now, summer in Britain translates to about three hot weeks in June

or July but as my home town was a coastal resort I found part-time work at

the holiday camp on the outskirts of our town.

The camp consisted of mobile homes and caravans, rented for periods of

time with a central complex containing bars, a disco, shops, etc. Because

we were fortunate to have a few miles of high sand dunes and a pretty good

beach the camp was almost always full during the summer and a good place

to find seasonal work.

My girlfriend at the time, a local girl called Kerry, also worked in the

camp so it was pretty convenient for our relationship. What was even

better was the camp's close proximity to the sprawling sand dunes and

because we were both still living with our respective parents, the dunes

became our secret little place for a bit of passion.

We wangled it that our shifts often coincided, trying to get mornings or

lunchtimes in the bar or restaurant which meant we could sneak off to the

beach in the afternoon when, and if, the sun was shining.

We knew the dunes were busy on hot days but that seemed to make Kerry even

hotter sometimes. She was nineteen, tall, long-legged with nice high, firm

breasts â€“ a good handful topped by wide aureole and perky brown nipples.

She had sallow skin that made her appear permanently tanned and along with

big sparkling brown eyes and straight silken dark locks she exuded an

exotic quality. As we became more daring in our sexual fun deep in the

dunes I discovered her particular kink of loving to get completely naked

and give me a blow job until the point of orgasm when she'd then direct my

cum onto her chin and tits.

This happened quite a few times after our initial bit of daring and she

eventually explained the buzz of getting naked in public â€“ secluded though

our spot was â€“ got her hornier than she'd ever been in her life and her

thing was to suck on my dick and make me cum all over her. She said it got

her off without hardly needing touched and a further thrill was to parade

about naked while I recovered for some full sex. She claimed the

possibility of getting caught raised her arousal to uncontrollable levels.

Well, like any guy, having a nineteen year old hottie tell you all this

and act upon it was a kick enough; to actually be the subject of her

sexual fantasies and partake in them was a dream come true; let's just say

I walked about with a perma-smile that summer, bugging the hell out of my

grumpy old man.

On one of the hottest days of the year we both finished just after lunch

and headed down to out favourite spot. To get there amongst the higher

dunes we always needed to traverse the main stretch of beach â€“ not a deep

beach but quite long and very sandy with the rolling dunes just beginning

to form a backdrop.

On the walk we'd usually be able to judge how busy the dunes would be â€“

there were always people walking about them, either up to no good like us

or just taking the air. You always saw the voyeurs as well, heads moving

about like meerkats checking for predators. These were the guys I expected

to catch us every time, but if any had then they certainly knew how to

keep hidden â€“ I always looked about for watchers, mildly wary but moreso

buzzed by the idea of anyone seeing us and getting turned on; Kerry's

enthusiasm for public sex play was catching.

That day, the beach was much busier than usual. That always made me a bit

nervous but Kerry seemed to get the opposite effect â€“ stimulation. As we

hadn't indulged for nearly a week due to a rainy spell, she was incredibly

bright-eyed and eager to get there, wearing just a bikini top and a tiny

pair of shorts that moved beautifully as her taut ass swayed along the

beach.

My heart leapt about a hundred yards from our destination just as we were

climbing towards the dunes; A shout, both our names called. We looked

about and pinpointed the source â€“ five girls laid out on towels. It took

me a few moments to recognise them â€“ some of a netball youth team staying

at the camp whilst competing in our town's annual summer invitational. The

girls all went to a college some few hundred miles away â€“ one that I'd

considered and so I'd got talking to them while at work in the camp. The

fact that most of the team was young, fit and pretty helped as well, of

course.

Anyway, Kerry wanted to go over and talk and dragged me along. Because of

the anticipation of some fun in the dunes I was already sporting a semi

under my shorts so had to make moves to conceal it when stood looking down

at five fit bodies clad in lovely little bikinis. We all had shades on, so

I got some fun checking out the girls while they chatted mainly to Kerry.

We got an invite to join them and while the idea was pretty tempting Kerry

knocked it back straight away, saying we had our own choice sunbathing

spot in the dunes and had better get there before it was taken. So we

departed with big smiles and a cheeky grin from the most outgoing of the

girls, a brunette called Morven. I think she was their captain, maybe just

because she was the loudest and most forthright. I might have picked her

as captain myself just for the great figure she possessed - bigger tits

than Kerry with hips to complete the hourglass and strong legs that had

not a pick of excess flesh on them; perfectly toned they were. I liked her

eyes but concealed then by shades, her pouting lips would suffice for some

fantasising as Kerry sucked on my dick.

Kerry led the way up into the sands and minutes later we found our spot.

It was a spacious depression some six feet down between dunes along the

top of which some sparse bushes were spread intermittently. It gave decent

cover and made for a hot little sunspot. After laying out towels and

having a drink, she virtually leapt on me and started some heavy kissing.

During this session I definitely caught sight of someone along the top of

the dunes. Hesitating, Kerry asked what was up then stood to check it out

when I told her.

I lay there, a tent pitched in my shorts as she scrambled up the dune to

peek over. It turned out it was someone â€“ a guy who'd cruised past. She

didn't know if he was gay or straight, she said, because he hadn't looked

back. But the very fact he'd been there seemed enough for Kerry in her

horned-up state. On her way back down to me she removed her bikini top to

reveal those fabulous perky tits, nipples erect. I lay with a big grin and

throbbing hardon. Kerry stood over me, smiling down, then slipped off her

little white shorts.

She didn't have any underwear on â€“ nor a bikini bottom. The look on my

face made her grin some more as I looked right up between her taut spread

thighs and gazed at her pussy â€“ a lovely neat set of shaven puffy lips and

a mound bearing a clipped triangle of dark pubic hair. Her white bikini

lines against her sallow skin tone as the bright sunlight lit every dip

and curve of her smooth flesh just added to my arousal.

She told me to get my cock out and let her see me jerk. I did so in record

time. Kerry remained standing over me but rhythmically rubbed fingers

along her own slit as I fisted my dick and fondled my balls with my other

hand.

I could hear her juices building as her fingers squelched into her hole,

and then saw the moisture run between her legs as her pussy became really

wet. Kerry began to moan, concentrating more on her clit.

Something caught my eye just behind and to the left of her â€“ movement

between some bushes. A head? Definitely a figure, solid but shadowed. I

debated internally whether to tell her â€“ I was both turned on and cautious

about it. After a few seconds I told her in a loud whisper.

Kerry didn't stop her masturbation. I asked again whether she'd heard me.

She groaned a yes, but said she wasn't stopping. Was it him, she asked? I

looked again, couldn't make out the person fully because of the strong

sunlight. Said I didn't know; possibly.

That set Kerry off. She rubbed at her pussy, moaning loudly, her hips

swaying and tits shaking delightfully. I was still wanking but nowhere

near cumming although my head was swimming with the events. Kerry came on

her fingers, actually splashing some juices onto me as her legs buckled;

that certainly made my mind up to ignore the voyeur and get some action.

I didn't need to ask. Kerry dropped to her knees and engulfed my cock with

her soft mouth. This presented her beautiful ass and open wet gash towards

the voyeur's position above us atop the dune.

The thought of his view was thrilling and I grasped Kerry by the hair as

she went to work on my cock with enthusiasm, moaning her lust.

I was torn between watching her tongue lick around the bulbous head of my

cock and glancing up to see our voyeur. I got a shock. They were moving. I

say they because I suddenly realised there was more than one person behind

those bushes. I counted three silhouettes. My heart thundered in my chest.

I was more alarmed than horny. Three could be trouble. But the first true

glimpse of our voyeurs caused me to gasp - I saw a female form lead the

other two to a different vantage point. Definitely female. And the other

pair definitely female also.

They were moving round the side, I realised, in order to get a better look

at my cock! Never mind Kerry's splendid ass and pussy â€“ it seemed I was

the main interest of these female voyeurs.

My mind was in turmoil. My gasps of shock then realisation were

misinterpreted by Kerry â€“ she took them as a sign of arousal and attacked

my cock with more vigour. The sudden dual stimulation caught me out and I

felt the sap rising; too quick to put a stop to it.

I announced I was about to cum in a breathless hiss. Kerry sat back,

feeling my balls and working her hand up and down my shaft at pace. Her

lovely face was a picture of desire as she wanked me off, guiding my

jerking cock at her tits. I sprayed those firm orbs with jism, gasping and

looking towards our voyeurs. They were very evident, scrambling to see

better as I came.

It gave them away. The sun revealed them completely. I recognised Morven

instantly, and the other two netball girls I knew as Tina and Christine.

The wide-eyed looks on their faces were a picture. Their shock at our

antics and then their realisation they were discovered was hilarious. They

ducked down. I chuckled. Kerry was rubbing my cum all over her tits,

rolling her hard nipples. She opened her hooded, lustful eyes fully, her

expression curiosity. She followed my gaze, asked if that's where our

voyeur was. I didn't tell her who, just nodded and smiled.

With a wicked grin, she stood up naked and ran up the dune. I don't know

who got the biggest shock â€“ Kerry or the netball girls; they all shrieked.

Kerry dropped to the sands, a picture of succulent nudity on the slope,

all bubble butt and long legs.

I laughed, called out they'd been caught. Kerry stood up, initial fright

replaced by a something approaching anger. She demanded the girls get over

the edge and down into our hollow.

Two of them did, Morven leading the way trying not to appear embarrassed

or sheepish. The third ran off, which had Kerry laughing.

I made a scrambled attempt to cover my subsiding dick with my shorts as

Morven stalked down the sloping dune towards me, her firm legs flexing and

glistening under the sun, her full tits quivering nicely. Behind her,

carrying their bags was Tina, another tall slim netball chick. The great

thing about them was that they all had long, lithe legs and looked damn

fit. Tina didn't quite have a chest to match Morven's but her little tits

were nice and firm beneath a yellow bikini. She did have a very sweet

face, however, all light brown flicked hair and innocent eyes. She shot me

a dazzling, if somewhat embarrassed smile as they all approached.

Kerry was defiantly naked, and due to her smearing my cum all over her

chest then diving down onto the sand bank, her torso was covered in sand

which made her tits and nipples look sculpted from the stuff. When she

came right up to me I could still see the shine of her pussy juices all

around her crotch and her labia were still aroused and swollen. I felt my

cock twitch again as the three girls stood around me.

Morven offered profuse apologies to us, Tina seconding. They had followed

our trail up to see what the dunes were like when the other two girls on

the beach with them had decided to go back to the camp for a snack. The

third netball voyeur, a statuesue blonde called Christine whom I'd cast an

appreciative eye over during my camp work, had lost her nerve and ran upon

discovery, offering them a lame excuse about having to meet up with some

guy.

Kerry's indignation had subsided a bit and she joked at Christine's panic

and told the girls that she'd thought they were male at first. Morven

asked a few questions about our exploits and we got into a conversation

about voyeuring, open-air sex and how much fun it all was. Kerry crouched

beside me and told the two girls to sit down because we didn't want to

attract even more attention from the busy beach.

It was kind of surreal, me sitting there with a cock approaching

semi-erection once more, covered only by my loosely-placed bunched-up

shorts. Every time I glanced to the side, Kerry's squatting position gave

me sight of her wet pussy, lips gaping apart, clit budding from its hood.

I suspected she was enjoying this exposue more than she might admit, even

though it was two girls who'd joined us. Her nipples were solid and her

face flushed not just with the heat.

I forced my eyes ahead at the two netball payers but there wasn't much

there to quell my ardour either â€“ both in bikinis with fine, toned bodies

and Morven sitting legs akimbo, her small stripy bikini bottoms more the

wicked weasel variety than knickers. When she squirmed to get more

comfortable in the sand I got a fabulous camel-toe as her bikini pulled up

tight between what looked like a very defined set of pussy lips. Tina,

more nervous and unsure of where to look, sat with her knees up, arms

folded on top.

Morven asked if we always came up there â€“ got our story of how it was our

little private love nest. She joked that it wasn't that private at all was

it? This opened up a conversation about Kerry's kink for being naked in

the open air and the fun that it gave her. Morven commented on her

uninhibited pose, not bothering to cover up. I asked that surely the

netball girls were naked around one another in the changing rooms and

showers, etc. They agreed it happened frequently, yes, but there was never

a sexual connotation like there was being naked amongst sand dunes.

To my surprise it was the shyer Tina who asked if we sunbathed naked all

the time. Because we usually got naked and had sex, our lust-driven nudity

would end up with a nude sunbathing session so we had to say yes, but not

always intended.

Then Kerry popped the killer question: "If you want to know what it's

like, then why don't you try it?" she fired at them.

Two things happened then â€“ my eyes popped wide open and my dick visibly

moved under the shorts. Morven giggled. Kerry laughed and said, "Oh don't

mind Andy. He's used to naked women on the beach. . ."

Morven looked me square in the eye, tossed her brunette locks and gave a

wicked pout, slyly asking me, "Will you go naked as well, Andy?"

I smiled, looked down at the shorts, my only covering and shot back, "I am

already. . ."

Tina said she was worried about anyone hearing about it. Kerry told her

not to be stupid â€“ that we hardly wanted anyone back at the camp to know

so why would we tell anyone else? I nodded like a hungry dog. I'd have

nodded at anything right then, just to see how far the girls would go.

The two netball girls had to agree. I took a quick glance at Kerry â€“ noted

to my wonder and arousal that she was now kneeling up and her parted

thighs made her pussy's state highly noticeable â€“ her cunt was open and

wet; I could see her pink inner lips splayed. I realised then that this

situation was having a dramatic effect on her. She was still highly

aroused and despite the newcomers being female, I suspected Kerry was just

buzzed to have been caught naked in any case.

Now she had the further motivation of seeing how far these voyeurs would

go when the tables were turned. She dared Morven to take her bikini off.

Morven narrowed her eyes and asked what kind of effect that would have on

me. Kerry told her she'd take care of that.

I was sat there thinking if I much liked being two horny chicks plaything;

I decided I did, after about two milliseconds, when Morven untied her

bikini top, dropped it with a sexy smile and revealed those two marvellous

globes, each big, firm only the way a young woman's can be with two small

aureole yet nipples very thick and prominent. Her white bits were pure as

snow. Eyes turned to Tina, who looked at first like she might bottle it

but with a sigh, slowly loosed her own top and kept both tits covered by

her hands.

"Come on, said Morven," and Tina showed us her little pale tits with two

jutting pink nipples longer than either Kerry's or Morven's.

I was asked if the girls' met with my approval. Of course, I agreed with a

big smile and nod of my head â€“ I couldn't find my voice to speak.

Kerry squeezed my cock through the shorts, got me rising towards full

length again. Morven gave a giggle, Tina covered her mouth with her hand.

Morven's big tits shook and settled. She said that she only ever went

topless abroad and that this was quite exciting. Kerry and Tina agreed,

chatted about the freedom of it.

My cock throbbed as they declared their fondness for nudity, whilst

Morven's camel-toe held my gaze. She saw me, asked cheekily if they should

take off their bikini knickers as well.

I wasn't about to be denied the greatest thrill of my young life so I

managed to speak and seriously stated that they really should experience

fresh-air nakedness, and that there was nothing to worry about.

The netball girls looked at one another. Then Morven gazed at Kerry â€“

taking in her sandy torso and lovely wet pussy I noted. She asked Kerry if

it really was worth it. Kerry bade her try it herself and find out. With a

theatrical sigh - intended to tease me, I reckoned â€“ Morven placed her

legs together, pulled her knees up and slipped her bikini bottoms right

down and off those sculpted pins. She tossed them aside but held her

position so that her legs and feet tantalisingly covered her tits and

pussy; it was agonising for me and my dick ached at the sight. Morven shot

me a naughty wink. Kerry laughed.

Tina was told to follow suit. I think Morven being the team captain and

from what I'd seen the most assertive of the netball girls, had an effect.

Tina, already nervous with her topless state, looked mortified at the

initial thought of full nudity. But seeing Morven's pose she relented and

with a pearly-white smile, copied her captain. She gave a long, fluttery

breath as she manoeuvred her bikini knickers off. But her legs were longer,

more fawn-like and her co-ordination more awkward.

It was the perfect recipe to give me a mindblowing sight â€“ she didn't

quite manage the same degree of coverage Morven had as she removed her

knickers. Her calves and ankles were not synchronised, and parted while she

peeled the bikini off her feet. I was granted the heart-quickening,

dick-bursting view of Tina's bare pussy bulging from between her

butt-cheeks. For a slim girl her cunt was meaty, full outer labia and

equally large inner labia which protruded, surrounded by a closely-cropped

light-brown bush around the lips and a surprisingly thick curly triangle

on her mound. She even rocked back slightly, making an annoyed little

straining growl as she fiddled with her troublesome bikini. This gave a

quick flash of her puckered little anus and forced her big pussy open just

slightly â€“ but enough for me to notice the glisten of moisture under the

dazzling, but wonderfully revealing sunlight.

Kerry laughed, Morven too, teasing Tina about her lack of guile and

abundance of hair. She blushed, put two hands over her pussy, only

succeeding in also squeezing her great little tits together.

Kerry told her not to worry, that everyone was cool about it. I smiled on,

in heaven to be surrounded by three nude young things. The sexual tension

was growing, along with my dick which I felt might split if it throbbed

any harder. I had to keep adjusting the shorts as inconspicuously as I

could while the girls shared feelings about being totally naked in a

public place. I though about turning over but didn't want to miss anything

â€“ they'd already seen me come over Kerry's tits so what the heck would I

be hiding anyway? I was glad I didn't when Morven â€“ still adopting her coy

pose â€“ asked Tina to pass her towel because she didn't want to sit naked

on the hot sand too long.

The added thrill came when Tina turned round to dig their towels out of

the bags and inadvertently presented a full doggy pose to Kerry and I â€“

exactly the same position Kerry had been in when they first discovered her

blowing me.

This time it was us who got an incredible view of Tina's tight ass and

fleshy cunt which looked even more meaty than my first glimpse â€“ there was

a definite gleam of moisture along her folds now, some small hairs matted

to her outer labia.

I was sporting major wood, as you can understand. Kerry slipped her hand

under my shorts, grasped my dick and asked, "Oh, you like the view then,

Andy?" I took my eyes from Tina's cunt to Kerry's open wet gash and back

again, saying, "Like a starving man at a barbecue."

Tina realised what we were talking about, looked round, blushed and gnawed

her bottom lip, smiling and muttering, "Oh, hell. Sorry. Sorry. . ." She

handed Morven her towel and wriggled back to face us, sitting down on her

own towel.

"Don't be sorry," smiled Kerry. "Look what it's doing to Andy. . ." And

with that she simply cast off my shorts, baring my pulsing cock to the two

of them, Kerry's hand starting to travel up and down my shaft with

delicious slow strokes.

I gasped, groaned and breathed heavily all at once, grimacing as the

urgency took me.

Morven shrieked with delight, then said, "I'll fix my towel for him now,

will I?" I wondered what she meant, but soon understood as she now turned

onto all-fours and flattened her towel out, spreading her toned legs as

well in the process to show off her bald beaver. I was right about the

pussy lips I had seen in her camel-toe â€“ they were large, puffy and neat,

covering all detail of her cunt. A slim slit dissected this perfectly

symmetrical pussy and her bare ass crack set off two lovely firm cheeks.

Morven looked back with a sexy wink and Kerry hooted with laughter.

"Is this what you guys do all the time you come here?" Tina asked to my

surprise, looking straight at Kerry's hand pumping my cock.

"Oh, yeah," replied my girl, "There's nothing better."

Precum had slipped out and Kerry spread it around the head, shining up my

dick. I thought it looked cool. Morven certainly did. She faced us again,

only yards away and made no pretence of letting her thighs fall apart,

showing me her shaven haven. "I think it's awesome," she said. "I'd love

to live in a place like this and do this every summer."

"An open-air orgasm's the best in the world. Isn't it, Andy?" Kerry

laughed.

I wasn't going to argue â€“ here I was getting my dick jerked by my hot

girlfriend who seemed to enjoy showing off to the two naked babes watching

on. I really just wanted to shut up and take it all in. but I nodded and

grunted agreement, reaching out a hand to sink a finger into Kerry's

sopping pussy.

Kerry took it as a sign. She moaned, looked at the two girls, smiled,

said, "Hell, I've got to finish what we started earlier," and threw a leg

right over me. She guided my cock straight to her cunt and sank down on

me, taking my full length â€“an average, modest 6-7 inches â€“ in one go.

I raised myself up on my elbows as Kerry started to ride me, rubbing her

firm tits and nipples against my chest, her face buried in my shoulder,

losing herself in her arousal â€“ I guessed she'd been holding back a bit as

she talked with the girls but no she was determined to do as she'd said

and finish what we started. She was moaning, cursing, grinding, tossing

her hair and luxuriating in me running my hands over her body. Sand fell

over me as I massaged her tits, feeling the hard nipples roll under me

palms. Kerry's juices ran over my balls.

I knew the two netball girls had an angle up from my feet so their view

was of Kerry's ass rising and falling, and of course my cock thrusting up

into her open cunt. After a minute â€“ felt like about three hours â€“ I

looked round, keen to see these two sexy voyeurs' reaction.

What I saw was them in action. Life had never been sharper or sweeter than

that moment when I gazed past the teenage hottie riding my aching cock to

see another two watching on with dazed, highly-aroused expressions, and

noticing what they were up to.

Morven was unabashed â€“ leaning back, supported on one elbow, spread wide,

a hand flicking furiously over her clitoris. Her long, wide labia were

looser, folding open under the clit stimulation and her wet inner pink

peeked through. Her big firm tits quivered and shook violently with her

frenzied masturbation. She was fixed on the join of mine an Kerry's

bodies, eyes locked on my pumping cock, on my jostling ballsack. I felt an

incredible buzz.

Tina saw me looking. She too was watching our coupling intently, leaning

more forward than Morven, her little boobs still squeezed togehter, topped

by those long puckered nipples. But as our eyes met, that devilment I'd

only glimpsed earlier shone right through, boosted by the sexual tension.

She had both hands over her hairy pussy. She very deliberately opened her

thighs and parted her fingers some to let my gaze find it's target â€“ that

meatiest of pussies on this slim girl's body. And how her cunt was in

control â€“ a soaking reddened flush of glistening labia and matted hair.

And her fingers worked between those folds and into her gaping pink hole.

Tina made sure I was watching, pulled her lips apart to show me that deep

pink and to expose her thick nub of a clit which she rolled lustfully

between her slim digits.

Kerry broke our communion by screeching that she was cumming, falling off

me and attacking her own pussy as it contracted in orgasm.

It kind of caught me out - I think she wanted me to shoot over her, but I

was in a wonderful sexual trance watching these three horny chicks get

off. Not only that, but I was sure I'd seen another head somewhere up on

the dune above us. Were the voyeurs now being voyeured? The thought of

what someone might be seeing was stunning. But at Kerry's voice I

instinctively grabbed my cock anyway and jerked it as I rose up to my

knees.

Tina yelped and groaned as she saw me wank. She pushed a good few fingers

into her wide cunt and rubbed and pinched her clit with her free hand, all

the while bucking on the sand as her orgasm crashed in.

I was damn close, looming over Kerry's gorgeous naked body, her hands now

rubbing gently along the sides of her pussy lips as her own orgasm

subsided. But she still gazed at me hungrily and demanded I cum all over

her.

A voice by my side asked breathless, but amazingly politely, "Kerry, is it

okay if I do it?" It was Morven, scrambling up next to me, those awesome

tits squeezing soft, smooth hot flesh and erect nipples against my body

and arm, a delicate hand reaching for my cock whilst her other continued

to play with her own pussy.

"Hurry! Go on!" Kerry growled with a fierce, lustful glare.

I sucked in a long breath as Morven's hand replaced mine and the feeling

of her firm yet gentle jerking of my cock was tremendous.

Kerry attacked her clit again and asked me to blow over her now. I groaned

that I was near, and Morven speeded up her delicious hand movements.

I took the chance to thrust a hand into Morven's crotch too â€“ go to return

the favour, y'know? â€“ and joined her own fingers in exploring her wet

pussy. Lovely and smooth and wet I remember it feeling, and also the

sensation of her fingers working alongside mine â€“ she was damn close to

cumming and wasn't prepared to relinquish her cunt to my sole

manipulations. So the intense experience of feeling a girl's pussy

contract around both her and my fingers was incredible and mine to savour.

Morven almost howled as she convulsed and came but was still able to wank

me off beautifully. I shot string after string of cum all over Kerry; such

a pleasurable experience that I could have passed out happily.

There were gasps and laughter all round while we all recovered. The girls

covered up a bit too quick for my liking but I wasn't going to complain. I

checked for the additional voyeur on the dune but whoever it had been was

gone.

I hope you enjoyed this tale from a past summer. I left out much of the

dialogue in order to make it a compact, more readable length, but as I

remember it, the story's written as true to what happened as I could

manage. I'll read all comments with interest and appreciate any votes you

deem the story worthy of. If it's liked well enough I'll write up the

further incident which occurred that week before the netball girls went

home; definitely among the best experiences of my time. You can let me

know. Cheers.