The Swim Lesson

By the time Tina got home from work, it was already getting dark out. She had just finished an absolute day from hell and was looking forward to relaxing on the couch, by herself. She looked at her answering machine and saw that she had a message waiting.

“Oh, cool… maybe Mike called me back.” She said to herself. She and Mike had only been out on one date so far, but it had been a few days… She walked across her small studio apartment and hit the play button.

“Hey Tina, it’s Michelle… listen chicky, I need a huge favor from my little sister. Can you please please please go with Tyler to his swim class tonight? I have a really bad head cold and just can’t see myself taking him tonight. Call me back!”

“Oh great” Tina thought. “Of all nights…”

Tina loved her little nephew Tyler. He was just 2 and a half and was the funniest little kid. Michelle was always asking for favors when it came to watching him, and usually Tina jumped at the chance to spend time with her only nephew. But she was just sooooo tired tonight. She hemmed and hawed a while, then finally relented and called her sister back.

“Hey Michelle, it’s Tina. OK – I’m in.”

“Oh thank you!! Can you meet Jim at the high school pool?? Tyler’s toddler class starts at 7:30. He needs a parent or guardian in the pool with him, so bring a suit, ok?”

“Oh… I have to actually get in with him??” Tina asked, not realizing that little fact.

“Um, well, yeah. He’s only 2 and half… kids don’t go in with the instructors alone until they are at least 4.”

Tina sighed, then said. “Oh… ok.”

“Do you have a one-piece to wear?” Michelle asked.

“I think I have an old one somewhere… why a one piece?” Tina asked. She had about 20 bikini’s.

“Trust me… wear the one piece. Tyler can get a little, well, grabby, if you know what I mean. A bikini would be a little, uh, risky. You can change at the school in the girl’s locker room on the second floor. Jim will meet you at the school in the pool area with Tyler at about 7:30.”

“All right… but why can’t Jim take him in?” Tina asked. Jim was Michelle’s husband, and Tina’s brother in law.

“Oh, he threw his back out golfing, the retard. He can’t even lift Tyler up, let alone swim with him.”

“I see… oh well. OK” Tina said, frowning.

“Thanks little sis!!” Michelle said and hung up.

Tina walked over to her dresser and rifled through some drawers until she found her old one-piece. “Oh god…” she said looking at it. It was at least 7 or 8 years old, black, and had seen better days. It was fraying a bit around the edges, the elastic kind of showed though in some spots along the leg openings. It was strapless on top, with elastic holding it up. Tina noticed some fraying there too. It had a full bottom to it, nothing sexy at all. Tina was quite proud of her trim 24 year old body, and loved to show it off in bikinis when she could. But, she decided to heed the advice of her sister and go with the old suit instead.

She packed it, sandals and a towel in her gym bag and looked at the clock. It was already 7:15. “Jesus!” she said, and grabbed the bag and her keys and bolted out the door of her apartment, down the stairs and into the parking lot.

She drove quickly to the school, about a mile or so away. She pulled into a spot, then hurried inside.

She found the second floor locker room easily, and went in. There were a few moms in there, getting kids ready for class. Tina found an empty locker and stripped off her shoes, blouse, skirt, bra and thong, and quickly donned the black one-piece. Then she put her shoulder length brown hair up in a ponytail, fastened with a rubber band.

She had lost a little weight since college, and the suit, although not a bad fit, was a little loose. She looked around and found a mirror… she just wanted to see what she looked like in this old thing.

It fit her ok on top… her slightly larger than average, and somewhat cone-shaped breasts were totally concealed under the suit, no cleavage at all. “How boring” she thought. But she decided that she looked ok, and walked back to her locker. She looked at some of the other moms and decided that by far, she had the best body. “Lot’s of fatties in here!” she thought to herself with a grin.

She threw all of her clothes and her car keys into her gym bag and put them in an empty locker, number 103. She hadn’t brought a lock, but this seemed to be a pretty safe environment. Then she walked through the locker room and out through the showers and into the pool area. She saw Jim standing at the far end of the pool with Tyler. Tyler had on his little swim suit. Jim was carrying a small backpack.

“Hey Tina. He’s all set. I’ve got his clothes in this bag and I can take him to get changed when he’s done. I’ll just come back down and meet you here at the end of his class.”

“OK… thanks Jim. Sorry to hear about your back!”

“Yeah Thanks, it’s killing me! OK bye buddy!” he said to Tyler. Tyler waved to his dad. Jim waved back and staggered up into the bleachers next to the pool, favoring his back.

“You ready to swim little man??” Tina asked. .

“Yeah!” Tyler said gleefully. Tina scooped him up, and joined the rest of the class in the pool.

Being just 2 and a half, Tyler of course had no real skills in the water. The two instructors, both high school aged girls, lead the parents/guardians through a bunch of fun activities for the kids… singing in a circle, practicing the dog paddle and back float, using a kickboard. Tina had to hold on to him the whole time, and by the end of class, she was more than a little tired! Still, it had been a lot of fun, and she was glad she had done it. So when 8:00 rolled around, Jim came back down from the bleacher seats and started to head over to the edge of the pool. All the other mommies, daddies and little swimmers started to exit the pool.

“There’s your daddy!” Tina said, and started to wade through the water towards him. The water in this end of the pool was about 4 feet deep, just up to Tina’s bust line. As she neared the edge of the pool, she went to shift Tyler to the other side… he was perched on her right arm, holding onto her neck. Her right arm was falling asleep and she needed to move him to her left. Tyler, for some reason got nervous when she started to move him, and lost his balance a little, letting go of Tina’s neck. “Ahhhh!” he cried out, and grabbed at Tina to steady himself. He couldn’t reach her neck now, so he grabbed whatever he could. Unfortunately for Tina, the top of her bathing suit was all that was within his reach. Tyler grabbed a fistful of the slightly worn out material and elastic and pulled with all his might.

Pop! Pop! Rrrrriiiiippp!!

“Oh!” Tina exclaimed as the top of her suit was pulled away from her breasts. The elastic gave way first and snapped, followed by the seams up the sides… worn out and weakened from years of exposure to chlorine and salt water. Each seam tore right down her sides.

Tina quickly steadied Tyler, who was now QUITE upset, and he released his grip on her suit. She looked down and was absolutely horrified to see that the top of her suit now floated in front of her, and both of her breasts were bare. She was in fact completely naked from the waist up.

Part 2

She gasped and quickly tried to cover herself with her free right arm. She quickly made it to the edge of the pool, nervously glancing around – her topless state apparently undetected as yet by Jim or any other bystanders, and plopped Tyler on the pool deck. He ran to daddy, still shook up. Tina ducked down in the water a bit, facing the pool wall, to hide her sudden nudity. She held herself there with her hands on the pool deck, elbows tight to her sides to hide her bare breasts from anyone still in the pool. She was only visible in front from the neck up to Jim as he walked up to her. Her face went hot as she blushed deeply. She was acutely aware that her nipples were hardening as well in the somewhat cool water.

Jim was talking to Tyler…

“I caaaan’t pick you up buddy… Daddy hurt his back, remember?” Tyler ignored him and kept whining.

“Listen, thanks so much Tina… this was a real help.” Jim said, a tearful Tyler now in tow, still begging to be picked up. “Although I’m not sure what made him freak out like that?”

Tina laughed nervously. “Haha. Well, you know…. Kids!” Her erect nipples were brushing against the smooth tiled surface of the upper pool wall. Tina was also suddenly aware that the bottom half of her suit was quickly losing it’s grip on her. The only thing that really held it up in the first place was the elastic sewn into the top… and Tyler had destroyed that. The elastic around the leg openings was a just little loose on her, and now that the suit was weighted down a bit with water, it had started to slide. Tina quickly tried to jam her legs together in an attempt to hold it where it was.

“He’s usually so good around you… did something happen?” Jim asked. Oh God, why won’t he just leave, Tina thought.

“Um, nope… not really.” She replied, and stood a little closer to the wall in a further attempt to keep the bottom of her suit in place. People were getting out of the pool all around her, and luckily seemed too focused on their own kids too much to notice the cute brunette who was losing her swimsuit. She could feel it inching down by the second.

“Huh… that’s strange, he almost never does that.” Jim said, then gingerly crouched down next to Tyler and talked softly to him to calm him down. Tina was getting frantic. After a few seconds she glanced over her shoulder as she could now feel that the suit had slipped considerably in back, and that her rear end was now for all intents, bare. Luckily, almost no one was left in the pool. She breathed a short sigh of relief, but she was going crazy with nerves inside... god this is so embarrassing!

“Hey, we are having some people over this weekend, maybe you could bring that Mike guy you’ve been dating?” Jim suddenly piped in with. Tina’s suit slipped down to her knees…

“AAAHH! I mean, huh? Oh, yeah, sure… sounds great.” Tina said. Then she thought, “Oh God… is he gonna wait for me to get out??”

“Daddy!! I wanna go home!!” Tyler shouted all at once.

“Ok buddy!! Well, Thanks again Tina…” Jim said, and lead Tyler out towards the door.

“Bye!” Tina said, thankful for Tyler’s sudden need to get the fuck out of there.

She looked around again. All the parents and kids were now out of the pool, and most were headed to the locker rooms. Even the bulk of instructors had disappeared into their private locker room. Tina was the last person actually in the pool. Just a few stragglers were still drying kids off, and gathering things up. Tina tried to act as non-chalant as possible, as she reached down and pulled up her suit around her hips, then looked down at it. It was torn in half, front to back, all the way down to her waist. “Oh my God!! The little monster trashed it!!” she thought. She quickly held it up over her bare breasts, but still stood facing the wall.

Tina decided to wait a little longer until she was completely alone before getting out. She knew that she would not be able to keep her suit in place AND pull herself out of the pool at the same time. There were no stairs at this end, so she’d either need to swim across to the other side with her mangled suit, then cross all the way back over to the locker room, or prop her self up and get out here, with just a short 30 feet or so to the locker room.

After a little while the last of the parents disappeared into the locker rooms. She waited several more minutes and looked up at the clock on the wall. It read 8:19.

“OK… well, it’s now or never I guess.” The pool area seemed totally deserted now. Tina took a deep breath, gave a final glance around. She would need to use both hands and arms to prop herself up and climb out of the pool, so she could not hold her suit in place while she did it.

She slapped her hands on the tiled pool deck and pushed up. She could feel the suit slip, but she went as fast as she could. She pulled her right leg out of the water first, but the suit was taking on water fast, and had now slipped so low that her right foot was caught up in it.

“Oh no…” she said. She quickly tried to shake her foot free, her bare fanny now totally out of the water. Her naked breasts swung a bit below her. Her heart started racing as she realized just how exposed she was at this moment… anyone coming out would see… oh god – she couldn’t bear the thought!!

She finally did get it free, and placed it on the deck, then quickly pulled her left leg out of the water and went to stand up. In going so though, she had actually pulled her left leg right out of the suit. It slid off over her left foot and landed back in the water with a loud “Plop”. She now crouched stark naked at the edge of the pool.

“Oh my…” she said with a gasp and quickly clamped her hands over her bare breasts with an audible \*smack\*. She glanced around, her heart now RACING. There was no one around. She felt nervous as hell, now so completely exposed in the very public, school pool area like this!! The air felt colder on her now that she was dripping wet from the pool. She could not have felt more naked… or more embarrassed, even though no one had seen her lose her suit.

Her heart was pounding in her ears now, and her breathing became a bit quicker. She looked at her suit, now floating some 3 feet from her.

She quickly crawled as close to the pool edge as she could and reached into the water to retrieve her suit before it sank. She stretched her nude body as far as she could without tumbling back into the water. She grabbed the suit, and stood back up.

“Oh God… what a mess!” she said out loud, looking at the decimated, dripping wet mass of material. She quickly wrung out the water and, with trembling hands and several nervous glances in all directions, tried to get the suit right-side-out again. It took a few seconds. Then she quickly stood up, stepped into it and pulled it back up. The damage was worse than she had thought.

The top half was quite shredded. Tyler had managed to not only break the elastic, but also to rip the suit completely down both side seams, all the way to the waist.All that held the suit together was the last few inches of seam on each side, the elastic of the leg openings, and the small seem at the crotch. She could hold the front up to cover her breasts, but then the back was still hanging, so low that almost half of her fanny was exposed. She could hold that up, but then there wasn’t enough material up front to cover her boobs… with the elastic band and seams now severed and torn, the suit material had sort of snapped back and shrunk a bit…. Like a balloon that has been popped.

“Oh well, I guess that’s it for this suit.” And she started to make her way to the locker room, holding the suit in front of her to cover her breasts. She pushed open the door and walked in. It was pitch black dark.

“Hmmm… that’s strange.” She said out loud. She felt around on the walls for a light switch, found one, and flipped it on. The small locker room was totally empty of people.

“Wow… how long was I out there?” she wondered. She shrugged her bare shoulders and walked over to her locker, number 103. It was wide open…. And empty.

“Wha…?” Tina said, and started to open EVERY locker in that row, still holding the suit up. Nothing. They were all empty. “What the fuck???” she said. She spent the next few minutes going through all 150 lockers in the small room… but found nothing. Not one stitch of clothing, not a single towel. Zip.

“Oh my god I can’t believe some one stole my bag!! And my clothes!!” She said aloud. Panic started to set in a bit. “What am I supposed to do now??” It was embarrassing, to be sure, being suddenly stripped of her suit like that and then standing naked on the pool deck just moments ago - such a shocking rush of feelings had come over her. But that was then, when she was under the impression that she could dash in here and get dressed again. The reality of the current situation was really starting to hit her as she looked down at her shredded suit and realized that it may very well constitute the only clothing she would be wearing home.

And just how would she get home?? Her car keys were gone too.

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Part 3

Tina sat down on one of the benches in front of the lockers and tried to pull herself together. Her hands were still shaking a bit as she tried again to pull the suit up in front to see if there was enough material for her to get it fastened around herself… somehow.But there just wasn’t. The top half of the suit was now just two flaps of somewhat worn out, partially torn lycra-spandex, or whatever material they made suits out of back in 1997.

She tried to think of what to do next. She knew she couldn’t just wait in here until morning… ooooh god, just the thought of getting caught practically naked by a bunch of gawking high schoolers was just too awful to fathom. She stood up on somewhat shaky legs and headed back over to the pool entrance. “Maybe someone left a towel or something….” She clutched her suit to her breasts, and pushed the door open, peering out. Her heart quickly sank as she saw two male maintenance workers on the far side of the pool, hooking up hoses, apparently getting ready to clean the pool.

She let the door close and walked dejectedly back to the bench and plopped down on it.

“Oh god.. this really doesn’t leave me much choice…” she said, deciding that she would have to head out into the hallway to see what she could find. The very idea of walking out there dressed like this sent a shiver down her spine.

She took a deep breath and stood up. She again pulled up the front of her suit to cover up her chest, and walked slowly to the door that lead out to the hall. She pulled it open with her free hand and peered out. The hall was completely lit up, but also completely empty… no one in sight. Tina waited and listened. The one good thing about this was that these hallways resonated sound in all directions… so she would be able to hear anyone coming long before they got close. For the moment, all was quiet. Another deep breath and she stepped out into the hallway. She decided to head to her left, towards where the stairway was that she had come up after entering the building earlier. As she took a few steps however, she noticed that just the act of pulling and then holding her suit up over her boobs like she was had the effect of stretching and weakening the remaining seams and the two elastic bands sewn into the leg openings... which really were all that was holding it together. Each step she took produced a small pop sound as more of the elastic began to give way.

“Oh shit! Now what am I supposed I do… drop the front and go topless? Or just take this damn thing off and go naked?” she whispered to herself. She started to get mad. She let go of the front, her breasts bounced out in front of her. She sighed, covered them with her hands, and started to walk. It only took two steps and the still wet suit slipped from her hips and thighs and landed at her feet. “Oh!” she exclaimed slapped her hands over her bush, baring her breasts again.

Naked in a school hallway…. God, she used to have NIGHTMARES about this… now it was actually happening!

Her whole body started to feel a little tingly. She knew though, that if she wanted to keep what was left of the suit intact for when she actually DID encounter people, she simply could not hold it up over her boobs. She pulled the suit back up around her waist, and held it there.

“Oh God… I caaaaaan’t believe I am doing this… OOOOOHHH!” she said out loud. She looked around and listened. Still nothing. Convinced that she was safe from discovery at least for the moment, she continued her walk down the hall… completely topless. She held the suit up around her waist with both hands at first, bare boobs bouncing around in front of her.

“OK. I can do this…” she said, willing herself to keep walking. She felt hot and tingly all over, the pool water left on her now combining with just a hint of her own perspiration. It was HOT in these halls without any AC. How did these kids handle this heat all day?? Even though it was mid-September, a late summer heat wave was simmering the area.

She started to walk, slowly and carefully, listening for any hint of noise, which was hard to do over her own quick heavy nervous beyond belief breathing. She sensed something, then to confirm, looked down at her breasts. She was right… her nipples were now rock hard and stuck straight out from her fairly large, somewhat pointed, cone-shaped boobs.

“Oh my god… why are my nipples hard? …is this actually turning me on??” she said frowned a little bit. She had gone streaking in college, once – on a dare. And it had a similar effect on her. But that was 5 years ago. She shrugged the thought off with a nervous laugh. “Oh that is just crazy!” What she was sure of was that she had NEVER been more nervous in her LIFE!

She passed by the staircase she had come up earlier and headed towards what was the front of the school. She came to the end of the hallway and was about to turn the corner into another hallway. She stopped, listened, and for a moment thought she heard music. She peered around the corner to see what the next hallway held in store for her. It was a long hallway that seemed to span the second floor, and the entire front of the school. She hesitated for a minute because it looked like there would be few places to hide if someone came along. And she was \*sure\* she heard music or something… but couldn’t quite place where it was coming from.

She stepped cautiously around the corner, and started down the hall. “Oh come on… there has to be SOMETHING around here that I can wear!” she said, scanning for an open locker or a forgotten sweatshirt. As she walked down the long hallway, the music seemed to get louder. Then all at once it stopped and she heard…. Applause? Really loud applause! And cheering!!

She looked to her right. There were two large wooden doors there. She looked above the doors and there was a sign that read “Auditorium – Balcony East”.

“Oh… no…” was all she got out before the doors burst open.

Part 4

The first group of people saw her right away – after all, she now stood directly in front of the doors. The school production of “The King and I” had just ended it’s opening night performance, and the 800 audience members were now heading out of the auditorium.

“Oh my!” an older woman said. Another gasped. “Whoa!!” said a male teenage voice.

Tina’s eyes went wide… “Ooooooooooohhh NOOOOO!!!” she screamed. Instinctively, both of her hands went up to her bare boobs. Her suit, still sort of wet and heavy with water, dropped from her hips like a 20 ton weight, landing on the floor around her ankles. Just at that point, the doors of “Auditorium – Balcony West” opened up about 50 feet down the hall in front of her, and people started coming out.

“Oh shit!!” she said, now trapped, naked between two growing crowds of people.

“Woohoo!! Streaker!!” called a girls voice. “Nice asssssss!!” said a male voice. There were just too many people to see who was saying what.

Tina’s head started to spin. She was completely trapped between the two crowds, and EVERYONE was looking at her now!!

“Oh god… oh god…” she just stood there for a moment, hands on her breasts, her somewhat full bush and her bare rear on display for all to see. She glanced around a few times frantically looking for a way out.

People were pointing and laughing. Tina quickly tried to use her hands to cover her bush, then her butt, then her boobs, alternating back and forth…. It was a futile, useless effort. Her facial expression displaying the immense shock and embarrassment she now felt. She was numb… and terrified, all at once. She couldn’t catch her breath and she felt as if she would pass out. She knew she had to get out of there. Just between the West and East balcony doors, on the opposite side of the hallway, was an open door way. Stairs. She quickly crouched to pull her suit up, but it was under her foot. She tried to left her foot to free it, but partially lost her balance and wound up stepping out of the suit completely, boobs and fanny jiggling deliciously. Luckily, she held on to it. She bolted for the stairs, suit in her hand.

“Streaker whore!!” yelled another girl. The comments and taunts and screaming and laughing were getting louder and more intense. Tina dashed through the doors ahead of the crowd, and found herself in a stairwell… she quickly headed down. She could hear people following behind her, so she moved as fast as she could, using her hands to hold the railings to pull her naked self forward quickly, now covering nothing. At some point near the bottom, she lost her grip on her suit and it was pulled from her hand - it had become caught on the railing. She was moving so fast though, that she got down several steps before she could stop… and she now stood at the bottom of the stairwell. She could hear voices and quick footsteps coming down behind her. There were doors on both sides of the bottom of the stairs… one she assumed lead into the main floor hallway, and (more than likely) to more people coming out of the main level of the auditorium. The other lead outside.

“She went down here!” called a voice.

“I swear she was STARK naked!” said another. “Did you see those TITS!?”

“Woohooo!!!”

Oh god… they were chasing her!! She glanced up at her suit, dangling helplessly from the railing some 6 steps up. She knew she only had a second to choose what to do. Retrieving her suit would mean the crowd would close its distance on her.

“Ohhhhh!!!” she exclaimed, and winced as she forced herself to run to the outer door and open it to escape the building, completely naked, leaving her suit behind.

The outside air hit her naked and still somewhat damp body like a wave. Her bare feet felt asphalt under them, and it took a few seconds for her eyes to adjust to the change in light. The sun was down, but it was only dusk, and not really dark yet. She was now in front of the school, at one of the entrances. This particular entrance was not, but the others were all well lit with big flood lights. She was acutely aware, that in just a few seconds, people would be coming out of all of these doors, and she would have no place to hide!

“Oh fuck!!” she said, shaking like a leaf. “WHY did I leave my suit!!” she scolded herself. She looked around frantically for the shortest distance to a hiding place. Since she was in the front of the school, the road was just a few hundred feet away, with cars driving past. Most of the cars had their headlights on, but Tina knew she was still in plain view. “Oh… god…” she said, and clamped her hands over her breasts to hold them as she ran… as fast as she could… in a random direction.

She had blindly chosen to go to her right. It was actually in a direction away from where the crowds would be emptying from the building, but it was headed towards a small plaza with a 7-11. She saw some bushes just about 100 yards from where she now was, that bordered the edge of the schools property and the 7-11 parking lot. She decided that would be her first hiding place of the night.

“Oh… my… god…” Tina chanted over and over to herself as she ran, mentally willing that the drivers and passengers in the cars passing by on the road NOT look in her direction. Luckily, she was still in very good shape, and had always been a quick runner. She made it to the bushes before any of the play goers now streaming from the building, or anyone else, spotted her. She crouched down behind a bush and watched the crowd like a hawk for any followers for the next minute. None came in her direction, for now at least. She took the few moments of ‘safety’ to assess her current situation.

Part 5

Most of the school grounds were fenced in with 10 foot high chain link fencing. The only exceptions were the front, which ran along the road, and this small section next to the 7-11, which had this row of bushes. Her car, back on the other side of the school in the lot, was useless, as it was locked, and her keys were gone. She knew that she would be walking home… naked.

She wiped a tear from her cheek. “Oh this caaaaaan’t be happening??” she squeaked with a small sob. “All those people saw me… naked!!” It had been quite the ordeal – even though from start to finish it was only 30 seconds or so. When those auditorium doors had opened…. GAWD! Tina had NEVER experienced anything close to the rush of embarrassment that had followed. She could have passed out on the spot!

The only thing in her favor was the fact that she only lived about a mile away. She calmed herself down… it was silly to cry, she decided. She had to focus on getting home. But she realized that even once there, she was locked out of her apartment building! “Oh no…” she started to panic again, but quickly decided to worry about that later.

Short of running down to the street, the only way off the school grounds was right where she now crouched… the 7-11 parking lot. Sharing the parking lot with the convenience store, and making up the rest of the tiny strip mall, was a small post office, now closed, and a Radio Shack. 5 cars were in the lot.

Tina breathed in deeply, and prepared to streak the parking lot. She found her destination, another large bush, on the far side of the lot… some 50 yards away.

She stood up and started to run. Her bare feet quickly hit pavement as she started her naked sprint through the lot. As mortified as she was, she could not resist the urge to glance at the 7-11 as she past. It was a blur, but to her best guess, no one inside was looking.She ran right through the center of the lot, equidistant from the road and the store fronts, but in PLAIN well lit view of anyone looking in her direction. Several large street lights lit up the small She prayed that for the next 10 seconds, no one was.

She had been so focused on crossing the lot that she had failed to do two things… the first was to cover up with her hands – they were busy pumping at her sides, maximizing her speed. The second thing she forgot was to check the cars in the lot first, to see if anyone was inside any of them.

So when the passenger door to the brown Toyota in front of the Radio Shack just ahead to her right opened, and the slightly overweight woman with the ill-fitting blue denim dress stepped out, stood and turned, Tina was genuinely shocked.

“Well!” The woman said in a mocking tone as Tina streaked past. “Nice night for a jog!” and then she broke into a fit of laughter.

“Oh no!” Tina thought, dropping a hand over her bare tush to cover up a bit as the woman was now behind her. Thankfully, whomever was in the front seat didn’t get out.

The issue now, though, was that Tina would need to keep going, and find a spot to hide farther away than the bush she had previously selected as her next destination, which was only 20 feet or so from the fat ladies’ car.

“Full moon out tonight!!” The fat lady cackled as Tina came to the edge of the lot. Tina groaned.. God this was so embarrassing! She ducked behind the large bush, pausing for a second to decide where to run next. She dared herself to peer around the bush… the fat lady was just standing there, watching.

“Oh god…” she had to get out of there. She looked to her left. The small plaza was next to an apartment building that was part of a larger apartment complex. Aside from heading back towards the school, this was really the only option Tina had. It would mean exposing herself to the fat lady again, but….

Tina closed her eyes, gathered her courage, and stood up, hands on her boobs. She ran from the cover of the bush to her right, heading sort of between the plaza and the edge of the grounds of the apartment complex… up ahead, Tina noticed a parking lot in front of one of the buildings, and next to that was a fenced in area, most likely a pool. It was surrounded on two sides with some fairly thick, tall shrubs. That was her next destination.

The woman said something as Tina bolted from the bush, but Tina was quickly behind the plaza and out of the woman’s view. She streaked across the grassy lawn towards the pool area, which, thankfully, seemed to be deserted. It took about 20 seconds to cover the ground, but by the time Tina reached the shrubs and ducked down behind one, she was completely breathless.

“Oh.. this… is… a nightmare…” she said between deep gasps for breath, her heart racing. The only good thing was that she was now traveling in the approximate direction she needed to go to get home. Cutting across this apartment complex was going to save some time.

Tina glanced through the slats in the white, wooden fence into the pool area, and there, on a chaise lounge chair, like an oasis, was a large, white towel.

“Oh thank GOD!” she said out loud. Her heart soared a bit at the proximity of the towel… it would make the trip home much easier! All she had to do was get into the pool area to retrieve it.

Part 6

Tina glanced at the fence next to her… it was about 5 feet high, and constructed of 4 inch wide, vertical wood slats. Tina stood only 5 feet 5 inches, so she could see over it, but without anything to get a toe-hold on, she knew she couldn’t climb it. She stood on her toes, scanning the inside perimeter of the pool area for an entrance. She saw what looked to be a door inside the gate, right next to the small building that also made up a portion of the pool area’s perimeter – Tina assumed it to be changing rooms and perhaps a lifeguard office. The hedgerow Tina now hid behind ran the length of two sides of the pool area, and offered about 12-16 inches of clearance from the fence, almost like a little hallway that would serve to keep Tina mostly concealed. However, to get to the opening, she would have to leave the cover of the bushes and make her way down one side completely exposed. Still, the very prospect of getting that towel made it all worthwhile.

She quickly scampered to her right, then around the corner and down that side to where the hedges ended. It was now a good 50-60 feet along the fence, out in the open to the small building where the door in the fence was. Tina took a breath, and again ran from the cover of the bushes, towards the door. Her eyes darted in all directions as she ran, scanning for any onlookers.

She got there quickly, and was relieved to find that the door opened easily. She pulled it opened, and dashed in.

But as she was about to make her way around to the opposite side of the pool to where the towel lay, she heard a voice to her left…

“No Way!! Are you serious!?!?!” A girl was walking out of the small building, holding a cell phone to her ear. She was just 10 feet away, but hadn’t seen Tina yet. Tina had a split second to decide what to do. There was no where to hide from the girl… except…

Instinct took over, and Tina jumped into the water. For the second time that night, she was naked in a public pool.

“What the….” The girl was startled. It was dusky out, and the lights around the pool were off, but she definitely saw someone jump in. She walked to the edge and spotted Tina, half crouching now in 3 and a half foot deep water.

“Hold on Ash…” she said to the person on the other end of the phone. Now to Tina, “Uh, yeah, the pool is like, closed? You’re gonna have to get out….” Then back to the phone conversation. “So, she was like, naked?? In the hallway?? Get the fuck out!!”

Oh god… Tina thought… they were talking about her!!! Tina’s face went hot again as she blushed with humiliation.

“Seriously ma’am… we have to close up now, you’re gonna have to get out.” Tina could see the girl somewhat clearly now. She looked to be 16 or 17 and was wearing a one piece suit, with shorts over it, and sandals… obviously one of the lifeguards. “No Ash, not you… some chick just hopped in the pool.” She said to her phone.

Tina was mortified. She shot a glance over at the towel, across the pool. The girl frowned a little as she noticed what Tina was looking at. Tina started to wade across the pool towards it, away from the girl.

“Hey!” the girl called after her. Tina picked up the pace, now using her hands to pull herself through the water. She didn’t see the girl start to run across the concrete pool deck towards the towel herself. Needless to say, it wasn’t much of a race. As Tina reached the edge of the pool, she looked up to see the girl standing there, holding the towel, cell phone to her ear.

“Well well well… if it isn’t our local little streaker!!” she said. “Ash! She’s here! The streaker is in my pool!!” Tina’s heart sank, and her belly flipped with nerves, embarrassment, and the humiliation at being caught yet again. But it was the next three words that the girl uttered to her friend on the phone that sent Tina into total panic.

“Bring your camera!!”

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Part 7

Tina didn’t know what to do… she certainly could not stay here, but she also knew that if she got out of the pool now, she’d be seen naked yet again by a stranger. The water, in the partial darkness, kept her somewhat covered… albeit not enough though to keep her from clutching her hands to her bare breasts and clamping her legs together.

“Please… you have to help me….” Tina pleaded. “Just let me take the towel and go, ok??”

The girl’s eyes widened a bit, and a smirk crossed her face as she closed up her phone. “It is you, isn’t it??? Ashley wasn’t yanking me… you streaked the school play just now!!” she started to laugh.

“Please, listen, I was not streaking…” Tina started to say.

“Yuh right…” the girl cut her off. “Ash said that she saw you with your boobs out in the hallway when she walked out, and THEN you pulled your pants down and went bare assed too… MAN have you got balls!!”

“That’s not what happened, my swimsuit slipped off me by accident!” Tina tried to defend herself.

“Uh huh… first off your boobs, then just off, right? Accidentally? I mean, who walks around inside a high school in a swimsuit anyways? Who DOES that?? Oh man I wish this was a camera phone!!”

Tina realized just how far fetched the story sounded, and she quickly realized that nothing she said would change this girl’s mind. Her whole body felt flush with embarrassment now. She also realized that if this Ashley was actually at the school and did see Tina, she was literally moments away from arriving here… apparently with her camera.

“Please, I’ll give you anything for that towel… please!!” Tina pleaded.

“Are you serious? What, did Miss Streaker suddenly lose her nerve? Seems like you gave everyone else quite the show, how about you streak for me first? Then I’ll think about giving you this towel!”

“Oh god… “ Tina said.

“Come on, climb up out of there and show me what I missed by NOT going to see the lame ‘King and I’ tonight!” the girl taunted.

“th-then you’ll give me the towel?” Tina asked meekly.

“We’ll see about that…” the girl said. Tina knew she had little choice. She pulled her self up the ladder on the side of the pool as demurely as she could manage, then stood in front of the girl, one arm across her breasts, the other between her legs.

“Wow are you naked…” the girl said, and swallowed hard, seeming a little caught off guard.

“C-c-can I have the towel n-now?” Tina pleaded. The girl was about to hand the towel over when…

“Oh… my… God!!” behind Tina, two girls walked into the pool area, and the lights came on, illuminating the whole area.

“Aaaah!!” Tina screamed a little, and ducked behind a chair.

“Holy shit Brandy!! You weren’t kidding! She IS here!” the two walked right up to the third, never taking their eyes off of Tina. Brandy, the girl who worked at the pool, was the smallest of the three, and the only brunette. The other two were blonds, both with long hair, each wearing a fairly short skirt, tube style tops that bared their flat teen stomachs, and strapped sandals. Brandy was cute, but these two were knockouts – being naked was bad enough, but Tina absently realized that she was intimidated by these two – and would have been even if she wasn’t naked!

They both stood about 5 feet 10 inches tall, each amply endowed with a large chest, and a very curvy lower half. If Tina wasn’t so wrought with fear right now, she would have guessed that these were two of the hottest girls in school.

“Is that her towel?” Asked one, and she snatched it from Brandy.

“No, it’s one from here, but…” Brandy started to say, but the other one cut her off.

“Wow streaker chick… I never thought I’d actually see you again!” Tina peered out from the chair and looked both girls in the face, not really recognizing either from before – it had all been a blur.

“Do you need help or anything? Perhaps a ride somewhere?” one of the two asked in a somewhat kind tone.

“W-well… y-yes…” Tina said meekly.

“I’m Ashley Masters… this is my cousin Amy Bigler, and, well, you seem to already have met our friend Brandy.” Ashley stuck out her hand, offering it to Tina. Tina hesitated. “It’s ok… I won’t bite.” She said with a smile. Tina stood up slowly on shaky legs, and took the girl’s hand, momentarily baring her boobs again. The girl shook it, and Tina was aware of all three girls now looking at her breasts, now jiggling a bit as Ashley shook her hand. “And you are??” Ashley inquired.

“Um… Tina…” she replied, again, very meekly – this time averting her eyes. She was just so humiliated, naked like this in public.

“Well Tina, it’s very nice to meet you… .” Ashley said. Tina tried to pull her hand back to cover up, but Ashley had a strong grip and was not letting go. Tina felt so very weak and helpless.

“I do have to say though… those are two of the cutest boobs I have ever seen! It’s actually the first thing I thought when I saw you in the hallway earlier… it was kind of like, Wow – cute boobs! Then… WOW She’s NAKED!” Ashley said and laughed, causing Brandy and Amy to laugh too.

“Um… thanks… I guess.” Tina said, barley audible.

“Oh no problem! I mean, it’s easy to see why you like to show them off, streaking and all! I mean, I have a big rack myself…” she said, and with the hand not clamped on Tina’s hand, she reached up and planted it between her own large breasts, somewhat straining her tight tube style top. By the way her breasts moved under the top, it was obviously the only thing she was wearing from the waist up. “But yours are so cute and pointed!” she said.

“Th-thanks…” Tina said again. Ashley smiled, and finally let go of Tina’s hand. Tina clamped it over her breasts again, then glanced over her shoulder to see if anyone else was around.

“So, do you streak around here often?” Ashley asked. Tina’s knees felt very weak…

“Um, not really no…” she decided not to even attempt to explain why she was actually naked in the school, and NOW for that matter.

“Where do you streak, you know, mostly… the mall?” Ashley continued. The other two watched intently.

“Oh God… no.” Tina said. “Listen, could I maybe borrow that towel?” she asked, swallowing hard, her throat and mouth were so dry…

“And cover up that hot little bod?” Ashley said. “Actually, I was thinking maybe YOU could help us first…”

“Um… how?” Tina said, her eyes now darting nervously between all three girls. She felt surrounded and utterly helpless. Amy smirked, but Brandy had a clueless expression, like she had no idea what Ashley was talking about.

“Well, Amy and I were kinda bored tonight, and we were trying to think of something to do. So we went to that stupid play – you know, the one you went streaking naked outside of? Anyway, it sucked, and we were about to give up all hope on having fun tonight, when we saw you. And it hit us… Let’s Go Streaking!” Ashley said. Amy smiled and winked at Tina, Brandy rolled her eyes.

“Um… ok. But, how exactly does that involve me?” Tina asked, sitting down on the chaise lounge behind her, crossing her legs and now clamping both hands over her boobs.

“It’s simple silly!! We want you to come streaking with us!!” Amy piped in. Ashley smiled and nodded, Brandy shook her head in disbelief. Tina thought she would die right there….

Part 8

She had to let the statement sink in for a second or two before she reacted.

“Ummm… what?” Tina said, clutching her breasts a little more firmly now, her legs could not have been crossed any tighter.

“You are gonna come streaking with us… that is, if you want that towel.” Amy said.

“Yeah, or a ride home… I mean, it’s the least you could do, and seriously, it should NOT be a big deal for an accomplished streaker such as yourself.” Ashley added, with just the slightest hint of a sarcastic tone.

Tina’s heart rate increased, and she found it hard to even speak. “Listen, I’m not what you think I am, I mean…”

“Oh yes you are!! We both saw you drop your swimsuit in front of all those people! So naughty Tina!” Ashley said.

“Plus, where we want to go is waaaaay less crowded, trust me.” Amy said.

“What the f--- are you two talking about??” Brandy piped in.

Ashley sighed – obviously annoyed. “We want to play a prank on Hoya… she is working tonight.”

Amy explained it to Tina. “Hoya is our friend Michelle Hoyt… she’s in college, and she works part time as a manager at this really boring jewelry store, Charisma.” Tina knew where Charisma was, literally just a minute from her apartment building. “She is always bitching about how bored she is there, so we thought we’d brighten up her night!”

Tina took a breath. “I still don’t see why you need me??” she said. “couldn’t you just drop me off on your way there? I live really close by Charisma.” She sounded almost too hopeful.

Ashley just smirked. “Well of course we could…” She said, Tina was about to smile. “But we won’t. So… unless you want Amy to start taking pictures of you now, still naked, and document your loooooong walk home from here with several high resolution digital photos, you will come with us to Charisma, walk in wearing your birthday suit, and tell our friend Hoya you want to buy some earrings.”

Amy produced a small digital camera that she had been holding in her hand… Tina hadn’t noticed it until now.

“Complete this little mission for us, and we’ll deliver you safely to your door.” Ashley added.

Tina felt like she would throw up… but of course, she didn’t. She took another deep breath, and seeing no other immediate options, agreed though clenched teeth. “Fine.”

Ashley smiled. “Good. Now, take this towel…” she said, tossing it to Tina, “and cover up … it would be a shame to get arrested before we get there!” Tina grabbed the towel and quickly stood up, wrapping it around her self. It was a fairly small towel, but to Tina, it felt as large as a sleeping bag… it was so comforting just to be covered again!

“You coming Brandy??” Ashley asked.

“Uh, no. You all have fun… Some of us have to keep working.” She said, and turned to walk back into the pool office in a huff, presumably to finish closing up for the night.

“Suit yourself! OK, let’s go…” Ashley said, and turned to walk out into the parking lot. Amy and a very reluctant Tina followed.

On the way out to the car, Tina came up with a plan to sit in the back seat then make a run for it once they stopped somewhere. So when Ashley got in on the drivers side, Tina opened the back passenger side door of the BMW sedan and got in. To her dismay, however, Amy got in the back too.

“Hi! Just gonna keep you company back here!” she said, and patted Tina’s bare thigh. Then she took hold of the bottom of the towel. She looked at Tina and winked. “Just in case…” she said. Tina deflated a little bit and tried to come up with an alternate plan.

It was a quick ride there, less than 5 minutes. The girls kidded each other back and forth about some people they had seen at the play, making out in the back row. Tina ignored them and tried as hard as she could to focus on a way out… she could not imagine streaking in a public place again, this time somewhat pre-meditated!!

But in the short time that she had to formulate her escape, she came up with only one option. It occurred to her that she could just run from the car once they pulled into the parking lot at Charisma. Amy had a firm grip on the towel, so Tina thought that even losing the towel and running home naked would be an improvement over her situation earlier, due to the close proximity or Charisma to her apartment. That was until she remembered that to do so would put her on some very busy, public roads. Originally, when she thought she’d have to walk home naked from the school, she had planned on ducking through some residential neighborhoods. Charisma, however, was on the opposite side of town, and in a commercial area, an area that her apartment building sat on the border of – so it would be a shorter trip, yes… but her chances of being seen by potentially many people were near 100%. After a quick bout of trepidation, Tina relented, and decided to go ahead with the girl’s plan… this way at least earning herself a ride home.

Ashley pulled into an empty spot in the lot and turned off the motor. Tina looked at the small shop. The good thing was that there were no large windows… the building was a very secure environment, given the type of business, and had a mostly brick façade. There were only a couple of cars in the lot, so Tina thought that she may only have to do this in front of a handful of people. Her tummy flipped at the very thought of being seen naked by even ONE more stranger tonight….

“OK Miss Tina Streaker! Here is the dealy… Like we said, this is a prank, so Hoya has no clue you are coming in. Now, we’ll all get out, then Amy is gonna snap a pic or two of the three of us together, so that we have proof for Hoya that it was us who played this prank on her.”

“But… but, I thought you said you were coming in with me??” Tina asked.

“Slight change of plan… you are streaking solo.” Ashley said.

“It’s dead in there Tina, and trust us, Hoya will get a huge kick out of this!” Amy offered. Tina closed her eyes and shook her head. She fought off an urge to let out a sob, and took another deep, wavering breath. When would this night end??

“OK bitches… let’s do this!” Ashley said, and got out.

Amy opened her door and got out, momentarily letting go of the towel. Tina saw her chance to escape, and quickly got out of the car on her side. She moved so quickly that the towel came loose. As she stood up in the parking lot and took a quick step, it dropped off of her and landed at her feet.

“Ahhh!” she cried and quickly crouched down to pick it up, glancing at the road to see if any passing cars took notice. By the time she got the towel back around herself, Amy and Ashley stood flanking her on both sides.

“Not so fast!! Wait until we give you the go ahead!” Ashley said. “Wow… I guess you REALLY like streaking! She can’t even keep her towel on, Amy!”

Amy smiled, then set her camera on top of the car. “OK, once I push the button, we have about 10 seconds until the picture gets snapped.” She said, referring to the automatic timer setting on her 5.0 mega pixel SONY camera. She pointed the camera at Ashley and Tina, and craned her neck around to look at the display to line up the shot. Then she pushed the button and ran the few steps to Tina’s left side, boobs bouncing wildly in her small tube top. Ashley stood on Tina’s right side. Tina felt soooooo small and helpless between these two buxom amazons.

“…ok… 3… 2…” Amy approximated the count down.

Then Ashley said “One!” and in a flash, Tina’s towel was yanked off. In another, more literal flash, the picture was taken…. Then another.

Tina gasped and covered up as the camera kept flashing, taking more pictures. The girls were laughing.

“OK nakey nakey girl… do your thing! Remember, streak in, tell Hoya that you want to buy some earrings, then come back out and meet us here!” Ashley said.

Tina started to protest, but Ashley slapped Tina’s bare rear smartly. “Oooooo!!” Tina shrilled, jumping forward a bit, clasping a hand over her stinging left buttock.

“Go!” Amy said, and slapped Tina’s right buttock.

Tina’s head was swimming, but she just wanted to get through this as fast as possible.

She ran towards the front door of the store, taking notice of a car honking it’s horn in the road behind her… great, another set of eyes on her toned, bare rear.

She pulled the door opened and burst through.

The store was very well lit, and it took a second for her eyes to adjust. The place was quite tiny, and thankfully, not very busy. Only a young couple, roughly Tina’s age, sat at the counter looking at wedding rings. A very attractive girl with short dark hair, presumably Hoya, waited on them. All three looked up when the door opened.

The girl working there, Hoya, went wide eyed and her mouth dropped open. The guy smiled and said “Oh wow!” his bride-to-be, however, was not amused.

“Oh you have GOT to be joking!” she said.

Tina winced, but went into auto pilot and strode towards the group, her heart pounding away like thunder in her ears. She almost lacked the strength to speak.

“I… I ….need… to… to buy… um… some…… uh…” Tina was breathless, again, and feeling quite lightheaded, again.

Hoya started to laugh, the guy just gawked, but the customer girl was now standing. “What is your problem? You whore!”

“I need some earrings.” Tina blurted out.

“You need some f---ing clothes!” the girl said.

Hoya tried to stop laughing… “I’m sorry… hahahaha… did you say… oh my god! You need, earrings??” more laughing. The guy was laughing a bit too. His fiancé punched him in the shoulder.

“Don’t look at her Dan!” she said. Then to Tina, “We are picking out wedding rings, ok?? Strip club is down the block, slut…” and she shoved Tina a little. Tina lost her balance a bit, stumbled back into the counter, then forward… crashing right into the guys chest, between his open legs. He was still seated. She fell onto him, her ample, pointed breasts surrounding his face.

“Oh!!” Tina exclaimed.

He had put his hands up to protect himself, but soon found them on Tina’s naked rear end. He took the opportunity to squeeze the nicest ass he had ever felt or seen.

“Get off of him!!” the girl, now furious shouted. She grabbed Tina’s hair in the back and pulled her head back.

“AAAAHHHH!” Tina called out in pain. She put her hands on the guys shoulders and pushed up, her bare breasts now shaking in front of his face. Tina was genuinely trying to get off of him. It was his grip on her fanny that kept her in place. Of course, the fiancé hadn’t noticed that.

She pulled Tina’s hair again, and this time Tina fought back. With one hand, she grabbed the girl’s wrist to try and break her grip, with the other hand, she swiped at the girl’s chest to try and fend her off. Tina found herself with a handful of the girl’s light summer dress. Unfortunately for the soon to be new bride, since it was a warm day, she had decided to go out without a bra on. When Tina’s hand pulled on the dress to try and get some leverage, and it just gave way….

RRRRRIIIIPPPPP!!!

“EEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!” the girl was screaming before Tina even realized what had happened. But the girl had let go of her hair, so Tina released her grip on the dress and scrambled off the guy’s lap. The girl now stood in only a pair of heeled shoes and bikini cut pink knickers, screaming… the tattered dress now at her feet. Her average sized bare breasts had serious tan lines.

Tina gasped, then turned and ran out the door, across the lot, and into the still open door of the car.

“Go!! Just GO!!!” she screamed at Ashley. Ashley floored it out of the lot.

Part 9

“What happened in there??” “Did you ask her for the earrings??” “What did she say??” Tina ignored all the questions as she wrapped up in the towel, Amy now in the front seat with Ashley.

“Just… take... me… home…” she said, adding her street address. Ashley and Amy exchanged knowing glances, and complied. Within 2 minutes, they were in front of Tina’s building.

Tina didn’t say a word as she opened the door and got out onto the sidewalk. She was about to turn to run up the stairs into her lobby when Amy said. “Tina, wait!”

To this day, Tina is not sure why she stopped and turned back towards the 500 series Black BMW that contained her tormentors. But she did.

“You get the ride home…” Amy said. “Not the towel.” And before Tina could react, three things happened. First, like a lightning bolt, Amy’s hand came out the open window, and snatched the towel right off of Tina’s naked body. Then, with her other hand, She snapped yet ANOTHER naked picture of Tina. And finally third, Ashley hit the gas and the car sped off into the night – the girl’s laughter easily audible over the roar of the engine.

Tina was left at the roadside, naked, once again covering up. Then she heard a noise behind her and spun towards her building to see the door opening.

It was both the break she needed, and her worst nightmare (well, up until that point) all at once. The cute guy who had just that week moved into her building was walking out… dressed nice, probably heading out for a date. A nightmare because, well, she had a crush on him, and figured that getting caught naked in public outside her building was not really a GREAT way to make a good first impression. But a break because that door was locked and needed to be opened from the inside since Tina had lost her keys.

Tina shrieked and ran up the stairs, head down, not even coming close to looking at him, and bolted right past him into the building. He speechlessly held the door for her, then watched her exceptionally fine, naked butt as she ran up the inside stairs. He smiled all the way to his car. “This is a f----ing GREAT building!” he said as he started up his car.

Tina ran all the way up the stairs, taking two at a time, until she reached her own front door.

“Oh thank god!!” she said, pulling her spare key from under her Welcome mat in the hallway. She put the key into the lock, and opened the door. “It’s over…”

She stepped into her dark apartment, finally, finally safe, and went to reach for the light switch… but before she could find it…

“SURPRISE!!!!!!”

The whole room was awash with lights and flashbulbs…. And full of her friends and family.

Tina literally jumped in utter, total shock, startled out of her mind. Then she noticed the looks on everyone’s faces, heard the gasps, and snapped out of her surprise induced state of shock, and remembered that she was completely naked.

“Oh noooooo!!” she screamed. She slapped her hands on her bare boobs, then ran towards her bedroom, offering everyone in the room an unobstructed view of the benefits that 3 years of aerobics and working out can do to a girl’s rear-end.

She slammed the door and dove under her bed covers.

There were a few seconds of near silence… then a giggle, then a chortle… then the loudest burst of uncontrolled laughter she had ever heard.

Tina tried as hard as she could… but she just couldn’t make herself die right there to spare herself the unthinkable wave of embarrassment that she was now living through.

Part 10 a

It was weeks before Tina went back to work… half of her co-workers were in her living room that night and had seen her naked. She had stayed under those covers until the next morning, riding a rollercoaster of emotions ranging from anger to despair. God how would she ever face ANYONE ever again????

Her sister Michelle had come into her room that night, several minutes after Tina’s grand entrance, to find her curled in a ball, under her covers. The party was all Michelle’s idea. Tina was turning 25 later that month, and Michelle had decided that was a great age for a surprise party. She had ALWAYS wanted to throw one for someone. She had invited most of Tina’s friends from work and some from college, about 40 people in all.

Taking Tyler to his swim lesson was the perfect set up… Tina would suspect nothing, and it would give Michelle and Jim plenty of time to get to Tina’s place, use the key they knew she kept under her welcome mat to get in, and prepare the place for her 25th birthday bash. Plus, she was throwing the party a full two weeks before Tina’s actual birthday. It was perfect! The email invite that Michelle had sent out read like this…

“My little sister is turning 25!! Please join us as we invade her apartment to help her celebrate with a surprise party! Did I mention that it’s a SURPRISE party?? OK… so don’t say a thing to her! We’ll see you there!! Oh yeah… one more thing… Bring your Cameras! How funny will it be to see her reaction to 40 people in her living room?!? ”

Everyone had been told to show up by 8:00 latest. Because of the invite, several people had cameras because it would be just so funny to see the surprised look on her face!! Ah, Michelle has thought of everything.

Of course, all those cameras had captured just sooooo much more than a shocked expression. And it was all thanks to the random cleaning woman who had raided not just Tina’s locker that night at the high school, but all of the unlocked lockers. Only Tina’s locker, however, had anything worth taking… her bag. It was a Kate Spade casual bag that Tina had paid $200 for. The woman who took it had dumped its contents just around the corner from the locker room… as luck would have it, in the opposite way that Tina had decided to venture out into the hallway that night - a fateful decision that at the time seemed irrelevant, but would have certainly changed everything. Her clothes and keys were recovered by a school staff member and returned to her the very next day (her keys had a small ID tag on them).

Michelle had been comforting that night, asking what had happened? Was she OK? Why was she naked? Tina offered up her story through tears and sobbing, but it was several days before Michelle had got the full picture of why her younger sister came home naked that night.

By her third day back at work, Tina was starting to feel at least SOMEWHAT back to normal. It had been almost a month now since she had showed up naked to her own surprise party and the embarrassment had ebbed somewhat. She still felt very silly and uncomfortable in front of the guys, but a few of the girls seemed fairly understanding, if not kind. Once co-workers have seen you naked, unless you are a stripper, you tend to lose some of your confidence.

Tina, with Michelle’s help, had made up a story to tell everyone, explaining her nudity… since the real one was just waaaay too unbelievable. They told everyone that two thug-like girls had mugged Tina right outside her apartment, and that they taken her clothes to keep her from immediately calling for help. Everyone seemed to buy it and eventually let it slide.

Everyone, that is, but Tina’s co-worker Stan.

Stan was one of those fringe people in the office. Somewhat of a loaner, and kind of the default, obligatory office ‘weird guy’, Stan was NOT on the invite list to Tina’s party, and therefore did not witness the awesome event of his goddess walking into the room in all her naked glory. Stan had long admired Tina from afar. Although probably never uttering more than 20 words to her, he had spent a lot of time in the office walking past Tina’s cube, stealing glances at her when she wasn’t looking. He had even gone so far as to take candid pictures of Tina around the office with his camera phone. He had posted them online to the “Candid Office Girls” (Also called the COG) website, calling his posts “Sexy Tina B.” The COG site was tailor made for a guy like Stan to pay online homage to an unattainable coworker. Stan spent a lot of nights home alone on his computer.

Some would call it an unhealthy obsession, what he was doing with Tina. After all, it was illegal, or so he assumed, to take pictures of someone without their knowledge and post them on the internet. But Stan didn’t care. He was becoming a god on the COG website as EVERYONE posted very positive feedback, wanting MORE MORE MORE pics of the Sexy Tina B. And Stan had complied with their requests. To date he had posted some 90 images of Tina, in all of her cute little outfits. There was one series of her in particular that he had posted, on a chilly day last fall when Tina was apparently bra-less. Needless to say, the shots of poor Tina in her thin white cashmere sweater, sporting two VERY erect nipples, were a tremendous hit with the online voyeur community – 5,300 hits on those pictures alone!!

So when Stan had heard through the office grapevine about Tina’s naked blunder at her own party… he became obsessed. He KNEW people that were there had taken pictures… oh god… maybe even a video?? It was almost too much for Stan to deal with. In the weeks Tina was out of work after that night, Stan spent most of his time hacking into his co-workers email accounts to see if any of them had decided to share pictures of Tina’s grand unveiling with their friends. It took him a while to actually do it, but he had been able to get into a few accounts, mostly the accounts of those idiots that kept their passwords on post-it notes in their cubes. Nothing.

It wasn’t until the day Tina returned to work that Stan made some serious progress. He was in Mike’s cube before a meeting, “What is it Stan??” Mike asked, annoyed that Stan was standing over his shoulder. “Quit lurking like that!”

“Oh, sorry…” Stan said, about to back away. Then he noticed Mike had his email screen up on his computer and was about to type in his password. Now normally, it would be tough to make out exactly what keys were being typed…. Unless it was the same key pressed over and over.

555555

Stan made up an excuse and left Mike, then dashed back to his own cube. Stan had heard that Mike and Tina had dated once or twice. This of course made Stan insanely jealous of Mike. But he also knew that Mike was at the party that night, and Mike was just the type of Neanderthal to share pictures… if he had them.

The office email system was nothing too special, and allowed access to the same account from more than one PC at a time. Stan knew this after having hacked into the accounts of others while they were still in the office, so he quickly brought up the log in screen, typed in Mike’s username and PW combo, and logged in. It didn’t take long for Stan to scroll through the list of Mike’s Outbox messages and find the ones with large attachments. He double clicked the first one, with 4 JPEG files, and hit the jackpot. The message read like this…

“Here she is dude… butt ass naked!! She actually showed up to her own party like this!!! DO NOT SHARE THESE!! Enjoy!! Mike”

It was sent to a single email address, one of Mike’s buddies. Stan, with trembling hands, double clicked on the first attachment… then the next… until all 4 were opened. He could not believe his eyes. They were the most wonderful pictures he had EVER laid eyes upon. Stan left work early that day with his bounty, and sped home. From his home PC, he logged into the COG website, and updated his ‘Lovely Tina B’. web-thread with his latest find.

“Guys… you are NOT going to believe this one!! My little Tina B. showed up to a party… naked. Here are the pics!! These are NOT FAKES!! Sincerely Yours… SNIPerSTAn”

SniperStan was his online name… he used the caps like that because he thought it looked cool. Stan had also been taking candid shots of other young hotties around town and always posted under this moniker.

“Oh boy… this may even get me Moderator status on the COG board!!” he thought as he uploaded the pics. Stan was a lonely guy.

Part 10 b

Ironically, the same day Stan was posting his naked Tina pics, just across town, Hoya was sitting on the bed in the bedroom of her good friend Ashley, holding a CD.

“OK… but if I give you this, you have to PROMISE me that you won’t share it with anyone else!!” Hoya said. “Plus, I want a FULL 5 minutes.”

Ashley just smirked, sitting facing Hoya in a chair, her back to her computer desk. She took the CD. “OK Hoya sweetie…. I won’t share it, not even with Amy. But 5 minutes will be tough, my parents will be home soon.”

“Gawd Ashley… I mean, you’re 18 now, when are you going to get your own place?” Hoya asked.

Ashley just smirked, then pulled her t-shirt off over her head. Her large, perfectly round breasts bounced out, completely bare. Her large dark nipples were already rock hard. She tossed the shirt on the floor, then stood up and yanked down her shorts, Hoya watching intently, with a smile. Ashley smiled too as she sat in Hoya’s lap, stripper style, straddling her, and started to perform an outrageously hot, sexy lap dance, to no music whatsoever. Hoya buried her face deep between Ashley’s breasts and began kissing them, her hands on Ashley’s full, round, thong clad rear end.

Ashley LOVED that she had complete control over Hoya like this… college girls were so horny, especially the ones who liked other girls. Ashley already had quite the jewelry collection from Hoya’s store, compliments of Hoya herself, and what had it cost her… maybe 2 hours worth of lap dancing like this? Well worth it!

Ashley had used a fake ID to get into that bar the night she and Hoya met some months ago… and she could tell just how very into her Hoya was from the very start….buying her drinks all night, dancing with her, complimenting her on her outfit, and her awesome boobs. Ashley decided then and there a friend like Hoya could be very useful indeed.

Amy and Ashley often had Hoya buy them beer and alcohol, as Hoya was 22. And Ashley was able to get other favors as well as all the jewelry. One thing she DID make sure of though was to keep THIS part of her relationship with Hoya a secret from Amy… or anyone! She was sure that she was no lesbo… and she didn’t want anyone thinking it. After all, Ashley was the hottest girl in school – she had to protect her reputation!

The night that Ashley had convinced Tina to streak Hoya’s store was pure genius. Ashley knew full well that no less than four security cameras would capture the whole scene, from a multitude of angles!! Jewelry stores are always well monitored. Initially, Ashley was planning on just using the videos for her own amusement with her friends… in sort of a “Look what I got this woman to do!!” type of manner.

But later that night, when Hoya had told Ashley about Tina practically assaulting the customer in her store and ripping her dress right off… Ashley knew the videos would prove to be of MUCH greater value. And since Ashley knew exactly where Tina lived, it hadn’t taken her long to get Tina’s full name (Tina Bates) and other pertinent information.

Now, as she gyrated in Hoya’s lap, allowing the pretty college girl to squeeze her ass and kiss her breasts and nipples, Ashley started to think of ways to use the videos to her own advantage and financial gain. Just thinking about all the money she could charge Tina to keep this quiet got Ashley excited, not to mention the other things she could force Tina to do… the woman from the store had filed a police report for god’s sake!! She was sure Tina would do anything to keep her identity hidden from the cops! Ashley decided that it was going to be a very good year indeed! She glanced over her shoulder at the CD, now on her desk, that contained 4 videos, each 1 minute, 34 seconds in duration, shot from the four corners of the store, conveniently downloaded from the Charisma security PC system, and burned onto a CD for her in high resolution MPEG format.Oh yes… this relationship with Hoya was going to pay off in spades!

Ashley got so caught up in the moment reveling in her good fortune, that when Hoya went to try and kiss Ashley on the lips (a move Ashley usually resisted as she wanted to keep Hoya ‘hungry’) she let her, just once.

“MMmmmm…” Hoya purred a little, then worked her way back down to Ashley’s big naked breasts. Ashley smiled, and in an act partially appreciation for a job well done, and partially of undeniable physical attraction, Ashley softly put her hands on the sides of Hoya’s head and turned her face up to look into her eyes… Hoya looked a little surprised, but smiled. Ashley smiled back, then leaned down a bit and planted a long, hot, sexy and very open mouthed kiss on Hoya’s full lips. The two collapsed on the bed and made out for the rest of Hoya’s 5 minutes.

Part 10 c

Stan’s naked Tina post on the COG website had reached 5 star status… everyone was posting positive feedback and SNIPerSTAn was truly the MAN! Stan had never been happier, thrilled with his lofty new online status. Of course, no one even knew who he really was, but Stan still walked around with a newly found air of confidence.

Friday of that week, a mere 5 days since Tina had returned to the office, Stan was in his cube, and he logged into the COG website to gloat over his feedback… Stan had a way around the firewall in the office and could surf porn sites undetected. Someone had posted a new file to his ‘Lovely Tina B.’ thread… Stan frowned, “A file…. How can that be?” then looked to see that the attachment was an AVI file.

“A video?” Stan said to himself, baffled.

The post read…

“SniperStan! I think this may be your girl Tina! There is NO mistaking those nice big pointy boobs! I found this on Kontraband.com – some dude named “the jackal” just posted it there. Enjoy!! – PS… he posted that her name is Tina Bates, and she lives in New York.”

Stan’s heart started to race and he felt dizzy. “They know her name?” He downloaded the video. He double clicked it and watched….

It was shot with a handheld video camera, and it was a little shaky. After an opening splash screen reading “Shot by the jackal” it started off dark, sort of, and there was some applause, and it looked like… a stage? Things were a little out of focus. Then the video panned to the right, and it seemed like the person shooting it was walking, then going through a door. Suddenly it was lighter, in a school hallway with lockers all around. “Dude!” said a male voice, clearer than the other muffled voices Stan heard. The video suddenly trained on her. It was Tina, no doubt! She was facing the camera, although not looking at it, and she was topless.

“Oooohhh Nooooo!” she cried out, and slapped her hands on her boobs… causing her suit to drop to her feet. The whole thing was captured… her trying to futilely cover up, trying to pull her suit up, losing her balance, boobs bouncing everywhere, then finally rushing off into the stairwell, her gorgeous naked rear end on display (something Mike’s photo’s had NOT captured – they were all frontal!!).

It was 30 seconds in all, start to finish. Stan sat staring at his screen… mouth agape. “She streaked a school?” he said finally, in complete awe.

Apparently “the jackal” was a student who was filming the ‘King and I’ that night for the school library, and he was lucky enough to keep his camera running as he exited the auditorium. He was also a member of the schools student security staff (made up mostly of dorky narks who loved getting the popular kids in trouble). So when he saw in the security logs the very next day that a pile of clothing and keys were found in the hallway, he looked at the name of the person who they were returned to (Tina’s key chain had a little ID tag on it with her name and number) and he knew he had his girl!

“Tina Bates.” He said to himself that morning. “I am gonna make us BOTH famous!!”

It had taken him some time to edit the video just so, clean up the resolution, get the audio cleared up, and put his online name, “the jackal” all over the beginning and end so No ONE would mistake who shot it. He posted it at Kontraband a few weeks after shooting it, and was thrilled to see that it had quickly become the number one download on the site. The description… “Busty pointy boobed hottie Tina Bates streaks school production of play”.

At roughly at the same time that Stan finished watching the video, Tina was sitting in her cube, about to be visited by two of her female coworkers.

“Um… knock knock…” a voice said. Tina turned to see Jocelyn and Nancy, two of the offices accounting clerks, standing there with somewhat uneasy expressions on their faces.

“Hey… what’s up?” Tina asked.

They exchanged nervous glances, then Jocelyn spoke. “Tina… are you, um, familiar with a website called Kontraband.com? Or CollegeHumor.com?”

“Not really, no.” Tina replied with a smile. “Why? Should I be?”

“Um, well… not sure how to say this, but you seem to be very popular on BOTH sites… among some others.”

Tina frowned. “I have absolutely no idea what you are talking about.”

“Joss… why don’t you just show her.” Nancy said, smirking a little. Jocelyn stepped up to Tina’s chair.

“May I?” Jocelyn asked. Tina shrugged and moved her chair a bit so that Jocelyn could type at Tina’s screen. The Kontraband site came up.

“This isn’t gonna get me in trouble, is it?” Tina asked with a smile. Nancy stifled a laugh.

“Oh… I think it may be too late for that…” Jocelyn said as she clicked a link on the site. Tina frowned. What did that mean?

Just then Tina’s phone rang… “Excuse me a second” she said, then she answered. “Tina Bates.” The video started to play.

“Hi Tina Bates… this is Ashley Masters, remember me? We need to talk…”

END