When did you start being an exhibitionist?

A little quiet here.  
  
First, I really like that picture. I love rollerblading and have  
done it in my bikini but never a skirt or is that just a shirt.

I have a question for the group. Everyone here is pretty much an  
exhibitionist but what about when you were young like in middle  
school or high school?  
  
I grew up near the beach so always seemed to be wearing the  
minimal. I spent half my life in bikinis and shorts in the summer  
time and never though twice about it. I know my mom got on my case  
sometimes but she was let me wear pretty much what I wanted. I know  
I use to wear some ridiculously short skirts and had a couple of  
shorts that left my cheeks hanging out. When I'd come home my  
jeans would come off and I'd spend the rest of the evening in  
just a T shirt and knickers. I guess I was always a bit of an  
exhibitionist even though I didn't think about it back them.  
  
I got talking to my roommate earlier and she had a pretty strict  
upbringing by comparison. I grew up in a loving family but looking  
back I'm pretty surprise at what my mom let me get away with.  
  
What about you girls? Any interesting stories growing up? Ever get  
punished by your parents or sent home from school for wearing  
something too reveling?  
  
Carrie

Carrie In response to your message it seems like my teen years  
were kinda like yours. i grew up in a relaay open minded family and  
it wasnt really a big thing to see my mom or brother and sis to be  
walking to the bathroon nude nobody ever really thought much about  
it. i gues i started enjoying showing off what i had (not much) when  
i was about 12 after i got my period id wear like really tight tops  
and short skirts so you could just begin to see my little butt. my  
mom wouldnt buy me thongs so i rolled my knickers up. when my boobs  
got bigger as soon as school was out id take my bra off when we hung  
out after school, this caused a lot of attention with the boys  
especially when i had short shorts on or a short skirt. after a year  
or so of doing that i got braver and started to either not wear  
knickers tio school or just take them off when i left home. then i  
would make it a point to kneel or bend over or open my legs so the  
guys could get a shot of my pussy. god, that got me so hot sometimes  
that i had to go in the restroom and rub myself. after that i  
discovered that i liked girls as much as boys which made me do even  
crazier stull. well thats enough for now anyway. so now you know a  
little about me anyway

Marcy

I remember pretty much exactly. I was 16 and getting dressed after  
P.E. and by the time I noticed my knickers, bra and socks had fallen  
off the bench onto the wet floor it was too late. They were soaked  
and it would have been MORE noticeable to wear them. That is the  
first time I went with out in public. I had worn a skirt and tennis  
shirt that day and was lucky the skirt wasn't too short nor the shirt  
too thin - but I felt as if I was on adreneline anyway. I was quite  
obviously aroused as I was feeling moist "down there" and my  
hardening nipples were pretty noticeable. By the time I walked home  
that day I couldn't wait to take care of myself.  
So, that was the start. After that I didn't go to school twithout too  
often - except when I was REALLY horny but quite often would dress  
without underwear and in something more revealing to go out for a walk  
to the beach or the mall. Now I'm always like that!!!

k.b.

I started when I was about 13. I used to get on old BBS's and read  
stories. One night I decided to be a little daring. Everybody was  
in bed. I snuck out the back door into our back yard which is  
surrounded by a privacy fence. I took off my pajamas and wandered  
around the yard in my bra and knickers. It felt so liberating. I  
become hooked on doing this and getting more and more daring over  
the next few years. By the time I was 16, I was going out late at  
night, stripping completely and seeing how far from the house I was  
willing to go. I got as far as the corner of our street, which  
meets a major road. I hid behind a KFC and just watched people  
sitting at the red light in their cars. It was so exciting I almost  
orgasmed without even touching myself!!!

Hi carrie, my mum tells me when i was 2 and 3 years old i used to  
love to drop my diapers or underpants on the ground and run around  
naked, especially outside. lol, "used to"?  
  
once i was in a treehouse with a boy from the neighborhood. we were  
both about 8 but he had no sisters and even his parents never taught  
him there is an anatomical difference between boys and girls. i  
must've found that appalling because at my suggestion we took off our  
pants and underwear and examined each other. lol. it was also the  
first erection i ever saw myself cause, and that got me hooked. lol  
  
i noticed guys like to look up skirts too and i didn't feel disgusted  
by it, i thought it was just part of the fun of being a girl. i had  
thoughts of being a teenage sex goddess because at ballet class i  
used to fantasize about growing up as a prima ballerina who performs  
in the nude, lol. but a sprained knee at 14 made me drop ballet. some  
years later i did a nude photo shoot doing barre exercises, it was  
very beautiful and erotic.  
  
i was a freshman cheerleader at high school because i knew guys  
fantasized about cheerleaders and it was fun to do stuff where we  
weren't supposed to keep our skirts down, lol. but i didn't like the  
social expectations that people put on cheerleaders, like your  
supposed to date the jocks only. i'll date who i like thank you very  
much. but i used to fantasize about cheerleading with no knickers. lol  
  
when i went away to art school i got an on campus job as a model for  
the life drawing class, later the painting and sculpting classes. it  
was my first experience at being totally naked in front of a group of  
people instead of just one or two guys. ;) yes i loved it! i loved  
knowing that so many of my fellow students saw me naked! it seemed  
like i had power. a few months later i started working as a stripper  
so i could explore my erotic fantasies some more.  
  
i'm lucky to have parents who have healthy attitudes about sex and  
their daughter's sexuality. i'm not the first in the family to do  
some of what i've done, my grandmother inherited some money from her  
grandfather who made money in furs in canada, so she sailed from  
montreal to paris in the late 30s to explore opportunities to study  
art. she did some private tutelage first and soon had an affair with  
one painter and modeled nude for him. then broke off with him and  
took up with another. but nazi germany was rumbling next door and  
finally she left when it was getting too scary to stay just before  
the war broke out. but i didn't know about my grandmother's  
adventures until after i'd done my own modeling and dancing. lol must  
be in our genes.  
  
emily