**Wrap Around Skirt Accident**

From: KSBEACH860 Jun-2 2:58 am

To: ALL (1 of 8)

16.1

I love dressing sexy but I must admit I should stay conscious of what I'm wearing and what I'm not wearing when I go out in public. My boyfriend and I frequent a dance club usually two or three times a week. We enjoy the music and the people and it's generally a fun place to go. Over the past couple of years, I've become a lot more liberal in the dressing department and started to stop wearing various undergarments. I really like the feel of wearing a sexy wrap around skirt without panties and my boyfriend likes it too.

On this one night we were sitting at the bar and the place was very crowded and noisy to boot. We spotted another couple coming into the club (our friends) and signaled them over to the bar where we were sitting. I had buttoned only the top button of my wrap around skirt which was very light silky type material and was sitting with my legs crossed when our friends finally made it to the bar.

The band started playing a familiar dance tune and John, Terry's boyfriend asked me if I wanted to dance. He put out his hand and pulled me off the barstool in an attempt to wade through the heavy traffic and get us to the dance floor. I felt a little tug on my skirt, the material getting caught on the stool and as John pulled me off the stool and through the crowd, little did I know that I had lost my skirt.

John looked back as he was pulling me through the crowd and his eyes immediately were centered below my waist. I looked down only then to realize I had lost my skirt and immediately put my hands over my crotch and ran back to the stool.

My mind was racing of course and my boyfriend was standing there holding my skirt while people around were laughing and pointing. I quickly managed to take the skirt and throw it back on, but not after dozens of people had seen me completely bare from the waist down.

Initially I was very embarrassed about the incident. After about a week when I thought back about it I found the accidental exposure rather sexy and stimulating.

Has anyone else had a similar experience or feelings?



From: Trish (TRISHLANDIN) Jun-3 9:15 pm

To: KSBEACH860 (2 of 8)

16.2 in reply to 16.1

Well,

If nobody else is going to jump in and share a skirt or dress mishaps, then I'll share an experience of mine. This happened last fall.

Feeling brave, I went to a party wearing this super short, really tight, form-fitting tube minidress. I mean, it clung to me like a second skin. If its hemline had been any higher, some of the undersides of my butt cheeks would have shown. And I wasn't wearing any panties.

Well, I sure attracted a lot of attention with that! After awhile, though, I sort of got used to it all and began to drop my guard. Things got rather relaxed for me after that.

Then, when one woman lost an earring, and I saw where it fell, behind this chair, I completely forgot myself and leaned way over to pick it up for her.

Now I'm sure you know what happens when you lean over in a tight minidress--especially one that short. And that's exactly what happened--the hemline rode way up on my butt and guys behind me easily saw up my dress. And I mean they saw everything!

It wasn't until I had the earring in my hand that I realized what had happened to me. So I stood up quickly and, with the other hand, tugged the rear hem of my dress back down. I then handed the earring back to the woman who'd lost it.

But what I hadn't thought to do was tug the hem down in front, too. For you see, when you stand back upright in a tight minidress that has ridden up in back, the front then rides up, too. I was too

frantically pulling the back down, though, that I didn't immediately notice the front. So there I was, standing amid a cluster of people at the party, and my trim bush was blatantly showing from under my dress!

Fortunately, the woman I'd given the earring to, after she'd put it back on, leaned over and whispered in my ear and told me. So then I tugged my dress back down in front, too, and at the sides, and made sure of the back again, and so on. Then I nervously walked away to find another group of people to talk to.

-- Trish