**You've Seen Her**

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**You've Seen Her Pt. 01**

You've seen her. There is no doubt in my mind.  
  
She has that smile. She radiates love into you. She lights up the room all around you. You can stare at her for hours, days, weeks, the rest of your life.  
  
The best part is you can be a man or woman. There exists that one woman who just does it for you. You know it; I know it. And, this is the story about that woman.  
  
The fate of Samy met my fate one evening in Columbia. Bogota to be precise, or at least as precise as I can be. I say this because what happened next definitely should not have. As we left together, our fates would become the others.  
  
I wrangled the hiking adventure of a lifetime. With it came a lot of work. It's not the hardest work when I get to hike great distances, but there is an air of danger when one starts in Columbia to hike northward. My assignment is follow as many asylum seekers as I can find. This means coyotes and drug runners, families and desperation.  
  
But back to Samy. We met one night in a nondescript club. But, as I said before, she lit the room up. Her beautiful face captured me immediately, and I knew I had to talk to her.  
  
I felt like I was floating in her direction. And then, the look. You know the one where your eyes meet. You can almost see each other no matter the distance. Her eyes welcomed me and I moved effortlessly in Samy's direction. As I neared, her hands moved to her hips, but I kept my eyes intently upon hers.  
  
"Hello." I said, maintaining a respectful distance.  
  
"Hello." She replied, still moving to the beat.  
  
"I am Zoo. Do you believe in fate?" I asked.  
  
"Let's talk later. Now, let us dance." Samy said, smiling.  
  
And dance we did. I'm guessing we danced from anywhere between 6 and 10 songs, but this club music blends seamlessly, and quite frankly I would have danced twice that long.  
  
We slowed, and some friends came over. They all smiled and talked Spanish, too quickly for me. I just smiled back as they huddled together.  
  
Samy kept looking at me while her friends kept talking. Finally, she pulled me next to her.  
  
"They want to make sure you are okay, and not some deranged manic." Samy told me.  
  
"No, I'm not a maniac. I'll even leave if you vote me off the island." I answered.  
  
"We might vote, but I have the last vote that matters." Samy said, laughing.  
  
I take that as a good sign. We all huddle together, and then the girls walk off, leaving me arm in arm with Samy. She feels heavenly. Her broad shoulders are slightly muscular. The length of her thin, dark hair just barely touches my arm. She has a sweet, slightly sweaty smell, and totally sexy as hell. As we circle into each other's arms, I stare deeply into her eyes, not needing to say a word.  
  
Samy must have really strong legs because her lower body keeps moving, seemingly never tired of dancing.  
  
"I would like to buy you a drink, and sit down for a few minutes." I request.  
  
I gather our drinks in my hands, and follow Samy to a tall table off the dance floor. There are tables all around, and yet I feel like we have just stepped onto our own island. We sit close together, and tip our glasses to each other.  
  
"I have one small test." Samy says. "Let's see your intentions."  
  
"Well...". I am interrupted by Samy as she moves her face close to mine. In my peripheral vision, I can see her drink set upon on the table. I stare into her eyes and feel that same hand on my right knee. I decide upon silence.  
  
"Why do you have such a tight ass?" Samy inquires as she moves her hand to the side of my ass. Her fingers linger, and then grasps the beginnings of my ass.  
  
"Thank you." I respond. "I do a lot of hiking. In fact, I am about to leave on a very long hike."  
  
"You will leave Bogota?" Samy, asks, removing her smile.  
  
"Well, my job involves a hike from Columbia to document migrants. It's a humanitarian piece, and I often travel by foot to tell stories about people in harsh situations." I tell her.  
  
"I get the feeling I am not going to like the next part. But, I need to know. How long is this hike? And, will you return?" Samy looks concerned.  
  
"I limit my assignments to 6 weeks. Now that I have met you, I will definitely be back. I don't usually return to the same place very often because I try to move onto different assignments to ensure my work is unique and fresh." I explain.  
  
"I have a question now." I state.  
  
"Okay." Comes the reply.  
  
"May I kiss you?" I ask quickly.  
  
Without answering, Samy moves quickly to my face. Her lips encase me in their softness. I feel her tongue, and I respond, just not too quickly. I don't want this moment to end. Her breathing is smooth and controlled. Her mouth tastes like my drink. Before I can order another, she pulls away.  
  
"Let's dance more." She tells me, smiling.  
  
I pull Samy to the dance floor, as tightly as possible. We move, face to face, never losing sight of each other's eyes. I sure hope we don't get kicked out as we begin moving together.  
  
I move my hands all over Samy as much as possible. I need to feel her. I need to know her entire body. The music gives me license to explore. From the back of her head, down her back, my hand traces her backside. As I reach her ass, Samy grabs my hand and plants it firmly on her ass. She then lets go of my hand, and grabs my ass just as tightly. We begin grinding together. I stare into her eyes, and she leans her head back allowing her hair to flow freely behind her.  
  
With my other hand, I pull the top of her shorts, and run a finger up her stomach and between her breasts. I stop at her mouth, reach for her hair, and bring Samy's head toward me. Moving my hand to the side of her face, we meet and kiss again. With my arm between us, I can distinctly feel her tits and then catch the sight of her hardening nipples through her shirt. The camisole under her shirt, now soaked in sweat, is unable to hide Samy's delicious curves.  
  
Unable to control myself, I move my hand from Samy's face to her shoulder. With my palm flat against her skin, I move my hand south against her chest, stopping to grasp her right breast. She fits perfectly in my hand. A slight smile comes across Samy's face. I continue moving my hand to her back, and we embrace in another long kiss.  
  
"So, do you have any plans for the next 6 weeks?" I ask, as I pull Samy off the dance floor.  
  
"Well, I think I may quit my job tomorrow." Samy replies with a smile.  
  
I like where this is going...

**You've Seen Her Pt. 02**

I have no doubt we would have fucked right there on the dance floor had the opportunity arisen. We barely made it to my hotel. The walk went quickly, and we arrived at the entry arm-in-arm. It felt like her body was kissing mine the entire time.  
  
"Let's take the stairs." Samy said.  
  
Who am I to argue. It's only 3 floors up in this small building, and the stairs are right next to the elevator.  
  
Entering the stairwell, Samy turns to me and pulls me tightly.  
  
"I have something to show you." She says.  
  
"Oh?" I respond.  
  
"Yes. All of me." Samy replies, and then hands me her shoes. She begins bounding up the stairs. I watch her perfect ass run up the first set of stairs, and then follow. She disappears to the left, probably onto the next set of steps.  
  
I arrive at the top, turn, and discover her skirt on the floor. I look up, and see her ass and thong moving up the stairs. I think I just figured out what she wants to show me.  
  
I grab the skirt and head up to see Samy again turn the corner. This set is somewhat shorter, and I arrive at the top, and turn at the door which enters the second floor. And there I find her shirt and cami. Now wearing only a thong, Samy smiles down at me.  
  
"Here they are." Samy says, as she squeezes her nipples.  
  
I stop in my tracks, reaching down for her shirt and cami, not taking my eyes off her. I am rewarded, as without hesitating or looking around, Samy takes off her thong and tosses it in a few steps from me. I try to keep my eyes on her as I pick up the thong, but drop everything instead.  
  
Samy laughs, and turns to continue up the stairs to the third floor entry. I gather the clothes back into my arms and head up. As I get to the landing, I see Samy's feet as I turn the corner.  
  
Samy has laid back onto the stairs, feet spread as wide as the stairwell walls allow. Her face is pointed straight up to the ceiling, eyes closed. My eyes are drawn to her hands. I see one hand rubbing her breasts, and the fingers of her other hand firmly entrenched in her pussy. I stop and consume this sight.  
  
"Get in me now!" Samy demands, never opening her eyes.  
  
I harden quickly as I immediately drop her clothes, and pull my shorts down. I kneel down on the steps between her legs, and I see two fingers spread her pussy lips. I plunge into Samy, and wrap an arm around her back.  
  
I am able to pull her tits toward my mouth where I begin sucking on a hard nipple. I don't allow my body to move, but I can feel Samy begin to rock her hips and use her legs to fuck me. She is fucking glorious.  
  
Removing my mouth from her nipple, I look up and see Samy's eyes are still closed. I'm ready to move to my bed, but I don't want this to stop, so I do the best thing. I grab Samy's ass, lift her slightly, then bring us both up by standing. Samy looks at me and continues gyrating her hips up and down on my cock. Leaving her clothes right there, I slowly walk up the steps, but my shorts don't cooperate.  
  
I let my shorts fall down, then step out of them. Now, we're in business, and can continue up to the third floor landing. I make it up the steps quickly with Samy's arms firmly wrapped around my neck, and her lips kissing my neck.  
  
Keeping her right arm around my neck, Samy uses her left hand to open the door to the hallway. We step through the threshold and continue to my room. Honestly, even if it was the middle of the day, I wouldn't stop. Samy and I are completely lost in each other, and the world has ceased to exist around us.  
  
We get down the hall to my room.  
  
"Well, this is interesting." I say.  
  
"What?" Samy asks.  
  
"No room key. We have to go get my shorts." I reply.  
  
"Race ya!" Samy says as she lowers herself off my cock, and takes off down the hall back to the door.  
  
I follow willingly, enjoying every part of the view. I get back to the stairwell door, and am greeted by my shorts flying through the air at my head. I catch them, and watch Samy gather her own clothes, then suddenly we hear a door open. In the stairwell, the echo doesn't allow us to determine the location, but no matter, we need to move.  
  
And move I do. Quickly. I am suddenly aware of my nudity, and I almost run to my room. I get to the door, and pull my cardkey from my shorts to open the door. The door opens, and step into the threshold, then turn around to look for Samy.  
  
She's not there. That's weird. I kinda expected her to come running right behind me. Then, I hear her.  
  
"Zoo, come here. I need you." I hear Samy exclaim from down the hall, but still out of sight.  
  
Not even hesitating, I run toward her voice.  
  
"Ooooooh, Zoooooo." I hear.  
  
I turn into the doorway, and am greeted by Samy laying on the stairs, her face looking up at me. Samy has spread her legs, again to the walls on either side, and is working on her pussy with her hands. In front of her, just a few steps down is a couple. The woman standing in front of her man is watching Samy very intently. The man also watches intently, but is clearly kissing the woman's neck and his hands are rubbing her breasts.  
  
Even more unexpected is when the woman looks at me, and her man slowly lifts her shirt up to expose her tits. She does not stop him, and is clearly focused on my cock. I kinda forgot about that detail. There I am, completely naked, just above this unbelievably uninhibited woman, and I can feel the blood flow to my cock.  
  
The man then bends the girl down so she can place her hands just between Samy's legs. Her face is now just inches from Samy's pussy, and she is has the best view in the hotel. And, she doesn't even move as her man pulls her shorts down to her knees, separates her legs, and then pulls out his hard dick to begin fucking her from behind.  
  
That leaves me to think of something.  
  
"Hey, let's go finish this in our room." I say.  
  
"Ooooohkay." Samy moans.  
  
Samy turns over, lifts her ass for the woman to look at, then slowly climbs up to my cock. She begins licking the head, and whatever hardness was missing is now on full display. Samy then latches on, and begins backing up but not letting go of my dick with her mouth. I have to step down.  
  
I watch as Samy's asschecks back up to the woman's face. I see her tongue come out of her mouth and her nose disappears into Samy's ass and pussy. Samy moans as the woman begins moving her face into her luscious womanhood.  
  
"Or, we can stay right here." I say, accepting a fist bump from a complete stranger.  
  
"Let's move them up." He says.  
  
"Alright, my room is just a few doors away. I think we can get them separated long enough to keep them revved up." I state.  
  
We all separate and head down the hall to my room.  
  
"Well, crap." I exclaim. "My room key is behind that locked door. We need to go get a replacement."  
  
"Sounds like a plan." Samy says. And she heads back down the hall, still buck naked.  
  
"Okay." I stammer, and follow her.  
  
We head down the stairs, the other couple also behind us, but wearing much more clothing. Samy never stops, just keeps going, and we reach the first floor quickly. She continues to the lobby, seemingly oblivious to our stares, and reaches the desk.  
  
Luckily, there is a woman at the desk.  
  
"Locked out?" She asks, with a smile.  
  
Samy turns to look at me where I am hiding. "Come here."  
  
Following her directions, I walk toward the desk, my cock swinging with each step. I keep my eyes on the desk clerk as she takes in my nudity.  
  
"It's my room." I say. "Number 3376."  
  
"Okay." She says. "I'll get you guys out of here as quickly as I can."  
  
"I would like to play 'clerk' and hand Zoo his new room key." Samy says, walking around behind the desk.  
  
"Okay." The clerk responds.  
  
I walk up to the desk, and am greeted by Samy holding the new room key.  
  
"Thank you, sir. I hope you enjoy your stay..." Samy says.  
  
But she is cut short by a flash of light behind me. It is a car pulling up.  
  
"Quick. Get back here." The clerk says.  
  
I move around behind the counter, and Samy and I duck down on our knees.  
  
We hear the door open, and the clerk greets the new guests.  
  
Samy lays down on her back and spreads her legs, beckoning me. I lay down immediately into her, and harden quickly as I enter her.  
  
"Enjoy your stay." We hear the clerk say, and the sound of luggage rolling away is unmistakable.  
  
"You guys are hilarious." The clerk says, as I pull out of Samy.  
  
"Do you want a taste of this?" Samy asks the clerk. "He can watch the door."  
  
Without even the slightest hesitation, the clerk drops to the floor between Samy's legs, and begins attacking her pussy.  
  
Goodness, I think to myself. I've never seen so many women eat so much pussy before. I could get used to this.  
  
"Hey, we've got company. And, they are up the stairs, probably waiting for us." I tell the two women at my feet.  
  
Samy looks up at me. "Hold on asshole." She says.  
  
With that, she begins convulsing, holding the clerks head between her legs. With her dark eyes looking back into my eyes, I can see her entire body let loose an enormous orgasm. She falls limp, and the clerk gets back up.  
  
"Enjoy YOUR stay." The clerk says to me while straightening her blouse.  
  
"Thank you." I respond. "I'll get this out of your way now."  
  
With that, I lift Samy into my arms. She feels exhausted, and completely lifeless.  
  
With that, the security cameras will record a naked man carrying a naked female through the lobby to the stairwell.  
  
"Time for a nightcap." I tell the couple waiting for us.  
  
They follow me up the stairs, and into our next adventure.

**You've Seen Her Pt. 03**

Waking early, last night's events become a crystal clear memory as I discover Samy curled up next to me. I can feel her soft brown skin next to mine. As I move my body, I can feel her relax a little more, and a soft sigh leaves her mouth.  
  
Ah, that mouth. How wonderful it felt around my cock, her lips tightening as she moved her head up and down. She ravenously consumed my cum, not leaving any evidence anywhere on me. With a smile, she climbed on top of me very quickly, and rode me to yet another orgasm, this time squirting all over me before I became too limp for her to enjoy.  
  
Quite honestly, I'm not sure what happened to the other couple. Samy and I got back to the room so horny from being nude in the stairwell and then fucking behind the hotel's front desk that we came together very quickly and the world didn't matter for what I hope was many hours. It's funny how time and space disappear when you're holding that perfect woman.  
  
I continued to move up and out of bed. Just catching a glimpse of Samy's incredible hot latin ass causes my jaw to drop yet again. Her soft round ass is the perfect size for my hands as I reach over to cover Samy. I feel goosebumps under my fingers as I run them in a circle on her left buttcheek. Her legs naturally part under the sheet, and I stand in awe of her beauty.  
  
"Where are you going?" I hear Samy mumble.  
  
"I'll be right back with some breakfast, then we need to go get some supplies you will need." I answer.  
  
"Okay my love. I'll be right here." Samy whispers slightly.  
  
I head out, ensuring I have my room key. No need to for another trip to the front desk. In fact, I'm glad to see there is another front desk clerk as walk out. I wonder how that security tape is looking right about now.  
  
Finding breakfast only takes a few minutes, and I rush back to the room, food in hand. I open the door, and am greeted by the sound of the shower. I drop our breakfast off on the dresser holding the television and head to the bathroom.  
  
There I find Samy standing in the shower under the water, backed into a corner, and legs wide open. Her arms are above her head, and she stares directly at me, beckoning me to come to her with a finger.  
  
I begin to pull my shirt up, and pull a shoe off with the other foot...  
  
"No. Come here." Samy directs.  
  
"Alright." I answer, stepping into the warm shower.  
  
"Eat my pussy. I just can't wait." Samy begs me.  
  
"Stay just like that." I say, as I kneel in front of her.  
  
My clothes become quickly soaked by the water, and its warmth makes her cunt extremely delicious. The heat of the water has softened her clit, and I nibble on her with just my lips and tongue. Somehow, her legs tighten around my head but Samy stays in place. I go ahead and grind my head up and down and deeper into her. If Samy is going to squirt all over my face, I may not be able to tell due to the water running all over me.  
  
"That's enough." I hear through the cascading waters of the shower.  
  
Samy pushes off me, and pulls on my head to guide me to my feet.  
  
"I'm going to edge all day just for you." Samy says as we come face to face.  
  
"Well, that could be a lot of edging since we might be gone all day. Can you really wait until we get home to finish?" I say, hoping to finish her right now.  
  
"Who said we will finish here?" Samy states.  
  
"Sounds fair. Let's get rolling." I reply.  
  
I lay out my wet clothes to dry, get dressed again, and we head out. Samy is in some really tight shorts, and cami with tank top, or basically perfect for this weather. Mostly hot with a chance of squirting showers. I anticipate a fun time.  
  
As far as clothing, the local tiendas should have exactly what we need. Samy knows her way around the various shops. We pop in and out of various stands and small shops of differing sizes. We pick up light clothing for the hikes ahead, enough to cover our bodies and keep us cool in the tropical humidity we are sure to encounter.  
  
Samy is a changing room pro. Not only can she try on clothes quickly, she somehow knows when and where to tease me. One place has a really small closet type thing for checking out possible clothing. One is simply in a corner, and has a shower rod holding up a dark piece of cloth.  
  
Either way, and no matter where, Samy flashes me. She starts off slow, showing her cami. But, Samy moves quickly, and is soon covering her chest with her arm as she opens the curtain to ask for a different size choice. In fact, I learn quickly to ensure she enters the changing area with the wrong size item. The more I have to bring her, the more I get to see.  
  
Finally, at what proves to be the last shop, Samy has a few shirts to try on, all the wrong size of course. As we progress through the choices, Samy becomes totally naked by the last shirt. As I bring her the correct size, I open the curtain ever so slightly as usual and am greeted by Samy totally naked. Only this time, she is rubbing her pussy with one hand, and her tits with the other. I take a moment to watch her fingers go in and out of her cunt.  
  
Keeping her eyes on mine, Samy removes her fingers, and takes the garment from me.  
  
"You came back just in the nick of time." Samy tells me. "I was edging quite quickly."  
  
"Well, lucky me. Go ahead and get dressed then. I think I know just the place to continue this." I reply.  
  
Leaving the shops, I need directions.  
  
"I saw a billboard advertising a shopping mall with some big American type stores. How do we get there?" I ask Samy.  
  
"We take a bus." She responds, and heads down the street.  
  
The buses I have seen here have always been very full. I don't usually travel much from my hotel or hostel, so I have no idea what to expect. What I should have expected was a bus full of people. There is nowhere to sit as we board, but plenty of room to stand thankfully.  
  
We move toward the middle of the bus where we can hold onto the overhead bar. I grab the bar, and Samy wraps her arm around me. I tighten my grip as I take responsibility for balancing two bodies in a bus full of unexpected movement and bounces.  
  
I am able to kiss Samy, and she moves tightly against me. I feel her legs separate just enough so her entire crotch is against my hip. I look at her beautiful face as she begins to enjoy the buses rhythm effect. Samy looks back at me, and closes her eyes ever so gently, almost in a dreamlike state with the swaying of the vehicle.  
  
I kiss her again as the bus comes to a stop. Some of the passengers depart, and we are able to move to a vertical pole near the rear exit. There we place the pole between us, and hold onto each other with one arm, the other hand on the pole. And now, the real grinding can begin. Samy has the pole firmly against her pussy, and is as close to me as she can manage with the pole between us.  
  
Here, I can now witness Samy grind even more on her amazing body. Again, her eyes close, and the movement of the bus takes over. I can almost feel the pleasure emanating from her gorgeous body. The rest of the ride is a test of her will. The bus enters a highway, and the vibrations quicken with the speed. I brush Samy's hair from her face as we exit off, and she backs up a little so we can prepare to disembark at the mall.  
  
The mall turns out to be a necessary evil. I hate these bastions of capitalism, but it does have a sporting goods store where I know we will find some gear for the trail, namely a tent.  
  
Sure enough, the camping section in the store is well stocked. All we need is bigger tent than the one I have, and some cooking utensils and small propane canisters. Samy is instantly drawn to the tents on display.  
  
"We need that one right there." I tell her, pointing at a 10lb two man tent.  
  
"It's quite small." Samy says, smiling.  
  
"We don't need anything heavier to carry. We would be slowed by the weight." I answer with authority.  
  
Samy crawls in, and I spy a set of plates and utensils along with the MRE's I like to carry for emergencies.  
  
I grab what we need and head back to the tent. Samy's feet are visible just within the doors. I bend down, and find Samy completely naked, legs spread wide open, and her index finger spreading open her wet juiciness. Damn, she is fast.  
  
"Yep. This tent will work perfectly for us." I say, admiring the view.  
  
"Oh, I'm not quite done with this test drive." Samy replies. She then turns completely around, her face now looking up at me.  
  
With that, Samy goes completely bonkers. Her hips begin moving up and down, and her right hand goes to work on her clit. So, I'm thinking we won't make it back to the hotel without Samy finishing off.  
  
Sure enough, she is soon squirting all over the inside of the tent. The sound of her liquids hitting the material of the tent is unmistakable.  
  
"O Damn." I hear Samy say.  
  
"What? You weren't done?" I ask.  
  
"Shut up. I've been working on these all day." Samy replies quickly.  
  
And away she goes, into total body convulsions, shaking the tent.  
  
Good gosh, I have to get this woman out of this tent, out of this store, and back to the hotel so I can completely consume her. I hope she has enough left in the tank.

**You've Seen Her Pt. 04**

The bright lights wake me up harshly.  
  
"What the fuck!" I say, to myself it turns out.  
  
The sounds are unmistakable. I am clearly in a sanitary room of some sort, very hospital-like. Great. If this is a Colombian hospital, I am screwed. Foreign countries don't accept American insurance, and they send ridiculous bills, often trapping us there for months. This could suck.  
  
But first, what the hell just happened. And where is Samy? So much happened so quickly, I must talk to her. I must feel her lips upon mine again. I must hold her and make her mine.  
  
My thoughts of Samy are interrupted by a nurse.  
  
"Well good afternoon sunshine." I hear in English.  
  
"Oh, thank God you speak English." I reply. "Where am I?"  
  
"Well, you got lucky. Someone in the bar knew you were American, and also knew to get you here to the embassy clinic. Otherwise, well let's not consider that." The nurse answers.  
  
"So what happened?" I ask. I am starting to feel somewhat human now.  
  
"Not sure. We had to put you on an IV. We suspected food poisoning, but we are hopeful it's just dehydration. We ran bloodwork, and should know something today." She says.  
  
"What time is it? I ask. "What day?"  
  
"Well, it's about 2pm. You were brought in eleven hours ago, more like dropped off. You were never in distress, but your incoherence didn't allow us to make any guesses about what to do."  
  
"Hmmmm. I remember dancing with an incredible woman, but....." I start.  
  
Damn. Was I just dreaming? I remember Samy like it just happened. We were just at the mall shopping for a tent and other supplies. This does not make me happy.  
  
I close my eyes to focus on my memories of Samy. I clearly remember the hotel, and the shopping, the bus, and the tent. I sure hope we bought that tent. But, I was brought here from the bar? I have to figure this out.  
  
"Good afternoon, doctor." The nurse suddenly says, causing me to open my eyes.  
  
Another female is in the room now, in her whitecoat, and looking at what is presumably my chart.  
  
"Good afternoon, sir. How do you feel?" I am asked.  
  
"I feel good, just a little confused about how I got here. That's what I was just thinking about." I respond.  
  
"You'll be glad to know your bloodwork came back and indicated nothing more than a slightly elevated blood alcohol level. You were probably publicly intoxicated, but someone got you here safely. What did you drink?" The doctor quizzes me.  
  
"That's what weird. I had a few drinks, then met a woman. We danced a lot, and then shared drinks, but danced a lot more than we drank. But, my memories of her include going to my hotel, and even shopping the next day. So, I'm bewildered by the fact I was brought here from the bar when my memories are so vivid." I start questioning myself.  
  
"Well, we will take one more blood test, but I imagine you will be out of here by 5pm. You seem to be having no issues, and I don't see any need to keep you any longer." The doctor says, handing instructions to the nurse.  
  
And just like that, I'm on my way by 5pm. I am hungry, both for food, and for understanding about a dream I hope doesn't turn into a nightmare. I stop at the first restaurant I find. The food may not be the best, but it is satisfying. Now, to solve this mystery.  
  
First, I start at the hotel. I head to the desk to get a roomkey.  
  
"Can you tell me when I last accessed my room?" I ask the clerk on duty.  
  
"Looks like yesterday afternoon." She replies, after clicking on her keyboard a few times.  
  
Hmmm. Well, this is not adding up for me. I head upstairs. My room is immaculate, having just gotten its daily cleaning. And then I see it: a different suitcase near mine. I close the door and walk to the suitcases.  
  
This foreign suitcase is light. It is locked, so I leave it as is, and head out to the bar. Perhaps, there are clues there. I better not drink for a few days, so I grab a water in the lobby as I leave.  
  
The bar is open, but mostly empty. I am able to look around and size up the place. It's about what I remember, and I can still see where I met Samy and had drinks with her.  
  
"This is a dead end." I say disgustingly to myself. I have lost any semblance of patience.  
  
And with that realization, I decide to head back to the hotel. I still have planning to do, and supplies to locate. In other words, the show must go on.  
  
Walking down the hallway to my room, I am at a loss. I guess I better just go about my work and keep moving. Maybe, something good might happen. Maybe not.  
  
And something good does happen when I open my room door. The TV is on, and I hear the shower running.  
  
"God dang. I have to be dreaming again." I whisper as I close the door without latching it.  
  
I see the new suitcase is opened, but no one is in the main room. I turn my attention to the bathroom.  
  
"Well, it is my room." I convince myself to enter the bathroom.  
  
There I find a shadow in the bathtub, under the water, obviously female judging by the shape.  
  
"Ummmmmm....hello?...."I start to speak.  
  
"AAAIIIEEEEE!!!!" A scream returns from the watery confines, and a head peeks out from behind the curtain.  
  
It is Samy. Thank God.  
  
"You scare me." She almost yells. "Now get out. I'm almost done."  
  
"What? I have questions. I need to talk." I tell Samy as she closes the curtain.  
  
"We just met. Let me finish and we can talk." Samy replies through the noise of the shower.  
  
With that, I go sit down to gather my thoughts and questions. Samy soon joins me, fully dressed much to my chagrin.  
  
"Tell me what happened last night." I direct.  
  
"Well, we had a lot of fun dancing and drinking. We got to talking about your upcoming hike, and I think I accepted your invitation. That is why I am here with my suitcase and gear." Samy tells me.  
  
"But how did I get into the embassy clinic?" I ask. This is bewildering.  
  
"Well, I think you ordered mezcal. Our last drinks were really strong. I couldn't even drink mine. But, you finished it and appeared to get sick. I knew we had to get you somewhere good for Americans. So, we made it there just as you were too hard to understand. The embassy nurse took you, and I had to leave. I had your roomkey, so I got my things, dropped them off here, and went back to the embassy. But, you were already gone." Samy finishes.  
  
"Whew. That is some story. Thank you." I reply.  
  
"We were having so much fun, and I could tell we had a unique bond right away." Samy says, and then bends over to me and we kiss.  
  
"Your lips are exactly how I remember them." I tell her.  
  
"I'm glad you remember my lips. It seems like forever since we kissed on the dance floor." Samy says, smiling so close to my face I can see every bit of her lips.  
  
"So, did we make love in the hotel stairwell?" I ask.  
  
"No."  
  
"Did we meet another couple, or enjoy being naked behind the hotel front desk?"  
  
"Oh no. What kind of girl do you think I am?" Samy asks.  
  
"Dang, whatever I drank caused me to have really vivid dreams. I can still see you naked in a tent in a sporting goods store at the mall." I explain.  
  
"Wow. That's really crazy because we don't have a mall here. I brought my own gear and tent because we both like to hike and camp. What else did I do in your dreams?" Samy seems interested, though somewhat shocked.  
  
I go ahead and lay out everything I can possibly remember. Samy seems a little embarrassed.  
  
"Well Zoo, we agreed to go slowly after our little dance floor exhibition of sorts. At least, slowly in the sense that I'm not the girl in those dreams." Samy finishes.  
  
"I understand. Let's take a look at my maps and see where our adventure is leading us." I reply with a gleam in my eye. Or maybe it's just Samy.  
  
"Alright." Samy says.  
  
With that, I unfold a map on the floor, and we sit together closely and check out the recommended trails.  
  
Samy feels so good next to me. I can't believe we are alone in this room. I want this woman so badly. But, all in good time.  
  
We crawl onto the bed, face to face. I watch her eyes close, and I can feel sleep overtake me. I hope Samy joins my dream because all I can think about is her.

**You've Seen Her Pt. 05**

Waking up, Samy and I begin our day with hot cups of coffee, and a map. Actually, we will need several maps, and a business-provided GPS SATphone. I'm pretty sure Samy knows her way around the trails here, but work requires constant contact is available. I don't blame them since we'll be traversing rough terrain in multiple countries. If I want to get paid, we have to keep the lawyers happy.  
  
I could stare at a map of anything for hours as long as Samy is by my side. Her soft skin touches mine every so often, and I can feel the electricity flowing from her. With our map outlined, we begin gathering our gear. We are officially on the clock, and the trail beckons.  
  
"Well, Zoo, I have a proposition for you." Samy says, stopping from her preparations.  
  
"Oh?" I reply.  
  
"So, I've seen a few things along these trails that I think you may enjoy." Samy says, with a gleam in her eyes.  
  
"Go on." I tell her.  
  
"Let's call it a challenge of sorts. If you do for me, I will do for you." Samy says, standing before me, rubbing her chest with her left hand.  
  
I approach her, leaning in for a kiss.  
  
"No. No. Not yet." Samy replies, stepping back.  
  
"Okay, I'm game." I say.  
  
"There are two spots on this hike where we should be able to have fun. I have seen much nudity and sex along certain spots in both Panama and Costa Rica. So, here's my deal. You go nude for me for a certain amount of time, and I'll go nude for you in return. But, we won't be nude at the same time." Samy says.  
  
"In the jungles?" I ask.  
  
"Well, yes, so we'll need to set up rules. But what I see on the map is a few days in Panama in late June, then a few days in mid July." Samy tells me.  
  
"Let's look at the maps again." I tell her.  
  
"This area of Panama is very remote, and we'll be there in late June. Here, I will challenge you. For every hour you are nude, you will get the same later." Samy says, pulling me close to her.  
  
"Where will you be naked?" I ask.  
  
"A few weeks later, I will reward you with exactly as many hours nude as you were nude for me." Samy responds.  
  
I begin scanning our notes on the map. And then it dawns on me.  
  
"Well, we will be in Costa Rica on Jul 14, which is worldwide Nude Day." I say.  
  
"What?" Samy asks.  
  
"It's a worldwide celebration of nudity. I would love to celebrate it with you." I tell Samy who is now fully in my arms, face to face.  
  
I lean in for a kiss, and am rewarded with the taste of the softest lips ever to grace such a beautiful face. Our lips join together, and I can feel every inch of Samy's body. I place my hands around Samy's ass, and lift her to carry her to my bed. Our lovemaking is wonderfully slow as I take in every part of her body.  
  
Samy lays back on the bed, and I watch as she opens her legs just for me. She spreads her pussy with one hand, and squeezes a nipple. A moan comes from Samy as she closes her eyes. I lower face to her womanhood, and lick my way past her fingers into her juicy delectable parts. I cannot believe how incredible this woman tastes. Only her beauty surpasses how Samy tastes inside my mouth.  
  
Up her body I progress, stopping at both nipples to bite and suck and nibble and enjoy. I squeeze both tits with my hands as I move my mouth to Samy's lips. If only I could just eat all of her up. But that is for later; now is the time to enter her. I slowly stick my cock into Samy and watch her eyes open directly in front of mine.  
  
As we become one, I get a closeup of Samy's face. Her soft Latin skin surrounds her dark round eyes, and round nose. Her smile has captured my heart from Day 1. We move together as one body, Samy's legs surrounding me, her hands in my hair. I use my hands and arms to keep her close as we move more and more quickly.  
  
I can feel Samy's body tighten, and she closes her eyes in anticipation of the cumming orgasm. And cum she does, holding and releasing me as the waves of pleasure overcome all of her body. My full squirt of cum follows quickly, and then I can feel every nerve in my body as the electric shocks of my orgasm hit every cell of my being. Together, we fall to one side, still a single body.  
  
"And to think, you are a shy girl." I tell Samy, as we unwind from each other.  
  
"I am here, only for you, and no one else. It's hard to explain, but I felt suddenly I am made for you." Samy replies.  
  
"Well, as they say, my eyes are on you. Your body feels so amazing. I have to have more." I tell her.  
  
We take one last shower, this time together. The drops of water cleanse us as we use our hands on the other to clean and savor the feelings of the past few minutes. And so, it's time to hit the road. We load up a rideshare van, and head to the outskirts of town. From here, we can safely hike a short distance into a national forest where we will find safe passage inside Colombia up to Panama. Through Parque Nacional Natural Paramillo, we can cross over to Darien National Park. Somewhere along the way, I'll be naked. I just have to trust my girl.  
  
My trust is soon rewarded inside Darien. The trail is almost deserted it seems. We only see two on the first day, and three the next. I'm feeling pretty confident, but am actually quite surprised when things start to happen.  
  
"Okay Zoo. It's time for you to start shedding clothes." Samy tells me.  
  
"Okay. Everything?" I ask.  
  
"No." Samy replies.  
  
Well, now I'm officially nervous. I shouldn't have hesitated, rather I should have just started taking clothes off. Instead. I've had time to consider her directions.  
  
"Take your time, and you get to keep your shoes and socks." Samy says, smiling.  
  
Stopping, I unload my pack, and pull off my shirt. I roll it up and put into the pack and load back up. The rest of the clothes should come off as I am walking. We continue on.  
  
With just shorts and underwear to lose, I should be naked soon. I decide not to wait. I stop and begin to pull down my shorts. Samy walks over to me with a bottle of sunscreen and begins rubbing some onto my skin. As I bend over, she gets my shoulders covered. I pull off both shorts and undies to stand before Samy.  
  
"Just like I love you." Samy says, admiring my naked body.  
  
Kneeling before me, Samy takes me into her mouth, swirling her tongue around my quickly hardening cock. At the same time, she continues rubbing the lotion onto my now naked skin. I can feel the sunscreen hit my ass and legs. But, my attention is firmly on her face as she works her mouth around me.  
  
Suddenly, Samy stops, stands up, and walks away.  
  
"Hey, I can't walk like this." I exclaim, staring at my hard cock.  
  
"Well, you better figure it out. We are burning daylight, and no one wants to see that thing." Samy replies, pointing my dick which is starting to droop.  
  
"But..." I start to say, before Samy cuts me off.  
  
"Here's how this works. You only get to hide one time when we come across other people. Choose wisely because we don't know how many people we'll see on the trail. It seems fairly quiet, but you never know." Samy directs.  
  
"That seems pretty simple. How long do I walk like this?" I ask.  
  
"As long as you want. I will repay you in the next national park." Samy says as we continue walking.  
  
I feel like we are walking pretty quickly, probably just how I feel since I am the naked one. But, the day is about to take a somewhat uncomfortable turn as we encounter our first hikers from the other direction.  
  
My brain explodes as I realize we can hear a couple of people up ahead. Do I hide? Do we keep walking, or run past them? Damn, I can feel the sweat really pour out of my body. I decide to step behind and follow Samy. I'm not ready to use my one chance hide, at least not yet.  
  
Around Samy's head, I can see it's a couple older than us, wearing matching hats, and intently talking in Spanish as they move to their right. I don't think they have seen my nudity yet, so I just look forward, and try not to run over Samy as we continue past the couple.  
  
And then it happens. Just as they pass us, they both catch sight of me, and check me out. I can see them out of the corner of my eye as I just stare at the back of Samy's head, pretending nothing unusual is happening.  
  
I hear some mild giggling as I move back to Samy's side. That wasn't easy, but it wasn't hard either. My sweaty body disagrees, but Samy wakes me with a small hit to my head.  
  
"No more hiding behind me." Samy says. "Next time, I'll get behind you. I want you on display."  
  
"I think I can handle that." I say, not realizing I'm about to find out.  
  
In fact, the next people see me before I see them. Sheesh, of course, we come across a lot of people on the day I get naked. Oh well, Samy is worth it. I just squint my eyes, and focus my thoughts on her mouth wrapped around me. Somehow, this is going to be worth it.  
  
"Hey, can we get a picture?" I hear from this couple of girls.  
  
"Of course." I hear Samy say to my surprise.  
  
I turn to look at her.  
  
"We love to meet new people on the trails." Samy continues, while grabbing my shoulders and pulling me to her side.  
  
I stop, and somehow manage a smile while Samy grabs my ass. But that's not all.  
  
"Here, go stand with them, and I'll take a picture of you three." Samy instructs me.  
  
I don't remember much, but somehow I ended up between the two girls, and smiled at Samy for a picture. From my daze, I feel the hands of both girls on my ass. They squeeze me as Samy snaps a few pictures, and I feel the blood rush to my cock.  
  
"Well, lookee there." I hear the girl on my left say. "He likes this."  
  
Sure enough, I do. I can't fight it, and a rock hard erection results.  
  
"Ewwww." The girl on my right says, placing her right hand on my hardness as her left hand cradles all my ass, and squeezes both cock and ass.  
  
"Well, enjoy the pictures." Samy says, handing their phones back to them. "We have to get moving."  
  
"Just one more, please." The girl on my right says.  
  
Suddenly, she pulls her shorts down to her ankles, and her shirt up to reveal her tits. Her nipples are already hard, and pointing at me. Turning my body, she then does a 180, and bends over, ass to my dick. But, just like that happened, she stands back up, quickly covering her body.  
  
"I don't usually get that close to real cock." She tells me.  
  
"Well, I don't usually get this naked on the trail." I reply.  
  
"Whatever brings you out on this day in all your glorious nakedness, I hope you enjoy the rest of your time." She tells me.  
  
With that, Samy and I resume our hike. I can feel the blood leave my cock, and everything seems normal again. Well, as normal as it can for a naked guy on the trail in a national park.  
  
The next few hours are uneventful, and we need to stop and set up camp. Picking our spot, we unload our packs, and get the camp stove ready to cook a quick meal. With my pack off, I feel even more naked now, but I like it, and decide to remain this way. I'll probably sleep this way.  
  
With everything packed except the tent, we snuggle under the stars, the humidity keeping the temperature well north of comfortable. I'm pretty acclimated after a few weeks here.  
  
I climb into the small tent, head at the entrance. Samy stops at the entrance, and strips down. Watching her crawl in, I expect her to turn around. Instead, she moves immediately to my dick, and begins licking me. Her knees land at either side of my head, and I am able to begin eating her for dessert.  
  
After the day I just had, I don't last long. I feel Samy swallow my cum, then resume licking all of my cock. Her moans tell me all I need to know. I insert a finger in her, and go to work on her clit. My face is soon covered in wetness and I am able to suck and swallow most of her into my mouth.  
  
Samy collapses on top of me, and soon all I can hear are the bugs flying about and her breathing. Sleep comes easily once we are cleaned up and safe inside the tent.  
  
During the night, a storm awakens me. It doesn't last long, but it is fairly intense. We stored our gear off the ground, and I am certain it is safe, so I allow the rhythm of the water falling from the sky to take me back to my dreams of Samy.  
  
Still naked, I am brought out of my dreams by the rustle of something in the trees above us. With the amount of wildlife we see everyday, I'm not one to be concerned. However, I can also hear water nearby.  
  
Exiting the tent with Samy still inside, but slowly awakening, I head off toward the water. Within just a few feet, I find a small stream which is now flowing quite nicely, probably from last night's rain. Spying a couple of dead trees, I knock them over into the stream. With any luck, I can create a small pond of sorts. I position them squarely into the flowing water, then head back to Samy.  
  
"Oh My God! It's a naked Bigfoot!" Samy exclaims, half smiling, half laughing at my approach.  
  
I did forget I was naked. Oh well.  
  
"Hey, there's a small stream just over here, and I just created a small pond if you want to rinse off with me." I say, in all my gloriousness.  
  
"Sounds good." Samy responds, now fully laughing.  
  
I head back to the water to inspect the new pool, and am actually quite happy with the results. The water is flowing over the two trees I knocked over, and there appears to be a nice small spot to sit in some water. Dipping my feet in the water, it is cool and refreshing. I hope we can find other spots like this after long days of hiking.  
  
I step into the water, and find nice firm footing. I turn to look back, and discover a completely naked Samy coming to the water. She is an incredible vision of beautiful brown skin, rock hard nipples, and long legs. Her long dark hair falls around her smiling face, and she is soon standing in front of me in the water.  
  
Holding Samy's face with both my hands, I begin kissing her. I work my around her face, neck, and shoulders. Reaching a breast, I stop to suck and nibble. Samy guides me down into the water, just about knee deep, and we continue rubbing and squeezing each other.  
  
I am able to sit down, and Samy sits down on me, allowing my cock to enter her. It is here, in this cool, flowing water, that we become one yet again. Leaning back, balancing my body on one arm, I am able to run the fingers of my other hand from the top of her head all the way down her face, between her soft chest, and down her stomach.  
  
Stopping my hand just above her pussy, I allow her to rub both of us into a mutual orgasm. As we look each other in the eyes, I see the pleasure move all over her body. I grab her into the strongest hug I can manage, and soon all I can hear are the birds in the trees as the sun begins shining it's way into our little world.