**Your Telescope**

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You come back from another day of work. You’re glad you moved into a wonderful apartment in the city several months ago. There are so many reasons why you love living here. Your work is just a short drive away, there’s a gym nearby you visit several times a week, there are countless malls around where you can buy anything you need and the nightlife…need I say more? You’re still quite young and find yourself heading out on some Friday and Saturday nights with your work friends. Sometimes you’re even lucky enough to find someone to bring back to your apartment. But there’s another reason you love living here.  
  
After you’ve changed out of your work clothes and into your casual clothes, you grab yourself a snack from the kitchen and then walk out into the living room and head towards the window that faces the city. You just love the view. You then look over at your telescope and smile.  
  
When you first started to spy on others, it was out of curiosity at first. You first started doing it when you were young. You’d go into the backyard and peek through whatever holes were in the fence to spy on your neighbors. Even the most mundane events were interesting to spy on, watching someone act casually thinking that no one was watching them. A guy mowing his grass, a bunch of kids around your age playing sport or a husband and wife setting up some play equipment for their kids.  
  
Then there were the times you spotted neighbors doing other interesting activities. A woman sunbathing topless and, on one particular day, two girls your age wearing swimsuits as they threw water balloons at each other. You were still quite young at the time but still…it really got your attention.  
  
Anyway, back to the present day. Clearing your throat, you sit down and look right into the telescope, starting another night of spying on some unsuspecting individuals.  
  
There’s some people you’ve been spying on ever since you first moved in here. All different and unique. With the exception of one of them, you very rarely catch anything erotic but you still check up on them every now and again, loving how you’re taking a good look into their lives without their knowledge.  
  
There’s a young man, who looks to be of Latin descent, who has been losing a fair amount of weight. When you first spied on him, he had a gut that obviously stuck out. Now, he’s pretty fit. You almost always catch him as he’s coming back from a run or from the gym. You never seem to run into him when you go to the gym though.  
  
A few apartments across from him is a woman who looks to be in her early 30’s. She’s always doing different things when you look over at her. Sometimes she’ll be eating dinner in front of the TV, sometimes she’ll be at her computer doing some work, once she even hosted a party with several of her friends. You remained at your telescope the whole time during that party, you almost felt like you were part of it.  
  
The final people you spy on is a small family. A husband, a wife and their young daughter. When you first started to spy on them, what they did was always casual. Watching TV together, sometimes they’d come back from the shops with bags and bags of groceries and other things families did together. Interestingly, the only bedroom you were able to look into was the girls. At first, she usually had her drapes closed so when they were open you’d spy on her doing things like play in her room on her own or with friends or sometimes just sit on her bed while on some electronic device.  
  
You’d sometimes get a glimpse of her in just her panties, her flat little chest on display, or in short shorts and revealing top when it was hot enough. But recently, she started to do something different. And luckily for you, tonight was the night she’d give one of her ‘shows’  
  
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10-year-old Rebecca walks into her room. She had just had a wonderful day at school followed by a couple of hours at a friends’ place before her parents picked her up. She was now waiting for dinner to be ready. Lately, she started to feel a bit different. She was always told it was never OK to be naked in front of someone. But lately, she found that being naked in front of others never seemed to bother her.  
  
Whenever her class would go to the local swimming pool, she’d change in the locker room and didn’t mind remaining in the nude as she chatted to her friends. On a few occasions, she went to school without panties and found it exciting, loving the slight buzz she felt whenever air would blow up her skirt. But her favorite activity of all was giving her little ‘shows’  
  
She closed to door to her room and looked out the window towards all the buildings. She gave a little wave and smiled “Welcome to the show everyone” she whispers, wanting to be quiet in case one of her parents are nearby “I’m glad you could all make it…are you all ready?”  
  
She turns her back to the window and raises her arms over her head as she starts to dance a little. She giggles and looks over her shoulder, placing her finger against her lips “Shh! Don’t cheer so loud, my parents might hear” she says before turning back around “What was that? You want my top off? Well, since you all asked so nicely”  
  
She whips off her top and chucks it aside, showing off her flat chest “They’ll get bigger…I promise…oh, you like them the way they are. Why thank you…and here I was, thinking you all liked huge boobs” she giggled  
  
She turns around again, placing her hands on the bed so her cute little ass sticks out, taut in her little shorts “Oh I’ve been such a naughty little girl. Showing my body off to strangers. What would my mummy and daddy say” she whispers “Do you think I deserve some spanks? Yes? Alright then”  
  
She runs her hands over her ass before spanking herself, doing it again as she gasps “Count with me everyone, I’ve been a naughty naughty girl…three…four” Every spank she gives herself echoes around the room “Five…what? I should spank my bare bottom? This is just an excuse to see me strip isn’t it?” she giggles before turning back around.  
  
She lowers down her shorts along with her panties, kicking them aside as she flings herself onto the bed and spreads her legs “Look at my cute little pussy everyone. Do you like it? Do you love it? Huh?” she asks before looking at her sock clad feet “Want me to be totally naked? Of course” she reaches over and removes her socks, wiggling her toes “Happy now?” she giggles  
  
She stands back up and turns around, placing her hands on the bed with her bare ass stuck out, running her hand over her ass “Let’s continue, shall we?” she asks, looking over her shoulder out the window. She raises her hand and brings it back down onto her ass, spanking herself “Six…seven…eight” she let out a playful yelp, briefly panicking as she thought her parents heard.  
  
After not hearing anything from the hall, she continues “Nine…ten” She then places both her hands on her ass cheeks and spreads them “Do you like my tight little holes? Oh, I wish one of you were here with me. I see some ladies out there, maybe one of you could join me? I have always thought about what it would be like to kiss another girl. One of my friends and I want to experiment with each other, maybe one of you ladies could teach us?” she says.  
  
She lays back on the bed and spreads her legs as she starts to rub her pussy. She bites her bottom lip as she sighs softly, her eyes never leaving the window. She still can’t get over how exciting this is. She knows that there’s a tiny chance that someone will be looking at her and she loves it. Perhaps there could be more than one person.  
  
The fun comes to an end though as she hears her mother call out for her from down the hall “Honey, dinner’s ready” “Coming mum” she says before looking back out the window “Shows over everyone, thanks for coming. I hope to see you all next time” she blows a kiss towards the window and gets dressed, shutting the curtains before leaving her room and joining her parents for dinner.  
  
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You take your eye from the telescope, having loved the show the young girl just gave you. You’re so happy you moved here, you can’t believe you almost chose another apartment over this. With luck, she’ll be giving another show tomorrow. With that, you turn on the TV and start to get dinner ready.