**Zayden**

by LittleFrieda

**Zayden and Cathy - At The Waterpark**

It’s week 3 of summer vacation, the second week of Zayden being a nudist

Zayden starts her day, “Mom? Can I go to school naked in the fall?”

Mom replied, “No sweetie. Since before I was born, bikinis and thongs have been legal at the beach, but they were never allowed at school. This year is the same. Clothing is like a uniform. Appropriate dress can change from situation to situation. Normal school hours you will be clothed, but there can be some things we can do naked. We need to have an intelligent plan to ‘sneak up’ on it.”

Zayden wants to know, “Like what?”

Mom thinks for a few seconds, “Not sure yet, something will come up during the summer.”

**Cousins come to visit**

A week later, Zayden’s aunt and two cousins came to visit for a month. Aunt Laura explained, “Uncle Mike needs some time to de-stress from the rigors of fatherhood. When we girls visit you, this is OUR yearly vacation, and Uncle Mike has his own vacation. We love each other no end, but he is high strung. He thinks he needs to watch your cousins 24/7. I told him ‘it's not your job to make sure they never fall’, he replied ‘True, but it IS my job to catch them when they do.’ Uncle does not know how to relax when his kids are around.”

As Aunt Laura drove up the road to Zayden’s house, her two kids rolled down the car windows. The kids started screaming with joy as Zayden rushed out to greet them on the driveway. She was naked, of course, as any good nudist would be. By this time Zayden’s Mom, also a good naked nudist, had walked into the garage and pushed the button to open the automatic garage door.

Aunt Laura was too busy manoeuvring the car to take notice of the scenery, but when she finally opened the car door and stood up and looked around, she exclaimed “Zayden! You’re naked! What are you doing … AAEEKK Sis! You’re naked too! What’s going on?”

As Mom strolled to her sister to give her a welcoming hug, her sister rushed up trying to shield Mom from the street, attempting to herd her back into the garage.

In Aunt Laura’s confusion, she tried to be helpful “What’s going on? Let’s get you back in the garage. Someone might see you!”

Mom replied, “Well, I’m out here on the street, of course someone might see me. That’s OK. Zayden and I are nudists now. We’ve been doing this for almost 2 weeks. Everything is under control.”

Aunt Laura was very concerned, “What about Zayden? This is SO different from the rest of the world. Does she still have friends?”

Mom confidently replied, “Friends? Sure she has friends. Watch this.”

Mom directed the attention of her sister toward the street, where a pack of neighbor kids headed their direction on a combination of bikes and scooters. Naked Zayden is chatting non-stop with her two cousins when she sees her friends approaching. Rushing out to the middle of the road to greet them, she wildly semaphored to her cousins and calls out for them to join her.

Zayden called out to her friends, “Hey Ethan! That bike looks shiny! Is it new?”

“Yeah! Isn’t it great? My parents gave it to me for getting all As and Bs this year.”

“Cool! How fast does it go? It's got big knobby tires, so when will you take onto the dirt and get it all messy?” As the two cousins caught up with Zayden she announced, “Oh! Hey everybody. These two are my cousins, Brooklyn and Amira. And my friends are Amy, PK, Ethan, William, Dotty, and Maggie.”

When Zayden’s friends catch on about the “cousins” bit, they look up at the driveway and see Aunt Laura and Mom standing at the garage. Ethan calls out “Hi Mrs Lytton!”, which gets the rest of the kids saying “Hi” or waving their hands “Hello”.

Mom turns to her sister, “Well Sis, as you can see, the neighbor kids have accepted Zayden as a somewhat quirky friend. It took a few days, though. Ah, here comes another nudist, Cathy. She lives on the street behind our house. I think she picked up the naked bug from Zayden. As for these kids seeing me, at first they were intensely interested, staring unmercifully, for all of 2 minutes. Then they understood that my being naked is simply another weird thing that us grups do.”

Aunt Laura is still in shock. “That is unbelievable. Are you sure all this is legal? Do we need to become nudists too?”

“Yes, it’s all legal, I checked. And no, our house is clothing optional. You and your girls can stay dressed if you want. Over on the other side of town there are some neighborhoods where the families FORBID girls from wearing clothes whenever the law allows, but we don’t do that here.”

A minute later, Zayden and her two cousins rush back to the garage to pick up bicycles and scooters, calling out that they will be with their friends on the street.

Mom puts her foot down, “Hold it right there. Zayden, help Brooklyn and Amira get their suitcases to their rooms. Then you can go play.”

Aunt Laura asks her sister about the ‘playground’ safety. “Is it safe to play on this street?”

“Sure. This road is not a dead end, but it’s not like it can be used to go FROM someplace TO anywhere. And the cross streets at either end of our block have large drainage dips that act like speed bumps. Speeding will get the floor scraped off the bottom of your car. It’s a safe street. We’ve been here since Buzz was born and there have been no accidents.”

A few minutes later the three girls are rushing through the garage to get back on the street. Zayden and Brooklyn bicycle off to play with the friends but Amira pauses.

Little Amira asks, “Aunt Helen, do we have to get naked?”

“No honey, you don’t have to get undressed, but you can if you want to. Or you can just take your shirt off if you prefer. But you and Brooklyn must promise that you will get your mother’s permission first, OK?”

Amira looks at her mother and says, “OK.”

And off she goes to join the rest.

Mom gets moving on some practicalities. “Let’s get the sunscreen goop and lather up our kids before they get too involved to stand still.”

As Mom handed out a few bottles of sunscreen, Aunt Laura and her kids were shocked at the whole situation. In their experience, no kid wants to take the time, stand around, and mess with the stuff. Their jaws dropped when they saw Zayden and her friends take dollops of sunscreen and cooperate to spread it on each other. This was just a preview as they were absolutely stunned when Zayden and Cathy spread their arms out to let boys rub the stuff on their bare arms, legs, and chest.

Mom sees the reaction of her sister, “Yeah, putting on sunblock is not a problem here. The parents and kids look after each other on this street. The kids even keep 3 year old Evan in the group. When we were growing up we would chase away a kid that young.”

Aunt Laura wants to know some details, “All right sis, now you gotta tell me about all this nudism stuff. How did you fall into this, and what about that girl … ???”

“‘That girl’ is Cathy. Well, I became a nudist the second weekend after school ended. I’ve heard so much bullshit about modesty and morality, especially from Cathy’s mother, that I said ‘Screw them all.’ On that Saturday Zayden lost track of the days and thought I was at work. I caught her wandering around the house naked, so we both declared that from then on we will be nudists. What surprised me the most was how little pushback there was from the neighbors.”

“I see. That’s fine for you, what about Cathy? What’s her story?” Aunt Laura wanted to know. “You said her mom is a fierce religious type, why is she letting her daughter take her clothes off out here? And my goodness, with the size of her breasts, she’s old enough to have hair on her crotch. Do kids these days always shave it off?”

Mom explained, “Well, that same day that Zayden and I became nudists, we went out to the back yard for a bit of gardening. Ray over there, came through his back yard to play with Zayden.”

Aunt Laura “You two went out there naked? Oh, what am I saying? You’re out here with no clothes so obviously you would go into your backyard. Did Ray’s mother know? Did she approve of his seeing you?”

Mom replied, “Sure. The two kids had a water war with hoses and water guns while I talked with Ray’s mother. After a while Cathy came over in her bikini and joined in. Her top was way too loose, so she took it off. When her mother came around to collect Cathy for dinner, she saw her topless daughter and wigged out, dragging the poor girl home.

Apparently her husband was not upset enough about the situation, so she packed her bags and moved out. Went to her sister’s house. So, no, I very much doubt she is aware her daughter is naked out here, and allows boys to put sunscreen on her breasts. The night after her mom left, she had hair when she came over for a sleepover with Zayden. And I think she started shaving to follow my example.”

“Are you at all worried that this nudity will go the wrong direction? That her morals will spiral down? Turn into the school slut?”

“I have thought about that. I’m not concerned about Zayen at all. Last week we went shopping and I asked her if she wanted a new bikini. I was pointing at a really small, very sexy one. A thong type with a T-front that gives a super camel toe all around. She said nope. Not interested. For her, there is only wearing clothes or being a nudist. ‘I am a nudist.’ she said. ‘That means being naked.’ Black and white, no in between.

If you pass her in the mall tomorrow and say ‘nice outfit’, she would look down at herself and say ‘Oh, yeah. Thank you.’

If you pass her on this street and call out ‘Zayden! You’re naked!’ She would look down at herself and say ‘Oh, yeah. Yes, I am”, then continue on her way, wondering why you felt it was important enough to point that out.

For Cathy, it’s a little different. She likes the attention of being a contrarian, doing things just to yank your chain. Also, being a nudist is a way to stick her thumb in her mother’s religious eye. I have not seen any indication that she gets any sexual thrill out of flaunting her body. Like Zayden, I doubt she has any sexy slutwear clothes.”

Aunt Laura said with some relief, “Well, that’s good. Any chance Cathy’s mom will return and demand custody of her? If she knew about all this ‘lascivious’ behavior …”

“Maybe Cathy’s father is paranoid because the day after she left, he had both of his kids write down their version of that afternoon. He also had them make lists of all the odd bizarre rules she demanded that they follow. He is prepared to fight that witch. Apparently her sister lives in a state that outlaws thongs at the beach. Can’t wear thongs! Can you imagine that?”

Aunt Laura had a hard time believing that. “Really? Don’t they watch the Olympics? Platform divers, synchronized swimming, water volleyball … they ALL have thong uniforms. Some teams even have thongs for track-and-field women. Not hot pants with wedgies, true thongs.”

“I know, and about the time Buzz was born, even our Junior High cheerleaders dropped their granny panties and went to thongs. And they certainly are not shy about routines that show their butts off.

Well Laura, let's go inside and get you some refreshments. And we also need to prepare some snacks for when the kids invade the kitchen.”

Sure enough, two hours later the whole gang of kids invaded the kitchen looking for snacks. As the kids came in, Aunt Laura singled out one boy. “I heard Zayden address you as ‘PK’, right? I have a thing about calling people by letters. What is your real name?”

PK replied, “My parents are Indian, and they named me Pareeshnikat Kulkarni.”

“Oh! I see. ‘PK’ is fine.”

Mom and Aunt Laura did their best to keep the soda drinks flowing, and tried valiantly to push various items from a large veggie tray onto the youngsters. Unfortunately they were having none of it, demanding chips and cookies.

Aunt Laura began noticing that this particular bunch of kids were unusually friendly in a touchy-feely way. Always reaching out to touch an arm or waist. She had a hard time keeping quiet when the neighbor girl, Amy, seemed to rub her breast on the arm of a boy as she reached in front of him for a carrot stick. But this was only a preview of Cathy leaning into Buzz’s bicep with her bare breast as she munched on a cheese stick. Aunt Laura did not want to believe that Cathy would rub her nipple along his arm as she stretched to pick up a drink of cola.

And yet, it all seemed so normal. All the kids were smiling at each other, laughing with each other, and when one of them had to leave and go home, there were close hugs all around. This was nothing like the neighborhood of Aunt Laura’s youth.

When all the kids had their fill of snacks and went back outside Aunt Laura let loose. “Damn Sis! All those kids and I bet they will ALL be Best Friends For Life. Even my two hyper competitive girls were acting sooooo nice! How did this happen? How long has it been like this? How’d you DO that?”

**Water Park 1**

The cousins only needed an hour to accept Zayden’s constant nudity. It took Aunt Laura about 2 days before she stopped noticing. It is uncertain whether Mom going naked, as nudists do, helped or hurt in this regard. In the middle of the first week of the visit, Zayden and all the kids in the house clamoured for a trip to the water park. That park’s advertising on TV is very seductive, what with all the big slides, water log rides, pools and other attractions. Finally Mom and neighbor Ray’s mother decide to make a joint expedition on Friday.

Zayden is all in on being a nudist and wants to go to the water park naked. Mom strikes a compromise where she will wear her hair up and covered with a baseball cap, gym shorts, and go topless. Zayden’s hair is at the long end of current fashion for what boys wear. Some years back, the months of COVID lockdowns had changed boys’ hairstyles since barber shops were closed, so long haired boys and short haired girls were “in” these days. Her boobs are still quite small and she can pass as a boy with plump breasts.

On the way to the water park, Mom gave Zayden the advice of “When going down a slide or in the water, put the cap inside your waistband, when you are walking around, wear the cap. Look like a boy and nobody will get upset that you are not wearing a shirt.”

Cathy’s breast size marks her as an older girl and so cannot pass for a boy. She showed up at Zayden’s house in her T-Front bikini, which was a problem because the top was way too big for her. Since Zayden would go topless, she offered up her bikini top. Despite the age difference between the two girls, and body shape, due to the important parts being held together mostly by strings, the cloth parts could be positioned appropriately. Still, what cleavage Cathy had was on grand display, along with some side boob. The Moms declared that it was Fit For Use, but the effects of water pressure from going down the slides were thought through.

At the water park Mom and Aunt Laura led everyone around to the grassy areas as they selected a spot to spread a blanket as a Home Base. The little kids went off to play in the kiddie pools while the adults sat and watched. The big kids raced off to zip down the big slides. Several times Cathy went down a winding chute and came out wearing the bikini top as a necklace. (“Top is too big or top is too small. Same same.”) Cathy thought.

After 2 hours, the big boys and girls have done all the rides-slides at the far end of the park. They decide they are hungry now, so they hit the nearest restroom to pee, then go back to the adults for lunch. When they get back to the blanket and recap the morning’s adventures, the little cousins both say “I gotta pee!”

Zayden volunteers to take them to the toilets and with the two little girls in tow, Zayden aims for the ladies side. As they get to the door, a man in a park employee uniform blocks their path and says “Only girls on this side.”

Zayden tells him, “These are girls.”

“Sure, but you are a boy.” the employee points out. “Your door is over there. GO.”

Zayden had forgotten that she was dressed as a boy, her hair bunched up in a baseball cap and no shirt. Keeping in her boy persona, Zayden took the girls to the boys side, got them into a stall, and they pee. When they get back to Aunt Laura, adult noses sniff the air and zero in on the little cousins.

Brooklyn complains, “Aunt Helen, my bikini got messy.”

Ray’s mother can smell something too, “What have you two gotten into?”

Zayden explained, “We had to go on the boys’ side.”

Brooklyn told the mothers, “I pushed my swim bottoms down to get on the toilet, and when I was done I saw there was a mess on the floor. I think it was up-chuck.”

Amira added, “Yeah. Me too.”

Mom took control of the situation. “Well take them off and I will go rinse them out. Tops too, a top with no bottom looks silly.”

The two little girls were a bit hesitant to go naked. Not really for modesty, but all of the other kids in the “baby” pool had swimsuits. Nevertheless, Mom soon had the suits in hand and was off to find a sink to rinse them out.

As the two cousins were splashing around naked in the shallow kids’ pool, Zayden was starting to chafe at the mandate she remained clothed. At the third whiny complaint to Aunt Laura … “Zayden, I understand your frustration, but you need your mother’s permission first. I saw what happened with you and the girls at the restroom. There may be a way to get your clothes off, but I must talk about it with your mother before you do anything.”

After 10 minutes Mom came back with the suits. They were clean enough to put in a bag and carry home in the trunk of the car but were spoiled for putting back on. No girl would wear that mess before it goes through the laundry. When Buzz reminded everyone why they came back to the blanket, everyone big and small volunteered to be on a food search party. The kids all wanted hot dogs, adults went with fried chicken strips, and the expedition personnel were selected and lined up to search out food and bring back some lunch. All the big kids joined in the search party, and went out hunting for concession stands. Mom and Aunt Laura discussed the possibility of Zayden taking off her “disguise” for the rest of the day. When the kids came back with a basket of food, Mom announced the wonderful news that as long as Zayden stayed at the kids’ pool, she had permission to be nude. Anywhere else she must put on her disguise.

Zayden was overjoyed at this, spending the rest of the afternoon naked with her little nude cousins. This park had more than just a baby pool as there was almost an acre just for the little kids to run around in, with splash pads, water fountains, and modest size slides. It was really a miniature version of the big kid’s area.

At the end of the day, Zayden and the two little girls didn’t get dressed as they left to walk to their car. The park employee from the restroom incident sees 3 naked girls and stops them for violating the park rules. Then he realizes that these three tried to get in the girls’ toilet. “Hey! I remember you. You’re not a boy! You’re a girl! You tricked me.” The employee’s emotions at getting tricked overcame his sanity. He angrily got on his radio requesting that the park manager deal with the group.

The manager, thinking to protect the reputation of the park, went into a verbal tirade against indecent girls, pointing to a sign right there at the entrance/exit gate that all guests must wear swimsuits. When Mom started to gently push back at the regulation, the manager went on about the YEARS of everyone complying with the rules. He ended his tirade with a threat of arrest for creating a disturbance.

Mom was taken aback at that. “Arrest? We have done nothing illegal. The park manager can make rules, but not create laws. As there are no laws against girls swimming without a costume, and even complaining about THAT is a stretch. We have not caused a disturbance, except for you here. Calling the police would be a career ending move for both of you. We have video of you directing 3 unaccompanied, underage, girls into the MENS’ restroom. Even a lawyer with a freshly printed bar license will make hash out of any legal action you might plan against us. Escalating this will be bad for us, and bad for you, no matter who wins. Let It Go."

As the manager was viewing the video that Aunt Laura had on her phone he came to the realization that he is trapped. Figuring that the bad publicity would crater park attendance, he backed down and allowed the group to leave.

That was not enough for Mom, “I want an apology.” With not quite grinding teeth, the manager gave a complete statement that he and the park were in the wrong. “Thank you.” Mom said. “I expect in the future that every lady that comes here and acts within the laws will be treated with the respect that she is entitled to. Also change that sign to say guests must wear ‘appropriate attire’ instead of swim suits.”

“(Grrrr) I’ll have the sign taken down until a new one can be made.”

On the car on the ride home Mom told Zayden, “Hey Honey, are you still annoyed you couldn’t be naked today? Well, smile and be happy. When they sent you girls into the boys room, they gave us the power to enforce OUR rules on THEM. With Auntie’s video, we have leverage to allow you to be a nudist all over the park. You too, Cathy, if you are so inclined. And I can't believe that there was not one peep from anyone in the park about your T-Front suit.”

**Water Park 2**

When Zayden and her family returned home, her two cousins whined and begged to remain nude. Aunt Laura finally relented with the rule that they must stray no farther than one house away. “We are strangers here. This is not our neighborhood. Stay close.”

When the next weekend rolled around, the families of Zayden, Ray, and Cathy made a second trip to the water park. This time Zayden, her two cousins, and Cathy had the confidence and determination to arrive at the ticket gate nude. The entrance attendants refused to let them pass until Aunt Laura told them to check with the boss. “Tell him that the family of Zayden is at the gate.” The minimum wage ticket puncher pushed a button and after relaying the request, reported that “My boss has been summoned. PLEASE step aside so I can do my job and not get fired.”

About 60 seconds later, a middle manager lady came out the side door and wondered to herself why some naked kids thought they would be allowed in. Mom asked her politely to call her superior as high up the food chain as she can reach and let them know “The Lytton family is here and we want in.”

After a quick phone conversation, the manager profusely apologized and personally ushered the family through the turnstiles without the need to pay for a ticket. This left her confused as hell about what just happened.

When the group finally takes their place in the shade under a tree on a blanket, Mom gets topless. Aunt Laura takes her naked little daughters off to some of the tame water attractions while the nude young ladies Zayden and Cathy rush off with the boys to the big kids’ slides.

The publics’ reaction to the two skinny dipping cousins is along the lines of “Oh, how cute.” The two big girls’ nudity is seen as anomalies. There are no complaints, no confrontations, but they are never ignored as “normal”.

After climbing into the sky for the big slides a few times, the girls have drifted apart from the boys and gained a pair of male stalkers. The boys are a few years older than the girls, the bigger one making rude comments and carrying his phone. The girls never catch him directly but Cathy thinks he is sneakily taking some uncomplimentary videos.

The next time the girls climb the stairway of the BIG slide, the boys are still behind them making a pest of themselves. At the top Cathy turns on them. “Take a good hard look, file it away in your brains, and then move on. You two are cute, don’t act as if this is your last chance to see a naked girl.”

Cathy tells the boys that they should go first, and as the ride attendant is aware of the stalking behavior, backs her up. With the boys already down the chute, Zayden steps up on the platform for her turn at the slide’s big drop. She turns to the ride attendant, rolls her eyes, and says “Boys! What’cha gonna do?”

When the girls splash out at the bottom, the smaller and younger boy happens to be next to them. Standing on the pool deck off to the side, the big old one is holding his phone taking a video. Cathy quietly tells Zayden “Get on the other side of this boy and follow my lead.”

Cathy splashes over to the kid, then grabs and hugs his arm as if they were going steady. With a big smile she says “Hi! I’m Cathy. What’s your name?” Zayden is now on the other side hugging his other arm and adds her own “Hi.”

Cathy continues, “I see your friend is filming us.” She waves wildly at the big guy on the deck, calling out “Hi Mom!” Zayden sees this and mimics Cathy, waving at the camera. Both girls start jumping up and down in the water as they wave, making a happy scene, still holding the younger guy’s arms, almost forcing him to jump with them.

The two girls frog march their new ‘friend’ to the pool steps and walk him up and around to the big one, who is still taking video. After another minute of the three trading big smiles and mild horseplay, the big guy figures something's not quite right, so the phone is finally turned off and put down. The girls had so surprised their new younger ‘friend’ that he had gone along with everything, without thought or resistance. Finally as the girls calm down he regains his wits.

Cathy calmly and quietly told the younger boy, “Now your friend has a few minutes of innocent family friendly video. And guess what. YOU have the prize. He has a video you can safely share with your friends of YOU with two naked girls. He has nothing. Have him send me a copy, then erase all the ‘upskirt’ movies he’s been taking. Kiddie porn is still illegal. If you two are caught with that on your phones, or passing them along to your mates, you’ll be in reform school until you reach 21. Go warn your friend.”

Cathy and Zayden release his arms as he leaves toward his friend. Cathy calls out “You really are cute. You don’t have to be like this.” Cathy meant that for the younger one, but of course both of them thought “She thinks I’m cute!”

Cathy quietly urged Zayden, “Let’s get out of here.”

Zayden was surprised. “Don’t you want a copy of that video? He doesn’t have your number.”

Cathy replied, “Not really. If he finds us 2 hours from now I might like him better, but right now let’s get lost.”

A few minutes of zig-zag walking has put the two stalkers out of sight, and by happy coincidence, they bump into their own boys. At the suggestion of Buzz, the group makes one more ride on the biggest slide before pausing for lunch.

With a satisfying lunch and a period of relaxing, the kids all stand up to start new adventures. Just as they have taken a few steps heading out for the next attraction, Cathy spots 5 boys walking their way on the sidewalk. The leader seems to be the big one who was perving on them earlier. She freaks, rushing back to the picnic spot and wraps herself in a towel, trying to be not seen.

Naturally they see Cathy anyway and come over to chat with her. With Mom and Aunt Laura right there, things are mostly cordial, however the two adults see a mild aggressive tension in the way the new boys act. Meanwhile, Zayden and her group come back to see what’s up. The new boys see nude Zayden, towel wrapped Cathy, and make the natural conclusion. They start to pepper Cathy with questions … Are you naked? How does it feel? When did you start? Did you go all over the park like that? Why? … as the questions drag on, the original pest is taking the lead in all this, setting the tone, and is kinda pushy.

Since all this is centered on Cathy. Zayden feels left out. “HEY! What am I, chopped liver? I’m naked too!“ She firmly punches the chief interrogator on the shoulder. Surprisingly he screams in pain. Surprisingly because nobody had noticed that he was getting a severe sunburn.

Mom’s reaction is immediate, quickly jumping out of the shadows of the shade tree, and sees the problem.

Mom told Buzz, “Go to security. Tell them we have a sunburn medical emergency here.”

Mom, turning to the victim, “BurnBoy: come over here to my chair and sit down.”

Mom, turning now to Cathy, “Take your towel off and gently cover him.”

Cathy is paralyzed by fear. These are kids that are not family or close friends and she does not want them to see her naked. Mom scolds Cathy “We need that towel now!” When Cathy does not respond, Mom looks over at Cathy “Is there a problem?”

Cathy turns her back to the crowd and slowly takes the towel off and passes it to Mom, then goes behind the shade tree to hide.

Emergency medics arrive with a golf cart and medical bags to prepare BurnBoy for the ride to the clinic. Most everyone follows along as the cart trundles off. Only Aunt Laura, Cathy, and Burn Boy’s younger friend remain at the picnic blanket. Aunt Laura turns to Cathy, praising her for helping in the emergency. Even though the boy is in earshot, he is not attempting to overhear nor is there any attempt to hide the conversation from him.

Aunt Laura tells Cathy, “Thank you for giving up your towel. It really helped BurnBoy’s discomfort.”

Aunt Laura just now noticed, “Cathy! You look distressed! What’s the problem? An hour ago you had such confidence, now you are so shy and hiding. Did you not want to give up your towel?”

Cathy meekly replied, “It’s easy to be naked and happy among family and close friends. Some of those boys go to my school, but I don’t really know them, and they are kinda pushy, so I got scared. Now I just want to get dressed.”

The boy hears what Cathy says, steps up to Aunt Laura, takes off his shirt, and says that Cathy can have it. Cathy eagerly snatches It from Aunt Laura and turns her back to put it on. But the shirt, it’s too short. The bottom stops at the middle of her hips and the boy sees the problem in this. Cathy has her back turned but still, her butt is sticking out.

Seeing that what he has offered is not enough, the boy takes off his board shorts and passes them off to Aunt Laura. Now he is naked, and with a stiffy at that. By this time, two weeks into her visit with Mom, Aunt Laura knows the laws and rules about nudity.

Aunt Laura says, “Son, you need to hide that thing. Lie tummy down on the blanket for OUR delicate feelings! Cathy, put those clothes on and come over here to thank the boy.”

Cathy sat down beside him, “Thanks for lending me your clothes. What’s your name?”

“John. Jonathan Johan.”

Cathy is amused at that name. “John? The Hallmark Channel on TV had an old show last week. One of the characters was John …”

He interrupted, “My friends call me Little-John. My enemies call me John-Boy.”

“Oh! OK. Little-John. I’ll forget that other name. Well thanks for the clothes.”

After a few minutes of conversation, the kids become comfortable with each other.

Little John asks, “Do you still want the video from this morning?”

Cathy stood up to fetch her phone, and before sitting back down, took off Little John’s clothes. “How do we do this? Did BurnBoy delete the scummy videos?”

“I think so. His brother is in Juvie for stealing a car and he DOES NOT want to follow him. Let’s Bluetooth our phones.”

An hour later Mom comes back and sees Cathy and Little John laying on the blanket, both are chatting nude on their stomachs, Little John has not put his clothes back on, as they are neatly folded under Aunt Laura’s chair. The two are positioned head-to head, stretched out like a clock dial at 6:00, almost close enough to touch foreheads.. Both are propped up on their elbows, and MomZ noticed that Cathy is propped up high enough that her breasts are clearly visible to the boy. Also every third or fourth sentence, Cathy reaches out to touch his arm. Quite a difference from back when Cathy didn’t want to give up her towel.

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A park security man came to MomZ’s blanket to get witness statements from the three that did not go with BurnBoy. He saw Little John was naked and began threatening arrest. Aunt Laura said the law only forbids boys from parading erections. “That is why John is on his stomach. If you plan to arrest every boy that gets a boner in his board shorts, you’re gonna need a bigger boat. We will make sure he is covered when he gets dressed again.”

Indeed, when it was time for everyone to leave, Mom placed the blanket over Little John’s back. Cathy immediately took charge, holding it across his shoulders as he sat up, still sporting a boner. The two had only big happy smiles as they looked over each other. Little John got an enormous ego boost when she looked down at his package and did a quick, quiet, smiling gasp as he dressed.