

BareLin: Stories

<https://storiesonline.net/a/BareLin>

"Marla, Naked at Work"

Chapter 1

Posted: 12/10/2009, 11:43:58 AM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:10 PM

As the office started leaving for the day and shutting everything down, I quickly checked to see if there any important notices in my in box. After glancing over them, I see one from James, about tomorrow department meeting. Not wanting to late for the kids practice, I quickly printed it to read later. From the glance, management is considering relaxing the dress code.

A little side note for those that are not from my region and or haven't been followed the news. For the past several years through the court challenges and bills submitted through the legislature, have chipped away many of the old age taboos on body acceptance. That today, there are actually people going about their daily life without even bothering to get dressed at all.

Once I got to baseball practice and took a seat, I read the meeting email. To summarize what in the email, that the meeting is mandatory for all supervisors and department managers to attend; that it wants all the managers to be seated and the supervisors to be standing; meeting will be on relaxing the company's overall dress code; this will be a closed meeting and it asks that managers be seated by 10:00 with everyone else be standing when doors are closed and locked. Looking around at the other watching, it's not hard to spot out the ones that are, well under dresses.

Back to the office, it takes about an hour of traffic to get here. Be honest, I really didn't think anything else about that email, besides that my attire on warm days like today can be uncomfortable. After some phone calls and email it's time.

In the conference room I sat down next to my coworker and friend Annette. Neither of us knew anything about the meeting or what is going too talked about. Over the next 30 minutes, I saw all the rest of the department managers sitting down in the chairs and the place was filling up with most if not all the supervisors in the division. Before long, with all the people behind my chair, I could feel my chair being pushed into the table.

Then just about 10:30, our boss, Mr. James Wood, the company division manager for The Technology and Research Division, walked into the conference room, up to the podium and started speaking. "I do want to make all the supervisors that are here in this room welcome for attending this meeting and to all the managers that are sitting down, I want to welcome you all here as well. Now, before I started talking about the reason that I have asked for all to be at this meeting is that the entire company has decided to make some drastic changes in the company's dress code. The new changes are reflections of the changing times, where the old stigmas about clothes are going away and the country as a whole is starting to venture out into public places with little or no clothes with little or no objection from others."

"Now about the new dress code for the company and for this division, the company directors have decided on adopting it immediately after it is passed down to the employees. Now if everyone will look at the overhead projection please". There on the overhead projection, was a video from the CEO of ACNE Corporation, Jill Mathis.

On the overhead projection, she welcomed all of us to this meeting again. "I have asked for you all to attend this meeting to talk about the new dress code the company has decided to adopt for all employees. The new dress code will be different for managers and above from the dress code for all supervisors and below.

"The new dress code for all supervisors and below will be clothing optional and the new dress code for all managers, we are asking you to remain completely clothes free; complete nudity. I encourage all of you to adopt this relaxed and very relaxed attire on off time as well."

"Now for the dress code for supervisors and those that work for you, I strongly encourage that each one of you take the opportunity to work in our company new dress policies with your departments and divisions. I encourage all of you supervisors to remove your clothes while you are telling the employees about the new dress code or to be completely unclothed when you enter the area to pass on the information.

"And now to the new dress code for all managers, the new dress code for all managerial positions above supervisor will be complete nudity at all times, regardless of whether you are at the company property or not (we then all started watching our CEO, then take off her suit, blouse and slacks). I know that this dress policy is kind of extreme to require that all the managerial employees are totally unclothed at and off the work place but that is what has been decided. And to implement this policy, before all the managers and directors depart this room, I have requested that all the clothing of the managers and directors be collected and discarded if they so desire to donate their current attire."

Chapter 2

Posted: 12/10/2009, 1:04:25 PM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:12 PM

I knew that clothing around the country has been getting more and scarcer. I have noticed that on television it is not that uncommon anymore to see partially or completely naked actors or actresses on the screen. And in advertising, at malls and just about everywhere else, clothing is starting to get to be more or less an accessory on the bodies. I just never thought that in a million years my company I have been working at for 11 years would implement a policy like this.

I then looked around the room, and I noticed that four of the guys in the room have already removed all their clothes and are helping the others discard their stuff. Most of the rest of us are almost undressed but I have only taken off my blouse so far.

I then undid my bra and took off my shoes and stockings undid my skirt and pulled down my underwear and placed them into the bag that was next to my chair. I then placed my watch and necklaces into my purse that is on the floor by my feet. After I was completely naked I sat down and waited for the rest to finish up. I look down at my body, and really do not like what I see. I am not the young sexy woman I was back when I was in my twenties, but I have to say that I do not look as bad as some other managers that are in here.

I would say it was a minute or two later, after I sat down, Mr. Woods stood up. He asked for the two trash bags full of our clothes to be brought to the door behind the podium so he could take them with him to dispose of. He went on to thank us for taking part in this new dress code and, for us, a new lifestyle of complete nudity. "And I want to encourage you all to adopt this policy at home and everywhere you go for now on. And one more thing before you all depart the room, if you do decide to wear clothes outside the company, I will ask that you remove all of your clothes prior to arriving in the company parking lot. Thanks again for attending this meeting and have a great week." After he was done talking, he walked to the door and grabbed the two bags of clothing and left the room.

As soon as the meeting was over, I saw some managers leaving with what looked like a little hesitation in their action of stepping out the room wearing nothing for the first time. I then noticed that all four of the guys were out of the room with their dicks swinging, even before the director finished leaving the room. Shortly after that, all but four females were left, three other girls and I, Annette being one of them and before long, it was just us two. I think we both were in a daze after what just happened since we both were still sitting here.

It wasn't until Annette said, "Marla, wake up, we need to get out of here if we want to eat sometime today". I guess I must have dozed off for a second, because before I knew it we both were in the elevator heading down to the lobby, and then walking to that diner that we always go for lunch.

On the entire way down, all I could think about was how embarrassing it will be when I walk out of the elevator and into the lobby and then out to the sidewalk and the fact that I am purposely punishing the world with this body. Then the lobby door opened and I was expecting shock on everyone's faces seeing me like this.

I have to say that it wasn't until I was in the lobby that it finally dawned on me that just about everyone around me couldn't care less that I was naked and besides the obvious stares, no one said anything while we were walking to the front door of the building. Out on the public sidewalk we did get some more stares but we just kept on walking to the diner that was a block away from the office.

Once we were at the door to the diner, I started getting a little nervous that the waitress or manager would not let us in dressed (or undressed) like we were. Especially, since, before we walked in, I have never seen anyone eat here that wasn't fully clothed. Since it been over a year since I been here. To my pleasant surprise, the waitress showed us our booth, handed us our menus and took our drink orders.

While we were waiting for the waitress to come back to take our order, we started talking about what had just happened and what to expect after we get back to the office again and when we get home. It was then that she told me that she is nervous about walking into the daycare center to pick up her daughter and picking up her other kids at the after school program without anything on. She told me that both she and her husband haven't been naked around the kids that much prior to today. She told me that she would call her husband after she got to the office and she asked me to do the same. We then talked about current events and finished our meal, paid the bill and left a tip.

Chapter 3

Posted: 12/10/2009, 1:04:25 PM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:13 PM

As I hit the button on the elevator and waited for the door to open I have to say that I was a little uncomfortable about driving home like this. Once the elevator opened, I noticed that it was packed and I had to squeeze my naked body in there somehow. On the way down I could not help but notice that I had several hands on my breast, pussy and butt. I just figured that it would not make any difference if I said anything, so I just kept looking at the door while I was getting groped. The elevator stopped at the lobby most of the

people in their got out. Most of the hands on my ass and pussy disappeared with the crowd. We went down two more floors to the garage area. I then started walking towards my car.

While I was messing with the key to the car thinking about what a crazy day today has been, I looked up and saw Jeff, one of the four male managers, climbing into his truck, butt naked. He closed the door and as he noticed me, he gave me a smile and pulled out of his parking slot. I sat down and started the car for my long drive home. I pulled out of my parking spot, preceded out of the garage into the main street in front of the building; and headed for the freeway.

While I was driving to the freeway ramp, I was thinking about the day and how my employer has taken away my freedom to wear clothes at work and anywhere on the company property and then told us to all throw away our perfectly good work clothes so we had to go out into public completely naked or at least until we could get to a store to purchase something to put on.

Plus, she asked us to give up our clothes before lunch knowing that if we decided to go somewhere for lunch we would have to do it naked. About that, I still cannot believe that I have the guts to walk out of the building into a busy lobby, into the public street and sit down at a diner wearing nothing at all.

Oh, there is something that I forgot to mention earlier, as soon as I came back into the office, I called my husband and told him everything that happened at the meeting and the fact that I left the building and ate with my coworker butt naked and that I was sitting in my office chair naked. He then told me "He was proud of me for handling the new dress code well and not quitting". He told me that "If you still feel comfortable when you come home from work and want to adopt this dress code at home as well, I am fine with it". I do have to say that I did feel better about coming home like this after my talk with him.

I was driving on the freeway when I started thinking about my two teenagers, Zach and Bailey. Wondered what their reaction will be when they see me walk into the house like this. Especially since the last time either one of them have seen me naked was when they were both very young.

I was about 15 minutes into my almost an hour drive, when I noticed the trucker next to me staring at my body. By the expression on his face that he was enjoying himself looking at me, I gave him a smile and then pulled ahead of him and he honked his horn after I was about two car lengths ahead of him.

Prior to today when I was put into this situation, I have to say that I had no plan on ever leaving my house without something on. Even if it is getting more and more common for

people of both genders to go outside without nude, I just couldn't do it. You see, I am a 37 year old woman that is not fat by any standard, but I am not as sexy as I was when I was younger and I have some wrinkles and some areas that I don't really want to show to the world. And because of the social changes that have been happening in the last few years, there have been a few programs that have been started up around the country that are designed to encourage and sometimes almost force people to be completely unclothed in public. Like what happened today at work. There is one program that I have read about in the local paper that the public school district that my son and daughter go to is implementing. The program is called the Federal Naked in School Program. It is just that I still cannot see me naked all the time. I am little embarrassed about being out here dressed like I am right now even sitting in my car.

When I looked up at the road sign I noticed that my exit is only three more exits away and this exit and the next one are the only exits left that have stores that sell clothing. I ask myself if I want to chicken out and purchase something or just face my family. I made a decision that I hope that I do not regret. Drive past both exits and start moving to the right lane to make my exit. Make the exit and proceeded to the red light and put on my left turn signal. I make the left turn and pull into my neighborhood and after some street changes, I was on my street.

Chapter 4

Posted: 12/10/2009, 1:04:25 PM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:14 PM

I looked at Keith and then at both of our kids to see if I could tell what they were thinking since no one was saying anything. Bailey went into the kitchen and grabbed the plates and table stuff from the counter and Zach got the condiments out of the refrigerator and off the counter and put them on the table. The kids took the meat out of the oven and got the rest of the food off the counter and put everything on the table. I picked up some utensils and we all sat down at the table without saying a word.

We were all seated Bailey broke the silence. "Mom and Dad, as you know, Zach and my high school has adopted the naked in school program that requires students to be naked for a week and have to use the other gender's bathroom along with some other requirements. I don't want to be placed in that program and I am requesting you to exempt me and instead could you please sign me up for the lifestyle naturist so I could spend the rest of my senior school year butt naked. Please!"

I looked at Keith and back at Bailey in disbelief that I just heard my daughter ask if she could be completely naked everywhere. I told her, “Kids, please excuse us while we talk this over” and we both got up from the table and went into the living room.

We talked about what had just happened and what she said. Keith said, “If we both agree to let her and maybe Zach is exempt from the program and take up the naturist lifestyle at school and at home, should we think about doing the same thing, especially since you are now naked anyway?” I said, “Alright then, we will tell them that we will exempt her from the program and we will also exempt Zach if he wants and we will all take up the naturist lifestyle from this day forward”. Keith said, “Let’s tell them”.

We kissed and he started removing his work clothes right there in the living room. When he was as dressed as I was, we walked into the dining room where we noticed that we are no longer the only ones undressed in this family. Both of our kids were sitting there waiting for us to come back to finish eating; only now they were both naked.

After we both sat down, Zach said, “Mom and Dad, when you exempt Bailey from the program, please do the same for me and sign me up for the naturist lifestyle. I am aware that I will have to then complete the rest of my junior and senior year totally naked. Could we all take up that lifestyle?”

I looked at Keith, and he said, “Yes”, and then went on, “You both know that if we all agree to this lifestyle, we should just donate all of our clothes to charity. Are you all ready for that?” There was a minute silence, and then I heard two “Yes’s”.

Then Bailey answered my unasked question about my friend Carol. “Mom as you might have noticed one of our neighbors, Carol, was naked in the front yard.” I said, “Yes”.

She went on, “This afternoon we went over to Clark and Carrie’s house to go to the pool after we finished our homework. When we rang the doorbell, our friends greeted us naked. Once we were inside the house they told us that their parents wanted to keep them home from school the first part of the week to get used to being naked all the time, because the entire family has agreed to take up the naturist lifestyle.”

Keith asked them, “Are you making your decision to give up clothes because the neighbors are”. Both of them said, “No”.

I told both of them, “If this is what you both want, I will take both of you to school tomorrow and sign the paperwork in the office so you both can remain dressed as you are now”.

While we were cleaning up from the dinner, I was thinking about today and all the crazy things that have happened to me and my family. In less than 24 hours, I have been stripped of my clothes and my family has all agreed to be naked all the time.

After we were done with the kitchen area, Keith and I went into the living room and watched some television and talked about everything, and the kids went to their bedrooms to get ready for bed and to sleep.

Chapter 5

Posted: 12/10/2009, 1:04:25 PM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:16 PM

Bailey went over to Zach and they both whispered something into each other's ear for a few minutes. Then Bailey said, "Mom and Dad, Zach and I know what we are getting ourselves into. We both wanted to talk to you about this before last night but we couldn't get up the nerve to ask you. I not only want to give up my clothes at school under that contract for the absolute naturist lifestyle, I want to be completely naked everywhere I am at. Zach and I are totally aware that the weather is going to get very chilly soon, and we are not worried. About the contract, Zach and I want to be required to be naked until we graduate from high school or until we move out of the house. One more thing, later this school year, I want to apply for the Blanke Schande College."

Keith then whispered into my ear, "Let's grant them their wish today". I whispered to him, "Alright".

Keith said, "Alright then we will sign you up for the contract until your graduation day. I want you both to always be sitting down on a towel or something to protect the seat you are on. I don't want to see or hear about either one of you sitting down with something like you are now." Both of them said, "Thanks Mom and Dad".

I looked at the clock and it was 6:46 and the school office opens at 7:15. I gave my husband a big hug and kiss. Then Bailey gave Dad a kiss and Zach told Dad, "I love you and thanks" and Bailey said, "Thanks Dad". He said, "Your welcome, I just hope you all know what you're getting into". We all left for the short drive to school.

In the car, both of the kids were talking to each other, but what they were talking about was school stuff and friends.

I pulled into the school parking lot where I noticed Carol dropping off Carrie and Clark for school. I saw that the kids were right about their friends both of them were naked.

Waved to Carol as I was pulling into the parking slot. I will need to stop by her house later.

Looked back at Zach and Bailey and thought that I will not be seeing either one of them with clothes on for a very long time now.

Asked them both again, “Do either of you have any second thoughts before we walk into the office.” Both of them almost said it at the same time, “NO”.

Then both of them said at the same time, “Thank you Mom for bring us to school and granting our wish”.

We all got out of the car and headed to the school office. Once we were in the office, I asked for the paperwork to exempt both of the kids from the naked in school program and I also asked for the contract for the absolute naturist and two extra copies for the kids to read over. The secretary handed us all the paperwork I had asked for.

I filled out the two forms to exempt from the naked in school program. That form was straight forward, all I had to do is fill in their names and some other information and check that they both want to be exempted and I signed it.

The contract on the other hand wasn't as easy to fill out. And the conditions were extensive. After I was done reading all the conditions, I went over to the kids and saw that they had finished reading it and asked them again. “Are you sure you want go through with this?” They both said, “Yes, more than ever”.

Just as I was about to sign it, the secretary stopped me, she told me that the school principal would see all of us in a few minutes and we all needed to sign it in front of her.

I sat down next to Bailey, on the towels that I brought with me.

As soon as I sat down, the secretary told us, “The principle would like you all come into the office please to make this contract valid.” We all brought the towels with us and sat down on the three chairs in her office.

Then the Principle, Ms. Ann Jones, said to both Bailey and Zach, “I hope you both had a chance to read the entire contract that you are just about to sign today”. Both of them said, “Yes, we did”.

“I see that on both of your contracts, the ‘to graduation day’ is checked. You both know that if that box is checked you agreeing to one or, in Zach's case, two school years without anybody covering. I just want to know that you both are fully ready to make this commitment of complete nudity.” Both Bailey and Zach said, “Yes”.

“Very well then, I do need to cover some requirements that will need to be completed before the school or school board will even consider taking either one of you out of this contract. You both would be required to write a 5000 word or more letters to the school board explaining why you are not able to hold up your side of this contract. You would

have to face the school board two times explaining, in your own words, why you want to wear clothes again, and some other requirements.”

Chapter 6

Posted: 12/10/2009, 1:04:25 PM

Updated: 7/31/2017, 6:47:17 PM

Once I walked into the office, I saw June over by the bulletin board hanging something up. I walked over to where she was and looked at what she has just pinned up. It was the new dress code for the company.

I looked around the office and saw that most of the workers in my department decided to dress today. My supervisors, June and Heather, are still dressed (or undressed) the same as I am. I asked June if anything had happened while I was out of the office before I checked my email. She said, “Nothing out of the ordinary.” I went into my office and closed the door. Heather walked in while I just stared at some paperwork on my desk and closed the door. “Marla, as you know, yesterday I said that I wanted to voluntarily give up wearing clothes”. “Yes”. “Well the problem I ran into after I left work yesterday was on the public bus I ride to and from work. I kept getting touched and I didn’t know what to do about it. I just let it happen. How would you have handled it?”

Last night on the elevator I ran into a similar situation, but how do I answer her question so she doesn’t run to the nearest clothing store. “Heather, I am sorry that there are still creeps out there that don’t respect your personal space. You could try sitting near the front part of the bus and when someone tries to touch you, you turn around and look them right into the eye and let them know that you do not appreciate being touched and if that doesn’t stop it, report them.” She smiled and left.

In outlook, I had some emails from my department and a few from other departments that I needed to read and/or take action on. Then I noticed an email from Mr. Wood. After yesterday when I received that now famous email about the meeting that pulled me from my clothes, I am a little nervous about opening this one. The subject reads: “Attention all Managers”. I click the email to see what he has to say. “Managers, Congratulation to all of you for your willingness to adopt the new company dress code and the sacrifice you all have made here at the company and your courage to face your coworkers and other individuals you might have encountered through the day yesterday. I also want to give my

utmost congratulation to all of you that had the courage to face your family and friends dressed in the new company dress code of nothing.

I do know that as the days go on, the lack of clothing out in public will start to get easier. As you know that we are getting closer to the winter months, and in a few months the weather might be a little uncomfortable at times. I recommend that you all start taking vitamins and some herbs to bring your body temperature up. But, I do recommend that you try to remain out of the elements whenever possible during those months. I do need to read this passage in the new dress code as the policy states; we are not allowed to wear clothes within the company or on the company property, which includes all command functions at which attendance is mandatory for all managers. It also requires complete nudity at all times regardless of the outside weather and jackets or overcoats are strictly forbidden.

I do have one more thing to cover. I have scheduled a mandatory Manager New Lifestyle Party at the Mirage Grand Hotel and Resort Ballroom for this weekend on Saturday at 8pm. Am I expecting all managers and their families to attend the party. Encourage you all to bring your children that are over twelve years old to the party. There will be a cash bar. Thanks, James R. Wood.”

After reading that long email, I printed it out to take it home to Keith. I had to get some fresh air so I decided to see what my co-workers were up to. Once I was in the main office, I noticed Mark, in the back, had a funny expression on his face and when he noticed me his expression changed. I walked toward him with June just behind me. I was almost to his desk when I realized why he had that funny expression. Amber was ... you know. I walked back to the front part of the office and said to June and Heather, who had just walked up to where we were standing, “I know that we are all adults here and things happen, but what I would like to happen next time, is that the individuals step out of the main office area to a more decent location. I just do not want to give the wrong impression.” They both agreed and I went to the copier and then back into the office.

When I got back into my office, I saw that I had missed a call from Wendy from the Production Department. I called her back and she asked me if I would be willing to come over to her department before lunch please.

Let June know that I would not be back until after lunch and I left for Production. Once I walked into that department I noticed that, unlike mine, everyone in there was fully clothed. I knocked on Wendy’s office door and she asked me to come in. When I sat down on the towel that I brought, she said, “Marla, I am having some trouble with this nudity thing. As soon as I could get out of here last night, I went to the nearest clothing store and bought a dress and shoes to go home in. I am a single parent that has two small children in

daycare right now and I am scared to show up there or anywhere without clothes. How do you do it? I saw you and Annette walking out on the sidewalk in front the building yesterday when I looked out the windows.” I told her, “I do not know where I found the nerve to walk out into the lobby naked and I still don’t know where I found the guts to walk to the restaurant like that, but I did. You can come with us for lunch if you want to. I’m meeting Annette at the elevator in about ten minutes. We are going to drive to that nice restaurant at the hotel that we have the party at this weekend.” I was hoping that her answer would be yes so I would have another person to talk to and she would start getting used to being naked in public. She answered my question, “I want to go, but I want to wait another day to get my nerve up. Thanks for talking to me. Oh, I take it that you went home naked last night”. “How did it go?” “Well it went so well that both my teenagers and my husband, Keith, have taken up the absolute naturist lifestyle and both of my teenagers are at school dressed like I am right now.”

Chapter 7

Posted: 7/31/2017, 6:48:02 PM

If you told me that on that the previous Sunday, by Wednesday, I would be leaving work without clothes. By the end of the day, my entire family would all agree to adopt the absolute naturist lifestyle fulltime. I wouldn’t believe you.

Recapping what happened last Sunday, while the kids where next door in our neighbors indoors pool area with Carol’s daughter and son that just happen to be around the same age. The four of them were discussing about alternatives to being forced to attend a week in the Naked in the School (NIS) Program again.

Little background if you are unaware of the NIS Program. Idea behind the program is for body awareness. For one week each student that wasn’t exempted, are forced to attend school naked. As sure you know, I have no issues with nudity. What I have the problem with the program is that it encourages other students and faculty/staff to sexually violate those that been selected for the week. With it getting near the end of the school year, the district has decided to toss out half of those that were exempted. Very little amount of students agreed to be volunteered.

The idea they all come up with, is if they are going to strip us, we are all going to do it on our own terms and not be forced to endure what the program students have to deal with even if it is only for a week outside from those that volunteer. All of them would agree to sign up for the educational absolute naturist program, where they would agree to adopt the naturist lifestyle until graduation.

Yesterday, you know that my boss invited all managers and family to a formal party, note we all were naked. Before arriving, Bailey was worried that we would be the only family without clothes. It turned out, several families showed up without clothes. Even with other girls at the party, I could tell that she was still getting use to this and she didn't admit it, I knew she was a little embarrassed. Zach on the other hand, didn't careless.

The only part about the party that was uncomfortable was when all the managers were asked to the stage. Then each of us had to go to the mike and tell something about ourselves. Before my turn to speak, one of the sales managers congratulated me and my family in fully adopting the naturist lifestyle. Later my daughter told me that I must have turned five different colors up there. Yes, at that moment I wanted to die. I made my introduction, and from that point just wanted to get off the stage as fast as possible. Just had to stand for hand full of others to speak and then our boss rambled on forever.

The End