**Zayden**

by LittleFrieda

**Zayden steps out - 01.2 (part 1)**

*In the original story, Zayden decided to skip small steps, preferring to go straight to being a full time (when her parents were not around) nudist. This story describes what would happen if she continued with the Small Step strategy. The diverging story starts after:*

*. . . . . Zayden smiled at this. “Good idea. See you later.”*

**Day 7 Wednesday Morning**

Zayden woke up and walked nude down the hall with a quick wave at Buzz. After a quick minute with the bathroom door closed, the sound of a toilet flush is followed by the door opening and water rushing through the shower head. When she is done, Buzz once again meets her at the open bathroom door.

Buzz greeted his sister with, “Good morning Little Z. Ready for the next step? Before getting dressed, take your dirty clothes down to the hamper in the basement. Mom and Dad are at work, so you can experience nudism beyond this small hallway.”

Zayden smiled at this. “Good idea. See you later.”

That short nude conversation gave her a mild thrill and the desire to push harder. She went back into her room and picked up all the messy clothes. Coming out, she gives Buzz a last wave as she walks down the stairs naked and he enters the bathroom. Zayden feels like she is climbing on a new roller coaster, starting a new adventure.

Every step down the stairs gives her tummy a jolt. Up until now, she could reach out and touch the walls that have encased and protected her. The bedroom, the bathroom, the hallway. Leaving the staircase behind, she almost turned around. With all this extra space around her, stepping into the expansive living room is almost the same as getting on a stage. As Zayden moves through the living room to the basement door, she imagines a new set of eyes spying on her from every direction.

Zayden quickly scoots along and turns the corner to the basement door, with the waiting safe embrace of its stairway walls. “(Maybe this is what ‘streaking’ used to feel like. Except nobody was there to see me.)” Nobody? She peeked back at the living room windows to be sure the drapes were drawn. Already any issue Zayden might have with brother catching her naked was fading into the background. Naked with Buzz was getting to be the same as naked with a chair.

Having reached the basement, Zayden dropped her clothes in the hamper and climbed back up the stairs. As she recrosses the living room, she forces herself to stop. Doing a slow 360 turn, Zayden looks at each window for any possible witnesses that might see her. Stopping her turn at each window, “(What would I be feeling if there was really someone there to see me?)” Suddenly a moving shadow out toward the street spooked her to run upstairs to her room and get dressed.

With the shower done, Buzz goes down to the kitchen for his breakfast. He is disappointed but not surprised to see Zayden has gotten dressed. “How was the trip?”

Zayden replied, “It was good. Then it became too exciting. I saw someone through the window and he came to our door. He might have seen me.”

Buzz stood up from his chair and walked over to the door. Opening it, he finds a business card stuck on the screen. “Here’s what happened.” He told Zayden, handing over the card. “One of the neighbor’s gardeners wants some more business so he left us his card. Did he seem to stay and try to peek in?”

“I don’t know. I ran upstairs to get dressed.”

“You know Zayden,” Buzz started. “You can’t stay in the house by yourself all summer. Your friends will want to come over, my friends will come over, Mom and Dad will have friends come over.”

“You’re right. What can I do?”

“You need more practice.” Buzz explained. “Do you want to start now, or are you done for the day?”

Zayden was too shaken up to get naked again. “Done for the day.”

“OK, then for tomorrow morning, do a little more than today. Take your dirty clothes to the basement, and come back up here to eat breakfast before getting dressed. Maybe even stay naked until after lunch. Just go as long as you can.”

“What about the windows?”

“After Mom and Dad go to work, I will close all the blinds. Later this summer you will be relaxed enough so that won’t be necessary.”

**Day 8 Thursday Morning**

Thursday morning Buzz slept too late to see Zayden before going downstairs. When he stepped into the kitchen, she was already there sitting nude at the table, crunching cereal.

“Good morning, Zayden.” He said with a smile. “How is your first nude breakfast?”

“It tastes different with no clothes. I think the strawberries come through a little sharper.”

“Hmmm. Could be. Maybe your senses are a little more awake.”

“Yeah” Zayden agreed. “I’ll have to see if my taste buds are like this for lunch.”

“Good idea to do lunch like this. Are you ready for a next step?”

“Sure! What do I have to do?”

“I will open the blinds on the back window and you stand in front of it for, oh, say, 2 minutes.”

“What if someone comes by and looks in?”

“This is the back window. Nobody should be out there. And if the worst happens, step aside and wait behind the wall until they are gone. This is practice to calm your nerves while you are naked, not a dare.”

“Oh, yeah, right. OK”

“Then after that, I will open the living room window and you stand in the kitchen looking out for 2 minutes. You will be far enough back that any Looky Loos can’t really see you. This is practice so that you don’t freak out at every little thing.”

The curtains were pulled aside and Zayden took her position. She told Buzz that she wanted to do it again, but for 5 minutes this time. Then again. Finally Buzz suggested that the back kitchen window blinds stay open.

Zayden responded “OK. I’ll get the same butterflies as I got on my first trip to the basement.”

**Day 9 Friday**

At breakfast, Zayden was showing her confidence, not dressing at all and losing her anxiety at roaming the house. She asked Buzz to open the blinds on more windows … the windows in the back and side of the house that nobody had any right to look through.

After Buzz did so, he told her “I’m going to call my friend Lance over to pick me up for a bike ride in one hour.

Zayden squealed “He’s coming in the house? I’M NOT READY FOR THAT.”

“Calm down. He will be here for only a few minutes while I get water and energy bars. Then we leave. You can go down into the basement and wait. Please stay naked and don’t go to a safety area, like your bedroom. If things go wrong while you are down there, you have plenty of dirty clothes you can put on for an emergency. Just like the open windows, this is for practice.”

Zayden begged “You’re not going to tell him about me are you? I’m still not ready.”

“No” Buzz reassured her. “But we need to make up a story in case there is an accident. What if one of your friends sees you through a window or the door? What will we say?”

“I don’t know.”

After a bit of thought, Buzz suggested “How about: you’re going to summer camp next month and are getting used to being naked for group showers?”

“But you’re a boy.” Zayden objected. “The showers will be all girls.”

“True, but you don’t have a sister, and a boy family member is all you can practice with. I think this will work, and it’s only for emergencies anyway.”

**Day 10-11 Saturday and Sunday**

The grups were home for the weekend so Zayden was only nude upstairs at night. She had become totally relaxed at Buzz seeing her body, even to the point of not getting ticked off if she caught him looking too closely. Zayden would playfully tell him not to perv by putting on a show of false modesty, covering her chest with her hands … then being “sexy” by rubbing her fingers in a circle around her nipples a few times.

On Sunday night Zayden asked, “Big bro, what’s the next step?”

“That bike ride with Lance on Friday was great. How about we take one tomorrow? We can even turn it into another small step.”

Zayden was skeptical. “How? Can I even be naked outside? All over the place? And I’m still not ready.”

“I’m thinking, I’m thinking … How about this? We’ll ride dressed normally out to that big park at the edge of the city …”

Zayden objects, “That far?”

“It’s only 3 miles. I know it sounds like a lot, but it’s not even 15 minutes of riding. You can wear my old gym shorts and a T-shirt. When we get there, you take off the shirt and put it in the basket. The helmet will hide your long hair and my shorts will make you look like a boy. We can spend an hour or so running around outside while you are topless. When we’re done, put your shirt on and we come home. You will be half naked outside with no chance of anyone yelling at us.

I found a news channel on the computer where the reporters are naked. Sit over here and check it out. Most of the show is in a studio, but sometimes, like look here! She is out on a street corner getting an interview. She’s not worried about being seen, and not worried about getting yelled at."

“Where is that? Can I do that here?”

“Not until you tell Mom and Dad. And I think it’s in Canada. Hey! Maybe you can be the naked reporter for the school paper!”

Zayden thinks for a bit and the biking idea of being topless on the streets starts looking better and better.

**Day 12 Monday**

Having spent the better part of the morning nude, Zayden dresses up and gets her brother for the ride to the park. The park is near the edge of the town with bordering houses and businesses. It’s a big park, with some of the acres maintained by the city, some set aside as a wildlife refuge, and the rest is a small farm with a few cows. A modest home with a well maintained yard oversees the little dairy operation.

The two first get to the playground section of the park. Buzz tells Zayden, “Let’s go past the softball diamond to the tree line and you can take your shirt off there.”

As they park their bikes, Zayden looks around for spying eyes. “I’m as nervous out here as that first day you saw me, and I’m only gonna be HALF naked.”

“You aren’t old enough for boobs yet, so don’t worry. Just keep your hair under the bike helmet, and my gym shorts will make you look like a boy.”

A scan of the area reveals only a mom and her baby in the park, sitting on the grass under a big shade tree some distance away. Mom is reading a book while the baby crawls away for a few meters, looks back at Mom and returns. This happens 3 times as Buzz and Zayden watch.

Buzz explains to his sister, “Mommy is getting some rest time. Out here on the big grassy field the baby is always in sight, getting some independence from Mommy but will not wander far, and will always go back to her after a few minutes.”

The two climb on their bikes and meander through the park on the trails. Zayden nearly gets a panic attack as 4 mid teens speed past them, but the teens see what they want to see: a big boy and a little boy.

After the intruders were gone, Zayden said, “That was exciting. Maybe too exciting.”

Buzz encouraged her, “You did great. The most important thing is DON’T PANIC. They were expecting to see two boys, so that’s what they saw. Act normal, like you have every right to be here as you are. And it’s even true. How about you get some more practice … It’s getting plenty hot. Let’s go over to the ice cream cart and buy something. Be sure to watch how the attendant reacts to you. That will help you learn to relax. As long as people around you are smiling, you are in charge of the world.

“Right.” Trying to convince herself, Zayden adds, “Good idea. That ice cream man wants my money, not my body. Did you bring money? Did you plan this too?”

“Yes and yes. Money and a plan. Guilty on both counts.”

While they were at the vendor’s push cart making a selection from his menu, Zayden had to try really hard to keep her hands from covering up her chest. But with no boob growth, the attendant saw just another of the day’s dozens of boy customers. 10 minutes later they are done for the day and cycle out of the park the back way with Buzz in the lead. The exit road goes past the small dairy farm.

Zayden sees something odd about the cows. “Buzz! What’s that yellow thing stuck to the cow's ear?”

“That is a tag with a number. Cows get numbers instead of names. Also, veterinarians monitor the health of these cows, vaccinations, growth, milk production by tracking the number in their notebooks.”

“Wow! You sure learn a lot in Junior High.” A few cows later, “Hey Buzz, number 074 is making eyes at you! Go say ‘hello’!”

“Very funny Little Z.”

At the end of the dairy patch is a nicely manicured lawn with a border of flowers surrounding a house that had seen better days. An old black man with a bright white beard was standing next to the street, using a garden hose to water some flowers bordering the road, and sometimes a bit splashed onto the street. As Buzz rode past, the old man courteously lowered the hose so as to not get him wet.

The hose was still down when Zayden approached, but she slowed down as she went by, sticking her right arm out straight as if to signal a right turn, with her palm up. A short way past the man, she looked up and around as if wondering why nothing happened.

“Buzz! Wait for me.” Zayden stopped, turned the bike around and went back to the border of the cow area. Turning the bike around again, pointing the bicycle back toward Buzz, she got on and cranked. Again she stuck her arm out, palm up, passing the old man slowly. This time he smiled as he understood, so he pointed the hose nozzle up to give a “rain” spray right where Zayden would ride through. She cannot miss the water and screams out “YEEEHAAAW. THANK YOU” as the cool droplets splash down.

Buzz was watching all this so he turned around for his own go at this “fountain”. This time the old man signals for Buzz to stop saying, “You need sunscreen. Both of you are getting pink shoulders.” He calls out to a kid painting the porch railing, “Tony, fetch the Banana Boat.” The kid zips into the house and returns 5 seconds later with a small squeeze bottle. Tony is a little older than Zayden and is dressed in a coverall with a bib that covers a shirtless chest. A baseball cap tops a head with a short haircut.

Tony squeezed a blob onto each of their hands and instructed, “Do each other’s back, then do your arms and front. Are you coming back here tomorrow? I’d like to go biking with you all.”

The old man tells Buzz “I’ll even throw in a few dollars for a snack and cold drinks.”

Buzz looks at Zayden, and they agree to do this again tomorrow and set the time for 11:00.

Back at their house after that hot bike ride, while Zayden took a shower, Buzz was in the bathroom brushing the stale ice cream taste off his teeth. When she stepped out of the tub, Buzz told her as she wrapped her hair in a towel, “I’ll be down to fix lunch in 5 minutes.”

All the soapy cleanup done, Buzz went down to the kitchen to find that Zayden was munching an apple. This time she had enough confidence to remain nude while moving through the big house. Buzz sat at the table asking how she liked the bike ride.

“It was so exciting. Partly from the park and nature preserve. But mostly riding around without a shirt was so much fun. The wind feels so different on my skin. And everyone thought I’m a boy. We fooled them ALL. And the farm, but all those cows were so stinky. I can’t wait to see Tony tomorrow.” Zayden’s thoughts were jumping around with excitement.