

## **Nudist Romance**

My first nudist experience actually started over dinner in a local restaurant. No, I didn't get naked over a cup of coffee. Bob and I were having our first date, holding hands across the table, when Bob told me about his life. He very carefully told me that he was involved with social nudism and hoped that I would be a part of it.

To say the least, I was a little shocked. I was a girl who was embarrassed to wear shorts to the mail box a block from the door, so the idea of being in front of other people without clothes was a big step. I was imagining old men behind wooden fences peering at me and snickering. My first trip to LARC was not what I expected. Instead, we went for a walk around the property, I met Alice, and everything was great.

My first actual nude experience started with Bob and I in the hot tub by ourselves. The second step happened when another couple was already in the hot tub. We joined them and I felt like a natural. But the Big Test was yet to come. Bob and I went to Maui for a week and while there we made a trip to Little McKenna Beach. A lot of people were there and it was just an open beach, so even though many were nude, I was feeling a little awkward. It is hard to take off your shorts under a towel, but it got easier after each step and I was more relaxed with myself.

On April 6, 2000, Bob and I became engaged while staying at the Maui Sun Club. Social nudism has been a big part of my life ever since.

Patti v L