My First Nude Swim (Nov. '09):

Figured I would tell the story of how my first nude swim went, which I went to last night.

So it started off with me having to drive out to the gym, which was about an hour away. I left pretty early, because I wanted to get there early hoping that maybe I could hang out a bit and get to know people before it started. Anyway, it just so happens that a Swans truck (the ones that deliver frozen food) swerved in front of me and hit its brakes right before the exit I was supposed to turn off on (from the freeway), and so I missed my exit. After about 1/2 hour of driving to different places and asking for directions, I finally found the gym.

Once I was at the gym, I realized there were a bunch of people standing outside the entrance. "I guess they aren't allowed in yet," I thought to myself. So I grabbed my towel and went up to the door, and waited for the entrance to be opened. It appeared that this gym was a stickler on the time or something, because it was only like 3 minutes before, and the door was hard locked. Anyway, they eventually let us in, and we had to register/pay the fee for the swim. The line was going realllly slow, because there were about 40 people or so there, and everyone had to go through the paperwork stuff. Thankfully, because it was my first swim, I got in for free.

After being told where the locker-rooms were, and that it didn't matter which locker-room I used because men and women were sharing both, I headed towards the guys locker-room and stripped down. I had been to one of this club's events nude before, so it wasn't as big of a deal to me (even though this was my second nude social event total). I went in and took a quick shower before heading to the pool (had to get all the gel and hairspray I put in my hair out before coming-had wanted to make a good impression). I then headed down to the pool room. It was a bit chilly on the way there.

I opened the door to the pool room, and there was a pool there that was about 3 foot deep throughout the whole thing, and it was maybe only half as wide as an Olympic-size swimming pool. It was a bit small, and with as many people as we had, it didn't really have much room for swimming. There was also a hot-tub in the room, a sauna, and I found out later, somewhere else in the club was a steam-room. I felt the water to the pool and it didn't feel warm enough for me, so I went into the hot tub. A little hot at first, but it felt perfect after I was in for a while.
So more and more people starting coming out of the changing room, and everyone wanted in the hot tub. Unfortunately, it could only fit about 10 people in it, so a lot of the people got stuck going in the pool. I listened to people talk in the hot tub for maybe 15-20 minutes, and then I felt like getting out, so I went and hopped in the pool with some of the other people.

The pool was actually pretty boring. I hopped in and swam around alone for maybe 5-10 minutes, and couldn't stand the boredom, so I got out and looked through the racks of pool stuff they had for toys to play with. After finding a few rings and floaty devices that I threw into the pool, and failing to find any entertaining use for these new objects, I knew the night would suck if I didn't talk to anyone. I noticed some of the people from the last nude event I went to that I had talked with, so I went over and got into some convo with them.

Earlier in the night, when I had first went to enter the building, I saw that it looked like there was one guy about my age coming to the swim, who had been standing in the back of the line. Well he was in the pool now, and not too far away, so I went over and talked to him and the one other guy he was talking to. I mentioned that we seemed to be the only young ones there, and that got us talking quite a bit, and I found out that it was his first time visiting with this organization/club. He was in college as well, so at least it gave me someone young at the swim to talk to if I wanted to. After talking for some time with him and the guy he was talking to, I decided to get out and explore some of the rest of the gym, because we had access to pretty much everything they had. The guy my age said he was gonna check stuff out to, because sitting in the pool the whole night would get boring.

So I hopped out of the pool, and went to check out the place. We checked out the weight room, the running track, the snacks people brought, and then got snagged by one of the women there into sitting down and going through the club orientation. It was just talking about the club, introducing ourselves, and getting a bit of other info. Anyways, after the orientation, I had heard they were playing wallyball in the courts (like volleyball, but you can use the walls), so I decided to check that out. After a while of watching, one of the guys invited me and the other guy with me to join in. I hopped in, and both of us played with them until they all stopped playing.

What was nice, and that I was grateful for, is that it just so happened that one of the two 30 yr old-ish women there, happened to be playing wallyball with us. And even though she was wearing a short frilly J_Lo skirt, she was at least going topless, so I got a bit of experience being around some females that were closer to my age and also into nude recreation. On top of this, after about a game or two, the other 30-something woman, who was entirely nude, hopped in on some games with us. I was wondering how my body would react, but thankfully it behaved. And we had a lot of fun. And some people might be asking "Why is he so interested in being
around naked women his age?" Well, because the only ones I had been around before were like 50 years old or more, and if I was gonna find out if nudism passed the test at all levels, I needed to have women around my age to see what would happen. It indeed passed the test. It was interesting, during wallyball, to realize that not only was everyone playing naked and seeing everyone else, but also the people watching through the glass window got a view of everything, and so did the people watching the game from the second floor. But it was nice because I knew it didn't matter.

After the wallyball games, I ate a bit of snacks, and decided to see what card game some of the older people were playing. I walked up to the group, next to the lady that did the orienteering (who was playing cards as well, and was sitting down), and asked what they were playing. Now, mind you, I still find it peculiar/odd to have my man parts about a foot away from someone's face when they are sitting at a table and turn to look at me. But I guess it's just part of life when you don't have any clothes, and it never became an issue. I can't remember what game they were playing- it was something I had never heard of before.

I stayed watching the game for a while, but eventually lost interest. I went back in and hopped into the hot tub and talked with some people. And that was pretty much it. While in there for about 15 minutes or so, the club president came around and reminded everyone that we needed to be out of the place by 10pm, so everyone started to get ready to go. And so I did, and said goodbye to a few people, and headed out.

One interesting question was, since this was the club's first time at this gym- Did this gym ever have a nude group come in before? Some of the staff had to be at the gym while we were there, so if they hadn't, they certainly had an experience themselves that night.

Anyway, so that was my first nude swim experience. I plan to go back if I have money when they hold some more, and I think this pretty much hooked me on nudism.