Naked in school - A Palindrome

By Gary Jordan

Through the doors, dressed appropriately...

I hear my name being called. A thrill shivers up and down my spine. I know what comes next.

My delight at seeing my girlfriend leads to a predictable response.

It's The Program. The Principal explains some rules.

We ask questions.

We strip naked in school. Everything, except shoes and socks.

We ask questions.

It's The Program. The Principal explains some rules.

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