



ALTOGETHER
By Paul Smith

This script is protected by copyright laws.
No performance of this script – IN ANY MEDIA – may be undertaken without payment of the
appropriate fee and obtaining a licence.
For further information, please contact paulawsmith@gmail.com

ALTOGETHER

by Paul Smith

CHARACTERS

Eustace – 50's

My favourite time of the year is mid-Spring.

Sun getting warmer. Early strong winds have subsided. Hint of daffodil here and there.

I think the first time I truly appreciated the full glory of the season was only two years ago.

It was then that I decided that I no longer had a use for clothing.

Coily, people used to refer to nakedness as being 'in the altogether' – so nudist camps are people altogether in the altogether, as it were.

I just say I am naked. Not nudist, naturist or in the nuddy, no. And I certainly don't refer to those who wear clothes as 'textiles' – it's used as a rather derogatory comment, but I don't mind clothed people.

It's all my decision.

I just like being naked.

The gentle breeze between my inner thighs. The soft glow of sun on the buttock. Nothing better. Does wonders for the skin. Though you have to take care if you pop outside in bad weather – beware of hailstones on your sensitive areas.

What do you do when someone comes to the door? I am often asked.

I open it, I reply.

Naked?

Of course.

Is there a law about being naked in your own home? I am guessing most people have been that way from time to time!

Cavemen didn't bother with clothing much did they? They embraced their own nakedness and whatever is good to them is good for me.

What about shops?

Tesco delivery and Amazon – what else do you need? I never liked shops anyway, so I don't miss anything and the delivery drivers are unmoved and unbothered, so there.