

oye is in her late thirties. She discovered the nudist lifestyle nine years ago and finds the environment enriching and supportive. A divorced marketing professional, Joye enjoys the freedom of nudism to its fullest extent; she lives in a nudist community. She delights in rising each morning, running a comb through her hair, pouring a cup of coffee, grabbing

her towel, and meandering to the pool. She greets the day and her neighbors as nature intended, wearing simply a warm smile. After all, one's birthday suit is always in style—a timeless original, custom-designed by Mother Nature for ultimate comfort, accented with a strong statement of self-esteem.

Whether playful time (splashing in the pool, spiking a volleyball, sharing a hot tub), or peaceful time (strolling a secluded beach, basking in the sun, walking in the rain), time spent in a nudist environment is quality time. It's a time to escape from the doldrums, the stress, and the roles society imposes upon us all. It's time for you; time to experience a whole new awareness of you. It's time to be yourself among people who accept you—the total you—as you really are.



The first Step ...

is the most difficult to take.



... What should I expect? ... Will I be stared at? ... Must I disrobe immediately? ... I'm overweight; will I be ridiculed if I am hesitant? ... I have an ugly scar; will others find that offensive? ... What about my stretch marks? ... Where should I look?

These are common concerns expressed by women prior to crossing the threshold into a clothing-free world. After that first apprehensive step, however, each concern is answered:

It far surpassed my expectations! ... No one stared; they smiled and welcomed me! ... I was allowed to find my level of comfort in my own time; no pressure, no hassles! ... Nudists accept my physical imperfections, and take interest in the beauty of my soul and my mind! ... I found myself looking at smiles and happy eyes and, most of all, enjoying the sincerity of others warmth!

The question then becomes ... What took me so long?!

