

WITH HELP FROM THE SCHOOL NURSE

Fictional Account : Based purely on make believe

Ms. Summers served as both the school nurse and girls' guidance counselor at Lee High School. Lee was the single high school in a somewhat small town in the American south. The school had earned a reputation for being one of the states perennial football powerhouse schools. In the years past, college recruiters had resorted to renting apartments in town just due to the amount of time they spent encouraging players to come and join their respective programs. This year was no different. Of the forty or so seniors on the team that graduated each year, half of them would end up going to some of the nation's top football colleges. The other half would still fair well getting at least full athletic scholarships to some of the minor schools around the south and southeast. It was not too unheard of that some families actually moved here just so their sons could get a chance to play on the football team and have a chance at college stardom.

The only thing different about this year was that Lewis High School had put together a decent team and even had thoughts of beating Lee to end their $4\frac{1}{2}$ year district winning streak. Both teams had won all their games so far and were playing each other in the final game of the season. It was already set so the winner would win the district and go on to the playoffs. The loser would finish second (or lose a tiebreaker) and thus would not be in the playoffs.

Ms. Summers was not into football as much as others at school or in town were. She enjoyed the games and appreciated that all the kids liked that their school was always #1. If nothing else, it was a good boost to the kid's self-esteem. However, having worked her way through college and just finished some postgraduate work, she had the mindset that school was more about learning than it was about football. As best she could, she tried to impress that on her kids. But since *her kids* were the girls in the school, her message was not actually getting to the audience that could most benefit from it, i.e. the guys, especially the players. She figured as long as she can at least impress upon the girls the value of a good education, she was at least getting that part done.

The spirit squad is the group of girls that sit up in the stands next to the band at the games and do all the synchronized moves and dances to show their spirit for the team, as well as a half time dance show for the audience. On the days of the games, all the cheerleaders and spirit squad girls wear their uniforms to school since they have a pep rally in the morning to get everyone fired up for the game. The girls liked being able to wear their uniforms since it actually allowed them to get away with wearing skirts that were shorter than what the school's dress code allowed. The cheerleaders and spirit squad girls used it as an unfair advantage over the other girls in school because they always seemed to get more attention on those days.

On the day of the game before their big game with Lewis, one of the girls came crying into her office. Cindy was in the spirit squad. Ms. Summers handed her some tissues and asked what happened. Cindy relayed the recent events that took place just outside the cafeteria. She, Susan and Ashley had gone over to talk with some of the football players just after they finished their lunches. Ashley was crushing on Mark. He was on the football team, but was only second

string. He was smart enough that he probably did not need a football scholarship to get into a good college. While Ashley was talking with him, Cindy and Susan were standing behind her teasing and annoying her in a playful way since they could tell she was crushing on him and did not want to make it too easy for her.

Their playfulness seemed to have given some of the other players that were there the wrong impression as several of them snuck up behind the girls and in a coordinated effort lifted up their skirts and started to pull down their shorts underneath. Since the girls normally jump up and down a lot, their skirts were pleated so they would flap around. As such, they wear color-matching shorts underneath since if they wore their panties they would end up showing a little more than their modesty would allow.

Their timing on Susan was not as coordinated and she was able to get away unscathed. However, the guys had managed to get Cindy's shorts down to the upper part of her thighs. Not really off, but enough that several of the guys saw parts of her that she did not want them seeing. Ashley on the other hand was not so lucky. The guys managed to get her shorts down to her knees. In the ensuing struggle, she fell over. They dragged her by her legs on the ground, which resulted in lifting her skirt up to where it was no longer giving her cover. Once that happened, she had to let go of her shorts to try to cover herself with her hands. With her no longer holding on to her shorts, it was only a matter of seconds before the boys pulled them totally off her.

Ashley was thoroughly embarrassed. Not only did she have her privates shown to six or seven guys, but also in front of the boy that she was crushing on. She got up as quick as she could and ran to the nearest girl's room. Cindy and Susan ran and joined her there to comfort her as best they could. Meanwhile, the guys were cheering and waving her shorts around like a trophy. Mark was the only decent guy among them and managed to retrieve her shorts and had one of the other girls nearby return them to Ashley. Once she regained her composure as best she could, Cindy headed to Ms. Summers' office.

These sorts of events are not too uncommon at Lee. With a long string of district championships and consistent good showings in the playoffs, including several where they went all the way, the football team and its players had a certain degree of cockiness and arrogance to them. In addition, the town's folk loved their football team. Many of the players knew that they were in effect *above the law*. If the police pulled them over for speeding, they would always get away with just a warning. Several of the police had even learned which cars were theirs and would not even bother pulling them over.

Players groping some of the girls at school was more common than not. Some of the girls did not mind and actually enjoyed the attention, but others did not appreciate it as much. Even still, they were often too afraid to say or do anything because everyone would label them as the troublemaker that was trying to cause problems for the football team. As such, these events would end up just as stories and rumors around school and there was not much Ms. Summers could do about it.

Ms. Summers walked with Cindy down to the lady's room where Ashley and Susan were. Lunch period had ended so the kids had all dispersed and the four of them were the only ones in the restroom. Ms. Summers asked around and got confirming stories from the other girls. However, neither Susan nor Ashley wanted to do anything about it. Again, they did not want everyone to see them

as troublemakers.

Ms. Summers had heard all that she needed to hear. After comforting the girls back to where they could face going back to their classes, she headed over to the principal's office.

Once there she informed him of what had happened. The principal picked up his phone, called to the field house, and asked the coach to come join them. The three of them got into some heated discussions. The coach was claiming that the story he had heard from his players was that the girls were active participants and some of his players were even claiming that Ashley was trying to show off.

Ms. Summers wanted at least some of those guys to be suspended. The coach and the principal knew that if any of them were suspended it would put their game against Lewis the following week in jeopardy. The principal decided that in the interest of all the students, and since it was boiling down to a he said – she said type argument that both Ms. Summers and the coach would talk with the respective students involved and explain to them the appropriateness of what is expected of students at Lee.

Ms. Summers left the principal's office fuming mad that he would let the players get away with something as egregious as what they had done. Unfortunately, she was relatively powerless to do anything about it. This was only her second year on the job after having just gotten out of school. The principal could easily decide that he would not hire her again the following year or if he felt like it, he even had the power to dismiss her on the spot. She was hoping to be the defender of these girls and seek justice, but instead she had to leave empty-handed.

That evening, the Lee football team won their game as expected. Life went on just as if nothing had happened. The whole thing had been swept under the rug. Ms. Summers doubted that the coach even bothered to mention anything about *appropriateness* to his players.

Twenty miles down the road, Lewis High also won their game. Those wins would set up effectively the conference championship game the following week. Both Lee and Lewis were undefeated. While Lee had won most of their head-to-head games for most of the past years, these two schools had developed a good rivalry between each other. Lewis was always beating Lee in basketball. Other sports between them would always result in higher intensity when they played each other. Lewis' football program had improved in each of the last four years leading up to this season. Their fans were saying that this was going to be 'their year'.

Lewis' coach would stop at nothing to win the game. A couple weeks back, he presented the district with reports that some kids from the team they were playing did not have the grades high enough to play and got them disqualified from the game. His spies were snooping for anything they could find to get some of the Lee players disqualified. It was no secret that he was eyeing a position

as a college coach and beating Lee and getting into the state playoffs would do nothing but help his efforts.

The big game was Friday night. Wednesday afternoon their coach came and dropped the bomb. Lee's coach had decided to forgo the player's physicals this year and instead use the money that was budgeted for it to buy more equipment for their weight room. Until now, he had gotten away with it. The physicals were normally something so routine that no one really bothered to check if they had been done. However, the Lewis coach found out and would have no problem disqualifying the entire team and forcing them to forfeit the game. To lose on the field would be one thing, but to have to give up without even taking the field would be the ultimate humiliation for Lee.

By Thursday afternoon, the coach was able to scrounge up enough money from local boosters to have a doctor and his staff come out and do the physicals on Friday just before the game. This would allow the players to get their exam and still play that night. The coach had cut it close, but managed to narrowly slip by.

Friday morning rolled around and the coach got a call from Dr. Miller who was to administer the physicals. His morning surgery had some complications and the surgery was going to take considerably longer than he had expected. As such, he was not going to be able to make it to do the kid's physicals that afternoon, but offered to come back the following week. The coach explained that next week would not work, as he needed the physicals done that afternoon. The doctor apologized but said there was nothing he could do.

The coach started to panic. He called up the district official to see if he could manage to get a temporary waiver to let the boys take their physicals the following week and still play that night. The official told him that having let him go this far was too far already. Since Lee's coach had brought it to their attention, there was not much they could do about it. The coach had to get these boys their physicals or he would have to inform the district that he was forfeiting the game. The coach explained the situation where the scheduled doctor fell through and asked if he could just do the physicals himself. The official came back and said that a licensed doctor or nurse have to sign off on the physicals.

The official finished off the conversation by recommending that he just have their school nurse perform the physicals. Most of the schools have nurses present during the physicals and districts policy explicitly permits female medical personnel administering or working the physicals.

The coach did not like the idea of having to go ask Ms. Summers to help him out. He could tell that she was upset with him during their conference with the principal a week earlier, but he was kind of over a barrel.

He went to her office. She was cordial to him, but only because she was trying to be as professional as she could. He tried to be as contrite about the previous week's events, but it did not seem to be working. He asked if she would help him with completing the physicals for the players so they could play that evening. She told him that it would involve having her stay late and her day

ends at the final bell. Besides, she had a bunch of other work that she needed to complete.

The coach could tell he was not going to get anywhere begging and pleading with her. His next stop was the principal's office. He figured that maybe the principal could talk some sense into her.

A few minutes later, both the coach and the principal were in her office asking her to do the physicals. Technically, the principal could not tell her to, the best that he could do was to strongly encourage her to. Knowing that her job was on the line, she agreed to. However, it would be on her terms. She said she would need three assistants to help her. The coach offered to help and said there would not be a problem getting some of the other assistant coaches to help too.

Ms. Summers vetoed that idea, "In fact, none of the coaches would be allowed in while we are performing the physicals. I do not want them interfering because that would end up only making it take longer than it needed to. I can just get some students to help."

The coach then offered that some of the players would assist with another group assisting when the first group is getting theirs done. Again, Ms. Summers rejected that plan, "I would end up having to spend too much time training two sets of assistants on what they were supposed to do. I'm going to have Ashley, Cindy and Susan working as my assistants."

The principal and coach both objected to this idea. The physicals involved having the boys get naked and in the interest of their privacy, neither the coach nor principal thought it would be a good idea to have any extra girls present. Ms. Summers then pointed out the same district policy that the official had told the coach about earlier that explicitly permitted female medical personnel, if necessary for the physical, to be present even when male students are required to be naked.

The principal argued that the girls would not be considered medical personnel; they are just students. To which Ms. Summers said, "If they were acting as my assistants, then they would be considered medical personnel. The policy does not put any age restriction for the medical personnel. Besides, if it's not my way, I just won't do it."

The two gentlemen were stuck as their time was running out before the deadline to get the physicals done and turned in. They reluctantly agreed to her terms. She told the coach that she wanted all the boys in the gym by the end of the first lunch period lined up and ready for their exam. They should be wearing just their underwear and he should explain to them what is going to be entailed during the exam and the consequences of failing or not taking it.

Ms. Summers tracked down the three girls and asked if they would help with a task she had for them. She did not tell them what it was, but only that it would be something cathartic concerning their incident the previous week. Each girl agreed to help and agreed to show up at her office right after lunch. Ms. Summers made the necessary arrangements to excuse the girls from their afternoon classes.

Lunchtime came and when the three girls finished eating, they headed over to Ms. Summers' office. None of them knew what they were going to help her with. All Ms. Summers told them was that this was something she was doing for them to make up for what the boys had done to them. Then she directed them to follow her down to the gym.

As they were walking towards the gym, they passed Patty who was getting stuff out of her locker preparing to head home. Patty was a senior and one of the cheerleaders. One of the perks about being a senior is if they have enough course credits they can take afternoons off and go home or to work early. Patty was friends with all of them and was in fact the girl that Mark had given Ashley's shorts to take back to her. They all exchanged hellos and Patty asked where they were headed. They told her they were off to help Ms. Summers with something.

Having witnessed the goings on the week before Patty surmised that this might have something to do with that. Since all three girls that were involved were walking around with Ms. Summers. Patty wished them all good luck and gave Ashley a hug for support.

Ms. Summers sensed the emotion and decided to ask Patty if she would like to come along and help as well. Patty had no idea what was planned but she did not have work or anything else planned until the game later that night. With the other three girls encouraging her, she decided to join them. Then they all continued towards the gym.

They got to the main double doors leading into the gym. There was a sign on the door instructing PE students to report to the library for study hall instead of going into the gym. Ms. Summers had to use her key to unlock the door and open it. She walked in followed by the four girls.

Once inside, the girls' attentions were magnetically drawn to the far wall. Lined up all along the wall was the entire football team. Each one of them was wearing nothing more than their underwear, not even shoes and socks. All four girls stopped in their tracks with open mouths and stares focused on the array of guys in front of them. Ms. Summers turned around and told the girls to keep following her.

The far corner of the gym was sectioned off with curtains separating it from the rest of the gym. The coach was standing at the end of the line away from the curtained area. Ms. Summers and the girls walked over to him. She explained that she was going to go over the procedure with the girls and would start the physicals in five to ten minutes.

The coach complained about Patty being part of the group. He had only agreed to the three girls, not a fourth. Ms. Summers told him, "You and the principal had agreed to do it my way, and I have determined that I need a fourth assistant if we were going to get this completed in time." After he continued to complain, she told him, "We can continue to burn up our available time discussing this, but then I will end up needing even more assistants to finish in time, or we can just call the whole thing off." The coach stopped complaining but was obviously displeased with the turn of events.

She led them down the line of players to the curtained off area in the corner. There was something almost surreal as Ms. Summers led the four girls down the line of guys. It was a line of 87 guys in their underwear essentially being reviewed by three spirit squad girls and a cheerleader. This being a game day,

all the girls were in their uniforms from the morning's pep rally. Even though Ms. Summers was leading the group, she let the girls set the pace for how fast they were walking. The girls were walking slow making sure to see each of the players. Only when the girls would stop to get a better look would Ms. Summers coax them to keep moving.

In the sectioned off area were several measurement and medical devices. The first was a standard scale and height measure. Then next was a chair with a blood pressure device next to it. At the end of the line, was a chair sitting next to a little step stool and a small table with an array of medical instruments on it.

Ms. Summers explained to the girls that they were going to assist her in administering the boys' physicals. She explained each girl's duties. Ashley would pick up the top folder from a pile of folders on the table. The folder had one of the boy's names on it. She would go out and call his name and he would come into the physical area. She handed Ashley a basket and told her that when the boy comes into the area, he needs to put his underwear in the basket and get on the scale.

Once on the scale, Patty and Susan would get his weight and measure his height. Ashley would note these in his folder. Then she would take him over to the blood pressure station and have him sit in the chair and get his blood pressure taken. The machine would display his blood pressure and his pulse rate and she would record those in the folder as well. After the machine was done, she would take him over to the step stool and have him step up on it where Ms. Summers would do checks that were more thorough. She would call out comments and Ashley would again note them in the folder. Then Ashley would hand him the basket and he would retrieve his underwear, put them back on and head back into the locker room to finish getting dressed.

She told them that she would walk the first boy through with them. Ashley picked up the folder off the top and stepped out of the sectioned off area and called out the boy's name. The first one on the list was a senior. He sheepishly walked over when Ashley called his name. She thought it awkward that this big senior football player seemed to be acting like a little boy. She walked him behind the curtain and told him to put his underwear in the basket. After a deep breath, he removed his briefs and placed them in the basket. As quick as he could, he used his hands to cover himself.

Ashley walked him over to the scale to be measured. Patty and Susan began making adjustments to get a measure of his weight and height. Ms. Summers stepped in and told them that before they start measuring, they need to make sure his posture is correct. She told them to scan each boy starting from their feet and working their way up. Each boy needs to have their feet square on the scale, parallel to each other, facing forward and about four inches between them. Then their knees need to be about two to three inches apart. They would need to look for anything that looked out of the ordinary. If they saw anything out of the ordinary, they were to note it on the folder and let her know about it for further review.

"Moving up from his knees, he should have both his hands by his side. You will probably find that most of the boys will have their hands in front of them. Make sure their hands are to the side." Ms. Summers pushed at his wrists until his hands were at his side. Previously the girls got a quick glimpse of him right

between the times he took off his underwear and managed to cover himself, now their view was unimpeded and prolonged. She continued, "Make sure their hips are square to their feet." Having had his hands pushed off to where they were not providing him cover, he had twisted his torso so that he was not directly facing the girls. Ms. Summers again grabbed him, this time by his hips, and turned him such that he was facing forward. Now he was standing there full frontal in front of Ms. Summers and the four girls.

"Going up from his hips, next make sure his elbows are straight." Before she could reach out and straighten his elbows, he straightened them himself. "Next, have him suck in his gut and stick out his chest. Have him put his shoulders back. Make sure he is standing up straight and that he is not hunched over. His head should be looking straight forward." As she was describing the correct posture to the girls, he was adjusting to match it. "Once you have checked all that, scan over him once more to make sure he still has the correct posture. Then you can adjust the scale to get his weight and measure his height. What you might want to do is have Patty get his weight while Susan keeps an eye that he has not fallen out of posture, then swap where Susan measures his height while Patty checks his posture. It is easy for them to slip a little, and then the numbers just are not right. So make sure his posture is good."

The two girls did just that. Patty got his weight while Susan kept an eye on his posture, and then Susan measured his height while Patty kept an eye on his stance. Ms. Summers told them to call out their results so Ashley could write it down in his folder. The two girls called it out and Ashley dutifully noted it in his folder.

"Next Ashley, take him over to the blood pressure station." The group walked over to where the blood pressure machine was. Ms. Summers picked up a sheet of exam table paper and placed it across the seat for the blood pressure station. "Make sure each boy gets a fresh sheet of paper here. And have him sit down and place his left arm into the blood pressure cuff." The boy sat down and put his arm through the cuff. He had his knees together and was somewhat leaning forward, all in an attempt to hide himself from the girls. "Then Ashley, take the next thermometer from the series here and place it in his mouth under his tongue." Ms. Summers pointed to a little conveyor belt type apparatus sterilizing several thermometers. "Make sure to wipe it off before giving it to him, otherwise, he will end up with that yucky taste of alcohol." Ashley picked up one of the thermometers, wiped it off and placed it under his tongue.

"Posture and positioning here are also very important. Cindy, first thing is to make sure his feet are on the stickers that I stuck on the floor down there." Ms. Summers had placed two stickers on the floor approximately 18 inches apart. The boy looked down at the floor and put his feet on top of the stickers.

"Again, we will move from his feet upwards. Once his feet are in place, make sure that his knees are directly above his ankles." She was separating his knees as she was saying this. He leaned over a little bit more to try to keep as concealed as he could.

"Next, make sure he is sitting back on the bench. His bottom should be about six inches forwards of the arm cuff. You can see right now he is sitting a little bit too far back." As he scooted forward, the arm cuff held his upper body back and did not let him lean over quite as much. His left arm was also at a little bit of a too awkward angle for him to keep his left hand in his lap.

“He will have to lean back so that his shoulders and head are resting against the wall behind him.” He leaned back until he was resting against the wall. His upper body was now at about a 25 to 30 degree angle. He no longer was able to use part of his stomach as cover any more. All he had left now was just his right hand.

“Now Cindy, here is the most important part. You will need to adjust the armrests so that the arm cuff is at the same level as their heart.” Ms. Summers adjusted a lever that raised and lowered the armrest and locked it in place at the desired level. “And he should have both his arms up on the armrests.” It was as if he knew this was coming. When he first sat down, he was pretty well hidden and one by one, Ms. Summers removed his articles of concealment, ending with his final hand. He closed his eyes almost as if to separate himself from the situation and moved his remaining arm to up on the armrest.

“Once he is in the right position, you will want to wait about thirty seconds so that he is calmed down and somewhat relaxed.” About thirty seconds later, he seemed about as relaxed as he was going to be able to get considering he was sitting there naked as a jaybird with four of his female classmates looking him over. She pressed the button and the arm cuff began to inflate. After inflating, it slowly began to deflate. At the end, the machine displayed three numbers. “Cindy, you will read these numbers off to Ashley. It will be this top number ‘over’ then the middle number, then ‘pulse rate’ and finally the third number.” Then she showed Ashley where in the file to record those three numbers.

“Then retrieve the thermometer, making sure to hold it by the tip so that your fingers do not interfere with the temperature reading. Tell Ashley what the temperature is and place it back at the end of the sterilization tray.” Cindy did as instructed and Ashley recorded his temperature.

“Now Ashley, here comes your busy part. Once he is done with the temperature and blood pressure, have him stand up and bring him over here.” She walked over to where the footstool was. He got out of the blood pressure machine and followed her over there along with the other girls. “I am going to be giving him a more thorough examination and I will need you to come over and stand next to me. I will be calling out some additional measurements and details. As I do, write it down on this part of his folder.” She pointed to a section of the folder with more bubbles and blank lines. “Girls, as you are doing this, you need to be looking at all the different parts of their skin looking for any kinds of rashes, bumps, lumps, or discolorations. If you see anything suspect, have Ashley note it in the folder. Ashley, after you bring him over here, if they have noted anything, I will need you to point it out to me and I will make my assessment.

Then she turned and started to address the boy. “You need to step up onto this step stool, and again, put one foot on each of the marked stickers.” He stepped up onto the stool and placed his feet on the designated spots. The stool raised him up a little more than a foot off the ground. The two spots were about twenty inches apart from each other. In this stance, his feet were just slightly farther apart than his shoulders. Much like before, he had returned both his hands to cover up that which his underwear use to cover. Just like before, it was not to last very long. “Stand up straight, interlock your fingers and place the palms of your hands on top of your head.”

He stood there full frontal again in front of the girls unable to hide whatever modesty he still had. Ms. Summers walked around behind him and told him to

lift up one foot at a time so she could see the underside of his feet. She held his left foot and started examining it. She began calling off stuff for Ashley to note in his folder. He was having a little bit of difficulty keeping his balance during this part. He had his arms up around his head and was trying to keep balanced on a single foot. When Ms. Summers finished examining his left foot, she released it and called for him to raise his right foot.

When she was done with his feet, she moved her attention upwards. First, she checked his calves, then knees, and then thighs. At several birthmarks and moles, she would poke her finger at them and sometimes rub around them.

When she got to his buttocks, she instructed him, "Lower your arms and reach back and separate your cheeks for me." Trying a delay tactic, he acted as if he did not understand her instructions. She repeated her instruction and added, "Look, we do not have a whole lot of time here. We need to examine all of the boys on the team. No one who we do not get to by the cut off time gets to play in the game tonight. So we really need you to cooperate here." This put the pressure on him to comply or risk being the cause of losing tonight's game. He reached back and did as she instructed.

After she finished examining his buttocks, she told him to go back to holding his hands up over his head. She continued her exam moving up onto his back. Then she had him turn around and she started examining his front side. Ashley was already standing next to Ms. Summers but the other girls were on the other side of him. As he turned around, the other three girls followed so that they could continue to watch. Again, she started with his feet and worked her way up.

Up until now, all she had examined was his skin. When she got to his genital region, she had a little pause. She turned to Ashley and showed her a different section of the folder where she would be putting the next couple of notes in. She told her "First, I am going to read off two numbers that reflect his sexual development stage. In this case, it is Tanner 5 and 5. You will note those here" and she pointed to a particular part of that page to note the two Tanner scale numbers. "A four would indicate that some portion of his genitals had not fully developed yet. We may have a couple of those with the younger players. The next part of the exam is going to be a check for testicular cancer." She looked up to him and told him, "Okay, this may hurt just a little bit. But it will probably be more discomfort than anything else."

His face showed sign of concern over that statement, but Ms. Summers did not look at him long enough to see it. Her attention had returned to her exam. She cupped his testicles in the fingers of one hand and with the fingers of her other hand, she was rubbing and doing some gentle squeezing of them. When she was done, she called out to Ashley, "TCE clear." Ashley saw a spot on the form to put a check mark for it. Then she continued doing the skin exam. Still with his testicles in one hand, she raised them up and looked underneath, then moved them to one side then the other. Then she let go of his testicles, grabbed his penis between her fingers, and moved it up and down and side to side. He was not circumcised. Ms. Summers rolled his foreskin back exposing his glans to her and the other four girls.

She pinched the end of his penis, which opened up the hole. None of the girls had seen that particular part of a boy before and each was staring wide eyed at it. After examining it, she pointed his penis to each girl so they could

also get a good look at it. “Infections of their urethra are somewhat common and often overlooked, so it is important to make sure that we check it.” She told the girls, giving scant justification for having explicitly shown them that portion of his penis.

Next was his hernia check. Ms. Summers put two of her fingers on the underside of his scrotum and then lifted it up and pushed her fingers inward. His face was a combination of embarrassment and discomfort. She told him to turn his head away from her and cough. After doing so, she moved to the other side of him and repeated the same procedure for his other testicle. Once done, she called out to Ashley, “Hernia check is negative.” which she dutifully noted in his folder.

When she finished examining his genitals, she continued moving up, checking his stomach then chest. Then she told him he could step down from the stool, but to maintain the same stance and extend his arms out in front of him. She examined each of his hands, and then his arms.

She grabbed a magnifying glass with a light built into it for checking the inside of ears. She checked both his ears and had Ashley note there were not any irregularities. She told him to put his hands back on top of his head again. She put on a stethoscope and listened to his heart and lungs as she had him take a series of deep breaths. Then she shined the flashlight in and out of his eyes checking his pupil response, had him open his mouth and check stuff in there, and other various things got checked too.

When she was all done, she had Ashley hand her the folder and then hand him the basket with his underwear. She signed one of the forms in the folder and told him he could head back into the locker room, get dressed and return to his normally scheduled class.

He held his underwear up to cover his front side and made haste to the exit door from the curtained area that lead straight back to the locker room. He was in too much of a hurry to concern himself with covering his backside as he ran away.

All five ladies watched as he hastily made his exit. Once he had turned the corner into the locker room, they all giggled and had a good laugh at his expense. After about ten seconds or so, Ms. Summers calmed them down and gave them another round of instructions.

“Okay, I need to let you know a couple of the rules here. First off, all of you are categorized as a medical assistant for these physicals. That means you are allowed to be here. You are allowed to observe the guys, even when they are naked. You do not need to be bashful about looking at them. In fact, part of your duties is to visually inspect them. Most of the guys, just like this one, are going to be shy when it comes to showing you their privates. If after asking them to move their hands to their sides or to separate their legs they do not, then you can use your hands to push away their hands or to separate their feet or knees. However, you are not really supposed to touch their privates. As much as you might like to, we could probably get into trouble if you did that. I am a licensed medical professional, so for the part of the exam that requires contact with their privates, I will be doing that part.

“If you start to feel embarrassed or feel bad about having all those guys naked in front of you, just remember what happened last week and how bad you

think those guys felt after pulling your shorts down, and all the other stuff that those guys get away with. Remember, you are not just doing this for yourselves, but you are doing this for all the other girls in the school.” With that little pep talk, any inhibitions the girls may have had about seeing naked guys were replaced with a desire to do it as a sense of duty, as though they owed it to all the other girls who the football players had been harassed over the years.

Then Ms. Summers pulled Ashley aside and told her, “As you are setting up to take their temperatures, for those guys that you think deserve it, it would not be the end of the world if you forgot to wipe down the thermometers. If you ever *forget* to take one of their temperatures, just let me know as I am doing my part of the exam. I have some thermometers over there that I am qualified to use to get their temperature. But unless it is a special case, try to remember to get their temperatures.” Through their eye contact, Ashley understood what this meant.

Then she went back to addressing all the girls, “Okay, we have a little less than five and a half hours to process these physicals. If we do not get them done in time, it could cost us tonight’s game. So, as quick as we can, let’s get these guys through here. Ashley, go ahead and get the next folder and let’s get started.”

Ashley picked up the next folder, stepped out of the curtained area, and called the next boy in. She had him remove his underwear. As expected, once he removed his underwear, he tried to cover himself with his hands. Ashley showed some assertiveness and before even taking him over to the scale, she informed him that he had to keep his hands to the side. It only took a couple seconds of reluctance on his part before Ashley reached down and pushed his hands aside. He resisted a little, but not enough to keep her from achieving her objective.

Once he was exposed to her satisfaction, she walked him over to the scale where Susan and Patty took over. With him now under their control, Ashley looked over to Ms. Summers to make sure she was doing it right. She had somewhat improvised that he needed to keep his hands to the side right away and was not sure if Ms. Summers would go along with that. Ms. Summers just smiled to her and nodded her approval.

Ashley did not seem to have a problem looking at the naked guys. Susan and Patty were not as apprehensive with this guy as they were the first, but were still looking away quite a bit. Ms. Summers reminded them, “Susan, Patty, remember as you are checking his posture, you should also be keeping an eye out for any kinds of rashes or bumps on his skin. Pay close attention to the area that is normally covered by their shorts because often times that part of their skin does not get noticed as often.”

That seemed to be all the excuse they needed to convince themselves that they did not need to look away and that it was okay to *look*. Ms. Summers did not seem to have any concern for the boy’s modesty as she not only had them stripping naked in front of these girls, but was also encouraging the girls to be checking them out.

When he finished being weighed and measured, Ashley took him over to the blood pressure station. Now it was Cindy’s turn to do her examining. Although she had not taken her eyes off him since he walked in. She was just able to do her examining from a lot closer now that he was at her station. Not that she needed the same coaching, but Ms. Summers repeated to her that it is important

for her to visually examine the guys also.

While Cindy was adjusting the equipment for taking his blood pressure and waiting until he would calm down, Patty and Susan exchanged a comment and started laughing. Ashley was curious what the joke was. She walked over and asked them to repeat it for her. Susan told her, "He has been weighed, he has been measured, and he has been found wanting. In what world could he possibly impress a girl?" mimicking a line from a video they had seen a few weeks earlier.

Ashley stepped over and looked right at his member. Then looked back to the other girls and nodded in agreement while letting out a little bit of a laugh. The boy looked down and saw that with the embarrassment he was undergoing, that his member had suffered some shrinkage. He knew what they were laughing at.

After the blood pressure station, it was off to Ms. Summers for her examinations. Ms. Summers positioned the stool and him so that during her entire exam, he was facing towards the other girls where he could see each of them eyeing him up and down. Since Ashley was taking notes for Ms. Summers and right next to her, she had a close up view and was able to move from front to back.

During Ms. Summers' exam, the other girls filled Cindy in on the joke who laughed in agreement as well.

At one point, when Ashley was standing behind him, she reached out and pretended to grab and squeeze his butt. This elicited an outburst of giggles from the other girls present, which only seemed to add more to his embarrassment. While not really a reprimand, Ms. Summers let Ashley know she should keep the exam on a more serious level.

After Ms. Summers' exam was complete, Ashley returned his underwear and dismissed him.

The next dozen or so boys encountered the same treatment. Ashley asked if they should start processing the next guy at each station once they finished with the previous one so they could work through them faster. Ms. Summers replied, "That probably would not work too well. We would end up getting a backlog of them at one station or another. It is probably embarrassing enough for them to be naked in front of us, it would only be worse if other guys saw them being naked in front of us. That is why I had them put up the curtains. Besides, we are making a good pace as it is. I do not think there is any need to be in too much of a rush."

The next boy they called in was the guy that tried to pull down Cindy's shorts. Ashley called him in. He had already surmised that this was all set up as revenge for what he had done the week before. When Ashley instructed him to remove his underwear, he refused. Ms. Summers walked over to him and in an authoritarian voice as she had ever mustered before told him, "Look, you are required to take this physical exam before you can play in the game tonight. If you do not take and pass this exam, you cannot play in tonight's game. You cannot even suit up for it. The closest you will get to the field of play will be as a spectator up in the stands. It makes no difference to me whether you take this physical or not. I can just stamp on the form that you refused to take the physical. However, I know that you are counting on playing in this game and impressing some of those college recruiters that are going to be there tonight.

And do not think you will be able to make up some excuse for them to explain why you were not playing tonight because I will make sure to tell each and every one of them the real reason why you decided to disqualify yourself.”

That seemed to be enough to convince him to remove and hand over his underwear. Like all the other guys, he was reluctant to comply with Ashley’s instructions to move his hands to his sides. Unlike the other guys though, he prevented her from pushing his hands apart. This brought Ms. Summers into it again, “Either you are going to participate in this physical or you are not. Either way, I cannot have you disrupting the process here. We need to examine all those players out there before the deadline or they are not going to be able to play. If you do not want to play, that is your decision, but do not waste our time and keep us from getting everyone else passed. Do you want me to call in the coach and have him explain it to you?”

“Okay, okay...” He started to plead to avoid getting in trouble and having the coach called in. “I will do the physical, if that is what you want.” He relaxed his arms enough to allow Ashley to push his hands aside. Ashley walked him over to the scale where Patty and Susan took over.

“Well, the next bit of difficulty we get from you and that will be it.” Ms. Summers warned him.

Ashley had *forgotten* to wipe off about a third of the thermometers she had given the guys so far. Each one had elicited a display of a sour yucky facial expression. She thought those particular guys were deserving of it and took a little bit of pleasure from their expressions. This time, Ms. Summers recommended that she forget to take his temperature all together. She had been looking forward to seeing his face get all sour like those before, but figured Ms. Summers knew what she was doing. When Ashley moved him over to the blood pressure station, she did not bother with any of the thermometers.

The blood pressure check went off without a hitch and Ashley escorted him over to Ms. Summers. After he had assumed the position, she instructed him to bend at his waist and to lean forward. The four girls were standing in front of him still taking in his discomfort and enjoying their little bit of revenge while Ms. Summers was moving about. Then all of a sudden, his eyes opened up wide and he had a little lunge forward.

Ashley was standing closest to him and stepped over to see what Ms. Summers was doing. She tried to hold back a laugh but was unsuccessful and burst out with an obvious giggle.

Curiosity was too much for the other girls. They walked over to see what had happened. He was standing there hunched over with his butt sticking out with about three inches of thermometer sticking out of it.

Ms. Summers had moved on and was examining his feet when they made their way over, but she did look up once and gave a proud smile like a fisherman would give while posing with a prize catch he had made.

She continued with his exam and had him stand up straight again, when she got to doing the genital part of the exam. While the previous exams might have appeared as though she was not too concerned for the guys comfort while manipulating their testicles, this one a little more obvious that she may have been a little rougher than needed with him. As she was squeezing on them, he would start to reflexively pull himself away. However, her grip was firm enough

to prevent him from pulling back very far.

His upper body would also occasionally start to buckle over. She would just instruct him to “Keep standing upright” And would use her off hand to push him back up. After the third or fourth time, she told him, “Every time you make me stop the exam to push you back up, you are making me start all over again. This would finish up a lot quicker if you would just behave.” After that, he seemed to work extra hard to keep from disturbing her work.

As the girls watched him, they could almost feel sorry for what he had to endure except for the fact that they all remembered how much of a pig he was out on the courtyard when he was pulling at Cindy’s shorts.

When it was all over, Ms. Summers retrieved the thermometer and read off the temperature for Ashley to record.

Ashley walked him over towards the exit and was holding the basket with his underwear. She told him just loud enough for the two of them to hear, “You thought it was okay to pull down Cindy’s shorts and show her privates to everyone that was out there, so all of us seeing you like this is only fair play.”

She reached into the basket, withdrew his underwear, and held it out for him to grab. Just before he grabbed it, she *accidentally* dropped them on the floor, and just said a dismissive “Oops, sorry ‘bout that.” as she turned and walked away from him.

He just looked at her, said nothing, bent over, grabbed his underwear and walked into the locker room.

Ashley walked over to where Ms. Summers and the other girls were standing, still taking it all in. She looked over to Ms. Summers, took a deep breath and said, “You know, I think that really helped a lot.” The other girls nodded in agreement.

Ms. Summers told them, “I thought it would and I am glad it did.” Then she motioned for Ashley to grab the next folder and move on to the next guy.

The exams went on for the remainder of the afternoon and into the early evening. They were all pretty much the same as the previous ones. Ashley would *forget* to wipe thermometers for about a third of the guys, those that she thought deserved a little bit of that yucky taste. Each of the guys involved in last week’s fiasco got equal treatment. All of the girls were having a ball.

Occasionally after Susan and Patty finished with one of the boys, Patty would declare, “*he has been weighed*” followed by Susan, “*he has been measured.*” All of the girls would get a little laugh at their inside joke.

Ashley had gotten down to the last folder. This was Mark’s folder. Ashley looked down at his name on the next folder and had mixed feelings about calling him in. On several occasions during the afternoon, she was looking forward to when she could call Mark’s name. Now it was time. She also felt uncomfortable about subjecting Mark to their exams. All the other guys on the football team pretty much deserved what they had gotten, but Mark was different.

Ms. Summers saw the look on Ashley’s face and knew what she was thinking. Ms. Summers was aware that Ashley had some special feelings for Mark and knew him to be more human than the rest of the players. She had actually put Mark’s folder last on purpose. She called Patty over and told her to run and let

the coach know that they were just about done. Then she told Cindy and Susan to grab the stack of completed folders and run them back to the main office so they can start faxing the results to district headquarters. She told them that she and Ashley could finish the rest on their own.

The other girls felt somewhat disappointed that they were being kicked out of the little party but did as Ms. Summers wished them to. When they stepped out of the curtained area and saw that Mark was the only one left, they understood why Ms. Summers sent them away. They also knew that Ashley had a thing for Mark and they knew he was a good guy. They all walked by, waved to him and gave him a smile. He smiled back at them nervously, knowing pretty much what was about to happen to him.

Before Ashley went to call him in, Ms. Summers told her, "You know, they do not really have to take off their underwear for most of this. I will respect your decision if you decide not to collect his underwear at the start."

Ashley nodded in acknowledgment of what she had said still debating whether she should seize the opportunity or give him a pass. She went and called him in.

He walked in and Ashley took him over to the scale to be weighed and measured. She allowed him to keep his underwear. She still dutifully made sure his posture was perfect though before measuring him and taking his weight. She would make a fine adjustment to the scale and wait to see if it was perfectly balanced, and then make another fine adjustment and wait again. Ms. Summers could see that she was not really waiting to see if the scale was balanced, but rather she was looking over Mark's body.

Even though Mark was not one of the star players on the team, it was not because his body was lacking. Not just Ashley, but many other girls in the school would concur that Mark was the best looking guy on campus. Ashley was not going to waste a single minute of this opportunity. She probably figured that since she let him keep his underwear, it would only be fair that she gets to look at what else he had.

While a lot of the other guys that had been through there were muscular, many of them still had too much fat. Mark on the other hand was very toned. She could see he did not have very much fat on him. He was not big and bulgy like a body builder, but each of his muscles were still well defined and distinguishable from other muscles around it. He may have had a little more body hair than average, but since his hair was light blond, it did not appear to be as thick as it actually was.

She measured him at 6 foot $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches tall and $213\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. All she could think was 'perfect size'. Then thought back to the girls' inside joke and thought to herself, 'he has been weighed and measured, and now *I* have been found wanting... wanting him.'

She took him over to the blood pressure station and again made sure that everything was just right before taking her measurement. It was obvious that she was trying to be gentle with him so that he would not be uncomfortable with the exam. It was almost as though she was doing this to make up for how the girls had treated some of the previous boys, even though in the back of her head she knew they deserved it.

She suspected that the blood pressure for all of the previous guys was probably way off considering how nervous they had all been. However, Mark did not show

any signs of being nervous. Under her care, Mark was completely comfortable. It made her happy that she would help contribute to getting good accurate numbers for his physical.

Then she took him over to Ms. Summers for her exam.

Ms. Summers had noticed Ashley's behavior and was not nearly as harsh during her exam. She permitted him to stand with his arms at his side instead of up over his head. While still doing a thorough check, she did not seem to drag any of it out longer than it needed to be. She checked the underside of his feet, then the back of his legs, then his back. She had skipped the part where she checked his bottom, Ashley noted with half relief and half disappointment.

Then she walked around in front of him and began checking his front side. Again, she checked his feet, then legs, then stomach, chest and arms. Then she did all the checks with the stethoscope, ear probe, tongue depressor, etc. Ashley began to think he was going to get through this without showing himself.

Just then, Ms. Summers told him, "Okay, Mark, I am going to need to check inside *there*." With that, she hooked her fingers around his waistband and pulled his underwear down to his mid thigh. Ashley tried to show Mark some respect and looked away, but it happened too fast. Just like almost every other boy, he instinctively moved to cover himself. Ms. Summers just said, "I really do need to do this exam." and she pushed his hands aside.

Ashley was trying to look away, but her curiosity would often get the better of her and she had taken a glance down. She felt a little bit guilty about it, but justified it to herself by saying that she was not going to pass up the opportunity to look. She could see that Ms. Summers was examining all the parts of his scrotum and penis. Then she checked each testicle. Ashley could tell she was being more gentle than normal. She was somewhat thankful for that.

Even when glancing away, in her mind all she could see was his penis. All she could think was 'perfect size... I am wanting... perfect size...' Ms. Summers was calling out things for her to note in his folder and she almost caught herself about to add the note, 'perfect size'. That could have proved embarrassing to add that note on the line right next to the testicle exams.

After Ms. Summers finished examining his front side, she walked around and checked his backside. Ashley followed her around and again even though she tried to look away, she could not help but get a glimpse of his tiny little butt. With him facing the other direction, she did not feel the need to look away. Like earlier in the day she had thoughts of reaching out and grabbing it, but unlike earlier when it was more of a playful grab, this time she wanted to grab it, squeeze it, and just not let go for about two hours.

"Okay, that just about wraps it up. You can go ahead and pull your underwear up." Ms. Summers told him. "You did a good job."

The compliment at the end brought a little smile to his face as he was pulling up his underwear. Ashley figured it meant that he probably was not as embarrassed about it as she had feared he would be. In retrospect, she thought he might have actually been trying to show off with his underwear down in front of her.

She walked with him over towards the exit and apologized to him for having to get naked in front of her.

He just looked at her and gave a little smile and said, "I could not think of anyone else I would have rather done it in front of than you." He bent over and gave her a kiss on the cheek then walked off into the locker room.

Ashley stood there for about a minute unable to move, speechless. She felt as though she had just melted right there on the spot. It took her a bit of time to take it all in.

Ms. Summers could not help but just stand there and look at her and contrast the same girl she saw all scared and in tears in the corner of the lady's room a week ago to what she saw now.

Ashley was finally able to pull herself together and just declared, "Today has been the most awesomest day ever. Thank you *so* much Ms. Summers."

"Think nothing of it. I am glad it was able to help you girls. And you know what? I think today actually helped a bunch of those boys too. Maybe they will be a little better behaved from now on."

"But did you really have to take Mark's underwear off?"

"Well, this is a physical exam. And yes, all the tests we did are actually required tests as part of the exam."

"But I mean, you could have let him do it. You did not *have* to be the one to pull his underwear down."

"It is actually less humiliating for him that way. He was able to preserve a little bit of his dignity in that it was something done *to* him, rather than something he was forced to do to himself. All those other boys that you made take off their underwear had to undress in front of you girls by their own actions. Mark on the other hand was undressed in front of you by someone else's actions. Besides, if we had waited until he pulled them down, you would have just looked the other way the whole time. This way, you saw enough to pique your interest to keep glancing over.

"I saw you catching a peek every now and then. He did too. I do not think he minded it at all. In fact, I could feel that he seemed to appreciate your glances. You know what else? I suspect you could have had him relinquish his underwear to you from the start and he would have gladly done it.

"While I was in school, I saw a fair number of guys. Then today, I saw a bunch more guys. I have to tell you this, that Mark is one special guy. I saw him give you that kiss, and I saw how you reacted to it. You better not lose that guy, is all I can say."

Ashley let all that sink in and answered, "Yeah, I have had a crush on him since all of last year... And today *I* got to see *him* naked."

Ms. Summers saw a smile on Ashley's face that let her know today's therapy worked wonders towards healing the hurt from last week, and hoped it worked similar wonders for Cindy and Susan.

All of the players passed their physicals and the district office received the reports in time so everyone was allowed to play that night.

It was a close game. One that was exciting for the fans and the college recruiters. Even though he was only on the second string, Mark's catch and touchdown run early in the fourth quarter ended up being the winning score. Ashley and Mark exchanged smiles and waves throughout the game.

Since Patty was one of the cheerleaders, she was down on the field with all the players. Often times the players would look over to the cheerleaders. The cheerleaders would look back and smile and sort of laugh amongst themselves. The players knew that Patty had told all the other girls about what happened that afternoon. Some of the players would look up into the stands to where the spirit squad girls were sitting and it would be the same thing.

Word spread quickly from one girl to the next and it was all through the student body in no time. Now whenever one of the players would be talking to one of the girls or just exchanging glances with one, he would always have to be thinking what those girls might have told her about what they saw that afternoon. This seemed to have a sedating effect on them, as there were not any more stories of random gropings or pulling clothes off the girls for the rest of the year.

The players could tell that all the girls involved in their exams had suddenly become the most popular girls in school shortly after that. They all knew that the girl's popularity was at their expense.

The coach never forgave Ms. Summers for the way she blackmailed him into having all his players submit to the girls the way they did. However, Ms. Summers did not really care what he thought. That only seemed to get the coach even more infuriated. He tried on several occasions to get the principal to fire her.

However, Ms. Summers had done her homework. Patty's mother was on the school board. Two of the other four school board members also had daughters currently enrolled at Lee. While not going into too much detail about what happened that afternoon, she did let them know that it was largely by her actions that their daughters began to feel safer at school than they did before. And those same school board members made a point to commend the principal on how good a job he had done having Ms. Summers address the harassment situation at his school.

The coach could only speculate as to whether Dr. Miller was somehow involved in Ms. Summers' plot or not since he had conveniently left him stranded needing to get those physicals done. He also had his suspicions that Ms. Summers was the one who leaked that his players were missing their physicals.