

THE POWELL CHRISTMAS NUDESLETTER



Hello

Welcome to our 2020 Christmas Nudesletter, and what a year 2020 has been for all the wrong reasons.

We had a number of holidays planned for 2020, most of which ended up getting cancelled due to the corona pandemic. We were due to go to Sweden at the end of March to see the Northern Lights and do a bit of dog sledging and was looking forward to having the baths in the swedish sauna's which is how they wash themselves in the cold wilderness, maybe we will get to experience in a year or so's time.

Our next holiday was booked for May with a trip to Fuerteventura with a group of friends from Haslemere Sun Club where we had a luxury villa booked with swim up bar and would have been a fantastic week away. Again Covid put the brakes on that.

The only benefit this year of this enforced lockdown earlier in the year was that the weather was fantastic. It was like mother nature was saying thank you for looking after the environment have some lovely weather on me. This year I spent a lot more time experiencing naturism at home.



In the past I would often sunbathe close to the house, but at the same time make sure I wasn't being overlooked. This time round I was walking up and down the garden without a stitch on. If a neighbour was to see me naked in my garden then it would be their fault for peering into my garden, so long as I was not going out of my way to offend, I would be doing nothing wrong.



The weather was exceptionally good, so good that we had at least 5 bbq's within as many weeks, 5 times more than last year, and most of this as nature intended.

As we were unable to go out by car but could exercise we went for a lot more walks this year and we are lucky to have a lot of open space on our doorstep. One of those areas is the Longmoor Ranges an MOD piece of land that is opened up to the public when they are not firing. Now we did a fair few walks across there, normally about a 7 mile walk. I had noticed that a lot of the time we would not meet another soul the whole time we were walking across the middle, so on two occasions I decided to take advantage of this by stripping off and walking au naturel.



In the past I wouldn't have even dared doing something like this, but felt so long as we didn't come across anybody else, I would not be doing any harm. Not sure what would have happened if somebody had seen me, maybe nothing. It was an exhilarating experience and one I would like to repeat next year should the weather be as nice and the walks as quiet as they were this year.

As I said, back garden naturism was fairly popular this year, I even felt comfortable being naked in the garden with a friend who came over for a beer whilst the girls were out. However I forgot that during lockdown I had installed a number of cameras around the house and the girls were getting a good look of us naked in the garden. Well I suppose that gets the embarrassment of me being naked in front of them out of the way, as they can't say they haven't seen it before if they were to come round and I was naked in the garden at the time.

Eventually in July we were able to go back up the club to enjoy naturism in a safe and friendly environment, however this year was never going to be the same as previous years as any socials we had planned for the year were cancelled. It was nice though to be able to go for a dip in the club pool when the temperature got too hot.



Our first trip away was finally to Weymouth where we were staying on a Haven holiday campsite in a luxury caravan. The weather was okay, but a bit windy and unfortunately there wasn't the opportunity to do any naked sunbathing, until the time came to



leave and we visited Studland beach on the way home. This is the first time I have been on Studland beach and it was a really nice beach, bit of a trek to get to the naturist part, but when we did arrive I felt totally at ease and stripped off, going for a dip in the sea too.

We were due to go and see Michael Bubl  in July for our wedding anniversary, but again this was another casualty of covid, so instead we decided to go camping. Nudfest 2020 had been cancelled this year so we thought the next best thing would be to visit a Naturist campsite, and so at the end of July we set off for Acorns Naturist Retreat in North Devon. It was the first time that we had visited another establishment outside of Haslemere Sun Club, and it didn't

disappoint. We arrived late in the evening after travelling up after work on the Friday and didn't waste time getting our tent up and clothes off. I must say, the weather could have been better, it wasn't overly warm and was



often cloudy with the occasional spot of rain. However I vowed I've taken my clothes off now and I'm not putting them on again until I leave on Sunday. We didn't get to use the sauna as this was closed and the outside temperature just wasn't high enough to entice me into the pool, however the hot tub was nice and warm, but the jets weren't working. We did enjoy it though and will be back again at some point in the future.

During this downtime, I've also managed to set up another Wordpress website solely covering my love of naturism and is a blog that I intend to update on a regular basis. Previously this was on my personal website but felt that not everybody probably wanted to see me naked, so have moved these pages to the naturism4.me domain.



Let me know what you think.

In the meantime have a safe and wonderfully naked Christmas and a Happy Nude Year.

Graham & Claire xxx



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