

# Lois and Tracie,

## Chapter 03

### “Trainers and Two Escalades, Each With a Safety Seat”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Eleven-year-old Lois Sterling was still sniffing as she was led by the hand back to her booth at the Temple City, California Hometown Buffet by her grandmother Mona Holloway. Lois’ delicate derrière was still throbbing and stinging as a result of the sound hairbrush spanking it had received in the family restroom.

Following said spanking Mona pinned Lois into a fresh DyDee Service gauze diaper set, which was covered by Babykins Toddler XXX vinyl panties. Her diaper was absolutely necessary because suddenly Lois had reverted to both bed and day wetting. For that reason Mona was carrying a ginormous dark gray diaper bag with a Mason & Pearson oval wooden hairbrush ostentatiously protruding from a baby bottle pocket of the bag.

Lois was wearing a decidedly childish short sunnysuit over her white Onesies. The crotch of the Onesies was not covered by her skirt, but at least the snaps were well above the crotch in front so they were hidden. Mona had spanked Lois on her upper thighs, so those were still dark pink and visible. They would also sting when Lois sat down.

The time was 12:30 P.M. on Monday 13 June 2011.

Four-year-old Tracie Sterling was totally enjoying her Hometown meal. She was chubby and preferred sitting in a highchair to a booster seat. Tracie had delayed toilet learning so had been diapered day and night her entire life.

Just before lunch both Tracie and Lois had medical examinations from their pediatrician Sylvia Arnold, MD of Pasadena, California. One suggestion as a result of the exams was that both girls start wearing absorbent cotton training pants inside Babykins vinyl panties while at home during the day. Using her cell phone from the doctor's office Mona had added both sizes of training pants to the DyDee delivery order.

Because Tracie was having so much fun at lunch and back at Mona's Pasadena mansion a former guest bedroom next to Lois' bedroom as being rearranged as her new nursery, Mona wanted to drag out lunch as long as possible. If Lois was embarrassed, that was a natural consequence of her rude misbehavior at Hometown Buffet!

Waiting at the mansion was Danielle Kingsbury, who would become nanny to Lois. Mona's plan for the afternoon was for both girls to be kept downstairs until Danielle and Linda Dittberner, Tracie's nanny, could take the girls to play in a park until all of the equipment was ready in Lois' nursery.

While Mona, the nannies and the girls were downstairs, Mona told Danielle that Lois had been spanked at the restaurant. It was made crystal clear that Danielle was authorized to spank Lois with her hand or the hairbrush for any disobedience. Since the ginormous diaper bags for both girls had changing pads it was not necessary to take either girl to a ladies' room for a diaper change. That was up to the nanny to decide. Mona trusted their professional judgment.

Pasadena's Brookside Park was just a few minutes' drive from the mansion. The girls could safely play there for hours. Mona owned a 2009 Cadillac Escalade which was assigned to Linda. It had a safety seat for Tracie. Lois was seated next to Tracie. Her seatbelt was fastened by Danielle, who then took the front passenger seat.

One of the features of Brookside Park is Kidspace, with exciting exhibits the children can operate. Some are designed for children Tracie's age. She had loved Kidspace since she could crawl. Lois had virtually grown up there. Fortunately new exhibits were constantly being installed so she did not get bored.

Lois had not had a nanny since she was four. Yet she accepted Danielle in good spirits. She realized only a small percentage of twelve-year-old girls were challenged by enuresis. Fewer still wet so heavily they wore pinned gauze diapers. Lois accepted that her loving grandmother Mona could hardly always change her diapers.

Linda and Danielle had listened when Mona gave permission to change the girls' diapers in the open where random members of the public could watch. Their training and experience taught them to avoid doing so. Both women knew all the restrooms, women, men and family, at Kidspace had changing tables. In the Escalade Linda told Danielle that Mona was a generous contributor to Kidspace, so her granddaughters were always welcome there.

After a couple of hours playing outside, when Tracie needed a diaper change, they all headed to the air conditioned comfort of Kidspace. Danielle encountered no resistance when she decided Lois also needed a change.

Meanwhile back at the mansion the installation crew from Just-for-Tots were finished with Lois' nursery. In addition to the large crib, changing table and highchair, it featured a low padded bench at the end of the crib away from the wall and an over-stuffed safety rocker.

Lois' new audio/video surveillance system was similar to the one in Tracie's nursery, but transmitted on a separate frequency. The battery powered portable monitors could listen to and view either nursery. Linda had left her monitor to charge before leaving for the doctor's appointment. Danielle's monitor had been charged prior to delivery. Mona and the girls' mother, Emily Sterling, also had monitors they could use.

As Mona inspected the new nursery and tried her monitor, she decided sooner rather than later a door needed to be added to connect Lois' big girl bedroom with her nursery. That in turn had a spare bedroom adjacent, which could have another connecting door. Danielle could use that as her bedroom, just as Linda used the bedroom connecting to Tracie's bedroom.

The way Mona saw the future, the nannies and the girls would spend a few days visiting her younger sister Margaret at her estate in Montecito, California, near Santa Barbara. That would give construction crews enough time to build the doors and to also paint Lois' nursery baby pink.

Never for a second did it occur to Mona that Margaret and her husband Conrad Rice might have other plans. Mona knew that Margaret kept a nursery functional for use when her own grandkids visited. In a few days Mona would phone Margaret and make the arrangements.

While she was planning, Mona realized that Danielle would need a vehicle in which to drive Lois. Without hesitation she phoned John Deacon, the sales manager at Symes Cadillac for Pasadena. They had a

new 2011 Escalade available at a discount. At the same price they had a 2009 slightly used Range Rover.

Without hesitation Mona selected the Escalade, so neither girl nor nanny would feel discrimination. Linda as the senior nanny would be assigned the new Escalade. Next she spoke to Morgan Evans at Just-for-Tots. They had a car seat appropriate for Lois. Once the paperwork was finished on the new Escalade, Just-for-Tots would move Tracie's car seat and install Lois' seat in the 2009 Escalade.

John Deacon phoned back to say they would deliver the new Escalade the next morning, Tuesday 14 June 2011. He had handled all the necessary details with Mona's bank in a couple of minutes. It helped that Mona had inherited a large share of that bank!

As soon as the Just-for-Tots installation supervisor told Mona they were finished, she reached Linda on her cell phone: "Lois' nursery is all ready. You can come home when you are ready."

The nannies let the girls finish with the exhibits that fascinated them before loading them into the Escalade.

Lois was led by the hand to her new nursery by Danielle and Mona. To put it mildly the girl was shocked. "I don't want a crib and certainly not a highchair!" Lois whined and ranted.

"Lois, stop that nonsense this minute!" Mona ordered.

One look at Mona told Lois that her grandmother was fed up. She glanced at her new ginormous diaper bag, saw the Mason & Pearson hairbrush and shut up.

"Nanny, Lois needs a good nap," Mona said as she left the nursery.

"Lois, you might as well wear your sunnysuit. Will you remove your shoes, or do you want my help?" Danielle asked sweetly.

"I don't need a nap and I can take off my own shoes!" Lois snapped rudely.

Without a reply, Danielle lifted Lois onto the changing table. She removed Lois' shoes and sunnysuit before unpinning her fairly dry diaper.

Completely naked, Lois was carried to the low padded bench and placed face-down over Danielle's sturdy lap. Seconds later Lois could not

believe how hard she was being spanked by her nanny who was only using her hand.

No way could Lois hold back her tears!

The spanking only lasted a few seconds and ended before Lois could pee. Danielle made a mental note to always keep an underpad within reach of the bench.

Shortly thereafter Lois was diapered and wearing a Onesies. She was put into her crib and the side was raised. “Young Lady, do not dare leave your crib without permission. Lowering the side will sound the alarm. You will be punished for doing that,” Danielle promised.

That was not the way Lois wanted her afternoon to go. She had found out that Nanny Danielle could be a very strict disciplinarian.

Daylight showed around the window drapes in her nursery. There was no clock, but it could not have been evening when Danielle returned carrying a bib and a tray with baby bottles.

Lois was placed in her highchair and its tray was locked in place, holding her in. Danielle pulled the cobbler-style bib over Lois’ head.

A bottle of warmed milk was placed on the tray, along with a bowl of Pablum and a smaller bowl of Gerber apple baby food. Danielle stood beside the highchair. She alternately fed Lois the Pablum and baby food. From time to time Lois was encouraged to suckle her baby bottle.

When the Pablum and baby food were consumed, Danielle removed the bib and used it to wipe Lois’ mouth. Without even checking the diaper, Danielle returned Lois to her crib.

Much later Danielle returned to the nursery to change Lois’ wet diaper. When that was removed, the girl was led to her toilet. She managed to pee a little and to also pass some stool.

Back on her changing table Lois was cleaned with warmed wipes, diapered and dressed in a clean Onesies.

Soon after that Emily and Mona came in to kiss Lois goodnight.

Lois woke up in her crib. The lights were on in her nursery. Emily was using the changing table to put on her night diapers.

It was no secret that Emily needed diapers for bed, but that was the first time Lois actually saw her mother putting on her own diapers. Previously Emily had used the changing table in Tracie's room.

After Emily was diapered, she came over to the crib. She said she was sorry for awakening Lois, kissed her again and tickled her under her chin. Then Emily asked if Lois needed a dry diaper or wanted to use her toilet.

When Lois did not immediately answer, Emily lowered the side of the crib a little. She checked and decided to change the diaper,

To keep Lois happy, Emily gave her a pacifier. After the diaper change Emily re-used the same Onesies on Lois.

The next thing Lois knew Danielle had turned on the lights and was performing a diaper check. As a result, the wet diaper was removed. Lois was placed on her toilet and left there for more than ten minutes until she peed and moved her bowels.

Danielle told her she was a good girl. Lois was wiped clean and diapered. Soon her nanny was back, with a fresh bib and tray. Again Lois was put into her highchair. She was fed more Pablum but that time Gerber mashed prunes. Lois did not resist suckling that bottle of warmed milk.

While Lois, Tracie and Emily slept in their diapers, Nanny Linda Dittberner was having an 'interesting' evening of her own. She waited until the baby surveillance monitor showed that Lois was sound asleep.

Linda skulked into the nursery and quietly removed the Mason & Pearson hairbrush from the new ginormous diaper bag. She put that into the pocket of her peignoir.

From the new nursery Linda scurried to Mona's suite. There she shyly knocked and was invited to enter.

Mona laughed when she saw the proffered hairbrush: "Precious Linda, you did not need to bring a hairbrush. I have a new Mason & Pearson hairbrush waiting just for you, which you may keep where you like. Just on your way back to bed please return that one to Lois, okay?"

Linda confessed that she was feeling vaguely guilty. She asked if Mona would be willing to impose regular department maintenance spankings.

“If that is what you believe you need, Precious Linda,” Mona responded lovingly. She got up and sat on the side of her bed.

“Go ahead; take off your wrap and panties. In the lower drawer of my bureau you will find some underpads. I don’t mind spanking you but I prefer to keep my lap dry,” Mona concluded, patting her waiting lap.

With her delicate derrière bare and vulnerable, Linda assumed the position of discipline over Mona’s lap. The lecture focused upon always behaving like a lady or good girl.

The first spanks were moderate to provide a slow warm-up. As the lecture concluded, with Linda crying softly, Mona increased the spanks to full-force, applied rapidly.

Linda dissolved into sobs with a flood of tears. The underpad was functional as it was soaked. Embarrassed, Linda cried her eyes out.

Not wanting to over-do it, Mona stopped spanking to concentrate on comforting Linda. It took several minutes for the sobbing to end. Linda embraced and kissed Mona; then she kissed her new hairbrush.

At last Linda could stand on her own. She asked if she could store her hairbrush in the same drawer where Mona kept the underpads. Mona replied, “Precious Linda, that will be fine by me!”

Linda put her panties on and then her peignoir. True to her word she replaced the Mason & Pearson hairbrush in the new ginormous diaper bag without waking Lois. Linda used the changing table in Tracie’s room to pin on a diaper set, which she covered with a pair of her new KINs vinyl panties.

On her tummy, Linda quickly fell asleep in her own bed. Only the sound of her alarm clock woke her.

To Linda’s disappointment, her diaper was damp only from sweat. When she took it off and used the toilet, she voided a lot of pee.

Before she took her morning shower, Linda made sure Tracie had not soaked her diaper. Finding that the sweet girl could sleep another half hour, Linda took her shower with a clear conscience.

After Linda dried off, to continue her diaper experience, she pulled on a pair of DyDee training pants into which she placed one of the infant-size prefold diapers. She covered her trainers with a pair of KINs vinyl panties.

Finally she put on a nanny uniform, styled her hair and subtly applied coral pink lipstick.

That Day, Tuesday 14 June 2011, not only would the new Escalade be delivered, Tracie would be introduced to training pants. However, until Tracie finished her breakfast and moved her bowels, she would be diapered.

Therefore, once Linda was shipshape, she gently woke up darling Tracie. She was still mostly asleep as she was placed on her changing table and undressed. Immediately Tracie was led to the nice warm bubble bath Linda had already drawn.

Tracie had been taught how to bathe herself, but she enjoyed it when Linda bathed her as she played with her bubbles and foam toys. Once dry, Tracie was led back to her changing table.

Now fully awake, Tracie noticed that another stacker had been added. She asked what that was for. Linda removed a pair of training pants. Tracie wanted to feel those, so Linda handed them to her: “Nanny, when will I try them?”

“Darling, I had planned to pin you into another diaper for breakfast and wait to dress you in the pants until you made poopie,” Linda answered almost as if talking to an adult, “But if you want you could try using the toilet now. Then even if you cannot poop you may wear your training pants. Would you like that?”

“Oh, YES Nanny. I’ll sit on the toilet as long as it takes,” Tracie promised.

Actually she did not need to sit there very long. Without seeming to strain, Tracie passed an impressive amount of stool. Linda gave her a kiss and wiped her clean. Then she dressed Tracie in her trainers and Babykins vinyl panties. Instead of just a Onesies, Tracie wore a sunnysuit down to breakfast.

Surprisingly, when Linda reached down to lift Tracie into her highchair the girl said, “Nanny, since I am a big girl wearing panties, I would like to sit on a booster seat from now on.”

For well over a year Mona and Emily had wanted Tracie to accept a booster seat. When Linda Dittberner had been hired as Tracie’s nanny in October 2010, they told her about Tracie’s delayed toilet learning and also that they hoped the girl would at last be happy sitting on a booster seat.



Of course all that time a booster seat had been waiting on a chair at the dining table. Linda helped Tracie climb onto that. When she was sure Tracie was safe, Linda moved the highchair out of the way and her own chair into its place, so she could still assist Tracie eating from the girl's left side.

When Tracie was eating by herself, Linda got up to use a house phone to so inform Mona. She promised to come down and also to inform Emily.

Very soon Tracie was joined at breakfast by her loving Granny and Mommy. Tracie would have been even happier if her beloved big sister was eating with her.

That was not the case because Lois was at the moment up in her new nursery seated in a highchair with the tray holding her in place. She had not been successful using the toilet after her morning bath, so was still diapered and wearing a Onesies as well as a bib.

Lois was served a bowel of Pablum to which some Metamucil had been added as a stool softener. For the same reason Lois was being fed Gerber mashed prune baby food. Her strict new Nanny Danielle Kingsbury held a baby bottle of warmed milk for Lois.

The girl was still adjusting to living in a nursery. As she sat in her highchair, Lois noticed that on the wall-side of her changing table there were hanging stackers for both the 27" square gauze diapers she wore and the 36" square diapers for her Mommy Emily, as well as the infant Birdseye prefold diapers they both used as soakers. In addition there was a stacker of cotton DyDee training pants and one with GoodNites disposables.

Glumly Lois suffered being fed baby food like an infant. She considered complaining about being infantilized. Then she remembered how much it hurt the previous afternoon when Danielle had punished her with a hand spanking. She had at that time been warned the next spanking would use a Mason & Pearson hairbrush. Lois had been spanked by Mona using that hairbrush and she did not want a repeat any sooner than necessary.

Emily had to end her breakfast with Tracie early to rush to her office. When Mona had finished eating, and Linda was taking Tracie into the backyard to play, Mona walked upstairs to greet Lois.

It had been decided that Lois needed a total 'infant immersion' experience as motivation to get serious about regaining bladder control.

When Mona discussed that with her, Danielle agreed. Besides, with Lois held in a highchair for meals, she would be getting enough stool softener so as to avoid constipation.

That can be a major problem when people of any age suddenly return to diapers. It takes an appropriate modification of diet to keep the bowels of functioning properly.

Even after being fed her breakfast and a baby bottle of warmed milk, Lois did not pass any stool. Danielle diapered her and put her back into her new crib. Mona was watching Lois on the baby surveillance system from the comfort of her suite. On her laptop Mona was also watching the digital recording of Lois in her crib for the first time Monday afternoon.

To Mona it was clear that Lois not only did not mind being in her crib, despite her whining, she seemed to relish the experience when she was alone. That convinced Mona to bring up the mirrored When Kids Love Diapers website. The fact that Lois was enjoying her crib convinced Mona that Lois probably was a confirmed infantilist with diaper affectation.

Mona spent the next hour reading about how parents and caregivers could inculcate kids who loved diapers with coping strategies so they could remain contented productive and responsible people.

Out in the yard, after a half hour playing, Tracie ran over to Linda: “Nanny, I want to use the toilet like a big girl!”

They headed into the mansion to the nearest ground floor powder room. Linda wanted Tracie to do everything on her own. The problem was that the sunnysuit is really a Onesies with a dress sewn over it. Tracie could not open the snaps fastening the crotch flap.

By the time Linda intervened with the snaps, the window between Tracie felt the need to pee and was no longer able to hold her pee expired. Bottom line was that Tracie found up wetting her trainers. There was no physical damage because the Babykins vinyl pants did not leak.

However, Tracie burst into tears in frustration and embarrassment. Right away Linda swooped in with hugs and kisses. After removing the wet trainers, Linda led ‘Commando’ Tracie upstairs to be cleaned.

The girl had no trouble putting on a dry pair of training pants and Babykins vinyl panties. Linda searched through all of Tracie’s garments and could not find a plain utilitarian summer dress, or even a shift, that

was large enough. Because Tracie's diapers needed Onesies support, all of the play garments that fit Tracie had crotch flaps with snaps.

Linda phoned Mona with that news. Although Symes Cadillac of Pasadena had not yet delivered the new Escalade, Mona told Linda to dress Tracie in another sunnysuit and drive her to Just-for-Tots.

While Tracie was being dressed, Mona phoned Morgan Susan Evans at the store to explain what was needed. The new safety seat for Lois would be held at the store and installed in Linda's current Escalade.

Of course Just-for-Tots had a wide selection of suitable play outfits for Tracie that she could lift out of the way to slide down her trainers when she needed to use the toilet. Everything would be waiting when they reached the store.

After selecting a few play dresses and being dressed in one of them, Tracie was so happy she was at last able to use the toilet without assistance!

Back at the mansion, Lois was really grumpy when she woke up at 10 A.M. in her crib wearing soaked diapers inside her Onesies. Yelling for Nanny Danielle, Lois said she needed to poop badly.

Clearly Lois was not aware of the nursery surveillance system. She could have whispered and Danielle would have been informed. Naturally Lois had her Onesies and diaper removed instantly and was on her toilet a minute before the bowels moved.

After being wiped clean, which Lois resented because she had been doing that for years, Danielle offered her the chance to wear training pants instead of a diaper. Lois did not remember previously wearing cotton trainers.

That made sense because as a toddler Lois had worn Huggies Pull-Ups and never cotton trainers. Lois did not find her training pants satisfied her craving for being diapered. But she reasoned that she would be spanked for resisting the trainers. Besides, she could still wet more than enough to mandate pinned DyDee diapers for bed.

To Lois the math was simple: Half of the day or less wearing trainers and using a toilet without being spanked was better than being spanked so she could be diapered all day!

Fortunately because until the previous Saturday Lois had worn ordinary big girl panties, she had several ordinary play dresses to wear over her trainers. Danielle even let Lois put on her own shoes and play dress. Thus kitted-out Danielle led Lois to the backyard to play. They were surprised Tracie and Linda were not around.

Lois was having so much fun playing outside on a gorgeous day she was not aware of the return to the mansion of Tracie and Linda or the delivery of the new Escalade. She was delighted when Tracie appeared in the backyard wearing an ordinary play dress and training pants.

Because Tracie had been so responsible about using the toilet, upon the return to the mansion, Linda decided to remove Tracie's Babykins vinyl panties. Tracie did not intend to be mean, but Lois felt bad to see her baby sister did not need plastic panties while she still did.

The first two times Lois announced she needed to use the toilet she was not quick enough to prevent getting her trainers wet. After being changed into a third pair of training pants, Lois made sure to play close to a door leading to a ground floor powder room. Still for the rest of Tuesday Danielle did not let Lois go without her Babykins vinyl panties.

For the rest of Tuesday, Tracie did not need her Babykins vinyl panties.

The new Escalade was delivered just after 11:30 A.M. There had been a delay receiving the insurance certificate to go along with the auto registration form.

Both Tracie and Lois ate lunch in the dining room. However, on Tuesday Tracie sat on her booster seat and required virtually no help from Linda. Across the table Lois used Tracie's former highchair and was fed her Pablum/Metamucil mixture with a side-order of Gerber's prune baby food by Danielle.

Tracie did not spill when drinking from a plastic cup, not a Sippy Cup. Lois was fed her warmed milk from a baby bottle like an infant.

Of course since Lois wanted to avoid being spanked by Danielle, she made the best of the situation. In a bizarre way Lois was enjoying being infantilized. All that just added to her diaper experience in her mind. Before she finished lunch Lois deliberately wet her trainers hoping to be returned to diapers.

Sure enough, Danielle diapered Lois and put her back into Onesies for her nap in the crib. On the other hand Linda simply let Tracie pull on a pair of Babykins vinyl panties to nap in her crib with the side lowered half-way.

Tracie managed to finish her nap without wetting her trainers.

As a reward after the 'dry' nap Linda, driving the new Escalade with Tracie's safety seat installed, helped the girl pull-on GoodNites disposable undies. They went to Kidspace.

All Lois knew was that she had to wear cotton training pants and Babykins vinyl pants to play close to a toilet at home under the strict supervision of Nanny Danielle.

At least for dinner, although Lois still had to use Tracie's downstairs highchair, she was fed solid food. Tracie proudly sat on her booster seat in a GoodNites and required no help eating her dinner. Of course her meat was pre-cut in the kitchen by the cook Beverly Milne. Still Tracie spilled hardly any of her veggies or mashed potatoes.

Mona was so proud. Naturally Emily did not return home until both girls had finished their dinner. She knew she should report to Mona for department maintenance later and Emily was actually looking forward to the experience.

During the long day Linda had managed to reach the toilet before she peed her training pants. However, she had to change them once because they were sweaty. She was looking forward to being spanked by Mona later because she knew her personal Mason & Pearson hairbrush was waiting in the same lower drawer of Mona's bureau where the waterproof underpads were stored.

Emily confessed to her Mommy about the need for department maintenance after Linda had led Tracie upstairs to get ready for bed. Upon hearing that confession Mona phoned Linda saying that she needed to spank Emily first. She would phone Linda when the coast was clear for her spanking.

Linda though that was fair; she knew her boss was getting spanked but Emily did not know the reverse was true!