

I'd had a particularly difficult week at work, and when Friday arrived, I was beyond ready to get home, kick off my shoes, have a glass (or two) of wine and just relax a while before starting dinner. The kids would be home in about an hour, and my husband would be there soon after. But when I got there, I found my husband already home. He said, "Baby, I have a little surprise. Go in the bedroom and wait for me." I was speechless because he never did things like that. I went into the bedroom and on the bed was one of my thick diapers with teddy bears on it, a pink onesie, a blue knit jumper and some shorts. He came in and told me not to talk, and to strip and lay on the bed. He said, "the kids are at my sister's for the weekend, so it's just you and me. We are taking a little trip, and from this point on until Sunday, I am Daddy to you." I nodded, did as told, and then I looked over in the corner where several bags were packed. I looked at him with the question in my eyes, and he said, "we are driving to the coast tonight. A nice escape is exactly what you need." As he diapered and dressed me, he packed up a diaper bag of necessities. I was getting so excited for this, it was one of my fantasies coming true. "Dav.. Daddy", I said, feeling giddy, where are we staying there?". He said "Don't worry, baby, I've packed blankets and sleeping bags and I thought we'd stay right on the beach. In the back of the truck." My feeling of giddyness started turning into nervousness. It must have been obvious because he said, "remember, don't worry. You'll love it. Trust me." So after I was all dressed, he put the bags in the truck, which I noticed already had bedding and a big ice chest loaded. Our first stop was a convenience store, where he bought me an extra large drink, and told me to have it finished by the time we got there. A three hour trip to drink a big drink? I better get on it. Bathroom breaks were off limits for me, he'd said. So he intended for me to go in my diaper all the time? Even poop? I didn't know about that. We entered the freeway heading south, and comfortably chatted about everything except work and kids. I played games on my phone, and worked on that big drink. Using my diaper was so wonderful but it was filling up fast and getting bulky. I started shifting around in the seat, and daddy said, "what's wrong? Is that diaper getting wet and full?" And then he shocked me again by reaching over and putting a hand between my legs to feel the bulk of it. He said " no baby, you still have some room there." It got darker and we were still a hour or more away. When we got to the big city, there was a traffic jam, which halted our progress. As we crawled through the city, he checked my drink, which was over half empty, and reached over for another diaper check, after which he had a very satisfied look on his face. "Doing good, baby!". By the time we reached the other side of the city, I was very soaked but also very hungry. "Daddy, when are we stopping for dinner?" He pulled into a fast food drive through and got me some chicken nuggets and another big drink, and himself a burger. We continued on, and by the time I got through eating, it was dark and we were on the last part of our trip. Suddenly, he pulled off the freeway onto a side road that looked dark except for a closed business. He went into the parking lot and put the truck in Park. He got out and went to the back of the truck and laid out a blanket. He came over to my side, opened the door, and announced, "Diaper change time!" I just stared at him. "Here? Out in the open?" "Come on. It'll be fun. There's no one around." So I followed him to the back and climbed up on the blanket and laid down. He proceeded to remove my clothes and change my wet diaper right there in the open. I was embarrassed, but it was a secret thrill to me, too. He gave me a pacifier after we were done, and got back in the truck. "That wasn't so bad was it?" I just shook my head, no. I was getting sleepy and with the pacifier and dry diaper, I was relaxed enough to doze the rest of the way. I woke to the sound of waves crashing, and I saw we were on a nice secluded area of

beach. He got out to make the bed in the truck tailgate, and with the warm night, stars and the sound of waves, it didn't take me long to go back to sleep.

The next morning, the same site awaited me, along with a beautiful sunrise. But another problem came with it. A wet diaper and daylight. I woke up Daddy, and he took care of that problem quickly. There was still no one around, so we got up and walked on the beach, picking up shells. We got back to the truck and changed clothes, then drove into town for breakfast. Enjoying a restaurant meal with a diaper on was a new experience. I felt so secure and just went as I wanted to and no one knew anything. When we got back to the beach, we were still alone on our part. I was feeling like I needed to go poop, so I said "Daddy I have a bit of a problem.. I need to use the bathroom to go poop," He just laughed and said "No baby, that's what your diaper is for, remember?" How embarrassing.. and what a dilemma. But I didn't have a choice.. so I went by instinct and squatted down and filled it. "Umm.. now what?" I said, my face glowing red. " I will change you and then we'll go swimming!", he said as if he did this every day. So out came the wipes and he cleaned me up. Then he put on his swimming trunks and he had a swim diaper and one of my swimming skirts and tops for me to put on. He liked to go in deeper than I do so I stayed in the shallow while he went out into the surf. We came out of the water and I checked in the cooler for a snack. After eating, we went back to the ocean. I was getting tired and hungry again after a couple of hours, so we went to the Visitor Center where they had showers, and we were able to use the family facility. We cleaned up in the privacy of our own bathroom, and I laid down on a towel he had placed on a bench for a dry diaper, and shorts and a long sundress. We drove into town for dinner, and by the time we returned to the beach, it was dark again. "Are you enjoying yourself?", He asked. "Yes, Daddy.. definitely different and needed", I said in return. "Thank you for this!". He just smiled and went to the back of the truck to make the bed. He gave me another diaper change before putting on my shorts and tee shirt I was going to sleep in. And again it didn't take me long to go to sleep.

The next morning, he said "you know we have to head home today, what would you like to do?" "Get dressed and go to the aquarium", I said. So that's exactly what we did, after getting something to eat. While there he decided I needed another diaper change in their family restroom, so he led me in there and I laid down on a big changing table. He surprised me again by pulling out a diaper, wipes and powder out of his backpack he carried. I was only a little bit wet but he did it anyway. We returned and finished our aquarium tour, Then we said goodbye to the beach and went to another drive through fast food place and for lunch before we started toward home.

"Okay Daddy", I said, "just how did you know I wanted to do this? This is like one of my fantasies". "I know," he said. "I found the story on our computer and read it as you were writing it, over these last couple of months. And I knew this was exactly what you wanted and needed for yourself too.". I didn't tell him, but he was going to have quite the surprise himself tonight after the kids went to bed!