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## Carole, Part 20

Before Lunch on Friday, 18 June 2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

During her meeting with her grandmother Victoria Callaway Wagner, almost eighteen year-old Carole Ann Turpin had acted and sounded her age. Yet the second Nanny Carmen Lewis took her across her lap, Carole reverted to her big baby fantasy five year-old persona, wearing just a pink Onesies over a gauze diaper set.

Carole contentedly played with soft toys in the nursery of the Wagner Mansion in San Marino, California the morning of Friday, 18 June 2010.

Ingrid phoned supervising nanny Kirsten Bodding to say she was approaching Susan Hubley's house to pick up Judy Vogel, the prospective new nursery maid.

Kirsten then interrupted Carole's play to give her a bath and change her into a GOO.N Super Big disposable diaper for the rest of the morning. Over her diaper Carole wore a pale yellow Onesies and a sunnysuit, with yellow socks and sandals.

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Victoria greeted Judy in her downstairs office, and then showed her the eating area and kitchen. There she introduced Judy to Carmen Lewis (the former nursery maid) and Marcia Baer, the cook. Helping the cook would be part of Judy's duties.

Kirsten and Carole joined the interview when Victoria and Judy returned to the office. Clearly

Dr. Hubley's instincts were correct; Judy had an ideal personality to fit into the Wagner household.

Once Judy accepted the offered job, Victoria had her sign a standard employment and non-disclosure contract. Then she presented Judy with a retainer check. After lunch she would move into a staff bedroom.

Carmen, Kirsten and Carole all showed Judy the rest of the first floor. Then they climbed the main stairs to the second floor. Judy saw the large nursery and the Nanny Office. Finally she was taken to Carole's bedroom.

Although Susan Hubley had told Judy about Carole's big baby fantasy, it was all Judy could do to stifle her surprise about the bedroom decorated as a nursery. She was impressed with the organization of the changing table and diaper hangers.

Carmen took Judy up to the third floor staff living quarters so she could select her bedroom. The two which had been cleaned on Thursday were across the hall from Carmen's room. Those were a pair sharing a bathroom. Judy picked one of those, which already had its cable box and BluRay player installed. Judy was overjoyed not only with the room, but also with the amount of her retainer!

Before going downstairs, Carmen showed Judy the bedrooms of Ingrid, Kirsten and Kaaren, explaining that Kaaren would still live there although working as nanny for Victoria's daughter-in-law Sharron Wagner. Using the service stairs they descended to the second floor where Judy was shown the master bedroom and the vacant guest bedrooms.

Again using the service stairs Carmen led Judy down to the kitchen. There Kirsten was carrying the huge pink diaper bag. Instead of her sunnysuit, Carole was now wearing a somewhat more mature summer dress and pink lipgloss. She was carrying a purse which coordinated with her dress.

Ingrid told Carmen that since she was the new nanny, she needed to go to the Just-for-Tots store to select her clutch purse for use with the diaper bag. Frank Bracket, the owner, knew which colors were already being used by Victoria, Kirsten and Kaaren.

Kaaren decided to bring a selection of diapers with her to better babysit Sharron's daughters.

She wanted to introduce Lindsay to Pampers Extra Protection for her naps, but she also wanted to see how Lindsay would fit into Baby Dry and Huggies Overnites. Ashley and Courtney also needed to try Pampers Extra Protection for their naps.

In the kitchen Judy was formally introduced to Kaaren. They recognized each other from the campus of Pacific Oaks.

Kirsten buckled Carole into her safety seat in the Cadillac Escalade and Judy took her place in the front passenger seat. Together they drove off on an adventure.

Kaaren had deliberately loitered about in the kitchen to ensure Carole was out of the house before Sharron arrived. Seeing the coast was clear, Kaaren started her short drive to Sharron's house.

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Carmen acted on her instructions from Victoria to be sure Carole's bedroom was as clean and tidy as possible for Sharron's visit.

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Lindsay, Ashley and Courtney Wagner greeted Kaaren warmly. So did Sharron, "Nanny Schmidt, we are delighted you will become part of our family.

"The girls have been active all morning, so they should be ready for their naps soon after lunch."

"Mrs. Wagner, I am sure I will be very happy here with your family. Take all the time you need. I will stay as long as necessary today" Kaaren answered.

Shortly after Sharron left, Kaaren saw that Lindsay's Pull-Up was drooping.

"Lindsay, Precious, come over here right now. You must have forgotten to use your potty. Please do so immediately."

With a smile, Lindsay asked, "Please, Nanny Schmidt, after I pee, will you change me into a real diaper?"

"Precious, that depends on the state of your Pull-Up. Maybe the one you are wearing will last until you finish lunch."

After Lindsay did use her potty, she walked back to Kaaren. "Precious, you are right, your Pull-Up does need changing. We'll do that out here, so your sisters can continue to play. I have another kind of diaper I want you to try. Please bring me some wipes, okay?"

Lindsay fetched those baby wipes at double-time. She cooperated perfectly while Kaaren removed her soggy Pull-Ups, cleaned her and snugged her into a Pampers Extra Protection Size 5. That fit Lindsay as well as did Cruisers Size 5. It was not quite as stretchy, but good enough for sitting to eat lunch and then take a nap.

After all the girls ate lunch, Kaaren changed the twins into Extra Protection Size 4 for their naps.

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Sharron was smiling, almost grinning, as she drove the short distance to Victoria's mansion. She parked on the front circular driveway. Before she could ring the bell, Ingrid answered the door.

"Good morning, Mrs. Wagner. My Mrs. Wagner would like you to wait for her in Carole's bedroom. Miss Lewis will show you the way. Please walk with her."

Still smiling, as if she had no cares in the world, Sharron followed Carmen up the main stairs.

"Young Lady, my instructions are to make sure you are only wearing the short night shirt which is on the bed. You are to put your purse and all of your clothing neatly on the changing table, including your shoes and hose."

Sharron did not act surprised to be called "Young Lady" by a servant who was much younger. Carmen noted this and increased the juvenile familiarity.

As soon as Sharron was undressed completely, Carmen pulled the cropped night shirt over her head. That left Sharron's buttocks and pubic region fully exposed.

Taking her hand, Carmen said, "Sharron, I am going to lead you to the bathroom where all of your makeup will be removed. The easy way is for you to do so yourself. If you resist, I will remove it for you."

Sharron used soap and warm water to clean off all of her makeup, which to Carmen made Sharron more attractive.

"Now, Young Lady, you are to use the toilet. Mrs. Wagner does not want any unfortunate accidents while you are standing in the corner waiting for her. Is that clear?"

Sharron immediately sat on the toilet, but did not start to pee. "Are you too shy to pee for Nanny Lewis, Young Lady? Mrs. Wagner will be upset. Get up!"

Carmen led Sharron to the basin and ran warm water over her hands until she was dancing around. That time as soon as Sharron sat on the toilet she did pee a significant amount.

"See, Young Lady, following instructions is not so difficult, is it?" Carmen said gently. She led Sharron to the only empty corner of the bedroom, which was between the changing table and Carole's potty chair.

Once Sharron was standing quietly in the corner, Carmen walked around the bed to retrieve the hairbrush from under the clownie lamp. "Young Lady, you are to hold this and think about behaving better. Mrs. Wagner will be with you shortly. Do not move until you are granted permission."

Sharron had been feeling so guilty she accepted this embarrassing treatment.

From her own bedroom Victoria was watching the entire process in Carole's bedroom. She could hear everything, although the baby monitor surveillance system did not show the inside of the bathroom.

Victoria was so delighted with the demure way Sharron complied with Carmen's orders that she left her daughter-in-law standing in that corner for over twenty minutes. Only then did Sharron start to show petulance and impatience.

"Sharron Larson Wagner! You were told to remain still while standing in your corner, in disgrace" Victoria exclaimed.

"I am shocked that you are moving around as if you had something more important to do at the moment. You are the one who asked to be spanked."

"Oh, Mother Wagner, I am so sorry. You are correct, I have been very naughty. I should have been still. I know I deserve a very hard spanking. Please spank me on my bare bottom with this hairbrush." Sharron was weeping slightly as she finished asking.

Victoria accepted the proffered hairbrush and led Sharron around the bed. Because Sharron is much taller than Carole, Victoria sat closer to the head of the bed. That way only Sharron's ankles were not supported by the bed as she assumed the position over Victoria's lap.

The spanking started off with a warming using only Victoria's hand, which did increase the volume of Sharron's weeping. Finally Victoria picked up the Hair Doc brush and began spanking with it exceptionally hard.

Victoria did her best to spank Sharron more severely than she spanked Carole. She alternated sides, spanking the lower buttocks and upper thighs, concentrating on the crease where they meet. Sharron started to sob copious tears.

Several times Victoria stopped spanking to ask Sharron pointed questions about things to be done differently. Victoria would resume spanking until Sharron answered to her satisfaction. Then she would pause to ask another question.

Down the hall, in the Nanny Office, Carmen was glued to the video monitor and fascinated by the audio of Victoria's voice and Sharron's meek answers between sobs.

Even with the pauses for Sharron's answers her spanking only lasted a couple of minutes. That was enough to cause Sharron to go limp. Victoria was satisfied she had taught a thorough lesson.

Sharron was allowed to cry herself out while over Victoria's lap, while her hair was being caressed. Once her crying was reduced to sniffles, Sharron was eased to her feet and given a kiss on her cheek.

"Young Lady, I want you to walk back to your corner of shame. You are to think about the lessons you just were taught. When you are ready to talk to me, you may dress. However, you may not wear your stockings or any makeup.

"I will be in my office downstairs when you are ready to resume our conversation."

In a shy quavering voice, Sharron said, "Thank you, Mother Wagner, for spanking me."

During the ten minutes Sharron did her post-spanking Corner Time, she wriggled and fidgeted shamefully. Her bottom throbbed and also was stinging. That hairbrush was much harsher than the leather Victorian Ladies' Spanker paddle.

Of course Sharron did not know all of her actions in the bedroom were shown on the baby surveillance monitors. Victoria was watching in her office and Carmen was watching in the Nanny Office, where she was also recording the proceedings to DVD for Kaaren's viewing later.

In the office Sharron was able to use her normal voice to again thank Victoria for taking the time to spank her.

"Mother Wagner, I know I still have so much to learn to be a better woman, mother and wife. Can I count on you to continue to guide me?"

"Sharron, I am sure you have made huge strides to improve yourself just in the last day. Of course I am here as a resource for you, when you feel the need. However, I believe your primary guide should be your loving husband. In addition, Kaaren Schmidt will also be there for you. I encourage you to ask for her help when you need that."

"Do you mean Nanny would discipline me as well as the children?" Sharron shyly asked.

"Let me put it this way, Sharron," Victoria said, "many times you have needed a spanking more than Lindsay. I believe you have known this as well."

"Yes, Mother Wagner, I just did not want to admit that to anyone, not even myself."

"The important thing is you have admitted your need for outside guidance and discipline. All of us will provide that with love, understanding and discretion."

Victoria continued, "Unfortunately I do have a million other tasks to finish today. On your way home I expect you to stop at a store. There you are to purchase a solid oval wooden hairbrush for use to spank you. I also want you to purchase some

pale pink lipgloss. That heavy pigmented red lipstick adds years to your age. My suggestion is the only cosmetics you should wear for a month be that discreet lipgloss.

"Carole bought the particular Hair Doc brush used on her. Kaaren knows where to get one. Carole is with Kirsten. You could reach them on Kirsten's cell phone. Have a safe drive home."

"Thank you again, Mother Wagner. Please thank Carole for loaning me her room. It is completely up to you, of course, but in the future if I need other spankings I think it would add to my lesson if Carole were at home so she could see and hear my punishment," Sharron said quietly.

"Sharron, none of us want to embarrass you. We will need to discuss this before involving Carole in your discipline. My initial reaction is that Carole should not be told, nor should anyone else," Victoria said firmly. Then she patted Sharron's throbbing bottom gently in dismissal.

Before getting into her car, Sharron did phone Kaaren for directions to a store stocking Hair Doc Model 876S brushes. By the time she returned home, the new hairbrush was in a shopping bag. Sharron was wearing her new subtle lipgloss.

Kaaren greeted her with a hug and cheek kiss. All the girls were contentedly wearing Pampers Extra Protection disposables as they continued their naps.

Using the privacy, Kaaren led Sharron to the master bedroom. There the new hairbrush was placed on Sharron's bedside table. She lifted her skirt and lowered her panties to show Kaaren her punished spank spots. Nearly an hour post-spanking they still were impressively dark pink.

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Meanwhile Kirsten, with Carole buckled into her car seat, drove Judy Vogel to the home of Professor Susan Hubley. There they picked up Judy's belongings which were stowed in the back of the Cadillac Escalade.

From Susan's home they drove to the Turpin house so that Carole could pick up some of her normal clothing and enough cosmetics she could dress appropriately for her Saturday evening date with



John Deacon. While there Carole introduced Judy to her mother, Beverly Wagner Turpin.

Beverly was delighted that Sharron had accepted her real need for a professional nanny. She was even more delighted that Carole wanted to suspend her fantasy big baby vacation to have a date with John Deacon.

She followed Carole and the others to the room where Carole's big girl clothing was being stored. Carole selected a skirt/blouse combination, a couple of dresses, lingerie plus some high and kitten heels. She gathered only a few basic cosmetics into a small purse.

Before they left, Beverly handed Kirsten one of Carole's credit cards. "Kirsten, I think Carole should buy a new dress for her date, since I am sure John Deacon has seen all of her current outfits. Could you take her someplace, such as Giggle, where she can buy this new outfit?"

Kirsten assured Beverly that would not be a problem.

Carole told her mother she was excited about both her date and her birthday party. "Mommy, I never intended to leave you out of my vacation experience. Would you have time to spend with me next week? I would really like that.

"Now, I am sure I need my diaper changed."

Judy ran out to the Escalade to retrieve the large pink diaper bag. Kirsten spread that changing pad on Carole's own bed. There she removed the soggy GOO.N Super Big disposable, cleaned Carole and re-diapered her in a fresh Super Big. Beverly was impressed with the quality of the Super Big and even more by Kirsten's efficiency.

Kirsten decided they all needed an early lunch at a restaurant close enough to Just for Tots they could use that parking lot. This way she could show Judy that store for future reference. While there Kirsten called Carmen about her new clutch purse. Carmen picked scarlet vermillion. While there Judy selected a Kelly green nanny clutch. She was so proud of that.

During lunch Carole acted and was treated like an eighteen year-old woman, although she did need a booster seat at the table. To minimize embarrassment Kirsten only carried a single spare

diaper in her clutch and left the pink diaper bag in the Escalade.

As they were finishing lunch Carole whispered to Kirsten she needed to use a toilet ASAP. Leaving Judy to pay for the meal with petty cash, Kirsten and Carole walked briskly back to the ladies' room at Just for Tots. They stopped only long enough to retrieve the diaper bag.

Unfortunately Carole had slightly soiled her diaper by the time they were inside the restroom. Kirsten felt the best way to minimize the mess would be for Carole to finish defecating into her diaper as she squatted without sitting on the toilet.

Judy entered the ladies' room just as Carole had expelled the last of the fecal material in her bowels. As Kirsten cleaned Carole, she explained the reasoning and what she was doing.

Soon the dirty Super Big and several wipes were in the disposal plastic baggie. A fresh Super Big was spread on the changing table. Kirsten snugged it around Carole and fastened the tabs holding it secure. All three young women washed their hands and re-applied lipgloss.

Leaving the Just for Tots parking lot, Kirsten headed east on Colorado Boulevard to De Lacy Avenue. There she turned right until the intersection of Green Street. By great good luck there was a street parking place.

One of the best charity recycled clothing stores is located there. For surprisingly little money Carole found several outfits for playing dress-up.

After putting the dress-up outfits in the back of the Escalade, Kirsten made the left turn onto Green Street and continued east to South Lake Avenue. That is the main Pasadena up-scale shopping district.

Carole had not expected to be shopping at a boutique where she was a regular customer while wearing a childish dress, diaper and sneakers. She regretted not changing into one of her normal skirts and a blouse at her home. Now it was too late.

In fact her regular sales woman at Giggle, Barbara Miller, greeted Carole with the same respect as always. Once told the new dress was for a date on

Saturday evening, Ms Miller presented several choices which would only need minor alterations.

Carole did not want to look either like a child or appear intimidating to John. The consensus was a slightly décolleté dress full enough it could be worn with a crinoline petticoat. That dress reached a few inches above Carole's knees. Before having Carole try on that dress and petticoat, Kirsten asked Ms Miller to bring a pair of new tap panties to the dressing room. There Kirsten removed Carole's diaper.

Actually the only alteration needed were a pair of darts in the back just above the waist. Those were made in the store while they waited. During the wait Kirsten re-diapered Carole.

Carole expected to go to Payless next to buy inexpensive dress-up high heels. Kirsten waited until they were back in the Escalade to tell Carole that Victoria wanted her to have another pair of Christian Louboutin stiletto heels of her choice. That store is in the same area of South Lake Avenue as Giggles.

Carole selected strappy pumps with less than the maximum height stiletto heels, to ensure she could walk in them with confidence.

The Pasadena Payless Shoe store is at the east end of Colorado Boulevard, not all that far from the Wagner mansion in San Marino. At Payless Carole found two different styles of pumps with four inch stiletto heels enough too large they enabled a "dress-up" fantasy. The price for those shoes was modest.

From there Kirsten took Carole to a discount beauty supply store to buy her a tube of minimally staining red lipstick. Carole could play dress-up wearing that and yet eventually it would clean off when the game was over.

A call to Ingrid back at the mansion confirmed that Sharron had left, so the coast was clear for Carole to return for her nap.