

The Terrible Twos, Again!

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Erika Lester turned eighteen on Monday 12 January 2015. She is one of the best students at her elite private high school in Pasadena, California; she already had early admission to Yale. Yet most of those attending Erika's birthday party were neighbors or friends of her parents, Irene and William; just a few of her classmates came.

As the pressure of her Senior Year increased, Erika grew further apart from her class. She felt over the years her high-quality education prepared her to compete at Yale. Still she was not at all sure she was ready emotionally to leave the Lester mansion.

Since the start of the previous summer vacation, Erika had increasingly retreated into her own world. She was not sure how she stumbled into her kink, or way of relaxing.

As if by magic, Erika discovered that a lot of very nice people were not afraid to act far younger than their chronological ages. Without contacting anyone contributing to adult baby websites and forums, Erika found sources for the things needful for babies far larger than infants.

By happy coincidence her on-line research showed her that a store, Just-for-Tots, was located in Pasadena just a couple of miles from her home. She read recommendations that the mattresses of cribs and beds of those who wet be protected by waterproof sheets.

Erika had a generous allowance. The morning after reading about waterproof sheets, she drove to Just-for-Tots. Maureen Wride, an empathetic youngish woman, asked how she could help Erika. She came

right out saying that she felt she needed to protect her mattress from bedwetting.

No embarrassing questions were asked. Discreetly Erika was shown what she was told was the recommended choice. This waterproof sheet had an absorbent top surface, with a soft and silent plastic inner layer. The bottom layer was intended to keep the sheet from slipping and bunching. When covered by a fitted cotton bottom sheet the sensation was like sleeping on a luxury mattress pad.

The waterproof sheet was all Erika had intended to purchase that day. She listened as she was gently asked by Maureen about how often she had wet while sleeping.

Erika honestly answered she had not actually wet since she was very young. She did not remember back to when she was still diapered, but did recall two or three times she had dribbled before she could get out of bed while she was in preschool. She said her interest in the waterproof sheet was because early that morning she had dribbled into her panties before she reached her toilet.

It was suggested that she wear disposable panties to bed. Erika only weighs 95 pounds, so she was shown Attends adult underwear small enough to fit her. She was also shown GoodNites for Girls L/XL which also would fit her but were not as absorbent. The GoodNites were available in most supermarkets.

The final suggestion was the new GoodNites Tru-Fit underwear. The stretchy outer panty is washable. That holds a disposable replaceable liner.

Maureen led Erika to a fitting room. There she tried on all three suggested garments. She said the Attends would need getting used to. Maureen remarked that Attends were probably more absorbent than Erika needed.

Erika was not confident the disposable GoodNites would stay in place in bed. She admitted reading about those leaking.

Placing the liner into the Tru-Fit was easy for Erika. The L/XL for Girls was snug, but still comfortable. She said those would make her feel secure. When needed she could slide them down and out of the way. She did not remove her sample, which did not show under her skirt. She just put her cotton panties into her purse.

Erika charged two of the waterproof sheets, as well as a Tru-Fit Starter Pack and a bag of L/XL Refills to her credit card. Maureen gave Erika one of her business cards as they said good bye.

Watching Erika leave Just-for-Tots, Maureen smiled contentedly. She had no doubt that Erika already was a big baby even if she would not admit that to herself. Certainly Erika would return to buy again and again.

Confident that her Tru-Fit was disguised by her skirt, Erika stopped at the large Pavilions supermarket at California Boulevard and Pasadena Avenue on her way home. There she bought a set of MAM 6-month plus orthodontic pacifiers with silicone nipples, as recommended by a well-respected adult baby girl.

Erika also bought two EvenFlo 8 ounce Pyrex baby bottles with silicone nipples. Then she added a tub and a carton of Pampers Sensitive baby wipes to her cart. A tube of Desitin Rapid Relief diaper rash cream; a bottle of Baby Magic lotion; and a container of Diaparene corn starch baby powder completed her order.

As Erika used a self-check machine, she was a very happy girl. It was just as well she was wearing her Tru-Fit because she more than dribbled with excitement.

While parking at home Erika noticed that her mother was out and about. It took two trips to bring all of her purchases to her bedroom.

The instructions with the waterproof sheets recommended that they be washed on permanent press and dried on medium heat. That was the first task Erika performed while she had the run of the house.

Erika decided to follow Maureen's suggestion that the Tru-Fit panties be hand-washed in luke-warm water with a drop of dish-washing detergent and then be air-dried. She did that in her own bathroom.

Her baby bottles, nipples and pacifiers all needed to be washed and then boiled before she used them. Erika did all that in the kitchen. She took them to finish drying in her bathroom.

The new waterproof sheets had finished drying. Erika was folding them when her mother was parking her car. In the nick of time Erika moved them to her room.

She returned to the kitchen to greet her mother, who asked if she wanted lunch. Erika answered that she was hungry. They kissed and parted.

Immediately Erika striped her bed and re-made it with one of the waterproof sheets. She cleared the second drawer of a closet organizer to hold her supply of Tru-Fit absorbent liners, wipes, powder, lotion and Desitin. She stored the second waterproof sheet in the stack with her fitted cotton bottom sheets.

Just before joining her mother for lunch, Erika lowered her Tru-Fit to sit on her toilet to pee. Her dribbling only slightly dampened the liner. Comments on websites mentioned at least five hours of capacity. Erika intended to wear the same liner until she finished her post-lunch nap.

Irene Lester had no idea that her daughter was wearing a pull-up diaper. She was eternally grateful that so-far Erika had escaped being challenged by bladder control issues as was the case with Irene, her sister Heidi and their mother Marlene. Never had Irene treated her urinary incontinence as a top secret, yet she had not gone out of her way to discuss the management of incontinence with Erika.

Thus, as soon as Erika had left the kitchen, Irene went to her own bathroom to change her nearly-soaked disposable slip-in pad.

Irene was comforted to be wearing a soft dry pad. During lunch when she wet her expression did not change. Decades of experience had taught Irene how to get along as a urinary incontinent woman in a continent world.

Erika did not want to shock her parents. Her cunning plan was to keep all of her diapers and other big baby supplies a secret. After all until she was wearing her Tru-Fit she had not actually dribbled her panties.

Still, she sensed that she did dribble during lunch. Erika hoped that Irene would not notice.

After helping clear the table Erika said that she suddenly felt tired, so was going to take a nap. As far as Erika could tell Irene attached no significance to that news.

Back in her room, Erika undressed, retaining only her damp Tru-Fit. She put on a long T-shirt which did not entirely hide her diaper. Wearing that shirt she gathered her nipples, baby bottles and pacifiers from her

bathroom, and stored them in their drawer. After an internal debate Erika gave into curiosity and put one of her pacifiers into her mouth.

It was just cool enough that Erika pulled up her top sheet once she settled down to nap. She slept on her back, but somehow buried her face in her pillow.

An hour after lunch Irene realized she had not recently seen Erika. When she discreetly open the bedroom door it was obvious the girl was asleep. The sheet disguised the Tru-Fit diaper and the pillow hid the pacifier.

When Erika woke up her pacifier had fallen from her mouth. She also could feel that she had actually wet her diaper like a healthy baby girl. Her Tru-Fit had not leaked.

She got up, rinsed her pacifier in hot water and set it to dry. Then she removed her Tru-Fit. She put the disposable pad in the bathroom trash container. She hand-washed the panty and took a brief shower.

Once dry Erika assembled another Tru-Fit she put it on, along with a summer blouse and walking shorts.

Downstairs she asked Irene if there were tasks needing to be done. Learning there was nothing requiring her attention Erica took a book to the lanai where she read it. At some point she felt the need to use a toilet, but she ignored that. Soon she more than dribbled into her diaper.

Erika really enjoyed that sensation. She then understood the attraction of diapers and big baby play. She made a note to drive back to Just-for-Tots the next morning to buy two more Tru-Fit Starter Packs (each containing two panties and five liners) as well as more re-fill liners.

Before dinner Erika was delighted that the Tru-Fit panty she had washed earlier was dry. Although she had not been wearing her current liner for anywhere close to five hours, she decided to change it. She used a different panty, so she could wash the one she just took off. At bedtime she would decide if she could re-use the panty or use a clean one. Certainly having another four panties would simplify her life.

Her father William “Bill” Lester returned home well before dinner. Erika could hear him talking to Irene. Soon he walked out to the lanai where he greeted his daughter with a kiss on her forehead.

Erika was delighted that although she could not prevent dribbling while eating, neither of her parents seemed to notice. After clearing the table Erika excused herself so she could use a toilet before rinsing the dishes and loading the dishwasher.

The movie her parents were watching did not entertain Erika, so she decided to watch a different film in her room. While viewing that movie she wet her Tru-Fit as if it were a more traditional diaper.

Toward the end of the film Erika put it on pause so she could fill one of her baby bottles with room-temperature Dasani water. She really enjoyed suckling her bottle even more than she dared to hope.

Her liner was soaked when the movie ended. After she was free of her wet diaper she used her toilet to empty her bladder while also defecating.

She decided to use a clean panty. Erika had not usually taken a shower before bed and was unsure if doing so would keep her awake. She decided to wipe herself clean, dry off and apply some Baby Magic lotion before pulling on her fresh Tru-fit.

It being a nice summer night, Erika just wore one of her long T-shirts over her diaper. She put a pacifier into her mouth and tucked herself into bed.

The next thing she knew the sun was up. Actually it was 7:30 A.M. meaning she had slept for eight hours straight. Erika was totally refreshed. Clearly she had wet while sleeping but her Tru-Fit had not leaked and had capacity.

She got up and washed her baby bottle, nipple and pacifier before removing her diaper. After putting the used liner into the trash she washed the panty, hung it to dry and took a shower. Once Erika was dry she assembled and put on a fresh Tru-Fit. Then she dressed for the day and even applied some lipgloss.

William had already left for his office by the time Erika came down to breakfast. When Irene asked how she slept, Erika answered, “Just like a happy baby, Mommy,” without a hint of irony.

When asked about her plans for the day, Erika said she needed to run some errands. Irene responded that she also needed to do some shopping before lunch.

Half an hour after Irene left in her car, Erika drove to Just-for-Tots. The door was still locked. A sign said the opening time was 10:00 A.M. and her cell phone said it was only 9:50.

A few minutes later Maureen saw that Erika was waiting. Immediately she opened the door so her new customer could enter. Then she used a telephone to announce over the store's sound system that a customer was present.

"Would you like coffee, milk or juice?" Maureen asked politely.

"Thank you, Miss Wride, I would love some orange juice," Erika answered. "Those GoodNites Tru-Fit have proven to be both comfy and effective on me!"

"I did wet far more than I expected yesterday, so I wore one in bed. That was the first time I wet significantly while asleep since I was toilet trained."

"That means you bought Tru-Fit in time. How would you feel this morning if you had not protected your bed with the waterproof sheet and you had not worn GoodNites Tru-Fit while sleeping?" Maureen asked with sympathy.

"That is why I came here so early," Erika said. "I know you said that I could replace a liner without changing the panty. But since I had the privacy of my room and three panties, I decided to always use a clean panty. As soon as I got home I washed the new panties in the Starter Pack. They were dry before I needed to make my first change.

"Now I need to buy two more starter sets and also more bags of liners."

"Sure Erika, we have several Starter Sets in stock. Since you are a valued client, I am also going to give you two more of the sample panties which have already been washed and dried so they are good to go," Maureen offered. "Erika, it sounds like you wet much more than you expected?"

"Yes indeed, Miss Wride!" Erika blushed as she replied. "Yesterday I came here because I had slightly dribbled into my panties. Now I am wetting while sleeping and even when awake I did not always make it to a toilet in time."

“Okay, Erika, I understand,” Maureen paused as she looked at Erika before continuing. “We sell more conventional diapers in your size which might be even more effective in bed.

“Yesterday the Attends you tried was their pull-on style they avoid calling a diaper. For you I am not sure those would be much more effective than the Tru-Fit. However, Attends also makes two different kinds of conventional disposable diapers which will fit you.

“However, it would not be ethical for me to simply sell you Attends diapers until you have been examined by a qualified physician. You need to start with your primary care doctor. Probably you will also need an exam by an urologist.”

“Can I do that without telling my parents?” Erika asked.

“Sure, since you are eighteen,” Maureen answered.

“That’s the thing, I’ll be a senior when school starts in September, but I will not turn eighteen until next January,” Erika replied. “Miss Wride, you are absolutely correct. I must confess about my wetting to my mother and hope she both understands and forgives me.”

“Because you are such an outstanding person, Erika, I have faith that your parents will understand your wetting is outside your control,” Maureen responded.

Before paying for her additional starter sets and re-fills, Erika asked, “Is there an advantage to buying the liners in larger quantity?”

“At this time, because Tru-Fit only went on sale last May the GoodNites supply chain is not filled, from us there would not be a savings. Wal-Mart is the primary retailer of Tru-Fit through their on-line store. Those would be delivered to your home.

“Of course we will be glad to order cases for you. But if I were you today I would place an order for cases with Wal-Mart. The important thing is that you do not run out of liners,” Maureen said honestly.

Erika paid and profusely thanked Maureen before leaving Just-for-Tots. Before starting her car Erika called Irene’s cell phone, “Mom, I need you to take me to the doctor today!”

Irene responded, “Erika Sweetie, what is the matter?”

“Mom, I don’t want to say over the phone. That could be very embarrassing if anyone found out.”

“Okay, Erika, I’ll head home. I should be there in ten minutes,” Irene promised.

Fortunately for Irene the Just-for-Tots customer parking lot was only occupied by Erika’s car. A few minutes before getting the call Irene was about to park there to order more of her own diapers and slip-in pads. She was surprised to see Erika’s car. Her guess was that her daughter had started to wet.

At least Irene had time to think up an explanation for not telling Erika about the family’s inherited bladder control problems. Actually she was parked at home while talking to Erika.

Irene rushed inside and to Erika’s bedroom. There the drying Tru-Fit panty was on a hanger in the bathroom, as was the drying pacifier. The trash container held several wet liners. The packages of Tru-Fit were in the bedroom trash can.

At least Erika had not made an effort to hide any of that.

Just before Erika reached the house Irene was composed and waiting in the kitchen with her address book in her hand.

As Erika came through the kitchen door, Irene rushed to embrace her.

“Mom, please don’t be mad at me. It is all my fault. I know I deserve to be punished because I was so foolish and naughty. Just please wait to spank me until we get back from the doctor,” Erika gushed as she started to cry.

“Sweetie, don’t worry about punishment. Just calm down and tell me the problem so we can figure out which doctors to call,” Irene said calmly.

Erika continued to cry for another minute.

Then before starting to explain, she reached behind to remove her skirt revealing her damp Tru-Fit: “Mom, I am wearing a diaper just like a baby because I can’t stop wetting. I thought that if I bought these pull-up diapers I could still use the toilet. I should have confessed yesterday before I went to the store. I was stupid and deserve a spanking.”

What Erika did not confess was that she had not dribbled into her cotton panties. That was a lie she told Maureen Wride. Erika did not start to wet until she was wearing a Tru-Fit diaper.

“First of all, I do not consider you stupid, foolish or naughty. I can fully understand that wetting embarrasses you,” Irene began in her most comforting voice. “Calm down and tell me just how much you are wetting. The doctor will need to ask for details, such as are you wetting while awake, while asleep or both. The answer will be important to the doctor.

“Oh, Erika, I must confess to being a foolish and naughty Mommy because I never warned you that I have no bladder control. The technical term for my condition is *profound urinary incontinence*.”

So saying, Irene removed her skirt to reveal a pair of stretchy cotton/Spandex knit panties snugly holding a disposable pad, with a waterproof outer layer, in place. Irene’s pad needed an immediate change.

“Certainly, if either of us deserves punishment, that would be me!” Irene confessed.

Erika and Irene embraced briefly before each rushed to her room to change into dry diapers.

Soon both were seated at Irene’s desk. She dialed the office phone of Jennifer Sherquest, MD, who had been Erika’s pediatrician and now is her adolescent medicine specialist.

Dr. Sherquest’s receptionist asked what was bothering Erika.

Irene answered, “She suddenly has lost her bladder control both night and day. Unfortunately she did not tell me until a few minutes ago.”

Very quickly Dr. Sherquest was on the line personally, “Irene, it is just as well you phoned. I do need to give Erika a physical exam. If she has not eaten anything today we’ll draw blood for lab tests.”

Irene answered, “She had breakfast this morning.”

Dr. Sherquest replied, “Then first thing tomorrow take her to Pasadena Clinical Lab on North Madison Avenue. I’ll order the tests after I examine Erika. Almost certainly I’ll be referring her to Dr. Anne Reid for a urology work-up. Is Erika currently wearing some form of diaper?”

“Yes Doctor. The little scamp went to a store yesterday and bought herself some of the new GoodNites. At least they did not leak during the night!” Irene answered.

“Just as well she is diapered since she wets. Bring her around right away. I’ll work her in as soon as possible,” Dr. Sherquest promised.

Both Dr. Sherquest and Dr. Reid have separate offices in the 960 East Green Street medical complex, a location Irene knows very well. Her own internist has a suite shared with partners next door to Dr. Sherquest. Her urologist is part of the same group as Dr. Reid.

Before they left the Lester Mansion, Erika put several baby wipes into a baggie. She assembled a Tru-Fit and added a spare liner. All of that was placed in a backpack which Erika carried. Her skirt was generic, but the same style as her school skirts. She wore white knee socks and black pumps with kitten heels. Irene told her to replace her pale lipgloss with peach/coral lipstick, so at the very least Erika looked her age.

Dr. Sherquest asked many questions while doing the physical exam. She had Erika remove her Tru-Fit so that she could pee into a clean bed pan.

While Erika got dressed, Dr. Sherquest admitted there was very little medical science could do to restore Erika’s bladder control. The challenge would be to work around the school rules covering bladder control issues. Generally students who wet were required to wear tape-on disposable diapers. However with a prescription from Dr. Reid for GoodNites Tru-Fit the school had no choice: the rule had to be bent.

There was no point seeing Dr. Reid until all of the lab tests were available. If Erika was waiting when the lab opened the next day those results would be ready by noon, as would the urine test collected by Dr. Sherquest. Dr. Reid would do a different urine test in her own office.

Dr. Sherquest was impressed by the Tru-Fit and the foresight Erika exhibited buying them before they were needed.

Before leaving the doctor’s office both Erika and Irene put on dry diapers.

Back at the house Irene wanted to see all of Erika’s big baby supplies. She did not scold, but she did say that Erika needed an electric pot in which to boil nipples and pacifiers. She would also need a diaper bag to organize supplies while away from the house.

Instead of taking time to make lunch at home, Irene drove Erika back to Just-for-Tots. Erika introduced Irene and Maureen Wride. They sell a small electric sterilizer for nipples and pacifiers.

Of course they also sell a wide selection of diaper bags. Erika accepted Irene's selection of a dark blue diaper bag large enough for a few disposable diapers or Tru-Fit along with pockets for wipes, baby powder and lotion. Once they stocked the bag and paid, they drove a few blocks to a nice restaurant for a late lunch.

By the time they returned home Erika was wearing a soaked diaper and she was straining to control her bowels. Most of her feces landed in Erika's toilet. There was only a little poop to clean off of that Tru-Fit panty.

Eventually Erika got a needed nap, during which she wet. She also wet during dinner, which Bill did not notice. Erika slept well and soaked her night Tru-Fit. She was grumpy about only drinking Dasani water before having her blood drawn.

The various lab tests did not show a serious medical problem. Dr. Reid agreed to write a letter to the school ordering that Erika wear GoodNites Tru-Fit so that she could still use toilets when possible.

Soon cases of Tru-Fit re-fill liners began to arrive from Wal-Mart.

The summer flew by. William and Irene took Erika on a leisurely auto trip up the Pacific Coast as far as Vancouver and Richmond, BC, the home of Babykins. Erika and Irene enjoyed that visit.

They carried waterproof sheets for the beds of Erika and Irene, as well as the nipple sterilizer. For the trip Erika bought two more baby bottles with silicone nipples and another set of pacifiers.

Erika behaved very well during the entire trip. She used toilets as much as possible but was not shy about wetting her Tru-Fit if she could not hold out until the next toilet. Except for her diaper Erika looked, dressed and acted like an adorable high school honor student.

Soon after the trip ended, Irene and Erika had to attend a meeting with her Principal Samantha Schwartz, PhD and the school nurse Eve Gordon RN. Erika already knew the rules because she was friends with boys and girls who were in diapers because they wet. Nurse Gordon was skeptical about Tru-Fit but she was pragmatic enough to not start a dispute with Dr. Reid she could not win.

Everything went smoothly once school started. Erika was able to change the liner in her panties so that she did not need to undress for a change. Her real, true friends visited. A few even slept-over. Around school there were enough students wearing diapers there was very little outright teasing.

It was a disappointment that so few of her classmates attended her eighteenth birthday party which was very nice. The following weekend was the Martin Luther King Holiday. For her school Friday 16 January was a scheduled staff training day, creating a four-day break.

As soon as Erika got home from school, she removed her uniform skirt and blouse, replacing that with a short T-shirt. She also replaced her uniform kitten-heel shoes with childish Mary Janes. Thus dressed she went looking for Irene.

Finding her at her desk, Erika adopted a little girl's voice: "Mommy, since I must wear baby diapers all the time, it is only fair that at home I have fun like a real baby!"

This request did not catch Irene by surprise. She had been researching the phenomenon of children and teens who crave or love diapers as well as baby play. Irene had gone through such a phase from ages eleven to nearly fourteen. Irene also remembered the rules enforced by her mother Marlene.

So be it if Erika wanted to play as a baby. Some of the rules would shock her.

"Of course you should have fun as a diapered baby. All you need to do is agree that as the Mommy I make the rules and that you as the baby get punished when you break the rules or are naughty. Do you understand, Baby Erika?" Irene demanded.

"Yes, Mommy, I agree to be a good baby," Erika quavered.

"Very good, let us go upstairs to your bedroom to get you ready for a shopping trip," Irene said sweetly.

What Erika had failed to notice was that the spare bedroom next door to Erika's had been stripped of all furniture since the day after Dr. Reid had proclaimed Erika to be incontinent. Its door was kept closed; when Erika was away the walls had been painted baby pink and decorated with nursery wallpaper and artwork.

Before leaving the house Irene alerted her personal contact and co-owner Morgan Susan Evans and the majority owner Frank Bracket that the time had arrived to decorate the new nursery.

During many trips to Just-for-Tots Irene had pre-selected the key new furniture: a large crib; an over-size changing table; an upholstered nursery safety rocker; a small table with a clownie light; a playpen without a floor so it rests on the carpet; a highchair large enough for a teen girl; a car safety seat large enough for Erika.

When the very childish Erika and Irene stopped in the customer parking lot the car seat technician was waiting. Irene handed him the keys and led Erika by the hand into the store.

They were met by Morgan who greeted Irene as a valued adult customer and Erika as a mewling baby. To keep the baby quiet Morgan handed her a baby bottle filled with warm milk.

“Mrs. Lester, your actual furniture is already approaching your home on our truck with installation technicians. The playpen will be set up in the den and the highchair in the dining room. Everything else will go into the correct places within the nursery. Today we will show samples to Baby Erika.

“Let us start in the fitting room. You have decided wisely that when home Baby will wear only pinned gauze diapers from DyDee Service. Please put Baby on the changing table and undress her.

“I suggest massaging her with baby lotion before you diaper her as if for bed. When you are satisfied with her diaper we will decide which size baby waterproof panties she needs.

“After that we will fit her for sleepers, Onesies and baby play garments. She also will need party/church dresses to be worn over her cloth diapers.

“You already selected a pink Ginormous diaper bag and matching clutch. That has already been stocked, including the necessary, vital hairbrush which we now proudly sell. That helps ensure a well behaved Baby during trips.”

Irene practiced pinning gauze diapers on Erika until she was confident. Morgan had a selection of Babykins soft vinyl pull-on panties. They found the best size. She continued to wear the sample pair; a dozen more of those were put in the shopping cart.

Erika got to see the image displayed by the portable monitor of the video/audio surveillance system. Everything she did in her bedroom could be watched by the system.

After an hour of being fitted for baby clothing Erika became cranky. Irene asked, “Morgan is there a place where I can discreetly modify this child’s misbehavior?”

“Of course, Mrs. Lester; my office is sound proof so many sensible parents have used it for that purpose,” Morgan replied.

Irene took Erika’s hand and slung the new diaper bag over her shoulder. Once in the office Erika’s vinyl panties were lowered. One side of her diaper was released so it could be pulled down to her knees.

“Erika, months ago you asked me to spank you. Now your dream will become reality!” Irene said as she started spanking with the new hairbrush.

It only took a few spanks to reduce Erika to yelping like a naughty toddler. When her bare bottom showed bright pink splotches Irene put the hairbrush away so she could comfort her daughter. Soon the diaper and Onesies were back in place.

Erika was still sniffing as she was led to the car. Instead of sitting beside Irene, Erika had her safety seat in the second row. The technician fine-tuned the adjustments.

For the moment the spanking Erika received, the first in her life, halted her “Terrible Twos” but who knew what the future would hold?

Irene had never spanked anyone before then, but she was far from being a stranger to spanking. Both of her parents believed strongly in the theory “spare the rod and spoil a child” so until they left home for college Irene and her younger sister Heidi were spanked for even minor transgressions.

That was the early 1970s. Irene was born in 1972 and Heidi in 1974. The sisters talked about the pros and cons of spanking:

The downside was the pain, yet even when their mother Marlene occasionally used the hairbrush she did so fairly gently, as if the spanking was a ritual signaling misbehavior had crossed a line from having fun to being defiant.

The upside was that a spanking was over quickly, with nothing having been taken away; scolding was rare; neither sister was ever grounded or prevented from participation in social activities; even breaking curfew only resulted in a spanking; the next date remained scheduled; many of their gal pals were envious and would have preferred spanking to grounding.

So, considering her background, why did Irene wait so long to spank Erika?

Heidi got married to Tilden Katz the year after Irene married William “Bill” Lester, so Heidi was an even younger bride. Probably Heidi was a few months pregnant at her wedding. Her daughter Sally was almost four when Erika was born.

Sally felt slaps on her hands (and thighs below her diaper) when she did anything dangerous even before she turned one. By age three Sally would also be spanked over Heidi’s lap, about half the time bare-bottom.

When Erika was one year-old Heidi and Sally Katz noticed that neither William nor Irene slapped or smacked their daughter. At her second birthday party Erika pitched a tantrum. Sally made it clear when she misbehaved that badly at age two she got a serious spanking hard enough she cried.

Getting Irene alone, Heidi called her on her lax discipline. Irene explained:

“From the moment I started dating Bill I was contented that he was in charge of spanking. I mean, because I am incontinent, Bill had to put up with my diapers. That has to be frustrating. We talked about our married future. I even told him I liked his being in charge of spankings.

“The thing is that Bill never got around to spanking Erika.

“One time I had had it with Erika’s tantrum when she was almost two. I was headed toward her when Bill restrained me. He said something about spanking being for adults only, actually smacking the backs of both my thighs through my skirt below my diaper.”

A few times Irene saw Sally being spanked. Erika also saw her cousin being spanked.

Later, as Erika approached puberty, usually when Irene marched her to a corner the girl would complain, “Oh for Heaven’s sake, Mom, I’ve

got better things to do than waste time. Can't you just spank me and get it over?"

Sally told Erika that Heidi still spanked her when needed at age seventeen. Erika was spending a day with them shortly before Sally's eighteenth birthday party. She talked back to Heidi.

Heidi simply said, without raising her voice, "Young Lady, bring me your hairbrush."

Erika watched as Sally returned to the living room holding a hairbrush always left on her bedside table. She handed the brush to Heidi. Then she lowered her jeans and panties before assuming the position over Heidi's lap.

Sally cried as her delicate derrière turned pink. After the final spank Sally stood up, replaced her panties and jeans, kissed her mother and returned the hairbrush to its designated place. Then the day resumed as if nothing had happened.

Soon after that Erika was grounded for a weekend so she had to miss a party. She complained that Sally would be spanked and allowed to attend the party.

Irene's answer was, "Aunt Heidi has her ways which are different than our family. For arguing you are also grounded another weekend and you get to stand in the corner for an hour right now!"

Sally went to an East Coast university. She returned home for summer. Erika turned sixteen in January 2013. She had a provisional driver's license when Sally returned. Erika could practice driving with her parents, an instructor or an adult. Sadly Sally said she was not old enough to supervise driving.

Instead they went to Sally's bedroom. What caught Erika's attention was that her almost twenty-one year-old cousin had an open package of Abena Abri-Form medium-size Premium Level 3 in plain sight on the top of her bureau alongside a tub of Pampers baby wipes. The largest quilted vinyl changing pad Erika had ever seen was spread neatly on the top of Sally's bed.

Sally smiled: "Don't act all surprised, Cousin. You must have known I reverted to bedwetting when I was twelve, then I started wetting during the day a few weeks after I began college.

“Wetting is hardly a secret in our family. My Mom tells me she always wet her bed and needed diapers in high school. Our Granny has also always wet; for her it is not just getting old.

“Didn’t Aunt Irene ever talk to you about bladder control? Mom tells me her big sister also has worn diapers most of her life. How weird Aunt Irene would keep that a secret from you. With our family history I am shocked you can control your pee!”

“Sally, do you always have to wear a diaper?” Erika shyly asked.

“If I pay attention carefully when I am moving around I can get away just wearing a slip-in disposable pad. I need to buy more of those. Being home I really prefer a diaper. I wear Abby medium capacity M3 during the day because I change them before they irritate me.” She pointed to the open package.

Opening her closet Sally showed two full and an open case of the M3. Beside those were two full cases of Abby M4, with an open case and an open package. “Erika, those have enough capacity one lasts me all night, so I wear them to bed and for things like plane or long car trips.

“You know, being urinary incontinent is hardly the end of the world. My Mom, Granny and your mom have done better than okay. I’m happy. I never have to leave a lecture or a movie to pee; that’s what my diaper is all about!”

“But Sally, aren’t diapers uncomfortable?”

“When you’re a baby you don’t think diapers are weird, but I guess it is when you find them uncomfortable that you get toilet trained,” Sally honestly answered. “Maybe I never found diapers uncomfortable, especially in bed. Mom let me keep wearing diapers to bed until I was eight. I only stopped because none of my friends were wearing diapers.

“But I never was happy sleeping in panties. I asked Mom to buy me diapers again when I was nine. She never removed the waterproof sheet from my bed. I had started putting on my own diapers when I was five.

“I’d wear a diaper to bed nearly every night. If I was going on a sleep-over I would make-do sleeping in panties for a couple of days to get used to getting up to pee. But to me that was nerve-wracking. The second I got home from a sleepover or my guests went home I would put on a diaper and wear diapers all day, even to school, for several days. I didn’t always

accidentally wet my diapers because Mom told me it was okay to keep a diaper dry.

“Around puberty I would wet my diaper in bed without knowing. Back then I would put on a pull-up or a regular diaper the minute I got back from school. Mom and Dad did not mind; neither did my good friends. Only when I was in high school did I make an effort to wear only regular panties until bed.

“Remember the time I got spanked while you watched? All that day I wanted to wear a diaper. Mom told me not to because Aunt Irene did not want you to wear a diaper. Had any of my friends been visiting I would have just put on a diaper!”

“Cousin Sally, I don’t even remember being diapered. I did wet the bed occasionally until I was six or seven. My bed had a waterproof sheet. When I wet and woke up Mom would have me put on dry pajamas. She would double over a top sheet and tuck it in to cover the wet spot. Mom never scolded me for wetting. Maybe she should have just diapered me,” Erika said wistfully. “What’s it like to be diapered?”

Sally did not seem all that surprised by the question. Yet she paused before answering Erika to obviously stare at her bedside table which held an oval wooden hairbrush, perhaps the same one used for spanking three years previously.

“You know, Cousin, my first dorm mate Rachel asked me that question when she saw me diapering myself for bed. That was our first day together so she probably had noticed me spreading a waterproof sheet before finishing making my bed.

“What I told Rachel was that it would be no problem to help her answer her own question. I handed her one of my spare waterproof sheets and told her to use it re-making her bed. Rachel is my size so after she undressed I spread a night Abby M4 on my changing pad.

“I used a couple of baby wipes on Rachel before having her lie on the diaper. She giggled as I pulled it snug and fastened the tabs. Rachel continued to giggle as she got up to finish dressing. I was not watching. She stopped giggling and shouted ‘Oh my God, I just wet!’

“I told Rachel that is called *stress incontinence* and I was surprised she had not already experience that.

“Rachel replied, ‘Sally, I used to dribble some when I giggled but I did not know there was a name. I never dribbled so much it showed and my panties would dry eventually. Maybe I should have bought diapers.’

“The upshot was that Rachel was wearing a wet Abby M4 in the morning but it did not leak. I told her where to order waterproof sheets and Abena diapers. I lent her both Abby M3 and M4 until her supply arrived. She still wears diapers most of the time. A few of the other gals in our dorm were diaper curious, but they only wear diapers to parties when they will be drinking.”

“Sally, will you diaper me, please?”

“Okay, Erika, why the heck not? The worst that could happen is Mom will spank me for not asking her permission. She’s out so I can’t ask.”

“Speaking of that, Sally, could you start by giving me a spanking. I’ve always been curious, but despite my best efforts Mom will not spank me, and I really need to be spanked!”

Sally helped Erika pull up her shirt and lower her shorts and panties. Although she put the hairbrush close to her on the bed, Sally started spanking Erika with just her hand. Concluding the demonstration Sally picked up the hairbrush to administer a stinging spank to each of Erika’s lower buttocks.

Unfortunately the diapering did not go very well. The Abby M3 and M4 are virtually the same size and appropriate for a gal the size of Sally, who is 5’8” and weighs 125 pounds. Erika that day was not 5’4” and weighed less than 90 pounds. The top Abby tabs nearly met in the middle and the legs were too loose.

Sally had Erika dress. She drove her cousin to the large Pasadena Target store. There she bought a bag of Pampers Cruisers Size 7 as well as a package of GoodNites for Girls Size L/XL.

Back in Sally’s bedroom Erika undressed again. Her delicate derriere was still pink. Clearly Erika was larger than a toddler. Sally was able to fasten the tabs on the Size 7 and the leg holes were not overly tight. The fit was hardly perfect, but good enough Erika had a diaper experience. She drank iced tea until she finally wet.

“Oh My God! Thank you Sally, that feels so good. My Mom was so mean to deny me diapers,” Erika said as she embraced her older cousin.

Although Erika did not empty her bladder into her Pampers, and it was not soaked, because it did not fit appropriately it would have leaked had she tried to get comfortable in bed. Even when she lay on the changing pad the Pampers leaked at the leg holes. So Sally removed the Pampers.

She told Erika to wipe herself and then handed her a GoodNites: “These have a reputation for leaking at the wrong times, especially in bed. But it will fit you better than the Size 7. I have an idea.”

The smallest Abby Level 3 is medium, which had proven too big for Rachel, but the thicker Abby Level 4 also is made in Size Small (S4). Sally had never bought those, but she assumed even if Just-for-Tots did not have them in stock, a medical supply store on Colorado Boulevard in East Pasadena might have them.

No worries because the associate answering at Just-for-Tots assured Sally they did have cases and bags of Abby S4. Sally said she would be right over to buy a bag.

That was only a ten minute drive. Erika had never been to an infant store before and paid no attention to the baby section of supermarkets. But Just-for-Tots was like an infant store on steroids, full of furniture, supplies and marvelous toys. Then beyond the infant/toddler section there is a section filled with larger versions of juvenile furniture, diapers and clothing.

Erika knew that as soon as she reached seventeen and could drive without an adult supervising her she would be making many visits to Just-for-Tots.

The owner Frank Bracket recognized Sally Katz as a treasured customer who was the beloved daughter of Heidi Katz, a really high-roller client. Sally introduced him to Erika, mentioning that she is the daughter of her Aunt Irene Lester. Frank is discreet, yet Erika noticed he was very familiar with her mother’s name. Probably Sally was right that Irene needed diapers.

Frank asked his younger business partner Morgan Susan Evans to assist Sally and Erika. Before even going to the Abena diaper section she led the cousins to a fitting room featuring an adult changing table. Morgan was not surprised that Erika was wearing a GoodNites.

She asked her to remove it, wipe and then get up on the changing table. Meanwhile from a cabinet Morgan brought out a sample Abby S3.

Sally spread it out and used it to diaper Erika. The fit of the legs was excellent and the top could be held snug, high enough to be effective. The GoodNites was put in the trash. Erika's jeans were tighter over the Abby S3 but not uncomfortable.

On the way back to her home Sally took Erika to a store selling casual clothing for young women. There she bought Erika a slightly larger pair of jeans, in which the Abby S3 was even more comfortable and well-disguised.

Heidi had returned home while the cousins were on their second shopping trip. Looking for them Heidi saw the open bags of Pampers and GoodNites. She knew neither of those was for Sally.

Erika was carrying a bag from the casual clothing store with her older jeans. Sally was carrying a Just-for-Tots bag with the open bag of Abby S3. They were not being furtive when Heidi took them by surprise. She escorted both girls to Sally's bedroom.

Neither cousin believed she was making a confession. To Erika it was natural to be curious about spanking and diapers.

However, Heidi disagreed. She knew Bill only spanked Irene and that she did not spank Erika. Nothing had ever been said about Erika wetting. It was Heidi's impression that Irene did not want Erika tempted by diapers.

On the other hand, Heidi had long believed that her sister was foolish. Given the family history in Erika's case it was when and not if her bladder control would fail; or, if she would indulge in big baby play. As for not spanking a naughty child (or adult), to Heidi that was just wrong. At that moment she was very tempted to call Bill to have Irene spanked.

She did not rat-out Irene. Instead she told Sally and Erika to undress down to their diapers and put on short pink punishment shirts. Meanwhile Heidi brought a towel from the bathroom and picked up the hairbrush before sitting on the side of the bed, which was where Sally sat to spank Erika.

She used the changing pad under the towel to protect her lap from Sally's almost certain wetting: "Young Ladies, both of you will be spanked. I assume you know why but as I spank we will discuss the misbehavior. Because Erika is younger and our guest, she gets to decide if she wants to go first and get it over with."

Erika looked at her feet and stammered, “I’ve never been spanked before, Aunt Heidi, but I know I really have needed many spankings. I begged Sally to let me try diapers and give me a spanking. May I be spanked first?”

Heidi answered, “Young Lady; that is your choice. Probably this will be harder than your spanking from Sally. Remove your diaper and assume the position!”

There was no wasted effort giving any hand spank warm-ups. Heidi did start by spreading moderate hairbrush spanks over the lower buttocks and upper thighs until Erika was squirming and starting to cry. Then the next flurry of spanks were harder and all aimed at the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold* on both sides until those two spank spots were dark pink. Erika was crying her eyes out, but she had not wet.

Heidi helped her up. She spread the changing pad and on top of that a clean Abby S4. She told Erika to wipe herself and then recline on the diaper. Expertly Heidi snugged the diaper and fastened the tabs.

Now it was Sally’s turn. She removed her diaper and assumed the position. All of her hairbrush spanks were directed to both sides of her *Gluteo-Femoral Fold* until the two spank spots glowed angry red. Sally sobbed her eyes out and soaked the towel. Afterward Heidi wiped her daughter and diapered her using an Abby M3.

The girls were lectured about the problems caused by Sally spanking and diapering Erika. It was a very long lecture. The girls were ordered to stay in Sally’s bedroom until being told they could leave.

From her own bedroom, with the door ajar so she could watch Sally’s room, Heidi phoned Irene, ordering her older sister to drop everything to come immediately: “And, Irene, be sure to bring one of your diapers, besides the one you are wearing at the moment!”

At the Katz mansion Heidi explained about Sally spanking and diapering Erika: “They tell me that was because your daughter is curious. I took it upon myself to spank both naughty girls. I re-diapered and lectured them. They are waiting in Sally’s room in just diapers and punishment shirts.

“Why did it come to this? Irene, you are a fool. Erika could resume wetting any day? She told me she begged Sally to spank her.

“So here is the deal: I am going to spank you just as Mommy did. You will undress totally, including your diaper. I will loan you one of my punishment shirts. Then you will assume the position over my lap, towel and changing pad. I will use the Lexan paddle Tilden always uses on me.”

While Irene undressed, Heidi gathered the plastic paddle, towel and changing pad. Irene cried her eyes out while being spanked. Because the Katz master bedroom is carefully sound proofed, the girls could not hear the paddle strokes or sobbing.

Irene was told to re-dress, fix her face and wait in the living room.

She then walked into Sally’s bedroom. There she told Erika to remove her diaper, wipe herself and then re-dress. Once Heidi was sure Irene was in the living room, she escorted Erika and Sally, who was only wearing her pink shirt and diaper.

Erika thanked her Aunt Heidi and Sally for a delightful afternoon. Irene said nothing about finding out that Erika experienced spanking and diapers.

From then until Sally returned to her university Erika would go to play in diapers with her. Sometimes Sally would hand-spank Erika. Other days Heidi would diaper and spank both girls. The first time Erika returned to play she noticed in Sally’s closet under the open bag of Abby S4 there was a full case of them.

After Sally was back in her dorm Senior Year became intense for Erika, yet she still managed to spent a couple of hours being babied by Aunt Heidi. Hardly ever when they were alone did Erika get spanked with the hairbrush; sometimes she really needed that but Heidi preferred just hand spanking.

So, when Irene spanked Erika at Just-for-Tots on 15 January 2015 that was hardly the girl’s first spanking, a fact Irene might have forgotten.

That evening the crew from Just-for-Tots did not rush installing the new furniture or the audio/video nursery surveillance system. They kept at it until the job was well done.

Erika wanted a real toddler experience, especially including those terrible twos and the consequences of pitching tantrums. As soon as she got home she would take off her Tru-Fit and her school uniform. She would leave her purse and car keys in her bedroom. Then she would put on a robe and go looking for her Mommy.

Irene would give her baby a brief bath and then pin her into a double day DyDee diaper with vinyl panties. Wearing a sleeper or Onesies Erika would go to the home library (where she had left her backpack) to do her homework until it was finished. That seldom required two hours.

With her homework all done Erika would again find her Mommy. Depending on the status of the dinner, Erika might be taken upstairs to the nursery for a diaper change, or she might be put into her downstairs playpen which always held several soft toys and plushies.

Erika always was buckled into her highchair for breakfast and dinner. She had a selection of bibs, mostly cobbler-style with an inner vinyl layer. Erika got both a bottle of milk and another of water in the evening. Sometimes her Dad would hold the baby bottle while her Mommy fed her.

Breakfast always was a mixture of Pablum and Metamucil intended to prevent constipation. She suckled bottles of milk and orange juice during breakfast.

Her gauze diapers were always changed on her changing table in her nursery. Behind it attached to the wall were hanging stackers for the 27" square 2-ply gauze diapers and a stacker for the ordinary infant Birdseye prefolds which were combined to constitute Erika's DyDee diaper.

Just below the changing surface the table has a deep drawer containing a baby wipe warmer, diaper pins, containers of baby powder and baby lotion, as well as a tube of Desitin. To the right was a shallower drawer holding many of Erika's vinyl panties. Below that was a drawer for whichever Onesies or sleeper would be worn next.

Under the deep top drawer there were shelves inside cabinet doors. Under the right-hand drawer stack there was an open compartment to store the Ginormous pink diaper bag.

Between the right-hand head end of the changing table and a corner is the DyDee diaper pail and a trash container for used wipes and so forth. The corner has a vinyl highchair pad to protect the carpet.

On the opposite wall with doors to a closet and the bathroom there is a small under-counter refrigerator. On that counter is a baby bottle warmer. Beyond that at the head of the crib is a small table with a clownie light and the hairbrush. Against the wall at the hall end of the changing table is the nursery upholstered safety rocker.

At the foot of the crib there is a padded bench the same height as an armless chair. Irene sits on that bench when she needs to spank Erika over her lap.

The video camera for the surveillance system is on the wall above the hall door. Its microphone is over the crib. The nursery surveillance control is just inside the door below the light switches.

Although in real life Erika is a high school senior, while playing as a big baby, her bedtime is 8:00 P.M. Should the start of dinner be delayed she will be put to bed soon after eating.

Irene or a babysitter changes Erika into a pinned gauze diaper with three infant prefolds as soakers. Her diaper is covered with soft vinyl pull-on panties. Her diapers need support so normally she is dressed in a snug Onesies. She has several Onesies, all custom made, in various weights of fabric. The choice is based on weather conditions.

The crib in Erika's nursery is based on a twin extra-long mattress, so it is more than large enough she can sleep comfortably. The side facing her changing table lowers. She can do so, but releasing the side from inside sounds an alarm.

Instead of old-fashioned slats or round bars, the end and sides of Erika's crib are made of soft mesh.

Once tucked into her crib Erika is expected to remain there until she is released in the morning or after her nap. Of course while she is in her crib the nursery surveillance system is activated. Should she cry a parent or babysitter will check on her welfare.

From the first night Erika was tucked into her crib she has slept well there without fussing. Her MAM pacifiers have leashes which are clipped to the collar of her Onesies, so she can always find it.

When Erika's school is not in session frequently Irene entertains friends. Some are surprised to find Erika in a romper or sunnysuit confined to her playpen. Actually for Erika that can be a lot of fun. From her playpen there are endless opportunities to misbehave, especially by pitching a tantrum.

Irene always ends a tantrum by spanking Erika, especially if there are witnesses. A major reason for big baby play is to act-out the terrible twos. If Erika is in a mood to get spanked she misbehaves. On those rare days when she is not in a mood to be spanked she is a polite, cooperative baby.

Normally to end a tantrum Irene administers a spanking on the spot. Therefore it is not practical to remove the diaper. Spanks aimed at the upper thigh just below the diaper sting a lot. Such spankings are quite effective. They always interest guests and they satisfy Erika's terrible twos fantasy.

Misbehavior, while in her highchair, usually is corrected with slaps or smacks to Erika's hands.

When Erika desires a serious over-the-lap spanking she must persist in misbehaving after a milder punishment. A select few of Irene's pals have witnessed full-on spankings in the nursery. If Granny or Aunt Heidi are present Erika manages to not only be taken to her nursery for punishment, she will misbehave so outrageously she receives a hard hairbrush spanking.

The original order for DyDee only included 27" square 2-ply gauze diapers and Birdseye infant prefolds as soakers. Before the second scheduled delivery their branch manager Alice Larson phoned Irene. She asked if the diapers were working satisfactorily. Irene answered that she was very happy with the diapers.

Then Alice mentioned that many mothers of older diapered children also ordered washable waterproof underpads: "Mrs. Lester, these are very helpful should the bedding get damp for any reason. They also protect clothing when a baby is on the lap."

Irene immediately added the underpads to the order. In fact when older children were involved the underpads were used while administering spankings. After the arrival of the underpads Irene was more willing to spank Erika bare-bottom over her lap. Those were the spankings Erika desired the most. An added benefit was underpads protect Bill's lap while he is spanking Irene.

President's Day was on Monday 16 February 2015. The preceding Friday was a scheduled faculty training day, meaning a four-day weekend for Baby Erika. From the minute she rushed home from school on Thursday afternoon until she dressed for school on Tuesday morning she only wore pinned gauze diapers with vinyl panties

For Erika that was bliss. After nearly a month of helping Erika realize her infantilist fantasy Irene had become a pro pinner of diapers! She can read a calendar so she had planned the long weekend, including enough gauze diapers.

When Irene realized long before Erika asked to be babied that her daughter was an infantilist craving diapers, Irene talked to her trusted friend Frank Bracket. His advice was to encourage Erika's desire for pinned cloth diapers, which are supplied by DyDee Service.

Frank's parents had started Just-for-Tots a few years after the diaper service industry was organized at a time when home washing machines were rare. DyDee was a pioneer in that industry. Frank's parents formed a business relationship with the Pasadena branch of DyDee. Back then disposable diapers had not even been conceived.

Selling top brands of cotton diapers was a vital profit center for Just-for-Tots, yet Frank's parents reasoned that a percentage of their upscale clients would prefer to not wash diapers at home. So when a client resisted investing in a lot of cloth diapers, Just-for-Tots had samples from DyDee.

Frank Bracket took over the business in 1970, by which time Just-for-Tots was selling many times more disposable than cloth diapers. Yet he knew there will always be a market for cotton diapers. Therefore he kept in close collaboration with DyDee. Eventually more and more parents with larger diapered children came to Frank Bracket for help buying oversized versions of traditional infant/juvenile products.

Over the years Frank encouraged DyDee to offer cloth diapers and training pants in a full range of sizes, bridging the gap between larger toddler garments and geriatric diapers. Then in 2010 the granddaughter of a very wealthy woman wanted to be treated as a baby for a few weeks. That girl who was about to graduate from a private high school had been challenged by bladder control issues much of her life, using disposables.

That girl and her grandmother were introduced to DyDee. A new service plan was created. Five years later a surprisingly large number of wealthy teens (mostly girls) in the region of DyDee Service of Pasadena make use of the plan.

Irene Lester was introduced to Alice Larsen the manager of DyDee. She explained what is informally called "The Spoiled Brat" plan. An actual infant uses the same number of diapers each week, which number declines as the child nears toilet training. However, the use per week by a given "Spoiled Brat" varies wildly.

Alice explained to Irene that under the plan for older wetters, far more diapers would be delivered the first time than normal so there would be nearly three weeks supply in Erika's nursery. Thus when there were long weekends Erika would not run out. Irene and Bill would not be charged

extra for the occasional heavy use week. DyDee did furnish an extra diaper pail in anticipation of those heavy use weeks.

To entertain Erika during President's Weekend Irene invited her most trusted friends to lunch. She also arranged play-dates with other teen gals being indulged as diapered children. Most of those girls delighted in playing the spoiled brat because they were as into being spanked as being diapered. What a shame Sally was away at college and missed the fun.

Erika managed to get herself spanked every day of President's Weekend. What made it even more fun were the times several other teen gals playing "terrible twos" also were spanked. Erika delighted being spanked before witnesses and she really enjoyed watching other baby brats being spanked.

Spring Break for Erika started when school ended on Friday 20 March and ended when school started on Tuesday 7 April. Most of the gals who played with her over President's Weekend had the same long Spring Break. In addition to almost daily play-dates, twice gals slept over, using a crib rented for the period. On another day Erika slept over. Fun times!

With all the final exams and social activities leading to high school graduation, Erika will have fewer opportunities to relax as a baby during the remainder of April and May 2015.

Her Senior Prom will be a strictly supervised all night at Disneyland for which Erika will carry several GoodNites Tru-Fit liners.

The actual graduation ceremony will be on Friday 29 May. Following that the current plan is for Erika to indulge her fantasy until the end of June. Of course she will always need diapers or pads during the day, for which Tru-Fit serve her well. She also prefers to sleep in gauze diapers, although she expects to return to her own bed.

Erika and Irene will play by ear getting the girl ready for life in a Yale dorm. Probably for bed Erika will wear Attends Breathable Small or Abby S4, with pull-on vinyl panties for extra protection.