

# Morgan's Work and Home Life

## Chapter 02:

### *Remembering a Classic TV Movie*

Fiction by Angela Bauer

“Mrs. Sherman, would you like to have lunch with your daughters at my home today? I know Mommy would be delighted. It might help you to see an actual nursery for an older girl in use.”

When Rachel said that would be marvelous, Morgan phoned Priscilla: “Mommy, I have made new friends at work this morning. I have invited them for lunch. It’s Mrs. Rachel Sherman and her daughters Louise and Madeline. I’m sure you and Mrs. Sherman have much in common besides being mothers to brats. On the way we need to stop at the beauty supply shop and the uniform store. I’ll call you from the road.”

Then one by one Madeline and Louise were changed from their DyDee diapers into dry Attends Underwear. The wet diapers were put into the store’s DyDee pail. The worn Babykins panties were put in a paper bag which would be delivered with the order to the Sherman mansion later.

Before leaving Just-for-Tots Morgan pulled down her GoodNites, sat on the pink potty in the demonstration nursery and emptied her bladder while Madeline and Louise watched with their mouths open. When her pee stopped flowing Morgan wiped herself and changed into a fresh GoodNites.

The first stop was at the beauty supply store on Allen Avenue just north of Colorado Boulevard. Rachel was impressed by the variety of oval wooden hairbrushes offered by Hair Doc. Morgan said that her Mommy uses the Model 899. She can assure Louise and Madeline that they will want to avoid being spanked with that kind of hairbrush.

Based upon the terror betrayed by the girls seeing that hairbrush combined with Morgan’s experience sharing, Rachel bought one for each girl plus one for the diaper bag.

Pasadena School Uniform Supply is just a couple of stores north of the beauty supply. They share the same parking lot.

Morgan led the group to the back room where discipline implements are displayed and sold. She pointed to synthetic switches and paddles also made from Lexan. That is an especially dense polycarbonate plastic.

“My Mommy bought a few of those switches when I was a high school junior. Back then the smallest was 3mm in diameter. Trust me, those hurt a lot on the back of my thighs and legs. Mommy spans me that way when she does not want to remove my diaper. The switch also hurts on my derrière, but not as badly, so Mommy seldom spans me that way.

“Recently they have added even more limber, flexible switches only 2.5mm in diameter. Mommy only spanked my thighs with that once so far. It hurts way more than the slightly larger switches.

“Mommy bought her Lexan paddles when they first were introduced in 2001. She uses the smaller one with me over her lap instead of the hairbrush when I have been especially naughty. Lexan paddles make a nasty sting!

“She also bought a longer Lexan paddle designed for ‘bend-over’ punishment like in old-fashioned schools. Mommy has never punished me that way, and she keeps that bend-over paddle hidden. The switches, hairbrush and over-the-lap Lexan paddle all are kept in my room where I can see them.”

Madeline nearly started weeping when she saw those punishment implements. Louise was clearly impressed.

Rachel purchased two of each diameter switch and one each of the paddles. In the back seat of the Bentley as Rachel drove west to the Evans estate the girls cried and hugged one another.

As they approached the gate to the auto court of the Evans’ mansion, Morgan leaned over to give Rachel the security code. When that was entered on the keypad, the gate silently rolled open, and closed as soon as all was clear.

Priscilla came outside using the kitchen door to greet her guests. As Morgan had predicted, she remembered Rachel very well.

Morgan knew that her Mommy and at least two of her aunts had been singers who developed careers as film and TV actresses. Of her sisters

Priscilla was generally regarded as the prettiest and most talented. She started singing with her slightly older sister Rosemary in a successful band when they were starting high school. That led to movie contracts.

What Morgan either never knew or had forgotten was that Rachel had started as a child actress. Back in 1989 Rachel played Priscilla's daughter on a movie of the week.

Rachel got out of her Bentley and sprinted to give Priscilla a hug. In turn Priscilla gave Rachel's skirt a playful smack, causing Rachel to pretend it hurt enough she rubbed her bottom.

"You made better time than I expected. Lunch will not be ready for over a half hour. Morgan says you need a nursery for your daughters?" Priscilla asked.

"Yes, Priscilla, Morgan has been serving me very well at her store. Actually, to be technical they are my step-daughters," Rachel explained.

"Neither Madeline who is 15 nor Louise who is 16 has very good bladder control. They have lately wet the bed a bit every night for the past week. While we were at the store Morgan pinned them into DyDee diapers, which they wet. They are wearing Attends now.

"Quite apart from their wetting both girls have become total brats. When I fell in love with their father after their mother died he asked if I could provide them discipline.

"This morning I gave them both spankings, on the bare with my hand. They cried and I thought that was a good lesson, but clearly they did not get the message a 'New Deal' has begun for them.

"Morgan suggested I buy a hairbrush and also Lexan switches and paddles. I hope you will help me learn how to punish them with these implements."

"Rachel, that will not be a problem. All of you need to see both of Morgan's rooms, which is where she is normally punished. Yes, she is still punished as she was in grade school, high school and college!" Priscilla said with a warm smile.

"When would you like to tell the girls about that TV movie in which you played my bratty daughter?"

Rachel smiled and rubbed her derrière again before answering. “Could we see Morgan’s rooms and then tell them about that movie?”

Priscilla replied, “That sounds like a plan. Morgan will lead you upstairs while I follow with some fresh iced tea.”

Having seen Morgan sitting on a toddler-size potty to pee in front of them and then put on a fresh GoodNites, Louise and Madeline were surprised that Morgan’s room looked appropriate for a high school senior. It seemed a bit childish for a university graduate.

There was a twin extra-long bed, a vanity with a professional lighted makeup mirror and a desk with a computer, room for reference material, a printer and a task chair. The doors to a large closet and a bathroom were open. An additional door was closed. That was in the wall opposite the one with the closet and bathroom.

Blushing only slightly, Morgan opened the closed door. It led to her nursery. Just to the left of the door there was a changing table identical to the one on which she had changed the girls at the store. The lower right hand compartment had no door. Morgan’s ginormous pink diaper bag was stored there, with a Hair Doc brush sticking out of a pocket.

On the wall behind the changing table was several fabric hanging diaper stackers. Beyond the changing table there was a DyDee diaper pail and another one for disposables, in addition to a trash container.

Closer to the outside wall there was a pink plastic toddler potty. Against the outside wall, between two windows, instead of a bed, there was an over-sized crib, with a twin extra-long mattress. Its sides were soft mesh. The side closest to the changing table was lowered. There was no doubt a waterproof sheet protected the mattress. Between the potty and the crib there was a small table holding a clownie lamp and another Hair Doc brush. At the foot end of the crib there was a low padded bench.

On the wall opposite the changing table there was open doors to a closet and bathroom. In the corner of the changing table wall and the hall wall there was an upholstered nursery safety rocker. In the corner of the hall and bathroom wall there was a vinyl highchair pad.

Louise and Madeline were fascinated to discover the closet was full of very childish dresses and outfits, all large enough to fit Morgan. The shoes in that closet were all very childish.

A small section of clothes rod held several identical private school uniforms and pink pinafores. Rachel paid special attention to the uniforms and pinafores.

Another section of clothes rod held many big Onesies. Madeline and Louise giggled while looking at the Onesies, imagining a putative adult wearing them while sleeping in a crib like a baby.

The tour of the nursery was interrupted when Priscilla set down a tray of glasses, a sugar bowl, a plate of lemons and a pitcher of ice tea.

Morgan, Louise and Madeline sat on the low padded bench. Priscilla and Rachel stood between that and the hall door. The time had come to tell about that TV Movie.

Priscilla filled-in the plot and back-story: The TV movie was produced by the creative team from a hit 1960s series about a widower (ALONZO) who was raising several sons following the death of his wife with the help of her cantankerous uncle (BUB). ALONZO meets a somewhat younger widow (ANNA) with a spoiled brat five year-old daughter (TOOTIE).

ANNA is a singer who acts: a cross between 'Harriet Nelson' (of OZZIE & HARRIET) and 'Shirley Jones' (of THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY). After ALONZO and ANNA meet cute, they fall in love. Their families blend.

A couple of months after the wedding ANNA agrees to entertain as the singer for a charity event held at a local nightclub. ALONZO is in the audience with their friends and neighbors. In those scenes ANNA does perform three classic 1940s big band songs: *Bei Mir Bist Du Shein; It Had To Be You; This Time The Dream's On Me*. Back in the Day Priscilla had actually sung those songs in hit motion pictures.

BUB is supposed to babysit ALONZO's two younger sons (14 and 11) as well as TOOTIE. As it gets dark, TOOTIE has disappeared. BUB remembers that he gave her permission to visit a neighbor girl her age, but he is not sure of her name or where the girl lives.

The police are called. BUB tries to remember the name of the neighbor girl. During the confusion ALONZO and ANNA return home and are not pleased. She mentions the name of TOOTIE's friends. BUB recognizes a name. ANNA tells him that is a girl from their old neighborhood, many blocks away. ANNA phones that girl's mother. Sure

enough TOOTIE is there but claims she cannot remember the address or phone number of her new home.

ALONZO and ANNA immediately leave to pick up TOOTIE.

Following a commercial, they are talking to BUB and TOOTIE in the living room.

ANNA takes TOOTIE to the girl's bedroom. Instead of a scolding, while TOOTIE dresses for bed, ANNA tells about her own childhood.

ANNA: When I was your age, Tootie, my puppy ran away. I chased her and finally caught her. My mom chased after me.

TOOTIE: So everything was okay? Your puppy was okay? What was the problem?

ANNA: While chasing my puppy I crossed several streets and I was not allowed to cross a street unless I was holding the hand of whoever was in charge of me. My mom was very angry at me for crossing those streets!

TOOTIE: What did she do? Give you a Time-Out?

ANNA: No, Tootie, I did not get a Time-Out. Instead I could not sit down for a week!

Tootie: Huh? What do you mean, Mommy?

ANNA: I got a spanking. In those days we didn't do Time-Out. Instead my mom punished me with spankings.

TOOTIE: What's a spankin'?

ANNA: My mom would pull down my panties, put me over her lap and smack my bottom. That time, because I crossed the streets, my mom spanked me with a hairbrush. It hurt and I cried. But then she forgave me and it was over.

TOOTIE: Oh man. You were naughty. And after the spankin' you were not kept in the house?

ANNA: Well, my backside hurt and I had to stay in our yard.

TOOTIE: Mommy, that sounds fair. Did you learn your lesson?

ANNA: Yes, Tootie, I sure did. I never crossed a street by myself until I was older and had permission... You know I am going to have to punish you severely for running away today. I think I should take away all of your dolls and keep you in the house for two weeks... Would that teach you a good lesson?

TOOTIE: Aww Mommy, could you give me a spankin' instead?

Before ANNA can answer, ALONZO enters the scene from off camera, overhearing the conversation without being seen by either ANNA or TOOTIE.

ANNA: Young Lady that is a thought. It just might teach you a good lesson.

ALONZO: Tootie, I doubt that your mother could spank you if her life depended on it!

TOOTIE smirks, then says: Mommie, go ahead and give me a spankin'!

Cut to a commercial.

Returning from commercial, ALONZO has left TOOTIE's bedroom.

TOOTIE is still awake in her bed, wearing a nightie and smirking in a self-satisfied way.

ANNA enters the frame from off-camera. She is now wearing a housedress with a large pocket at her waist.

ANNA: Tootie, what your father said is true, as far as it goes. I could never spank you if **MY** life depended on it... So you want to take the chance, assuming I will not actually spank you?

TOOTIE: Yeah Mommy, go ahead and give me a spankin'!

As the camera pulls back, ANNA places an armless chair next to the bed, from which she pulls TOOTIE to a standing position. Before sitting on the chair ANNA ostentatiously removes an oval wooden hairbrush from the pocket of her house dress.

With her free hand ANNA reaches under TOOTIE's nightie and pulls her panties down so they show at the girl's ankles. Easily she positions TOOTIE across her lap.

ANNA: Tootie, of course I will spank you when **YOUR** life depends on it! Are you ready?

The camera dollies and cranes down so TOOTIE's distressed face is in the foreground. ANNA folds back the bottom of the nightie. Focus is sharp on TOOTIE's face. In soft focus ANNA raises the hairbrush. TOOTIE shrieks as the audience hears the hairbrush make contact. With every spank TOOTIE bucks and squirms, looking increasingly sorry. TOOTIE does not beg for mercy.

After ten spanks ANNA helps TOOTIE stand. The camera tilts up to follow her tear-stained face.

Cutting to another camera angle, TOOTIE's panties are no longer at her ankles and her nightie is back in place. She is sobbing deeply. ANNA cuddles TOOTIE before lifting her and tucking her back into bed, on her tummy. ANNA kisses TOOTIE on the back of her head.

#### FADE OUT

Priscilla and Rachel played their roles as if they had recently rehearsed. Besides saying all of "ANNA's" lines, Priscilla also read the back-story and stage direction.

Rachel added that her parents did sometimes spank her at home. They were not allowed to spank her at the studio. The night before that episode was filmed Rachel had been spanked hard with a hairbrush so she would have 'sense-memory'.

Under her costume nightie she had been provided a protective pad, Rachel confessed: "But still Priscilla managed to use the hairbrush hard enough I did not need to fake my reaction!"

Patting Rachel's derrière through her skirt, Priscilla added, "I spanked you as gently as possible during that scene. It's not my fault the director kept demanding that the spanking needed to be realistic, even shocking to the audience."

All of the girls, even Morgan, had a million questions. Priscilla said, "Fortunately I have two DVD copies of that movie. You can take one home to enjoy as often as you like. Morgan can watch one when she wants."

Then Rachel had the girls get up: “Mrs. Evans has agreed to show me how to best spank you two with the hairbrush and small paddle. There is no point in delay.”

Priscilla took a comfortable seat on the side of Morgan’s low bench. Meanwhile Morgan fetched the hairbrush from the top of her crib-side table and the small Lexan paddle from that top drawer. She handed those to her mother. Next she walked to her changing table and removed a waterproof DyDee underpad from a drawer. That she spread over Priscilla’s lap.

Rachel had both girls stand next to the changing table. She removed their skirts and Attends Underwear. She marched Madeline over to where Priscilla was sitting. The naughty girl was placed in the classic position of discipline.

Priscilla did not provide any moderate warm-up smacks. The first spank exploded on the lower part of the whimpering girl’s right buttock. The next spank was as hard to the lower left buttock. She alternated the next four spanks between the right and left crease where the buttocks meet the upper thighs.

Just those six spanks turned the area dark pink and reduced Madeline to a sobbing, quivering contrite mess. She was helped up and sent to a corner.

After the damp underpad was replaced by a dry one, Louise received the same treatment—with similar results. Actually the older Louise did not take her spanking as well as had Madeline.

Rachel took over the disciplinarian’s position on the bench. Madeline was marched over with her derrière still glowing pink. Rachel soon turned that to bright red. The child cried her eyes out.

Finally it was Louise’s turn over the maternal lap. She sobbed starting before the first spank landed. She was limp when helped to her feet.

“Rachel, your girls need more spanking, but not right now,” Priscilla pronounced. “Let’s get them diapered for lunch. That will give their naughty bottoms time to recover.”

Morgan spread a DyDee diaper set out on the changing table. Madeline shrieked when her spanked bottom contacted it, but Morgan snugged the diaper and pinned it quickly. Then the Babykins panties were pulled into place.

Just as easily Louise was diapered.

For Louise and Madeline lunch was not a happy event. They whimpered, wriggled and squirmed as they ate what was a really great meal. Priscilla employs an excellent cook. Before lunch ended Morgan phoned the DyDee Service office to add a stack of the waterproof underpads to the Sherman Family order.

It was decided that all of The Shermans would remain with Priscilla. The cook agreed to drive Morgan back to work. Before making that drive Morgan used her toilet in private and put on a fresh GoodNites.

Priscilla spent a couple of hours teaching Rachel how to pin diapers onto Louise and Madeline. Each of those girls had a chance to spend an hour in Morgan's crib.

A woman who had been Morgan's last nanny knew of a recent graduate of the Pacific Oaks College Professional Nanny Program who was looking for a job. Just as Rachel had managed to settle Madeline for her nap in the crib that nanny phoned.

Nanny Susan Jordan had never previously considered serving as a nanny for anyone older than 12, but was fascinated by Madeline and Louise. She agreed to drive to the Evans mansion immediately.

Meanwhile at Just-for-Tots, Morgan finished all the paperwork for Rachel's order at the store as well as with DyDee Service. Frank Bracket congratulated Morgan for providing Rachel Sherman with such outstanding service she happily spent a lot of money.

Morgan was still feeling that she had made use of her personal experience to help Rachel. She was feeling very good about herself as she drove home. Only moments before she arrived had The Shermans and Susan Jordan left.

Priscilla immediately took Morgan by the hand as the young woman walked into the house: "Sweetie, I know you did a wonderful job today. However, the last thing we want to happen is for you to get a swelled head.

"Clearly we need to take steps to ensure you do not form an inflated opinion of your self-importance. So what is going to happen is that right now you will receive 'deportment maintenance' and you will be 'on punishment' until you return to college next Monday morning."

“Aww, Mommy, why do you always spoil my mood. I was feeling so happy. Now you are going to spoil that,” Morgan whined.

“That is the point, Young Lady! You are entitled to feel you did your job very well today,” Priscilla said, “But it is very important that you do not become ‘spoiled’ in any way.”

With Priscilla’s firm grasp on Morgan’s left elbow, she was marched to her nursery. She was completely undressed. All of her makeup was removed and her face was scrubbed thoroughly.

Priscilla sat on the low bench, on which a folded underpad and Morgan’s punishment hairbrush were waiting. Morgan was pulled over the lap so that she ‘assumed the position’ of punishment. The hairbrush was applied with more force than had been used on Madeline and Louise.

Despite all of her experience being spanked over the lap Morgan has never become brave. She still shrieks and sobs her eyes out. Priscilla only stopped when her daughter was limp and no longer wriggling.

While Morgan was still crying she was put on her changing table and snugly pinned into a gauze diaper set covered with Babykins vinyl panties. Next she was dressed in a comfy Onesies. She was put down in her crib and its side was raised.

Several minutes later Priscilla returned to the nursery with an EvenFlo baby bottle of warm milk. Morgan knew better than to reject that baby bottle.

Later she was allowed out of her crib to eat supper. After she finished eating she was led back upstairs. Her wet diaper was removed so she could use the toilet and she successfully made poopie. After Priscilla wiped her clean she was given a bath. Eventually she was diapered, dressed in her Onesies and put into her crib for the night, this time with a MAM pacifier clipped to the collar of her Onesies.

On Sunday morning Morgan was given another bath. She was put into a GoodNites as her diaper. For church Morgan wore a somewhat childish dress with flat Mary Janes. At the last moment Priscilla dabbed a trace of pink lipgloss on Morgan.

After church Morgan was pinned into her gauze diapers before being given lunch with an EvenFlo baby bottle of milk. She spent the afternoon in her crib. She was allowed out of her crib for supper, then re-diapered and put back to bed.

Monday morning Priscilla released Morgan from her crib. She was allowed to bathe herself, put on a GoodNites, dress for college and even to apply discreet makeup.

After that first impressive sale to Rachel Sherman, Morgan settled into both college life and her job.