

Morgan's Work and Home Life

Chapter 04:

A Mommy Named Gail and A Daughter Named Emma

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Tuesday morning Priscilla simply woke Morgan and lowered the side of her crib. Morgan got up, removed her diaper and used her toilet. Then she took a shower before dressing for work. She put on a Tru-Fit which was so much more comfortable than the combination of DyDee cotton diaper and vinyl Babykins panties.

As she sat at her vanity to apply her makeup, Morgan was spoken to by Priscilla: "Young Lady, I must remind you that you are still on Punishment Restriction. Think of your days being like work-release and probation.

"At work you are to be polite to your co-workers, Mr. Bracket and customers. I know you are required to wear cosmetics. Do not start thinking because I allow you to apply makeup you are not on restrictions. Therefore the special makeup rule is that you only wear the regulation Technicolor Red lipstick Mr. Bracket prefers and not your favorite pink coral. Do I make myself clear?"

Morgan contritely answered, "Yes, Mommy."

She removed her tube of coral Bijou Celeste lipstick from her clutch and handed it to her mother. Then she stocked her purse with three Tru-Fit liners and a spare pair of the undies.

For Morgan just being in the driver's seat of her car was a joy. She deliberately left the estate before Aunt Rosemary got Cousin Bridget up from her crib.

After Sunday services Mrs. Gail Talbot had made a Tuesday lunch date with Priscilla to talk about behavior problems of eleven year-old Emma Talbot. Gail also told Morgan that she planned to see her at Just-for-Tots on the way to lunch to discuss alternatives to the GoodNites Emma had been wearing to manage her bedwetting.

Morgan always looked forward to having a mother she knew start shopping at Just-for-Tots as one of her customers. Morgan was not sure that Emma would be along on the trip, so she did not want to overly think the enuresis discussion.

There was enough time after Morgan arrived for work that she could double check the inventory. When she felt a slight tingling in her bladder she discreetly slipped into a ladies' room to lower her Tru-Fit and pee into the toilet like a responsible big girl.

Well before 10 A.M. Mrs. Talbot did appear in the store with an embarrassed and most reluctant Emma in tow. Gail's grip on her daughter's left wrist was a very effective 'come-along' hold.

Morgan suggested that it would be discreet to talk in the demonstration room, without telling Emma that was set up as a nursery for older people with a changing table.

Gail made Emma take a seat and remain silent. Briefly it seems that Emma's bedtime control was getting worse. A year before she would only dribble a little a day or two a month. The first time that happened Gail phoned Emma's pediatrician Sylvia Arnold, MD for advice, which was to remake Emma's bed with a waterproof sheet.

Over the months the dribbling increased in volume and became more frequent. Dr. Arnold had given Emma two separate check-ups. When the dribbling continued Emma was referred to Anne Reid, MD, a specialist in juvenile/adolescent urology. In December 2013 Dr. Reid recommended that Emma start wearing GoodNites to bed.

Of course Emma objected to being treated like a baby: "I'm too darn old to wear diapers!"

Probably diapers would have been more effective, since if Emma wet more than a light dribble they leaked. When asked about getting up to use the toilet, Emma did not even bother to lie. She admitted she did not wake up until morning.

Gail had talked to Dr. Reid's nurse the previous week. She was told that the new GoodNites Tru-Fit might work better in bed for Emma. By coincidence on Sunday Emma had seen Bridget wearing Tru-Fit, so she was not overly resistant to trying them.

Morgan started off by saying that many people have bladder control problems. "You met my cousin Bridget. Maybe she told you that I have very little bladder control. Since June I've been wearing Tru-Fit during the day."

At that point Morgan made sure the door was locked before lifting her skirt enough to show her Tru-Fit undies.

"Emma, people do wear Tru-Fit in bed at home. That is an advertised use. But, so far the reviews show that Tru-Fit really work better during the day when you are active. Do you ever have accidents when you are awake?" Morgan asked.

Emma blushed and was clearly annoyed: "No! I do not dribble even a little when I am awake. Only when I sleep do I have a problem."

Calmly Morgan said: "That is marvelous, Emma. I understand you attend my old prep school here in Pasadena, so you must know Nurse Eve Gordon."

Gail spoke up: "The second time Emma dribbled in bed, Dr. Arnold suggested that Emma and I have a talk with Nurse Gordon."

Emma blushed deeply, "Yes, I know that if I wet my panties at school I will have to wear a diaper. I don't want to be teased, so I have been very careful."

Morgan smiled and gave Emma a hug: "That was the policy when I was your age. I started wearing GoodNites during the day when they first came out, so at school I only wet my GoodNites and not regular underpants.

"I am sure the Tru-Fit will be more comfortable and effective should you ever start dribbling during the day. That sort of thing is fairly common in girls older than twelve. Maybe you have already seen gals who wet when giggling?"

"Not since I started dribbling," Emma answered smugly.

“Okay, Emma, it looks to me that you are larger than Bridget, who wears Tru-Fit size S/M. How about you remove your shoes so we can see if they fit you correctly?”

“Like Hell will I try those on!” Emma yelled.

Gail blushed: “My apologies for my daughter’s outburst. Emma, you will do as Miss Evans says. Remove your shoes this instant!”

Emma was not happy, but she did remove her shoes.

Morgan opened a drawer of the changing table and brought out a pre-washed size S/M Tru-Fit underwear panty already equipped with a liner. That turned out to be too small. Morgan took that off of Emma. She put the liner in a trash can and the washable undies into a hamper.

From a different part of the same drawer Morgan produced a size L/XL. That fit Emma snug enough to be effective and yet had room for additional growth. Immediately Gail ordered two L/XL size Starter Packs and a pack of L/XL liners.

Morgan noticed that Emma calmed down once she was wearing Tru-Fit panties. She asked the girl, “Are those comfy? I find them the most comfortable daytime protection I have ever worn.”

Emma looked down and blushed.

“Well, Emma,” Morgan continued, “What sort of special underwear will best protect you and your bed at night?”

Gail spoke up: “Miss Evans, this is why we came here today. Dr. Arnold said that since Emma does not wake up to use the toilet at night, she does not need pull-ups. She said that Emma might just as well wear a more traditional diaper.”

Hearing the word *‘diaper’* caused Emma to burst into tears. Gail gave her daughter a comforting cuddle. “I’m sorry Emma, you must face the fact that while it is not your fault that you do wet your bed, it is your responsibility to reduce the damage. You are free to call diapers whatever you like if that will make you feel better about accepting responsibility.

“Miss Evans, what do you recommend?”

“Mrs. Talbot and Emma, these days there are many options. Procter & Gamble started the disposable baby diaper industry with Pampers. But it

was Kimberly Clark which revolutionized the adult incontinence management industry when they started advertising their Depend disposable products on TV. They invented disposable training pants for children. Twenty years ago they started test marketing GoodNites.

“Emma, when you are sleeping at home what you wear to bed is a secret from your friends. So what I suggest is wearing the most effective protection that is comfortable.

“As long as I can remember I have worn pinned gauze diapers inside separate plastic panties. Trust me, Emma, you will not be the only gal your age or older wearing them.

“We sell many brands and styles of washable absorbent products, as well as waterproof panties.

“What I wear are washable gauze products supplied by DyDee Service. I suggest thinking about this approach, Mrs. Talbot. It is entirely possible that very soon Emma will stop wetting her bed. When that happens, you cancel the DyDee Service.

“Would you like me to explain all the other options?”

Emma blushed and looked like she wanted to be anywhere else. Gail spoke up: “Miss Evans, I know I’ve never changed a cloth diaper. Even when I was a child Pampers and Huggies were the rage. I’m not sure I’ve ever even seen anyone pinning on a diaper.

“I like the idea of subscribing to DyDee Service, since with luck Emma will stop wetting her bed. So, please show us how they work.”

Morgan walked to the changing table and reached beyond it so she could take a 27 inch square gauze diaper from the middle stacker. That she unfolded and spread out.

From the far left stacker she removed two ordinary infant prefold diapers. Those she placed centered on the square diaper, smoothing all of the diapers together. Then she folded back the sides of the square diaper so it became a trapezoid.

“Mrs. Talbot, this is the start of a DyDee set.

“Now Emma, please remove your GoodNites Tru-Fit so I can wipe your derrière. Your dress is going to get wrinkled when you recline on the table, so it should come off now,” Morgan said with a smile.

“Aww, Mom, I don’t wanta!” Emma pouted. “I’m not a damn baby!”

Gail was not happy about the tantrum: “Miss Evans, please excuse my naughty, ungrateful daughter.

“Young Lady, you not only will watch your mouth, which we will discuss later; you will take off your GoodNites and your dress immediately!”

Defeated, Emma did as she was told. While she was still standing Morgan had her bend over the changing table so her bottom could be wiped clean.

Next Emma was helped to climb up onto the table. She lay down on the stack of diapers. Morgan wiped her pubic region. Then she pulled the narrow front of the diaper through Emma’s crotch until it was snug.

Unfortunately it turned out that the 27” square diaper was not wide enough that the rear end would effectively wrap around Emma. So she got up while Morgan started assembling a diaper set using a 36” square diaper from the far right hand stacker. Knowing that would be too long, in addition to folding inward the front end, Morgan also folded over a little of both the front and rear ends.

With Emma back on the changing table, once again Morgan pulled the front of the 36” square diaper set snug through the crotch. At that stage Morgan reached across Emma to pull the far rear portion of the diaper snug over the front. That was fastened with a diaper pin.

Before Emma could react, Morgan pulled the near side snug and pinned it.

That was that! Emma was wearing her first snug cloth diaper. She celebrated the occasion by bursting into tears.

Morgan chucked Emma under her chin, saying, “Sweetie, don’t be sad. You’ll soon get used to your nice soft diaper.

“Of course the diaper alone would be silly, since everything would get all wet. So your diaper gets covered by waterproof panties.

“Mrs. Talbot, the basic vinyl panties I have found work best and are the easiest to maintain.”

Reaching into a drawer of the changing table Morgan brought out a pair of size Medium Babykins translucent panties. Those she started pulling over Emma's bare feet and up her legs. "Now Sweetie, just lift your backside so I can slide your panties up the rest of the way!"

While Emma continued to sob, Morgan checked to be sure all of the diaper was inside the Babykins panties. Finally she helped Emma off the changing table. To reduce her embarrassment Morgan restored Emma's dress.

The skirt was barely full enough to surround the DyDee diaper, but it was long enough the crotch of the vinyl panties was hidden.

Gail took pity on Emma, asking if Just-for-Tots sold juvenile clothing. Morgan assured her that they had a selection of suitable clothing.

"All diapers are most effective when well supported and therefore held fairly snug in the crotch. So for bed I nearly always wear body suits, better known as 'Onesies'. For daytime, Onesies inside a dress are called 'Sunnysuits'. Emma will be adorable in one of those," Morgan promised.

Seconds later Morgan returned to the room with a simple Onesies and a sunnysuit. Again Emma was undressed. She smiled wanly as she saw herself in a mirror wearing the sunnysuit.

Morgan dialed DyDee Service so Gail could set up an account. Then she put Morgan back on the line to place the initial order, which included waterproof underpads in addition to the 36" square 2-ply flat gauze diapers and the infant-size Birdseye prefolds as soakers. That order, with a diaper pail, would be delivered to the Talbot mansion before the end of the day. Gail called her housekeeper to be on the lookout for the DyDee driver.

Gail said because Emma had been wearing GoodNites they already had a carton of Pampers wipes. Morgan recommended adding The First Years diaper pins, Baby Magic lotion, Diaparene cornstarch baby powder and Desitin Rapid Relief ointment to the Just-for-Tots order. In addition Gail ordered eighteen Babykins vinyl pull-on panties, an assorted dozen Onesies in various weights, plus rompers and more sunnysuits.

Gail Talbot liked the utility of the over-size changing table, but hesitated about buying one. She was feeling sorry about all the weeping Emma was doing. But on the way to the check-out counter, Gail saw the display of ginormous diaper bags. She remembered that Rosemary had been carrying one of those at church the previous Sunday.

“My Mommy bought one of the first ones sold in Pasadena. When I am away from the house for any length of time it is still needed. Those diaper bags have companion clutches. Mommy and I use those nearly always. I can carry a spare Tru-Fit panty and several liners, plus all my other things,” Morgan said.

Wanting to reduce Emma’s embarrassment, Gail selected the Navy Blue diaper bag and matching companion clutch.

Since there was room in the ginormous bag, Morgan added a couple more DyDee sets and a washed pair of the Babykins vinyl panties.

As soon as she waved goodbye to Gail and Emma, Morgan phoned Priscilla to say Emma was wearing a DyDee diaper set and a sunnysuit. Priscilla so informed Rosemary who changed Bridget’s diaper and put her into a sunnysuit.

What Bridget did not know was that for the previous month her mother had been receiving coaching on administering corporal punishment and changing diapers from Priscilla. Even Morgan was not told that an important part of being trained as a disciplinarian was receiving punishment.

Priscilla had spanked her older sister several times by hand, twice with the hairbrush and once each with the Lexan paddle and 3mm switch. Rosemary had cried as much as Bridget.

For a couple of years Gail Talbot had occasionally attended ‘Assertive-Effective Parenting’ classes taught at the church. Priscilla was one of the instructors.

As Emma’s wetting and misbehavior increased, Gail had requested individual coaching from Priscilla. So she had seen Morgan’s nursery. In addition to being spanked by Priscilla, Gail also asked to be diapered a few times. She was dedicated enough that she remained in a diaper each time until she wet it. She had even wet an underpad a couple of times while being spanked.

Bridget smiled in delight as she saw Emma getting out of Gail’s car obviously thickly diapered inside her sunnysuit. Behind her Gail was carrying the new ginormous diaper bag.

While lunch was being prepared, Priscilla invited Gail to join Rosemary on the backyard lanai. The girls were allowed to play in the yard, since they were dressed for the occasion. The Moms decided to wait

until after lunch when Emma would need a diaper change anyway to coach Gail administering a hairbrush spanking. Rosemary would start by demonstrating a hairbrush spanking of Bridget.

As the women talked and sipped iced tea, Gail changed her mind about needing a changing table. She phoned Morgan at Just-for-Tots and added a complete changing table outfit, with a wipe-warmer and hanging stackers for the DyDee diapers as well as Tru-Fit refill liners. She added 3 more packs of the refills and 2 additional Starter Packs to the order.

Since Emma was still so young, her bedroom did not include a vanity. Therefore there was enough space for the changing table. Gail phoned her housekeeper to ensure the space was cleared and that she would expect the Just-for-Tots truck.

Bridget and Emma were called into the house for lunch. As they walked through the back door each girl was escorted by her mother to a downstairs powder room. The girls' hands were thoroughly washed and dried.

The food was excellent and as far as possible the mealtime was pleasant.

As Emma got up Gail asked if her diaper was still dry. "Of course, Mother, I'm not a baby!" the girl answered rudely.

Gail performed a diaper check. "Excuse me, Young Lady; your diaper is far from dry. Still, there is no rush to change it."

Rosemary turned to Bridget: "Do you know what time it is?"

"Oh Mom! Lunch is over so I'm sure you will change my diaper and make me take a nap," was the answer.

"Young Lady, you forgot you have a spanking coming. Let's get that out of the way before I diaper you for your nap," Rosemary replied.

"That's not fair! Emma is here!" Bridget whined.

"Too bad, Young Lady! Get used to being spanked on schedule regardless of visitors," Rosemary answered firmly. "Keep up your whining and your spanking with the hairbrush could become a wallop with the paddle or another switching. Will you accept your spanking like a decent girl?"

“Yes, Mom; shall I bring you the hairbrush?”

“That will be fine, Young Lady. Also bring me an underpad,” Rosemary ordered with a smile.

Bridget put the underpad and hairbrush on the low padded bench. She stood next to her changing table to be completely undressed by her mother. After Rosemary took her seat on the bench and spread the underpad, Bridget shuffled to her and assumed the position.

That spanking was not overly hard, but firm enough that Bridget sobbed and wriggled. After her spanking she was pinned into a dry DyDee set, dry Babykins panties were pulled into place and she was dressed in just her Onesies. But Bridget was not immediately tucked into bed.

Gail led Emma to the changing table, saying, “Young Lady, your ‘New Deal’ has started. Trust me, you are long overdue! Soon you will be a much nicer girl.”

Emma was completely undressed, while Priscilla replaced the used underpad with a clean one.

Gail led her daughter to the low bench and sat down. Priscilla restrained Emma’s shoulders as her mother spread the underpad.

With a slight push Emma started to fall forward. Gail reached out with her left hand to help the girl assume the position.

Before using the hairbrush Gail began a warm-up spanking with her hand. Never previously being spanked, Emma shrieked, squirmed and started to cry. As soon as Gail began to apply the hairbrush with newly-practiced confidence, Emma dissolved into sobs.

Most of the hairbrush spansks were aimed at the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold* where Emma’s lower buttocks meet her upper thighs. Very soon there were two distinct vivid pink ‘spank spots’ which both throbbed and stung. Emma cried her eyes out.

As Gail had been taught, as soon as Emma started to go limp, the spanking stopped. She put down the hairbrush and allowed Emma to ‘cry it out’ while still stretched out over the lap. The girl wet the underpad.

Once Emma was just sniffing she was led to the changing table and was diapered snugly. Dry Babykins vinyl panties were pulled into place. She was dressed in another Onesies.

Next Emma was led to Morgan's nursery and put down for a nap in that crib, while Rosemary settled Bridget in her crib.

Fifteen minutes after Emma was in the crib she stopped sniffing and fell asleep. That was when Gail called Morgan to add a crib and a low bench to the order. Noticing the clownie light near the crib, Gail ordered one for Emma's new nursery.

Morgan smiled in a satisfied way. For her it was a decent sales day! At Just-for-Tots, Frank Bracket was very proud of his protégée Morgan. In addition to the changing table, crib and low bench a sophisticated nursery audio/video surveillance system was added to the order before the truck left the warehouse.

One more time Gail phoned her housekeeper with new instructions to have Emma's bed moved to storage to allow room for the crib and low bench.

Gail realized that she still lacked the experience to change Emma's diapers without help.

Priscilla said what Emma needed was a nanny. She gave Gail the phone number of the best Pasadena agency which provides experienced nannies and nursery maids. As luck had it Susan Jordan was available.

Susan drove to the Evans estate. While the two girls continued their nap Gail explained the situation to Susan, who said for the previous five years she had specialized in being nanny to girls with significant bladder control problems. Susan assured Gail that she had diapered several girls larger and older than Emma, starting in 2009 with Louise and Madeline Sherman who were sixteen and fifteen then.

Before Emma woke from her nap, Susan drove back to her apartment and packed enough clothes for the first couple of days at the Talbot home. When Emma did wake up, Susan changed her into a dry diaper.

Gail led the way to her home, with Susan following. DyDee had already made their delivery. What had until then been Emma's bedroom no longer had her bed. Everything was ready for the installation of Emma's new crib and changing table.

Once Gail, Emma and Susan had left, Priscilla phoned Morgan to bring her up to speed. In turn she said that the Just-for-Tots installation crew would arrive at the Talbot home in a few minutes.

That Tuesday had been very satisfactory for Morgan. Gail's order was large, but what was more important was that Morgan was sure she had a satisfied customer who would in turn refer her friends to Morgan and Just-for-Tots.

It was only as Morgan started to get ready to go home that she realized she had not used the toilet while at the store. Her Tru-Fit was nearly at capacity, so she removed it and disposed of the liner. Then she did poop and pee into a toilet before cleaning herself and putting on her spare Tru-Fit.

When she did get home, she gave her Cousin Bridget, her Aunt Rosemary and her Mommy big kisses. Then she hung her head, gave Priscilla a shy smile and admitted she felt she really needed 'Department Maintenance'.

Priscilla sent her to her room to undress completely and to also remove her makeup. Meanwhile Priscilla put an underpad and the hairbrush on Morgan's nursery low bench.

While Bridget and Rosemary watched, Morgan calmly walked to her Mommy's right side and assumed the position over the protected lap.

The maintenance spanking did not take long. The spanks were hard and they stung. Morgan did not wriggle excessively, but she did sob like a little child.

While she was still sniffing Morgan was wiped and pinned into a DyDee diaper. She did not complain about wearing one of her Onesies over her diaper during supper and until she was changed again for bed at 8:30 P.M.

Morgan realized that she would remain on Restriction until Aunt Rosemary and Cousin Bridget returned to their home the following Monday. She also concluded that she needed the strict discipline provided by her loving Mommy Priscilla.