

# Laura

## “Colliding Shopping Carts”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Little Laura Hayward was sitting in the seat of a shopping cart pushed by her mom Sarah in the Pasadena, California Target store. They had stopped as they approached the Infant Department.

Baby Madeleine Palmer was sitting in the seat of a shopping cart pushed by her mom Donna in the same store. They also were headed to the Infant Department on an intersecting aisle.

Just as Sarah stopped her cart, Baby Madeleine made a cry, distracting Donna. They T-boned the Hayward cart slightly. Donna apologized profusely. “I’m so sorry. Should we exchange insurance cards?”

Sarah laughed, “No harm was done. You have such a beautiful baby! I’m Sarah Hayward; this is my oldest daughter Laura. My husband is at home taking care of our twins.”

Donna also laughed, “I’m Donna Palmer; this is our only child, Madeleine. She was born last October. We moved here last week from New York. Can you tell me where they keep diapers?”

Sarah laughed as she replied, “Two minds thinking alike! Just follow us.”

Sarah was already on the wide aisle approaching the diapers. The end cap of the first diaper display was devoted to cases of Pampers Baby Dry. Sarah put two cases of Size 2 on the bottom shelf of her cart: “Oh Goody! What a sale!”

Donna put a case of Size 3 in her cart, and then added another: “Such a deal! Who can resist!”

“Mommy, I can’t hold it forever!” Laura said.

“Sorry, Sweetie, just do your best,” Sarah said sweetly. “The individual packs of larger Pampers and Huggies are near here, but you need some other supplies.”

Donna followed as Sarah turned right at the next aisle. Huggies size 6 over-night diapers were near that end of the aisle on the left side. Pampers sizes 6 and 7 Cruisers were on the right. Sarah put a pack each of those three kinds of diapers into the cart.

At the far end of the Huggies were the GoodNites pull-ups for larger girls. Sarah put a pack of the S/M size in the cart.

From there they pushed onward to the next aisle which displayed a wide choice of diaper bags on the left and supplies on the right side. “Sweetie Baby, you pick the diaper bag you want.”

Laura looked carefully until she saw a larger than average pink bag. The card promised it included a matching changing pad. Sarah put a new one of those into the cart. Then turning their attention to the right, as Laura read from a shopping list, Sarah put small containers of baby powder, lotion and baby wipes into the cart.

Further along the aisle they selected 4 EvenFlo angled 8 oz. nursing bottles with clear silicone nipples. At the end of the aisle Laura selected two sets of MAM 6+ Month size pacifiers in different designs with orthodontic clear silicone nipples. For the pacifiers Laura picked 2 pink leashes.

“Now, Mommy, hurry! I’m starting to dribble!”

Fortunately Sarah well-remembered the location of a ladies’ room with changing tables and space for shopping carts. The layout of the Pasadena Target had not been altered since Laura was 5.

Much to their surprise Baby Madeleine was on one of the changing tables with her diaper bag near her. Donna was just finishing the taping and had given her baby a pacifier.

Sarah said sweetly, “Sweetie Baby, just stay in your seat, Okay? I need to unpack the changing pad.”

“Mommy, I just tinkled a little.”

“No worries, we have diapers,” Sarah replied as she put the wipes and baby powder onto another changing table. She opened each bag of the larger diapers and put one of each on the table. Finally she spread out the pad.

At last Laura was picked up from her seat. As fast as possible Laura’s dress was lifted. “Sorry, Sweetie Baby, because I was slow your panties are slightly damp but your dress is dry. I’m going to take that off first.”

So saying Sarah pulled the dress over Laura’s head and hung it from the cart. When Laura reclined on her back, Sarah worked the little cotton panties down and off.

Frankly Donna was surprised to see that Laura had been wearing panties. She was expecting her to be wearing pull-ups or even a diaper. When Sarah put the damp panties down, Donna, having returned Madeleine to her seat, took the wet panties, rinsed them in a basin and put them in a plastic baggie: “You can wash those properly later.”

“Thanks, Donna, I did not take time to buy baggies. We have some at home. Laura asked for diapers this morning. She said she used the toilet before we left the house. Obviously she does need to be diapered.”

First Sarah spread-out a Cruiser size 7, but it actually was larger than necessary. The size 6 Cruiser fit Laura well. Before fastening the tabs, Sarah put a little baby powder on the back of the diaper and Laura’s pubic region. She then expertly snugged and fastened the diaper.

She gently kissed her daughter and asked, “Does your diaper make you happy?”

While her dress was being restored, Laura answered, “Oh yes, a million thanks Mommy!”

With both girls wearing fresh dry diapers, Donna and Sarah decided they needed to use toilets. Then they washed their hands before leaving the ladies’ room.

“Donna, if you have the time, how about we pay and then sit for something to eat? My treat!”

They used separate cashiers. Sarah explained she had needed to open the diapers to decide which size fit Laura best. Everything was put back into the cart.

There were several unoccupied tables in the Target food court. Since both girls were contented in their cart seats, those were parked at a table. Laura wanted a box of juice. Since both mothers were still nursing, they only wanted bottled water.

Donna sat at the table while Sarah stood in line to order their beverages. By the time she returned to the table Donna had adjusted her shirt so that she could nurse Baby Madeleine. Nobody paid the slightest attention. Even Laura was blasé, having seen her mother nurse her twin baby sisters many times.

In fact, as soon as Laura finished her juice, she fell asleep in her seat. By then Madeline had finished nursing so Donna re-arranged her shirt.

While Laura was drinking, the conversation between the mothers was polite and very general. Donna and her husband had moved to Pasadena because he was the new professor of advanced mathematics at Cal Tech. They were living in a comfortable home belonging to Cal Tech until they found their own home.

Sarah shared that her husband Leland was a clinical pathologist, practicing with his father at the clinical lab started by his grandfather which served several local hospitals. Once Laura fell asleep, Sarah explained about Laura:

“She just turned nine and is very small for her age. Laura was not ready to start toilet learning until she was three and a half. Just in time for Pre-School she had enough control during the day to wear Huggies Pull-Ups. That was when her pediatrician recommended switching her to gauze diapers for bed.

“I needed to have classes in pinning diapers. When I learned we ordered service from DyDee. Sure enough after a year and a half Laura developed control in bed. We still kept DyDee Service a couple of months after her last wet night diaper. We also gave away her old changing table which was really too short for her.

“Leland and I tried for more babies. Then last year I finally got pregnant again. Our twins were born this April, so they are much younger than Madeleine.”

Donna had been listening attentively, but had questions: “So, how did Laura react to the twins?”

“Of course we told her as soon as my pregnancy was confirmed, by which time we knew I was carrying twin girls. The pediatrician warned me that Laura might regress because of the twins and we should not overly worry,” Sarah explained.

Donna let that information sink-in for a few seconds: “One of the other mothers in my Lamaze class had a son of seven. I remember her telling another mother something like that. She delivered about a month before me.

“A couple of months later we ran into each other at the pediatrician’s office. Her boy started to wet his bed less than a week after her new baby was brought home. When we moved that boy was still back in diapers. She said they also had ordered DyDee. They also decided to switch the infant to DyDee.

“The last time I visited her, the boy was playing in their apartment wearing only his diaper and vinyl panties; he did not seem the least embarrassed. She told me he did wear small adult disposables when away from home. He is large for his age.”

Sarah listened intently: “The advice I was given was to spend the least possible to indulge Laura’s regression at first. It is possible she will soon want to return to big girl panties.

“But if she still wants to play like a baby before I need a case of over-night Huggies, we will order DyDee. She has not grown all that much since she was five. I saved a couple of her last Onesies which I plan to have her wear to bed.

“Say, have you ever shopped at Just-for-Tots on East Colorado Boulevard almost to Orange Grove? That is an expensive store, but they stock everything, especially for older children and incontinent teenagers.

“Before the twins were born we talked it over and decided to invest in a larger than average changing table for the nursery. It is quite likely the twins will have delayed toilet learning. Our nursery is large enough for a third crib.

“I never removed Laura’s waterproof sheet. I bought a few spares just in case when I was told about possible regression.

“Her youth bed came with folding side-safety rails. Leland disconnected those once Laura was reliable in Huggies Pull-Ups for bed, but right now he is re-attaching those.

“Laura made the shopping list. She said she wants to suckle a baby bottle as soon as I can boil one for her. I don’t want to go so far as buying her a special highchair. But if she still wants to play as a baby after she is wearing the DyDee diapers she will be moving into the nursery with an over-size crib.

“Perhaps sleeping with the real babies in wet gauze diapers will take the fun out of Laura playing baby. If not we will know she is a dedicated infantilist with a diaper affectation, so we can plan accordingly. Let’s hope her diaper fascination is just a passing phase.”

“Sarah I sure hope you are right,” Donna said while patting her new friend’s hand in support.

As they were exchanging phone numbers, e-mail and street addresses, Donna observed, “I think Laura just wet her diaper.”

Right there in the food court surrounded by strangers Sarah ran her right hand inside Laura’s dress and over her Pampers: “You are right, it is very damp. At least the drive home is not long. I am sure she can last that long, since she will just have to get used to wearing wet diapers.

“First thing when we get home I will have her wear one of the Onesies. If they are too small I’ll change her Pampers and take her to Just-for-Tots for larger Onesies and at least one pair of darling rompers.”

Sarah had hardly expected Laura to fall asleep wearing a wet diaper at Target. She asked Donna to follow to the Heyward Cadillac Escalate with a pair of infant safety seats on the fixed third seat. Laura was far too short to legally ride in the front seat.

Sarah decided the safest thing to do was to drive to Just-for-Tots to have installed a safety seat large enough for Laura. For the drive she could sleep on the floor between the driver’s and second seats, cushioned with some blankets. There was only one blanket in the cargo compartment.

Fortunately Donna had two blankets in her car. She accepted the invitation to follow Sarah to Just-for-Tots.

They both parked in the customer lot south of the store. Entering the store, its owner Frank Bracket greeted Sarah Hayward and Laura as long time customers. He was delighted to be introduced to Donna and Madeleine Palmer.

Donna had put Madeleine into her stroller, with both diaper bags, assuming Laura would get a change soon.

Frank asked no questions as to why Laura was wearing a wet Pampers and needed a car safety seat. The most appropriate seat was in stock. As it was getting late, Frank directed a technician to adjust the fit while Laura was in the store. Then the seat would be installed next to the smaller safety seats in the Escalade.

While Donna explored the store, Sarah took Laura to the family restroom. The store had an over-size changing table there. Laura seemed delighted to have her diaper changed. She profusely thanked her Mommy for being so loving, adding that she wanted to continue wearing diapers for a long time.

That was when Sarah decided to go the whole way supporting Laura's diaper affectation. She asked Frank if a crib large enough for Laura was available to be delivered that afternoon. He assured her that was possible. It would be delivered with a full set of bedding and waterproof crib pads.

At Frank's suggestion Sarah pinned a sample DyDee gauze diaper over Laura's Pampers so she could be fitted for Babykins vinyl pull-on panties. Although it was too late for DyDee to make a delivery that evening, Frank loaned Sarah more than enough gauze diapers to last Laura through the evening until the following Monday.

With the gauze diaper over the disposable, all covered with Babykins vinyl panties, Laura was fitted for Onesies and rompers.

During the short drive from Just-for-Tots, because Laura was buckled into her safety seat, conversation was not possible. Once Sarah parked in the garage she released Laura from her seat. It was Laura who proudly carried the new diaper bag.

Laura was thrilled to learn she would have a proper crib so she could share the actual nursery with her baby sisters. She was also delighted to wear gauze diapers once again. To her the arrival of the DyDee truck would be better than Santa's sleigh on Christmas.

During supper Laura was jealous that the twins had highchairs and bibs. She had not included bibs on her shopping list. In her brain she realized that her Daddy was not always home weekday evenings. Her Mommy could hardly feed three babies simultaneously.

Sarah did not take long to regain her diaper pinning skills. Laura enjoyed the attention of being pinned into a diaper even better than being fastened into a disposable. One reason was the ritual of pulling the Babykins vinyl panties into place and then checking none of the gauze was trying to escape through the leg holes.

By the end of supper the new Onesies and rompers had been washed and dried. That was just as well because she had outgrown the old ones. In her Onesies like her sisters Laura felt like a proper contented baby.

When Sarah woke Laura, and lifted her from her new crib to remove her soaked night diaper, she asked, "Mommy, could I have a highchair?"

Sarah was not expecting such a question: "Sweetie Baby, would you be willing to feed yourself while in a highchair?"

"Oh yes, Mommy. I'll gladly feed myself. I can even shower without help if you like."

"Today that will help because I need to bathe and dress the twins. Please just dry off after your shower. As soon as I can I'll diaper you."

Bravely a naked Laura walked to her normal bathroom and obediently took her shower. After drying she remained wrapped in a towel. Soon Sarah led her to the changing table. She pinned her into another gauze diaper. Finally Laura was dressed in a romper, which accentuated the bulge of her gauze diaper.

Before breakfast Sarah nursed the twins. Laura was happy that her milk was served warmed in a baby bottle. To help Laura have a baby experience, and also to prevent constipation from wearing diapers, Sarah served her a combination of Pablum and Metamucil.

Later that morning Sarah phoned the leading servant employment agency in the Pasadena region. Leland agreed that even if Laura were to immediately give up diapers, the twins needed a nanny. During the conversation with the agency Sarah mentioned that Laura wanted to be diapered. She did say she used DyDee Service.

Summer vacation increases the demand for nannies. Sure, there were some university students willing to take nanny jobs; usually they lacked formal training.

The agency manager had one nanny who was about to become available because her current employer was moving to the East Coast.

Daisy Cassidy was twenty-one and a graduate of the Nanny Training Program at Pacific Oaks College. Daisy was currently nanny to three sisters. She would be off duty at 9 P.M. that night, but if hired could not start until the following Saturday morning.

Sarah responded that Daisy sounded like an ideal nanny, who could help raise the twins for years. Having an interview that evening would be no problem. Dr. Hayward would be home. They had not had a nanny since Laura was five; waiting another few days would not be a problem.

Laura had gone into the back yard to play. That was where Sarah found her: “The news is good, Sweetie Baby! The agency is sending a young woman tonight so that your Daddy and I can interview her.

“Perhaps you will have the chance to meet her tonight.

“Right now I’m going to order a highchair for you, unless you want to wait a few days when we could go to the store so you could make a selection.”

“Mommy, I will be such a good girl for the nanny. As for the highchair so long as it fits that will be swell.

“I did not try to hold off wetting. My diaper is not uncomfortable yet, but I really need to poop. Could I use the toilet?”

“Sure thing, Sweetie Baby. Just take my hand.”

They walked inside and upstairs to the nursery. The twins Harriet and Gerstein were sleeping peacefully.

Very soon Laura’s romper and then her diaper were removed. The diaper was actually close to being saturated. Laura scampered to the toilet. She wiped herself before returning to the nursery.

By then Sarah had spread out a fresh gauze diaper set on the changing table. Sarah easily picked-up Laura and sat her on the waiting diaper which already was lightly sprinkled with baby powder in back.

Before Laura could be helped to recline, she looked Sarah straight in the eye: “Mommy, forever I have been curious. Back during Kindergarten some of the kids talked about getting spanked. You have never spanked me. Why is that?”

“Oh, a few times I seriously considered spanking you. Your Daddy and I do not believe spanking is the best way to punish.

“Your grandmother only spanked me twice. I was nearly six when I ran into the street chasing a ball. My Mom caught me before I got hurt. As she dragged me back to the house she smacked the seat of my jeans several times hard enough it hurt. I had to stay inside the rest of the day.

“I was about your age when I talked back and pitched a tantrum. I do not remember why. That time Mom put a chair in the living room. She sat down, pulled me to her, lowering my panties as she raised my dress. I was over her lap. She used her hand to spank me hard and fast. I cried like a baby. Then I behaved better.

“Later she would ground me for misbehavior. I had to stay home except for school. Once I was old enough to wear lipstick to school, when I was grounded Mom would not let me. In high school showing up without lipstick was embarrassing. My friends knew I was being punished.

“Once when I was sixteen I asked Mom to spank me instead of grounding me. She refused, saying grounding was more effective for me.”

“I understand, Mommy. Since you already have considered spanking me, how much would I need to misbehave before you really did spank me?”

“Look, Sweetie Baby, the last thing I want is for you to think of spanking as a game. So, right now Young Lady you have been naughty enough I am going to spank you very hard!”

Laura, still naked, was marched to the master bedroom after Sarah picked up a few gauze diapers. She sat on the bed and spread the diapers to protect her lap.

Assuming the position, Laura’s bare derrière was tender and vulnerable. Sarah started scolding seriously, as if she had been planning to spank Laura for a long time.

After Laura started to cry from the scolding Sarah began to administer real spanks all over the lower buttocks and upper thighs. Laura shrieked and wriggled, while crying her eyes out. Once she started to go limp, the spanking ended.

For several minutes Sarah affectionately cuddled Laura until her tears and sniffing ended. Then the child was gently led back to the nursery.

Sarah lovingly spread Baby Magic lotion over the spanked skin and pubic region before diapering and redressing Laura.

Before leaving the room, she gave a hug: “Mommy, I really needed the spanking. Can you spank me tomorrow?”

By way of an answer Sarah gave the bottom of the diaper a solid smack, which totally delighted Little Laura.

Laura’s own highchair and accessories had not arrived by noon. Sarah decided to serve the girls’ lunch then anyway. Gerstein and Harriet were put into their respective highchairs to keep them safe. Laura sat in her usual chair, with a baby bottle each of warmed milk and apple juice.

First Gerstein and then Harriet were lifted from their highchair. Sarah carried them to a nursery safety rocker at the far side of the dining room where she sat to nurse each twin. Meanwhile Laura was as happy as a clam suckling her baby bottles.

Once the twins were finished nursing and sleepy in their highchairs, Sarah brought a tray with bowls of pasta with meat sauce and a glass of water for herself. She sat to Laura’s right and turned that chair to face her.

Since Laura had not finished her juice, Sarah started eating her own pasta. As soon as Laura put down her empty baby bottle, Sarah leaned toward her and began to feed her pasta. In the kitchen she had cut it into bite-size pieces. *She made a mental note to buy some Mezzi Rigatoni which is made as bite-size pieces.*

Clearly Laura loved being fed like a baby. It would have been better had the shipment arrived soon because with the highchair was a selection of bibs just for Laura. Those were being embroidered with her name.

After lunch Sarah carried the twins to the nursery. Temporarily each twin was put into her crib. Laura was lifted onto the changing table for a diaper change. Instead she asked to use the toilet again.

While Laura was in the bathroom Sarah had time to change each of the twins’ diapers.

Laura stood and watched the fastening of Harriet’s diaper. Before Sarah could spread out a DyDee gauze diaper set, Laura asked, “Mommy, could I wear a Pampers?”

“Sweetie Baby, I don’t think that would be a good idea. You need to get used to cloth diapers. Then you might want to go downstairs and watch for the DyDee truck. Remember your friend Mrs. Alice Larsen? The DyDee manager told me she still makes the deliveries to our neighborhood. I’m sure she will be pleased that you love diapers.”

Wisely Laura smiled and did not sulk. As soon as her Babykins vinyl panties were pulled into place, Laura scampered out of the nursery to be ready to greet Alice Larsen.

Sarah smiled as she noticed Laura’s new romper did not entirely cover the crotch of the vinyl panties.

Half an hour later, Alice parked the distinctive DyDee truck in the driveway of the Hayward estate. She gave Laura a hug and kiss when greeted. Sarah told Alice that Miss Daisy Cassidy was the prospective nanny.

“She is young for a nanny, but has been trained well. I totally recommend her. She uses our diapers. I knew that family is moving, because I am to pick up the left over and the worn diapers this Friday,” Alice said with a smile.

“It could be we will switch the twins to your diapers soon. I’ll let your office know,” Sarah replied.

“Trust me, Mrs. Hayward, we have many sizes and styles of cotton diapers. It will be my pleasure to be of service to you and your family.”

Laura led Alice upstairs to the nursery, which had been a guest room before being re-decorated for the twins. Alice did not bat an eye at the sight of Laura’s larger crib.

Standing next to it Laura proudly said, “This one is mine!”

Sarah had followed them to the nursery: “Frank Bracket advanced me a stack of DyDee diapers. I did not have a spare diaper pail so I kept those in a plastic bag in a trash container. There are a couple of spare shelves in the tall cabinet. Will that be enough space for a full delivery of your diapers?”

“I think so, Mrs. Hayward. Let me put the wrapped bundles there. I’ll run the bag of worn diapers out to my truck and return with one of our diaper pails,” Alice politely offered.

“Mommy, could I bring in the diaper pail?” Laura offered, almost pleading.

“Okay, Sweetie Baby, but don’t go into the street. You’ve been warned and you already had one spanking today,” Sarah said as if that were the most natural thing for a mother to say to a nine-year-old girl.

“I sure do not want Laura to get into trouble. She’ll wait on the lawn and I’ll bring it to her.”

“That is most appreciated,” Sarah answered.

Sarah did keep watch through the open front door. She was suspicious that Lara might be foolish enough to dart toward the street because she wanted another spanking. Actually Laura stood exactly where Alice told her to wait.

Not long after that Just-for-Tots delivered Laura’s highchair, its accessories and the embroidered bibs. She was all set for supper.

Laura, Harriet and Gerstein were all contented in their highchairs and nearly finished with their supper at 7:00 P.M. when Leland returned home from his clinical laboratory. Having been warned by phone, he acted with Laura as if her wearing a bib, sitting in a highchair and suckling a baby bottle as perfectly natural. He went down the line of his darling daughters, giving each a chaste kiss on her forehead. When he came to Sarah she received a deep adult romantic kiss.

Leland carried both twins up to the nursery. Sarah carried a somewhat sleepy Laura, who had deliberately not been given a nap. While Leland changed the twins, Sarah played with Laura.

When it was her turn to be diapered for bed, Laura again asked to use the toilet. Sarah undressed her and helped her off the changing table.

As Laura scampered to the nursery bathroom, Sarah mentioned to Leland loudly enough the girl could hear: “Darling, I guess I did not spank her hard enough this morning; my hand marks have faded from her little *derrière*. She’s been a very good baby girl since then.”

His reply was, “Precious, we’ll discuss spanking later, after we go to bed,” smiling warmly.

Sarah again used Baby Magic lotion to soothe and protect Laura's diaper region. In a few seconds the double night diaper was snugly pinned and covered by Babykins vinyl panties.

Like the twins, Laura wore one of her Onesies to bed. She was given a MAM pacifier, which was leashed to the collar of her Onesies.

The parents used the nursery bathroom to wash their hands. As Sarah turned off the main light she picked up the nursery surveillance audio receiver from its charger. She carried the receiver with her downstairs.

Just outside the closed nursery door Leland gave the seat of Sarah's dress a lusty smack. She exclaimed, "I felt that, I totally felt that. You wouldn't just tease me?"

He smiled as he said, "Precious, I told you what would happen when you spanked one of our children."

"Yes Darling, I well remember. Why do you suppose I told you? Otherwise you wouldn't have known, and I wanted you to know. Lately I've been a very naughty girl!"

The Hayward dining table is long enough that at the end closest to the kitchen there was room for Laura's highchair to the left of the end chair and both of the highchairs for the twins to Sarah's right side. This left space for Leland to sit at the other end, with Sarah to his right side.

They had just finished eating and had cleared the table when the security intercom sounded as Daisy Cassidy stopped at the gate to the auto court. Sarah walked to the intercom in the kitchen, welcomed Daisy and pushed the entry button. Sarah and Leland remained in the kitchen.

Daisy Cassidy was wearing functional nanny attire, with comfortable, sensible shoes. She was attractive, with more gravitas than the average twenty-one year-old woman. She had clear blue eyes. Her blonde hair was worn in a bun.

She is a slender woman with narrow hips, with small breasts and derrière. She did not appear to be wearing any makeup. There was a large watch on her left wrist. Although her outfit lacked color, she was carrying a large bright blue clutch purse. That appeared to be made of top-quality polished leather.

Introductions were made. She was asked if she wanted anything to eat or drink. Noticing that Leland was holding a coffee mug, Daisy asked for one also. Leland poured that and handed it to her on a saucer.

They walked through the dining room. Of course Daisy saw the highchairs. Sarah explained that the larger one was new that day for Laura: “She decided a couple of days ago she wanted to try playing as a baby in diapers. She just turned nine but is so small most people assume she is five. She easily fit into Size 6 Pampers Cruisers, although for bed she is wearing double DyDee gauze diapers and pull-on Babykins vinyl panties.

“Harriet and Gerstein were born this 15 April, an easy date to remember. They are average size.

“The twins probably are asleep, but I suspect that Laura is awake. She knows I am carrying the baby monitor so at least she is pragmatic enough to remain silent.

“Would you like to at least see the nursery? I am sure Laura is dying to meet you. Should you care to live with us we have a guest room next to the nursery.”

Daisy smiled sweetly and confessed: “This has been a hectic and long day for me. Could we talk awhile so I can finish this marvelous coffee?”

All of them got comfortable in the family room. From her clutch Daisy extracted copies of her resume, which she presented to Sarah and Leland.

While they studied the resume, Daisy asked, “Mrs. Hayward, are you breast-feeding the twins? I noticed the nursing rocker in the dining room.”

“Yes Miss Cassidy I strongly believe in breast feeding. You will find a similar rocker in the nursery,” Sarah answered.

Daisy mentioned that although she had cared for a few young boys she preferred helping to raise girls. Some of the children she nannied had delayed toilet learning. One was a boy of seven who was fairly dry during the day but still wet while sleeping.

“He is a husky, athletic lad much too large for any baby disposables. He could hold urine, so he wet in large bursts and also slept on his side. GoodNites for boys did not slow down his flooding. Because he sleeps on his side we never found any disposable which helped him in bed.

“That lad simply had to deal with wearing DyDee diapers and Babykins pull-on vinyl pants from Just-for-Tots. The strange thing is by the time his folks hired me he was not embarrassed about being pinned into diapers for bed, and then needing a change in the middle of the night. Usually his mother diapered him for bed. I would do the night change. Often he would wake up and fall back to sleep in his dry diaper.

“One of his sisters was two years older and the other was a few months older than four. That one had delayed nocturnal toilet learning although she seldom wet during the day. She also wore DyDee diapers and Babykins panties to bed.

“I was told the older daughter still wet at night when she was seven when she wore DyDee diapers. Those were generally nice kids.

“Strangely their mother expected all of them to behave better than I felt reasonable. She claimed she never punished them for wetting, yet she spanked all of them often. I was required to also spank them when I caught them being naughty.

“I was only nineteen and still in training at Pacific Oaks. We were taught to spank as seldom as possible, yet to follow reasonable instructions from the parents. When I felt the mother insisted on more spanking than I considered reasonable I discussed the situation with my faculty advisor and resigned.”

“Miss Cassidy what a coincidence you mentioned spanking. I’ve read that a lot of so-called experts consider physical punishment cruel, yet I am considered weird because I never spanked Laura. Then this morning after she took a shower on her own, while I was preparing a dry gauze diaper, she told me she was curious about spanking.

“Frankly I was upset about her regressing to diapers after being dry for over three years. So I told Laura that if I spanked that would not be a game or playful. She said she wanted to be spanked for real, like her friends. I had never spanked anyone, but I had seen a few administered.

“Before I diapered her I put her over my lap, scolded her and spanked her until she was crying and started to go limp. After she stopped crying she kissed me and asked how badly she needed to misbehave to get spanked tomorrow.”

Leland looked horrified. Daisy considered the situation for a long moment before answering, “That would be hard to say. If I were the nanny I would only spank her upon your specific instructions. If I were the

mother my experience would be to use Time-Out tomorrow to frustrate her. Then if she appeared to deliberately misbehave on Wednesday I would spank her very hard immediately, assuming we were not in public.

“My training is that strangers react badly about public spanking. It is not worth the risks.”

Leland reached out and clasped Daisy’s hands: “Miss Cassidy, I am sure you are a sensible and wise woman. I do not believe in spanking, but then I am not at home when Laura is misbehaving.

“My recommendation is that we hire you as soon as possible and pay you so well all of our children will grow up under your sensible and pragmatic care.”

“Miss Cassidy, I agree with my husband. Let’s climb the stairs so you can see the nursery, meet the girls who are awake and look at the guest rooms. I’m confident we can reach a satisfactory financial agreement.”

Leland decided to skip the trip to the nursery.

Sure enough Laura was quiet but not even trying to pretend she had been sleeping. Silently Sarah lifted her out of her crib. She held Laura while Daisy’s eyes adjusted to the dim night light.

In less than a minute Daisy made it clear she had seen enough. They all walked out into the hall.

Sarah could feel that Laura’s diaper was only damp, which seemed reasonable since it was not yet 9:30 P.M. about two hours after it had been pinned on. Daisy was surprised when Laura clearly said she wanted to use a toilet.

The girl was set on her feet. Sarah and Daisy followed her to her old room. That was where Sarah un-snapped the crotch of the Onesies and removed the vinyl panties with the damp diaper.

While Laura was using her toilet and wiping herself, Sarah showed Daisy the guest room on the other side of the nursery. Daisy expressed delight with that room. Why not? It had a large-screen TV, cable and Internet, with a private bathroom.

Daisy was impressed that after using the toilet Laura had done such a fastidious job wiping herself.

Very quietly all returned to the nursery. Laura removed her Onesies as Sarah prepared a clean DyDee double set on the changing table. The girl was treated with some Baby Magic but was not dusted with baby powder. Daisy was impressed with the professional job Sarah did pinning the diaper.

Obviously Laura was fully capable of getting into her own Onesies. Clearly she craved the attention when her Mommy dressed her. With kisses Laura was tucked into her crib, with a clean MAM pacifier leashed to her collar. There was no protest as the main light was turned off, leaving the dim glow of the night light.

As Daisy walked with Sarah downstairs she blurted out, “Hang driving a deal. I want to be part of your daughters’ lives. If Laura has her naughty moments I will manage to spank her. If the twins take their sweet time learning to use toilets, I can deal with that.

“Right now I have a modest room near the children of my employer. I had talked to people about sharing an apartment, but I am used to living-in. This is the nicest room for a nanny I have ever seen. Moving should be easy because all I have is an MP3 player, some cosmetics and clothing. All that will fit into my car.

“Officially my duties end Friday evening. I said I would go to the airport to help with the kids. “The same limo will bring me back there. But I could pack my car Friday morning and drive it here before I go on duty at 10 A.M. It is not far. I can take a cab. Then the limo could bring me here from the airport.”

“You won’t need a cab. Even if we need to take the girls I can drive you. I’ll have ADT make you access cards.

“We’ll lease another Escalade for you so both will have car seats. That should be here by Saturday morning,” Sarah gushed.

As they entered the family room, Sarah announced: “Leland, meet our very own Nanny Cassidy!”

Having reached a deal, Daisy typed it using Sarah’s computer; they made two copies. All three of them signed. They scanned the signed page. That was sent as e-mail to the employment agency. Sarah wrote Daisy a generous check as a signing-bonus.

Soon Daisy drove away. Sarah and Leland missed her already. She could not wait until Friday morning. She sent an e-mail to the firm

providing house cleaning services to add staff to ensure the new nanny room would be ship-shape by Friday morning.

Leland went up to the master bedroom while Sarah was sending the e-mail. She realized she had to face the inevitable; she was going to get spanked whether that was her desire or not.

When she was in a certain mood she wanted nothing more than being spanked by Leland. He never spanked brutally; he had a sense exactly where to aim the next spank to enhance her pleasure.

He was sitting on the side of their bed, totally nude: “Precious, what delayed you? You have confessed to being a very bad girl. What do bad girls get?”

“Bad girls get sore bottoms, Daddy. I’ve been a very bad girl,” Sarah confessed as she stood facing Leland.

“Come here, Naughty Girl,” Leland commanded. “Remove your shoes this instance!”

Shyly Sarah sat down next to Leland and made an elegant production taking off her pumps, using them to tease his legs.

When she was barefoot he helped her to stand. As she bent forward he pulled her dress over her head and off, leaving her wearing just a bra and skimpy panties. Leland reached out and unfastened her bra.

Without instruction Sarah assumed the position over his lap, her head facing his left, so her delicate derrière was perfectly positioned for attention from his right hand.

Although his intention was the first series of spanks were to warm her bottom, she squeaked as each landed: “I thought you wanted to be spanked. Why are you saying ‘Owh!’?”

“Daddy, that’s a good ‘Owh!’”

Once the spanks began to be full-force he administered them quicker, spreading them from side to side, from the top of her lower buttocks to the top of her thighs. Her vocal reaction changed from “Owh!” to carnal moans.

The second it was obvious the spanks had released all of Sarah's inhibitions, Leland stopped spanking to begin kissing and caressing her. Soon they were making wild monkey love.

Very early Tuesday morning before Leland was fully awake, Sarah kissed him especially deeply: "Darling, while dreaming about my delicious spanking, I made the decision to start using a hairbrush on Laura. She boldly told me girls her age are too old to be spanked like babies. She said most of her friends get the hairbrush.

"So, Darling, would it be more discreet for me to buy a second identical hairbrush for use in our bedroom?"

"Young Lady, if you spank one of our children with a hairbrush then I will need to spank you as severely. However, my hands are larger than yours. It is possible that I will need a paddle to properly punish you. While buying the hairbrushes do your best to purchase a paddle suitable for my hands that is intended for use with you across my lap!" Leland answered.

"Sir, yes Sir! That is only fair," she said, kissing Leland very deeply.

Later Sarah checked Laura's diaper as the girl slept in her crib without waking her. The diaper had a lot of capacity left.

While Laura slept, Sarah lifted Harriet from her crib and carried her to the nursery rocker. There she nursed her baby until Harriet was full. After that she changed Harriet's Pampers.

Next it was Gerstein's turn to be taken from her crib, nursed and re-diapered.

Finally it was time to lift Laura from her larger crib. Her diaper was wet and sagged once the Onesies was un-snapped. In the nursery bathroom Laura sat on the bathmat wearing just her DyDee double diaper and Babykins vinyl panties as Sarah started to fill the tub.

When there was enough warm water, Sarah added some bubble soap. She removed the diaper and put Laura into the tub alone so she could deposit the diaper in the Dydee pail and the vinyl panties in a plastic pan.

Soon Sarah was bathing Laura as if she were an actual baby. The bath finished, Sarah brought shampoo to the tub to wash Laura's hair.

Laura thanked her Mommy profusely as her body and hair were gently dried with soft towels. Eventually Laura was helped into an old

dress that still fit her upper body. It was short enough some of the vinyl panties showed. Over the diaper it was tight enough the bulge was obvious.

Holding her Mommy's hand, Laura was led downstairs and lifted into her high chair. One of her embroidered bibs was tied around her neck. A baby bottle of warmed milk and another baby bottle of orange juice were placed upon the highchair tray.

Laura began to suckle her milk as Sarah started warming the baby's mixture of Pablum and Metamucil to prevent constipation.

Once the mixture was warming on the stove Sarah returned to Laura and took over holding the baby bottle: "Sweetie Baby, I know you really want to nurse, but sadly I barely have enough to feed the twins. When we go out I'll buy you a selection of baby formulas."

When the breakfast was warm enough Sarah fed it to her oldest baby. Between mouthfuls Laura kept thanking her Mommy.