

Cassie:

Chapter 2

A Just-in-Case Road Trip

Fiction by Angela Bauer

While the cousins were outside enjoying bright sunlight with less heat than at their homes, supervised by Bev, Dot waited in her bedroom.

Sooner than Dot wanted, Ruth appeared. She bent down to remove the Mason Pearson hairbrush from the pink diaper bag with her left hand. With her right hand Ruth took a firm grip upon Dot's left ear. Thus she dragged her whimpering older daughter to the master bedroom.

Since the last time Dot had seen that room in 2006, Ruth had redecorated it. The king-size bed Ruth had shared with her late husband William had been replaced by a queen-size adjustable bed.

Along the wall opposite the bathroom and closet there was a low padded bench identical to the ones in Cassie and Gladys' rooms. It was seeing those during Thanksgiving 2006 that inspired Ruth to visit Just-for-Tots.

That was where Ruth bought the other low benches for two of the guest rooms. The most obvious addition was a large nursery organizer. Its top was higher than a kitchen counter. At either side were sliding shelves. Those held stacks of clean washable diapers. Between the sets of sliding shelves were a set of closed drawers.

The top drawer is deep enough to hold containers of Diaparene baby powder, Johnson baby lotion and oil upright. There is a baby wipe warmer and a dish for diaper pins. Ruth's pacifiers also are kept in that drawer.

The second drawer is shallower to hold Ruth's translucent vinyl panties. The next drawer holds a selection of other size adult vinyl panties.

Clearly Ruth was making no attempt to keep her incontinence a secret, Dot thought.

Then she noticed the folded gauze diaper, two prefolds and a pair of vinyl panties.

Dot was marched to the empty corner beyond the bench. Leaving her alone for a few seconds from a lower sliding shelf Ruth retrieved a washable underpad. That she placed on the floor to the left side of the bench along with the Mason Pearson hairbrush.

Only then did Ruth return to undress the still whimpering Dot. Everything came off, even Dot's bra: "Young Lady, bras are for grown women, not silly little girls who still need spankings from their mommies!"

Dot remembered being undressed the same way before spankings even in high school, with Bev as a witness. Back then Ruth always used the line about only grown women wearing bras.

Ruth sat on the bench close to the right end. She protected her lap with the underpad. Next she assisted Dot assuming the position of discipline, with her vulnerable derriere quivering and upper most.

The scolding was harsh and blistering. Dot's whimpers turned to copious tears: "Young Lady, save the waterworks and histrionics until later, when your naughty backside is stinging and throbbing!"

So saying Ruth began the bare-bottom hairbrush spanking without any warm-up. The spansks came very hard and fast. All were aimed where the lower buttocks meet the upper thighs.

Dot yelped as loud, maybe even louder, than had Cassie and Gladys. She could not control her tears. Consequently she was paying no attention to the loud scolding from Ruth. The spanking lasted at least two minutes. Who knew how many spansks were applied? Dot did not try to count. Even after she went limp and her bottom was numb, Ruth continued to spank.

Eventually the spanking ended: "Young Lady, do not dare to pout. You phoned me last night requesting a spanking and bragging about buying a Mason Pearson hairbrush.

“What you did not give me a chance to tell you was that your call interrupted me while I was undressing Bev for her first maintenance spanking. That was equally as thorough as your spanking. For the rest of this visit, you will get a maintenance spanking on odd number days; Bev will get hers on even number days.

“While Bev was sniffing in her Naughty Corner I found the website of Tressence of Seattle, a dealer selling only Mason Pearson products. They confirmed that two of the large hairbrushes like you bought will arrive by over-night Fed-Ex this evening. I’ll keep one and give the other to Bev.

“Since you have run out of tears and stopped blubbering, it is high time to get you dressed. When I invited you I said the children would be diapered around the clock. After her spanking I diapered Bev.

“Now it is your turn. You and Bev are about my size so I will use a 33” square gauze diaper with two prefolds as soakers. Tonight for bed you will wear three soakers. Over your diaper you will wear vinyl panties. For bed you will wear Onesies, just like the other children. This will be so much fun!”

Ruth proved to be expert pinning diapers. Well she should be because for the previous four weeks she had practiced diapering Patricia, who had been hired because she is about the same size as Bev and Dot. To get back in shape to effectively punish, Ruth had spanked Patricia every other day. Lucky for Patricia at the time Ruth was using a Hair Doc brush which hurts far less than a heavy Mason Pearson.

Inside her Onesies Dot was not allowed to wear a bra: “Don’t pout, Young Lady, Bev will also be bra-less for the remainder of her visit.”

Over her Onesies Ruth dressed Dot in a short skirt, identical to the skirt Bev was wearing: “Young Lady, I bought four of those skirts so each of you will always have a clean one.

“Like the other children once a day you may use a toilet after I remove your diaper. Only I will diaper you and Bev. When possible I will also diaper each of the other children.

“Last night you should have seen the way that silly Andy carried on in protest. Well, once he was getting his sniffles under control, the result of a sound spanking I gave him, he cooperated being diapered. This morning Bev diapered Andy. He must get used to having his diaper changed by many different women, not just his Mommy. You will take a turn, as will

Nadine and Patricia. All of the adults will also diaper Cassie and Gladys. During this visit none of the children will self-diaper or even remove their diaper.

“Now go have fun with the other children, including your baby sister. I expect the two of you to play nice with everyone, because spankings for specific misbehavior can be administered in addition to the maintenance spankings you and Bev need so badly!”

At 12:30 P.M. Harriet Hilliard, Ruth’s cook since Dot was just starting high school, announced that luncheon was ready. That was served on the lanai dining table to take maximum advantage of the delightful weather.

Although Dot, Cassie and Gladys had eaten a substantial breakfast in Carpenteria, they ate Harriet’s food like little piggies. The same was true for Bev, Andy and Susan who relished a breakfast cooked by Harriet.

Since 2006 Ruth had expanded the playground area of her back yard, adding more equipment. Although designed for youngsters the ages of Susan and Gladys, Cassie and Andy could not resist the swings and slides. Ruth noticed Dot and Bev were playing as they had while still children. She thought *“all it takes is a spanking, diaper and Onesies to release the inner child of the most uptight matron!”*

An hour after lunch concluded, Ruth announced all were going to the beach. To prepare, the mothers removed the wet diapers of their children.

Those were replaced with swim diapers of the appropriate sizes. The swim diapers are not waterproof; they are intended to retain formed stool.

After the youngsters were dressed for the beach, Dot and Bev reported to Ruth’s room. She undressed them together, removed their wet diapers and replaced those with swim diapers.

While the children were being changed Ruth put on her own swim diaper.

As a gaggle they walked the block to the beach, where Nadine and Patricia had set up umbrellas and coolers filled with non-alcoholic beverages. For Susan there was a baby bottle of apple juice.

The water was just warm enough. The sand was clean and soft. Everyone had a swell time.

However, on the walk home Andy said something mean to Gladys, who hit him in the belly. Both were told they would be spanked as soon as they reached the house.

Ruth had planned for punishment. She had placed a straight-back armless chair in the middle of the den. Outside that she arranged six other chairs. In an ideal situation all the children would see every spanking.

However, Ruth did not think it proper for girls to watch Andy being spanked bare-bottom or vice versa. The way the den chair was placed, the door could be well ajar and yet could not be seen from the outside chairs. In Ruth's opinion hearing a spanking taught nearly as effective lesson as seeing a spanking.

Dot went to her room for the Mason Pearson brush. Bev took that in one hand and Andy's ear in the other. A stack of underpads was waiting. Bev sat, protected her lap and pulled Andy to her.

She lowered his swim diaper and helped him assume the familiar position. Bev loudly and sternly lectured Andy as she put the formidable hairbrush to good use. The boy yelled like a toddler. Eventually the spanking ended.

Bev left the hairbrush in the den. She led Andy by the ear to their room, where she diapered him and dressed him in Onesies and shorts.

Only when Bev and Andy returned did Dot take Gladys by the ear for her spanking. The procedure was the same. Because Gladys actually misbehaved, this spanking was far more serious than her taste-test on Thursday. After Gladys was limp and crying out her eyes, Dot held the hairbrush in one hand and the girl's ear with the other. They returned to their room where Gladys was diapered and dressed for the rest of the day.

Later Ruth took Cassie and Dot to the master bedroom. They were surprised to see the nursery organizer. Ruth used the low bench to change the girls into dry diapers for the rest of the afternoon.

When the youngsters were out in the yard supervised by Patricia, Ruth took Bev and Dot upstairs to swap their swim diapers for conventional diapers.

Little Susan, Gladys and Andy all needed a diaper change before dinner. After dinner everyone watched a family film on BluRay. Dot and Bev changed their kids' diapers and got them ready for bed. Even Cassie was sleepy before 9 P.M. Dot did not stay up much later. Her bottom was still painful from her spanking.

Since Friday was an odd number day, Bev was not scheduled for a maintenance spanking. She was not sleepy so watched a classic film, *Double Indemnity*, on DVD. Ruth came downstairs for a friendly chat with Bev, who paused the DVD. She had never seen the film before and was impressed by Barbara Stanwyck's performance. After the film ended Bev reported to Ruth's room to be diapered for bed.

Saturday morning every diaper had been used. They ranged from soaked by Ruth, Susan, Andy and Cassie to more than damp by Dot, Bev and Gladys. Ruth changed herself, Dot and Bev. They diapered their own children. Onesies were the uniform of the day, with skirts for the gals and shorts (with a snap crotch) for Andy. The breakfast was very nice, as was the weather.

Before lunch there was another trip to the beach. Because the maids Nadine and Patricia were busy carting the beach umbrellas and cooler, Ruth hired another temporary maid to run the several loads of laundry.

The lunch, afternoon and dinner were all uneventful. None of the children misbehaved. Everyone watched another family-friendly BluRay. Dot asked Ruth to diaper her for bed early. She then diapered her kids and dressed them for bed. Bev diapered and dressed her children for bed. She made sure Andy and Susan were sound asleep before reporting to Ruth.

The Saturday evening maintenance spanking of Bev was every bit as sound as the one Ruth administered to Dot on Friday morning. Even after being diapered and dressed for bed, Bev had to quietly walk around the lanai until she could control her sniffing enough that she could share her bed with little Susan.

Sunday morning none of the diapers was entirely dry. It is possible the diapers of Gladys and Bev were simply sweaty.

What was clear was that Dot needed diapers in bed as much as Cassie and Andy. When she woke up that morning Dot decided to buy a low bench, a diaper pail and a wipe warmer for her bedroom. She would increase the DyDee order.

Of course everyone would be going to church. All three girls, as well as Andy, had juvenile going-to-church outfits. Dot and Bev had frilly dresses more appropriate for teenagers than matrons with children. Only Ruth wore a conservative dress and hat. Of course that was made to disguise Ruth's diaper.

Cassie was not old enough to attend the service. She was relegated along with the other kids to Sunday school. Ruth supervised the turn-over of both diaper bags to the Director of the Sunday school: "All of my grandchildren are wearing pinned gauze diapers. Please change them as necessary.

"Both bags have a Mason Pearson hairbrush. Please use those strictly should any of my grandchildren misbehave. Of course use your own good judgment about little Susan. She is four so should know right from wrong, but perhaps hand spanking is enough for her."

As it turned out the disruptive child was Cassie. Her diaper was removed for a real blistering spanking over the Director's lap with a Mason Pearson. All of the older students got to watch.

When the students were neatly lined up to be re-united with the parents, pinned to Cassie's dress was a note saying "I was a bad child. Today I got spanked."

Ruth told Dot: "You know the family rule: A spanking at school earns another spanking at home!"

"Yes, Mother; I'll be sure to give Cassie a very hard spanking tonight."

Before leaving the Sunday school building all of the cousins had diaper checks. All needed changing. How convenient that the school Toddler Room had an over-size changing table.

When Dot removed Cassie's wet diaper, the marks and bruises from her recent spanking were obvious. Dot called Ruth over for consultation.

"I agree, Dot, it wouldn't be safe to give her another hairbrush spanking now. She will need a couple of days to recover," Ruth opined. "Punishment delayed is ineffective!"

"Fortunately there is a practical solution. Finish diapering her. Then we'll talk."

Dot did diaper Cassie as gently as possible. Then she diapered Gladys.

Immediately after the changing table was available Bev diapered first Susan and then Andy.

Ruth led her daughters and all four cousins to the gift shop at the church. There she purchased six pink cropped t-shirts with “Naughty Ones Get Sore Bottoms” printed on the front and back. Those were in assorted sizes; two were large enough for Dot and Bev. The cousins were distracted so did not realize their mothers were being given those shirts.

Next Ruth asked her friend who ran the gift shop to gather six rattan canes with crook handles: “Please make those 6mm in diameter.”

“Dot, this evening you can safely cane Cassie without causing permanent injury!” Ruth said.

Lunch was ready when they returned to the house after church and shopping. The cousins had their church outfits removed and replaced with Onesies.