

Action Shots

Katie and Alicia were the new darlings of the agency. Ever since the school photo session Dan Knowles, photographer for a specialty catalog agency, had been trying to figure out how best to use the young 18 year olds to promote their products. First he had done shoots with Alicia and her pretty innocent but sultry blonde looks had scored big with the clients.

Now with a matching twin for the shoots he knew the potential was unlimited. The fact that both girls wore some of the products, pull up diapers, normally only made it all better.

“Ladies we’ve been working on the fall catalog for three weeks now. I think we are just about finished with the basic shots but we have some specialty sections to work on. Andrea, Martha, Max, Deirdre and Janie Marie are all working on those sections and we wondered if you would like to come watch a shoot and see if you’d like to do some of those as well.”

The girls looked at each other for reassurance but there really was no question. They had been dying to know what went on during the specialty shoots and now was their chance. They’d watched the others get dressed up in little baby doll pajamas, nightshirts, bunny footed playsuits and other oversized children’s outfits. They knew that these were products that were sold by the company as well.

“Sure. We’d love that.” Alicia patted Katie’s hand for comfort. She thought that sometimes her friend still wasn’t too sure about all of this.

“Great. We are starting the party shots tomorrow morning. Since you don’t have classes tomorrow why don’t you join us.” The girls agreed and headed home for the day. They were both so excited about the new shoot that they decided to spend the night together so they could talk about it all night.

In the morning they hurried to dress and head over to the agency. When they arrived Knowles sent them in to the wardrobe studio to get outfitted. The woman in charge got very excited at the look of the two girls and quickly had them set up in matching baby doll pajamas in different colors. They quickly got dressed in coordinating diapers and the outfits and headed off to the shoot.

At the studio the others were already finding their places. Andrea and Max were set up as though they were playing in an oversized sand box and Martha, Deirdre and Janie Marie were all posing with other adult sized children’s toys. Katie and Alicia hung back a bit to get a better idea of what the shoot was about but calmed down once they saw it was very similar to their other photo shoots. The photographer called out his usual orders to lean this way, pose like this, etc until everyone was arranged as he liked. He set up the “twins” together on hobbyhorses in the corner.

They worked all morning getting shots of the toys, equipment and outfits for the catalog. After lunch he told the girls that he wouldn’t need them for the next shots but that they were welcome to stay and watch if they wanted to. He explained that the catalog order was now completed but he had an extra assignment for the other models.

“How come you are using only them?” Alicia didn’t want to sound pouty but she didn’t see why the two girls were not included.

“Well, honestly we didn’t think you girls would be up for these type of shots. The other models have all been doing catalogs and specialty shots for at least two years and are in their twenties. You two are our newest models and we just haven’t wanted to make you uncomfortable in any way. Just watch the shoot and if you ever want to do some of these type of shoots, just let me know.”

Knowles shooed the girls off to change and reset up the studio.

He had assistants roll in the other props and arrange them to his specifications. One prop was a large changing table built to hold at least a 250 lb adult. Beside it was a long adult sized baby bath with accessories. Across the studio he also had them bring in an adult sized crib and some full sized blankets.

The models hurried to change into new outfits and return for their shoot. The girls settled in to chairs in the background to watch. They were surprised when Janie Marie seemed naked as she climbed in to the tub but when she leaned back to pull on her leotard they realized she was wearing a body suit. She settled in to the tub and the assistants filled it with water and bubbles.

A woman came in dressed in slacks and a sweater and settled near the tub. The photographer began calling out orders and taking shots. First the woman displayed the large washcloth and specialty soaps for the camera. Then she began to wash and groom Janie Marie as though she were a little girl. Katie watched fascinated as Knowles moved all around the scene taking photos.

Janie Marie acted as though this were the greatest thing. Katie wondered what it would be like to be bathed again like her mother used to do. It looked appealing. She squirmed a little in her chair, embarrassed at how much she enjoyed the shot.

Next the woman helped Janie Marie from the tub and wrapped her in a big oversized towel. Knowles had them dry her off and then he had her take off her body suit under the towel and move over to the large changing table. Carefully so that she wasn’t exposed more than necessary Knowles had the woman slide a little nightshirt over Janie Marie until she was covered everywhere but her bare little bottom.

The shoot continued as the woman carefully powdered Janie Marie and slipped a new diaper on her. As she fastened the tabs she pulled her up to hug just like someone diapering a little baby. That shoot ended with shots of a very contented Janie Marie.

Katie and Alicia settled in to their chairs as close as possible as they watched the shoot move to new models and continue. This time the models were either dressed as adults or as babies with just diapers and little else on.

Andrea and Deirdre wore their hair up in ponytails and were only covered minimally in diapers and little bibs that just barely covered their breasts. They were positioned on the blankets near the cribs while Max and Martha were fully dressed kneeling, near them. The shoot started.

Knowles had Martha and Max slowly change the two other models. First they removed their diapers and cleaned the girls up for the camera. Then he had them dry, powder and re-diaper the two. After that he had them dress the girls in long footy pajamas and rock them.

Alicia watched the whole shoot in amazement. It wasn't really a sexual scene in many ways but it was intimate. She wondered what it would feel like to have someone diaper her like that. Katie sat beside her so excited she could hardly sit still. She wanted so badly to be one of the girls being diapered. She would have spoken out and asked if she could be in the shot too but she didn't know what Alicia would think of her so she kept quiet.

They watched as the girls were finally put to bed for the last shots with Martha and Max gently kissing them on the foreheads before the lights were turned off.

“Shoot over.”

Knowles called out from behind the camera reminding Katie and Alicia that this had just been a normal day of work.

“Thanks so much for your cooperation folks. We'll see you all Monday for the toy catalog work.”

He returned to his cameras as the other models collected up their equipment and headed back to wardrobe to change. No one seemed particularly disturbed or excited and Katie watched in amazement as they paraded by in their baby wear. This place was wild.

She headed out the door with Alicia but when they each got in their own cars to leave she stalled. As soon as Alicia was out of the parking lot Katie got out of her car and headed back in to the agency. She had noticed that not everyone had left quickly. Knowles was still in the studio when she entered.

“Hi Katie. Did you forget something?” He had a very good idea that she had just returned to see him but he didn't want to presume anything.

“No. I just wanted to talk with you for a minute.” She was a bit embarrassed to talk with him about these things but she didn't know anyone else who was in to the things she'd seen tonight.

“What about?” He fiddled with the camera case to give her a minute to compose herself.

“Well...” She played with a nearby baby blanket as she tried to think of how to ask him her question.

“Go ahead. You know nothing embarrasses me kiddo. I'm glad to talk about anything.”

“Well...I wondered if you personally ever liked to do...this.”

“This?”

“The diapering thing.” She blushed but tried to look him in the eye. She found him very attractive and appealing.

“Oh, that. Yes I do. On my own time and not for the camera.”

He watched as the pretty young blonde thought this over. He had checked very carefully to make sure she was 18 before he brought her on board because he knew that she could get him in big trouble. He didn't know why she was so appealing when Alicia was her physical twin but caused no sparks. Whatever it was brought out a different side to him.

“Have you ever wanted to be changed like that?”

Katie couldn't look him in the eye for fear he'd see her excitement. This was what she wanted.

“It's okay if you just want to watch. Some people aren't in to the things we like here.” He paused for just a moment. “But I have the feeling you'd like to see what it's like, wouldn't you?”

He reached out and lifted her chin up so that he could see her eyes. They burned bright with excitement and he knew he was right.

“Yes.” Her whispered words barely reached his ears. He pulled her close and gave her a hug so she knew it was okay.

“Would you like me to change you like the others were?” He absorbed the nodding of her head against his chest and decided to give it a try.

“Let's dim the lights a bit and set it up again. Would you like me to lock the door or leave it open?” He didn't want her to think he'd take advantage of this situation. He knew how vulnerable one felt when they were in this mood.

“I think I'd like it locked. I trust you and I wouldn't want to be interrupted.” Katie tried to make her voice calm and assured but her basic nervousness came through. She was glad when Knowles returned from locking the door to help her over to the changing table.

“Would you rather be bathed first?”

Katie's heart sped up at the thought of being washed by this man but she knew that would make it totally sexual and that wasn't what she was looking for...right now.

“No I think I just want to try. ...being diapered.”

“No problem. Why don’t you climb up on the table while I get some more supplies?” He helped her up. When she was settled he reached up and pushed her short skirt out of the way of her diapers.

Katie squirmed a bit on the table but didn’t argue as he arranged wipes, powder and a new diaper beside her. She loved the feel of his hands at her waist as he slowly undid the fastenings of her diaper. Then he pulled it slowly off and she was exposed to him.

It didn’t feel sexual though as he carefully cleaned her up, powdered her front and then helped her lift up a bit to slide the new diaper under her bottom. He kept her lifted up as he powdered under her and then lowered her gently. He pulled the diaper up between her legs and resettled it at her hips.

As he carefully refastened the new diaper tabs and pulled her skirt down over the top Katie lay back in amazement. She felt so different than when she was with other people. She felt like he was taking care of her, watching over her. She couldn’t believe how wonderful it felt.

She knew as he patted and comforted her that this would be a whole new side of her life. From model to active participant in a whole new diapering world.