

First Day at Diaper School

I couldn't believe it. For once my mom listened to me and decided it was in my best interests to attend a school that only good girls can attend. The school caters for people like me who have a strange interest in being naughty and even though I thought the name of the school was a little odd, it didn't take me long to discover why.

My teacher was incredible really except she had this habit of lifting up a girl's skirt to see what was hiding underneath. Now don't get me wrong here, there was nothing underhanded going on at all as we were all over the age of eighteen. What she was looking for was diapers.

Yep you heard me right. My teacher was checking to make sure that the girls in the class were wearing diapers. She was also checking to see who was wearing what color and who needed their diaper changed.

It was my first day and Miss Mac Manus called me to the front of the class and had me bend over her desk. I felt my face blush red with embarrassment but that didn't stop me from doing as I was told.

I felt like a naughty little school girl but at the same time wearing my diaper as per the schools requisite was a huge turn on. I bet my mother didn't realize how much of a hot school this really was. I'd watched the girls in change rooms helping each other out of their wet diapers and then into fresh ones.

I hadn't had the chance to experience that moment yet, but I was sure it wasn't far off.

All the girls looked on while Miss Mac Manus made a huge fuss, telling everyone that I was new to the school and that I'd need special looking after.

I could feel myself blushing more and more each time she spoke about me as if I was not there. Yet I could feel her walking around close to me and I was wondering what she was going to do when she asked me sweetly to climb up onto the desk.

So there I was... nineteen years of age and kneeling up on the desk in front of all the girls in my class. When I knelt there, my skirt rode high and I couldn't pull it down. The girls had a nice view of my diaper covered ass and I felt myself blushing again.

I wasn't sure if there was anyone who had died from blushing too much but I thought I could very well be the first and make the history and record books...

There was no need for me to be embarrassed though... so I found out.

All the girls oohed and ahed when they saw that I was wearing a regular diaper with a red stripe right down the middle. Sure they were regular ones but my mom had made sure I had regular ones that would stand out in a crowd.

Well the girls loved them and so did Miss Mac Manus. I went from being the new girl in the class to the popular girl in the class just because of that little pin stripe.

There was something about being up on the desk in front of everyone that was a huge turn on and I couldn't wait to get back to my room. I was certainly getting a kick out of everyone touching me and I felt myself blushing a little more. But this time it was not from embarrassment, it was from being turned on...

I realized while I was kneeling with everyone looking at me why mom had gone out of her way to make sure I looked good and had only the best. I suddenly felt at home at this special school and of course my exhibitionistic ways were beginning to show through. I couldn't hide them any longer and began wiggling my bottom much to the delight of Miss Mac Manus and the girls in my class.

But as quick as I had begun I was asked to climb down and take my seat because we had to discuss the upcoming special events days. Photo Day would take place on the following Monday and on that day each girl was to wear their best diapers. Each girl would have the chance to show off in front of the cameras and six of the best photos would appear on the notice board for each girl for a week.

In my mind I was already working on special poses for the camera and I wondered if I could get away with sitting on the edge of the desk with my skirt hitched high, bent over with my skirt up around my waist showing off my cute diaper covered ass... Or better still I could lift my skirt high and smile sweetly into the camera...

I felt my little pussy give a tingle when I imagined what others would see when the camera started clicking away.

But the best was yet to come when Miss Mac Manus told us about a Dress Up Day that would take place a day after our photo day. There was going to be a small party at the same time as a welcoming for new students. On that day everyone was to dress up and we would enjoy a teddy bear picnic in the special park found at Diaper School.

We could wear what we wanted as long as we wore our diapers and brought spare ones with us for that special day... just in case. There would be dedicated diaper changer who would help us change our diapers if we had little accidents. Miss Mac Manus handed around some photos taken from their last Dress Up Day.

It was quite a turn on seeing the girls dressed in everything from a baby sucking on a pacifier to a beach babe wearing nothing more than a diaper and her bikini top and a little strip of sunscreen across the top of her nose...

Wow I couldn't wait for that day either....

I was so engrossed looking at the photos that I didn't hear the bell ring to signal the end

to my first class. When I looked up Miss Mac Manus was standing over me smiling. She suggested I meet her at the end of the day so that she could give me a run down on what was expected of me at Diaper School.

For some reason the smile on her face made me think those moments would be filled with more than just talking and my pussy tingled again. I instantly thought perhaps she wanted to spank my bottom, but I guess I will have to wait and see...