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Carole, Part 10

Later Morning, 15 June—2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Tuesday, 15 June 2010 started out exciting for Carole Ann Turpin. During the night she had made a mushy poop in her diaper. Once her loving grandmother Victoria Callaway Wagner had started to change Carole, she carefully wiped her bottom clean enough Carole could sit on her pink plastic potty. After a couple of minutes Carole managed to defecate a small amount of stool into her potty.

Victoria hugged, kissed and praised Carole as if she had just delivered a valedictory speech. In point of fact, on 10 June Carole had been the Valedictorian at the exclusive Polytechnic High School in Pasadena, California. Now Carole was spending a vacation living her fantasy of being a big baby at the San Marino mansion of Victoria and James Wagner.

Nanny Kirsten Bodding had been paid well to coach Victoria in the weeks prior to the start of Carole's fantasy. On Sunday 13 June, Kirsten was hired to help with three of Victoria's other granddaughters, none toilet trained. Later that evening Kirsten had needed to use a suppository on Carole and early Monday morning had given her an enema.

Now Kirsten was starting her first day working for Victoria as a full-time nanny. Kirsten had just hung her dresses and shirts in her beautiful assigned staff bedroom and returned to the kitchen for her breakfast.

"Kirsten, I am so happy you like your room. My original thought was to have a car seat installed in your car so Carole could safely ride with you. Then just now I realized that Kaaren Schmidt is also starting as a nanny later today. Now I think the better plan is to have the same model safety seat as is in my car be installed in the Escalade we use as the house utility vehicle.

"While you were upstairs I phoned Frank Bracket who owns Just for Tots. They have one of those in stock. So what I propose is that you drive the Escalade and follow Carole and me to that store. From there I can take off for my meeting. When they finish installing the seat, then you can drive Carole on whatever adventure you two want.

"Weeks ago Carole gave me a marvelous diaper bag. It is stored on the shelf under her changing table. Well, it has a matching smaller bag styled as a clutch purse. Of course it could be confusing if we both had a pink clutch. Just for Tots has several other colors. So while you and Carole are waiting you could select one for yourself. Then be so kind as to ask Kaaren to stop by there and pick out a clutch she likes in another color.

"Does all this sound like a plan?"

"Oh my, yes, Victoria! You not only are generous, you think of everything. If I remember correctly your meeting starts at 11 A.M. When would you like to start?" Kirsten asked.

In March and April she had worked for a family which also considered a new Escalade an appropriate nanny car, so its size did not intimidate her. What a far cry from Kirsten's first several jobs as a nanny when she was lucky if the family had a ten year-old Volvo that started reliably as the nanny car.

"Actually, I would like to get going as soon as possible. While Ingrid helps me get dressed for the meeting, could you take Carole up to her room to be see if she needs a new diaper after breakfast. You might want to double check that the diaper bag is restocked.

"You are so pretty there is no reason why you need to look like a nanny from 1890. There is no reason for you to go without lip gloss or lipstick. You looked so nice last evening at dinner; it is a shame to hide your natural gifts." Victoria was smiling as she said that.

"Oh, Victoria, I wanted to look professional. I will put on some lipgloss just as soon as Carole is changed."

Up in Carole's room Kirsten saw that following breakfast and the walk up the stairs, Carole had expelled a little bit of mushy stool into her diaper. Since she had not sat down in it, it was not a big mess. It also was well within the capacity of a Cruiser Size 7 to contain.

However, Kirsten was concerned Carole's next bowel movement in her diaper might be larger. The dilemma was that Kirsten knew of no disposable larger than a Cruiser Size 7 still small enough to fit Carole, who is four feet five inches tall and sixty pounds with twenty inch hips.

Once she had thoroughly wiped Carole clean, Kirsten snugged her into a fresh Cruiser Size 7. She was concerned that should Carole's stool become runny, she was not so sure a Cruiser would entirely contain the mess. They were a "good enough" fit to retain urine effectively.

Kirsten made the management decision to put trainers and vinyl panties on Carole to be sure if there was a diarrhea incident, there would be no staining or soiling of Carole's clothing or anything else.

Kirsten added a couple of pair of Carole's knit cotton training pants and pull-on vinyl panties to the diaper bag. Since Carmen Lewis (the new nursery maid) was also serving as the upstairs maid, she could not watch Carole. So Kirsten put the big pink diaper bag over her shoulder, took Carole by her left hand and led her upstairs to the staff quarters.

In her bedroom, she selected a pink lipgloss which she applied and added to her clutch. After that it was just a matter of leading Carole back down the service stairs to the second floor and down the family main stairway to the breakfast area.

While waiting for Victoria, Kirsten used her cell phone to call one of her graduate school professors: "Doctor Hubley, Kirsten Bodding here. Sorry to disturb. I have a situation. Today I started a new assignment as a nanny in San Marino. The girl is so sweet and cooperative. She is about four feet five inches but only sixty pounds, with no hips. Her toilet learning is delayed. Normally days she wears Cruisers Size 7, which fit her okay

for wetting. The thing is she is recovering from being constipated, so her stool as been getting progressively looser.

"I am so sorry I am at that family's home without my class notes. Didn't you mention the leading brand of Japanese disposables has just been imported? Don't they have a really big size?"

Susan Hubley, PhD was not surprised her prize student was doing so well, "Wow, Kirsten! Congratulations on the new assignment. I am sure you will do very well. Those are the GOO.N Baby Diapers. The size is 'Super Big' for up to seventy-seven pounds. All the reviews mention those have exceptional ability to retain loose stool. They are expensive, but so is everything, right?"

"THK Trading in Los Angeles is the importer. They have a website. But I saw them in stock at Just for Tots."

Kirsten laughed, "Doctor Hubley, as it so happens I am headed there in a few minutes to have a safety seat for larger children installed in the family 'nanny van' a Cadillac Escalade. I'll call them to hold a bag of those for us. A million thanks. Trust me; I will bring my notes with the rest of my things. I only packed one suitcase so far."

When she entered the breakfast room, trailed by her ladies maid/housekeeper Ingrid Magnuson, Victoria looked as regal as if she were wearing a tiara.

"Say, Kirsten, here is Carole's driver's license and a consent she and her mother signed. Whoever is with Carole off the grounds should have that. Who knows what could happen and it is needed?" So saying, she removed the envelope from her purse, definitely not the pink clutch, and handed it to Kirsten.

The Escalade was a 2009 model which looked new. It was parked in the next stall of the large garage from Victoria's faun Bentley. Kirsten presumed that James Wagner parked on the other side of the Bentley. She stood by while Carole climbed into her safety seat in the Bentley and Victoria fastened the harness. A minute later Kirsten was following Victoria out the electric auto gate toward Just for Tots.

Once reaching California Boulevard, they traveled west through San Marino and Pasadena until reaching Orange Grove Boulevard. Turning right they headed north to Green Street. There they made a right turn to go east a couple of blocks to Pasadena Avenue. There they turned left until the parking lot behind Just for Tots on Colorado Boulevard.

Before either got out of her car, Frank Bracket came out to meet them. Victoria introduced him to Kirsten. Then she unbuckled Carole's safety harness so she could climb out of the Bentley.

Frank complimented how adorable and sweet Carole looked, without a hint he recognized her. He went onto say that a technician would start installing the safety seat in the Escalade momentarily.

Virginia thanked him and said that Kirsten had a shopping list, to be charged to her account and that later Nanny Kaaren Schmidt would stop by for a clutch purse and perhaps other items.

Finally Victoria embraced Carole and kissed her tenderly, saying good-bye for only a few hours.

Carole started to weep a bit. "I love you, Granny. Nanny is very nice, but I still will miss you, Granny."

"Be brave, Sweetie Pie. Nanny Kirsten will take good care of you. Today will be an adventure" then Virginia pulled out of the parking lot and was lost to sight as Carole waved good-bye.

Kirsten led Carole as they followed Frank into his store. As usual Carole was fascinated by the toys. Kirsten told her. "Sweetie Pie, you may look at toys or anything else, but do not touch them, okay? I need to buy a few things and will be right here."

Carole toddled off.

"Now, Mr. Bracket, Mrs. Wagner directed me to use one of the clutch purses made for this diaper bag. She has the matching pink one and wants me to use a different color. When Kaaren Schmidt comes in later today be sure her clutch is a different color from Mrs. Wagner's or mine.

"Also, while Carole is distracted, the most important thing is she really needs diapers somewhat bigger than Size 7 Cruisers. Doctor

Hubleby just told me you carry the GOO.N Super Big Diaper."

"Please call me 'Frank'. May I call you 'Kirsten' Nanny Bodding? Although the smaller sizes of the GOO.N are not selling very well, because Super Big are the only baby disposable diapers available in the USA larger than the Size 7 Cruisers, they are selling very well.

"I am down to just one package of 28 at the moment, but several cases of four packages are scheduled for today's UPS delivery. Some of those are pre-ordered by customers, but I will put one aside for you. Just let me know if you need it and it will be delivered to the Wagners home Wednesday morning. I doubt Carole will go through that many diapers by then."

Frank and Kirsten walked to the diaper aisle.
"Please don't worry about Carole. Virginia told me all about her.

"By the way, it was Carole who bought the pink diaper bag, which had been in stock since 2007! When a beautiful woman her size buys such a big bag, you do not forget. And, my assistant is discreetly watching her—mostly to be sure nobody disturbs her."

He handed Kirsten the package of Super Big diapers. Reaching farther back on the shelf he brought out a single Super Big, encased in a plastic baggie. "I keep a few out of the package since they are unusual enough I often need to explain them to customers. Usually the mother or nanny wants to actually change the child into one to be sure.

"Of course our restrooms all have changing tables. Since Disneyland has them in the men's rooms, so do we. Would you like to change Carole now, to be sure?"

"Actually, Frank, she is wearing cotton trainers and vinyl pull-on over her Cruiser, so she is fine for the moment. That is a brilliant suggestion and I will change her before we leave.

"Now let me select my 'nanny clutch' to satisfy Virginia. Oops, I am not sure I am supposed to call her that in public."

"Kirsten, I'll never tell. My understanding is that she asks everyone she likes to call her

'Virginia'. Now let's walk to the diaper bag aisle."

None of the other clutches coordinated well with the particular hue of pink. Kirsten thought Kaaren might like the black one, which would work as a "More' N' Plenty" combination. The baby blue would send mixed messages. Teal and hot pink was a 1960s fad that had mercifully been ignored since. To Kirsten the lesser evil was the sea-foam clutch.

At this time Kirsten called Kaaren about the coordinated clutch situation, "Virginia has the matching pink and I am getting the sea-foam. They have polished black, which I thought you might like. I'll see you for dinner at the Wagners. Oh, can you bring my school files?"

Kaaren said she would bring the files and stop at Just for Tots.

"Frank, Virginia gets what she wants, that is obvious. Since she is enabling Carole's fantasy, who am I to complain about carrying this clutch in that pink diaper bag? Right?"

"Kirsten, I can see you totally understand the business of tending to the children of the rich and entitled. Who else can afford professional and legal nannies? Just be sure to remember my store during your future assignments."

"Frank Bracket, I believe this is just the start of a beautiful friendship!" Kirsten simply could not resist saying the final line of dialog in "Casablanca".

The technician approached to assure them the safety seat was installed and inspected.

"Well, Frank, that is my cue to round up Carole and change her diaper. Since that famous pink bag is in the Escalade, how about Carole tries the fit of the safety seat? If she is comfortable wearing trainers over her Cruiser, she will be more comfortable in the Super Big. That seems as soft and thin as the Cruisers. I can see why they are selling so well. Clearly your clientele can afford them."

"Kirsten, we are blessed to live in such a world!"

Carole was happy with her second safety seat. The harness worked the same as those on smaller seats,

all of which Kirsten was trained to expertly adjust for each individual child.

For the first time when told she needed to return to the store to have her diaper changed, Carole showed petulance, "No fair, Nanny! I don't need a change yet!"

While still smiling and talking sweetly, Kirsten whispered, "Sweetie Pie, I am your nanny so I make those decisions. Right now while we are here where there is such a lovely changing table your diaper will be changed, even if that is not what you want.

"Now, Carole, be a good girl and walk with your loving Nanny this instant!"

There was just enough edge and force to Kirsten's command Carole decided to acquiesce with good grace and without delay. Kirsten unbuckled the harness. While Carole was climbing out of the Escalade SUV, Kirsten slung the diaper bag over her shoulder, inserting the new clutch purse in the process.

The moment before Kirsten took hold of Carole's left hand, she discreetly landed two exceptionally stinging smacks on the backs of Carole's upper legs. They were largely hidden by the bulk of the Escalade, so from the store nobody would have seen anything. Carole looked up at Kirsten with an expression of awe, virtually of rapture. Then she smiled shyly.

In the privacy of the locked ladies room, before unsnapping Carole's Onesies, Kirsten bent down to be at eye level.

"Carole, my instructions are to treat you as any other girl who will turn five next Sunday. Your grandmother knows that I do my best to avoid spanking naughty children, although most of the families hiring me believe in strict discipline.

"What I tell all the children under my care old enough to understand my words is, *'Darling, I could not spank you if my life depended on it. However, I will spank you in a heartbeat if your life depends on it!'*

"Now, Carole I am not interested in spanking anyone who simply wants to be spanked. When I mean 'your life depends on it' I mean something like running toward traffic or near stairs or around

the pool. I do not consider being rude or a lack of cooperation to threaten your life.

"So, Young Lady, when children are petulant and defy my instructions, I tattle to the parents or guardian so they can administer punishment. Trust me, Carole, once your grandmother is relaxing after her important meeting I will tell her what you did and that I did smack you below your diaper.

"Remember that sensation that startled you. When I do spank naughty children I do not remove their diapers, trainers or pull-ups. I spank their legs just where I smacked you a few minutes ago.

"Now, let me unsnap your Onesies so I can check your diaper. I would not want to increase any mess by putting your bottom on the changing table."

As it happened, Carole had only wet her Cruiser. So she was lifted and positioned on her back with her Onesies and sunnysuit pulled up and out of the way. The vinyl panties and trainers were removed over Carole's shoes. Her wet Cruiser was unfastened and pulled from under her. That was put in a baggie before going in the trash container. The trainers and vinyl panties went into separate baggies before being stored in the diaper bag.

On the wall behind the changing table there is a shelf with the popular brands of baby powder and lotion. There is also the same model baby wipe warmer as in Carole's room. Kirsten used a few of those Pampers Unscented Sensitive wipes to clean and soothe Carole's diaper area, lifting her legs as needed to reach the back.

At last Kirsten removed the GOO.N Super Big diaper from its own baggie. Lifting Carole's legs, that diaper was pulled under her. Clearly the Super Big was both longer and wider than the Size 7 Cruiser. It reached almost two inches higher—well past Carole's hips and nearly to her tiny waist. Best of all the standing leg guards were soft and somewhat wider than on the Cruisers.

When Kirsten pulled the Super Big snug and even at the top front and back, the leg holes were not too loose. There was no problem for Kirsten to find a position for the refastenable tabs which would hold both the waist and leg holes appropriately snug. The GOO.N Super Big is clearly robust, yet supple. It is a marvelously designed and manufactured disposable diaper.

Breaking out of her fantasy, Carole said she found this diaper more comfortable than her Attends Breathable. From what she had seen these were much more fun.

Kirsten told her they were made in Japan and were called "GOO.N super Big Diapers" with just a single tab per side, like ordinary baby disposables. She also said they had a package of them already in the Escalade. Carole could see those up-close later.

While Carole was still in her mature mode, Kirsten told her, "Carole, woman-to-woman, I have absolutely no problem treating you as a five year-old who still wets and does not have perfect bowel control. Where I do have a problem is really spanking you. I sincerely hope you can be flexible and leave your spankings to your Granny Victoria."

"Kirsten, woman-to-woman, I want the full big baby experience, so I am curious about being spanked by as many people as possible. I really like you and I respect your principles. If both of us can compromise I will be very happy.

"On another topic, I need to use my own cell phone to call John Deacon at 4:30 P.M. He took me to our prom and we had a wonderful time. I told him I would be away and I said I would call him every day. So if my cell is not in the diaper bag, we must be home by then," Carole responded before lapsing back into her big baby voice.

She was lifted off the changing table. Kirsten slung the diaper bag over her shoulder, made sure she left the ladies room neat and then led Carole out to the Escalade for additional adventures.

On the way out, Kirsten told Frank the Super Big were an excellent fit on Carole. Both of them thanked him and then said good-bye.