

© 2011 Angela Bauer

Carole, Part 14

Late Afternoon of Wednesday, 16 June

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin had a sound nap. She was very comfortable wearing a pinned gauze diaper over a Pampers Extra Protection baby disposable, just in case she defecated. Although just before her nap Carole had been spanked, she fell asleep easily.

Kirsten had been on duty as Carole's nanny since early morning. Normally she would get Carole up from her nap. When Carole's evening nanny Kaaren came into the Nanny Office, Kirsten was pleased to relinquish Carole's care.

"You will never guess what Victoria asked me to buy her today?" Kaaren teased Kirsten. "She sent me to The Pleasure Chest with an expense account. Not only did I buy Victoria a synthetic switch and a sturdy leather paddle, she begged me to demonstrate those on her bare backside!"

"Kaaren, are you kidding me? Victoria wanted to be spanked herself? Who would have thunk it?" Kirsten asked, totally stunned.

"Well, considering Victoria hired us and a nursery maid to care for her eighteen year-old granddaughter Carole as if she were an incontinent five year-old, it is possible Victoria has her own kink!" Kaaren remarked.

"Sure enough, Kaaren, you can talk anyone into letting you spank them" Kirsten mumbled.

"Golly, Kid, you asked to be my roommate because you knew somebody needed to look after your needs. You know darn well I only punish you when it is for your own good!"

Kirsten pretended to ignore the reference to her getting punished. "Back to Carole for a second, her latest craze is wanting to wear pinned gauze diapers as often as possible. DyDee is supplying baby Birdseye pre-folds and large square gauze diapers. When she is awake in the house I use one of the pre-folds. For sleeping I first put her in a Pampers Extra Protection. The cloth diapers are stored folded on the lower shelves.

"Oh, she deliberately splashed and pouted during her bath, just because she wanted me to spank her. Getting spanked is Carole's main desire. Double check her legs, where I spanked her, before she gets switched, okay?"

"Sure, Kirsten, I'll tell Victoria she needs more practice. Besides yesterday I told her to concentrate the hairbrush lower on Carole's heinie.

"Victoria has invited that idiot Sharron for lunch tomorrow, which, I am sure, will involve her new leather paddle in a starring role and no panties for Sharron. I will be babysitting Sharron's brats, so I will miss that fun. Expect Victoria to want you to take Carole anywhere else" Kaaren chortled with glee.

In the master bedroom Victoria practiced with the switch for several minutes. Then she added more pillows to the pile on the bed so she could swat those with the paddle as Kaaren had swatted her. Finally Victoria sat on the bed with a pillow on her lap so she could rehearse spanking with the hairbrush while concentrating on the crease (*Gluteo-Femoral Fold*) between the lower buttocks and upper thighs.

Before she got up, Victoria tried spanking using the leather paddle. Doing so was not as awkward as she had feared. She thought the added intimacy might work with Sharron better than a bend-over swatting.

Victoria decided that while Sharron was crying without her panties, she would offer to pay Kaaren to be the nanny for Sharron's daughters. Of course

Kaaren's primary duty would be to improve Sharron's parenting skills, using any means necessary!

Once Kirsten had left the Nanny Office to change to spend the rest of Wednesday with friends, Kaaren used the intercom to inform Victoria that Carole would soon be playing in the back yard.

It proved to be difficult to awaken Carole from her nap. Kaaren had to lower the changing table side safety rail so she could lean over far enough to un-tuck Carole from her bedding and lift her.

Once Carole was in her arms, Kaaren felt the diaper trying to detect any fecal material. Since she could not be sure, she gently set the girl down prone. To un-snap the Onesies, Kaaren had to reach underneath. The diaper was wet but not messy.

Kaaren turned Carole over onto her back, which did finally wake her up. Kaaren placed a clean MAM pacifier between Carole's lips. Still smiling, she cursed to herself that Kirsten had used diaper pins.

Enemas and pinned gauze diapers were trademarks that made Kirsten a popular nanny. It did not matter to Kirsten those cloth diapers caused so much extra work for others. Kaaren never felt confident pinning diapers and she really hated cleaning up when cloth diapers got messy. Oh, for sure Kirsten's backside would pay for those diaper pins! Big Time, and that night.

Since Victoria's instructions were that Carole's wishes were to be followed when practical and Kirsten was, on this job, the supervising nanny, with a seemingly loving smile Kaaren removed the wet diaper set.

Carole obediently sat on her potty for ten minutes, doing her best to expel some stool. Despite the lack of success, Kaaren praised her.

After wiping Carole three times, just to be sure, Kaaren pinned her into two pre-folds and one of the big square gauze diapers.

While her vinyl panties were being pulled on, Carole removed her pacifier to use her mature voice, "Kaaren, I really appreciate all your work.

I am sorry I am such a nuisance. You and Carmen are being such great sports about all this."

Kaaren continued smiling, "Mistress Carole, taking care of people is our career. This is how we make our living.

"For the rest of this afternoon, your grandmother wants you to play in the backyard. I am going to dress you in a romper, sneakers and a sun bonnet. You will also wear sun block to protect your delicate skin."

While Carole sat on the changing table, Kaaren placed a pair of vinyl panties and another DyDee set into the huge pink diaper bag. She slung it over her left shoulder before lifting Carole. Together they walked down the stairs and to the back yard.

Fairly soon Victoria joined then, relaxing in the shade, sipping a Tom Collins. There was a pitcher of ice tea, glasses, cut lemons and an ice bucket on a table. For Carole there were bottles of Evian water, a baby bottle and a bowl of cut-up fresh fruit. Near the fruit bowl there was a pink terry cloth cobbler bib. On one of the green and white patio chairs there was a new molded plastic booster seat.

The first thing Carole wanted to do was ride on the swing. What Kaaren wanted was a big glass of ice tea, yet she smiled pleasantly and lifted Carole onto the seat. Without effort she pushed the swing. Fortunately Carole got bored soon. After lifting her off, Kaaren was at last able to take some sips of her ice tea.

Carole toddled around the yard chasing a butterfly. When the butterfly tired of the game and flew away, Carole meandered over to the refreshment table.

Victoria asked if she wanted some nice fruit and water. Carole nodded and smiled. Kaaren lifted her onto the booster seat and tied the bib around Carole's neck. She pulled a chair next to Carole so she could sit to feed her the fruit.

"No, Nanny, let me eat it myself" Carole whined.

"What did you say, Young Lady?" Victoria demanded.

"Sweetie, without a highchair tray you can't safely reach the bowl of fruit. Please be a good

girl and let me feed you without fuss, okay?"
Kaaren said in her nicest nanny voice.

After a quick look at Victoria's stern expression, Carole stifled her whines and opened her mouth to accept the proffered fruit. Her thighs still stung slightly from her spanking before her nap.

Kaaren and Victoria both could see pink handprints on the backs of Carole's thighs and legs. Exposing those was the reason why she was dressed in the short romper.

After Kaaren felt she had fed Carole enough fruit, she lifted the girl down to resume play. Fairly soon Carole toddled back to Victoria. That interrupted her conversation with Kaaren about plans for Sharron and also Carole's birthday party on Sunday.

"Nanny, I want some water, please?" Carole asked.

"Sure thing, Sweetie, I'll lift you back onto your nice booster seat. Be a good girl" Kaaren asked nicely.

After Carole was in her seat, Kaaren opened a bottle of Evian water and began pouring it into the baby bottle.

"No, No! I want a Sippy cup like a big girl!" Carole pouted.

"Excuse me, Young Lady, since you are a child who still needs her diapers, when Nanny Schmidt prepares you a baby bottle, you will use it. I warned you yesterday that your deportment was not satisfactory. Now behave yourself while Nanny feeds you your bottle!" Victoria commanded.

Cowering, and yet also pleased to be warned, Carole accepted the nipple and began to suckle. She actually was thirsty. But by the time she had consumed half of the water, Carole began fussing. Eventually she tried to remove the nipple and lightly smacked Kaaren's hand by mistake.

Victoria saw this, "Young Lady, I just warned you!

"Nanny Schmidt, please take this retched naughty child to her room and prepare her for a good hard punishment. I will be along shortly to administer her punishment."

Without a word, the baby bottle was returned to the refreshment table. Kaaren lifted Carole off her booster seat and stood her on her feet. Dragging more than leading her, Kaaren headed for the house, up the stairs and into Carole's bedroom.

"You silly little girl, see what you have done? Now your grandmother is angry with both of us. If you know what's good for you, you will cooperate as I undress you and remove your diaper" Kaaren hissed.

As soon as Carole was naked, she was put, none too gently, on her potty. "You had better make a real effort to poop and pee, Young Lady!" Kaaren walked to the closet to select an especially short pink T-shirt. That she did pull over Carole's head and up-reached arms while she remained on her potty.

Ten minutes later Victoria appeared in the bedroom wearing an old housedress and carrying the red synthetic switch with the handle. "Young Lady, stand up this instant and turn around! Well, Nanny Schmidt, do you agree this child's legs still clearly have already been spanked today?"

"Yes, Mrs. Wagner, Carole was spanked by Nanny Bodding" Kaaren agreed.

"Very well then, after I sit on the bed please hand me the hairbrush.

"Young Lady, consider yourself a very lucky naughty little girl. Just remember, the next time you misbehave, I will switch you very hard. Now assume your position of shame across my lap!" Victoria ordered.

Following the instructions Kaaren had given her the previous evening and making use of the rehearsal spanking the pillows, Victoria aimed even the warm-up spanks at the center of the upper thighs where they meet the lower buttocks. Carole shrieked from the first such spank.

By the time Victoria increased the force and slowed the pace of her hairbrush spanks, Carole dissolved into pitiful sobs. Acting on the advice of Kaaren, Victoria did not believe it when Carole seemingly went "limp." Victoria administered another twenty hard spanks until the two spots glowed dark pink. By then Carole was not only blubbering like a baby, she really was totally limp.

Victoria resumed her loving grandmother role and comforted Carole, stroking her back and hair as the girl cried her eyes out. When the crying became sniffles, Victoria helped Carole to stand.

"Nanny, will you please put this naughty child in a corner and see that she stays there as long as you consider necessary. After that please diaper her for dinner. I will instruct Mrs. Baer about Carole's meal. Once the child has eaten, she is to use her potty and then be diapered and put to bed, in disgrace. Is this understood?"

"Very good, Mrs. Wagner, I understand your instructions" Kaaren dropped a curtsey just before leading Carole to stand between the changing table and her potty chair.

In fact, the changing table had been moved farther from the wall to create enough space so Carole could stand in that corner. Carmen had been told to do this while Carole was in the yard playing.

Since even Kaaren was not mean enough to make Carole sit on a freshly spanked bottom on her potty, for dinner she was diapered in just one of the Super Big. Those were now in the inner right stacker. The supply of Cruisers Size 7 was moved to the outer most right stacker, with the Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 in the right middle stacker. Carmen had used some from the case of Super Big diapers to fill that stacker completely.

Carole was led to dinner wearing only slippers, her exposed Super Big diaper and the short pink T-shirt.

There was a clean terrycloth bib waiting on the counter near the highchair. On it was a baby bottle with four ounces of whole milk and two other baby bottles full of Evian water. Carole's meal consisted of slices of chicken, assorted steamed vegetables and warm Pablum. The fruit plate was mostly prunes with some banana slices.

Obediently Carole sat there despite the discomfort and cooperated as Kaaren fed her. Even while eating Carole knew she needed to use her potty. Kaaren understood, but said that by the time that they could go upstairs the diaper would be messy. So Carole finished eating after soiling her diaper.

Kaaren led Carole directly to her bathtub and left her standing there so the trash container could be

carried there. While the water was running, Carole's shirt was removed and finally her messy diaper was unfastened. It went into the trash.

Before Carole was lifted into her tub, Kaaren did put on exam gloves to wiped her off as best she could. Those soiled wipes also went into the trash container. Only when there was no visible fecal material around Carole's anus was she lifted into her tub. Using the shower's hand wand, Carole was washed.

Although the hand marks from Kirsten's spanking had faded, the glow from Victoria's hairbrush spanking was obvious. Carole knew that Kaaren was being as rough as possible cleaning her, but she was so happy that Victoria had learned to spank her that she did not care.

Soon after being bathed, Carole had some Desitin applied to spots on her bottom and around her anus. For bed her diaper was an Extra Protection inside a pinned large gauze square and a single Dydee pre-fold diaper. Over vinyl panties Carole wore just a Onesies. She was tucked into her bed, given a MAM pacifier and her safety rails were elevated. On her way out Kaaren turned out the lights and activated the baby monitor surveillance system. From the Nanny Office she retrieved the portable baby audio monitor, and inserted the ear bud in her left ear so nobody else could hear Carole.

James and Victoria Wagner were entertaining important guests for the evening. Marcia had cooked for both the dining room and the "servants' hall". She served the dining room assisted by Carmen.

For nights when Victoria was entertaining, the eating counter off the kitchen served as the servants' hall. Ingrid and Kaaren sat down, leaving room for Kirsten. Carmen and Marcia also had chairs. They would eat as they could while serving the dining table. Kirsten apologized because she was late.

When Marcia Baer cooks, food does not get any better. In many ways it was even more fun eating with just the staff.

All during dinner and conversation in the kitchen Carole had not made a sound. The fact she was not a restless baby really pleased Kaaren.

Kirsten, who would take over Carole's care early Thursday morning, went to her own room before 10 P.M. Downstairs Ingrid could not go to bed until she had undressed Victoria and made sure which outfits she would be wearing on Thursday.

So Kaaren and Ingrid stayed awake watching David Letterman. After the monolog Kaaren did say good night. On her way up to her staff bedroom she checked on Carole. Sure enough her diaper was wet but not messy.

As gently as possible Kaaren took the portable changing mat from the diaper bag and slid it under Carole without moving her from her bed. Slowly Kaaren un-snapped the Onesies and folded it out of the way. Pulling the vinyl panties down slightly, Kaaren could release the right side diaper pin which was nearest to her. Then she could slide the diaper set off as a unit.

The big advantage to warmed wipes is that they are less likely to wake a baby. This worked with Carole. Once the wiping was finished, Kaaren snugged and fastened a dry Pampers Extra Protection on Carole. She covered that with a DyDee pre-fold and big square diaper, pinning the big diaper snugly. With her clean vinyl panties in place, Carole was snug as a bug in a rug and fast asleep.

On the changing table Kaaren disassembled the wet diaper set, placing the Extra Protection in the disposable trash container and the cotton DyDee diapers in their loaner pail. The worn vinyl panties went into the regular diaper pail. Carmen would wash and dry those in the morning.

Quietly Kaaren washed her hands in Carole's bathroom. On her way out she made sure only the dim night light was glowing on the clownie lamp. At the hall door Kaaren turned off the main room lights and activated the baby monitor surveillance system. The video could be monitored in the master bedroom, the Nanny Office and both Kirsten's and Kaaren's bedrooms.

On the third floor, Kaaren went to her own room to leave her clutch. In her closet she removed a recent purchase which was hanging over the clothes hanger rod.

Moments later, Kaaren silently entered Kirsten's staff bedroom and shut the door, locking it from the inside. With the new crook-handled rattan cane in her hand, Kaaren woke up Kirsten.

"Young Lady, the time has come for you to pay the consequences of being so inconsiderate!

"Why on Earth did you start using cloth diapers on Carole? I would not care if only you had to deal with those. The thing is not only did I need to use diaper pins this afternoon and getting Carole ready for bed, a few minutes ago I had to re-diaper her without waking her. That would be so simple if you only used disposables.

"But, **NO** such luck, Young Lady! You had to be the **over-zealous 'Supper Nanny'** complicating things with **old-fashioned cotton diapers**. So I am stuck using pins and your bottom will pay.

"Second, you let Carole manipulate you into spanking her legs after lunch. Victoria wanted to give Carole a switching. Both of us were frustrated when we saw your hand prints on Carole's legs and thighs.

"Right now, Young Lady, get out of bed, drop your jammies and panties and present your bare butt over the end of your bed.

"You earned yourself six of the best and I am going to give you those cane strokes slowly so you feel them. And, I want you to count each one. Do you have anything to say to me, Young Lady?"

"I am so sorry, Mistress Kaaren. I have no excuse. I deserve to be punished as you decide" Kirsten said in a contrite quavering voice.

Although at that very moment Ingrid was walking past Kirsten's bedroom, the thick door and the fact the cane makes hardly any noise saved Kirsten embarrassment. Oh, she reacted to every stroke and sobbed quietly after the sting of the first one sunk in. But she did not yell or shriek. She did not break her bent-over position.

By the time Kaaren had applied the sixth cane stroke, she actually was proud of the way her pet submissive had handled being punished.

"Now, Precious Kirsten, it is time I get you ready to go back to sleep. Take off your big girl panties and your jammie bottoms. Walk to your

closet and bring me one of your special kind of undies. You know, the ones made by ABU with childish decorations. I see at least you were responsible and put your own baby sheet to protect the nice mattress." Kaaren was having a hard time avoiding giggling as she said this.

While sniffing Kirsten obediently took an ABU Cushies Medium disposable diaper from its discreetly hidden package. With her head hanging she obediently handed it to her Mistress Kaaren.