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# Carole, Part 19

Friday Morning, 18 June 2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin was still sleeping as peacefully as a baby at 7:15 A.M. on Friday, 18 June 2011 when her primary nanny Kirsten Bodding lowered the safety rail of her bed to check her diaper. It was really wet, so Kirsten leaned over to wake up Carole with a kiss on her forehead.

"Good Morning, Sleepy Head! Are you ready for an exciting day?"

Not entirely awake, Carole answered, "Hi Nanny Bodding. I need to use my potty!"

Without wasting time putting Carole on the changing table, Kirsten helped her up, un-snapped her Onesies and then pulled the left side diaper pin. Seconds before helping Carole walk to her potty on the floor between her bed and changing table, Kirsten un-fastened the left tab on Carole's Pampers Extra Protection disposable.

Sure enough, although Carole had a large bowel movement on the toilet during the night, she did indeed need to use her potty. As she sat there she moved some more feces. Carole raised her arms so her Onesies could be removed over her head.

Kirsten wiped her as Carole stood next to her potty. Hand in hand they walked around the bed to the bathroom.

Carole was lifted into her tub, where she stood so that Kirsten could rinse her buttocks, anus and

pubic region with the shower's wand. After rinsing the tub, Kirsten let the tub start to fill. Carole enjoyed the warm water rising over her little feet and legs.

When there was enough water, some bubble bath liquid was added. Carole sat down and started playing with her rubber duckie and foam dinosaurs.

Kirsten let her play while she put the wet DyDee Service cloth diapers in their pail and the worn vinyl pull-on panties in another pail. The soaked Pampers went into the trash container along with the used wipes. Kirsten put the over-night Onesies into the hamper and selected a pink Onesies for Carole's morning.

Having done all this in just a couple of minutes, Kirsten returned to the bathroom to bathe the happy little Carole. As the bubble bath drained away, Kirsten rinsed Carole using the shower wand.

Carole delighted in helping towel dry herself. Although Carole had not complained or even mentioned it, Kirsten could see several marks on her thighs and lower legs inflicted with a synthetic switch by Carole's grandmother Victoria Callaway Wagner on Thursday afternoon. Kirsten sprayed those with Solarcaine to ease any residual pain. Finally Kirsten used two more warmed baby wipes to ensure Carole was ready for a day diaper.

*In fact Carole was going to turn eighteen on Sunday, 20 June. She was living her big baby fantasy. Part of that she wanted to experience being in only pinned gauze diapers as much as possible around the house. This is why Kirsten was so meticulous wiping before and after the bath.*

For breakfast Carole was pinned into a thirty-six inch square flat gauze diaper kite folded to fit her, with two ordinary baby Birdseye pre-folds inside as soakers. DyDee Service provided those.

Carole really enjoyed having her diapers changed, so cooperated perfectly on her changing table. Kirsten enjoyed not having to cajole an impatient baby or toddler to stay still on the changing table. Once the diaper set was pinned snug enough, it was covered by pull-on soft vinyl panties.

Carole sat up on the changing table while her Onesies was pulled over her head, then reclined so the long back flap could be pulled snug through her crotch. The snaps on all of Carole's custom-

made Onesies were at her hip line in front where they were the most comfortable and easiest to use.

Wearing her Onesies and slippers, Carole held hands with Kirsten as they walked downstairs for breakfast. As usual, Carole's highchair was next to the eating counter of the kitchen. A pink terrycloth cobbler bib was waiting on the counter, along with two full Sippy cups of Evian water, a Sippy cup with four ounces of orange juice and an EvenFlo baby bottle with four ounces of whole milk.

Carmen Lewis (who was the nursery maid, cleaned the entire second floor and helped the cook Marcia Baer) was having her own breakfast. She gladly offered to watch Carole while Kirsten went upstairs to talk to Victoria, at Carole's request.

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Victoria was awake when Kirsten walked into the master bedroom. She said it would be her pleasure to have a mature talk with Carole in a half hour.

"Kaaren will be babysitting for Sharron again today, so you might need to stay with Carole until 4 P.M. if that is convenient? Ingrid has some urgent errands to do before 10 A.M. I am sure you can find things for Carole to do around here until then.

"It is probable that Kaaren is going to become Sharron's new nanny. Yes, I know how that sounds; all of us, including Carole, agree that in my older son's family, it is Sharron who needs the most discipline. She is expected shortly after Kaaren starts babysitting her daughters.

"At least Sharron has accepted punishment and asked for a reminder today. I do not want Carole here while I spank Sharron, especially since that will be in Carole's room and using her hairbrush."

Kirsten assured Victoria that she could stay with Carole as long as needed, since she would be eating with the staff that night.

"Should I find you another nanny this morning while Carole is playing here? There is one I think would fit in nicely, but she is not available until her present family leaves for Australia next week."

Victoria smiled, "Do you think Carmen is mature enough and ready to serve as the second nanny? Kaaren thinks she at least deserves a try-out."

"Victoria, one of the things Carole wants to tell you is that she would like having Carmen as her night nanny. I wish I had known her before when we worked for the same family. I would have urged her to go to training classes. Even without those, what I have seen is that she is mature beyond her years. Certainly Carmen has the skills needed to take care of Carole.

"I mean, Carole can actually change her own diapers very well. If I may make the suggestion, could you wait so Carole will think she persuaded you about Carmen?" Kirsten asked.

"Of course, Kirsten, that is a marvelous idea. I don't suppose you know anyone interested in being our new nursery maid?" Victoria inquired.

Kirsten thought for a second, before answering:

"I vaguely recall Dr. Susan Hubley at Pacific Oaks thinks highly of a first year grad student who is looking for a job and a place to stay. Let me call Susan this minute, in case that woman is about to take another job. When would you like her to start?"

Victoria was really happy, "Please do make the call. If she can be here this morning, that would be outstanding. Both of us could interview her. She could meet Carole. Then if she likes, she can move in today. Ingrid had another two of the staff bedrooms cleaned yesterday afternoon. Having another person on staff before the party will be a blessing."

Kirsten's conversation with Susan was most satisfactory. Judy Vogel was staying in Susan's guest room while looking for a summer job. It was arranged for Judy to wait there until 10:30 A.M. and go through another call so that Carole would think this was all her idea.

When Ingrid Magnuson (Victoria's combination housekeeper and lady's maid) responded to a summons from Victoria, she got directions from Susan to her house. Ingrid would actually pick up Judy. After the interview Kirsten and Carole would drive Judy back to Susan's house.

Feeling she had accomplished a good morning's worth of work, Victoria decided to take a bath and get dressed before talking to Carole. Ingrid started to draw that bath as Kirsten left the room. Without her long nightie and robe, the self-inflicted switch marks on Victoria's legs and thighs were obvious. Ingrid asked if she would prefer a pants suit with wide legs. Victoria thought that was a brilliant suggestion.

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In the eating area, seated in her highchair, Carole was very neatly and happily feeding herself from a bowl of the Pablum/Metamucil mixture. Carmen was holding the baby bottle of milk, so Carole could suckle it between spoonfuls.

Kirsten was delighted to see this: "Carole, Victoria is taking a bath now. She will let us know when she is ready to talk to you.

"Carmen, you are so natural holding the bottle, you should be a nanny! I hope you have finished eating your breakfast, because I am starving."

"Carole asked me to eat my breakfast before holding her bottle. I would like to be a nanny after seeing how you and Kaaren do it. Well, maybe someday?" Carmen answered.

"Carmen, I am happy you feel this way, because today is your '*someday*'. Here is the deal. Kaaren is going to start working as nanny in Sharron's home, although she will still live here.

"Victoria wants to let Carole think it is her idea to promote you to nanny. So both of you play along, okay?"

"My favorite professor, Susan Hubley, recommends a first-year grad student as the replacement nursery maid. All I know is her name is Judy Vogel. She has experience in day care centers and as a house cleaner, is 24, and does not own a car. She has been living at Susan's house.

"You'll love this: after Carole 'convinces' Victoria, there will be another phone call to Judy to invite her for the 'interview'. Probably she is packing her things as we speak. Ingrid will pick her up on the way back here.

"Then Carole and I will take Judy back to Susan's house after the interview. At the right time I'll

suggest on our way back here after lunch we can pick her up. Or, if Judy actually is already packed, we'll take her to lunch with us."

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Nanny Kaaren Schmidt did not get up until 8 A.M. By the time she had taken a shower, blow-dried and styled her hair, put on her makeup and dressed to drive to The Pleasure Chest, she needed to make her own breakfast. Marcia was busy prepping lunch.

Although Ingrid had long before departed to run her errands, she left a generous amount of petty cash so Kaaren could fill her car with gas and pay for the various items on her shopping list.

Kaaren had gone to the Hair Doc website where she found several dealers. One of those was on the north side of Santa Monica Boulevard east of Fairfax, close to The Pleasure Chest. A phone call ensured they had two of the Model 876S hairbrushes, which they put in will-call for her.

Before Kaaren reached the westbound 210 Freeway in Pasadena from North Allen Avenue, she pulled into a gas station to fill her tank. The drive to West Hollywood was without much traffic.

The beauty supply store indeed had the Hair Doc brushes waiting. Continuing west on Santa Monica Boulevard, she pulled into The Pleasure Chest parking lot. The Victorian Ladies' Spanker leather paddle was her primary objective; she bought two of them. She also bought another of the 3mm switches with a handle.

To get back onto Santa Monica Boulevard Kaaren had to exit the parking lot onto an alley. She then turned onto a side street until she could make a left turn. Unfortunately she did not have time for another trashy lingerie shopping trip.

Back at the mansion, Victoria was happy to have a second leather paddle and an 876S hairbrush. She complimented Kaaren for buying a back-up synthetic switch, without realizing Kaaren had kept a leather paddle and hairbrush for herself.

Having delivered the punishment implements, Kaaren went to her staff bedroom so she could change into a nanny dress and nurse's shoes. By then Sharron already wanted her as a nanny, so more seduction was unnecessary.

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When Carole asked if Carmen could become her second nanny, Victoria did compliment her on the brilliant suggestion. The arranged call to Judy was made.

Carole asked that any adult who was with her be authorized to punish her immediately if she misbehaved. To Carole that seemed more realistic. If she was foolish enough to misbehave a second time in one day, then she deserved a second spanking. *Should two spankings leave marks those would be the natural consequence. Naughty girls get sore bottoms!*

Turning to Kirsten, Carole asked if she could sometimes bring herself to put her over her lap for spanking on her bare bottom, or on her thighs if Kirsten still did not want to remove the diaper. She agreed to let the circumstances dictate:

"While it is important to punish instantly, in public a smack or two on the thighs is much more discreet than a traditional spanking. But at home, I will be happy to spank you over my lap, even with your hairbrush if I decide your misconduct deserved that."

Carole said she decided to keep a few of her normal outfits at the mansion. John Deacon was taking her on a date Saturday evening. Then she would need to dress and act as an eighteen year-old young woman, wearing lipstick and heels.

Victoria agreed that since this was Carole's fantasy, it should be the way Carole wants it.

As for larger ladies clothing for playing dress-up, Carole was welcome to Victoria's older garments. Carole thanked her but asked to be taken to one or two charity thrift shops and to Pay Less for new inexpensive knock-off high heels.

Carmen was invited to join the meeting. Victoria formally offered her the job as Carole's nanny. Carmen accepted the assignment, thanking everyone.

Carole explained: "Nanny Lewis, adults who are taking care of me are expected to punish me right away if I am naughty. I will appreciate it if you spank me as often and hard as you decide."

Without hesitation, Carmen ordered Carole to get up and stand beside her chair. When Carole was close enough, Carmen took her hand and pulled her over her lap. Without a pause Carmen smacked Carole's upper thighs briskly, very fast and very hard.

"Now, Young Lady, will you behave for your Nanny Lewis, or do you want a trip to your room for a spanking with your hairbrush on your bare bottom?"

Carole stammered, "No, Nanny Lewis, I'll be a good girl. Please don't spank me again."

Kirsten and Victoria exchanged significant looks.

It was Kirsten who said, "Carmen, I always felt you are a natural nanny. Welcome to the sorority!"

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At her own home very close to the Wagner Mansion, Sharron was still feeling the spanking she received at bedtime from her loving husband Jim Wagner. Still, she was determined to go through with getting the planned spanking from Victoria.

All morning Sharron was especially attentive to her three beautiful young daughters. Lindsay, who was almost four, had woken up wearing a wet Pampers Cruiser. To promote toilet learning, Sharron had removed the wet diaper, wiped her daughter and then offered her a Huggies Cool-Alert Pull-Up.

During the morning Lindsay had used her potty several times all by herself and without being reminded. As soon as Sharron told her that Kaaren would be babysitting them for a couple of hours, Lindsay asked to be diapered into a Pampers Cruisers.

Sharron did that for Lindsay. Then she changed her two year-old twins Ashley and Courtney into clean Cruisers.

Not wanting to leave any of her girls unsupervised, Sharron brought all of them into the master bedroom. There Sharron put on a simple blouse and shirt over a modest bra and cotton tap panties. She wore her stilettos without any hose.

As Kaaren Schmidt parked in the driveway, Sharron and the girls came out to greet her.



"Thank you so much for helping us today. We are all thrilled that you will become part of our family, Nanny Schmidt" Sharron said seconds before all of them embraced Kaaren.