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# Carole, Part 2

12 June—2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Saturday, 12 June 2010 was two days after Carole Ann Turpin graduated as Valedictorian of her class at the exclusive private Pasadena Polytechnic High School. The ceremony took place on Thursday, 10 June in the school's auditorium which was packed with family and friends of the graduates.

In honor of her starring day, Carole was treated to a sophisticated hair styling at a salon which opened very early. The idea was to avoid dreaded "cap hair" The school dress code was suspended for graduates, allowing young women to wear stockings and high heels. Of course Carole took full advantage. Her Granny Victoria had given her a pair of Christian Louboutin three inch high stiletto sling-backs for the occasion. Instead of her usual pale pink lip gloss, Carole was wearing Julie Hewett deep red Rouge Noir lipstick.

That night the graduates and their dates were one of several high school classes that spent the evening and night at Disneyland as a safer alternative to traditional proms.

Between the graduation ceremony and getting dressed for the Disneyland prom, Carole drove back to the hair salon to be restyled with her hair down and straight.

Her prom dress was custom-made by a leading Pasadena shop and had been designed with the rigors of the Disneyland experience in mind. Because it was a cool day, Carole decided to wear

thigh-high stockings with her Ferragamo kitten heel pumps. Her lipstick was Julie Hewett sheer peachy-coral Bijou Celeste.

Carole's date was her age and at five foot three inches the shortest young man in her class. He looked very nice in a white dinner jacket. His name is John Everest Deacon III, whose parents and grandparents are good friends of the Wagners. They live in San Marino. John had a grade point average nearly as high as Carole. Although neither had dated much before the prom, they had become study buddies and had shared many classes over the years.

At Disneyland they danced in several places, rode many of the attractions, posed for their formal portraits with the Sleeping Beauty Castle in the background and had a marvelous dinner.

While necking with John at Disneyland, Carole decided she would phone John every day. When he asked her to go to the Disneyland prom with him, she had told John she would be away for a few weeks following graduation. Carole realized that if she called from a wired phone at her grandparent's mansion, John would know she was not on a trip.

Since John already knew her cell phone number, when he saw that on his caller ID he would assume she was where she claimed to be. It was important that Carole discuss this change of protocol with her mother and grandmother as soon as possible.

Although Carole and John were not attending the same university, after the big baby vacation, there were weeks of summer. John had proven to be very good company and a most satisfactory kisser.

For a year Carole had thought about spending part of her summer before starting her studies at Cornell indulging a fantasy. During her senior year she decided that since she actually could not control her bladder in bed at night, she would like to play as a delayed toilet-learning five year-old from 12 June to 17 July. Carole took a chance and told her mother Beverly what she had in mind on 22 April.

Beverly was sympathetic and understood Carole's feelings, but unfortunately did not have enough free time. So, Beverly suggested they ask her own mother, Victoria Wagner, to serve as Carole's fantasy care giver.

Thus on Saturday, 24 April, Carole, Beverly and Victoria had tea. Victoria agreed to help. She went shopping with Carole at Just for Tots in Pasadena for necessary furniture and garments. After that Carole felt her AB fantasy was in good hands and she concentrated on the final weeks of her high school.

An important part of concluding her high school life was having a marvelous time during the Disneyland night. John Deacon proved an ideal attentive date. He was shorter than most guys, but far taller than Carole, who is four feet five inches tall. John danced like a professional. They shared many interests. He also admitted to having a crush on Carole, who never felt she was attractive to young men. She treasured memories of Disneyland.

Once she was up on Friday, Carole called Victoria about the cell phone. Later she talked about that with Beverly.

Then Carole spent the remainder of Friday 11 June storing her normal clothing, credit cards, computers, cosmetics, all her high heel shoes and especially her faun 2010 BMW. Her father Willard had covered Carole's car after she parked it in the family's garage.

As she always did before bed that night, Carole squeezed into a Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 disposable diaper. She immediately covered that with a pair of thick knit cotton training pants. Over those she pulled on a pair of soft vinyl panties. For her last night at home Carole slept in a sophisticated baby doll nightie. To her surprise she slept well.

At 7:30 A.M. on Saturday, Carole woke up rested. Gently feeling her diaper told her that it was wet but far from saturated. She put on a robe and walked downstairs to eat breakfast, as usual, with Beverly and her younger brothers Matthew and Nathan. Their father Willard had already left to play golf at Annandale Golf and Country Club.

After the cheery breakfast, Carole returned to her room. She undressed, put the wet disposable in a trash container and her cotton trainers in a conventional diaper pail. She even hand washed her vinyl panties, and then hung them to dry.

Carole took a long warm bath. After that she dried herself and her hair. Instead of her usual weekend

single pony tail, Carole pulled her hair until she could form twin braids. She had asked her beauty salon to teach her how to do that and had practiced for a couple of weeks.

Checking her drawers Carole was pleased to notice all but two of her trainers and vinyl panties had been removed from her room; so had most of her Pampers disposables. Beverly must have sent those in cartons to Virginia's mansion.

At last Carole put on: a Size 7 Pampers Cruiser; a short schoolgirl-style plaid pleated skirt; a long sleeve white blouse; white knee socks and polished black Mary Janes. She put on a childish hat like girls wore at private schools in the mid Twentieth Century. Thus dressed, Carole waited for her Granny Victoria to drive her to the fulfillment of her big baby fantasy. Until Saturday 17 July, Carole would be under the loving control of Victoria. She was absolutely sure she could not have been in better hands!

Right on schedule, at 9:15 A.M. Victoria pulled her Bentley into the Turpin driveway in the Annandale neighborhood of South Western Pasadena.

While Carole waited in the living room, Beverly walked outside to greet her mother with a kiss. She then handed Victoria a letter from Carole requesting the period of age play regression and consenting to all that. With that letter was Carole's California driver's license, in case it would be necessary to prove her identity. In a separate bag was Carole's smart phone and its charger.

When Beverly escorted Victoria into the house, Carole got up and dropped her grandmother a courtesy, as she had been taught in cotillion. When Victoria asked her to stand and approached, Carole handed her the special wooden Hair Doc Model 876S spanking hairbrush.

Victoria gave Carole a loving kiss on her forehead, accepted the hairbrush as a symbol of authority and led Carole to the car. The rear seat was now equipped with a safety seat approved for larger children who needed this kind of protection. Carole climbed into that seat and Victoria fastened the harness.

On the front passenger seat Victoria had the lovely pink diaper bag Carole had purchased, once everyone was in agreement about her age play

regression. Victoria had decided for the most part she would use the small matching clutch as her routine purse. Once Carole was secure in back and before starting the car, Victoria placed the hairbrush in an outer pocket of the diaper bag and added Carole's driver's license to her wallet inside the clutch.

During the drive Victoria played soothing children's tunes in the car. That MP3 was a custom mix that ran a couple of hours. It would play in the car every time Carole was going anywhere for the next five weeks. A similar MP3 mix would provide background music in Carole's new room.

Since Carole and Victoria had selected her room just down the hall from the actual Wagner mansion nursery, it had been redecorated for a girl of five. An ordinary twin extra-long bed had been transformed by the addition of safety rails at the head end. Those could swing up or down as needed, yet left the foot end of the bed free of obstructions.

On the side of the bedroom with the outer wall, the imported Italian five-foot wide changing table was placed. Behind it on the wall was a convenient shelf with a baby bottle warmer, a baby wipes warmer and bottles of lotion and baby powder, plus a large tube of Desitin. A container with a set of MAM orthodontic clear silicone pacifiers was also on that shelf.

At either end of the shelf fabric disposable diaper stackers hung from the wall. The right inner stacker held Pampers Cruisers Size 7; the right outer stacker held Pampers Baby Dry Size 6. The left inner stacker held Pampers Extra Protection Size 5; the left outer stacker held Huggies Overnites Size 6.

An only-slightly oversized toddler pink plastic potty chair was between the changing table and the bed at the head end.

The bathroom was on the other side of the bed; looking from the foot end of the bed that was the right side. At the head end between the bed and the bathroom, against the wall, there was a cabinet with a table top. On that was a clownie lamp.

The walk-in closet was in the same wall as the bathroom, but close to the hall. It had a modern organizing system, with cabinets for cases of

diapers. There were shelves for hats and racks for shoes. Hanging were a lot of day dresses and outfits, as well as more fancy dresses. There were overalls, shortalls, rompers and sunnysuits. Footed sleepers and Onesies had their own hanger rods.

Just inside the door from the hall, facing the bed, there was a modern nursing/nursery overstuffed safety gliding/rocking chair. This is relaxing for care givers and useful when fretting children need soothing.

When Carole first saw the fully decorated and furnished room, she gave Victoria a big hug and kiss. Her happiness did not diminish even after Victoria put away the diaper bag, after removing the clutch and the hairbrush. She tucked the clutch under her arm and ostentatiously placed the hairbrush, back down, beside the clownie light. No way could Carole avoid seeing the spanking hairbrush.

Victoria touched a button on the wall near the bathroom door. That summoned her maid/housekeeper, Ingrid Magnuson. When she arrived Ingrid was thanked for getting Carole's room ready. Ingrid was also asked to put the clutch in Victoria's room. Additionally she was told to ask the cook, Marcia Baer, to have lunch ready at noon.

Alone again, Victoria asked Carole how she liked her new room.

"Oh, Granny, it is more beautiful than I dared dream. I am so happy to be here. You are the most generous loving Granny in the whole world!"

"Well, I am so happy that you are happy, Sweetie Pie. Now it seems to me you will be more relaxed when we put away your lovely hat." As she finished saying that, before Carole could answer, Victoria began removing the hat.

"See how the hat shelves pull down? You have different hats for various activities. I am sure you took a nice bath this morning. Still, we need to put away your school outfit. Silly Sweetie, school is out for the summer!" While Carole stood there cooperating, Victoria undressed her until the girl was only wearing her Cruiser.

"Your diaper is really wet, Sweetie. Let's lift you up on the changing table so I can make your diaper all better." When Carole was reclining on

the table and not squirming, Victoria did unfasten the Cruiser tabs and pulled the wet diaper off.

With her foot Victoria opened the trash container (for wet/soiled disposable) with a deodorizer compartment in the lid. She deposited the use diaper in that container. With her left hand she lifted Carole's legs while she took a warm wipe from its container and cleaned Carole's buttocks and inner thighs. After lowering the legs, Victoria carefully used a fresh wipe to clean Carole's pubic region and the front of her thighs.

After letting Carole dry for a few seconds Victoria pulled a Cruiser from its stacker. She spread it in the air before sliding it under Carole.

"Say, Sweetie, would you like a pacifier or a toy while I finish diapering you?"

"A paci please, Granny!" Carole answered in a voice younger than she had used a minute before.

Once Carole was contentedly working her pacifier Victoria snugged the diaper expertly and confidently fastened the tabs.

*What Carole did not know then was that shortly after agreeing to providing the big baby age play regression fantasy, Victoria had hired two experienced nannies, Kirsten Bodding and Kaaren Schmidt, to coach her. It had been many years since Victoria had personally changed a diaper.*

*Without telling Carole, Victoria and the nannies had consulted Beverly to find out as much as possible about Carole's normal bedtime routine. Since that was working well to ensure Carole slept soundly, that wanted to stick to that routine as closely as possible.*

*In addition, Victoria consulted a urologist specializing in juvenile and adolescents. She told Victoria that even if Carole did fit in a particular baby disposable, she would be producing a larger volume of urine and might well void it faster than would a toddler. Bottom line is that Carole's disposables need changing far more often than would be normal for an actual toddler. If a Cruiser might last a toddler five hours, two and a half might be the limit on Carole. During the first few days, Victoria decided to change Carole's diapers very often and then see if she could leave them on longer.*

While Carole was still reclining on the changing table and working her pacifier in a state of bliss, Victoria removed a pale yellow Onesies from the third drawer. That was pulled over Carole's head. She lifted without being asked when necessary. Soon the back flap was passed under Carole's bottom.

These custom-made Onesies differ in important ways from the ordinary Gerber Onesies for actual babies and toddlers. Carole's Onesies all that a long enough back flap that the snaps are just below the waist in front. This design makes using the snaps easier and it also is more comfortable because the snaps do not chafe in the crotch area.

Once the Onesies was snapped, Carole was lifted off the changing table. Carole felt very babyish. She had only hoped the Onesies would fit just right and really support her diaper. Inside the mansion it was warm enough Carole did not need more clothing.

Holding Victoria's hand, and still working her pacifier, Carole toddled down the hall to the traditional nursery. Besides a mass of stuffed toys (which Victoria called "Plushies") there was a pile of nap mats for visiting grandchildren. One of those mats was slightly longer, just right to fit Carole.

Once Victoria released her hand, Carole dashed all over the nursery playroom feeling the plushies. Soon she was contented in her own world, oblivious to everything else. That is what her big baby fantasy is all about. For her time with Victoria little Carole could be in an idealized head space.

When Marcia used the intercom to announce lunch was ready, Victoria discreetly felt Carole's diaper, just to be sure it would be okay until after lunch. Carole hugged a pink plushie bunny as she held Victoria's hand while they walked downstairs to have lunch.

In the eating alcove of the kitchen, the classic wooden highchair Carole and Victoria had selected was positioned on a modern plastic highchair plastic mat. That was bedside a stool at the counter, where Victoria would eat her lunch.

Carole was gently lifted into the highchair. Before the tray was locked in place, Victoria pulled a custom-made cobbler-style terry cloth bib, with vinyl on one side, over Carole's head.

Already on the counter was a baby bottle each of Evian water and whole milk. For Carole there was a lean hamburger pre-cut into bit-size pieces. Victoria had a Cobb salad with diet ranch dressing and a tall glass of ice tea with just lemon.

*Nanny Kirsten had coached Victoria that real toddlers sometimes want to be fed gently, but more often want to feed themselves with limited help. As part of her training Kirsten had actually taken Victoria to a daycare for practical practice on actual babies and toddlers.*

"Sweetie, would you like to use a fork to eat your hamburger?"

"May I try, Granny?"

"Of course you may. If you need help, I am right here" Victoria answered lovingly.

While Carole managed to use the child-sized fork, she wanted help holding her baby bottles. Still, Victoria managed to eat her own salad and drink her ice tea.

*It was hard to tell if Carole or Victoria was having the most fun!*

Dessert was chocolate pudding, which Carole had mentioned during the planning was her favorite.

After Carole finished her lunch and suckled most of the milk in that baby bottle, Victoria used the terry side of the big to start cleaning Carole's face. Then she was lifted out of her highchair.

As they reached her room Carole exclaimed, "Granny, I need to make a poopie!"

"Thank you for telling me, Sweetie. I'll get your diaper out of the way as fast as I can." Not wanting to waste any time, Victoria squatted in front of Carole so she could undo the Onesies snaps and remove the diaper.

Sure enough, Carole did produce a major amount of softish poop. Victoria praised her. Carole looked very proud.

The cleaning started while Carole was still standing next to her potty. Before lifting Carole up onto the changing table, Victoria spread out a dry Huggies Overnites. On the table she used several more wipes to be sure Carole was clean.

The Huggies was not quite long enough to fit Carole normally. Like the Pampers Extra Protection and the Baby Dry, those nap and bed disposables were going to be covered with cotton training pants, which in turn would be covered by soft vinyl panties. The disposables would contain as much urine as they could and the run-off would be absorbed by the trainers. The disposables also would protect the trainers should Carole move her bowels while resting.

After Carole was diapered for a nap and her Onesies re-snapped, Victoria carried her to her bed, which was just a couple of steps. By the time she was in her bed, Carole was nearly asleep.

Victoria selected a clean MAM pacifier from the container on the shelf and fitted it to a leash. She clipped the leash to the shoulder of the sleeping Carole and put the nipple between her lips.

The sight of Carole so contented, and sleeping, filled Victoria's heart with much joy. These five weeks of big baby age play was going to be very special for Victoria as well as Carole.

Before she closed the drapes to darken the bedroom, Victoria activated the wired baby monitor. In her own bedroom Victoria could see the surveillance video of Carole in her bed. The audio was broadcast to a portable receiver Victoria could carry with her. Normally the audio receiver was kept on a charger in the master bedroom near the video monitor.

Being Carole's care giver was more exhausting than a round of golf, Victoria discovered. She made use of Carole's "down time" to take a nap in her own room.