

Carole, Part 22

Early Morning, Saturday 19 June 2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin woke up for the first time at 4:30 A.M. on Saturday morning feeling she needed to use her potty and that her diaper was wet. Although a MAM pacifier was hanging from a leash clipped to the left shoulder of her Onesies, Carole was going to turn eighteen that midnight. Playing as a baby was a fantasy for her.

As her eyes cleared Carole remembered that she did not have a nanny on duty that morning. Saturday was the scheduled day off for her primary nanny, Kirsten Bodding. Her new night nanny Carmen Lewis was sleeping-in. Carmen would be on duty late that afternoon and until Carole was asleep that night.

Carole did the logical thing. She crawled to the foot of her bed, to get around the safety rails, so she could remove her diaper. Fortunately all of her Onesies were custom-made with the crotch flap long enough it snapped just below her hips. This made it easier for her care-giver. It also made it practical for Carole to un-snap her own Onesies without help.

Of course Carole had a plastic potty next to her bed on the changing table side. She also had a bathroom on the other side of her bed with a regular toilet. Carole decided since she needed to take care of herself on Saturday, she might as well use the toilet.

She had finally pulled down her soft vinyl pull-on panties, released the right-side diaper pin and the right tab of her Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 disposable diaper. With second to spare Carole sat on her toilet.

All of the dietary fiber was doing its job because her stool was soft and formed. Carole considered herself blessed she did not need to strain to move that stool and that she had not soiled her diaper. She only needed

three warmed baby wipes to clean herself. She disposed of her wet Pampers as well as those wipes in her bathroom trash can.

Carole carried her wet gauze large square and ordinary Birdseye pre-fold diaper and her vinyl panties with her to her changing table. DyDee Service provided a pail for their cloth diapers. There was another diaper pail for the vinyl panties.

With her hands free, Carole lowered the safety rail on that side. It was far too early to stay awake, Carole thought. She took a fresh Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 disposable from its stacker and put it on while standing. She covered that with a pair of her own cotton training pants. In turn she covered her trainers with clean vinyl panties. After re-snapping her Onesies, Carole walked around her bed to lower the bathroom-side safety rail.

Finally she crawled back into her bed, put her pacifier in her mouth and drifted off to sleep.

It was 7:45 A.M. when Carole woke up for the second time. She got up and was delighted to find she had not wet her diaper. To Carole it was a good sign that when she needed to function as an adult she still had her bladder control.

Without rushing Carole started to run her bath water. Making sure the hall door of her bedroom was closed, she removed her Onesies. That went into a hamper. Her MAM pacifier went into a container reserved for those needing washing. She responsibly put her slightly sweaty Pampers in the trash. Her cotton trainers and vinyl panties went into the correct diaper pail.

Eventually Carole did take her morning bath. She had already decided, based on staying dry while finishing her sleep, to only wear a pair of cotton trainers under her dress. If she managed to keep her training pants dry until lunch then she would only wear “big-girl” undies until after her date.

Getting out of the bathtub Carole towel dried herself and her hair. She did pull on a pair of trainers. Then she dressed as a young adult, in a summer dress. To help her re-gain confidence wearing stiletto heels, she put on the same Christian Louboutin sling-backs she wore for her graduation. She intended to be careful so they would not be damaged. Those heels were a half-inch shorter than her new shoes, which was close enough for practice. Carole decided she might as well start the day

wearing the same Julie Hewett Bijou Celeste sheer peach-coral lipstick she planned to wear on her date.

Downstairs in the kitchen Carole sat on an ordinary stool, not in her high chair. Nobody acted any more surprised to see Carole dressed as an adult than they did when she was dressed as a big baby.

Her grandmother, Victoria Callaway Wagner, greeted her with a kiss, remarking how nice she looked. Carole confided that she felt the need to practice walking in stiletto heels and sitting politely in a dress. After lunch Carole planned to put on thigh-high stockings and carefully break-in her new Christian Louboutin shoes.

Nanny Kirsten Bodding came down for her own breakfast while Carole was still eating. They greeted one another with polite kisses. Nanny Kaaren Schmidt had already left for her new job as nanny to the James Wagner, Jr. family. Nanny Carmen Lewis was still in her room. Judy Vogel, who had only been hired as the nursery/kitchen maid on Friday had greeted Carole. Before starting to prep the lunch Judy said she would clean Carole's room.

Carole said that she did not want to cause any trouble, but knowing everyone else in the house was getting ready for her birthday party on Sunday, she wanted to at least clean her own room. Victoria smiled and said that was very considerate. So as soon as Carole had finished her breakfast she did walk back upstairs to clean her own room.

Later she used the service stairs to carry down her trainers, vinyl panties and other clothing needing washing. Once those were dry and folded, Carole took them back to her bedroom and put them away.

Carole put her trainers in one of the Maytag Neptune washing machines in the basement laundry room. She used the second Neptune to wash all of her other clothing. While the washers were doing their thing, Carole hand washed and rinsed her vinyl panties. Those she put on plastic hangers after gently wringing each of them. Those hangers and the plastic tub Carole used for the vinyl panties had been sent over from her parents' house.

Once Carole transferred her washed clothing to a Neptune dryer, she climbed the service stairs to the second floor. She straightened up her bedroom and bathroom. She vacuumed and dusted her room. She scrubbed everything scrub-able in her bathroom.

In the interest of protecting her precious Louboutin high heel sling backs from being soiled or damaged, while scrubbing Carole did remove them. However, she did put them back on before descending the service stairs to remove and fold her laundry.

Once that chore was completed Carole carried all of her clean clothing back up the service stairs. She put everything away in the proper places.

Looking at the clock Carole saw she still had two hours to fill before lunch would be served. Until she graduated from high school less than two weeks before Carole enjoyed hours of studying. As part of her big baby fantasy vacation, Carole had not brought any of her normal books. Looking at the juvenile and baby books in her room she felt reading them would not help her stay in the mood for the date with John Deacon that evening.

After refreshing her Julie Hewett Bijou Celeste peach coral sheer lipstick, Carole casually walked down the main stairs to the first floor library. There she immersed herself in the trashiest romantic novel she could find. She was absolutely amazed that her Granny Victoria had such an extensive collection of books some consider soft-core pornography.

Nanny Kaaren Schmidt had arrived at the East Pasadena home of Jim and Sharron Wagner at 7:15 AM.

Sharron was still in bed. Despite her sore backside, she was nevertheless blissful in bed. When Kaaren had not found Sharron downstairs, she poured herself a cup of coffee. Only after drinking that, and refreshing her pink lipstick, did Kaaren make up a coffee tray for Sharron.

That was placed on Sharron's bedside table. Kaaren woke her employer with a tenderly forehead kiss, as she would kiss a child. Before Sharron was fully awake, Kaaren was briskly approaching the bedrooms of her charges: four year-old Lindsay and the two year-old twins Ashley and Courtney.

Lindsay still wet at night. To help her toilet learning she wore Huggies Cool Alert Pull-Ups to bed. The hope was that Lindsay would sense her need to urinate on her own in time to reach her toilet.

Clearly that had not worked out so well Saturday morning. Lindsay had soaked her Huggies Pull-Up so much it leaked. Her sheets and nightie were wet, yet Lindsay was still quietly sleeping.

Kaaren took in the situation, concluding being wet another few minutes would not harm Lindsay. Kaaren walked down the hall to the nursery shared by the twins. Each had worn a Baby Dry Size 4 to bed. Each of those was wet but had not leaked. As gently and quickly as possible Kaaren cleaned the young girls and re-diapered them in Pampers Cruisers Size 4. They were left in their respective cribs.

Before returning to get Lindsay out of bed and dressed for the day, Kaaren refreshed her lipstick. Making sure the hall doors of all the girls were closed, Kaaren walked back to deal with Sharron.

Kissing her full on her lips, Kaaren said, “Time for wakies, little Sharron! Adventures await!

“Your daughters are still safe and sound in their beds. All the doors are closed! So you know what time it is?” Kaaren boldly asked, taking a seat near the end of the king-size bed.

“Nanny, my bottom is still sore from yesterday. Do I hafta?” Sharron asked without any conviction. She was not really pleading.

“Young Lady, you want to be a more responsible person, don’t you?” Kaaren asked.

“Well, Nanny, I wanna” Sharron responded in an inappropriate childish voice.

“Young Lady, then you **hafta!** On your way over to me reach into your drawer. Select between your lovely leather paddle and your new hairbrush. Bring your selection to me and then politely ask for your wake-up reminder,” Kaaren lovingly commanded.

Choosing the stiff leather Victorian Ladies Spanker, while walking around her bed to Kaaren, Sharron rucked-up her baby-doll nightie and lowered her skimpy sheer panties. “Please Nanny, give me a sound reminder on my bare bottom,” Sharron requested.

Accepting the leather paddle, Kaaren helped Sharron position herself over the waiting lap: “As you wish, Young Lady. You know you deserve this reminder spanking.”

The first few paddle spansks were not very firm. They were intended to provide a warm-up. Kaaren could not see any marks from Jim's spanking or Victoria's hairbrush.

When Sharron was whimpering and squirming from the warm-up, Kaaren let loose with full-force paddle spansks. Very soon Sharron was blubbering like a naughty girl. This delighted Kaaren.

Once that spanking concluded, Sharron got up to embrace Kaaren. "Oh, Nanny, thank you so much for spanking me." The women kissed deeply. "I really needed that reminder. Can I count on another reminder later today?"

"Young Lady, that will be my duty and pleasure. Now I expect you to get yourself presentable and dressed.

"Lindsay soaked through her night Pull-Up. I need to sort that out now.

"I expect you to be in your kitchen when I get there. Do I make myself clear, Young Lady?" Kaaren's beautiful smile took the sting out of her commanding words. She exchanged another kiss with Sharron before leaving the master bedroom.

Kaaren kissed Lindsay's forehead several times to wake the girl: "The good news, Sweetie Lindsay, is that your mattress is still protected. Your sheets and clothing would be washed even if they were dry. Right now let's get you undressed and cleaned up, okay?"

"Nanny, I'm sorry I wet," Lindsay said in genuine contrition.

"Sweetie, someday you will control your wetting. I have some ideas how to keep you more comfy while you sleep tonight. We'll talk about that later.

"Now it is bath time," Kaaren said warmly.

While taking her bath, Lindsay splashed despite a warning.

Before starting to towel Lindsay dry, Kaaren took the towel in her left hand and tucked Lindsay under her right arm. The towel protected Kaaren's lap as she sat on a corner of Lindsay's bed. Lindsay was positioned on that towel, over the lap, in classic spanking position.

“Lindsay, when you behave we will get along very nicely. But Young Lady, when you misbehave I do not give second warnings. I give spankings. ‘Naughty girls get sore bottoms!’ I expect you to remember,” Kaaren said.

She only used her hand to spank Lindsay. The damp bottom added to the sting. Of course Kaaren was a most experienced disciplinarian. Lindsay sobbed. In less than a minute the spanking ended.

Lindsay was allowed to cry herself out while still over Kaaren’s lap. Then she was given a choice, Pull-Up or Cruiser.

“I am so sorry Nanny. Please diaper me. I promise to tell you when I need to use a potty.”

“I have faith in you Sweetie. What a shame today had to start with a spanking. Once you are dressed you can help me bathe, diaper and dress your little sisters.”

In the extensive backyard of the Wagner Mansion workers were setting up several carnival rides for Carole’s birthday party. The canopy frames had also been erected so that there would eventually be shady places for guests to eat. The fabric would be put on those frames at the last moment.

Carole was having lunch while sitting on an ordinary chair and wearing big girl panties. She was wearing an older pair of thigh-high stockings and her new Christian Louboutin stiletto sling-back high heels to break them in.

Taking full advantage of the air conditioning Carole walked through the entire first floor of the mansion and then up and down the service and main stairs. Eventually she was sure her new shoes were broken in so they would be comfortable during her date.

It being too early to get dressed for the evening, Carole did the sensible thing: She undressed and took a nap.

Soon after Kaaren had Sharron, Lindsay, Ashley and Courtney dressed for Saturday morning, she decided to take them all on a shopping trip. Although Kaaren was sure wearing cotton trainers and vinyl panties

over her Pull-Up in bed would help Lindsay, it was frustrating none were at the house.

Clearly the thing to do was make a trip to Just-for-Tots in Pasadena. In a more perfect world Kaaren would just have driven Lindsay, leaving the others behind under the supervision of a nanny.

This not being such a perfect world, Nanny Kaaren needed to supervise all her charges, including the mother of the girls, Sharron. They all rode in her car, with Kaaren driving.

In the dressing room Kaaren made sure the trainers were snug enough on Lindsay and that the vinyl panties were the appropriate size. While they were there the twins were also fitted for cotton trainers and vinyl panties.

It would have been a lot of fun to prolong the trip, but Kaaren wanted to run all of the new cotton trainers through a couple of wash cycles as soon as possible.

Back at the house Kaaren asked Sharron to supervise all of her daughters while the washing machine was in action and lunch was being prepared. Since Sharron had accepted reminder spankings and organization help, she was getting better at handling her girls. What she needed was well-supervised practice.

During that play time Sharron asked Lindsay to help her distract the twins while their diapers were changed. Much to Sharron's surprise and delight Lindsay asked to be diapered in a Cruiser.

Following lunch, it was time for all the girls to have their naps. The new cotton trainers were washed and ready. Lindsay was such a helpful big sister while the twins were changed for their naps.

Then she walked with Sharron and Kaaren to her own room. Lindsay put on her own Pull-Up. While Sharron watched and learned, Kaaren helped Lindsay put on training pants over her Pull-Up and then vinyl panties over that combination. That Saturday was hot, so all Lindsay wanted over her diapers was a sleep shirt. She was down for her nap in a couple of minutes.

All the nursery audio monitors were activated as the girls had gone to their beds. The doors were closed behind them. Taking Sharron by her hand, Kaaren led her to the master bedroom.

Without protest Sharron undressed and retrieved her new special hairbrush. Kaaren gave her a deep kiss on her lips. Seconds later Sharron was over Kaaren's lap.

The first few hairbrush spanks were not very hard, but once the spanks were full-force, Sharron bawled her eyes out. Between spanks Kaaren scolded, although she never believed Sharron was listening.

Once she was allowed to sit up, Sharron embraced Kaaren and kissed her affectionately. Only then did she pay close attention to Kaaren's parenting lessons.

"Nanny, thanks to you, Jim and Victoria I am learning all about being spanked. That is so good for me. While you were showing me about Lindsay's diapers, I realized I have no memory of being diapered. The few times I remember wetting my bed all my mother did was change my sheets" Sharron lamented.

"Young Lady, are you curious about trying a diaper? You know those are made for adults as well as toddlers and kids. Depend are not all that similar to Pampers or Huggies, but they are sold in supermarkets. Or, at least Depend pull-ups are widely sold. Is that what you have in mind?" Kaaren asked without judgment.

"Nanny, I was hoping for something more like the Pampers. Does anyone make such a thing?" Sharron asked in all innocence.

"Actually, Sharron Precious, here in the USA both Bambino and ABU make fairly accurate babyish diapers in adult sizes. The ABU Cushies only have a single tape per side, so in that respect they are closest to Pampers of the 1980's. How would you like to try those?" Kaaren offered.

"Oh Nanny, I would just love to try one of those!" Sharron squealed.

"Lucky for you, I have a medium Cushies out in my car. Don't even ask me why it is there" Kaaren warned. "While I get the Cushies from my car, you need to put a waterproof pad on your bed. One of the spares for Lindsay's bed will be large enough."

Upon returning with one of Kirsten's Cushies, Kaaren taught Sharron how to put the waterproof pad discreetly on her side of the bed, under her bottom fitted sheet.

After Sharron had been diapered with the Cushies, Kaaren read her a story until Sharron fell asleep. Reclining on Jim's side of the bed, Kaaren also took a short nap. When she woke up, Sharron was cuddling her.