

# Carole, Part 23

Saturday Afternoon/Evening 19 June 2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin devoted an hour of the day before she turned eighteen breaking in a new pair of Christian Louboutin stiletto sling-back high heels. She then ate lunch, following which she climbed the stairs to her bedroom, where she took a refreshing bath without the assistance of a nanny.

Her new shoes were for a date with John Everest Deacon III. Carole and John had been classmates for years until their high school graduation. Their first date had been their graduation prom. Although neither had dated frequently during high school, they both had a marvelous time at their prom.

After towel drying her hair, Carole took a taxi to her Granny Victoria Callaway Wagner's favorite Pasadena hair stylist. Everyone wanted Carole's hair to look nice for her date. The goal was to help Carole look eighteen without being so sophisticated John would be intimidated.

Once Carole returned to her bedroom following her hair styling, she took a brief nap sitting in the safety rocker, the better to avoid spoiling her hair.

Carole had seldom worn a lot of makeup, but she was confident she could apply lipstick or lipgloss neatly. The new dress she selected for this date was one Carole was sure she could put on without any help from a nanny or ladies maid.

Half an hour before the limo containing John pulled into the public driveway of the Wagner mansion in San Marino, Carole was all dressed and ready for a date with adventure. Based upon Victoria's suggestion,

Carole did keep John waiting downstairs a couple of minutes to build his anticipation for her grand descent of the main stairway. They embraced. John tied a corsage around her left wrist. They walked to the limo arm in arm.

Previously Carole had deliberately avoided watching the preparations in the back yard for her Sunday afternoon birthday party. Wolfgang Puck was catering. Carnival booths and rides were being erected. There was so much excitement in the air.

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Meanwhile not so far away, in East Pasadena, at the home of Jimmy and Sharron Wagner, things were also very interesting.

Kaaren Schmidt was now the full-time nanny, although she still lived in a staff bedroom at the San Marino mansion of James and Victoria Wagner. From the start of her employment, it was understood that Kaaren was responsible for the care, not just of the three daughters (four year-old Lindsay and the two-year-old twins Ashley and Courtney) but also of Sharron.

That Saturday morning, after changing the diapers of the twins, Kaaren had given Sharron a reminder spanking. Then when Lindsay splashed during her bath, Kaaren spanked her.

For their naps all the girls were diapered. So was Sharron, wearing an ABU Cushies Medium. Sharron agreed she needed to wear a diaper to fully and better understand the life of her daughters. She needed the spankings because she could also be a spoiled brat!

The plan had been for Sharron to receive her afternoon reminder spanking while the girls were still taking their naps. Kaaren had checked all of the girls. Their diapers were not saturated and they were sleeping well.

Kaaren had just closed the master bedroom door and was getting Sharron up from her nap, when Jimmy Wagner walked into the bedroom. It seemed his golf game had ended earlier than expected.

To put it mildly, Jimmy was flabbergasted to see his mature thirty-four year-old wife wearing a decorated disposable diaper. He could tell that diaper was fairly wet.

Sharron confessed to Jimmy that his mother, Victoria, had spanked her twice. Jimmy had also spanked Sharron Thursday and Friday nights.

Clearly explanations were going to be needed. Sharron started out by saying she really wanted to better understand their daughters, especially Lindsay's slightly delayed toilet learning. Therefore she had asked to try a diaper.

While Kaaren discreetly slipped out of the room to re-check all of the girls, Sharron opened her bedside drawer. She showed Jimmy the Hair Doc model 876S spanking hairbrush she had personally purchased, and the stiff leather Ladies Spanker perforated paddle given to her by Victoria.

All the girls were still copacetic. Kaaren slipped back into the master bedroom. Sharron asked that her diaper be removed. Jimmy realized that her backside was more obviously freshly spanked than would be expected from his efforts using just his hand on Friday evening.

Sharron blushed like a girl when she admitted she needed spankings from Kaaren as well as Jimmy, going on to say she expected a reminder with the hairbrush right then. "Darling, had you been here a few minutes later Kaaren would have finished my spanking. I would have been all refreshed when you arrived, while Kaaren changed our daughters.

"My vote is that I still expect a sound spanking with a hairbrush before the girls wake up. It is my rump, so it should be my choice.

"If seeing someone spank me is going to upset you, you could always change the diapers of our girls.

"My preference is that you find a comfy place to sit and watch as Kaaren spans me. That way, when you decide to do so, you will know how to use a hairbrush to spank. Later you could get some On-the-Job-Training experience with Kaaren coaching!"

James "Jimmy" Wagner, Jr. did not run and hide. He did his duty as he saw his duty. He smiled, moved the vanity stool so he was out of the way and still had a good view.

Kaaren removed Sharron's wet Cushie, put it in the trash and used several Pampers wipes. Then Kaaren took her seat on the end of the master bed, so that Sharron's head was toward the head of the bed and to Kaaren's left. Only Sharron's ankles dangled off the bed.

The warm-up spanks from Kaaren's right palm were firm enough to cause Sharron to cry softly and to squirm. Kaaren warned her to be still with hard smacks to the back of Sharron's tender upper thighs.

It was very hard for Jimmy to watch his beloved Sharron getting such firm hairbrush spanks, causing her to really bawl and sob.

Kaaren was scolding and insisting on promises of more responsible behavior in the future. Sharron made those required promises. Only then did Kaaren stop spanking.

Instead of crying it out over Kaaren's lap, Sharron asked to be allowed to stand. "Darling, since I am already warmed up, how about you take Kaaren's place and give me some spanks with the hairbrush? She can coach you, okay?"

Jimmy did exchange places with Kaaren. He picked up the hairbrush and administered a tentative spank to each bottom cheek. "Darling, I might sob but I will not break. Spank me like you mean it, like you saw Kaaren spank me, okay?"

"Nanny Kaaren, could you show me how?" Jimmy asked.

Kaaren took his right wrist so she could guide his motion with the hairbrush in slow motion. "Mr. Wagner, just before the brush reaches her give your wrist a snap. The idea is to slap her flesh with the brush and not to drive it deep into her tissue. This will increase the sting without causing unneeded damage."

With Kaaren still shadowing his wrist, Jimmy tried several practice spanks at less than half-speed, aiming for both the left and right lower buttocks of Sharron. When his wrist was no longer being shadowed, Jimmy landed two very effective hairbrush spanks, one on each bottom cheek.

Kaaren would have continued to coach, except that over the baby audio monitor she could hear Lindsay asking to be changed and let up. Telling Jimmy to get some more OJT practice, Kaaren discreetly withdrew to change the girls.

Over an hour later Sharron and Jimmy joined Nanny Kaaren Schmidt and the girls in the back yard.

Lindsay ran over. "Daddy, I am wearing a real diaper!"

Only such a young rambunctious little girl could get away with showing her father the damp bottom of her Pampers Cruiser Size 5. “See, Daddy, it does not leak. Mommy or Nanny will change me when I am wet!”

As much as Sharron wanted to giggle, she realized that Lindsay needed to learn decorum. Flashing of undies is not acceptable. Using her responsible and stern voice, Sharron rebuked: “Young Lady, you are being naughty. Even within the family it is not polite to show off your underwear. You will be punished!” Out of Lindsay’s sight Kaaren beamed approval.

“Young Lady, come here this instant!” Sharron commanded Lindsay. The girl obediently scampered over to her mother. The back of Lindsay’s romper was lifted and a hard smack was applied to each upper thigh. “Let that be a lesson, Young Lady!”

The twins Ashley and Courtney started to giggle in glee at Lindsay getting smacked. Nanny Kaaren discreetly led them away. From an insulated cooler she brought out two baby bottles of juice, which she fed to the twins.

The pleasure of suckling their bottles distracted them from Lindsay’s stinging thighs. Probably that was the first time they had seen Sharron effectively smack or spank Lindsay.

Seeing her sisters enjoying juice, Lindsay asked for some. Kaaren called her over to the cooler. She invited Lindsay to select her own Sippy cup of juice and then to help feed her sisters like a big girl. Lindsay always beamed when called a “big girl.”

This was a very comfortable Saturday afternoon in East Pasadena. There was a slight off-shore breeze with low humidity and yet not overly hot. Although this back yard lacked the professional playground equipment at the San Marino mansion, it did have a three-swing custom crafted play set with a slide and climbing bars.

Nanny Kaaren buckled Ashley, Courtney and finally Lindsay into swing seats. Jimmy walked over to push Lindsay’s swing, while Kaaren did her best to push the swings of both twins.

Sharron had remained standing near the table with adult beverages. Seeing that Kaaren could not reach quite far enough to push two swings simultaneously, eventually she dutifully walked over to swing Ashley

whose swing was next to Lindsay. With her free hand she held onto Jimmy affectionately.

Once Ashley and Lindsay built up enough momentum to sustain their swinging, Jimmy leaned over to kiss Sharron lovingly on her lips. When he could spare a hand he gently patted Sharron on her warm backside, shown to advantage under her thin dress.

When the girls tired of being on the swing, they were un-buckled. Under the supervision of Kaaren and Jimmy all the girls made good use of the play set.

Meanwhile Sharron responsibly went into her kitchen to start preparing dinner. Although she could be a really inconsiderate brat, down deep Sharron wanted to do the right thing. She also was a far better cook than she allowed most people to know.

Wanting to impress Kaaren, Sharron was determined to make an especially nice dinner for the family, including Kaaren.

Outside Kaaren noticed sagging diapers. So she led all the girls inside and up to their rooms. Lindsay offered to put on a Huggies Cool Alert Pull-Up all by herself.

This freed Kaaren to change the twins into fresh Pampers Cruisers Size 4. While she was doing so Jimmy walked into the Twins' room.

After Lindsay came into the room wearing a dry Pull-Up, she walked with her Daddy downstairs to the family room. Soon Kaaren followed leading the twins.

They were content in their playpen, at least for awhile. Sharron genuinely welcomed the help Lindsay offered her.

With all the kids safely occupied, Jimmy could privately talk to Kaaren. He had gotten past his surprise seeing Sharron diapered. She told him that it was Kaaren who provided the Cushies Medium.

Jimmy asked if Kaaren had another couple of Cushies medium in her car. She said she did. He asked if she could loan those to him, since he suspected Sharron might dribble during the night. "After all, Nanny Schmidt, Sharron did wet while taking a short nap this afternoon."

“This is not only no problem, but my pleasure to help both of you. I will be sure to put those in the master bedroom before I leave” Kaaren answered.

“Mr. Wagner, how would you feel about ordering a case or two of Cushies Medium for Sharron? I mention this because the friend who loaned these to try on Sharron only has a partial case left. I could set you up with an account with ABU in a couple of minutes.”

“Oh, Nanny Schmidt, that would be outstanding!” Jimmy replied with delight.

Together they walked to the home office. Using that computer Kaaren accessed the ABU website. In seconds she had provided most of the information needed so Cushies Medium would be shipped to The Wagner home on Brightside Lane in the southeast corner of Pasadena.

While she diverted her eyes, Jimmy selected a user name and password, and then added his PayPal account information. Within seconds he received an auto confirmation e-mail with an estimated Fed-Ex delivery within a week.

Fortunately Kirsten had a full case of Bambino Bianco Medium, so even if Kaaren diverted several Cushies to Sharron, Kirsten would still have enough bedtime diapers.

Perhaps this was an opportune time to keep her willing Pet Kirsten in Babykins cloth trainers and DyDee prefolds. Of course those would be inside adult Babykins soft vinyl pull-on panties.

Before leaving the Wagners’ home office, Kaaren placed an order with Babykins on-line, using Kirsten’s account and credit card. Those would be delivered to the Wagner San Marino mansion. With Carole living diapered, nobody would guess.

Sharron cooked an outstanding dinner for the adults as well as the children. While Lindsay sat on her booster and ate without a lot of help, Sharron and Kaaren fed the twins. Somehow the adults all managed to eat their meals.

Before dessert Lindsay announced she needed to use a potty to “make poopie.” Fortunately she was wearing a Huggies Cool Alert Pull-Up under her dress. Without prompting Sharron followed Lindsay, to be sure her daughter cleaned herself adequately.

Following careful hand washing and consumption of dessert, it was time for the children to be taken to bed. Sharron took care of bathing Lindsay and then supervising her diapering.

As could be expected Lindsay deliberately splashed enough in the bathtub that she received a formal over the lap spanking from Sharron. That spanking was far more effective than any previous one from Sharron.

To promote toilet learning while nobody could easily assist her, Lindsay wore a Huggies Cool Alert Pull-Ups inside the new trainers and vinyl pull-on panties. Sharron had no trouble dealing with all of that.

Kaaren had calculated that, although the Pull-Ups lacked capacity to last Lindsay all night, in combination with the trainers and vinyl panties, the bed would not be so badly soaked.

After the twins were tucked in, Kaaren went to her car to bring in two Cushies Medium for Sharron. While in the master bedroom Kaaren expertly remade Sharron's side of the bed. As a final duty, Kaaren took Jimmy aside to inform him of the waterproof sheet issue.

Having accomplished so much that day, Kaaren was very satisfied and yet exhausted when she drove back to the Wagner mansion.

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Nursery maid Judy Vogel and night nanny Carmen Lewis had each put in a long hard day of work preparing for the Sunday birthday party. Therefore Kirsten would be on duty as nanny to Carole starting at 2330 on Saturday night.

Carole did not have a formal curfew. It well could be Carole would decide to put herself to bed without help. However she might want to return to her big baby fantasy immediately.

Before leaving for her day off, Kirsten had asked Carole if she would like help dressing or applying her makeup. Very politely Carole said she wanted to do all that, except for her hair, all by herself.

So despite being caned by Kaaren for dating Anthony Hinckley on Friday evening, Kirsten had spent Saturday afternoon and evening with him.

Once Kirsten got home, and knew Carole was still on her date, Kirsten undressed and took a warm bath. It got interesting when she began

to dress for bed. In the place on a shelf where her carton of Cushies was stored, there was now her carton of Bambino Biancos without any note of explanation.

Only Kaaren could have made the substitution, Kirsten reasoned, and it would serve no purpose to question Mistress Kaaren. Besides in the dark there was hardly any difference. Actually she felt that the Biancos were less embarrassing.

Accepting her fate, Kirsten simply put on a Bianco for bed. Covered by a nanny dress or robe, Carole would be none the wiser. Several times already Kirsten had dealt with Carole's diaper issues while wearing a Cushies under orders from Kaaren.

Once diapered and wearing a nanny dress, Kirsten walked down to the second floor to activate the audio monitor in Carole's bedroom and retrieve a portable audio monitor from the nanny office. This way Kirsten would know the instant Carole reached her bedroom.

With the ear bud of the monitor in her left ear, Kirsten gently knocked on Kaaren's bedroom door.

"Mistress, I confess that I had another date with Anthony Hinckley today. I am not ashamed of anything we did. Since there were none of the Cushies in my closet I am wearing one of the Bambino Biancos. Is that satisfactory?"

"Not that you need an explanation, Pet Kirsten," Kaaren remarked in a superior way, "I decided it is very important that Sharron have a supply of Cushies. I made her wear one for her nap and she wet it like a precious baby. Jimmy is going to diaper her for bed tonight.

"Clearly he was thrilled seeing her in a wet diaper. He interrupted us as I was undressing Sharron for her afternoon spanking. At least I got to teach him the best use of a hairbrush. Considering they spent over an hour alone, they must enjoy spanking as well as diapers.

"Jimmy did order two cases of Cushies Medium this evening. Next week we will have some for you, so no worries Kirsten.

"What am I going to do with you? If twelve with my cane did not convince you to ignore this Hinckley fellow, something else will need to be tried!"

“All that is as will be, Mistress Kaaren. Right now I am on duty waiting for Carole to return. I am not sure how much assistance she will require before bed, or how long it will take.

“As your obedient Pet, as soon as I get Carole down for the night I will report to you for the punishment you decide. Because of the party Carole does not need to be up at the crack of dawn.

“Didn’t you tell me you want to be at Sharron’s before 0715 this morning so you can spank her before her girls get out of bed? You are going to have a long hard day keeping tabs on those girls.

“All I must do is trail Carole, ready to change her as needed” Kirsten said with confidence.