

# Diaper Play, At Penny's House

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Jodi grew up on the same block as Penny and her family. Her parents were close friends with Penny's parents and maternal grandparents who also lived on that block. In fact along that street all of the parents were friends.

As an only child Jodi was fascinated that Penny already had a baby brother when they met for the first time either could remember. Soon Penny had a baby sister, then another baby brother, then another baby sister, finally a youngest sister.

Penny's house seemed to be full of gauze diapers and vinyl panties. Until Jodi was 13 Penny had at least one sibling not yet toilet trained, sometimes two were in diapers during the day. When Jodi was 11 Penny (who just turned 12) reached puberty and reverted to bedwetting.

Most interesting of all, neither Penny's mother Alice or her Granny Vi had any bladder control. So, in addition to stacks of folded dry diapers in some of the kids' rooms, there was a stack of diapers sewn together in the master bedroom. A couple of times a day that family ran a load of diapers in their washing machine and dryer.

Jodi's memory starts after she was toilet trained. Penny's then toddler brother Jack was not dry or even ready for training pants. Penny still wore trainers all the time. She had what today is called a "small, over-active bladder".

One day in 1967 Penny and her brother were going on a trip to Disneyland which was a half hour from the neighborhood. Jodi, at age 6, was invited to join them, accompanied by both Alice and Granny Vi.

When Jodi was escorted to Penny's house by her mother Sarah, Jodi noticed that Penny was wearing a thick, obvious diaper and vinyl panties and she was not in the least embarrassed.

Penny said, "Mommy diapers me for trips and special occasions so she does not have to take me to the ladies room."

Sarah said, "Jodi, the lines at Disneyland often are long and there are not many ladies rooms. How would you feel about also being diapered?"

Jodi shyly nodded in agreement. Granny Vi took her upstairs, folded up Jodi's dress, removed her cotton panties and expertly diapered her in what seemed like only a few seconds. After a pair of vinyl panties was pulled up, Jodi's dress was lowered.

Her dress was both long and full enough it completely hid her diaper. Only months later did Jodi find out her mother had deliberately bought that dress to fit over a diaper. Obviously Sarah knew that her pal Alice used "Just-in-Case" diapers on her children.

For the first few minutes, Jodi felt her diaper to be strange. But after following Granny Vi down the stairs and walking to the large SUV, by the time she was buckled into her seat, Jodi was comfortable diapered.

Sure enough a couple of hours later, just as they were getting on the Tea Cups ride, Jodi started to pee into her diaper. Until then she never sensed she needed to use a toilet. While they were enjoying the Tea Cups, Granny Vi was sitting on a bench next to Jack in his stroller.

When the Tea Cups ride ended, Jodi saw that Granny Vi was pushing Jack's stroller back to that bench. She said that she had just changed him.

Jodi lowered her eyes and blushed. Alice said, "Well I am going to give Penny a change. Would you like to come with us, Jodi?"

The Fantasyland family restroom had a sturdy changing table on a wall. Alice was carrying a large diaper bag as she led the girls. She helped Penny onto a changing table. The diaper was removed and put in a laundry bag. Penny was cleaned and sprinkled with baby powder. All the while Alice was talking to her as if changing the diaper of a girl of 7 was the most natural thing in the world. Penny answered in her normal voice.

When Penny was changed and she was standing on the floor, Alice asked if Jodi also needed to have a dry diaper. With her head lowered she just nodded shyly.

"Oh, Jodi, please don't feel bad, sad or embarrassed. We all know you are a big girl. So is Penny. You would have asked to use the toilet. At home

you would have just done so. But Disneyland is exciting and noisy. That is why you are wearing a diaper. You do not need to be embarrassed.

“But, if you can wait a couple of minutes, I need to change my own diaper,” Alice said, as if she did so many times daily.

The normal changing table was not close to being large enough for Penny’s mom. Instead she used a low padded bench. Jodi was fascinated seeing Alice change herself. Penny just seemed bored, as if she had seen her mother changing her own diaper a million times.

So when it was Jodi’s turn up on the normal changing table, she was no longer shy or embarrassed. Alice talked to her normally while performing the diaper change. Soon Jodi’s dress was back in place and they all left the ladies room.

Every two or three hours all of the group would change diapers. Granny Vi would look at the time estimate for a given line. If she was sure they would be off the ride in time, they would retain their current diaper. But if there was not enough time, they would find a ride with a shorter line.

Never that day did anyone need to step out of a line. None over-wet and leaked.

After each had a third diaper change, they took one last short ride back to the main entrance. For Jodi it was a marvelous day.

That evening she told her mom how much fun she had and that she did not mind wearing a diaper.

The next month Jodi's parents took her on vacation to San Diego. They had kept all of her old baby stuff, including gauze Curity diapers and a diaper bag only slightly smaller than the one Alice carried. They even kept the folding stroller, which was so handy to carry the diaper bag. Sarah told Jodi that the previous day she had bought several pair of vinyl panties large enough to fit her.

The drive to San Diego was less than 2 hours, so Jodi's first diaper had capacity enough she could wear that during lunch near their downtown motel.

After lunch was finished Sarah used that restaurant family room to change Jodi. It had been several years but Sarah had not forgotten how to pin on a snug diaper.

They checked into their motel room so Jodi could take a nap. Sarah had re-made her bed to include a waterproof sheet to protect the mattress. After her nap, she was changed using her bed as a changing table. As a family they drove to see the sights.

Once Jodi was diapered and tucked into her bed that evening after supper, Sarah took all of the used diapers to the coin laundry room and ran them. Therefore the next early morning Jodi had a lot of diapers available.

The drive to the fabulous San Diego Zoo was only a few minutes from their motel. Although they could not enter the zoo itself that early, because her parents were members they could eat breakfast in the zoo restaurant.

From there all they needed to do was show their membership card to enter the zoo proper before the general public waiting outside the main gate.

All of the zoo's ladies rooms had changing tables. While waiting for the first zoo tour bus, they looked at the monkeys and apes. Before the tour, Sarah changed Jodi's diaper just to be sure. During the tour the stroller was parked near the bus station, with a tag showing it was Jodi's stroller.

What Jodi noticed getting off the tour bus was that the families of kids taller than her also had diaper bags on strollers, yet their kid walked and did not ride. Jodi concluded those other kids also wore diapers.

The day became hotter than usual for San Diego, yet Jodi did not find her diaper uncomfortable dry or wet. Actually she found after the first wetting her diaper became more comfortable. Before the wetness started to smell or sting, Sarah would change her.

After they got home, all of Jodi's baby things were packed up and stored in the back of the garage. That made Jodi sad because she had really liked wearing diapers and especially having her diaper changed.

When she tried to explain to her mom Sarah, the reply was: "Jodi, you are not a baby. You need to be responsible and use the toilet."

Jodi was allowed to walk to visit friends, so long as she did not cross a street. Her destination of choice was Penny's house.

Granny Vi had just retired as the executive secretary to the manager of a large auto factory. Monday, Wednesday and Friday she babysat Penny, Jack and Little Abby.

This was perfect for Jodi, because all she had to say to Granny Vi was, “Oh, I think I am going to wet.”

She did not need to lie or actually wet her undies. Granny would just smile, lead her to the changing table and pin her into a diaper, then pull on a pair of vinyl panties. It was just like they were on a trip to Disneyland, without the crowds.

Jodi did not use this way of asking to be diapered without actually saying that was what she wanted every day. Sometimes she would not desire a diaper for a couple of weeks at a time. Granny Vi respected their private code and never suggested a diaper.

Once wearing a diaper Jodi would play with plushies as happily as if she was a 3 or 4 year-old. It did not matter to Jodi that Penny was doing other things. She never teased Jodi nor did she ignore her. When she passed her Penny would bend down and hand her another toy as if Jodi was her baby sister, despite the less than a year age difference.

Penny’s next sister, Abby, was 5 years younger. Once Abby could toddle, and before she was toilet trained, for a couple of years Abby would enjoy playing with Jodi. During those years Jodi would be diapered when Granny Vi was the babysitter.

Always, a few minutes before Jodi needed to walk home, Granny Vi would offer to change her again. That was when Jodi would be cleaned, dried with a fresh diaper and returned to her ordinary panties. Granny Vi would kiss her forehead and tell her she was such a good girl.

Before Abby was day dry her younger brother Edward had been born. It took him forever to toilet train.

One day the original changing table was replaced with a sturdier and larger one. Jodi was told, very proudly by Granny Vi, her husband had built that in his workshop where none of the children were allowed to visit to keep them safe. That was a really nice changing table, beautifully made, like a fine piece of furniture. It even had a step-stool so larger kids could climb up on it to be changed.

The next time they all went on an adventure requiring “Just-in-Case” diapers Jodi waited in line while Penny and Abby were diapered ahead of her, both using the step stool.

Little Edward never liked playing on the floor with plushies. This did not prevent Jodi loving her time in diapers playing on the floor.

Eventually the next younger sister, Ruth, spent a year or so toddling in diapers and playing with plushies before she was day dry. At that point Ruth thought she was far too mature to play baby games with the much larger Jodi. Ruth did get a kick out of watching Granny Vi pinning Jodi into a diaper.

When Jodi was 9 the youngest sister, Missy, was born. She turned out to be the most beautiful and tallest of the sisters. Missy could walk and talk very well at an early age. However, Granny Vi confided that Missy had some serious bladder disease problems. Missy never was totally reliably day dry.

She did manage to control her wetting just well enough that Missy could attend Kindergarten at age 5, but all through grade school she wore really thick training pants to school which were made by Granny Vi. Always, the second Missy was home from school either Granny Vi or Penny would diaper her.

When Jodi was around, and in the mood, she would also be diapered. Nobody considered it weird that Jodi was being diapered by her best friend who was less than a year older. Jodi was short for her age, while Penny always looked mature and was one of the taller girls in their class.

Penny had reverted to bedwetting when she was 12, at which point she learned how to pin on her own diapers for bed. Jodi never wet the bed at night, not even in hotels, except when she was sleeping-over with Penny. So Jodi never wanted to change her own diaper. Probably she actually had learned; she did not want to. Granny Vi, Penny and Alice did not mind indulging Jodi, even when she was in high school.

When they graduated from high school both Penny and Jodi attended the local junior college majoring in business office skills. Both had done well in typing and short hand classes in high school. Of course Granny Vi was most willing to tutor them in all the skills a secretary needed. Both of those girls got very good jobs at different manufacturing plants as

secretaries while they were still taking night classes their last year of junior college.

Penny continued to live at home, but Jodi managed to have a tiny apartment by herself. There Jodi could wear diapers when she wanted. Every couple of days she would drive with the contents of her diaper pail to Penny's home where she would use the laundry equipment. She would also help the younger kids with their homework.

Eventually Jodi saved enough to buy a small house. Then she had her own laundry equipment and a spare bedroom she could use as a combination nursery and play-space.

Missy lost all of her bladder control when she was just 15. She had to wear Attends disposables to school. The rest of the time she pinned on her own gauze diapers. Penny and her other two sisters had no interest in playing as babies, but Missy got into that nearly as extensively as Jodi. Missy was still living at home during her first year at Los Angeles Trade Tech College.

At the end of that term she married an older fellow who was a USMC combat veteran. They bought a house and he indulged Missy's big baby play.

In 1992 Jodi met an older man with a successful business who was willing to play her Daddy. They got married and are still as happy as Missy and her husband. Some weekends those couples get together for an afternoon of big baby play.

Penny's parents were against spanking children, although their father was far more anti-spanking than was their mother Alice. Granny Vi made it clear she had spanked all of her kids, especially Alice and her youngest daughter Betsy, who with her husband bought the house across the street from Penny's family. Betsy also was very much pro-spanking and spanked all three of her children.

Although Alice would not spank Penny, when she was naughty Alice would send her across the street to be spanked by Aunt Betsy or next door to be spanked by Granny Vi. That was during her last two years of high school. Eventually when Abby was 14 she would be sent to Betsy for spanking.

Jodi's parents did spank her when she was a child, but never because of diaper play. Jodi had to misbehave very badly to get spanked and those were not very hard. A year or so after Jodi reached puberty she was playing baby while Granny Vi was babysitting.

When the little kids were napping, Jodi told Granny Vi that her parents stopped spanking her and that she knew she still needed strict discipline. After making sure all of the young children were sleeping, Granny took Jodi to the living room and gave her a bare derrière spanking hard enough Jodi sobbed. A few days later when Granny Vi was at her own home, Jodi stopped there asking for a hairbrush spanking. Granny Vi was pleased to administer that spanking.

For Jodi being spanked romantically by a man she loved became her primary sexual turn-on. Jodi has always thought of diaper baby play as a way to relax. She never has wet accidentally when she is not diapered, yet

while diapered and in her big baby mood she does wet without making an effort.

As part of her happy marriage Jodi and her husband do use spanking.

What Jodi did not find out for many years was that her mother Sarah always was fully informed by Vi and Alice about the diapering and baby play. The spanking also was approved by Sarah.

Granny Vi and Alice helped Jodi learn how to keep her life in balance. Jodi never stole diapers or anything. She willingly paid back Alice for the diapers she used by doing many loads of laundry and tutoring the little kids, Jodi eventually bought her own vinyl panties. Before that her mom Sarah provided the money. Jodi was inculcated with the skills to be discreet and circumspect as she acted-out in diapers.

None of that would have been possible unless Jodi's parents kept calm when they suspected Jodi was a girl who really loved diapers. Alice and Vi kept explaining to Sarah that since Jodi was a confirmed infantilist by age 6, the result of trying to prevent her using diapers would be that Jodi would become sneaky. By going along the adults still had Jodi's trust so that they could teach her coping skills and ways to be discreet.