

Morgan's Work and Home Life

Chapter 01: *Starting to Work*

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Although twenty-three year-old Morgan Susan Evans had inherited wealth, her mother had raised her to earn her living. Considering that Morgan still lived with her widowed mother Priscilla in a mansion, and that she had graduated from a university, many of her friends were surprised that Morgan actually enjoyed going to work five, or even sometimes six, days a week.

Morgan felt she was born to do her job, because she brought with her unique understanding of her customers' needs. Her job title was 'Sales Associate' with a venerable Pasadena, California retail institution, Just-for-Tots.

Priscilla Lane Evans phoned her daughter at 3:30 P.M. on Saturday, 28 June 2014: "Sweetie, there will be a pleasant surprise waiting when you get home, so do not dawdle driving home. Earlier I phoned Frank Bracket [the owner of Just-for-Tots] with a supplies order. No excuses, Sweetie, I know you are not scheduled to close the store today."

"Yes, Mommy, Friday and Saturdays Mr. Bracket never schedules me to close because he has delusions I will be going out on a date! Probably he dreams of attending my wedding, like that will happen!" Morgan replied as politely as she could. "The Old Darling sometimes is forgetful, so Mommy, you should give me the list. I'll double check it before I leave the store. Of course I'll come straight home. Where else would I go on Saturday evening? You always give me such a warm greeting. I can hardly wait to see you."

"Sweetie, there is no reason to be flippant. We both know everything I do for you is from a place of love, in your best interests," Priscilla said with a slightly firm edge to her voice. "Bring a package each of GoodNites for Girls sizes Small and Extra Large; two Starter Packs of GoodNites

Tru-Fit for Girls Small, as well as a package of the Small Liner refills; and, six of the Babykins Extra Small soft vinyl panties.

“Never you mind why I ordered those things. The reason is your special surprise! So be sure to get home safely just as soon as possible!”

Ages ago, even before her beloved father died in a plane crash when she was 11, Morgan had learned to never argue with or disobey her formidable mother Priscilla. Even-numbered Saturday nights at home were reserved for the maintenance of Morgan’s deportment and best behavior. Therefore to Morgan those were hours to endure, to somehow get through with the least amount of drama.

When Frank Bracket took over management of his parent’s baby and children’s store, he thought beyond the obvious. Although the general public and many parents believe that toilet training happens early in life without any difficulties or set-backs, Frank knew that bladder and even bowel control happens only as growing children are ready. Their bodies will be of vastly different sizes when ready for control.

Consequently Frank began requesting increasingly larger versions of many traditional ‘baby’ products. A whole section of his store, discreetly separate from the traditional baby and children’s department, was devoted to the needs of delayed toilet learning.

Joseph and Priscilla Evans first visited Just-for-Tots in March 1989. That morning her gynecologist had confirmed that Priscilla was pregnant. For the happy couple that was a joyous occasion. They both wanted children. From the moment a few years previously when they bought a large Pasadena home they designated one bedroom as the future nursery.

Now was the time to get professional help turning a general purpose bedroom into a modern nursery fit for a prince or princess. Shortly after that, ultrasound confirmed the baby was a girl.

From time to time as Morgan Evans grew Priscilla would phone in orders. They did employ a nanny, so occasionally Priscilla even shopped in-person, usually for toys to surprise Morgan.

Then during the summer of 1994, when Morgan was three, Priscilla brought her, accompanied by a nanny, into the store. Without any embarrassment her mother explained that Morgan was showing absolutely no signs of being ready to start toilet training. The pediatrician had recommended the use of washable instead of disposable diapers.

Frank Bracket said that Just-for-Tots sold many brands and styles of cloth diapers, ranging from classic Gerber pinned gauze and Birdseye to various Velcro-fastening flannel. He added that he recommended that Priscilla order DyDee Service because very soon Morgan might be toilet trained.

As a convenience to his customers, DyDee kept samples at the store. A female sales associate led Priscilla, the nanny and Morgan into a functioning nursery. After the nanny pinned Morgan into a double Birdseye prefold diaper, they tried on a pair of Babykins soft vinyl pull-on panties. Morgan never complained. The nanny beamed.

Priscilla bought a dozen pair of the Babykins vinyl panties, as well as several cards of The First Years diaper pins.

Back in the store, Priscilla told Frank she was impressed by the sturdy changing table in the store's demonstration nursery. "When my husband and I were furnishing what became Morgan's nursery we assumed her changing table would only be needed a couple of years. Now who knows how long she will be in diapers? Of course we also expect to have more children."

On the spot Priscilla bought one of the sturdy changing tables. Frank assured her it would be delivered and installed that afternoon. From the store Priscilla phoned DyDee and opened an account. They promised to deliver a diaper pail and a supply of diapers that afternoon.

Morgan left Just-for-Tots wearing her sample DyDee diaper. The nanny put some more of the samples into the diaper bag which would last until the actual shipment was delivered.

Well, 20 years later Morgan still wears gauze and Birdseye diapers supplied by DyDee. In 2002 her changing table was replaced by an even larger version, which is still in use. Now hanging on the wall behind the changing table are fabric diaper stackers, holding two styles of DyDee diapers, Attends Breathable disposables and GoodNites Tru-Fit L/XL disposable liners.

For Morgan wearing cotton DyDee diapers did help her gain day control. Within a few weeks she began to ask to be changed after wetting. A couple of months later Morgan often asked to use her potty or toilet.

That was when she was given Huggies Pull-Ups disposable training panties while she was awake. Several months before Morgan turned four the bedroom next to the nursery was decorated as her room. She had a

youth bed, with a waterproof mattress protector. At that time the crib in the nursery was moved to a store room.

Her DyDee bedtime diapers inside Babykins vinyl panties did not leak, so it was not necessary to make up Morgan's youth bed with a draw sheet or waterproof underpad. Before bedtime she would be led back to the nursery so she could climb onto the changing table to be pinned into her cloth diapers.

In the morning she would have her wet diaper removed in her room before her bath. She would put on her own Pull-Ups after she dried off. During the day she would slide down her Pull-Ups when she felt the need to pee or poop. If she did not make it to the potty in time, Morgan would ask for a dry Pull-Ups. Thus she was ready to start Pre-Kindergarten on schedule.

Eventually Morgan did out-grow Huggies Pull-Ups. Her nanny and Priscilla tried letting her wear cotton training panties, but after a couple of wetting accidents Morgan actually asked for GoodNites. After that she never returned to ordinary cotton undies.

Morgan always has accepted her night cloth diapers since she has no bladder control when sleeping. For brief naps or when traveling her Pull-Ups and later GoodNites had enough capacity.

Any friend invited for sleepovers knew about Morgan's bladder problems. Of course only a few of her friends had parents able to provide Morgan with pinned cloth diapers until she was mature enough to change those all by herself. She would carry a large diaper bag on those sleepovers with several cloth diapers and a waterproof sheet.

For trips of more than a couple of days, it was not practical for Morgan to wear DyDee diapers to bed. Huggies Pull-Ups and GoodNites did not have enough capacity to manage her wetting in bed. The solution turned out to be Attends products.

The Attends Protective Underwear size Youth/Small fits Morgan well. It is designed for slender people with hips from smaller than 22 to 34 plus inches weighing between 80 and 120 pounds. Morgan is 5'5" tall, with 26" hips. She weighs 99 pounds. The difference between the Attends Underwear and GoodNites is that the Attends are not as discreet, which makes them more effective as protection.

Morgan actually prefers Attends Extra Absorbent Breathable Briefs, size Small, for bed when she cannot wear DyDee diapers. Those Attends

are cloth-like with two tabs per side which can be repositioned many times.

Both Priscilla and her husband Joseph grew up in loving families that insisted on polite good behavior. Disobedience and misbehavior was punished. To be frank, they were spanked when needed and those were hard spankings.

Priscilla's memory does not extend back to her first smack on her hands or bottom, but she does remember being spanked over her mother's lap at age five, then getting a hairbrush on her bare bottom after age seven until she moved out on her own. Of course all three of her older sisters were spanked as long as they lived at home.

Rosemary, who is only two years older, freely admits to being spanked. Priscilla witnessed many of those spankings. The other two sisters (Leota and Dorothy) are much older and left home while quite young.

When Morgan was first diagnosed with delayed toilet learning Priscilla was told that the lack of bladder control was not misbehavior. Priscilla never spanked Morgan for wetting, but otherwise was strict about obedience. Even when Morgan was still three she was spanked on her bare derrière and graduated to being spanked with a hairbrush when she was four.

Priscilla was never a 'Mean Mommy'. She accepted that Morgan's need for diapers had to be depressing. Therefore to boost her self-image Morgan was enrolled in classes at Pasadena's Adrian Model Agency when she was nine. Those classes totally boosted her confidence.

The modeling classes taught Morgan how to select and appropriately apply cosmetics. Priscilla gave Morgan a vanity with a professional lighted makeup mirror while she was still attending those classes. That was stocked with enough professional-quality cosmetics every girl visiting became envious.

Priscilla allowed Morgan to wear subtle makeup at a younger age than her friends, despite complaints from the mothers of those friends. In answer to such complaints, Priscilla answered, "If your daughter had to wear diapers all the time you would do the same."

The main reason Priscilla was happy to encourage Morgan to wear makeup was that suspension of that privilege was a punishment Morgan disliked far more than being spanked.

So, when a sound spanking did not result in an improvement of deportment, then Morgan had to stay in the old nursery. In 2002, a few weeks after Joseph Evans died Morgan started being very unpleasant and disobedient.

Priscilla's answer was to purchase an over-sized crib which was set up in the nursery. It has a twin extra-long mattress and a side which lowers. Instead of slats, the sides are covered with strong mesh. From the outside the moveable side can be lowered easily and quietly.

For safety sake Morgan can lower the side from inside her crib, but doing so sets off an alarm. Morgan knows that she will get an especially sound spanking should that crib alarm ever sound. For years Morgan had accepted being put into her crib as punishment without attempting to escape.

However, in the summer of 2008 Morgan suddenly rebelled. The alarm went off. Priscilla removed the girl's wet diaper and immediately put her over her lap for a bare derrière hairbrush spanking which left marks. Morgan sobbed her eyes out. She then respected her crib for another year, until she turned 18 in 2009.

Once again Priscilla was on the spot when the alarm sounded. She spanked Morgan even harder using the hairbrush. Later that same day, Morgan was left wearing her DyDee diapers when Priscilla dressed her for a trip to West Hollywood. The destination was a store called The Pleasure Chest which sells a wide variety of adult erotic supplies.

There Priscilla purchased several synthetic switches; Lexan plastic rods only 3mm in diameter. Those cause much more sting than a hairbrush. The advantage is that the switch can effectively be applied to Morgan's thighs and legs while she is diapered.

Before the hairbrush marks had faded, Priscilla gave Morgan a switching with the promise that would be the punishment should the crib alarm ever again go off. Since then Morgan has been terrified by the synthetic switch and has not attempted escaping her crib.

Because Morgan has no bladder control when sleeping, she grudgingly accepted that she could not live in a university dorm, never mind a sorority house. She was accepted at a well-respected liberal arts university just an easy commute west of the Evans' Pasadena mansion. Morgan loved her time there.

She wore GoodNites to manage her day wetting, as she had done during high school. Priscilla wanted Morgan to learn responsibility by getting a job during vacations from college. In the fall of 2009, during Morgan's first year at college, Priscilla learned that Just-for-Tots needed extra sales associates to handle the Christmas rush.

The next weekend she drove Morgan to that store so she could be introduced to the owner, Frank Bracket. Having been selling up-scale nursery supplies to Priscilla for years, Frank knew that Morgan had first-hand knowledge of his products. He found her charming and demurely attractive. The mature women who were his primary market would not be threatened by Morgan. Many would probably recognize her as being the daughter of a member of their social set.

Morgan asked to stay the rest of that Saturday, so she could start to learn store procedures and how to use the cash registers. Priscilla promised to return at the end of the day to drive Morgan home.

It only took Morgan a few hours to become confident using the Just-for-Tots cash registers. By the end of her third Saturday 'shadowing' Frank Bracket and some of his experienced sales associates Morgan learned where quantities of merchandise were stored, as well as how to discuss the features of products in ways customers could understand.

Up to then Morgan had seldom discussed the diapers and accessories she routinely wore. At the store she realized that as far as she could tell none of the parents, mostly mothers, remembered wearing diapers. Still Morgan found ways to explain the pros and cons of diaper choices.

And that proved to be a very good thing. Morgan was assigned as one of the sales associates opening Just-for-Tots at 9:30 A.M. on her fifth Saturday, 21 November 2009. That was the Saturday before Thanksgiving. Frank and the others told Morgan that Christmas did not really increase their sales volume a lot.

When Morgan pulled into the employees' parking lot at 9:10 A.M. several vehicles were there already, including Mr. Bracket's. Morgan parked and walked rapidly the long block to the store. The main entrance is from the customer parking lot.

As Morgan started to walk through that lot she noticed a pristine Bentley driven by a well-dressed woman who had two teenage girls as passengers. They looked very glum and sullen. The driver looked confident and contented.

To be polite, Morgan stopped beside the driver's door. The window was lowered. Morgan introduced herself, explaining the store did not officially open for several minutes. She asked if they would like to come inside where they would be more comfortable.

The driver thanked Morgan for her consideration and accepted the offer. She introduced herself as Rachel Sherman and the girls as Louise and Madeline, saying the girls were shy about coming to the store. They lived in Brentwood, so had driven all the way to Pasadena so they would not encounter friends and neighbors. Mrs. Sherman had selected Just-for-Tots because of its reputation for stocking everything needed to make larger incontinent people comfortable.

Morgan assured Mrs. Sherman the entire staff would be careful to ensure their shopping trip would be pleasant and discreet.

Inside the store Morgan introduced Mrs. Sherman to Frank Bracket. He smiled approval at Morgan for taking the initiative to invite the customers in early. When Mrs. Sherman was reluctant to say what she needed, Frank suggested that she accompany him to his private office for coffee while Morgan showed the Sherman girls around the store.

After a few minutes of tense silence, Rachel Sherman said she would be more comfortable talking to Morgan. Graciously Frank got up, excused himself so he could find Morgan and promised she would be there very soon.

Out in the store Frank assigned another sales associate to keep Louise and Madeline company. He returned to his office with Morgan. Then he withdrew so Rachel and Morgan could talk privately.

The situation with the girls was complicated. Recently both had reverted to wetting during the day, as well as in bed. GoodNites from their local supermarket barely managed to contain the moderate day wetting and leaked badly in bed.

Morgan assured Mrs. Sherman there were many alternatives to GoodNites, especially for bedtime at home. With just a hint of a blush Morgan said she worked for Just-for-Tots because her own bladder control was not very good: "Mrs. Sherman, I am wearing GoodNites right now, because they are thin and do not show inside my regular clothing. But when I need more capacity we sell adult pull-on disposable undies which can be hidden with the right kind of outer garments.

“At home for bed, Mrs. Sherman, I still wear cloth diapers and vinyl panties. Those are obvious, but very effective. I am used to them. Of course we also sell several brands of adult tape-on disposable briefs. Some people like the convenience, but honestly, with any sort of disposable in bed leaks will happen.

“Naturally we also sell waterproof sheets to protect the bed and mattress. Would you like me to show you those, before we discuss nighttime protection options?”

Rachel Sherman smiled warmly: “Miss Evans, I’ll take your word for the waterproof sheets. Let’s concentrate on washable options.

“When I was a girl Pampers had replaced old-fashioned cloth diapers. Is there some reason these days people talk about ‘disposable underwear’?”

“Mrs. Sherman, please call me ‘Morgan’. The major manufacturers are reluctant to call adult products ‘diapers’. My Mommy has always called what I wear diapers. It never bothers me,” Morgan said with a wry smile.

“My Mommy started me off in disposables, so she tells me, mostly Huggies. But when I was still wetting at three she told me my doctor recommended that Mommy switch me to cotton gauze diapers. They assumed I would gain control soon, so Mommy signed up with DyDee Service.

“Of course Mommy could have purchased very similar gauze diapers and washed them at home. I’m not sure if Mommy actually did financial calculations. She had the money to buy diapers and she had a washing machine and a dryer.

“I already had a nanny who did not want to wash diapers. Mommy has said the housekeeper also did not want to wash diapers.

“Here we sell not only those traditional cotton diapers, but also ones made of flannel with Velcro fasteners. I’ve never worn any of those. Anyway, I never gained bladder control when I sleep. When I was 10 my nanny taught me how to pin on my own diapers.”

Rachel Sherman smiled at Morgan: “You are a remarkable woman. I do hope the girls regain control soon. Right now what they need is a very strict nanny so teaching them to change themselves is not necessary.

“I like the idea of DyDee Service, so let’s only consider that.”

“Well, Mrs. Sherman, we have samples of all the DyDee diaper selections. What I suggest is that I show you how to pin gauze diapers on your girls so we can fit them with waterproof panties. Those need to fit correctly.

“Then you can talk to the DyDee office from here by phone to set up an account,” Morgan said.

They went to find Louise (16) and Madeline (15). All of them retired to the Demonstration Nursery.

Needless to say, the girls did not want to get undressed: “Young Ladies, I told you to undress and I mean it. I already spanked both of you this morning and I will do so again unless you start cooperating!”

Personally Morgan was delighted to see, as Louise and Madeline reluctantly removed their panties, that their derrières still were pink, with obvious hand marks. Under the stern glare of Rachel, soon both girls were standing bare from their feet to their shirts.

Morgan started the process of fitting them with diapers by holding a 36” square flat to the hips of each girl. Clearly that was larger than needed. It turned out a 27” square was ideal.

That was what Morgan spread on the changing table, which was large enough for teenagers and small adults. On the 2 ply square diaper Morgan spread two infant-size Birdseye prefolds as soakers.

Madeline was told to climb onto the changing table. She refused and was rude about that. Immediately Rachel gave naughty Madeline several hard smacks on her pink derrière causing some tears.

“Young Lady, I can keep this up all day! Get up onto the table as you were told!” Rachel ordered.

Blushing and sobbing, Madeline did as she was told. Morgan adjusted the placement of the diaper set and expertly pinned that snugly in place.

Next she pulled a pair of Babykins soft vinyl panties, size Small, over Madeline’s diaper set. The fit was very good. None of the diaper was trying to escape through the leg holes. She was still blushing when she was allowed to climb down.

While Morgan was spreading out another diaper set, Louise started protesting. That earned her an even harder spanking than Madeline received.

Turning toward Rachel, Morgan could not stifle herself from saying, “What you need is a decent wooden hairbrush, Mrs. Sherman! My Mommy has used one to spank me since I was a kid.”

Giving Louise another spank, Rachel looked over toward Morgan: “Do they still make those old-fashioned hairbrushes?”

“They sure do, Mrs. Sherman! When Mommy needs a new one she takes me with her to a beauty supply store. Mommy prefers ‘Hair Doc’ oval brushes,” Morgan said without a hint of embarrassment.

Rachel smiled sweetly as she gave Louise two final lusty spanks which brought on a flood of tears: “Morgan, could you accompany us to that beauty supply store?”

“Sure, Mrs. Sherman, I can take my lunch early,” Morgan said. “Mr. Bracket does not carry discipline implements so there is no conflict of interest. I would be glad to also show you a store with even more serious implements. But first let me diaper Louise.”

At last a completely defeated Louise positioned herself over her diaper set on the changing table. Morgan snugged and pinned that diaper and pull-on a pair of Babykins vinyl panties.

Before Madeline had a chance to put on her skirt, everyone saw she had begun to wet her diaper. The translucent Babykins panties did not obscure the wetting.

A few seconds later, Louise not only started to wet her diaper, she also began to pout and suck her thumb.

“Morgan, since my step-daughters are acting like babies, could you bring them real pacifiers?” Rachel asked.

“We stock most of the better brands of pacifiers, Mrs. Sherman. I have been very happy using MAM with Orthodontic clear silicone toddler 6+month nipples. The only thing is they need to be put in boiling water for a few minutes and then they must cool. I’ll tend to that,” Morgan promised.

While Rachel supervised the girls finishing re-dressing, Morgan returned with a coffee mug containing two MAM pacifiers and boiling water.

“You know, I have decided these naughty girls need most of all a nursery,” Rachel stated. “How soon could I get one of those changing tables?”

“At least one is in the warehouse. I’ll check with Mr. Bracket when it could be delivered,” Morgan responded.

A short phone call to DyDee Service set up an account for the Sherman Family. The first diaper delivery would be that same afternoon, including two diaper pails and a dozen waterproof washable underpads.

Morgan drew up a list of needed supplies, which one of the other sales associates filled. This included 24 of the Size Small Babykins vinyl panties and several cards of diaper pins.

Everything from Just-for-Tots would be delivered late that afternoon, even a wipe warmer.

Before the ordering was completed, Louise and Madeline had soaked their diapers. Morgan said: “Generally washable diapers are not practical away from home. I suggest that we change them into Attends pull-on Underwear now. If they wet those they can be changed more easily.

“Would you like a diaper bag large enough to hold supplies for both girls as well as a changing pad their size?”

When Rachel agreed, Morgan sold her one of the ‘Ginormous’ bags, in bright pink. However, Rachel selected a more discreet black companion clutch. The huge diaper bag was stocked with 8 of the Attends Underwear, wipes and disposal plastic baggies.

Mr. Bracket agreed that Morgan could take as long as she needed for lunch to help Rachel buy things his store did not stock.