

# Cassie:

## Chapter 1

### A Just-in-Case Road Trip

Fiction by Angela Bauer

It was breakfast time on Wednesday 11 June 2008 in Porter Ranch, California. The previous Friday school let out for the summer. Dot, Mrs. Jerry Barnes, had just called her two daughters to breakfast.

Cassie was then just barely fourteen. She had past puberty in August 2006. Since then she developed as a stunning taller-than-average young woman.

She also was challenged by *secondary nocturnal urinary incontinence*. This situation Cassie accepted without embarrassment. It was outside her control, according to her doctors, her parents and the book "*Managing Incontinence*" by Cheryle B. Gartley, who founded The Simon Foundation.

In fact, Cassie was so at peace with her bedwetting that she appeared at breakfast wearing just a t-shirt and wet gauze diapers covered by soft pull-on vinyl panties.

Her younger sister, eight year-old Gladys, was still rubbing sleep from her eyes. She was small for her age and was pleased to have been night-dry as long as she could remember. Perhaps she was being mean that morning.

The door to Gladys' bedroom was open as Cassie passed. Seeing that wet diaper, Gladys deliberately removed her shorts to show-off the big-girl panties she was wearing. She did take great delight that her beautiful older sister reverted to bedwetting shortly after puberty.

Dot did not comment about the clothing choices. She did not want her daughters shocking the public by deliberately exposing their undies. At the same time Dot did not want Cassie to be ashamed that she needed to sleep in diapers.

Wanting to reduce embarrassment, when the doctor suggested Cassie wear “protective underwear” to bed, they bought disposable GoodNites. During the first week those leaked five times.

The doctor referred Dot and Cassie to Frank Bracket, the owner of Just-for-Tots in Pasadena, California. That is a solid 45 minute drive east of Porter Ranch even without traffic.

Frank explained that GoodNites were designed to be ultra discreet. They were only absorbent enough to deal with minor urine dribbles of kids who were nearly toilet trained yet too large for disposable pull-ups.

Exacerbating Cassie’s situation was that she has always been a side-sleeper. When she was still an infant before she was toilet-trained the side-sleeping frustrated disposable diapers. Dot had to put Cassie into pinned gauze diapers and separate vinyl panties for bed. Later, instead of disposable pull-ups Cassie wore thick cotton trainers covered by vinyl panties.

Since Cassie was completely toilet trained long before her memory started, by the time she reverted to bedwetting she had forgotten wearing washable diapers, trainers and vinyl panties. In fact, Cassie never had been the slightest bit curious about diapers.

Frank Bracket told Cassie and Dot that, although disposable diapers of various types were available for people from 45 pounds on up to really heavy adults, for side sleepers they still leaked. Yes, disposable diapers can be covered by pull-on waterproof pants, however that combination can be quite uncomfortable.

The form of protective undies leaking the least and providing the best quality of rest for side-sleepers is the combination of washable diapers with pull-on waterproof panties.

After Cassie agreed to try both disposable and washable diapers, Frank turned them over to one of his female sales associates.

In a fitting room equipped with an over-size changing table and a low padded bench, Cassie undressed down to just her bra. The disposable choices available small enough to fit Cassie in 2006 at age twelve were:

Molicare, Attends Youth and Attends Breathable Small. The sales associate changed Cassie into those one at a time.

She did not like the fit or feel of the Attends Youth or the Molicare. She agreed to give the Attends Breathable an extended trial.

Finally the sales associate pinned Cassie into a gauze diaper set covered by vinyl panties. Those were recommended as hardly ever leaking, even on side-sleepers. Cassie felt she could wear those at home.

After Cassie changed back into her own clothing she followed Dot to Frank's office. There he provided two options: purchase enough gauze diapers to last a few days; sign-up for a one-month trial of DyDee Service gauze diapers. Either way a few vinyl panties needed to be purchased.

Since Cassie was not sure that long-term she would be happy in gauze diapers, Dot agreed to accept the DyDee offer. Frank assured her that if later she decided to buy a supply of gauze diapers, he had those in stock.

The plan was for Cassie to only wear diapers to bed. They took home a starter supply of the DyDee diapers, four of the correct size Babykins vinyl panties and a bag of 24 Attends Breathable Small.

After two weeks of wearing the DyDee or Attends on alternate nights, Cassie decided she much preferred the gauze diapers despite the fact that she needed to be pinned into them by Dot. Before the month was over DyDee had picked up their diapers and diaper pail. Just-for-Tots delivered a dozen 27 inch square flat gauze 2-ply diapers and three dozen Birdseye infant prefolds as soakers. They also delivered eight more vinyl panties and discreet diaper pail.

Cassie took care of washing her own diapers and vinyl panties. Even before the switch from DyDee Service, Cassie had learned to pin on her own gauze diapers using a changing pad on her floor. She told her parents that she would be more comfortable using a low padded bench instead of her floor. Soon one of those was delivered by Just-for-Tots.

For the sake of discretion, in Cassie's room all of her diapers were kept out of sight in drawers and her closet. The less than half used bag of Attends was kept in a general storage closet.

Yes, for breakfast Gladys was ostentatiously wearing big girl panties. It is true that Gladys toilet-trained at a slightly earlier age than had Cassie. However, Gladys has a smaller-than-average and slightly over-active bladder. She wakes up in time to use a toilet during the night, but does at least dampen her panties every week or so.

Since at best, from the moment she feels the need to pee until she can no longer hold it, Gladys only has 15 minutes, for special events and car rides over a half hour Dot nicely asks Gladys to wear disposable pull-ups just-in-case.

By June of 2008 Gladys had outgrown the largest Huggies Pull-Ups. If she only dribbled a little GoodNites were effective. The problem was that by then sometimes, especially on car trips, Gladys would wet as if she were using a toilet. GoodNites are not designed for such fast wetting.

The result was that three times since May Gladys had wet a car seat despite her GoodNites.

As Cassie and Gladys finished their breakfast, Dot started talking to them: “Sweeties, your loving father has received orders to deploy with his USMC unit Thursday evening. He hopes to only be away two weeks, but it could be longer. We all need to be brave.

“It has been two years since we visited Granny Ruth in Cambria. Your father and I have decided this is an ideal time to visit my mother. Your Aunt Bev and both her kids will be there at the same time. Won’t this be really fun?” Dot said, not so much a question as a demand.

“But, Mom, Granny can be a real pain,” Cassie answered. “Sure, she lives close to a nice beach. But we have a really great pool, without sharks or sting rays!”

“Your father and I feel it is important that both of you learn to co-exist with sharks, sting rays and other ocean creatures. Granny has been sad since Gramps died four years ago,” Dot admitted. “Okay, my mother still sometimes confuses today with way back when Bev and I were growing up in Santa Barbara.”

“Well, Mom, what I remember from that last visit to Granny was the time she got angry with me for some reason and ordered you to spank my bare bottom!” Cassie responded with indignation.

“Since you remember that spanking, you must also recall how my mother told you that she frequently spanked Bev and me really hard with a hairbrush until we graduated from high school,” Dot answered calmly. “As for the last visit, Cassie you were very naughty. I was trying to make up my mind to give you a sound spanking.”

“Mommy, is it true that Granny made us sleep in beds with waterproof sheets?” Gladys asked.

“Actually, Sweetie, all of the beds at Granny’s house have waterproof sheets protecting the mattresses. That has been her policy since I was an infant,” Dot admitted. “I am sure at Granny’s age she needs a waterproof sheet and diapers!”

“Mommy, does this mean that I will have to sleep in diapers like Cassie?” Gladys asked reasonably.

“Glad you brought up sleeping. Your boy cousin Andy is nine and still wets the bed; most nights according to Bev. She also tells me her daughter Susan wets the bed often enough at four that she is also diapered for bed,” Dot responded. “Granny wants all of you kids to wear diapers to bed. Your father and I agree.

“Gladys, think of this as supporting Cassie. So, as soon as the two of you get showered and dressed, we will be taking a road trip to beautiful Pasadena.

“By the way, Sweeties, since that is a long enough ride, I want each of you to wear a diaper just-in-case. Gladys, I doubt that your GoodNites will be effective. I have pulled from the store room the left over Attends from when Cassie resumed bedwetting.

“Cassie, you are welcome to try squeezing into an Attends, but frankly I am sure you will be more comfortable wearing one of your usual gauze diapers.

“We will assess the diaper situation before deciding what you will wear for the trip to Pasadena. Oh, Gladys, since you do not know how to put on a regular diaper, I will do that for you this morning.”

By the time Gladys was dry, Cassie had already pinned on her diaper and pulled on her vinyl panties. Dot brought the bag of Attends to Cassie’s room.

She was starting to put an Attends on Gladys when Dot noticed Cassie sitting at her vanity, holding a tube of lipstick.

“Young Lady!” Dot shouted. “What do you think you are doing?”

Looking innocent, Cassie replied, “Mom, since we are going on a road trip I will be wearing coral lipstick like always.”

“Young Lady, just what happened last Saturday night?” Dot asked, already knowing the answer.

“Oh, right, Mom, I was a little late getting home. We were all having such a good time,” Cassie answered, trying to sound innocent.

“No, Young Lady! You broke curfew by over an hour and you darn well know that!” Dot answered. “Your father and I told you that you are grounded for at least two weeks.

“When the two of us discussed your punishment my first proposal was to spank you. That had worked two years ago during the trip. Bev and I always behaved better after our mother spanked us.

“It was your father who suggested that we ground you. I thought it was worth a try.

“You know the rules of grounding: no cosmetics, hose or high heels! Therefore, put that lipstick back where you found it. You will be grounded for the entire trip. If you behave well, then once we return home I will decide when to lift your grounding. Did I make myself crystal clear? Do you understand?”

“Wow, Mom, that is so harsh,” Cassie answered. “So I guess you don’t want me to go to the movies tonight with the gang?”

“Absolutely no way are you going anywhere unless I take you and I certainly will not take you to any movie while you are grounded!

“Now go stand in the Naughty Corner until we are ready to leave.”

The second her diaper was taped snug, Gladys scampered to her room. She put on a blouse and a skirt full and long enough to hide her Attends.

Instead of being seated next to Dot on the front seat, Cassie was buckled into the seat next to Gladys in the second row.

Halfway to Pasadena, Cassie spoke up: “Mom, could you just go ahead and spank me instead of grounding me?”

“Young Lady, that is not a terrible suggestion. I’ll give it some serious thought. Mind you, if I do spank you it will be bare-bottom and harder than your last spanking. So you should consider that during this trip!” Dot answered sternly.

The first order of business at Just-for-Tots was to decide what size diaper and vinyl panties would fit Gladys best.

It was felt by the sales associate that the Attends Breathable Small was too large in the leg holes for Gladys. Even when she was standing and moving they would not keep a flood from leaking. Therefore in the car Gladys needed gauze diapers and vinyl panties.

It would have been ideal if Gladys could wear the 27" square diapers already on hand for Cassie. Alas, those were slightly large. What Gladys needed were the 24" square diapers. The same infant Birdseye prefolds would also fit Gladys.

When the sales associate inspected Cassie's diaper she felt the 27" square was slightly small. Cassie tried a 30" square and felt it more comfortable. With the larger diaper Cassie needed to wear the next larger vinyl panties.

That was not a major problem because Cassie's existing vinyl panties were on their last legs anyway.

So Dot bought three dozen each of the 24" and 30" square gauze diapers, plus another two dozen of the infant Birdseye prefolds. Cassie and Gladys got two dozen each of their correct size vinyl pants. While at Just-for-Tots Dot bought several cards of diaper pins and a new very large and very pink diaper bag with external pockets for baby bottles and a matching changing pad large enough for Cassie. Dot was sure she already had enough baby powder and lotion, wipes and Desitin rash cream.

Washable diapers and vinyl panties are most effective worn inside Onesies. Therefore Dot bought six Onesies to fit Gladys, one of which was pre-washed. Dot knew all of Cassie's Onesies were in good shape and still fit her.

Fortunately the new diapers were not so much larger that the outfits Cassie and Gladys were wearing were indiscreet. Still Dot decided to stop at a girls' clothing store highly recommended by the sales associate. There Dot bought matching skirts and dresses to fit Cassie and Gladys while discreetly hiding their diapers.

The road trip had taken longer than Dot had anticipated, so she decided to stop at the North Hollywood Sizzler for lunch. Nobody appeared to notice both girls were diapered.

After eating, as they walked back to the Cadillac Escalade, Dot noticed a large beauty supply shop. On the spur of the moment she marched the girls to that store while carrying the new pink diaper bag.

Placing that on a counter, when a sales woman asked, “How may I help you?”

“I need an especially sturdy oval wooden hairbrush for my daughters,” Dot answered.

Within seconds the sales woman returned with two styles of Hair Doc brushes as well as a significantly heavier Mason Pearson brush: “I think I know what you have in mind. Although the Mason Pearson has a higher price, I have found it a great investment to improve the behavior of my children. My oldest daughter just graduated from high school and well respects that brush!”

Before deciding Dot had both girls bend over the counter and expose their upper thighs. She gave each thigh a hard spank with each brush. There was no question both girls yelped the loudest when spanked by the Mason Pearson. That was charged to her credit card. It was tucked into a pocket of the diaper bag.

The girls were still sniffing as they were buckled into their seats in the Escalade.

At home the first order of business was to run all the new diapers through two wash cycles and then dry them. Not all would fit in a single load, not even in the Maytag Neptune. Dot told Cassie to start with a dozen and a half each of both sizes of square diapers, plus some of the prefolds. Once those were in the Neptune dryer, Cassie started running the remaining new diapers.

Meanwhile upstairs Dot taught Gladys how to wash and dry the new vinyl panties in warm water with a hint of liquid dish washing detergent. There were only a dozen available plastic hangers so that was all the panties, six of each size, which could be washed.

It was still early enough that if her grounding was lifted Cassie could go to the movies with her friends.

“Mom, that darn new hairbrush hurt way more than I remember your hand last time. I really don’t want a spanking, but if that is the price to get out of this darn grounding, please then just spank my bare bottom,” Cassie politely requested.

“Sorry, Young Lady, that is not the deal. You are serving a three week grounding. Each spanking will only cancel a single week of grounding,” Dot answered. “Those spankings will be hard enough you will need at least a couple of days to recover. Bottom line is even if I spank

you this minute you still will not be seeing a movie with your friends until we return from spending quality time with your Granny, Aunt and cousins.

“Think all that over carefully. If you still want a spanking ask me politely before Gladys goes to bed. When you get a spanking I want her to watch to learn a lesson from your punishment.

“Our Mom always required Bev to watch my spankings which embarrassed me, especially when I had to wait in the Naughty Corner until Bev came home!”

Their father Jerry Barnes managed to get home for a family dinner. Both girls said they would pray for his safety and the safety of those under his command.

While Dot was diapering Gladys for bed, Cassie appeared in her sister’s room carrying the Mason Pearson hairbrush: “Okay, Mom, I agree that it is fair for a hard spanking to replace a week of grounding. I am scared but ready.”

“Before dinner I spoke with your father privately. He is not pleased that your misbehavior has deteriorated so badly as to justify spanking. He has left that to my judgment. Young Lady, go back to your room. Remove your diaper and wait in your Naughty Corner until I visit you leading Gladys,” Dot ordered firmly.

In silence she finished diapering Gladys. Then she carefully explained what would happen. Stretched over Dot’s ample lap in the classic position of punishment, Cassie was fretting and even whimpering.

Dot started scolding about obeying curfew. She started with half-strength spanks to provide Cassie a warm-up. When the derrière was warm and pink, and Cassie was crying softly, Dot increased the force of each spank. Those she aimed where the lower buttocks meets the upper thigh on both sides.

Cassie yelped and shrieked as the first twenty-five hard spanks landed. After that she was crying so much she could not even yelp. Only when Cassie went limp did Dot lower the hairbrush. Cassie was allowed to cry it out over her mother’s lap.

While the girl continued to sob and sniffle, Dot diapered her for bed. Cassie’s diaper and vinyl panties were covered by a clean Onesies. Then she was tucked into her bed with a kiss.

In her room Gladys was helped into her pre-washed Onesies by Dot. Then the girl was tucked into bed.

After being kissed, Gladys asked, “Mommy, if I act naughty will you spank me?”

“Yes, Sweetie, after trying Time Out and Grounding if you still misbehave then it is only fair that you be spanked,” Dot answered.

Later Jerry and Dot gave each girl more good-night kisses.

The strangest thing was that when Gladys woke up on Thursday morning her diaper was wet, yet she felt she had slept well. Despite her strict spanking Cassie also slept very well. She had used the toilet before reporting for spanking. During the night she did not wet very much.

Before the girls came down to breakfast Dot received a call from Bev. Of course Dot told all about buying the new diapers and Onesies: “Now get this, Sis, Cassie begged me to spank her instead of grounding her. So on our way home from the baby store I took the girls to a beauty supply where I bought a real Mason Pearson hairbrush. Trust me; Cassie did not enjoy being spanked with it.

“Heck, at last Jerry got off his anti-spanking high horse. I foresee many more spankings in Cassie’s near future. Perhaps what decided it for her was when I would not let her wear any cosmetics while grounded.”

Bev was thrilled to learn this: “Dot, I’ve been spanking Andy more often and harder. I even had to put little Susan over my lap last week.

“I’m sure Mom will be very pleased that all of our kids are getting spanked.

“Say, did I tell you about a tip from a mother with kids who wet. She bought some washable waterproof underpads to protect her lap while administering spankings. I bought a few and that tip works.”

“Thanks Sis; we need to buy skirts my girls can wear with their Onesies. Since I need to drive back to Pasadena while I’m at that store I’ll buy some underpads,” Dot said.

Upon returning from that shopping trip, Gladys asked for a diaper change. While being changed she asked, “Mommy, what is a spanking like?”

“Sweetie, a spanking is all about punishment. Spankings are supposed to hurt enough to get your attention. Remember how Cassie reacted last night?” Dot asked sweetly. “Think about that during lunch. If you still are serious about experiencing a spanking let me know. That seems to me to be only fair. Besides, Young Lady, I dare say you’ve been naughty yet not caught.”

Lunch was subdued. Cassie was still sulking about still being grounded even after getting spanked. Gladys had decided to ask for a real spanking and she was fretting about that. She also missed the signals from her bladder to rush to a toilet.

With her diaper wet, Gladys had to ask for a change. Dot did not want the girl to fret any longer than necessary. “Okay, Young Lady; how about as soon as I remove your wet diaper I give you a real spanking?”

“Yes, Mommy, I’ll try to learn my lesson,” Gladys promised.

While Gladys was still wearing her wet diaper, Dot moved a straight-back armless chair to the foot of the bed. On the bed she placed the Mason Pearson hairbrush and one of the new washable underpads.

The diaper was removed. Dot cleaned the diaper region of Gladys with several wipes.

Dot sat on the chair. Gently Gladys was helped to assume the position, bare derrière up, her head to Dot’s left side. Dot was not scolding seriously. The warm-ups were more like firm pats of the brush. Still Gladys whimpered and started crying softly.

With the first firmer spank Gladys shrieked like she was being killed. Dot had only administered a few of the firmer spanks to each side when Gladys burst into deep, loud sobs.

Throughout the remainder of her very first spanking Gladys cried her eyes out. By the time she went limp her rump must have been throbbing. It took all of Dot’s self control to not sob in sympathy. Spanking Gladys was one of the most difficult experiences of Dot’s life!

After being allowed to cry it all out over the lap, Gladys was very gently diapered. It was such a warm day that she was not dressed in her Onesies for a nap. Dot kissed the back of her head and withdrew from the room, taking the hairbrush with her.

Cassie was a big help doing several loads of laundry and packing.

Dot did need to retreat to the master bedroom for a long cry. She was deeply upset about getting backed into spanking Cassie and giving Gladys such a strict taste test.

Comforting her was the hope Jerry would break away from the studio early, enjoy dinner with the girls, spend quality time with Dot and then be driven to his USMC Reserve base.

At the time she expected him Jerry phoned to say there was a crisis with one of the movies his studio was producing. He asked her to double check everything he would need for his deployment was packed. A studio driver would pick up his luggage and then drive him to the base.

Dot cried as she packed his bags. She served dinner to the girls early and sent them to bed, even asking Cassie to diaper Gladys. Dot did tuck them in and kissed them good night.

On the way out of Cassie's bedroom Dot picked up the Mason Pearson hairbrush.

Back in the master bedroom Dot was feeling so guilty she made the radical decision to give herself a spanking using the Mason Pearson. Never before had she even considered self-spanking, but desperate times call for desperate measures.

Unfortunately Dot could not give herself spans hard enough to assuage her guilt feelings. As she stood up from the pile of pillows on the bed, her derrière barely tingling, she wondered if someone would invent a machine to administer spankings, like in the old Disney cartoons.

Having failed the self-spanking attempt, Dot phoned her mommy: "Mother, I feel like a complete failure. Yesterday Cassie talked me into agreeing to spank her instead of grounding her. I had given her a three-week grounding because she broke curfew last Saturday. The deal is a serious spanking reduces the grounding by a week."

Her mom Ruth responded, "Well I have always felt grounding and time-out are total nonsense. Just PC crap!"

"Yes Mother, but I feel like a fool agreeing to the deal, mostly because it turned out supervising the grounding was a lot of work. At first I felt good that administering the spanking would improve her behavior. Then today Gladys was curious about getting spanked. So I spanked her as hard as I dared, which caused me to cry. I tried giving myself a spanking and that did not work. Yesterday I even bought a Mason Pearson hairbrush.

“Tomorrow could you take the time to give me a real spanking, like when I was still in high school?”

Without a pause, Ruth replied, “Dot, spanking you will be a pleasure for me. I trust it will teach you a good lesson!”

Friday morning the alarm sounded wake-up at 5. The plan was to get ahead of rush hour traffic and eat breakfast along the way. Packing the Escalade did not take long. After shopping on Thursday Dot had filled the tank.

Cassie diapered herself. Dot diapered Gladys. All of the wet diapers were put into a laundry sack to be washed at Granny’s house. The girls were wearing white Onesies with adorable short pleated pink skirts. To most observers the tops of the Onesies looked like t-shirts.

Dot expected the drive from Porter Ranch to Cambria would take three hours. A restaurant serving outstanding breakfasts is just off the freeway a few miles south of Santa Barbara in Carpinteria. That is far less than half way, but the girls can use their diapers. Besides they could always make a second stop for diaper changes if necessary.

Perhaps it was the memory of being spanked recently, or maybe it was wearing Onesies over their just-in-case diapers, keeping the girls from bickering. Cassie did not even complain about sitting next to Gladys in the middle row.

After a really fine breakfast both of the girls wanted a diaper change. That restaurant has a sturdy changing table which Dot had used several times previously. First she changed Gladys and then decided to also change Cassie, who did not dare object. The Mason Pearson hairbrush was sticking out of its pocket of the pink diaper bag.

About an hour and a quarter later they stopped again at another restaurant just off the freeway at the north end of Pismo Beach. Dot changed the girls’ diapers again. She enjoyed a cup of coffee; the girls drank glasses of milk.

From there to Granny’s house close to the beach at the south end of Cambria took over an hour, mostly because the final portion is on the scenic but narrow costal Route 1. The views are spectacular; Besides Dot wanted to postpone her spanking as long as possible.

Bev and her children Andy (9) and Susan (4) had actually driven down to Cambria Thursday evening from their home in Mountain View,

California. Bev's husband, Frank Jennings, could not get away from his office.

Granny Ruth, Aunt Bev and the cousins rushed out of the house to greet Dot, Cassie and Gladys. The skirts did not fool any of them. Even Susan knew Onesies when she saw them.

Neither Andy nor Susan had a reason to gloat, because they were wearing nothing to hide their wet gauze diapers and translucent vinyl panties.

Before the unloading of the Escalade could commence Susan blurted out that her diaper needed to be changed. Granny Ruth took the tot by the hand to lead her to the house. Susan was small enough her diaper was an infant prefold. For bed she wore two prefolds.

Over her shoulder Ruth said to Dot, "I'll tend to you as soon as I change this messy diaper!" Dot blushed and rubbed her delicate derriere through her skirt. Then she carried the pink diaper bag, with the Mason Pearson showing, into the house and onward to their assigned bedroom.

That had two queen-size beds, each with a waterproof sheet protecting the mattress. There also was a low padded bench, convenient for diaper changes and administering spankings.

Bev and her brood had a similar room. The difference being that Bev shared a bed with Susan. In the other bedroom Cassie and Gladys would share a bed.

Neither Gladys nor Cassie needed a dry diaper. After a stern look from Dot, both girls removed their skirts and Onesies. They left their vinyl panties exposed but did put on short t-shirts.

Exposed vinyl panties would be the standard uniform for all four cousins during the vacation except when away from the house or when there were visitors.

Most of the physical Escalade unloading was performed by Ruth's house maid Nadine Hurley and Patricia McLane, a temporary maid hired for the duration of the vacation. The contents of the diaper laundry bag were laundered by Patricia. She wound up washing a lot more diapers than she expected!