

A True Story Of  
When Being An ABDL Was An Advantage

In An Airport

Sue Erickson  
January 8, 2016

I wore a disposable for a recent series of airplane flights that was to take all day and then some. My thought was what if I wet during the flight. After breakfast at the airport I had to use the restroom in a hurry. But the stalls were all occupied. I couldn't hold it and pooped. Not too much; but I did just standing there while waiting. I had never before involuntarily pooped in my diaper. It was a first class mess that didn't clean up easily. The disposable brief held it all; and the plastic pants contained the odor.

Only an ABDL or a person with incontinence would have thought of adding the plastic pants over the disposable briefs. No one else would have had the plastic pants available. Only a few others would have had a second disposable in a carry on bag. Fourteen hours later at home I discovered the replacement had become essential for absorbing what I hadn't known I hadn't cleaned off. The plastic pants had contained that odor so thoroughly and the new disposable had been so comfortable even I didn't know I wasn't completely clean. No one on those flights or at those airports had a clue of what had happened.

This incident could have been devastating. Instead, I became better able to be myself, instead of trying to be somebody I am not. At home my favorite layers of cloth diapers made an enjoyable bulge between my thighs in those same plastic pants. I had a wonderful orgasm to a new fantasy created from this incident.

Could a fictional story be written of what would happen if that accident was discovered by someone else who was friendly to diaper users? I have enjoyed that thought. Hope you can too.