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# Carole, Part 11

Lunch and Onward, 15 June—2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin was finding her new GOO.N Super Big disposable diaper even more comfortable than the Pampers Cruisers Size 7 she usually wore during the day. Late in the morning of Tuesday, 15 June, she was buckled into her harness holding her in a brand-new safety seat of a Cadillac Escalade about to be started by her Nanny Kirsten Boddington.

"Before we start I want to be sure your seat is adjusted so you are comfortable. You should have a better view out these windows than from your Granny's Bentley.

"What would you like to do today? The Los Angeles Zoo is only twenty minutes away. You really could use the exercise."

"Can we see the monkeys? Can we, Nanny?" Carole asked with enthusiasm.

"Absolutely we will see not just monkeys of all kinds, and we will try to see the koalas, and lions and tigers and bears, oh my. But first we need to stop to buy a bottle of industrial-strength sun block. There's a store just down the street on our side. It will only take a couple of minutes," Kirsten said in her sweetest, most *Mary Poppins* voice. She pulled into the Rite Aid parking lot.

Carole was unbuckled so she could climb out of the SUV. Kirsten slung the diaper bag over her shoulder. Hand in hand they walked into the store.

There was a wide selection of sun block products. Although June of 2010 was cooler and more overcast than average, people still need strong sun block outside. Very soon they picked the brand Kirsten wanted.

"While I wait to pay, why don't you see if your cell phone is in the diaper bag? If not I'll be sure to get back in plenty of time."

It was not in any of the usual pockets. Carole looked worried. Kirsten suggested, "Use my phone to call yours. If we can't hear it, then it must be at the house." Alas, Carole could not hear a ring.

Driving eastbound on Colorado Boulevard, Kirsten made a left turn northbound on Fair Oaks Avenue, which a couple of blocks later has an entrance to the westbound 134 Freeway. To pass the time, Kirsten said that one of her first employers is on the Greater Los Angeles Zoo Association board of trustees.

She wanted Kirsten to take her children to the zoo a couple of times a week, so she bought her a membership. Kirsten came to love the LA Zoo so much she has paid to renew her membership every year.

Of course Kirsten has taken the 134 Freeway from San Marino and Pasadena many, many times. She knows the short cuts to convenient parking spots.

After Carole's harness was unbuckled she remained in her car seat while Kirsten opened the package of GOO.N Super Big diapers. As she put a few into the diaper bag, she handed one of them and a Cruiser Size 7 to Carole so she could compare them. Certainly the Super Big are longer and slightly wider, but they do not stretch as much as the Cruisers.

Once Carole did climb out of the Escalade, Kirsten applied the ultra sun block to the exposed skin of both of them. Kirsten then realized she had not brought hats for either of them.

At the ticket window Kirsten showed her membership card. Inside she rented a stroller. "Carole, this is too small for you. Besides you will not get any exercise if I push you. No, the stroller is for the diaper bag and I hope you will do the pushing."

Carole giggled and started pushing the stroller. The GLAZA Gift Shop is close to the entrance. This is where Kirsten solved the hat crisis.

They looked at the flamingos close to the entrance, but decided to see the children's zoo on the way out. Along the path they stopped at the sea lions and the polar bears.

After a lot more walking and pushing they reached the Australian/New Zealand section. Parking the stroller, they walked into the Tasmanian devil exhibit which is dark because they are nocturnal. Those animals were not very devilish.

Nearby are the kiwis, the fascinating flightless bird from New Zealand. They also are nocturnal, so their exhibit is reversed day for night. Carole delighted in seeing them rooting around for grubs.

The large building in this area is the koala exhibit, another day for night situation. Scientists argue if koalas actually are nocturnal. These days the consensus is that they sleep close to twenty-three hours a day, so they are as inactive at night as during the day. Still they are so charming. Carole got to see a koala on the ground meandering from one tree to another.

Back in the daylight Carole said that she was getting hungry. One of the best food stands is at an intersection with monkey displays in one direction, the chimp colony in another and the giraffes down the hill. Sitting while eating there, visitors are eye-level with the older giraffes. Carole loved that place as much as her hamburger and strawberry shake.

Although Kirsten offered to cut up the hamburger and transfer some of the shake to a Sippy cup, Carole said that it would not spoil her fun to eat like a big girl and simply sucked her shake with a straw. She picked up her hamburger and ate it with both hands just as she had done while in high school.

Before Carole finished eating she saw a much smaller giraffe walk into the open and large enclosure. That young giraffe was playful unlike the dignified stately adult giraffes who intensely used their prehensile tongues to select leaves.

Kirsten asked if Carole wanted to see more animals. Carole answered that she wanted to see what the young giraffe would do next.

Within a few minutes, Kirsten's cell phone rang with a call from Kaaren who had selected the black clutch. She wanted to know if anything more was needed from Just for Tots. Kirsten said that the Super Big diaper fit Carole so well that Frank Bracket should add a case of them to the invoice and deliver that case when convenient. Kaaren concluded by saying that she had Kirsten's school files and would arrange her staff bedroom when she got there.

Carole stood up beside the table where they were eating to better see the young giraffe. That gave Kirsten a chance to feel the state of the Super Big diaper. It was mushy, indicating it was near capacity.

Adjacent to the hamburger stand there is a restroom complex. Kirsten told Carole her diaper needed changing right then. Carole pouted, then giggled and started pushing the stroller with the diaper bag toward the ladies room.

As Kirsten followed Carole into the ladies room, she got a call from Ingrid who needed the Escalade to run some errands. It seems Victoria had not told Ingrid that the Escalade had become the nanny car. Kirsten promised to change Carole and head back to the mansion as soon as possible.

There was a fold-down changing surface in the ladies' room. Kirsten ran over it with two wipes and then put the mat from the diaper bag on the changing surface.

She asked Carole to stand while her Onesies was unsnapped and folded up along with her sun dress. Finally the Super Big was unfastened. The hook & loop tabs are generously wide, so it holds well. It appeared to have reached capacity.

Up on the surface Carole was wiped twice and a fresh Super Big was snugged and fastened. Kirsten was impressed that without seeming to stretch, it did conform to Carole's body easily. It did make changing it so much easier.

Returning to the parking lot became a race. Carole was having fun and getting a lot of exercise. They had to stop to turn in the stroller. Then they skipped all the way over the bridge to the parked Escalade.

Somewhere along the route home, Carole fell asleep in her safety seat.

At 1:30 P.M. they were back at the house. Ingrid was so anxious to use the Escalade she rushed out as Kirsten parked near the kitchen door. Kirsten had to unbuckle Carole and carry her into the house.

Ingrid shouted for Carmen to unload the SUV. Fortunately she did not awaken Carole.

Kirsten put Carole directly into her bed. Her sun dress would need to be washed and ironed before another wearing anyway. While Carole slept Kirsten did remove her shoes, unsnapped her Onesies and pulled on trainers and vinyl panties to cover the Super Big diaper.

Carmen brought up the diaper bag and open package of the Super Big diapers. That reminded Kirsten to phone Frank Bracket at Just for Tots to send an additional diaper stacker. He said that would be on the Wednesday delivery.

Kirsten emptied the used trainers and vinyl panties from the diaper bag. Those were placed in the diaper pail. Carmen quietly emptied the diaper pail and the clothes hamper into her laundry basket so they could be carried to the laundry room. She thought it would be so nice to have a service elevator to save climbing all those stairs! Meanwhile Kirsten reorganized the diaper bag by placing some of the Cruisers Size 7 in the stacker and increasing the number of Super Big. She also replenished the supply of disposal baggies. Finally she sanitized the portable changing mat.

Before closing Carole's hall door, Kirsten turned off the main lights and switched on only the baby monitor audio system. She had to walk to the master bedroom to get the portable audio monitor.

Only then did Kirsten check the cleaning of the Nanny Office, which Ingrid's crew had made ship-shape and neat as a pin. The cable box was working as was a BluRay player. Up in her bedroom, everything was also neat and clean, with working cable box and BluRay player. Since she could monitor Carole remotely, Kirsten used the time to finish unpacking. She had two overstuffed chairs in her room, besides a desk chair and vanity rolling stool. But she concluded she really wanted to rest in the glider/rocker in Carole's room.

Carole woke up at 3 P.M. somewhat surprised to find Kirsten in the rocker waiting. Sure enough

the Super Big was wet. This time Kirsten completely undressed Carole before removing the diaper. After wiping, Carole asked to use her potty. She did manage to move a moderate amount of soft formed stool. That made her very happy. Kirsten praised her.

After wiping her again, Kirsten led Carole to the bathroom for a bath to remove zoo residue. Carole asked for her rubber duckies and foam dinosaurs. She played with them while Kirsten was bathing her. Kirsten decided to undo Carole's braids to wash her hair.

Following the bath Kirsten used a fluffy towel to dry Carole's body. Then she left Carole standing on the bath mat for a split second to find the hair drier. That was all the opportunity Carole needed to cause excitement.

Carole ran out the bathroom door, through her bedroom and was headed for the main stairs, not embarrassed to be stark naked, without even a diaper. Who knew what could have happened, since Carole had a head start on Kirsten by several strides?

Fortunately at that moment Carmen was walking up the main stairs, although Ingrid had told her as nursery maid she should only use the service stairs. Seeing Carole running toward the stairs, Carmen hurried to the top. Like a hockey goalie, she blocked Carole until Kirsten could put her arm around Carole from behind. Trapped between Kirsten and Carmen, Carole started to giggle childishly.

"Young Lady, what you just did was very dangerous and very naughty. You could have been badly injured. Instead only your little thighs are going to be hurt!" Without letting go with her right arm which held Carole, Kirsten landed a smack to each naughty upper thigh.

Dragging Carole back to her bedroom, Kirsten reminded the naughty girl, "Young Lady, I warned you I will spank you to save your life!"

Although Carole's bottom was bare, Kirsten only spanked her upper thighs and legs down to her knees. Carole was bent over the end of her bed far enough only the tips of her toes touched the ground. Kirsten was standing to the left behind Carole, so she could smack exceptionally hard with her sturdy right palm.

In less than forty-five seconds Kirsten had landed fifty hard smacks. Carole was sobbing like her heart was broken. Kirsten helped her stand and comforted her. As the sobs became sniffles Kirsten carried Carole to her changing table and snugged a Super Big which she securely fastened.

"Young Lady, we do not want you peeing on the carpet, do we? As soon as I can put you in a Onesies (which Carmen was bringing from the closet) you are going into the Corner, **In Disgrace!** You will wait there until I give you permission to come out."

Kirsten realized she should have anticipated such a stunt. She had told Carole about how she would only spank her "to save **your** life!"

For a split second Carole turned her face from the Corner and smirked at Kirsten. "Oh, I saw that Young Lady!" She calmly walked over and smacked each of Carole's stinging thighs twice more.

"Just wipe that grin off your face this instant, Sweetie Pie!" Kirsten intended to sound stern, but the absurdity of an eighteen year-old playing like a naughty five year-old got to Kirsten, causing her to burst into hysterical giggles, which in turn started Carole giggling.

Carmen had retreated to the bathroom while the spanking was happening and distracted herself cleaning the tub and floor. She peered out of the door toward the giggling with a puzzled expression of bewilderment on her face.

Seeing that, Kirsten said to her, "Carmen, get used to the mayhem of Carole's Fantasy."

Cuddling Carole, Kirsten said, "Well, you won that round. You found a way to get me to spank you. I really hope you are satisfied, you Little Scamp!"

Carole was dressed in a clean Onesies and a romper so she could play outside.

When Victoria came home from her long meeting, she asked Ingrid to help her get dressed for the rest of the afternoon and dinner. Once dressed in less formal clothing, she sat next to Kirsten in the back yard.

"How has it gone today?"

"Frank Bracket is a delightful man. The car seat fits Carole perfectly. He stocks a Japanese disposable diaper which has only been imported to the USA for a few weeks. That largest style is bigger than the Pampers Cruisers. The claimed advantage is those resist stool leaks better than Cruisers. I bought a bag of them and immediately changed Carole into one.

"She wanted to go to the zoo, so I took her and changed her again there. Ingrid called me needing the Escalade so I came straight back.

"You should know that in the ladies room at Just for Tots Carole misbehaved. I smacked her thighs once on each side before scolding her. I told her that I would only spank her if her life depended on it. I also told her I would inform you.

"When I was drying her after her bath, she ran toward the main stairs totally nude. Carmen blocked her and I was able to put my arm around her to restrain her.

"I am sure Carole was testing me. Perhaps I over-reacted, but I was worried about her running toward the stairs. I dragged her back to her room, bent her over the bed and really smacked her thighs twenty times as fast as I could."

Victoria answered, "Kirsten, you reacted perfectly. Of course you have permission to spank her. That is part of the agreement. I respect you want to use other methods first. Probably standing in a corner is more effective with her. If she ran past me I would have blistered her with the hairbrush and then sent her out back to cut some good switches.

"I am sure that you will agree that what Carole needs is an early dinner and bedtime. After she has eaten I will spank her with the hairbrush for misbehaving."

Kaaren had unpacked, organized her room, taken a bath and was wearing her own nanny dress and sturdy shoes when she came downstairs and out to the back yard. Seeing Victoria talking quietly with Kirsten and Carole playing alone, Kaaren walked over to her.

Sitting down with Carole, Kaaren asked if she could play. Carole smiled shyly, "Oh Nanny, I was a bad girl so I am in disgrace. Am I allowed to play?"

"Sure Sweetie, since you're not in a corner you may play. What would you like to do?"

"Nanny, would you push me on the swing?"

After swinging for several minutes, Carole got off and toddled to the sandbox. Seeing that she would be safe alone for a few minutes, Kaaren sat with Kirsten and Victoria.

Victoria smiled at Kaaren, "Welcome to the family, Kaaren. Did Ingrid provide you with the various access security codes? Just for Tots installed a safety seat in the Escalade this morning. You and Kirsten will drive that when you need to take Carole anyplace. Just be sure whoever is with her has Carole's driver's license and consent agreement.

"Carole was very naughty this morning. Therefore she is to be fed early. After that I will be giving her a spanking. Kaaren, I would like you to be sure Marcia has Carole's dinner prepared early. Then please take her to her room and get her ready for dinner. Stay with her while she eats, helping her when she seems to want or need that. After she is finished take her back to her room.

"After I give her the spanking, you will bathe, diaper and dress her for bed. She may have her pacifier and also a bottle of water, but no juice or milk after she brushes her teeth.

"Kaaren, please join us for dinner after Carole is in bed."

Kaaren smiled sweetly, "Thank you Victoria. I understand and will deal with Carole. Later it will be my pleasure to join the adults for dinner."

Turning, Kaaren smiled at Carole and walked toward her, "Sweetie it is time to change you for dinner. You have had a busy day."