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Carole, Part 8

Dinner Onward, Monday 14 June 2010

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin was thrilled to know Nanny Kirsten Bodding was bringing an equally beautiful nanny with her to dinner that night. Carole learned while talking to Kirsten that many of her friends worked as nannies or governesses. Carole looked forward to this being an enjoyable dinner.

When Kirsten phoned the second time asking if she could bring Kaaren Schmidt to dinner, Victoria Callaway Wagner was checking the Italian coffee maker, the plastic booster seats and all six matching highchairs before she signed the receipt from Bob Smith Restaurant Supply. While she was signing, the installation technician was running a purified water line to the new coffee maker.

All Victoria needed to do personally was take Carole up to her room, undress her, bathe her, dry her and get her diapered and dressed for dinner. How difficult could that be?

At least since the new nursery maid Carmen Lewis was on duty, she would clean up Carole's bathroom and bedroom after the bath and dressing. Then Carmen could watch Carole long enough Victoria could be dressed in the master bedroom by her ladies maid/housekeeper Ingrid Magnuson. For reasons Victoria could not understand, she felt much more elegant when she had been dress instead of dressing herself.

Meanwhile in a doggy Pasadena neighborhood in an inexpensive furnish apartment, Kirsten and Kaaren sang *We're In The Money*. Of course they intended

to work hard and do everything Virginia needed them to do. The way they figured it that would be no more work than babysitting a bunch of kids at a day care getting paid nothing because such volunteer effort was part of their education in child development. All things being equal, they preferred to eat well and have some money so they could have some fun.

What Kirsten had not been able to learn was how Mr. James Wagner fit into the scheme of Virginia's world. She had no clue if it was James, Virginia or both who had the serious old money to afford their beautiful show-place San Marino mansion.

From what Kirsten had seen on Sunday, James Wagner was cooperating with the whole big baby fantasy vacation for Carole. That could be a sign it was Victoria who controlled the money. Still, James is a very handsome distinguished businessman. He seemed like a person who could be fun.

The problem was that the goal was for both Kirsten and Kaaren to work steadily as nannies. It was important that they dress well enough to be presentable during dinner without being so dressed-up that Victoria would suspect that they were far more sophisticated than she thought.

Black slit dresses and five inch stiletto heels would send the wrong message. Sensible black shoes and frumpy black dresses hemmed well below their knees would not be right. Victoria had seen them several times wearing modern office outfits and conservative high heels.

This dinner also was not like going to a club. A minimum of inconspicuous makeup and only slightly up-swept neat hair would be ideal. The tricky part was convincing Kaaren all that.

During the drive to San Marino in Kirsten's car, she regaled Kaaren with tales of the ostentatious diaper bag and the fact Victoria had just bought six wooden highchairs in addition to the older wider one Carole was using.

They were giggling so hard they needed to park a couple of blocks away to pull themselves together.

Kaaren had met Victoria several times while coaching her, but had not seen her home. Most people have not because on the street side there is an ivy covered wall and solid gates. The mansion sits slightly down a slope from the

street, so until inside the gates the size of the building is not obvious. It being early summer with Daylight time, when Kirsten used her codes to open the auto gate, Kaaren got the full effect of seeing the home is bright light.

James, Carole and the household staff were impressed by Kaaren and they all also liked her.

Only when Kirsten actually saw Carmen Lewis did she remember both of them worked for a family at the same time. Kirsten took care of the children during the time from before lunch until bedtime. Apparently started very early Carmen and in another part of the house. Nevertheless after a couple of minutes talking, they each felt they would be an effective team. Should there be a need for a second nanny, Carmen and Kaaren believed they could work together very well.

Kaaren agreed that James Wagner is as nice as he is handsome. However, Kaaren wisely follows the principle of not messing where she eats, or fooling around with her employer. Fortunately James is not given to flirting or ogling even women as stunning as Kirsten and Kaaren.

Since the purpose of the dinner was for everyone to get acquainted, Carmen, Ingrid and Marcia were seated at the dining table. To make this practical, without using a catering service, Marcia Baer had cooked a buffet style meal, served from platters and chafing dishes on the exceptionally long side counter of the dining room. When hungry, people got up for another helping.

Carole giggled over the irony that at 11 A.M. she was eating with Granny Victoria at a Home Town Buffet. That food was comforting, but could not compare to Marcia's dishes.

Victoria knew another difference was that no alcohol is served at Home Town Buffets in California. To her, nothing completes a dinner better than a cocktail before and the appropriate wines while eating. She made it clear that everyone, except Carole, was welcome to drink what they wanted.

Carole was in her highchair wearing a pink terrycloth cobbler bib. It would have been impractical to remove and relock that tray so she could serve herself. Besides the counter was just high enough Carole would have trouble reaching it.

James, Victoria and Marcia all brought food to Carole. On her tray she had two Sippy cups of Evian water. Her milk was in a baby bottle. This was Kirsten's suggestion.

To avoid constipation Carole needed to drink more water daily than the combined volume of all other fluids. By serving her milk and juice in baby bottles, Carole would consume those slowly. She could drink at a faster rate from her Sippy cups.

After everyone had finished the strawberry gelato for dessert, Carole was lifted out of her highchair. She toddled about in the living room. The adults often paused in conversation with another adult to talk to Carole.

Still, while part of Carole's big baby fantasy was to be a child at adult parties, since she could not discuss things as a young adult, she got bored and restless quickly. From that state to being sleepy only took a few minutes.

Kirsten, Kaaren and Victoria all recognized the signs Carole needed to be taken to her bedroom gently yet instantly. Among other things, Carole needed to stay awake to sit on her potty before being changed and dressed for bed.

When Victoria took Carole's hand to lead her upstairs, Kirsten, Kaaren and Carmen all discreetly followed. Previously, as soon as Victoria had been dressed and she came to lead Carole downstairs for dinner, Carmen who had been sitting with Carole went into action.

Using instructions from Victoria, Carmen had organized the Onesies selected for sleeping on the bed. The bathroom and changing table had been cleaned and made tidy.

Victoria made sure to talk to Carole as she undressed her. Before removing Carole's Onesies, Victoria gave her a MAM pacifier, without a leash.

While Carole was still wide awake, she walked by herself to her potty chair and sat down. Everyone else found other places to look. In less than three minutes Carole did expel a significant amount of stool into her potty. Although there was no actual applause, Carole enjoyed the big smiles.

Carole actually has hardly any bladder control while sleeping, so even when not indulging a big baby fantasy she sleeps in diapers. A big

difference is normally Carole changes herself. For many years she would put on a baby disposable although most were too short to withstand leaks. That did not matter because over the disposable Carole wears knit cotton training pants, which in turn are covered by soft pull-on vinyl panties.

By the time Carole was mature enough to be responsible for her own diapering (at age six) GoodNites and "cloth-like" baby diapers were on the market, although classic poly-plastic baby disposables were still commonly available. Carole found at night inside trainers, cloth-like are more comfortable and effective.

She had tried both Pampers and Huggies. When Cruisers reached the market, Carole tried them. They were the most flexible. At first she could fit well into Size 5, but as she slowly grew she needed Size 6.

Although normally Carole does not wear day diapers, in 2007 (when Cruisers Size 7 reached stores) Carole had achieved her current size. She was delighted that the Size 7 is just long enough on her they work by themselves while she is active, just as the Pampers commercial promise.

The introduction of Cruisers with DryMax seemed like a marvelous idea. Carole never has had a skin reaction to DryMax version of SAP gel. She did find a Size 5 Cruiser worked best for sleeping inside her trainers.

Baby Dry Size 6 has also worked for Carole, once they became cloth-like; the same goes for Huggies Overnites Size 6. Carole believes the Pampers information that Baby Dry manage stool better than the other disposables. Huggies Overnites are nearly as effective.

In late April 2010 Carole's pediatric urologist arranged for her to try pre-production Pampers Extra Protection (EP) disposables. They share features more with Cruiser than Baby Dry.

The important difference is that Pampers EP disposable have an absorbent core that runs the entire length of the diaper, waist band to waist band. That core is only slightly thicker than DryMax. It is possible they use the same SAP formulation, but with some extra fiber fluff. That adds to rapid absorption of larger urine voids.

Because Carole is not profoundly urinary incontinent, she has sphincter function. Therefore instead of a near continuous flow like a twelve month-old baby, at night Carole does wet in bursts similar to a child reaching toilet learning. This is unfortunately the style of wetting which frustrates disposable diaper designers.

For Carole, Size 5 Extra Protection provides the ideal normal inner disposable. If she voids faster than the EP can absorb, excess urine flows to the trainers. The fact the EP is somewhat short proves to actually help distribute the urine between the RP and the trainer. Between voidings some urine from the trainers is absorbed back by the RP.

A downside to the EP is that they do not manage fecal material quite as well as the Baby Dry. So in her normal bedroom, Carole needs: Cruisers Size 7; Baby Dry Size 6; Huggies Overnites Size 6; and Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 (the largest available). As far as Carole knows Target is the only source of Pampers Extra Protection. The price is about the same as Cruisers and only slightly higher than Baby Dry.

When Victoria lifted Carole onto the changing table, she cooperated by rolling onto her tummy without being asked. Victoria carefully and expertly wiped her clean. While Carole scrunched to one end of the changing table, Victoria spread out a Pampers Extra Protection Size 5 disposable.

Before Carole actually reclined on the disposable, however, she made it clear she needed to talk to Victoria. Carole was upset that although all day and evening she had often misbehaved, Victoria had not spanked her.

Victoria whispered back that she felt so bad about Carole needing an enema, she believed Carole's desire to be spanked could be over-looked this one time.

Carole whispered that she disagreed and that she had forgotten the sensation of her enema an hour later. "Granny what must I do, pitch a tantrum to get a spanking?" Carole said without whispering.

"Young Lady, you are having a tantrum right now. Do you really want me to spank you with an audience?" Victoria asked as quietly as possible.

Using her baby voice, Carole replied, "Granny, I know Kirsten, Kaaren and Carmen are here. I had a

tantrum while they could see and hear me. Are you going to let me get away with that?"

"Young Lady, now you are in trouble!" Victoria told Carole.

Then Victoria turned toward the door: "Ladies, I never expected that Carole would force me to spank her just before bed. I know that Kristen avoids spanking. I am sorry I have not discussed this with you, Carmen, or with you, Kaaren.

"Of course I understand if none of you want to witness what should be Carole's disgrace."

As luck would have it, neither of the bed's safety rails had been raised. Victoria carried Carole easily around the bed far enough she could pick up the hairbrush under the clownie lamp. Taking a couple of steps back to the foot of the bed, Victoria sat down in her usual place on the bed's right side.

This way when Carole's head was to Victoria's left (she spanks right handed) Carole's head is toward the head of the bed. Without disturbing the waiting Onesies, Victoria selected a spot close enough to the foot of the bed that Carole's feet are not supported by the mattress.

Scolding Carole sternly for being so naughty and for causing so much embarrassment, Victoria started the spanking with moderate strokes spread between both buttocks cheeks and the upper couple of inches of her thighs. Only once Carole started to whimper did Victoria increase the force and pace of the spansks.

Carole did not remain stoic very long. Under the hard spansks she broke down into big sobs, with copious tears. At the point when Carole started to go limp, Victoria reduced the hairbrush spansks to token pats. She then tossed the hairbrush out of the way toward the head of the bed.

Carole was allowed to cry it all out while still over Victoria's lap. She stroked the girl's hair and spoke softly and gently to Carole.

The actual spanking had only lasted a minute and a quarter, more than half of which Victoria was only spanking moderately.

When Carole tried to get up, Victoria assisted her and cuddled her. After a few mutual kisses while

on the bed, Carole was carried back to the changing table. She willingly reclined despite the sting in her bottom.

As rapidly as possible Victoria snugged the diaper, fastened it and pulled on the trainers. Finally the vinyl panties were pulled up into position and checked to be sure all the diaper and trainers were inside.

Properly diapered, Carole held up her arms so her Onesies could be pulled down over her head. The last step was to snug and fasten the snaps on the Onesies' flap.

During the commotion of the spanking, Carole's pacifier wound up on the carpet. Victoria selected a clean MAM pacifier from the container on the shelf and attached a leash to it. The leash was clipped to the left shoulder of Carole's Onesies.

Carole reached up and put her pacifier in her mouth; she seriously "worked" it. Victoria carried Carole to her bed, tucked her in on her tummy and gave her a kiss on the back of her neck.

Quietly Victoria walked around the bed raising the safety rails. When she got to the bathroom side of the bed, Victoria retrieved the hairbrush and restored it to its position under the clownie lamp on the bedside table. She set the lamp to its dim night-light function.

Moving back around the bed, Victoria picked up the pink plastic potty chair. That she emptied into the toilet and rinsed it out using the shower's hand wand. She closed the bathroom door before flushing the toilet.

Victoria put the potty back in its normal position between the bed and the changing table. From there on her way out of Carole's bedroom, Victoria closed the drapes, turned out the main lights and only then switched on the baby monitor surveillance system video and audio. Silently Victoria closed the hall door.

Out in the hall in the brighter light, it was obvious Victoria had wrinkled her dinner dress.

"Ladies, I am so sorry that Carole needed to be spanked. I hope none of you are upset. Now you know our dark secrets.

"Kaaren, I do hope you will work for us this summer and beyond. I am sure I can count on you to keep all this confidential. So before you leave tonight, I want to pay you an advance on your fees and ask you to sign a standard employment and confidentiality contract.

"Let me show all of you our baby monitor system. Usually it is left in its default night-vision mode. For this reason it is important that the table lamp be off or in dim night-light mode and that the black-out drapes be closed before switching the system on. At the main control panel it is possible to use the normal vision mode, in case Carole is alone and sleeping when it is bright outside. Let's walk to the master bedroom.

"Here is the main video monitor. It actually is a full-color monitor that automatically displays the green and white image in night-vision to save wear on the monitor. The portable audio monitor is kept on a charger. It has an ear bud so I can hear Carole without disturbing people around me. Usually during the day I do not use the video monitor."

Downstairs Carmen and Kirsten had cups of coffee Marcia made with the new coffee maker. Having that was going to add to the pleasure of the Wagner mansion.

Meanwhile in her office Victoria wrote Kaaren a substantial retainer check and watched her sign the employment/confidentiality contract. Victoria gave Kaaren the bottom carbon copy and locked the original and top carbon in the safe.

"Kaaren, it will be such a pleasure to have you on our team. I want you to feel free to call me 'Victoria' and to treat this as if it were your own home. Early Tuesday morning Ingrid will supervise the cleaning and refurnishing of the room Kirsten selected as the nanny office.

"If you want you are welcome to live in one of the third floor bedrooms. That is completely up to you. Carmen will be living here. I respect your need to be independent, so living in is your choice. I think Kirsten is still deciding about that.

"Have a nice night. This was a wonderful evening. Thank you all so much for everything. Kirsten, could you be here about 8 A.M. to bathe and dress Carole after her breakfast?"

So much happened that Monday no wonder everyone was exhausted when the dinner party broke up at midnight. James had gone to bed long before that.