

Danny Boy And Day Sleeping

Fiction by Angela Bauer

As told to her

In June of 1997 Abby had been married to Danny almost six years. She was a partner in a major international corporate law firm. He was significantly older and a very successful entertainment industry executive.

When Danny met Abby it was over two years since his first wife, Jean, had been killed by a drunk driver and nearly a year since his retirement from a 45 year career as a top movie studio executive. But, as they say, he kept “being pulled back in” to solve problems for his many good friends.

That happened again in 1997. The motion picture laboratory division of a conglomerate was having a severe quality control and production problem at its largest plant in North Hollywood, California. Decades before Danny had been the mentor to the current CEO of that conglomerate. They had remained good buddies despite being on separate continents.

The CEO begged Danny for help, offering a king's ransom in salary and bonuses. Danny was already wealthy, but had never turned down well-paid jobs, nor had he run from challenges. He knew solving the problems of making the motion picture prints projected in theaters would hardly be easy.

Danny felt sure he had the specific experience needed to solve the problems. He also was getting bored without a movie studio office. Abby was working the typically long hours of a law firm litigation partner, so she left their home early every day and often did not return until late. They agreed that accepting this marvelous job offer would give Danny a renewed purpose in life, which would only strengthen their marriage.

Neither Abby nor Danny was afraid of working long hours. He had been a child actor from age four to fourteen. His reputation as a rapidly rising movie executive trainee was his willingness to function at any hour for as long as it took.

They assumed that Danny's new job as the film laboratory division president would let him work the same hours as Abby. She always arrived at her office by 5 A.M. Danny knew that was an hour after the graveyard shift was replaced by the day shift in all California movie labs. He was sure many days a week they would be back home in time to have dinner together.

We all know about assumptions. The saying is "Assumptions make an ass of us".

Before we think about that, let us carefully consider the backgrounds of Abby and Danny:

She grew up with a tiny over-active bladder which only continued to lose control until by age 21 she was profoundly urinary incontinent. Still Abby edited law review and was Valedictorian of her Ivy League law school class.

As a child actor starting in 1936 it was routine for Danny to be diapered inside his costumes. Since his parents (Kate and Daniel) both had professional careers, someone else had to serve as Danny's guardian at the studio. Often that was a nanny named Alexis hired by his parents.

The studios, the courts supervising Danny's contracts and the Screen Actors Guild were never comfortable with a hired nanny being the on-set guardian. Fortunately a year after Danny first worked as a child actor he became best friends with a slightly younger actor named Joel.

Joel's mother Virginia did not have a career; or, being Joel's guardian was her career. She was really popular with male casting directors, studio chiefs and producers because Virginia was beautiful enough to have been a star. She was slender, tall and had long natural red hair.

From the moment Danny met Virginia he was under her spell. He would do whatever she wanted.

When Alexis had needed to diaper Danny, often he would whine that "he was too old for baby diapers". Joel never complained when Virginia changed his diapers at the studio.

In those days movies were produced Monday through Saturday, with Sunday being the only day off. Once Danny became best friends with Joel, sometimes his parents would take him to Virginia's home for Sunday afternoons.

What came as a shock was that even when not working Joel was kept in diapers at home. His bedroom had a changing table. His bed was a slightly over-sized crib. He did not complain.

Danny and Joel looked enough like brothers that they often were cast in the same productions. When they were on the same set, they shared a dressing room. So long as Virginia was in the room, Danny no longer whined or fussed about his diaper being changed. Joel never complained when Alexis changed his diaper.

Soon a business deal was made. In subsequent contracts, Virginia was listed as Danny's studio guardian. She would drive Alexis and both boys to the studio.

There came a time when Danny reverted to wetting his bed a few months before he turned six. Needless to say, when Kate decided the third wet bed was too many and returned Danny to night diapers, he pitched a tantrum of epic proportions.

The next day was Sunday. Kate explained Danny's wetting and tantrum to Virginia. She listened and then smiled back at Kate:

“Honey, Joel was only dry at night for a few months before he resumed bedwetting. He resisted being diapered. Let me show you how I solved that problem!”

Up in Joel's room Virginia showed Kate an ottoman at the foot of Joel's crib. On that was Joel's diaper bag. Tucked into that bag was an oval wooden hairbrush. Kate's eyes went wide.

Of course Kate had been spanked often and hard with a hairbrush by her mother and nanny, until she was eighteen. So she had decided to raise

Danny without spanking because she remembered the sting and embarrassment of being spanked.

That was what she told Virginia, who simply gave Kate a hug: “Honey, just how well as your anti-spanking policy worked for Danny?”

“Come downstairs with me, Kate.”

While their husbands listened to a game on the radio, Virginia led Kate to the room where Joel and Danny were playing. His mother patted Joel’s bottom and said, “My Boy, you need changing!”

Virginia took Joel’s hand and pointed to Danny’s hand, which Kate took. The four of them climbed the stairs to the functioning nursery.

Inside Virginia told Joel to remove his shoes and shorts so his diaper could be changed.

“Mommy, No! Not with them watching,” Joel whined, the first such complaint from him Kate had ever heard.

“Young Man, enough of your shenanigans! Come to me this instant!” Virginia ordered, removing the diaper bag from the ottoman and sitting on it.

She took a firm hold of Joel and stripped him of his shoes and shorts, exposing his wet gauze diaper inside a pair of PlayTex stretchy latex baby panties. In seconds the diaper was removed and Joel’s bare bottom was over Virginia’s lap.

That bare bottom received three hard hairbrush spanks per cheek, causing a flood of tears. Virginia stopped the hairbrush in mid-air, asking: “Are you ready to cooperate and be a good boy?”

Through his tears Joel promised to behave. Immediately he was placed on a dry diaper set, which was pinned snugly and expertly by Virginia. While he was still on his back on the changing table a fresh pair of PlayTex pants was pulled into place. Virginia ran a finger around the waist and leg holes, found no diaper trying to escape and lifted Joel down.

“Kate Honey, see the simple answer to defiance?”

“Is that necessary, Virginia” Kate asked.

“Yes, Honey, it is vital that none of our children disobey,” Virginia answered.

Without asking permission, Virginia ordered Danny to come to her. While he hesitated she spread out another diaper set on the changing table. Then she walked over and seized Danny’s hand very firmly.

She resumed her seat. Then she removed Danny’s shoes, shorts and underpants. Within seconds he was over her lap, bare bottom up.

“Young Man, your mother told me you object to wearing diapers to bed,” Virginia said.

“Aw, only babies wear diapers to bed,” Danny answered as best he could with his head near the floor.

“No, Young Man, people who wet should be diapered. On the set your own diaper is hardly always dry when it is changed, so obviously you need those diapers,” Virginia explained.

“Now I am going to show your mother how to handle bratty kids who misbehave!”

She began only spanking Danny with her hand until he started to cry softly and his bottom turned pink. Then Virginia picked up the hairbrush and applied three spanks to each of the bottom cheeks. Danny yelped and began to sob.

Virginia helped him up and stood up herself. “Kate, it is your turn.”

Kate sat on the ottoman and accepted custody of the hairbrush. Danny was placed over his mother’s lap. Following Virginia’s example, she administered another three spanks firmly to each of her son’s bottom cheeks.

“Now Kate, put Danny into diapers for the rest of today,” Virginia suggested.

Kate had no trouble laying Danny on the waiting diapers already in place on the changing table. She pinned those without jabbing him. The PlayTex panties stretched enough to fit. Soon Danny was doing his sniffing on the floor and was playing with Joel.

From then on Danny accepted being diapered for naps and bed. Sometimes Kate would spank Danny, but she preferred having Alexis or better yet Virginia be the disciplinarian.

A year later, Danny regained his bedtime bladder control. Until he reached puberty his most frequent disciplinarian was Virginia.

Prior to their marriage Abby did not know a thing about Daniel wetting as a boy, or being spanked. Abby did know that his late wife Jean had lost her bladder control due to menopause more than two years before her death.

Kate was still alive and approved of the marriage. One day while visiting Abby, Kate noticed the gauze diapers in the master bedroom. That was when she told about how Danny resisted being diapered for bed.

Abby never forgot that conversation with Kate. Over the next couple of years she would gently ask Daniel about his own bedwetting. Funny that he had no problem changing Abby's wet diapers, or discussing her incontinence, but he was reluctant to provide details about his own diaper memories.

Flash forward to June of 1997:

Within a few weeks of taking his Presidency at the motion picture lab, Daniel was convinced the biggest production problem was on the all-important "Graveyard Shift" which ran from 1948 to 0418 from Sunday evening to Friday morning. Those hours seem random and make little sense to outsiders. They are based on the union contract.

Daniel decided the best way to get a handle on the problems would be to change his own schedule so that he would be in his office during the weekly plant start-up on Sunday evenings and most days when the Graveyard Shift was working. He would arrive just after lunch during the week, allowing him to have meetings. Then he would stay until at least 0400.

The problem was that Daniel could not sleep soundly when it was daylight outside. Although it was dark when he returned home by 0430, he was still wide awake thinking about what had gone on.

At home Abby would have already gotten up, showered, diapered herself for the day and dressed for work. She would be finishing a hurried

breakfast as Daniel got home, in need of a hot shower to remove the aroma of film developing solutions.

Over the first week of Daniel's new schedule Abby noticed he was more exhausted each successive morning. Her suspicion was that he was not making use of the less than 8 hours at home to sleep well.

Gently asking Daniel, Abby found that he kept waking up every hour to use the toilet. Then he took forever to fall back to sleep. She consulted several physicians who served as expert witnesses.

Poor sleep is recognized as a major problem with "shift workers" who work while it is dark. Contributing to the problem is that during daylight a healthy body produces more urine than when it is dark.

Suddenly Abby realized that the solution was obvious! It was like Daniel was trying to nap during the day. Talking to a few nurses at her own urologist's office Abby learned that this was a common issue for shift workers. Although the urologists were reluctant to say so, the nurses told her that a lot of shift workers slept far better while diapered. Now the tricky part would be convincing Daniel to accept day bedtime diapers!

The way Abby figured, Daniel had probably never worn a disposable diaper. When he was in diapers beyond toilet training, he wore gauze diapers from DyDee Service with PlayTex pants. Those have not been made since 1954. The consensus is that thin soft vinyl pull-on pants come very close for feel and do a good job preventing leaks.

Abby's previous vinyl panties supplier had gone out of business, so she had started ordering from KINs of Canada. Having made the conclusion, Abby phoned that firm and placed an order for 3 each of the four sizes larger than she wore.

DyDee had been supplying her own gauze diapers since 1991. They had even larger adult gauze diapers and would leave a bundle of them the next day.

Despite being gentle, Daniel resisted the use of diapers when Abby brought up the idea. In her mind it was a similar scene as Kate described when Virginia first diapered young “Danny Boy”. That had not gone gently, but ultimately he did sleep in diapers until he regained bladder control.

Once the shipment of vinyl pants arrived from KINs, Abby arranged to go to her office a couple of hours later than usual. The next morning she was still wearing a revealing house dress when Daniel arrived home. His diaper set was spread out on the changing table ready for him.

Normally Daniel was dominant in their bedroom, meaning Abby got her way by playing the submissive, as they say “she topped from the bottom”. From the moment they fell in love when Abby made a reasonable request Daniel would agree.

This time Daniel flatly refused the diaper. He insisted he could sleep fine without waking or wetting his bed. Anticipating such an answer, she had re-made his side of their bed with a waterproof sheet to protect the mattress.

While Daniel went to bed without a diaper, Abby phoned her office to say she was not well enough to go in that day.

Sure enough, in less than an hour Daniel had gotten out of bed and nearly run to the master bathroom. After he returned to bed Daniel tossed and turned for a half hour.

That day he used the toilet five times and could not have had as much as 4 hours of sleep. As soon as he left for his office around noon, Abby drove to the local baby/toddler store which stocked top quality products. She bought a then new baby monitor with a video as well as audio feed.

With that Daniel's movements could be monitored from another room. Both the video and audio could be recorded on VHS tape. As she set up that baby monitor system, Abby took the time to call her office to take off the following day.

The more Abby thought about the situation, she realized she could not drop her law practice to serve as Daniel's babysitter. Thinking more, and remembering added details, Abby considered that if the ghost of Virginia could reason with him, Daniel probably would be rubbing a stinging backside but would go to sleep on his tummy in a diaper!

When Abby had moved back to Los Angeles following law school to start her career with the law firm, her recreation was playing as a submissive in the local adult spanking for pleasure community. Often she had talked to a younger trainee dominatrix named Karen.

As far as Abby knew, Daniel had never met Karen. He would have remembered because she was slender, yet athletic and tall, with shoulder-length red hair. Daniel's mother Kate had described Virginia as often wearing Coco Chanel "little black dresses" as well as Chanel No. 5 perfume and theatrically vivid red lipstick. Perhaps in 1940 that had been Max Factor "Technicolor Red #1".

Abby owned a barely used tube of a modern equivalent. She had bought it for a costume party but decided that was not quite right for her.

When she reached Karen by phone Karen said she owned several little black dresses which were decent Chanel knock-offs. She had no 1940 period-correct high heels, but did own a selection of stiletto pumps. They giggled that if Karen wore seamed stockings held by a garter belt, Daniel would not notice the heels were not 1940-style.

Soon Karen drove over to the home Abby and Daniel shared. She brought a few little black dresses, stockings and garter belts, as well as several different vivid red lipsticks.

While Karen had been supplementing her income as an unknown actress for years as a dominatrix and disciplinarian, nobody had ever asked her to be a strict nanny. Karen blushed when she admitted she had never even seen a cloth diaper. She was enough younger than Abby that could be true.

What Abby did was to take Karen to the master bedroom. Abby took off the disposable slip-in pad she had been wearing. She spread out her gauze diaper set on the changing table and pinned it on herself, while Karen watched.

Abby repeated removing and pinning-on that diaper until Karen felt confident enough to attempt changing Abby. After a couple of tries Karen understood the technique.

Sure, as her dominant, Daniel frequently spanked Abby. That was her primary sexual kink, but she also accepted being spanked as punishment.

Daniel never used a hairbrush. He claimed doing so was not masculine and the couple of hairbrushes Abby had bought for the purpose slipped in Daniel's hand.

This was not a problem for Karen because in her traveling bag she had a dozen different hairbrushes. All fit her hand. One of those was sure to resemble the light-colored heavy wooden oval hairbrush Virginia had used on Daniel decades before.

All of the costumes and props Karen brought with her were stored in a guest room close to the master suite, along with Karen's nighties. Once her gear was stowed, Karen and Abby drove to a department store with a serious cosmetics department to purchase a bottle of Chanel No. 5 and a tube of genuine Chanel retro Technicolor Red #1.

Over drinks and a really nice dinner at a top restaurant close to the department store, Abby and Karen worked out the details of the plan to re-toilet train Daniel. They decided for the time being Karen would call Daniel "Danny Boy" as Virginia had done in 1940 and beyond.

Karen was willing to donate her services in a good cause, but Abby wanted to compensate her. As it happened Karen did not even have the prospect of a "go-see" never mind an actual audition. She was not then taking any acting classes, mostly because she was barely making enough to pay her rent. Things were that slow in the domination business!

Before Karen went to bed in the guest room, she became comfortable using the audio/video baby monitor, with Abby playing the role of the baby in Daniel's side of their king-size bed.

The cunning plan was that the next dawn, when Daniel got home, Karen would be wearing her retro 1940 'Virginia' outfit and would wait in the guest room watching the baby monitor. Abby would not have dressed for her office and therefore would be wearing a simple house dress.

The plan was for Abby to offer to pin Daniel into a diaper as soon as he had taken a shower. If he agreed, then Karen might not be needed. However, if Daniel resisted, then the cue was for Abby to say: “Little Boy, what you need is a Nanny to use any means necessary to diaper you for bed!”

Karen would appear by magic and do what was needed, after Abby slipped out of the room to observe the action on the baby monitor.

Although kind-hearted, Abby was looking forward to Daniel, or rather “Danny Boy”, getting soundly spanked and then diapered. He had so often spanked Abby for punishment hard enough those were anti-erotic events.

Karen stood next to Abby who said: “Danny Boy, this is your Nanny. If you know what is good for you, you will follow all of her instructions carefully.

“Nanny, Danny Boy is to have a bath and they be diapered for bed. He is not to leave his bed, for any reason, until you wake him at 11 AM.”

So saying, Abby took up her position at the monitor.

Karen moved next to Daddy Boy, smiled down at him and suddenly took hold of his left earlobe: “Little Danny Boy, you were very naughty to upset your Mommy who loves you very much.

“That’s right; from now on you must call her ‘Mommy’. You are to call me ‘Nanny’ with respect.

“You have already used up your chances. Now I am going to undress you and then give you a bath. This can happen the easy way or the hard way! Trust me; you do not want the hard way.”

“No! I can take a shower without help and go to bed!” Danny Boy indignantly shouted.

“Silly Danny Boy, then it will be the hard way!” Nanny Karen said with glee.

Before Danny Boy could get away, she undressed him. Without letting go of his earlobe, Karen sat on a chair near the bed. Danny was pulled over her lap bare bottom up.

Karen administered a flurry of smacks to both of his bottom cheeks, using just her right palm. The spanks increased in intensity.

It had been 52 years since Daniel had been spanked for the last time by Virginia. He was shocked at the stinging pain, but was determined to be tough.

“Silly little Daddy Boy, that was just a friendly warm-up,” Karen promised. From the pocket of her dress she withdrew a heavy hairbrush.

“Does this bring back happy memories, Danny Boy?” Karen said sweetly as she waved the hairbrush in his face.

For the next two minutes Karen alternated spanking his backside and scolding him about following instructions and wearing his diapers.

Only when Danny Boy burst into sobs and started to go limp did Karen stop the spanking. By his earlobe she marched him into the master bathroom where she had partially filled the tub. Danny Boy’s sobs increased as he felt that the water was barely warm.

Ignoring his suffering Karen dunked him so that he was completely wet. Then she worked up a good lather on a wash cloth and scrubbed him from

head to foot. She added more soap so she could thoroughly wash his pubic area. Then before rinsing the wash cloth she rubbed it on his face and into his mouth.

“Let that be a warning, Danny Boy! If I ever hear you lie or use naughty words I will wash your mouth. Then I will spank the daylights out of you!” Karen promised.

Barely drying him, Karen marched Daddy Boy to the changing table where Abby had previously spread out a gauze diaper set, saying: “Unless you want more spanking you will climb up and recline on your diaper!”

With no additional whining or delay, Danny Boy did as he was told. Karen pinned his diaper set snugly. Then she started working a pair of vinyl panties over his bare feet and up his legs. Upon her command Danny Boy lifted his bottom off the changing surface so that she could pull the panties into proper place.

Karen pulled a pink over-sized T-shirt over Danny Boy’s head. Then she gently led Danny Boy by the hand to his side of the bed. He got in with only slight reluctance.

“Danny Boy, I strongly suggest that you sleep on your silly little tummy,” Karen advised. “Now open wide!” She placed a new, sterilized MAM pacifier into his mouth.

“Pleasant dreams, Little One,” Abby heard Karen say over the baby monitor.

When Karen entered the room with the baby monitor, Abby rushed over to give the stunning taller woman a hug, saying: “Thank you so much! Karen you are a splendid Nanny.”

By then Abby was dressed for her office. After refreshing her lipstick, she picked up her attaché case and drove to her law office. It was still well before the day there officially started.

At 0615 Karen carefully checked Daddy Boy's diaper. On the monitor she had seen him move and then relax. She assumed he had wet without getting up. Her finger inside his waist in back was dry, but inside his left leg hole she felt dampness.

Shortly after 0755 Danny appeared on the monitor to have spit out his pacifier and wet again, much more than the first time.

Karen waited for him to settle down. She brought a changing pad with her to his bed, along with another thick diaper set. She did not think Danny Boy woke up during that change, so she left him asleep on his back. She found the used pacifier. This time she snapped a leash to a clean replacement paci. That she clipped to the collar of his sleep shirt before gently placing it in his mouth.

The used diaper set still had capacity, Karen found as she separated it and placed it in the DyDee Service pail. She took the used vinyl panties with her. That she washed in the guest room basin and hung it to dry.

Promptly at 1055 Karen woke Danny Boy. She removed his paci, his sleep shirt and finally his vinyl panties and wet diaper. That she showed him, "See Danny Boy, you seem to have slept well and you clearly needed your diaper! It is very wet! Now before I clean you and dress you for work, you get a reminder!"

She sat on the chair, pulled him back in the classic punishment position and applied six full-force hairbrush spanks to the lowest part of each

bottom cheek: “Remember what will happen if you do not cooperated and accept your diaper before bed next time!”

Instead of his normal boxer shorts, Karen had Danny Boy step into adult thick cotton training panties. Those were made with three layers of knit material with a generous layer of synthetic soaker sewn into a panel running from waist to waist through the crotch.

After pulling a white T-shirt on him, she let Daniel finish dressing himself. The cook had fixed him a light breakfast, which he ate standing at the breakfast counter.

As soon as he pulled out of the driveway Karen phoned Abby that the mission had been accomplished. On her way home from her law office Abby knew at that moment Daniel would be eating lunch. She phoned him and was delighted that he sounded far more alert and rested than the previous few days.

Karen drove to Abby and Daniel’s home at 0200, long before he would arrive from work. She parked in the shadows of their auto court. Using her security code she opened the kitchen door and walked to her guest room. She hung a spare little black dress in that closet.

Abby, God bless her, was still sleeping on her side of the master bed, with one of her pacifiers in her mouth. Just for fun Karen checked Abby’s diaper and found it quite wet. She hoped it still had enough capacity to last until Abby got up.

Knowing from what she had been told that Abby did not use the changing table in the morning, Karen prepared Danny Boy’s first thick diaper set. She washed and sterilized all of the used pacifiers in their dish. After they

cooled Karen separated Abby's from Danny Boy's. Onto both of his Karen snapped a leash.

Even in the dim light Karen could see a second baby monitor camera had been discreetly placed to provide a better view of the spanking chair position and the changing table. Back at "Baby Monitor City" she saw the additional screen. Now it was just a matter of waiting for Abby to get up and for Danny Boy to arrive.

After waking up and taking her morning bath, Abby put on a pair of snug knit ladies cotton briefs. Into that she slipped a disposable pad. She did her hair and makeup, but only put on a thin housedress over her thigh-high stockings and very tall designer stiletto 'F**k-Me" pumps.

In the guest room Abby gave Karen a hug and kiss on her cheek. Karen was dressed and made-up as Virginia. She was stunning. The two friends had breakfast.

In the kitchen Abby prepared a baby bottle filled with vanilla Ensure which she placed in the refrigerator. As soon as they heard Daniel pull into the garage, Abby moved that baby bottle to the warmer near the changing table. Karen remained out of sight in her guest room.

It was Abby who sat alone at the kitchen dining counter so she could greet Daniel before he was turned into Danny Boy.

He did move directly to her to give her a deep kiss. She took him by his hand and led him to the master bedroom.

"Welcome home, darling Danny Boy. Your nice comfy diaper is waiting for you. Now are you going to be a very good baby while I undress you for your bath?" Abby cooed as if he were a recalcitrant toddler.

“Please Darling, I can undress myself!” Daniel said.

Instantly Abby’s attitude became so strict she slapped his face fairly hard: “Young Man! Until you accept responsibility for sleeping soundly, the rule is you may only call me ‘Mommy’! Never make that mistake again.”

Turning her head away from the shocked Danny Boy who was rubbing his face, Abby addressed one of the disguised baby monitor camera/microphone transmitters: “Nanny, I am so angry with Danny Boy right now that it would be safer for him if you punish him and give him his bath. If he then cooperates I will diaper him. If not, you will do so. Oh yes, because of his outburst please soap his naughty mouth while bathing him!”

Abby stood there with her hands on her hips until Karen had taken Danny Boy by his earlobe. As he cowered, Nanny undressed him.

That time she did not administer a warm-up. She immediately spanked the daylight out of Danny Boy with the hairbrush. When he was crying his eyes out in the tub, Abby walked in beside Nanny to put the baby bottle into his mouth: “Start emptying that bottle, Little Boy!”

Before the actual bathing started, Abby withdrew to the monitors in the guestroom, frustrated that she had not bought a third camera that would show her the bathtub.

Danny Boy did finish his baby bottle before Nanny picked up and re-lathered the wash cloth to thoroughly wash-out his mouth: “That will teach you to respect your loving Mommy, Little Boy!”

Then she towel dried him. He did cooperate much better as he positioned himself on his waiting diaper set. Karen pinned the diaper snug and pulled

on his vinyl panties. After she made sure all of the diaper was contained, she put him in his pink long sleep T-shirt. She clipped a MAM paci to the collar. He got into his bed on his tummy without being told and without spitting out his paci.

On her way out of the master bedroom Karen switched the lights to sleep mode, which still was enough for clear pictures on the monitors.

By the time Karen had rinsed the baby bottle Abby had dressed for her office and refreshed her makeup. The friends embraced before Abby left for her office.

Danny Boy had only been in bed 15 minutes before, based on what she could see and hear, Karen was convinced he was sleeping. That was earlier than he had been put to bed the first day, which was a great sign. She phoned Abby to share the good news.

Before 0530 Danny Boy obviously wet his diaper. By then Karen was confident of the absorbent capacity of the thick diaper set she did not check it.

At 0740 Danny could be seen wetting again and having rolled onto his back. Karen used the changing pad to re-diaper him in his bed.

When the 'Monitor City' digital clock showed it was 1055, Karen woke Danny Boy. He obediently stood while she removed him sleep shirt and then his diaper. He thanked her, remembering to call her 'Nanny' and took his shower.

"Because you are behaving so well this morning, Danny Boy, I am not going to give you a reminder spanking," Karen said, chucking him under his chin and kissing his forehead.

Karen only put his thirsty training pants on him. He responsibly dressed himself.

Once he drove away, Karen washed his vinyl panties and his pacifier, which she put in the sterilized basket. She made sure everything was ship-shape before leaving for her home to get some needed sleep. During the drive she called Abby with a report.

They agreed that Karen should return to be ready to deal with Danny Boy the next time, but if he cooperated well with Abby she would handle the task without Karen's help.

Karen arrived and parked the next time, but Daniel came home early, so she just managed to reach the guest room without his seeing her. Abby was still sleeping.

The encouraging thing was that Daniel gently woke up Abby to ask her to diaper him for bed. While he took his shower, she spread-out a diaper set. Soon she pinned that on him. He accepted both his baby bottle of Ensure and his pacifier once in bed. Abby kissed him in a romantic way. He drifted off to sleep very rapidly.

Sure enough Danny Boy did wet his first diaper. By then Abby had gone to her office, so Karen changed him. That day after she woke him up at 1050, she encouraged him to remove his own diaper. Danny then not only took his bath on his own, he did not blush when he put on his training pants while Karen supervised.

Karen continued to arrive every night about midnight and go directly to the guest room where she would wait until needed. Daniel kept coming home earlier and earlier. He would wake up Abby so that she could diaper him, apologizing each time.

The third time Danny Boy woke up Abby, she was slightly cranky. She kidded that what she should do is spank him for needing to have her diaper him. Instead of protesting, he simply undressed and brought her the hairbrush. She did not spank him as hard as Karen had, but Danny Boy still cried.

Later when Karen woke him up, Daniel asked her to teach him to put on his own diaper before bed so that he would not have to wake up Abby. It took him a couple of attempts until his diaper was snug enough. But the next time he did get himself ready and diapered for bed without disturbing Abby. Still about 0700, while Danny Boy was sleeping in his wet diaper, Karen quietly changed him.

For another week Karen came to the house each night so she would be there to provide the 0700 change and ensure that Daniel was awake before 1100 to dress for work. All during that week Danny Boy wet his diaper less and less, to the point he did not need the 0700 change.

Karen told Abby that she felt her services were no longer needed. Daniel was responsible putting on his own diaper. On his way to bed he would give Abby a kiss without waking her. When she left for her office she would kiss Daniel.

All these years later, even when Daniel stopped supervising the graveyard shift, he still pins on a diaper for bed, even if only taking a nap. When he feels guilty, he brings the hairbrush to Abby and asks for a spanking. For Daniel and Abby, life is good!