

Sabrina

“Sabrina’s Fresh Start”

Fiction by Angela Bauer, Based on Actual Events

“Mom, I’m in here!” Sabrina McIntyre called out from the kitchen when she heard her mother Alice opening the door from the garage.

Following the sound of Sabrina’s voice, Alice entered and was stopped in her tracks by the sight before her: Sabrina, a petite high school senior who had just turned 17, was standing in a corner holding a brand-spanking-new hairbrush and wearing a baby-doll nightie which did not cover her polka-dot GoodNites Tru-Fit underwear with a disposable absorbent liner.

“Okay, Precious, tell me all about it,” Alice responded with a weary sigh.

Without turning Sabrina shyly said: “Mommy, I’ve been a naughty little girl. I’ve given this a lot of thought. I know I totally deserve a spanking.” In a bolder, almost whiney tone she added, “Mommy, where were you? I’ve been waiting here for an hour dreading a spanking, but it will be good for me, I think!”

“Okay Sabrina, I should ground you for whining to me. Certainly I didn’t tell you to wait in a corner, so that is hardly my responsibility.

“Say, Precious, just where did you get such an idea?” Alice asked. “You know darn well I have not smacked your derrière since you were seven. I never considered punishing you with a hairbrush. That seems barbaric to me.”

“When you spank me I probably will cry, but I will not die,” Sabrina promised. “All my gal pals still get spanked frequently.”

“So what? If your pals jump off cliffs would you do that? You still did not tell me specifically where you got such a wild idea,” Alice said as she put down a couple of re-useable grocery bags.

“Mommy, you know Joanne’s mother Mrs. Coyle?”

“Yes, Sabrina, I like Joanne a lot and I do know Elizabeth Coyle. So what?” Alice asked, starting to get annoyed.

“Joanne missed school today; she sent me a text message asking me to bring her today’s assignments. But when I got there the front door was open. A note asked me to come in.

“I could hear Joanne sobbing in the family room. She was standing in a corner in just her bra. Her bottom was bright red. Mrs. Coyle was standing there holding a hairbrush. She told me she spanked Joanne because she loves her. Joanne admitted she pretended to be sick because she wanted to skip school,” Sabrina tried to explain.

“Obviously Elizabeth Coyle has a different parenting style, which in my opinion was obsolete over sixty years ago,” Alice stated. “Sure, Granny spanked me, sometimes with a hairbrush. I survived, but I doubt getting spanked made me a better person. I did misbehave when I was your age and I still got spanked. But actually I was glad because spankings were over right away. Nothing got taken away. If Granny had grounded me I would have missed so much fun.

“Daddy feels the same way and he was not spanked after second grade. We have talked about spanking you, and we always decide that would let you off too easily. Trust me; we did not decide to not spank you because we sympathize about your incontinence. Of course we sympathize, but we think our discipline approach is the better way.”

“Well, Mommy, seeing Joanne standing there sobbing got me thinking. So on the way home I went to a beauty supply store Mrs. Coyle recommended. I told the lady, Ms. Carmichael, I needed a heavy oval wooden hairbrush very badly.

“Ms. Laura Carmichael said my hair wants a round styling brush, so I said that was not why I needed a heavy wooden hairbrush.

“Without batting an eye Ms. Carmichael handed me this brush. As she swiped my credit card she said that model hairbrush was very popular with many sensible mothers.”

Alice put her hands on her hips and then stepped closer to Sabrina: “Did you seriously think the minute I walked in and saw you holding a new hairbrush I was going to give you a spanking?”

“Mommy, I was hoping. Mrs. Coyle says she only spansks her daughter because she loves her and Joanne says she knows her parents love her.”

“Sabrina, I have no reason to doubt that Elizabeth Coyle loves Joanne, but spanking is only part of discipline. These days, to put it mildly, spanking is a very controversial approach to behavior modification, especially beyond the age of seven.

“No way will I spank you today, so you might as well go to your room, pin on a Dydee diaper and dress for the rest of the evening.

“I will talk about potentially spanking you with your Daddy after he gets home this evening. Then I might talk to some other mothers, including Elizabeth Coyle. Is that what you want?”

“Mommy, what I want is a spanking now, but if I must wait, then I will deal with waiting. I really don’t want to be a naughty girl.”

Alice reached out to cuddle Sabrina. She turned the girl around, accepted the proffered hairbrush and gently smacked the back of Sabrina’s Tru-Fit: “Now Precious, scoot along to your room and change into a dry diaper before you get dressed!”

The second Sabrina was out of earshot Alice phoned her husband Jack to ensure he would be home for dinner on time.

Next Alice phoned Elizabeth: “Thanks for the help! What a coincidence Joanne skipped school today. Yes, Sabrina did buy a suitable hairbrush after she left your home.”

“No problem, Alice, I am glad to help. Look, Sabrina is hardly a brat, but she is the only gal in her set not routinely spanked. When Joanne is in trouble she complains, ‘Sabrina doesn’t get spanked like a kid!’

“You can see why this frustrates the other mothers,” Elizabeth explained. “Do you still want me to bring Joanne to lunch at your place tomorrow?”

“Oh, Liz, that will be perfect! I think it will really teach Sabrina a good lesson to have Joanne watching when I spank her, with you coaching me,” Alice said almost giggling.

Meanwhile, in her bedroom Sabrina removed her baby-doll nightie and her GoodNites Tru-Fit. She separated the Tru-Fit stretchy washable undies from the disposable absorbent liner. That she put in the pail for disposable diapers. The washable undies she put in another plastic container.

Once naked, Sabrina took a warm bubble bath. After drying off, she spread a 36” square 2-ply flat gauze diaper out on the low padded stool which served as her changing table. Centered on the square diaper she placed two infant-sized Birdseye cotton prefolds. Then she kite-folded the edges of the square diaper until it would best fit her. Only then did Sabrina

recline upon her cloth diaper and pin it snugly into place. Finally she stood up to pull on a Babykins frosted translucent vinyl panty.

Sabrina is barely 5' 1" on her taller days, only weighs 92 pounds, with boyishly slender hips and breasts so tiny they hardly needed a training bra, but she put one on anyway. Over her bra and diaper she wore a custom-made white short-sleeved Onesies with a long crotch flap which snapped just below her hips in front. Her sleeveless dress had a full skirt hemmed short enough it did not entirely hide the entire crotch of her diaper.

This was a typical outfit for Sabrina when she was home. She sat at her desk and did homework until called to return downstairs by her Mommy.

Jack McIntyre greeted his adorable wife Alice with a sensual kiss before going upstairs to the master bedroom where he changed from his business suit into slacks, moccasins and a sports shirt.

Back downstairs he kissed Alice again: "Darling, would you like a drink?" Jack asked her.

"Make mine bourbon and a little branch on the rocks," Alice answered. "This has been quite a day. Everything went better than we could have hoped with Sabrina."

When she walked into the family room to accept her highball, she was carrying the 'brand-spanking-new' hairbrush at her side, hidden by the folds of her skirt.

After taking a swig of her drink, Alice showed the hairbrush to Jack: "Sabrina was holding this in a corner of the kitchen when I came home. She wants me to spank her.

"Liz Coyle told Sabrina where to buy it. I acted shocked and told Sabrina I needed to discuss all this with you. Liz is going to bring her daughter Joanne here for lunch tomorrow. That is when I'll spank Sabrina hard enough to make up for lost time!"

Jack accepted the hairbrush. As Alice turned slightly he reached out to give the back of her skirt a couple of lusty hairbrush spansks.

"Dearest, don't be so shy!" Alice exclaimed. She turned so as to better position her derriere. She lifted her skirt and lowered her panties.

Jack bent her forward over his left arm and gave her lower buttocks three firm spansks on either side. Alice purred in delight: "Then it is just as well yesterday Liz took me to that same store so I could buy an identical hairbrush. Liz taught me how to use it and gave me a sample so I will know what Sabrina is going to experience!"

Sabrina's new hairbrush was left at her place at the family eating counter in the kitchen. The glasses from the highballs were rinsed and put into the

dishwasher. Alice restored her panties and skirt. She applied fresh lipstick before climbing the stairs to lead Sabrina to dinner.

As the door opened, Sabrina was seated at her vanity, applying a touch of demure pale pink lipgloss. She gave her Mommy her right hand to be led downstairs to dinner.

Of course Sabrina could not take her eyes off of her hairbrush. Only after all had finished eating and Sabrina cleared the dishes did Alice say: “Precious, Daddy and I have decided that since you actually bought a hairbrush it will do you no real harm for me to spank you. It might even do you a world of good.

“However, there are going to be firm rules: First, your spankings will be serious punishment, on your bare derrière. I will decide when and where to spank you. Of course you are welcome to confess your misbehavior. I will ultimately decide if I will spank you and how hard.

“Realizing your bladder control issues, tomorrow morning you and I will drive to the DyDee Service office where a stack of their washable waterproof underpads will be waiting. One of those will protect my lap when spanking you. Then the underpads will go into your DyDee pail along with your cotton diapers.

“Precious, does this sound like a good plan?”

By way of an answer Sabrina sprang from her chair to give her Mommy and then her Daddy kisses.

After Sabrina rinsed the dishes and flatware, which she put into the dishwasher, she went to her room to prepare for bed.

While eating she had wet her diaper, so she changed it and her vinyl panties. For bed she did not wear a training bra and she wore a clean Onesies. Over that she wore the same short baby-doll nightie as she had worn while waiting for her Mommy.

Eventually her parents stopped by to kiss her and wish her goodnight. Alice clipped the leash of a MAM pacifier to the collar of Sabrina’s Onesies and gently placed the clear silicone nipple between her lips.

Silently the hall door was closed. Sabrina was disappointed she had not already been spanked. She was comforted that in good time she would be spanked. Her dreams were all about the sensations of being spanked.

Joanne Coyle had told her, and demonstrated that spankings with a hairbrush hurt enough they could not be ignored, but not so much she dreaded being spanked. To Joanne spankings were the price of growing up testing her limits.

Sabrina speculated if her life would have been better had her Mommy always spanked her. She dreamed of pledging a strict sorority in college where a big sister or house mother would enforce rules with a wooden paddle and hairbrush.

Saturday morning Sabrina woke up refreshed and in a soaked diaper. She removed that, undressed and took a shower. With no instructions to the contrary, after drying Sabrina pinned herself into a DyDee set. She put on just a training bra, Onesies and a touch of lipgloss for breakfast.

Her Daddy greeted Sabrina with a kiss on her forehead and an affectionate tousle of her pixie-cut blonde hair.

She continued to the stove. A pot with her breakfast was warming. It looked like oatmeal; actually it was a mixture of Pablum and Metamucil. Sabrina was used to eating that glop.

When she was first considered to have delayed toilet learning experts recommended that breakfast to reduce constipation from wearing diapers. Sabrina far preferred eating Pablum to receiving enemas!

Alice returned to the kitchen just as Sabrina was rinsing her Pablum bowl, pot and milk glass: "Precious, Joanne and Mrs. Coyle will be joining us for luncheon today. As soon as you are ready we should start our Saturday shopping trip. I'm not sure if every place will have a changing table; besides your big diaper bag would not be discreet. How about putting on a nice Tru-Fit? You can carry a couple of liners in your purse. We have a spare bag of those in my car.

"I want to buy you at least one nice gown, so please wear decent high heel pumps and a dress."

"Okay, Mommy, if that is what you want," Sabrina answered as sweetly as possible.

Rushing to her bedroom, Sabrina took off her diaper which was hardly wet. She sat on her toilet until she moved a fairly soft stool. After wiping herself until she was clean, she put on a Tru-Fit, a training bra, a nice dress, Julie Hewett sheer Celeste Bijou peach/coral lipstick and Christian Louboutin high heel pumps. She added two Tru-Fit L/XL liners to her purse.

Very soon she was sitting next to Alice as they drove to the DyDee service office. Sure enough a wrapped bundle of the washable underpads was waiting, so that stop took hardly any time.

From there they drove to a store where Sabrina always felt uneasy and embarrassed. Despite the name, Just-for-Tots, that store sells items for 'tots of all ages'. That Saturday morning all they were picking up was a dozen more of Sabrina's Babykins vinyl panties. Her next batch of

Onesies would not be ready for another week and would be delivered to the McIntyre home.

At last it was late enough that their next stop, a ladies clothing store specializing in trendy fashion for petite women, Giggles, would be opened.

Although her Tru-Fit liner was hardly soaked before they left Just-for-Tots Sabrina felt it more discreet to change it there than in the ladies' room at Giggles. She used the opportunity to refresh her lipstick.

Alice had previously told the manager of Giggles the sort of prom and evening gowns she wanted for Sabrina. A choice of five was waiting. Mommy and Daughter liked and bought three of them. The necessary alterations would be finished after noon the following Monday. Giggles is on the way home from Sabrina's elite prep school.

"Precious, as we move into fall and winter, I believe you sometimes need to wear stockings," Alice said sweetly, yet with the force of a direct command. "Sometimes the thigh-high stockings you have worn will be suitable. But now that you are maturing it is time for you to have garter belts and traditional stockings."

In the fitting room Sabrina could only hope the sales associate did not recognize the GoodNites Tru-Fit as a diaper substitute for larger children and teens.

Sabrina had been shaving her legs since she was thirteen so the stockings did not feel uncomfortable on her. In fact the stockings held by the garter belt were more comfortable because they did not dig into her upper thighs.

Alice bought Sabrina a dozen pair of assorted traditional stockings, some with distinct seams. Sabrina was so happy that she wore a pair of the seamed stockings for the rest of the shopping expedition.

Things had gone so well and rapidly that they were way ahead of schedule. Alice decided to make an extra stop at an up-scale cosmetics shop which shared the parking lot with Giggles. That store stocked the entire Julie Hewett line, especially for lips.

Alice wanted another tube of 40s true Technicolor movie star red Rouge Noir which was her personal favorite.

Up to then Sabrina had never worn vivid red lipstick, but the girl had matured. Alice felt sure two of the new dresses would look divine with 50s bright coral red Belle Noir. She also bought Sabrina a tube of Biba Bijou; it is peach nude so more subtle than Celeste Bijou.

All of the food prep had been done early Saturday morning while Sabrina was still in bed. Alice preferred to stand and move about to soothe her

bottom still throbbing from an enthusiastic hairbrush spanking from Jack. Spanking her had put both of them in a romantic mood, which to Alice was a good thing.

Sabrina retained her sophisticated look as she set the dining table for lunch. She was getting used to wearing real stockings.

Right on the dot Liz Coyle parked on the McIntyre's front driveway. From the front door Sabrina could see that Joanne was also dressed up, wearing lipstick, stockings and heels. At that point Sabrina had no clue what would happen during lunch, but she was braced in the event she was going to get her first real spanking with Joanne watching.

Since Liz and Alice had made their plans, lunch was hardly a happy event. The food was good, but not exactly Alice's best effort.

It is probable that Joanne expected to be spanked. The Coyle Family rule was that a spanking for a serious misbehavior would result in an equally hard spanking the next day. Joanne knew her mother considered skipping school to be an exceptionally serious misbehavior.

In some way Joanne had been surprised on Friday afternoon that her punishment was only a bare-bottom hairbrush spanking. Liz had told her about recently investing in a synthetic punishment cane.

When she decided to skip school Joanne figured the consequence would be a caning, which would be a new experience for her.

After both girls cleared the table, rinsed the dishes and started the dishwasher, Alice announced the time had come to adjourn to Sabrina's bedroom. Nobody noticed that Liz had slipped away.

Alice directed the girls to bring two of the dining room chairs to the bedroom. Both girls scampered to obey without complaint. Once they were in the room with the chairs Liz entered.

Joanne and her Mommy sat on the chairs as Alice ordered Sabrina to undress down to just her training bra. Of course since Joanne and Liz had known Sabrina from pre-school, her incontinence was no secret from them. In fact Liz was interested in the effectiveness of the Tru-Fit system.

When Sabrina was nearly nude, Alice ordered her to remove all traces of her lipstick, while taking a seat on the low padded bench.

Overnight the new hairbrush had been left on Sabrina's bedside table. Every time she visited, a similar hairbrush was on Joanne's bedside table. Sabrina was ordered to bring to Alice one of the new DyDee waterproof underpads and her hairbrush.

Once Sabrina had obeyed, she was ordered to 'assume the position' over Alice's protected lap.

Joanne was encouraged to move her chair so she had a good view of Sabrina's delicate derrière.

It came as a surprise when Liz directed Sabrina to get up. From her purse Liz removed a bubblegum-pink cropped T-shirt computer-printed with dark red letters: on the front

**NAUGHTY
GIRLS GET
SORE
BOTTOMS**

and on the back

**SABRINA
GOT
SOUNDLY
SPANKED!**

Once she was wearing the T-shirt Alice patted her lap with the hairbrush as a signal for Sabrina to assume the position once again.

Liz had not resumed her seat.

Alice asked if Sabrina was comfortable.

The soft answer was, "Mommy, I know I deserve a sound spanking!"

Alice patted the jiggling derrière with the hairbrush before launching into a severe scolding. In the first minute Alice pointedly reminded Sabrina of unpunished misbehavior going back to her puberty.

Without being hit, Sabrina was crying softly. While still scolding Alice began applying the hairbrush seemingly randomly all over the lower buttocks and upper thighs. The intensity of Sabrina's crying deepened.

Suddenly Alice increased the force of the spanks while slowing the pace, so each spank could be felt individually. The sensation was allowed to build before the next hard spank was delivered.

Those harder spanks were aimed at spank spots centered on the extended centerline of both thighs in the crease between the thighs and the buttocks. The technical term for that is the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold*. Located there are many nerves yet the skin is robust enough to withstand being spanked without serious injury.

As Sabrina started to go limp, Liz signaled the conclusion of the spanking. The girl was allowed to cry out her eyes while over the lap. By the time she was helped to stand she had wet the underpad.

Alice also stood up. She wiped the surface before expertly spreading out a DyDee set. Sabrina winced and resumed crying as she reclined onto her diaper. After that was pinned snug by her Mommy, Sabrina was allowed to pull-on her Babykins vinyl panties.

Liz commented, “Alice, you gave Sabrina a proper spanking. The next time Joanne misbehaves at your house I expect you to spank her as effectively!”

While Sabrina hung her head, Alice said sweetly, “Precious, I trust this was the sort of spanking you expected. That was a friendly ‘paddy-whacking’. For more serious misbehavior I will not hesitate to give you a real ‘first-class wallop’. Will you be ready to be walloped?”

Sabrina stammered, “I’ll try to learn my lesson.”

While Sabrina continued to sniffle, Liz and Alice moved one of the chairs into the center of the room and the other chair into the hallway.

Liz ordered: “Joanne, strip to just your bra. You did not think you would only get a single spanking for skipping school yesterday. I have been saving this punishment for just such serious misbehavior!”

When Joanne was undressed a few bruises from her Friday hairbrush spanking were still obvious. As she stood there blushing and shivering her Mommy dressed her in another cropped bubblegum-pink T-shirt which was tight across Joanne’s ample bosom.

On the front the red lettering stated:

**NAUGHTY
GIRLS GET
SORE
BOTTOMS**

while on the back, which Joanne could not see, was printed:

**JOANNE
GOT
SOUNDLY
CANED!**

Joanne was ordered to bend over the back of the chair and grip the sides of the seat. Alice stepped into the hallway for a moment.

She returned to hand Liz a translucent red Lexan polycarbonate synthetic cane. It was 6mm in diameter and 26 inches long, including a padded grip.

Elizabeth Coyle took her place behind and to the left of Joanne. She gave a gentle tap with the cane to the quivering buttocks above the thighs.

Suddenly the cane was drawn back and applied with seemingly no effort. It made a 'swishing' noise before landing silently.

As the pain spread Joanne wailed like a banshee. A vivid wheal formed where the cane landed. When Joanne recovered, her derrière was tapped slightly lower. Seconds later the cane was applied with force. Joanne wailed again and began to sob.

The fourth cane stroke landed on the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold*. The fifth and sixth cane strokes landed close together on the upper thighs.

The visual result was a pattern of six parallel wheals which became more vivid with time.

Joanne cried her eyes out and danced from foot to foot. Alice rushed to her with a dry underpad seconds before the girl began dribbling urine.

On the low padded bench Alice prepared a DyDee diaper set. Joanne wailed as her Mommy forced her to recline onto her diaper. She was held in place until Alice pinned the diaper snug.

While Joanne continued to dribble into her diaper, a new Babykins vinyl panty was pulled up and into place. Liz had previously purchased some of those larger Babykins vinyl pants from Just-for-Tots in case they would be needed.

Joanne stood in a corner on an underpad as she continued dribbling into her diaper. It took twenty minutes for Joanne to calm down. By then her diaper needed to be changed.

No worries because when Alice reported to the Coyle home for her spanking lesson and sample on Thursday she brought Liz a stack of DyDee diapers and a couple of cards of sturdy diaper pins.

Liz had a supply of waterproof sheets to protect Joanne's mattress.

Two weeks previously Liz had ordered a few custom Onesies to fit Joanne who is taller and heavier than Sabrina. For the drive home in a dry diaper Joanne wore one of her new Onesies.

Sunday lunch was at the Coyle's home. While Liz stood by, Alice hairbrush spanked both Sabrina and Joanne. Liz did a fine job diapering both girls after their spankings.

Those spankings and the caning were in September 2014. As of 31 January 2015 Sabrina has received twelve additional hairbrush paddy-whackings.

She did not need to ask for any of those spankings. Sabrina knew she deserved all of her spankings.