

Scott: In Diapers Again

Fiction by Angela Bauer

In early June 2004, a pediatrician named Lisa Selzer, MD, was talking to Leticia, the mother of almost four year-old Scott: “We should not worry about his wetting. Many boys toilet learn slower than girls. When his body is ready Scott will have bladder control. Just give him time; he won’t need diapers forever.”

With all her heart Leticia hoped Dr. Selzer was correct. In all honesty Leticia was frustrated that Scott had never asked to use a toilet. She did not remember a time he even told her his diaper was wet.

By 2004 disposable diapers had generally replaced traditional cotton diapers. For children who were ready for toilet learning disposable training pants were very popular. Scott was not ready for trainers.

Up to then Leticia did not mind that Scott needed several diapers every day. His toddler—early childhood school did not mind changing diapers because the last thing they wanted was to rush a child not yet ready into toilet training.

However, in a week Scott would turn four. He had been accepted for pre-Kindergarten at another private school which expected four year-olds to be out of diapers, although disposable Pull-Ups were accepted.

That was the reason Leticia was consulting Dr. Selzer, who pondered her answer for several seconds: “There is a lot of evidence that wearing cloth diapers and trainers can speed toilet learning. *Officially* the term ‘*Delayed Toilet Learning*’ does not apply until a child turns five.

“Still several of my patients were switched to washable diapers and trainers with great success. Most of those parents use DyDee Service instead of buying and washing diapers. Now might be a good time for Scott to give cloth diapers a try.”

Until that moment the concept of washable diapers never had entered Leticia’s mind. She had been born in 1978. Her memory does not go back before she was toilet trained. She had seen some disposable diapers being changed, but never cloth diapers.

Leticia got her start as a tweeny actress on a network TV sitcom at age twelve. That first role lasted for seven seasons, so she never needed to work as a babysitter. There were several younger performers on that sitcom. Until they proved that they did not need unscheduled toilet breaks those kids were diapered and did not seem to mind, even as they reached puberty. Because Leticia had been dry for years nobody even asked her to wear a diaper.

Memories of her acting career distracted Leticia so she had to ask: “Dr. Selzer, did you just recommend that Scott wear cloth diapers? I’ve never changed those. When I was pregnant with him I was only taught how to change disposables.”

Lisa Selzer smiled: “Don’t worry about it. Of course those need separate waterproof panties. My suggestion is to go to Just-for-Tots. They sell many kinds of waterproof panties and also represent DyDee. You will like Annie Savoy, who will teach you how to confidentially pin on cloth diapers. Then she will fit Scott with the appropriate size panties.”

Before leaving Dr. Selzer’s office, Leticia used a restroom to change Scott’s Pampers. Sure enough, he had wet a lot.

Actually Leticia was familiar with the Just-for-Tots store, although she could not remember meeting Annie Savoy. That was the ultimate up-scale baby store in the area.

Annie was waiting for Leticia and Scott, the result of a phone call from Dr. Selzer’s nurse to Frank Bracket, the owner of Just-for-Tots. He was reminded that Leticia was a former TV star and that she was married to Harland, a much older and very powerful movie studio executive.

Scott wanted to walk like a big boy. Annie led him and Leticia past displays of nursery and juvenile furniture and clothing to a fitting room equipped with larger than average changing table. On the wall behind the table were hanging stackers filled with various diapers. The top drawer of

the table contained a baby wipe warmer and diaper pins as well as baby lotion and powder.

Leticia lifted Scott onto the changing surface. She removed his shoes and shorts. Annie quietly suggested also removing his shirt. His Pampers was only slightly damp.

“I changed him for the drive. I wanted him to be comfortable,” Leticia explained.

Instinctively she immediately wiped Scott’s diaper region very clean. She felt sure Scott enjoyed the attention of being wiped, especially since those Pampers baby wipes were warmed to just above body temperature.

At that point Annie took over. She scooted Scott to the head end of the changing table so there was enough room to spread-out a DyDee gauze diaper set. That consisted of a 4-ply 27” square and a standard baby prefold.

The sides of the square diaper were folded into a kite shape holding the smaller prefold diaper.

Before Scott was placed on the diaper set, he was gently massaged with some baby lotion, a process he enjoyed.

The back of the diaper was positioned just below Scott’s waist. Carefully Annie pulled the front of the diaper between his thighs until it was snug. Then she folded back the excess top front material.

When satisfied that the top back and front aligned, Annie pinned them snugly in place. Scott was temporarily lifted off of the changing surface so he could play on the floor wearing just his cotton gauze diaper.

“Let him get used to his gauze diaper,” Annie advised Leticia.

From the shallow second drawer of the table Annie selected a few sizes of Babykins translucent vinyl pull-on panties. “I’m going to start with a pair which is too large,” Annie explained. “Then we’ll try progressively smaller panties until we find the size which is most comfortable.

The first Babykins panties were too large and the third was too tight. The second size of panties was just right.

Leticia had the honor of covering Scott's DyDee diapers with the proper size Babykins panties. His gauze diapers were thicker than his Pampers, so he had to waddle like a baby when walking. Leticia adored that.

While Scott played on the floor, Annie brought out a sophisticated doll about his size. Leticia used that to practice pre-folding and pinning gauze diapers until she felt confident.

Although Scott had only wet a little, eventually Leticia lifted Scott back onto the changing table. She slowly removed his vinyl panties. Then she released both diaper pins. She scooted her son to the far end of the table while he was still sitting on his damp diaper.

When she was sure Scott was safe and happy, Leticia assembled a fresh diaper set. With that in position she wiped Scott's backside and applied a little baby lotion as she moved him onto his clean diaper.

Once Leticia was satisfied that the top back of the diaper was in the best place, she wiped Scott's pubic region and applied some lotion there. While Scott smiled and giggled childishly his mother snugged and pinned his diaper just as she had practiced on the doll.

Before Scott could start wriggling, Leticia lifted each of his feet so that she could pull a clean pair of the best size Babykins panties into place. Scott was a very happy child. Leticia leaned over and kissed his forehead and cheeks.

With Scott still reclining on the comfy, padded changing surface, Leticia started to pull over his head a new custom Onesies that was his size. Of course that was larger than the last Gerber Onesies Scott had worn when he was two!

One substantial improvement of the Just-for-Tots custom Onesies compared to the original Gerber Onesies is that the back crotch flap is longer. Instead of having the snaps inconveniently located at the bottom of the crotch, the Just-for-Tots Onesies have a shorter front flap with the fixed snaps just below the hips. This feature makes changes so much less frustrating. Those Onesies are also more comfortable.

Over his Onesies and DyDee diaper, Scott needed a larger shirt and shorts. Of course he could simply wear just his Onesies.

While Leticia followed Scott as he explored the toy department, Annie was right behind them with her order book. Leticia had already

selected the next larger size changing table so there would be enough room for Scott between being undressed and being cleaned and lotioned.

DyDee would deliver a regular supply of both kinds of diapers the next day. Meanwhile Just-for-Tots supplied a generous overnight supply. Leticia would take with her a new DyDee diaper pail with a deodorant block.

Besides several Onesies in assorted colors, Leticia bought two boyish rompers and three custom Onesies shortalls. Oh yes, she bought a dozen pair of the Babykins vinyl panties.

The next day Just-for-Tots would deliver Scott's new changing table and hanging diaper stackers, including a third one for Pamper/Huggies which he still would need for traveling.

On the way out, Leticia sprung for a larger diaper bag with a matching changing pad. It had room for both DyDee and disposable diapers, and a coordinated clutch for Leticia's personal belongings.

Because Scott had been such a well-behaved kid and a grand sport, Annie gave him a plushie which was the size of a real half-grown koala. Scott instantly loved his new koala pal, who he named Eukie.

The drive from Just-for-Tots to the house was ten minutes. Once Leticia parked she discovered Scott was sound asleep in his safety seat. She carried her little boy up to his room.

There she removed his shoes, socks, shorts and shirt. The advantage of dressing Scott in his Onesies was that he was ready for a nap in his bed. He cuddled Eukie.

Downstairs the housekeeper Shirley Forsyth helped bring in the nursery supplies.

An hour later all of the new clothes were organized in Scott's closet. Leticia looked at those fondly. She suddenly remembered going to the opening day of the Southern California Renaissance Pleasure Faire in April 2002 with Harland and Baby Scott.

The same Faire lady who made their adult costumes had given Scott an adorable outfit. It was supposed to be something a young noble lad would have worn in 1599. When Leticia changed his Pampers in the car and then tried to put his costume on him, she discovered the outfit's tights were not large enough to accommodate his Pampers.

Her only choice was to leave off the tights, meaning his modern disposable diaper showed below his period-correct tunic. That embarrassed Leticia because she had grown up at Renaissance Faire; that was where she learned to be an actress before a paying audience; she still had many friends at Faire.

What she did was put Scott in his stroller with a blanket covering his legs and diaper. As soon as the Grand Opening Ceremony ended Leticia left Harland talking to his friends while she pushed Scott's stroller as fast as possible to a booth which sold children's clothing. There she bought a girl's shift. Back in Renaissance days many families dressed both young boys and girls in shifts. She remembered seeing how Faire Participant mothers would simply ruche-up shifts during diaper changes.

For 2003 and 2004 well before Faire opened Leticia bought Scott progressively larger shifts. She dug through a carton of Faire costumes to find all of his shifts. Those she hung along with his new clothing.

Scott was still soundly asleep although Leticia and Shirley had been busy in his room. For months Scott seldom slept for as long as a half hour during his naptime.

Leticia wanted Scott to sleep through the night, so she decided to wake him before checking his diaper. Sure enough it was wet enough it needed to be changed. Dr. Selzer had warned that urine begins to irritate sooner in cloth diapers than in disposables.

That is one reason why cloth diapers speed toilet learning. Leticia made a mental note to change Scott's DyDee diapers more frequently than his Pampers.

She would need to use his current changing table that night; it was smaller so there was not enough room for him to sit there while his new diaper set was being put together.

Leticia's solution was to assemble the fresh diaper while Scott was still wearing his wet one. Then he could be undressed on the changing pad on his bed. She then carried him bare-bottom to his changing table to be wiped clean, dried and lotioned. Clearly Scott really enjoyed the whole DyDee diapering experience. He smiled and giggled in delight.

While dinner was being cooked Leticia phoned Natalie O'Connor, the owner of the Faire children's clothing booth: "Well, Natalie, yes, Scott still wets day and night. Today his pediatrician suggested I switch him to cloth diapers. Friends of Faire should love that! I bought him modern

Onesies, but could you make him several shifts? He has not grown much. I mean he still wears size 5 Pampers.”

When Scott waddled after his Mommy to dinner he was wearing a new Onesies and shorts over his DyDee diaper. Soon Harland sat down after kissing both Leticia and his son.

As Shirley brought in the food Leticia got up to put a cobbler bib on Scott, saying: “Darling, today Dr. Selzer recommended switching Scott to washable diapers. The theory is those will speed up his bladder control. I ordered DyDee service. We will need a larger changing table so I bought one from Just-for-Tots. They will deliver and set it up tomorrow.”

Harland did not even blink: “Precious, you know best. I read somewhere that DyDee is still in business despite Pampers.”

“According to the folks at Just-for-Tots DyDee is actually expanding. Especially in bed it turns out traditional cotton diapers leak less. They had to teach me how to change cloth diapers!” then Leticia smirked as she added, “I am sure you remember cloth diapers, rubber pants and pins, Darling.”

“Sure, Precious; growing up DyDee delivered to most families, some of which had no children. DyDee covered the bottoms of many Pasadena Little Old Ladies,” Harland laughed. “For being such a smarty, remind me to give you a spanking before bed!”

“Oh darn, Daddy! Do ya have ta?” Leticia asked in her most annoying childish voice.

“Yes, Precious; clearly I have spoiled you far too long,” Harland answered, in his most officious voice, imitating Clifton Webb in *‘Cheaper By The Dozen’*.

“Seriously, Leticia, isn’t it time you hire a nanny?” Harland asked, then adding, “I am not kidding about your spanking. You have been getting out of hand.”

“Oh, Daddy; will it be very hard?”

“Yes, you have been a bad girl. What do naughty bad girls get?”

Sticking out her tongue Leticia replied, “You always give me a sore red bottom!”

Because Scott had never slept without wetting his nighttime diaper, when he outgrew his crib his youth bed came equipped with safety side rails at the head end. Those were lowered while Leticia was removing Scott's wet and messy dinner time diaper.

She wiped him as clean as possible and left him naked on the changing pad while she assembled a DyDee diaper set on the changing table using two prefolds as soaker. Once that was done she led her son to his bath tub to render him clean for bed. Scott enjoyed his bath and being diapered.

As he was being tucked into his bed he asked: "Mommy, could you also diaper Eukie?"

"I'm sorry, but long ago we gave away your smaller diapers. Tomorrow I'll take you to the store to buy the right size diapers for Eukie," Leticia promised.

That was when Harland came to kiss Scott good night. When the light was turned off, Leticia reached out to take her husband's hand. Like a naughty little girl she was led to their bedroom for her spanking. Instead of being contrite and frightened, Leticia was giddy and moist in anticipation.

Scott was diapered for bed at 8:30 P.M. Since Leticia was not sure about the capacity of the double diaper she decided to get up to perform a check at 1:00 A.M. The diaper was wet. Although far from saturated, Leticia figured it best to change it right then. Besides, she felt she needed the practice.

On the changing table she assembled a dry double diaper set. Lowering the side rail closest to the table she spread out a changing pad. Scott did not wake up when she pulled back his blanket to move him to the pad.

Leticia un-snapped the crotch flap of his Onesies. Instead of removing it, she simply ruched-up the Onesies so his Babykins panties and diaper were exposed. She removed the diaper and panties. Then she wiped him clean and lotioned him. Scott smiled and almost purred.

She found that she got more efficient every time she changed a DyDee diaper. Scott was back in bed before he woke up. She decided that his diaper would last until 7:00 A.M.

Her delicate derrière still stung slightly. With a grin Leticia rubbed it as she sauntered back to bed. She hoped she would wake Harland to earn another spanking, but alas he was sleeping very soundly.

When she got Scott out of bed in the morning, she put him on the changing table to be undressed. Without his diaper she led him to his potty chair. He sat there to move his bowels while she drew him a bath. He still had not deposited a poop, so she assembled a single-soaker day diaper set on the changing table.

Fortunately Scott did poop before his bath got cold. He played with foam dinos while she bathed him.

For their shopping trip Scott was dressed in a clean day DyDee diaper, Babykins panties, Onesies and shortalls.

At Just-for-Tots Scott again thanked Annie Savoy and told her his koala was named Eukie. Leticia added that Eukie needed diapers.

The toy was small enough a Size 3 Pampers would fit him. Leticia ordered a case of those. Then Scott asked if Eukie could wear diapers like his.

Annie brought out a DyDee Newborn gauze prefold diaper. That she pinned onto Eukie so that she could select the correct size Babykins panties for Eukie. Leticia bought six of those smaller vinyl panties. She added a minimum quantity of Newborn diapers to the weekly service. Since the DyDee truck had already left their laundry, Annie put several of the Newborn diapers into a bag.

It was not as if Eukie would actually wet those! Everyone knows that koala do not drink and only urinate a bit once a week or so.

Scott loved Eukie even more when he was wearing a diaper. Strangers seeing Eukie diapered felt he was adorable and so was Scott holding him.

Having the larger changing table made diapering more efficient.

Sure enough, soon Scott was aware when he wet during the day. Not long after that he could tell in advance when he needed to use the toilet. By the first of August Scott had progressed from cotton training pants inside Babykins vinyl panties to Huggies Pull-Ups disposables.

Scott became so responsible that a single Pull-Up lasted him all day. He was ready for Pre-Kindergarten.

At home, especially in bed, Scott so loved being diapered he never wanted to wear big boy undies. However, a few weeks after he turned five, boy cousins younger than Scott and their mother, Leticia's kid sister, visited for several days. As soon as they saw the changing table Scott was teased.

Yes, the first time their mom saw them teasing Scott, she spanked them very hard. Still, the teasing spoiled the fun of diapers. He really needed to use force of will to retain enough urine he could wet his diaper before Leticia changed it.

When Kindergarten started Scott had been out of diapers in bed for nearly a month. After not using a DyDee diaper for a month Leticia canceled the deliveries. The changing table was moved to a storeroom. Leticia really thought she would never need to change a diaper again.

Then came the time a gal pal came to visit Leticia when Scott was in school. That gal had played the oldest sister on the sitcom. For some reason the conversation turned to old movies. The friend remarked that in 1930 era comedies men spanking grown women was common.

For some reason Leticia admitted: "That sort of thing still happens and not always kidding around. In our family Harland is in charge of spankings!"

Her gal pal remarked: "Then I guess Scott is a very well behaved boy."

Standing up to rub her derrière Leticia explained: "The thing is that Harland never got around to spanking Scott!"

That night Leticia teased Harland enough that he spanked her.

Nine months later Scott's baby sister Susan was born. The changing table was brought out of storage, dusted off, re-stocked and set up in the bedroom redecorated as a nursery. The DyDee truck made weekly deliveries.

Despite being almost six, Scott resumed bedwetting. The waterproof sheet had never been removed from his youth bed. The safety side rails were re-installed. His size diapers were added to the DyDee order.

Minna Gombell had been hired as nanny a couple of weeks before Susan was born. With the return of Scott to diapers Minna's salary was increased. At first Scott only needed Pull-Ups during the day.

However he ignored signals from his bladder so soon was DyDee diapered all the time. That continued until Susan was toilet trained at age three, when Scott was eight. He managed to learn to use Pull-Ups just in time for the start of third grade, but he needed DyDee diapers at night until the next summer, after he turned nine.

Perhaps Scott was feeling the loss when Harland was killed by a drunk driver. Susan was young enough that she was not depressed and she did not resume wetting.

Fortunately Harland had been a powerful movie executive who also was super wealthy. Leticia and the children had absolutely no financial worries.

Still there were some changes to the family routine. Leticia decided it was silly to not take charge of the spankings; wasting a perfectly fine hairbrush would be a true shame. Maybe she should have been suspicious that Scott never resisted when given a stern look. She would lead him to his bedroom, bare his bottom and spank it until Scott was sobbing like a baby.

Then Leticia would put a Pampers or Huggies on him until the next morning. If he pooped his diaper she cleaned him with wipes and gave him a bath.

Susan was still young enough all she needed was an occasional over-the-lap spanking from Leticia's hand.

The agency which had represented Leticia as an actress called her to say several producers wanted to talk to her about returning to acting. With Scott in regular elementary school and Susan in good care of nannies and toddler school, when a script interested Leticia she took the jobs.

In January 2010, when Scott was still nine, he had two wetting accidents at school during the same week. The school rules mandated that students who wet must wear taped-on diapers only to be changed by the nurse.

Most such students were large enough they wore Attends Breathable adult Small diapers. However, Scott had not outgrown Size 5 Pampers Cruisers, so Attends were too large for him. Although by far the smallest boy in his class and having delicate features, Scott was popular. Nobody kidded him because he wore Pampers instead of Attends.

Workshops for Renaissance Faire participants started in mid February. Scott had never liked using PortaPotties which during Faire are called *privies*. In 2010 not only did he asked to wear diapers, he wanted to wear a shift to make it easier when Leticia or Nanny Minna changed him.

At the January Friends of Faire organizing meeting, Natalie O'Connor measured Scott for new shifts. He began to let his hair grow out.

There had been an incident on a weekday at a Pasadena store. Scott was still wearing his school uniform trousers and shirt. Nanny Gombell took both Susan and Scott into a ladies' room. Susan used a toilet. Scott was being diapered on a pull-down changing table when a random girl started complaining about a boy using a ladies' room.

This upset Scott so much that he asked Leticia if his hair could be styled so that he could still look like a boy for school and as a girl when he needed to use public ladies' rooms.

Leticia asked her favorite TV/Movie hair stylist Polly Long for help. She taught Scott, Minna and Leticia how to make Scott's hair look feminine.

Since at Faire people were used to seeing Scott wearing shifts (and cross-dressing was popular at Faire) there was no problem when Scott began wearing female upper-class costumes over his shift. Either Leticia or Minna applied just enough subtle lipstick to make Scott appear more feminine.

For days when there was time that Scott could change clothing between being picked-up at school and going shopping, Leticia took him to Pasadena School Uniforms to buy him two girls uniforms for a different school. Wearing one of those uniforms, with his hair styled as a girl, ended complaints about Scott's diapers being changed in public ladies' rooms.

After Renaissance Faire ended for the 2010 season the Sunday before Memorial Day, Leticia took Scott to Giggle, a Pasadena store specializing in stylish and expensive ladies' clothing for tweenies, teens and young adults. When Scott wore a well-fitted dress or combination from Giggle and designer kitten heels, nobody guessed that he actually was a boy.

Leticia taught her son to walk as confidently in stiletto heels as could most girls. That made using restaurant ladies' rooms so much easier.

Several times Scott had tried traditional GoodNites after he outgrew Huggies Pull-Ups. The problem was that those GoodNites leaked at the

worst possible times. Besides he really preferred having his diaper changed, even by the school nurse. Being changed by his Mommy was his biggest pleasure, but Minna was a good second choice.

Oh yes, as soon as Susan was toilet trained while Scott needed diapers the changing table had been moved to his room, where it remains.

Life got even better for Scott in late 2013 when Dr. Selzer convinced the GoodNites Division of Kimberly-Clark Corporation to include Scott in consumer trials of a revolutionary incontinence garment for older children and petite teens. Those are GoodNites Tru-Fit, consisting of a washable cotton/Spandex panty with a waterproof pocked which holds an absorbent disposable line which does not have or even need a waterproof outer layer.

Tru-Fit hold much more and leak far less than disposable traditional GoodNites. By the time Tru-Fit was released to consumers in June 2014, Scott preferred those to all pull-ups when nobody could diaper him. Tru-Fit is available as separate products for girls and for boys. They do use the same disposable liners.

The difference has to do with the placement of the waterproof pocked and the decorations on the washable panties. Scott has a tiny penis, so the central placement of the girls' pocket is for him no problem. Leticia bought him many Tru-Fit undies of both kinds. When he needed to dress as a boy he wore that kind of Tru-Fit.

Also starting when school let out for the summer of 2014 Scott was confident applying his own makeup.

Perhaps Scott actually has genuine bladder control problems. Certainly he is a kid who loves being diapered. This mental state will continue the rest of his life.