

# Carole, Part 29

Monday 21 June 2010, Shortly After Midnight

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Carole Ann Turpin is wearing a diaper set inside her Onesies as she sleeps soundly. Sunday from noon to midnight Carole was the star of an elaborated birthday party hosted at their San Marino mansion by her grandparents. Carole's major gifts included a custom made white gold and diamond tiara, a string of really nice genuine pearls and a Rolex ladies watch.

After the cake and parade of presents, Victoria revealed a Spank-O-Matic machine. This is how Carole received her birthday spanks. After twelve family members each had the machine spank her one time apiece, Victoria auctioned off the remaining swats. Carole paid \$500 to swat herself. The top bid was \$15,000. Subsequently Carole suggested any guest could donate \$500 to swat other willing guests. This raised a lot of money for charity.

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Nanny Kirsten Bodding did not hold the paddling her new lover Anthony Hinckley gave her using the Spank-O-Matic against him. As the party was winding down, he drove her to The Ice House Comedy Club for a late night snack.

Previously Kirsten found out that her long-time Lesbian dominatrix/lover, Nanny Kaaren Schmidt, had left the party very early, the excuse being she needed to put Sharron's daughters to bed. Of course Kaaren had seen Kirsten with Anthony.

For Kirsten the discovery of the night was that she could not just love but be dominated by the right man. Anthony's law office shares a parking structure with The Ice House. By the time they parked, their mutual

decision was to spend time together up in his private office which as a nice couch.

In addition to a continuation of their making out, Anthony lifted Kirsten's nanny dress and lowered her panties. He did spank her with his hand. He also pleased her in ways Kaaren cannot. By the time Anthony drove her back to the Wagner mansion, Kirsten had decided to break up with Kaaren!

It was nearly 3 A.M. when Kirsten entered her staff bedroom. On her computer monitor she could see that Carole was sleeping deeply, peacefully "like a baby" and not making any distress sounds.

Kirsten undressed completely, took a shower and put on just a robe. She quietly skulked down the hall to Kaaren's room which was next to hers. There was no answer to her knock, so she eased the unlocked door open. Kaaren was not yet home.

Instead of being worried, Kirsten was relieved. She felt sure that Kaaren planned to administer "the Mother of all canings" to punish Kirsten for dating Anthony. She also expected a very unpleasant break-up scene with Kaaren. So for Kirsten the party and then the after party and now being home free of Kaaren made her life wonderful.

She did the sensible thing. Kirsten locked the door to her room. Then sent Night Nanny Carmen Lewis an e-mail saying she had taken over responsibility for the care of Carole. Kirsten increased the volume of her surveillance audio monitor, in case Carole cried out. She went into her closed and put on a Bambino Bianco disposable inside a sexy nightie. At last she went to bed very happy with her life.

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Nanny Kaaren Schmidt actually did take Lindsay, Ashley and Courtney Wagner directly home from Carole's birthday party soon after young Lindsay participated in the Spank-O-Matic paddling of Carole. It had been a long day for those children, without a nap.

The children all had a grand time at the birthday party. All of them started drifting to sleep while having their baths. After drying each of them, Kaaren diapered them in Pampers Extra Protection disposables. Those were covered by cotton trainers, which in turn were protected by soft vinyl pull-on panties. The night was warm, so over her diapers each of the girls wore Onesies.

It was very early for Kaaren to be so sleepy, but before 9 P.M. she could not keep her eyes open. She decided to take a nap in the recliner within the master bedroom, the better to hear over the baby audio monitors if any of the girls needed attention.

Nothing woke Kaaren. The clock showed it was well past 2 A.M. James and Sharron Wagner were still not home. Had they returned they would have seen Kaaren sleeping in their bedroom.

Kaaren made a management decision, because chair-sleeping was not her thing. She took off her nanny dress and borrowed a nightie from Sharron's closet. Karen is about the same build as Sharron and only a half-inch taller. One of the aspects which attracted her to Sharron is that despite being ten years older, Sharron is so docile and appreciative of lesbian attention. Falling asleep in her bed might be a good thing for Sharron, as well as Kaaren.

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Long before the few straggling guests had left, Victoria Callaway Wagner was absolutely certain the eighteenth birthday party she had just produced, in honor of her eldest grandchild Carole Turpin, might well be her best party yet.

It had not been planned as a charity event; that was a last minute inspiration. Yet between auctioning off the Spank-O-Matic swats for Carole and then selling the swat coupons, she had raised almost \$150,000 for charity in just a couple of hours. Best of all, not one person needed any nagging to give generously. All enjoyed that!

Victoria also knew she had never been prouder of Carole than she had all through the party. That young woman has guts and can also think on her feet, or more accurately on her knees!

You had to love the way she accepted the whole Spank-O-Matic thing. It was a carefully kept secret surprise.

Yet when it was revealed, without losing a beat, Carole accepted her fate with such good grace and poise. Carole hit the perfect note showing her beatific smile. That had to have left the guests guessing!

Her follow-up suggestion to sell the swat coupons was absolute brilliance! Who but Carole would offer to pay \$500 to buy a swat on herself to get the auction started?

Long ago Victoria remembered taking Beverly, Carole and possibly her brothers to Renaissance Faire while it was still in Devore. Victoria did not actually remember the Medieval Spanking Machine.

Carole made a casual remark to Victoria about that before asking to live as a big baby. It was about a cartoon with a spanking machine as well as the one at Renaissance Pleasure Faire.

Then the day Carole had Beverly demonstrate a spanking, Carole said something about occasionally being frustrated because Beverly stopped spanking her when she was a kid. Carole went on to wonder if any of the spanking machines mentioned on-line actually worked, saying something like, "If I had a spanking machine in my room I would not have to wait for punishment."

While doing the research about the world of big baby and discipline groups, Victoria had been fascinated by the passion of discussion about the relative virtues of the Robospanker vs. Spank-O-Matic II. Victoria talked by phone with the owners of both firms. She was not impressed with Robospanker and very impressed with Spank-O-Matic.

Victoria knew that Carole would turn 18 shortly after starting her big baby fantasy adventure. It seemed like a great entertainment to rent a Spank-O-Matic as party entertainment.

The owner of Spank-O-Matic told her it was not possible to rent a SOM-II, but inexpensive to just buy one. Even with the spanking bench and the aim adjustment feature, the SOM-II delivered price was far less than what Victoria knew to be the price of hiring a decent clown.

It turned out SOM has a sales representative, Douglas "Doug" Balluff, who lives in Temple City. He would set up the SOM-II system for free. Doug had to be persuaded to come to the party as a guest and then operate the SOM, for which services Victoria paid him generously. On Monday 21 June Doug Balluff will come to the mansion and move the SOM-II system to a spare bedroom.

While Wolfgang Puck's staff was silently packing up after the party, Victoria headed to her bed. She did not have the heart to disturb Ingrid Magnuson, her long-time ladies maid/housekeeper. Victoria made the sacrifice of undressing herself.

Her loving husband was already in their bed, but wide awake.

“Don’t think for one second that I will forget how much fun you had pushing the button to spank me, Jimmy Boy” Victoria declaimed in mock outrage. “I’ll get you back.” She advanced upon James, intending to tickle him.

Instead James took hold of Victoria’s left wrist, pulling her onto their bed, face first. He seized the opportunity and landed a sound smack on the seat of her nightie. When Victoria did not resist, James spanked her a few more times with increasingly firm smacks.

“Okay, Big Boy, I get the point. Just, for crying out loud, if you are going to spank me, do it right! Darn it, I should be over your lap with my backside bare. That’s how I spank little Carole and bigger Sharron” Victoria said childishly, perhaps still under the influence of alcohol.

James got out of bed, moved to a corner of it at the foot. He pulled Victoria to him, removed her nightie and proceeded to give her far more of a bare bottom spanking than she expected. And, she loved every one of those spansks!

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When Sharron had told Nanny Kaaren that she should drive the girls home from the party, she assumed that James had driven himself to play golf and then to the mansion to put on his costume.

James noticed at some point Kaaren and his daughters were no longer participating in the party, but he assumes Kaaren had simply taken the girls up to the playroom/nursery, changed them and put them down for naps.

Later, when James saw Sharron had not taken the joke of being paddled by the machine well, he took consolation in that she would drive home with Kaaren, so he could have some peace in his car.

Then Sharron had a couple of more stiff drinks before Last Call. Those put her in a romantic mood. She made it clear that James was the man of her dreams. She wanted to get frisky immediately. That was when James realized he did not have a valet ticket for his car. With Sharron he asked if the valets had parked his car and he lost the ticket. Then they walked through the kitchen to the auto court. Sharron had gotten miffed because James as the codes for the auto gate and she does not. That was moot because James’ car was not there. Only then did James remember his father had driven him to Annandale Golf and Country Club early Sunday morning so they could discuss some business deals.

Dreams of having make-up sex with Sharron at their home evaporated! Then James had an epiphany: While the caterers were cleaning up from the party, most of the doors into the house were unlocked. Virginia always has all the guest rooms cleaned and made up before parties just in case guests are not fit to drive.

So, James took Sharron by her left hand. Together they climbed the main staircase to the second floor. The master bedroom is to the left at the top of the stairs. Therefore James turned right, to the guest room as far from Victoria as possible. That was the room where he had changed into his costume. His golf clothing, including his wallet and car keys, was hanging in that closet.

Getting Sharron on her back on the bed was the easy part. Figuring out how to undress her was problematic.

Sharron kept muttering about being a bad girl and needing to be punished. She considered James' hand ineffective.

His second epiphany was to skulk down the hall to the old nursery. Sharron had told him Victoria keeps a hairbrush there. In a few minutes he returned to Sharron, with the hairbrush. The spanking machine had been easier on her derrière than was James using the hairbrush. He followed the advice of Kaaren to keep on spanking after Sharron goes limp. That was all it took to return her to her former glory as a sexy gal.

Sharron really was in the mood. She was embarrassed that her house was so much smaller than Beverly's or Jennifer's. If she were to have a fourth baby, they would be bursting at the seams. They were counting on Lindsay being at pre-school in September. But in May, before toddler school ended, Sharron was told that unless Lindsay was reliably day trained by mid August, she would lose her place in pre-school.

To her it was mean of James to deny her a larger house with at least four kids' bedrooms and a room each for a nanny and a housekeeper. It just was not fair! Everyone picked on Sharron.

But, wait! Sharron was sure this was one of her most fertile days. Her new clutch was in the new big diaper bag which Kaaren had taken home. Besides everything else, her diaphragm was in her clutch. Even when she first met James he was not a guy who carried condoms in his wallet. This was the perfect storm. She was going to get pregnant using any means necessary. If spanking her put James in the mood, she could take far more effective spankings than James administered.

Maybe it was just as well Sharron had not packed an over-night bag, with a nightie. For her purposes it was better to be in bed with James while she was starkers. In the morning she could go home wearing her princess dress.

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To the east of the Wagner Seniors' Mansion, Edward and Jennifer Wagner lived on a large lot in a modern big home on a shaded street in one of Arcadia's best neighborhoods. There were enough bedrooms each of their three young children could sleep alone. Downstairs adjacent to the kitchen there was a vacant servant's bedroom with bath.

When their first child, Judy, was born on 12 January 2006, Jennifer was almost 29. She wanted to be a stay-at-home mom. Ed had been making great money since he graduated from Harvard Graduate School of Business. He made it clear that Jennifer could have a nanny whenever she wanted.

On 5 May 2007 their son Eddie was born, but Jennifer still rejected hiring a nanny. Then on 20 August 2008 their younger daughter Trudie was born.

Finally, in June 2010, Jennifer got to see the way Nanny Kaaren has sorted out Sharron and her bratty girls in just a couple of days. The whole big baby thing with Carole was beyond her understanding, but for a week Jennifer could see that Nanny Kristen was so useful.

What with Judy showing no signs of holding her pee at night, and having many day accidents, Jennifer had three children in diapers. It was not absolutely certain that Judy could repeat pre-school in September unless her day wetting ended. Being a January child starting kindergarten was always a reach for Judy.

Now was the time for Jennifer to hire a nanny. With Edward all she needed to do was ask. She was sure he would agree. She got along well with Victoria, who appeared to have "Nanny Central" on speed dial.

Jennifer was also still trying to wrap her head around the spanking machine at the party. Where did Victoria get such a thing? Do you call "Weird Things for Rent"? Still she was glad to participate giving that conceited brat Carole Turpin a swat. It would have been interesting to see the rest of the machine paddling.

Actually Jennifer had never spanked anyone and had only lightly smacked Judy's hand once. Jennifer wondered if there was a way for her to get some practice spanking Carole.

Although Jennifer did not need to placate or seduce Edward, after the party she wanted a lot of loving. He was her guy, for better or worse. Right now, once the nanny situation was settled, life was good.