

Getting Home

Chapter I

A story by BecomingBabyAgain

“You found the doll then...” Emily was stunned.

“What? Where am I? I was in the attic, there was this doll. This bright light?” One of the men standing over her tried to calm her.

“It’s okay, don’t worry. Do you feel okay?”

“Yeah, I think I’m okay. Where the hell am I?” The guy looked at the other people around him.

“This is the nursery. I mean, look around. Either we’ve all been shrunk or everything in here is overgrown.” That’s when Emily noticed what each of the strangers were wearing.

“What the fuck?” she said, getting herself up off the floor, “you’re wearing a diaper! You’re all wearing them!”

“That’s right” another one of them laughed, “we’re *all* wearing them!” Emily looked down. Her casual outfit had vanished, and a clean crisp white diaper was taped neatly around her waist. She was also sporting a baby pink gingham shirt with ruffled sleeves with white lace, attached to the collar of her top was a pacifier dangling from a ribbon. Instantly her hands tried to rip the thing off, clawing at the tapes but for some reason her fingers just couldn’t get a grip on them. She could feel the tapes and the tips of her fingers brushed against them, but her fingers just wouldn’t seem to grip and pull them off.

“I can’t... I can’t take it off!” Emily was getting hysterical.

“Hey! Hey, it’s alright calm down. Sit down and take a deep breath.” Said one of them helping her down onto large, padded plastic stool. “We can’t get them off ourselves. We don’t really know what happens but whenever we wake up from nap time, we’ll all be wearing fresh ones. So don’t worry about using them.”

“Using them?” Emily repeated.

“Yeah well, look around. Can you see a potty?”. Another one of the three corrected him, “toilet, you mean toilet!”

The three introduced themselves as Eric, Matt, and Annie. At least, Eric and Annie introduced themselves. Matt just stood around sucking on his pacifier with a slightly blank look over his face.

“What’s the matter with him?” Emily said, pointing at him rather rudely.

“Well...” said Annie looking nervously at Eric, “we think he’s been here the longest.”

“So...?”

“There’s something about this nursery, it changes you. We think that the longer you’re here the more you become used to it, and the more you become to rely on it.”

“How do you mean?”

“Well, I’ve been here the second longest and...” she paused slightly embarrassed, “I have trouble with my diapers, I can’t always control when I need to go anymore.”

Emily was shocked and scared, looking around desperately. “We’ve got to find some way out of this place!”

“We’ve tried. There’s no way out!”

“There must be! How did we all get here!” They all agreed it was the doll when all of a sudden, a light series of chimes played through the room almost like an ice cream van. Without hesitation or even explaining all three turned towards the oversized crib and lifted themselves up into it. As Annie turned round away from Emily towards the crib, she could see that the back of Annie’s diaper had a distinct brown bulge hang down from the back of it.

“What’s going on?”

“It’s nap time” said Eric, again without much of an explanation, “it’s okay, you probably need a lie down to calm yourself a little”

Emily herself waddled towards the crib. In her mind she accepted what Eric had said and again realizing that the crazy room was probably making herself think like that in the same way that she couldn’t force herself to untape her diaper. She climbed into the crib herself and lay down alongside them all, there was plenty of room in the giant crib, but she still couldn’t help realise that she was just lying in a bed with three strangers and the smell from Annie’s diaper seeping through the room.

The lights went out and the room was plunged into darkness.