



ALICE IN DIAPERLAND

Chapter IV



BecomingBabyAgain

Alice staggered off alone towards the castle. The closer she got, the grass and greenery became more organised until she was strolling through pristinely kept gardens with acutely timed trees and bushes cut into perfect circles. There she saw something quite strange, there was a set of guards, all dressed up in old fashioned soldiers' clothes, with yellow and red striped cotton suits and metal helmets. They were all darting around the garden, as Alice got closer, she could see what they were doing. They were painting the white roses in bright red paint. Then she also noticed something just as funny... all of the guards had thick budes under their uniforms and were waddling slightly as they rushed around the garden painting. To Alice, who had been wearing one ever since she arrived in this strange place, it was obvious that they too were all wearing diapers! Alice approached one of the guards.

"What are you doing?" she asked

"Why, can't you see?" he replied, "we're painting the roses red!"

"Yes... but why?"

"It's a terrible mistake!" he quivered! "the Queen does so hate white roses! And the garden is full of them! So, we're painting them before she comes outside and sends us all to the dungeons!"

"I could help you if you like!" said Alice, hoping that by helping these guards then maybe they would help her in her quest to get home. She began to feel the hatter's laxatives begin to work inside her as her stomach began to churn. The guard lit up and thrust a paintbrush and a tin of red paint into her hands. Alice had barely turned around to go and look for some roses to paint when she heard an almighty screech

"WHITE ROSES?!" the voice cried. Alice saw as a women was walking through the garden. She was wearing a huge puffy purple dress that flowed out from the skirt but was tightly wrapped around her chest showing off her breasts in it's low cut top. On her head was a tiny little golden crown. As she appeared in the garden the guards rushed into one straight line and Alice found herself caught up in the hurry of people and was pushed right at the end of the long line. The queen walked down the line as if inspecting her troops. Alice stood at the end of the line clutched her stomach slightly as she felt the cramps growing harder.

"Which one of you is responsible?!" she screeched in their faces as she walked along, nobody spoke. "If you don't tell me which of you it was then... I'LL THROW YOU ALL IN THE DUNGEON!" she carried on shouting and screaming as she carried on walking.

"You'll all be locked away forever and ever..." she stopped as she reached the end of the line and her eyes dropped down to Alice (who was significantly shorter than the rest of the well build tall men).

"Who are you?" she asked, this time taking on lower and more sweet tone.

"Your highness, I am Alice" she said. Alice tried to curtesy but as she bent her knees even slightly, her muscles relaxed, and she loudly pushed a huge mess into the seat of her diaper. She shut her eyes tightly and let out a few little grunts and gasps for air. Her hand moved round the back of her diaper as she felt just how much her diaper had grown. She opened

her eyes and her mouth fell open in shame as she realised how she had just helplessly filled her diapered in front of the queen!

The queen looked almost as embarrassed as she was, her mouth was also open in total surprise about what had happened. Alice was terrified about how she'd react having just heard her threaten these guards for growing the wrong flowers, tears began to form in the corner of her eyes and her breathing grew faster. But something she never expected to happen, the queen held out her hand. Alice didn't need her to say anything, she simply held hands and waddled off with the queen.

The Queen and Alice walked up some stairs and through a grand doorway, she looked around and saw that they were both alone. The queen bent down next to Alice and used her fingers to dry the little tears around Alice's eyes.

"Now now then" she said, "Someone had quite a big accident back there"

Alice nodded, but she was still upset and didn't want to say anything as she thought that she'd begin crying as soon as she tried.

"How about we get you all cleaned up, all warm and cosy before we send you back on your way". Again, Alice nodded, in her embarrassment and being totally focused on getting changed out of her messy diaper, she had forgotten about speaking to the Queen for help to get home, she merely held onto the queen's hand and waddled off with her.

Alice found herself being led into a huge oversized nurse room. By now nothing in the strange world surprised her, and she didn't think too much of it. The Queen picked Alice up, laid her onto the changing table and changed her into a fresh clean diaper. She then picked Alice up and sat down into a large comfy armchair in the corner of the room, letting Alice rest on her knee with her head cushioned by the Queen's breasts.

"Now then, little Alice, where do you come from?"

"I'm not from around here" she replied, "I really want to go home" and she began to tell the Queen her whole story about how she got here, and the help she needed to get home.

"It looks like you've had quite a day" she laughed, and Alice nodded, "Perhaps I can help you, but first I think it's best if you have something nice to eat and a little sleep. Her words rippled through Alice with a lovely warmth, her thoughts began to echo her words, "perhaps I am tired" she thought, "it would be nice to have something to eat".

Alice's eyes drooped as she felt a wave of tiredness rush over her, the Queen with her mothering instincts ran her hands behind Alice's head letting it rest there and she ran her fingers through Alice's hair. She shushed and hushed, slowly rocking Alice and her eyes and fully closed and she lay limp in her arms. She leaned down to whisper into Alice's ear,

"Would my little girl like some milk?"

"Yes please" Alice replied in a sleepy whisper. The queen undid the front of her dress with her other hand and took out one of her breasts, she held it tenderly and guided it towards Alice's mouth.

“Here we go, open wide” she whispered and looked down as Alice opened her mouth slightly and pursed her lips. The Queen leaned forward slightly and guided her breast to Alice’s lips, letting her nuzzle on her nipple. She felt as Alice begin to suckle as if it were a baby bottle, it was an amazing feeling and Alice sucked until a stream of warm gorgeous milk gushed into her mouth. She swallowed every drop, drinking more and more until she fell deeper and deeper to sleep.

The Queen felt when Alice was truly asleep as the sucking feeling slowed down until it stopped, and Alice let her nipple slip out of her mouth. Then she laid Alice down into the oversized crib, slightly caressing the side of her cheek and stood over watching her smiling. She pulled up the side of the crib and walked out, locking the door behind her. She turned to the nearest guard stood at the door and said,

“She’s adorable, I never want her to leave...”