



ALICE IN DIAPERLAND

Chapter II



BecomingBabyAgain

Suddenly the cats smile appeared in the air, not the body or the face but just the smile that lingered in the sky.

"Come with me it" the mouth said, and the world started to dissolve around Alice. As her surroundings melted away, so did her dirty clothes. A nursery began to appear, it was almost as if she had teleported, where the cats smile once hung in the air, the entire cat now sat.

"Now shall we put you in some clean clothes?" he laughed

"Hurry up, I'm getting cold!" said Alice impatiently. The cat emerged from the closet, holding a sailor's suit. Alice couldn't believe her eyes.

"You don't expect me to wear that do you?"

"Of course. It will really... um, bring out the colour of your eye." The cat stammered.

The cat pulled the top over Alice, noting how nicely it displayed her breasts which poked out over the low cut. It was small, and didn't quite cover her belly button. Next came the white rubber pants, and finally, the short navy blue skirt. The cat took a step back to admire his work. Alice stood before him in a sleeveless white vest, with blue trim. The pleated skirt didn't quite cover Alice's diapers, making her diapers visible to all. For the final touch, the cat placed the blue beret upon Alice's head. "Perfect." He said. Alice just nodded compliantly in silence.

"Can we get something to eat now? I'm starved." Whined Alice.

They went to the kitchen, and the cat said, "Have a seat. I'll fix you something." Alice sat in an oversized chair. The back was higher than her head, and her feet were high off the floor, she started to swing her legs forward and backwards almost subconsciously. Alice was starting to get used to sitting differently due to the thick diapers between her legs. Before she could say anything, the cat slid a large tray into the slots on the arms of the chair. It was then Alice realized she was sitting in a giant feeding chair. The tray was locked in place, pinning Alice's arms underneath. She was completely helpless, locked inside. The cat tied a large bib around Alice's neck, and went back to look for food.

"Now let's see what we have here." The cat began digging through the cupboards. He found a large jar of strained carrots, and a big spoon. "Here comes the airplane!" He giggled as he made his way toward Alice.

"No, come on. I can feed myself!" Alice protested. "Please!"

Before she could say anymore, Alice's mouth was filled with strained carrots. She gagged twice, before swallowing the whole mess down. But the cat didn't stop, he pushed the food into her mouth. She continued to try and avoid the spoonful's of baby food, but it was a losing battle. After smearing a good portion around her lips and cheeks, she gave in let the cat feed her the rest of the jar in peace. Alice felt totally humiliated.

"That wasn't so bad, was it?" Cooed the cat, as he cleaned up Alice's face. "Now how about a bottle for my baby girl." The cat produced an oversized bottle, full of milk, even bigger than the last that nanny had fed her. He popped the nipple in Alice's mouth, and kept it there until she had finished. Alice gulped it down, the milk flowing from the bottle as fast as she could swallow. After she was

through, she thought her stomach was going to burst. She had never drunk so much so quickly in her life. The warm milk had such a deep calming effect that had a quick effect on Alice...

"I'm tired. I want to sleep." Alice cooed.

The cat unlocked the tray, and led Alice to the large crib in the corner of nursery. She lay on her back, and the cat tucked her in tight. She would have put up such a fuss but she was too tired, besides at least there was somewhere for her to sleep that looked warm and cosy. Alice didn't seem to notice, because the sleeping pills dissolved in the bottle was starting to take effect. Soon, the laxatives would have their way with Alice, too. Then the cat would have to change his dirty little baby girl. "Oh, I can't wait!" Said the cat, as he skipped out of the room. When Alice woke up, she found she couldn't move her body from the neck down.

"Cat! Oh Cat! Please come here and help me up! You tucked me in too tight." Alice shouted. A few moments later the cat waltzed through the door, grinning from ear to ear.

"How is my dear baby Alice? All rested, I presume."

"I'm not a baby, alright. When am I going to get my normal clothes back? Did you look for them?"

Alice asked as the cat pulled back the covers. The cat looked deep in to Alice's eyes and replied, "I looked everywhere, dear, but they don't seem to be here. Perhaps Nanny took them with her."

Alice had no clue that the cat had found her little pile of adult clothes and made sure they were all ripped to shreds, after all why would such a cute little baby need jeans and adult clothes when she had fluffy thick diapers and cute pink dresses? Alice sat up, and immediately groaned.

"Gross!" She said. "My diapers are full again." Alice started to worry. She hadn't remembered going to the bathroom. She must have messed in her sleep. This worried Alice. The longer she stayed in this weird place, the more like a baby she was becoming. She had to get out, and soon, before she needed diapers forever. The cat carefully changed her on the large changing table, and this time he didn't lock her in to the panties. Instead, he picked out a nice blue rubber pair of panties that went with her sailor suit. He helped her get back in to the sailor's suit, and then Alice said to the cat,

"How do I get out of here? I want to go home, where I can act my age, and not have to wear diapers all the time."

"Oh, you can't go home. This is your home now."

"But I have to get back to where I came from." Alice said. "Nanny was going to see the Queen. Maybe the Queen can help me out."

The cat grew wide-eyed and scared. "NO! You should not go see the Queen. She's evil! She'll make you like this permanently. There is no way you are going to see the Queen."

"But it's my only choice. No one else here can help me. You've been very nice, but I have to go." And with that, Alice ran for the door. By now she had grown accustomed to diapers, and was actually waddling pretty fast. The cat was unable to catch her. Alice ran down the path from the house, until she found some thick bushes. The cat was hot on her heels, calling out, "Alice, come back. Come back!" Alice dived into the bushes and hid in the deep leaves until she heard the cat rushing by.

She got to her feet, and slowly headed in the other direction through into the woods until eventually she was back to where she started. Dressed in diapers, completely lost, and a little frightened. Alice went back in to Nanny's house and gathered some supplies, fortunately Nanny wasn't around to catch her. She brought extra diapers, rubber pants, a pair of overalls and a pink flannel sleeper. She gathered these all up in a diaper bag (Which had the word "Alice" printed in baby pink lettering) and headed for the woods. Alice started out into the woods, going the opposite direction from the cat's house. She felt scared, but was also filled with a new sense of strength. She was growing accustomed to her diapers, and was not so shy about them anymore after all she didn't plan to be in them for very much longer, though. She knew if she was to make it back to where she lived, she'd have to rely on her own skills. There was no one she trusted to help her now, she was alone in her adventure.

After walking for what seemed like an eternity, Alice stopped to rest next to some giant mushrooms. By now, Alice was thought nothing of her strange surroundings. She was standing next to a huge fungus, but she was dressed as an oversized baby. Everything here was unusual. A voice came from atop the mushroom, and Alice jumped when she heard it say,

"Who are *you*?"

Alice looked to the top of the mushroom, and could just barely make out the head of a rather large caterpillar, smoking away on a little pipe. He glared down at the diaper girl he saw before him.

"Are you slow? Must I repeat myself?" He questioned.

"I'm Alice. I'm trying to get back home." Alice curtsied for him, showing off her dandy blue rubber pants.

"Did you run away from your mummy? Hmmm..." The caterpillar grinned at this thought.

"No. I don't really belong in diapers, you see, I fell down this hole, and..." Alice began. The caterpillar cut her off, saying,

"Save your stories. I'll do the talking. Is that a diaper you're wearing? I bet you like them, don't you?"

"No! Diapers are for babies. I'm almost an adult. I haven't been in diapers for years until I came here." Alice blushed, partially out of anger, partially because of embarrassment.

"But if you hated diapers so much, why are you still wearing them? There's nobody around, you could take them off" The caterpillar slowly made his way off the mushroom, coming down to the ground where Alice could see him.

"I had no other clothes. My regular clothes were taken. I'm not about to just run around naked."

"Why not? You'd be no worse off than wearing diapers, if diapers are really as terrible as you say." He moved around Alice very slowly, his body behind her, but his face was always staring right into hers. He blew a puff of smoke in her face. "No. You like your diapers, little Alice."

Alice choked on the smoke, but finally managed to cough out, "That's not true! I just don't know how to get back to my world. I was going to go see the Queen, but..."

"The Queen. She might be of assistance, yes. But not just anyone gets in to see the Queen. You have to have a plan..." The caterpillar rubbed his chin in thought, and began to mount the mushroom again.

"I just want to go home. Why is everything so difficult? I don't have a plan." Alice whined.

"It doesn't have to be so difficult. You could stay here, like you are now. Obviously someone loves you. You could live like a little baby, being fed and changed. It's only a matter of time before you learn to use your diapers without thinking, and I think you'd make a cute baby, Alice."

Alice pondered the thought for a moment. Without her even realising it, she let a little stream of pee burst into her diaper, right in front of the caterpillar. She shot a glance at her crotch, and then one at the caterpillar, hoping he hadn't noticed. He had. "See what I mean?" He smiled.

"I don't want to be a baby, I want to be a big girl. I want to go home. Will you help me?" Alice asked the caterpillar.

"Certainly. I might have a plan that will help you get in to see the Queen. Come here and I'll tell you." The caterpillar motioned to his mushroom.

"Okay, but..." Alice said rather sheepishly. She stared at the ground to avoid looking at the caterpillar as she finished, "I need to change my wet diaper before we go any further!."

Alice ducked in to the tall grass surrounding the mushroom to change herself. What could the caterpillar have in mind? Alice didn't know, but anything was better than staying here and living the rest of her life in diapers. After Alice was back in clean diapers, she joined the caterpillar upon his mushroom perch. "So how am I going to get to the Queen?" Alice asked.

"Patience my dear, patience is a virtue. You see, you only get to the Queen by invitation. Do you have an invitation?"

"Of course not. I don't even know anybody here."

"Well, I know where you can get an invitation. But first, you'll have to run some errands."

Alice moaned. "What for?" She asked.

"In order to get the invitation. You see, I happen to know of a Nanny who's at this moment planning to attend the Queen's party tomorrow. She has two tickets: one for her, and one for a baby. I think you might be able to take the baby's ticket."

"Okay, I'm dressed like a baby, but there is no way I'm going to pass for one!"

"Thus, the needs for the errands. First, you go to the creek, just over that hill." The caterpillar gestured beyond the forest, where Alice could hear the sound of rushing water. "There you will find a special type of weed. It glows a bright green, you couldn't miss it if you had your eyes shut. Once you've brought the weed to me, you must go to see the Mad Hatter. His tea is the perfect base for mixing the potion."

Alice shot the caterpillar a funny look. "Potion?"

"Yes dear. You slip the potion in the Nanny's drink, and from then on she'll see you as a little child. Then, she'll take you to the Queen, none the wiser!"

"Now go get those weeds, or you'll miss your chance to return home."

Alice started through the underbrush to the creek, but stopped just before she lost sight of the caterpillar. She turned around and said, "Thank you. But why are you doing this for me?"

"Because, Alice. I like you better than the others that have come this way. I only want you to be happy..." The caterpillar smirked.

'There have been others?' Alice thought to herself as she continued on her way. She'd have to ask the caterpillar about that when she returned.

Alice hurried through the bushes towards the sound of running water. When she pushed past the last of the tall grass, she found herself on the bank of a babbling brook. The water was clear, and Alice could see the rocks that lined the bottom. She looked across to the other side of the water, and immediately saw what she had come for: a large fern sprouted from the bank, glowing an iridescent green. Alice slowly made her way across the brook. When she reached the other side, she breathed a long sigh of relief. The brook was quite wide, and rather deep in some places. Alice had managed to keep her balance, though, and moved to grab the fern. Just as she had it in hand, she heard someone crying. She climbed up the bank, into a small wooded area much like the one on the opposite bank from which she had come. There, on a rock, sat the most curious creature Alice had ever seen. It had the shell and flippers of a turtle, but the head of a cow. It also had a long, serpent-like tail. It was crying inconsolably.

"What's wrong?" Alice said as she approached. The creature stopped crying for a moment, and looked up at Alice. Its face was wet with tears.

"It's all wrong. All of it." It said glumly, not showing any reaction to the teenage girl dressed in baby clothes that was talking to it.

"Who are you? What's all wrong?" Alice asked.

"I don't know who I am. That's what's wrong. My name is the Mock-Turtle. You can have a seat if you like." It gestured to the large rock it was perched upon.

Alice sat down, noticing how much extra bulk her diapers placed around her middle. She continued, "Hello, Mr. Mock-Turtle. My name is Alice."

"Hello Alice."

"If you don't mind my asking, what is a Mock-Turtle?"

"I don't know. Nobody does. I'm not a real turtle, or a cow, I'm just nothing."

"That's not true. You are obviously something because you exist. Anything that exists is obviously something."

"What do you know? You're just a little baby."

"I am NOT a baby. I'm just dressed like one." Alice was more than just a little angry at being called a baby.

"Well, everybody treats me like I'm nothing. The cows won't let me graze in their fields, the turtles won't let me swim with them in the sea, and the snakes all hide when I come around."

"That's awful!" Alice put her arm around the Mock-Turtle's shoulder to console him. "You know, it's really up to you to decide who you. Don't let other's expectations of you dissuade you from being who you really want to be."

"Easy for you to say. You are a baby." Alice bit her tongue to avoid correcting him on the fact that she was NOT a baby. He continued, "Everybody loves babies. You have everything done for you; you can do anything you want. You don't have to work, get food for yourself, you don't even have to worry about where to go to the bathroom." As he said that, Alice realized her need to poop. She decided to end her conversation with the depressed Mock-Turtle as quickly as possible, and try to get some privacy. Hopefully she could manage to find a quiet spot in the woods and relieve herself, and avoid filling her diapers once again.

"Mr. Turtle, you've helped me a great deal. Thank you." She shook his flippers and ran off towards the fern.

"No problem. That's what I'm here for. Don't worry about me." The Mock-Turtle said, but Alice was already out of range to hear him say that. She grabbed a handful of the ferns, and headed quickly back across the brook toward the caterpillar. When she was about half way across, she slipped on a rock and landed with a splash in the water. She sat up, still slightly dazed by the fall. Then she realized her diapers were sucking up the water through the rubber pants. She quickly stood up, already feeling the increased weight caused by her diapers taking on so much water, plus they were now much bulkier that it was harder to walk (waddle)! She grunted furiously, angry with herself for slipping and angry at the diapers for doing their job so well. She made it to the bank with the ferns still in hand. "I hope the water doesn't ruin them." She said to herself. She decided that her diapers were already ruined, and rather than hunt around for a decent spot to go to the bathroom, she might as well use them and make a quick trip back to the caterpillar and change. Alice spread her legs slightly apart, and with little concentration, her bowels let loose and a large mess made its way into the back of the diapers. The inflated diapers already strained the seams on the rubber pants, and the bulk of the movement was too much. They almost looked like they were about to burst.

"So, you're really not a baby, huh?" Called the Mock-Turtle from across the way. He laughed for the first time since Alice had met him. *At least someone's enjoying this.* She thought to herself as she slowly made her way up the bank to the caterpillar.

As long as it would help her to get home...