



TALES FROM THE CRIB KEEPER 10

AN [OKAYOKAYOKOK] COMIC

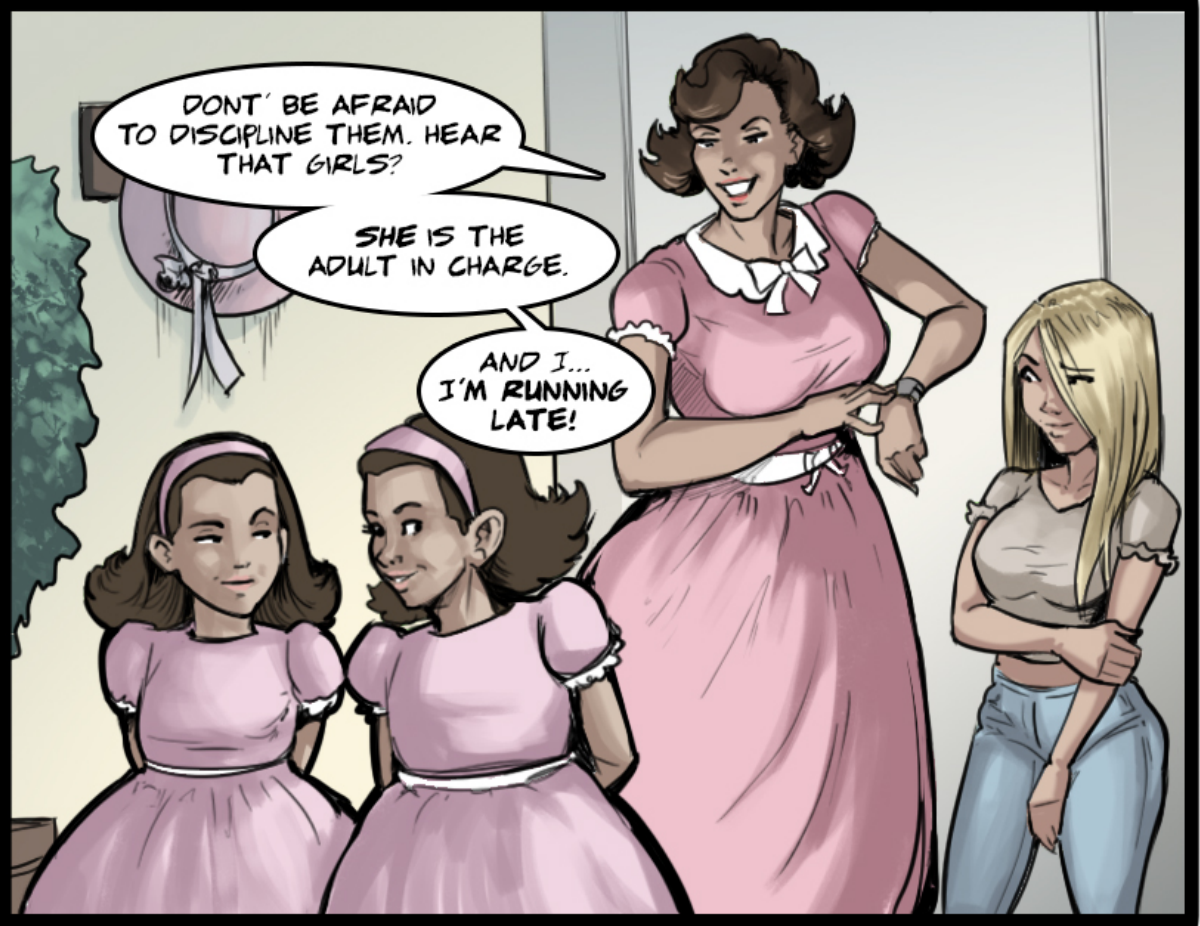
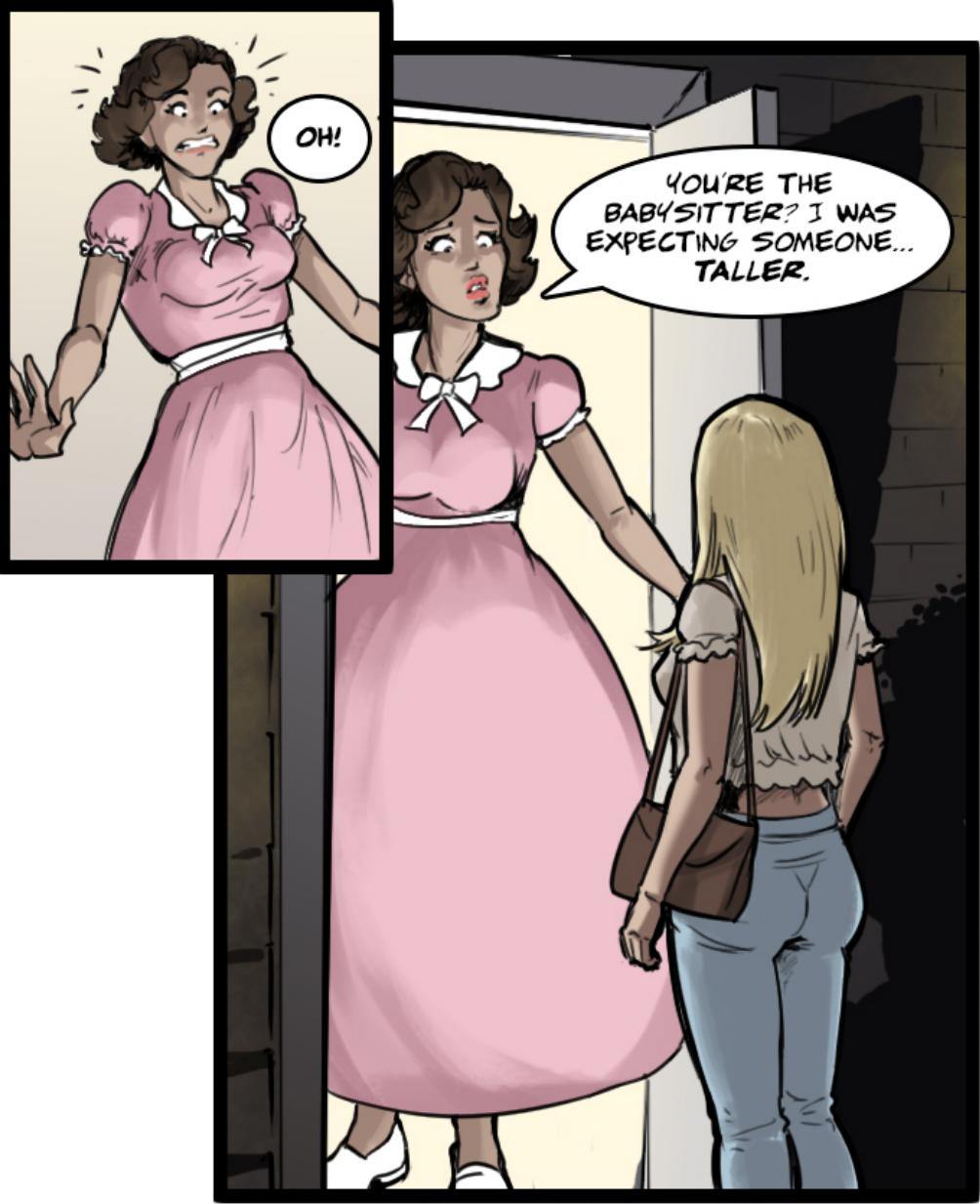
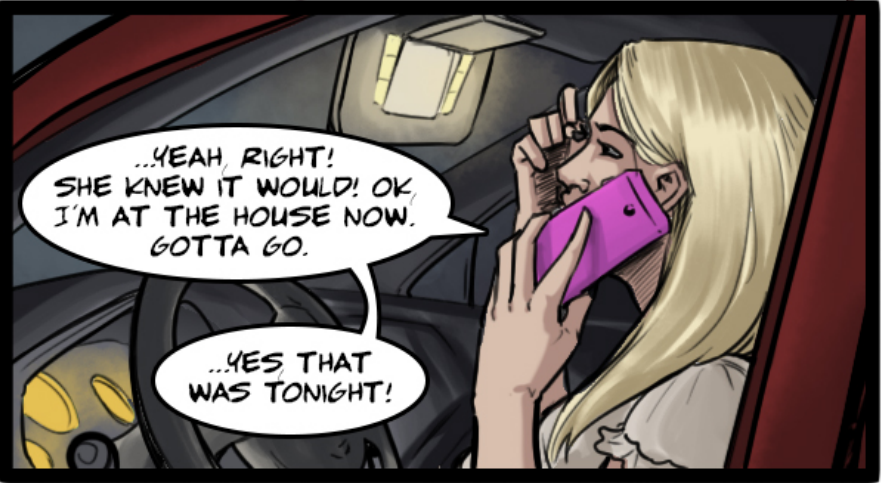


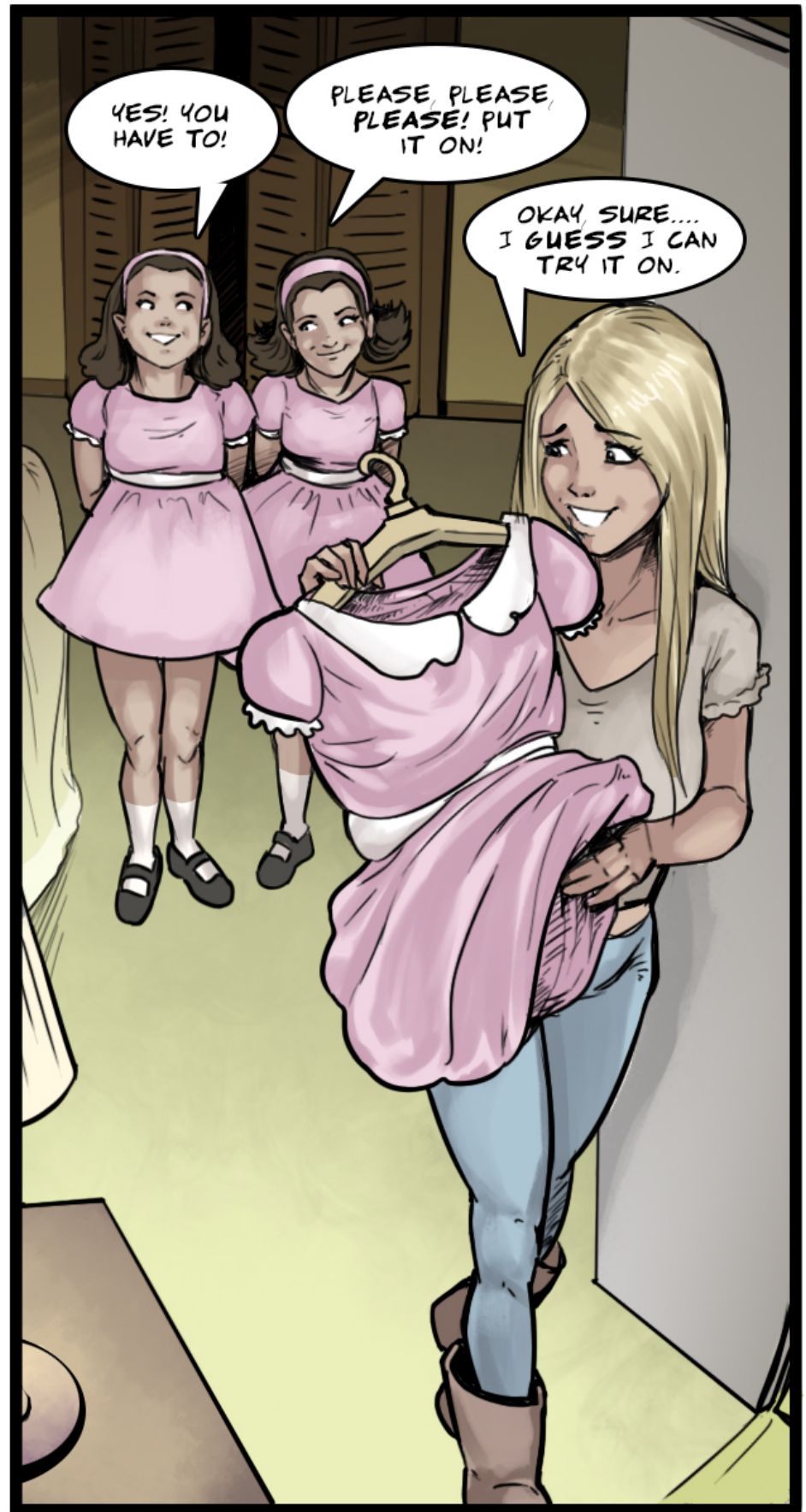
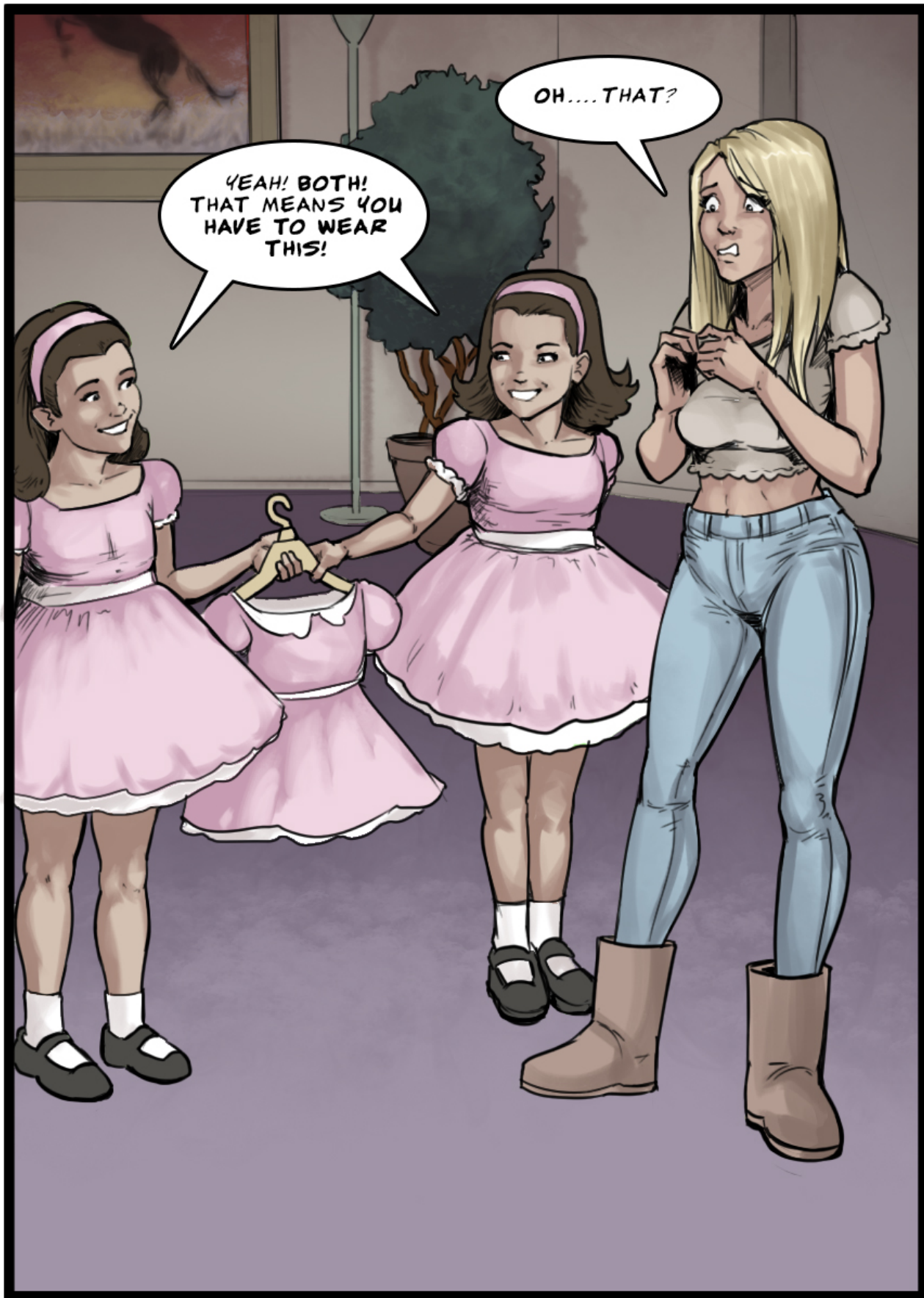
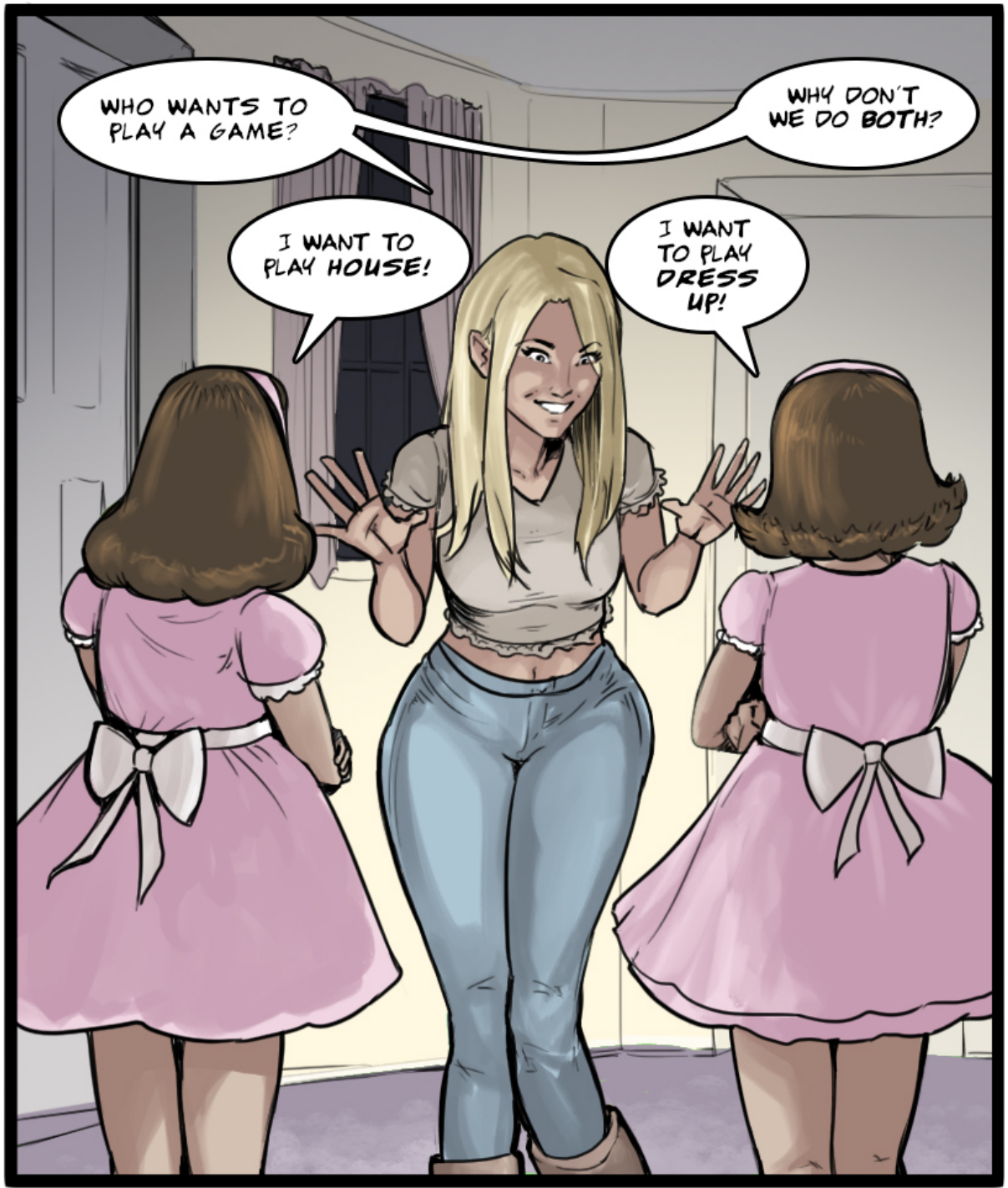
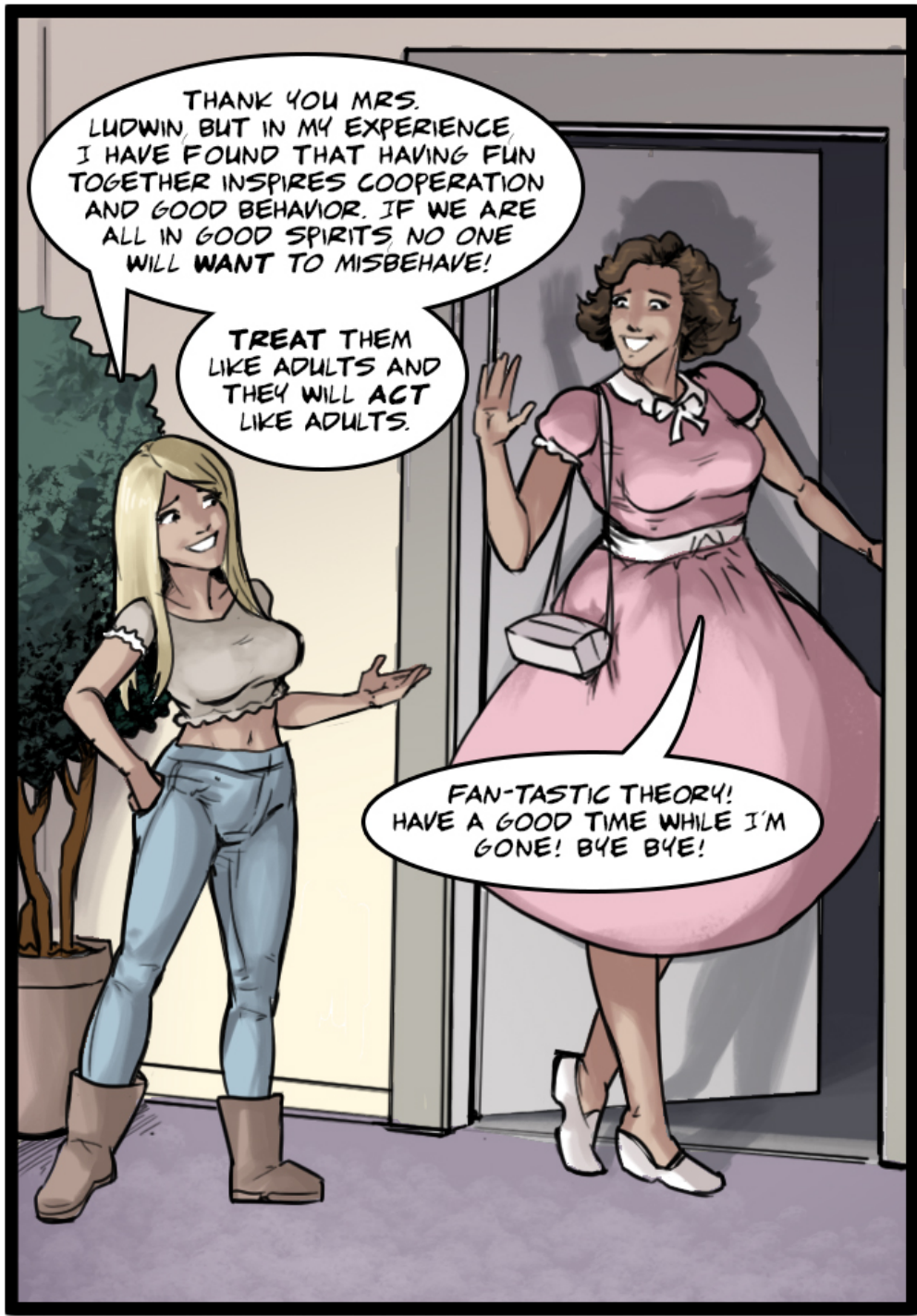
BABYSITTERS ARE FOR BABIES

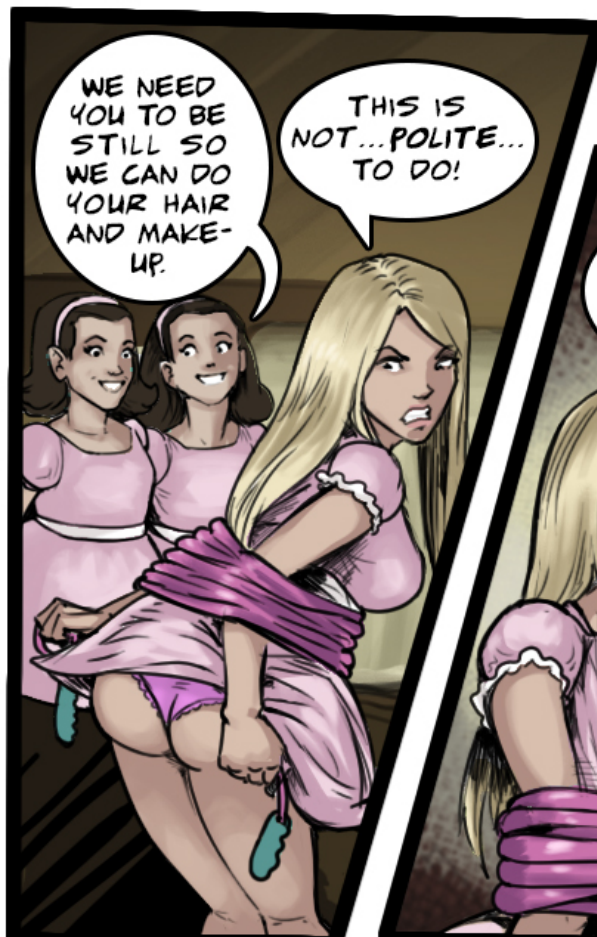
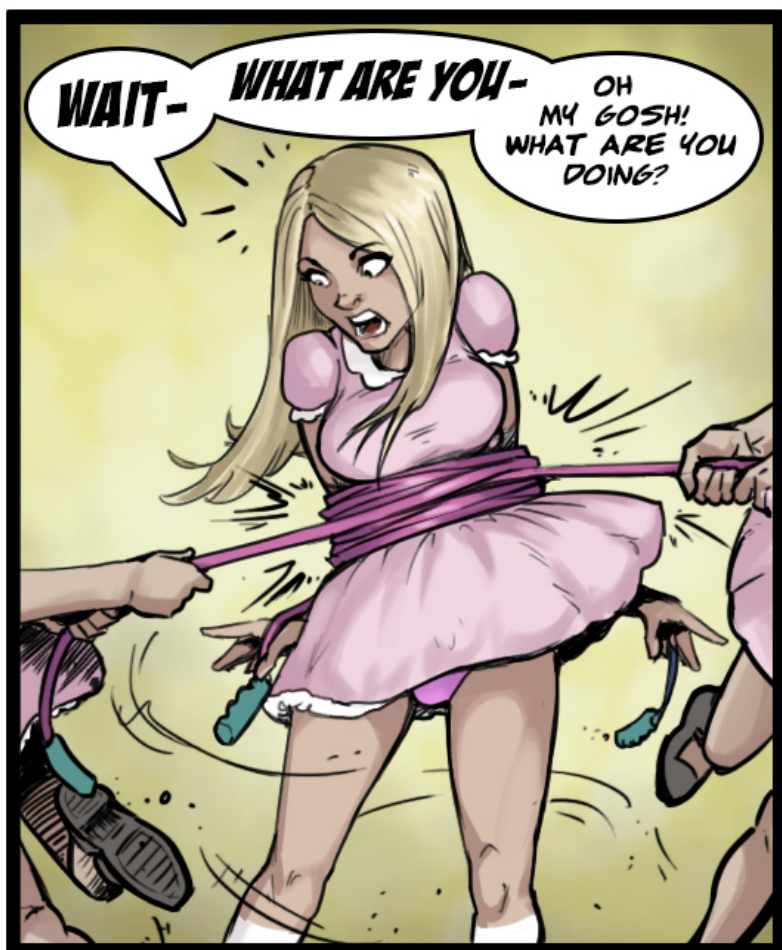
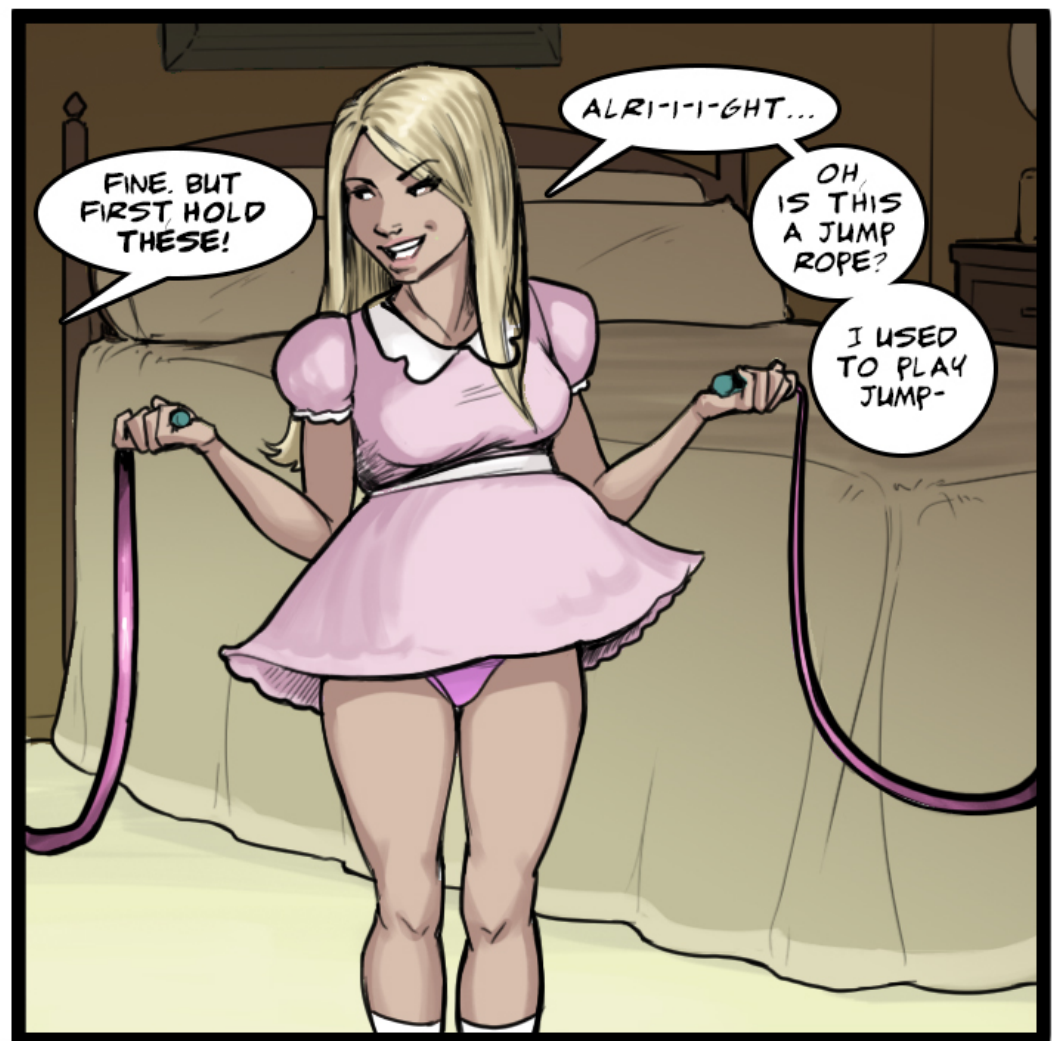
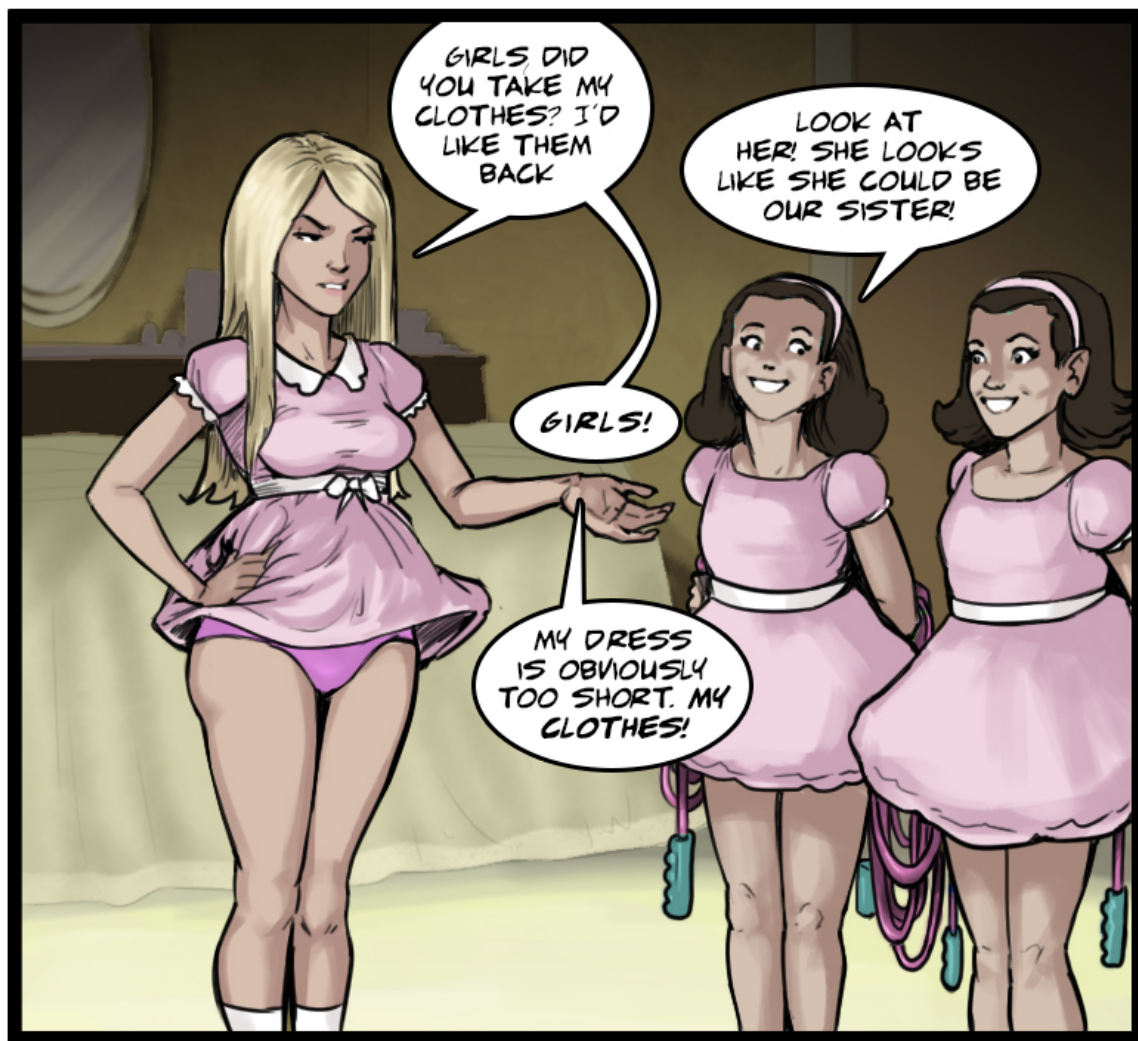
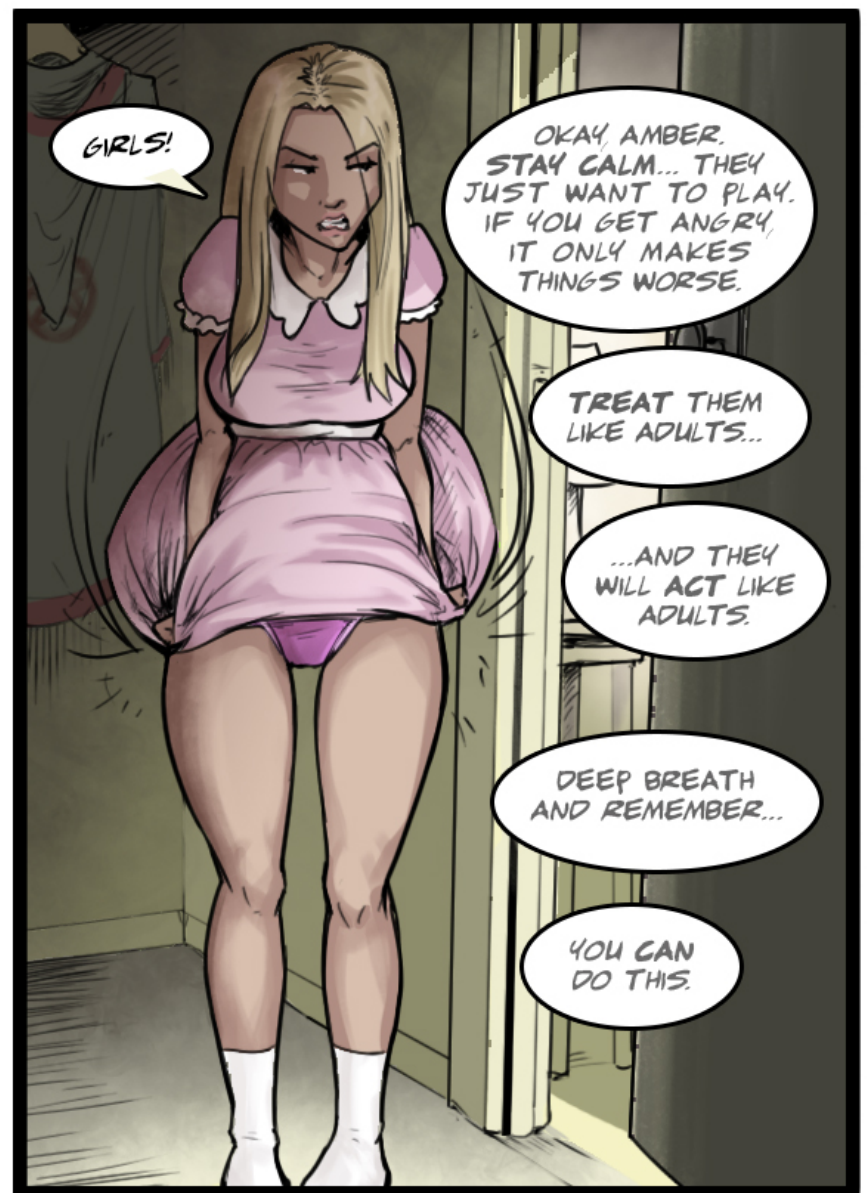
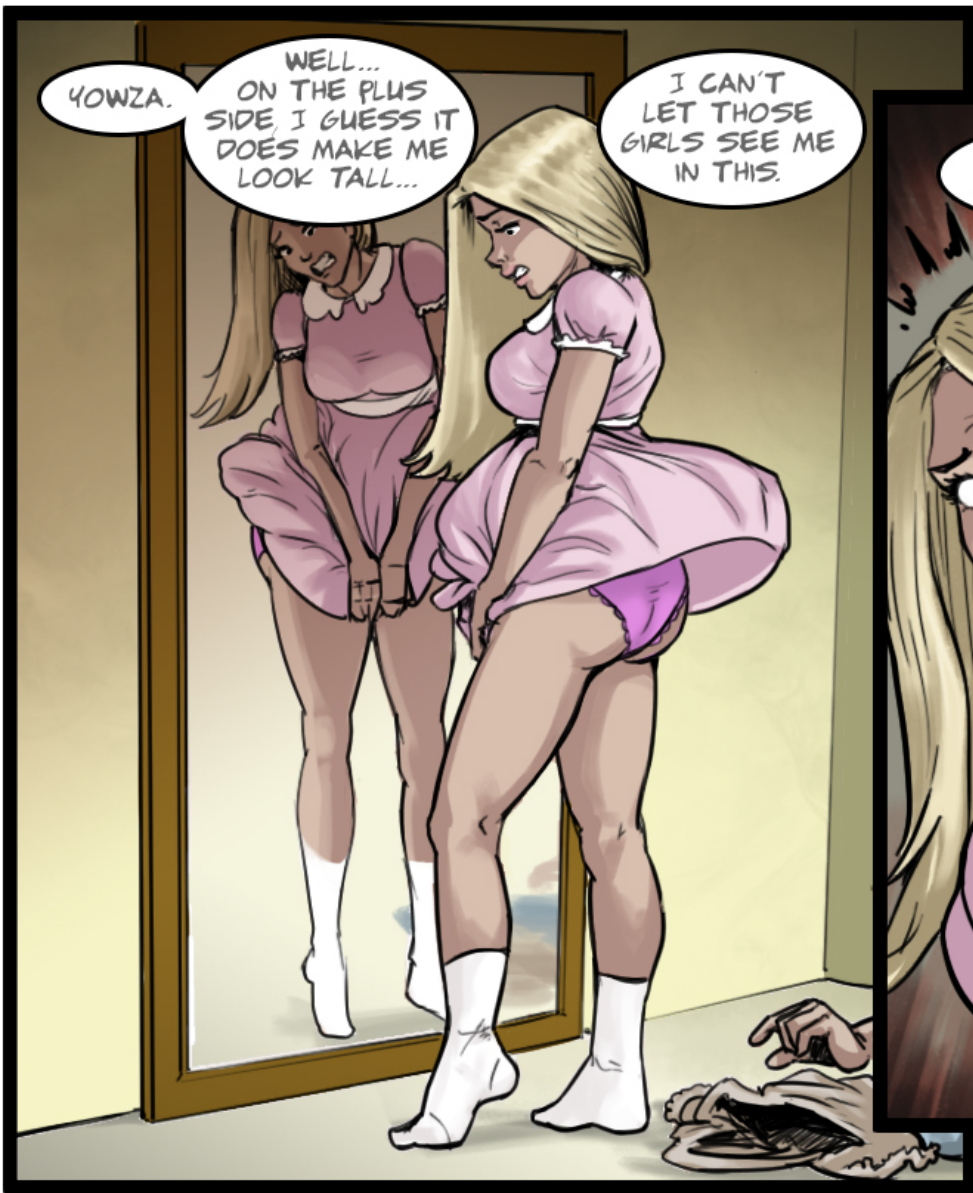
CASE OF THE GROWING DIAPER

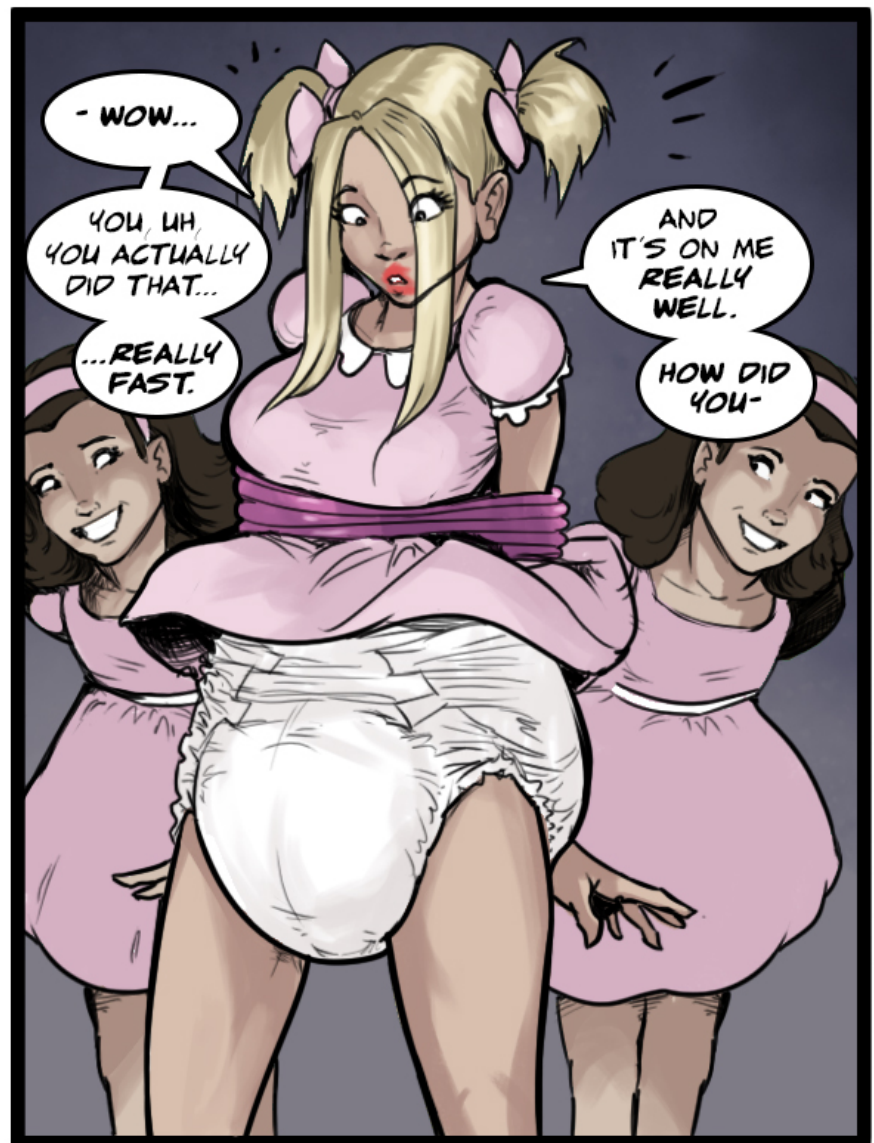
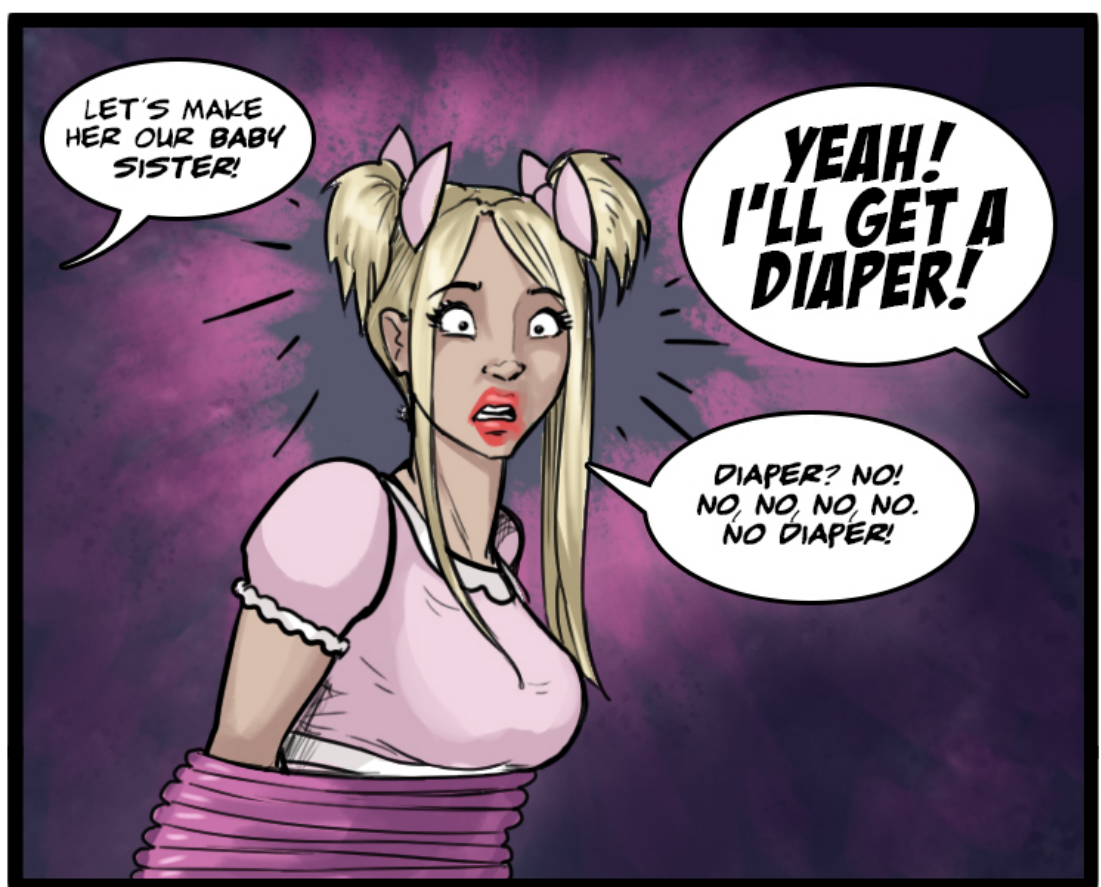
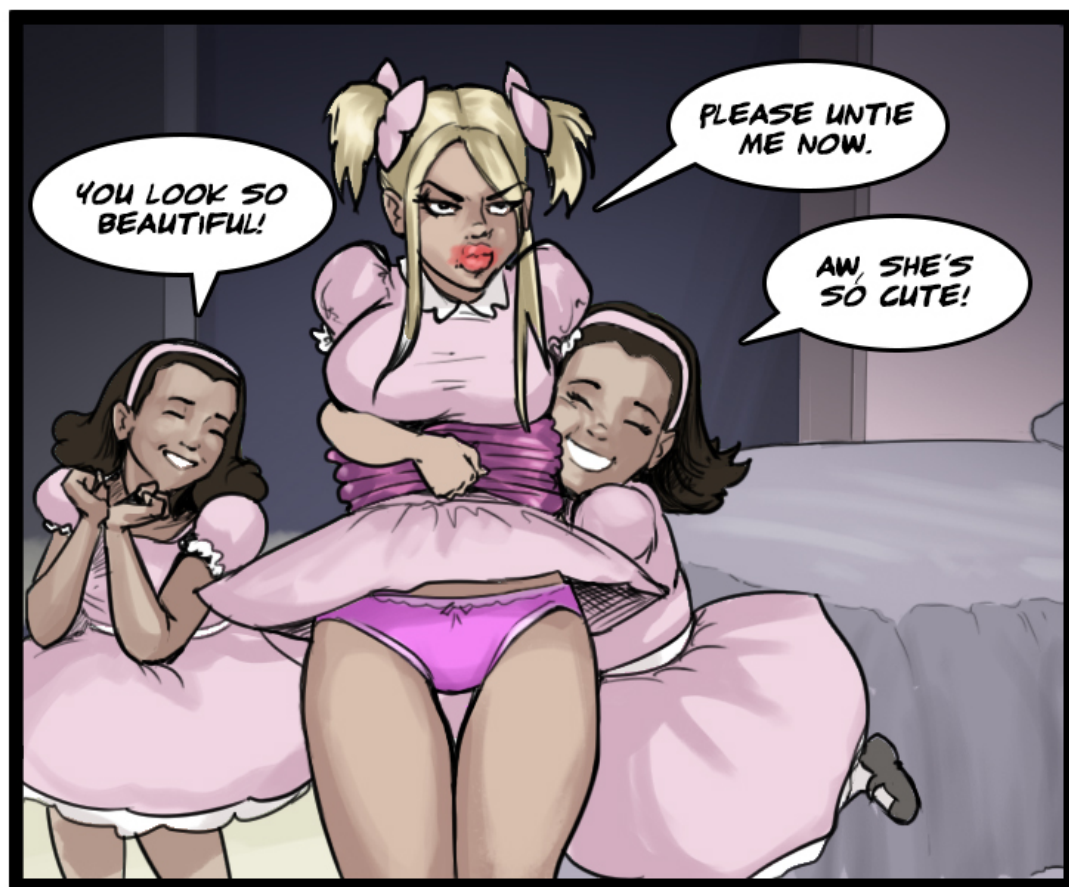
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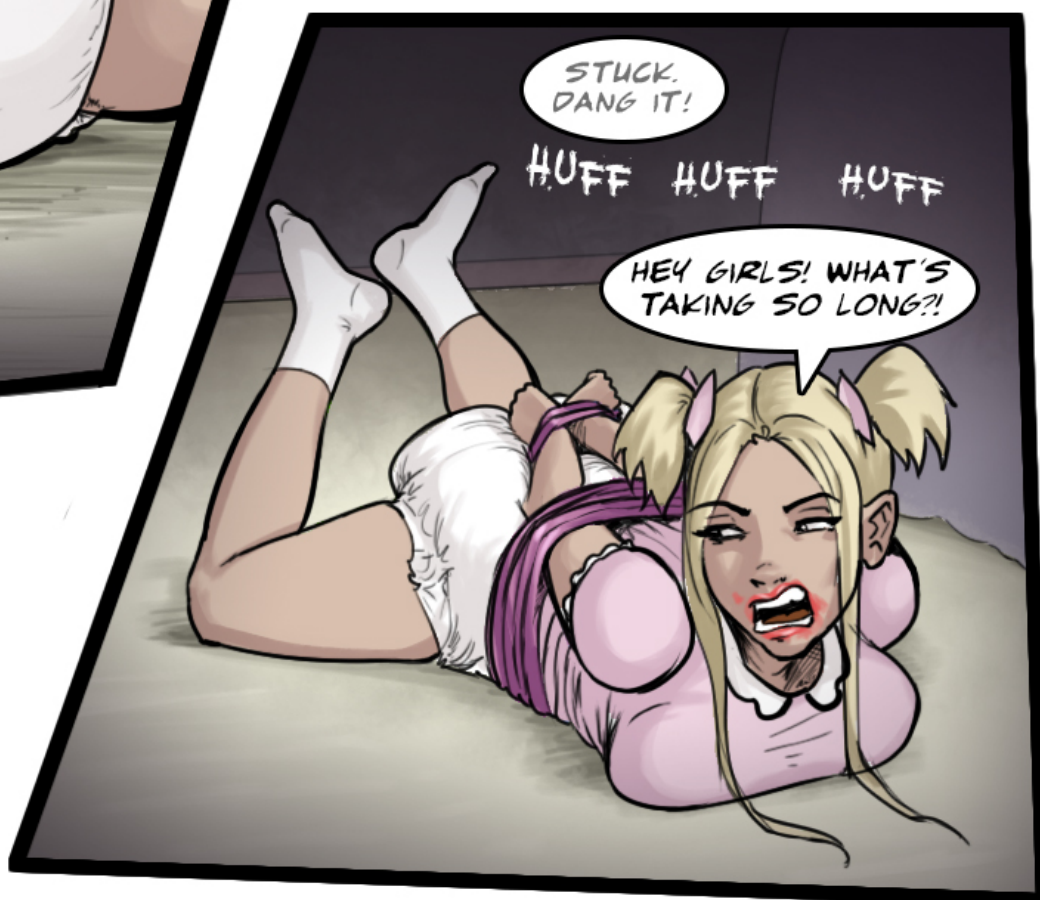
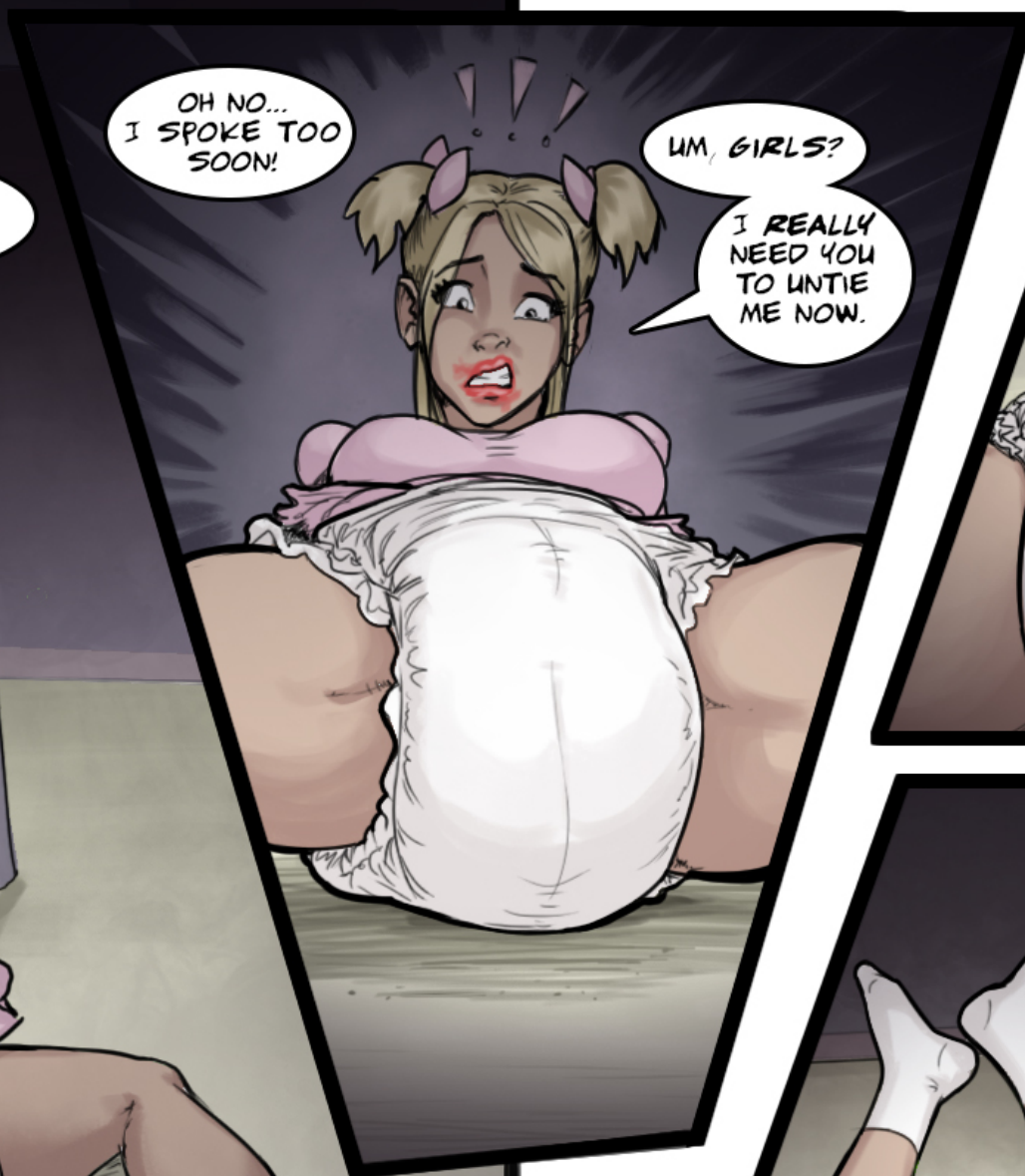
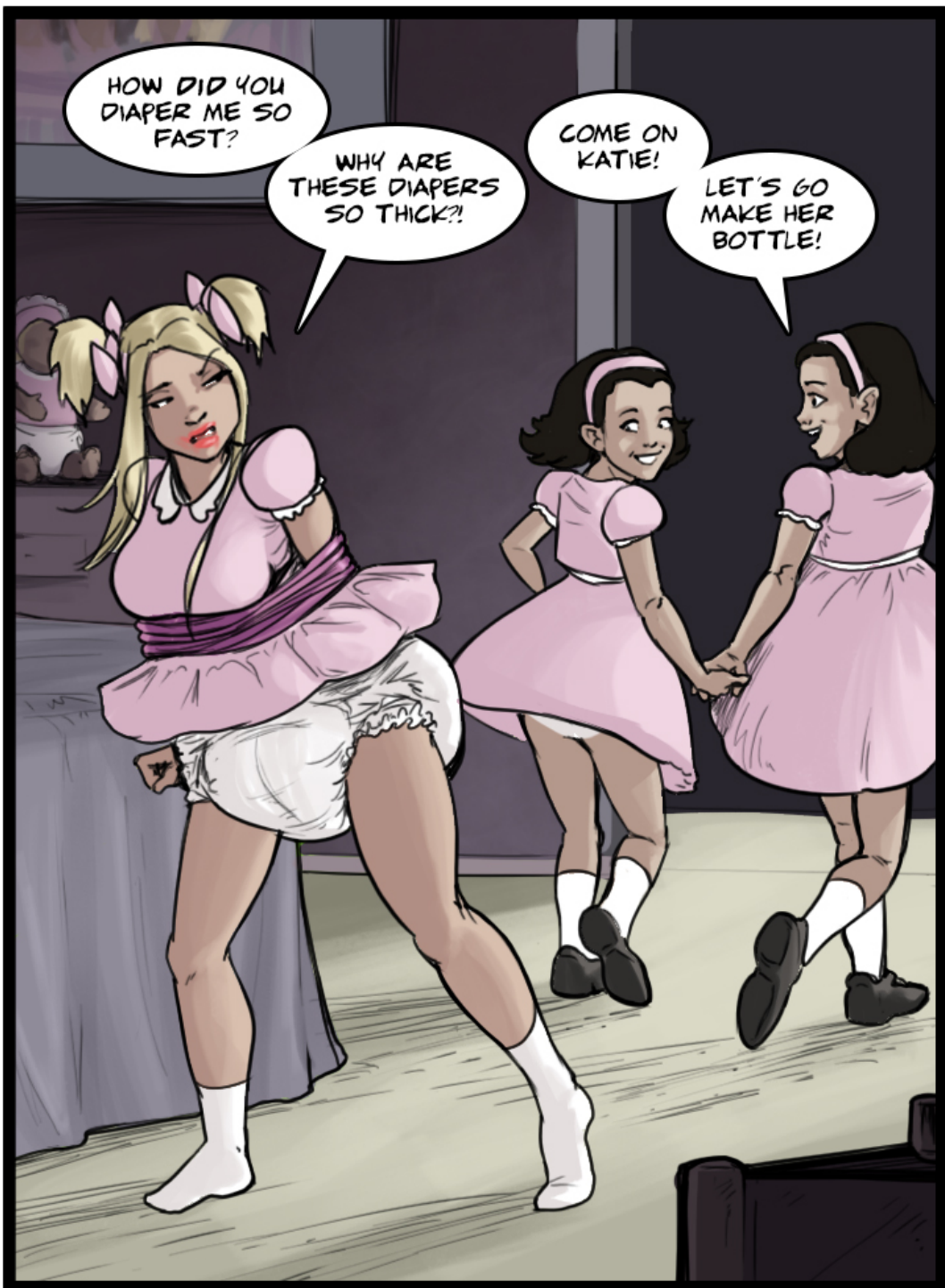
AN [OKAYOKAYOKOK] COMIC

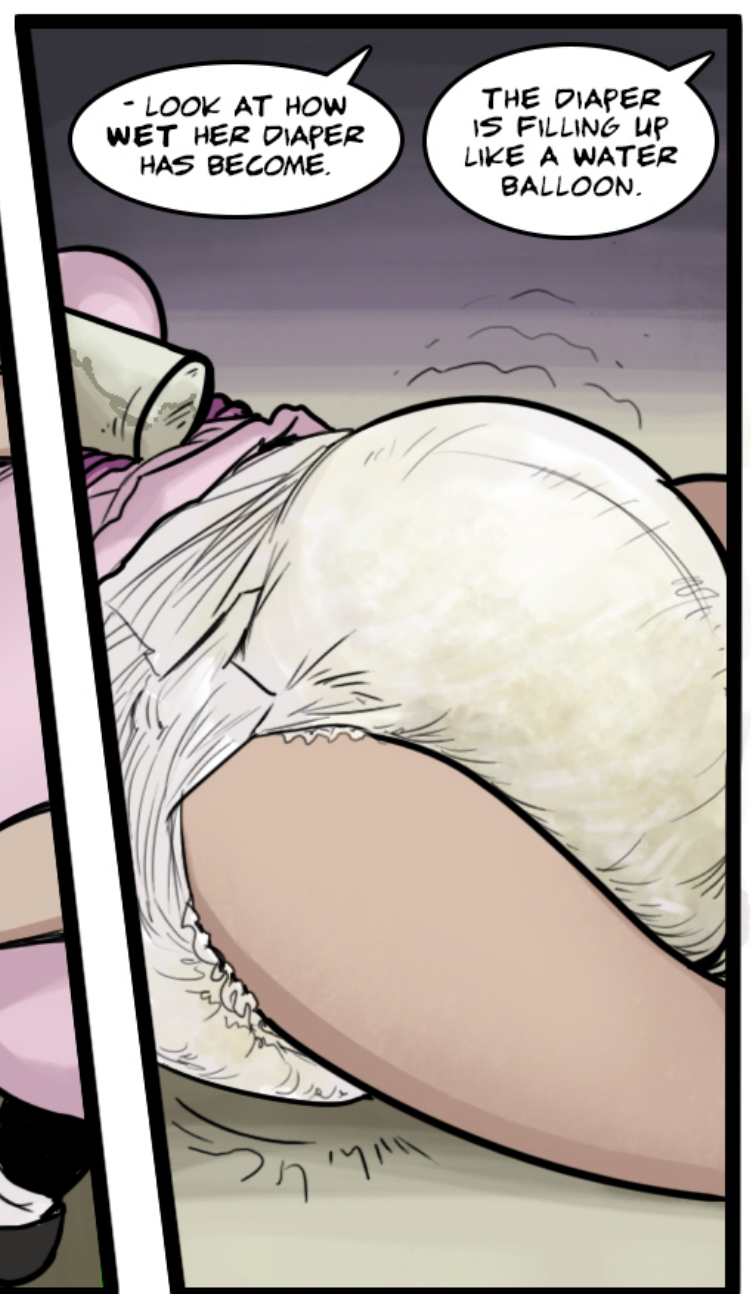
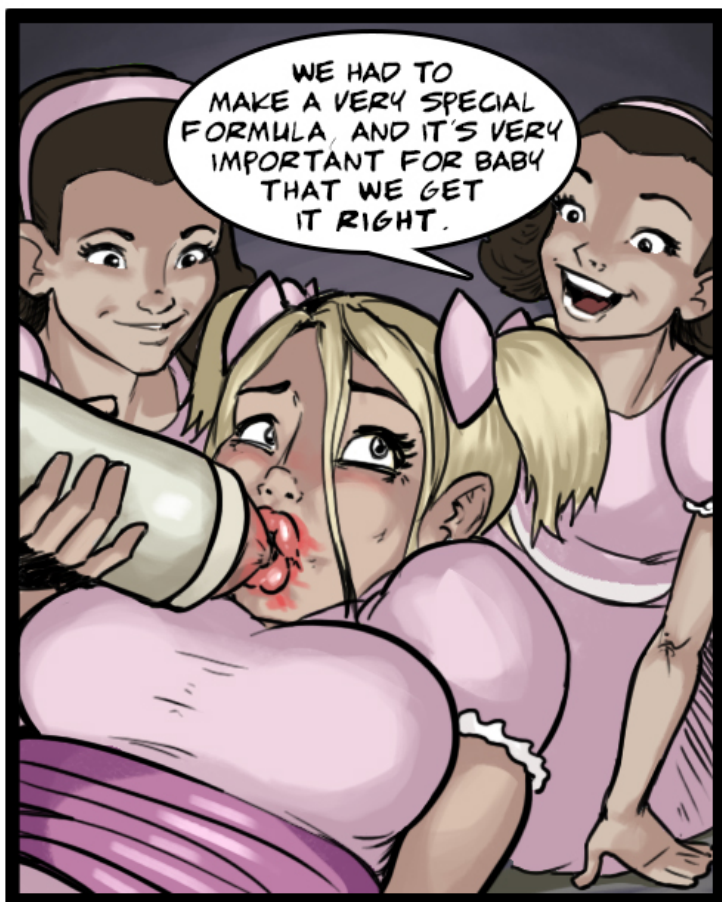


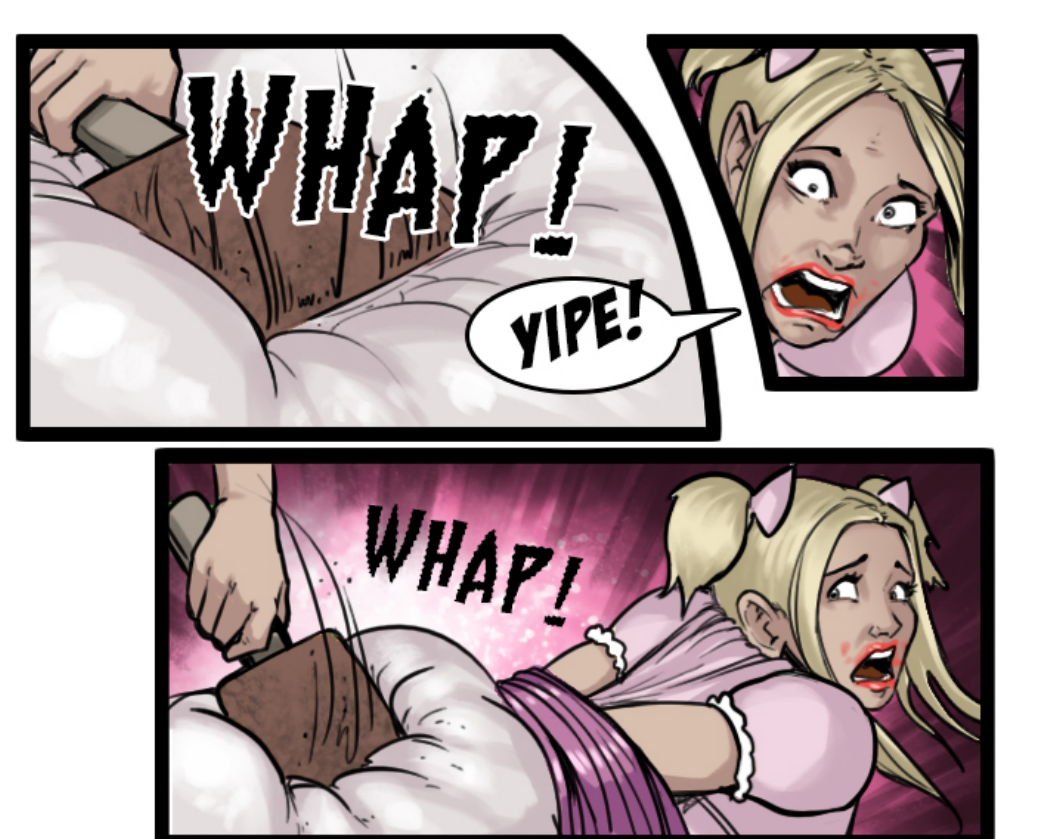
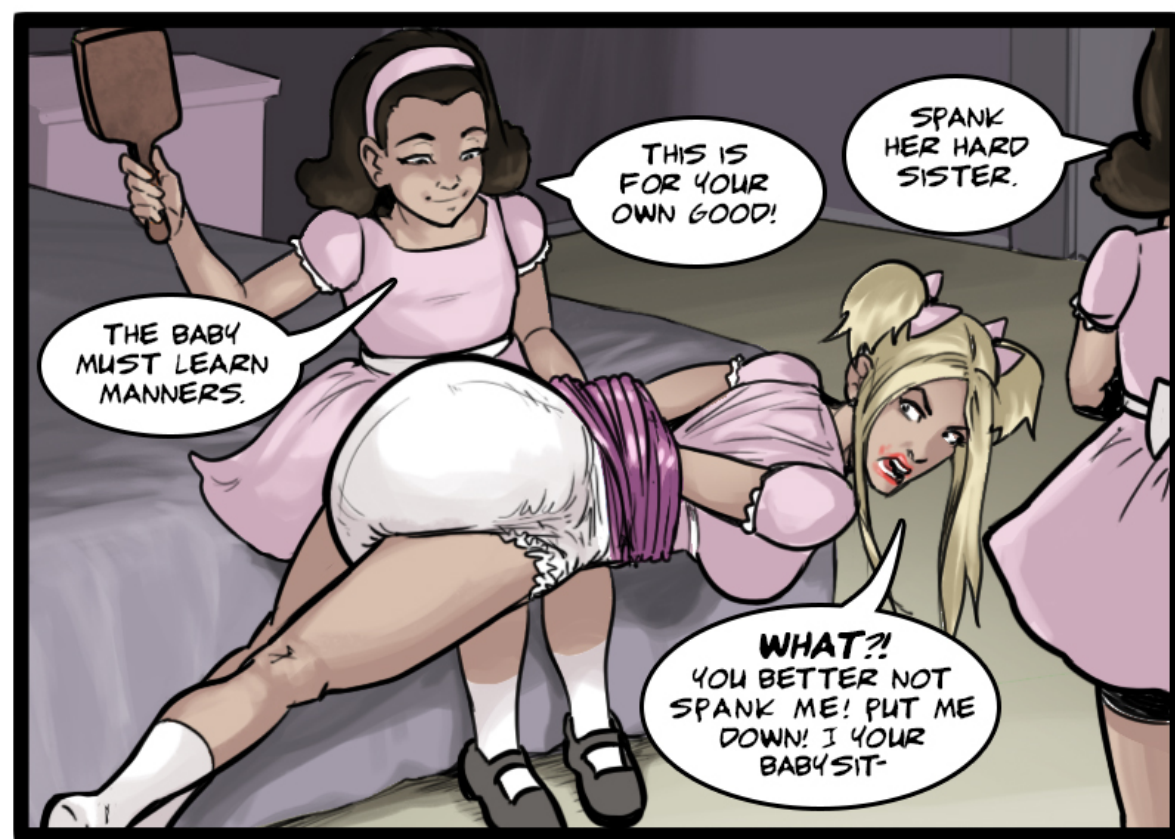
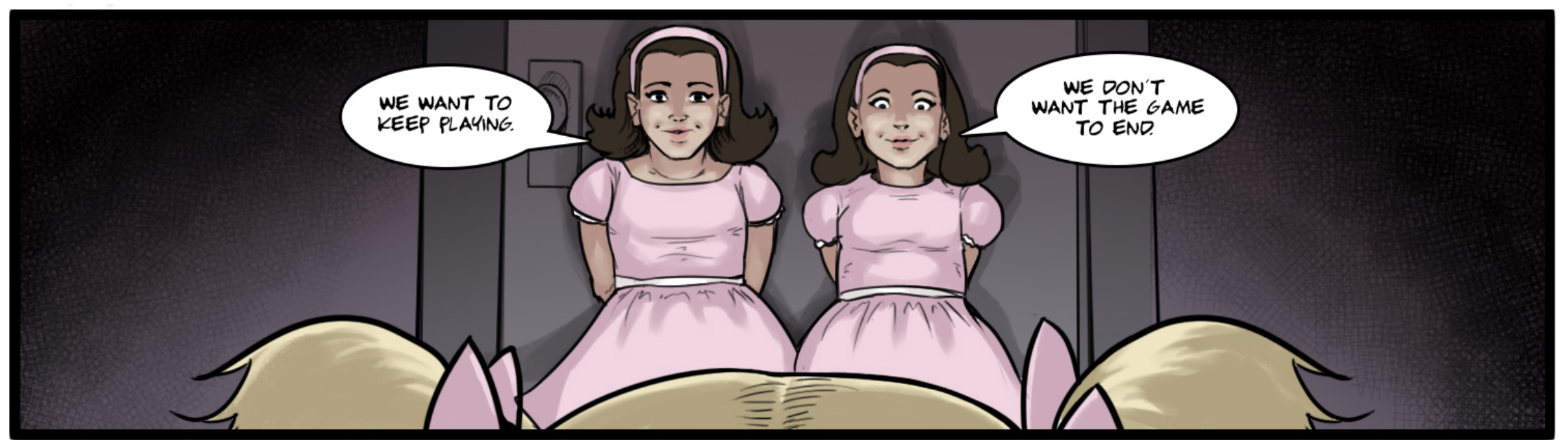
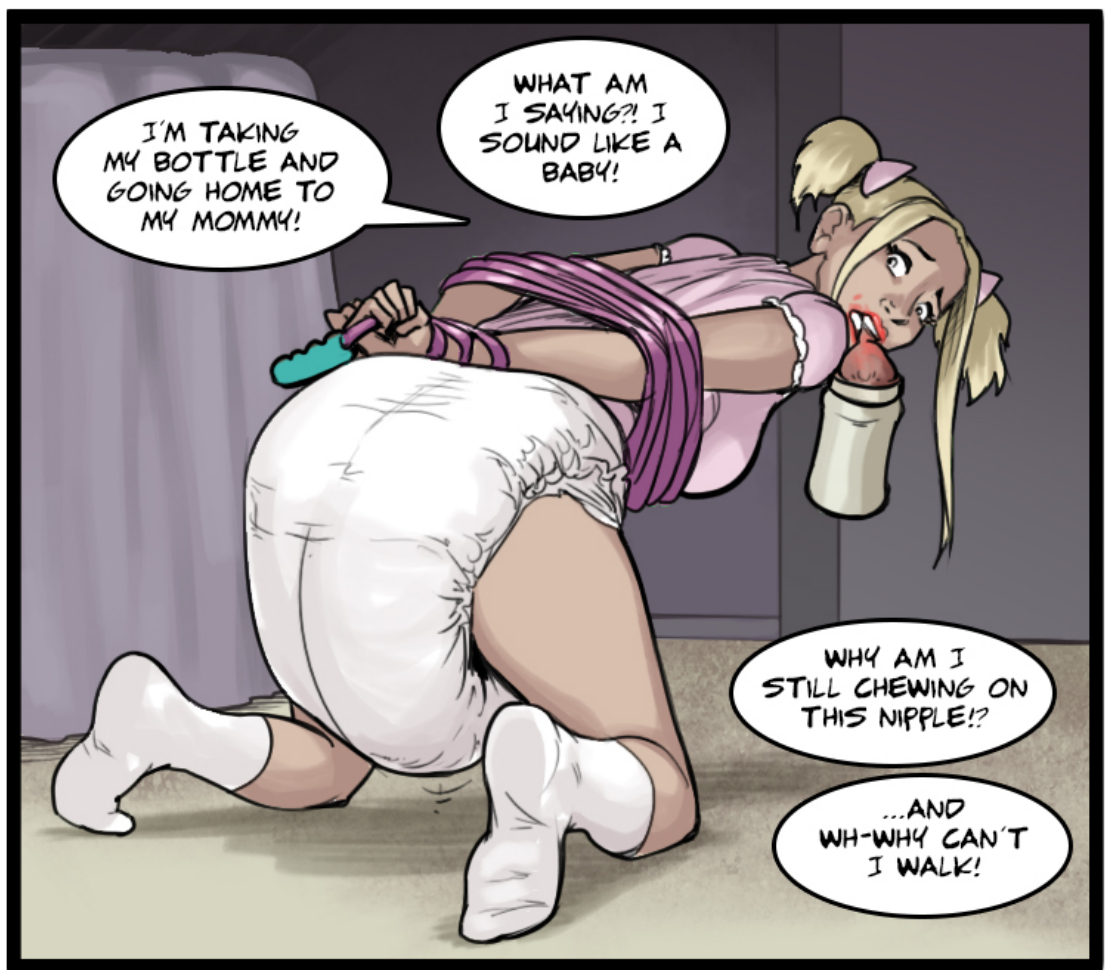
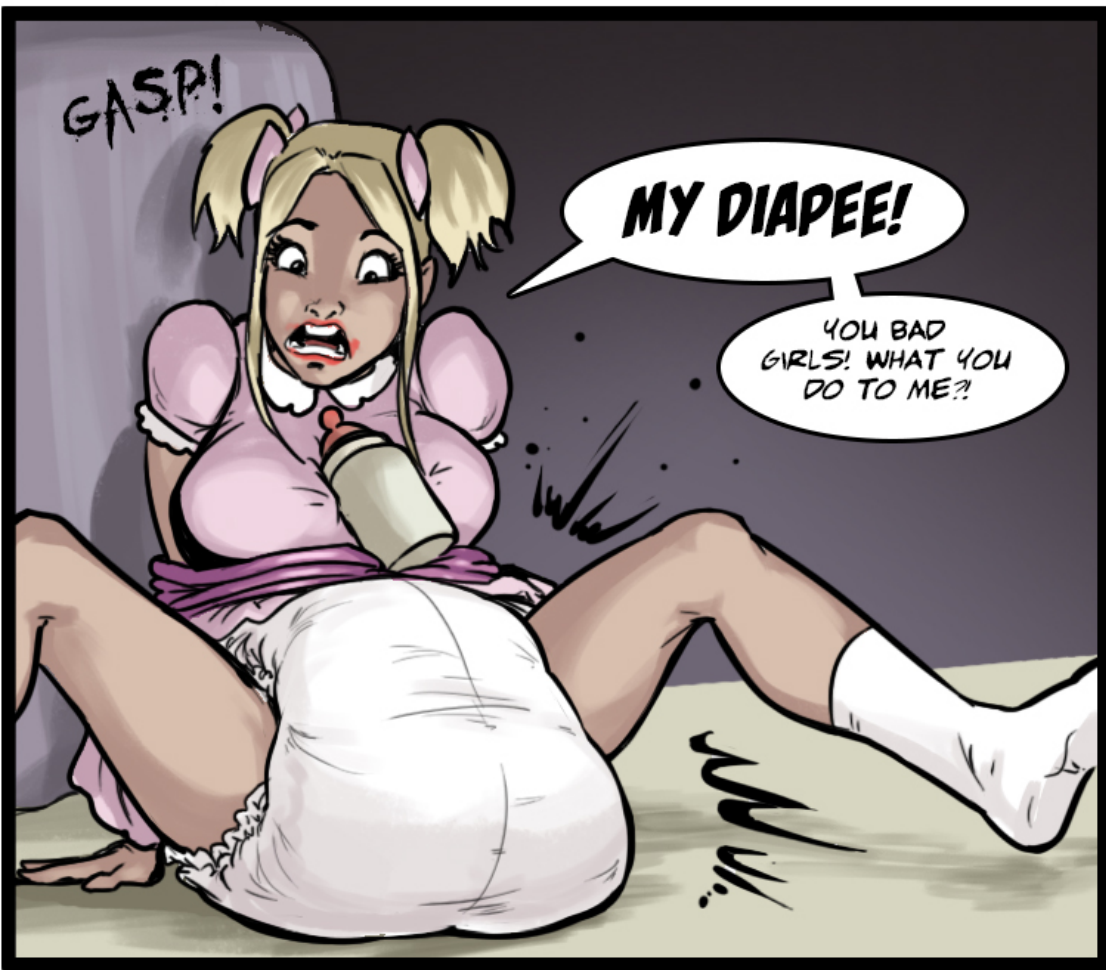


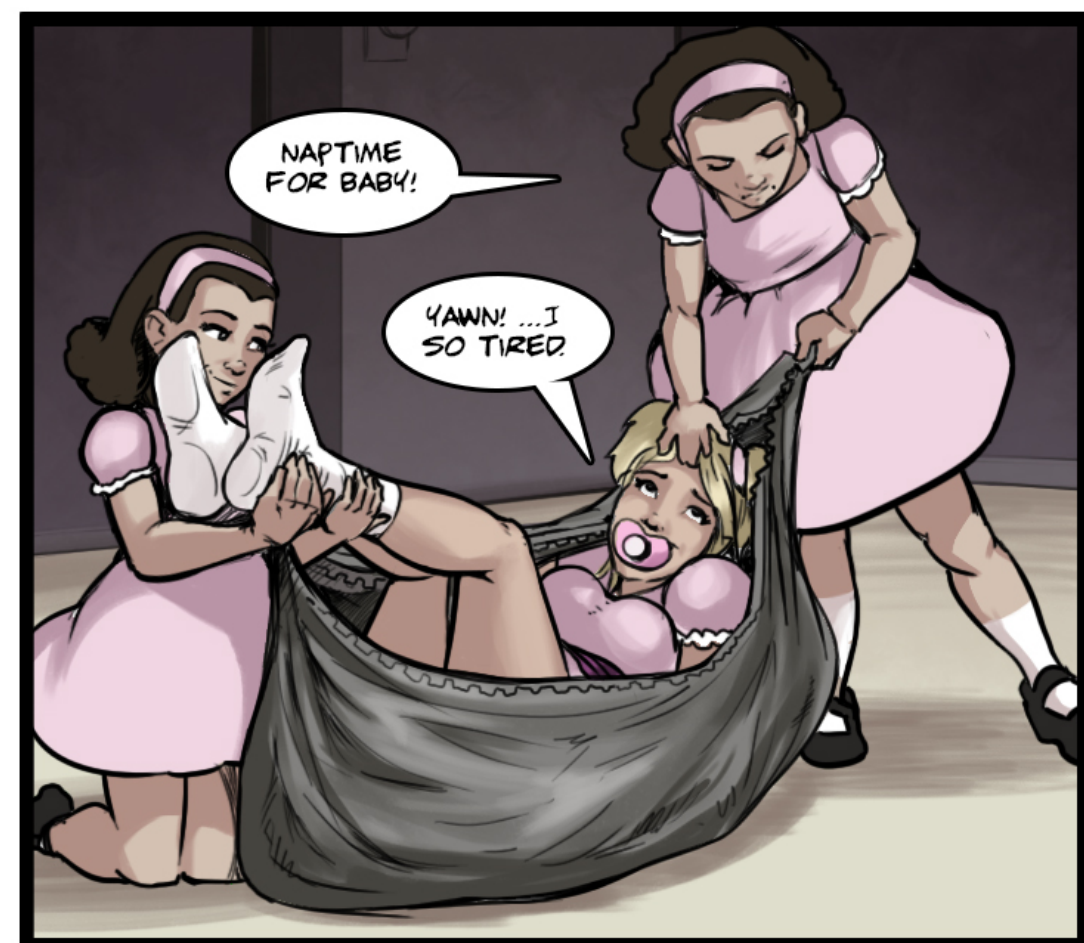
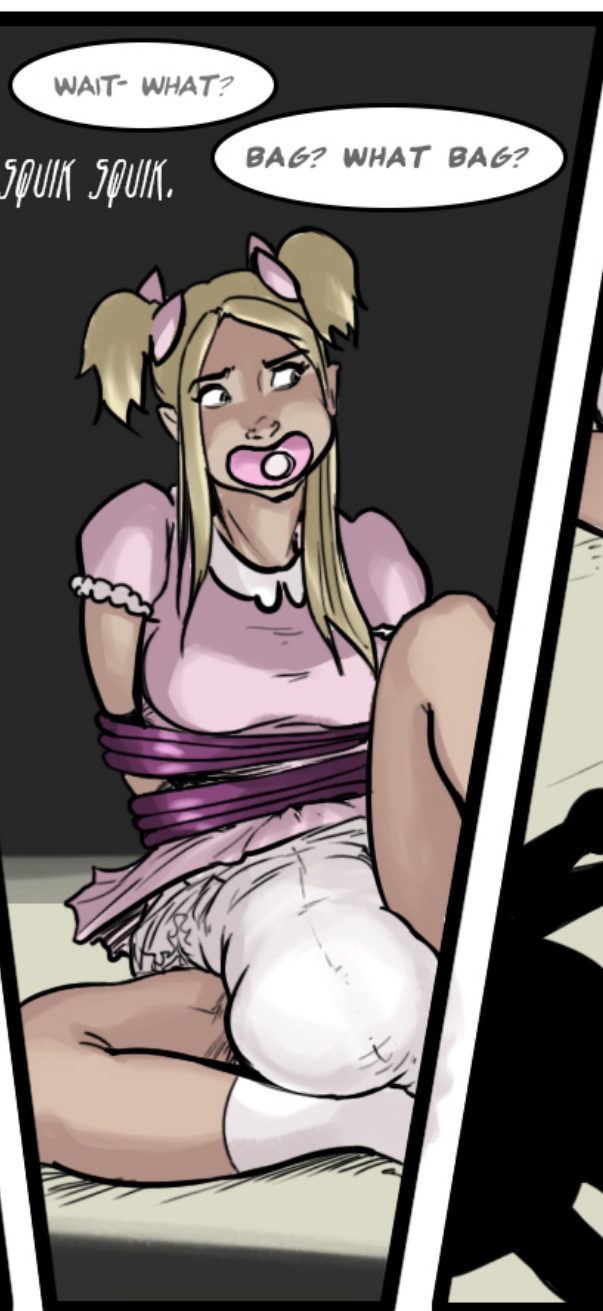
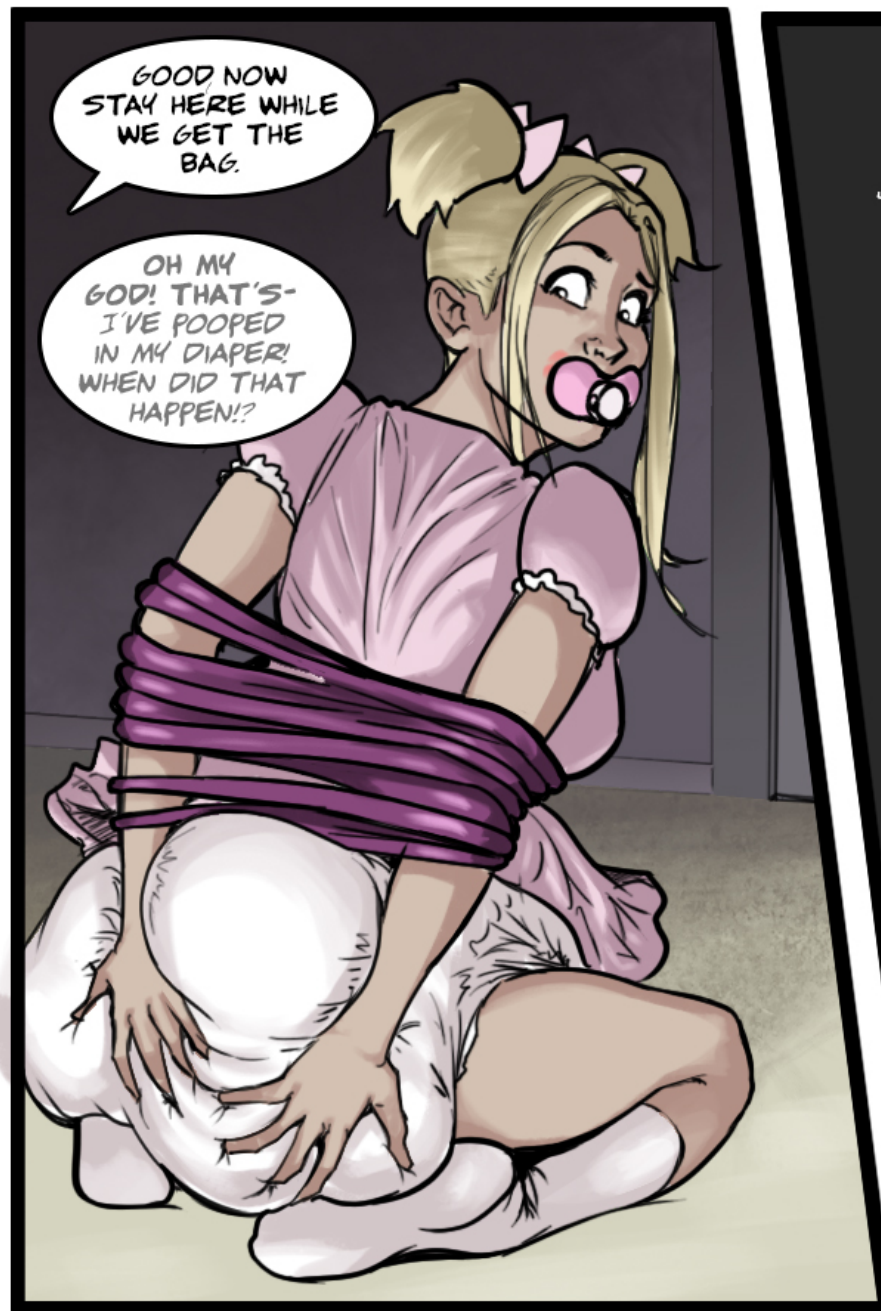
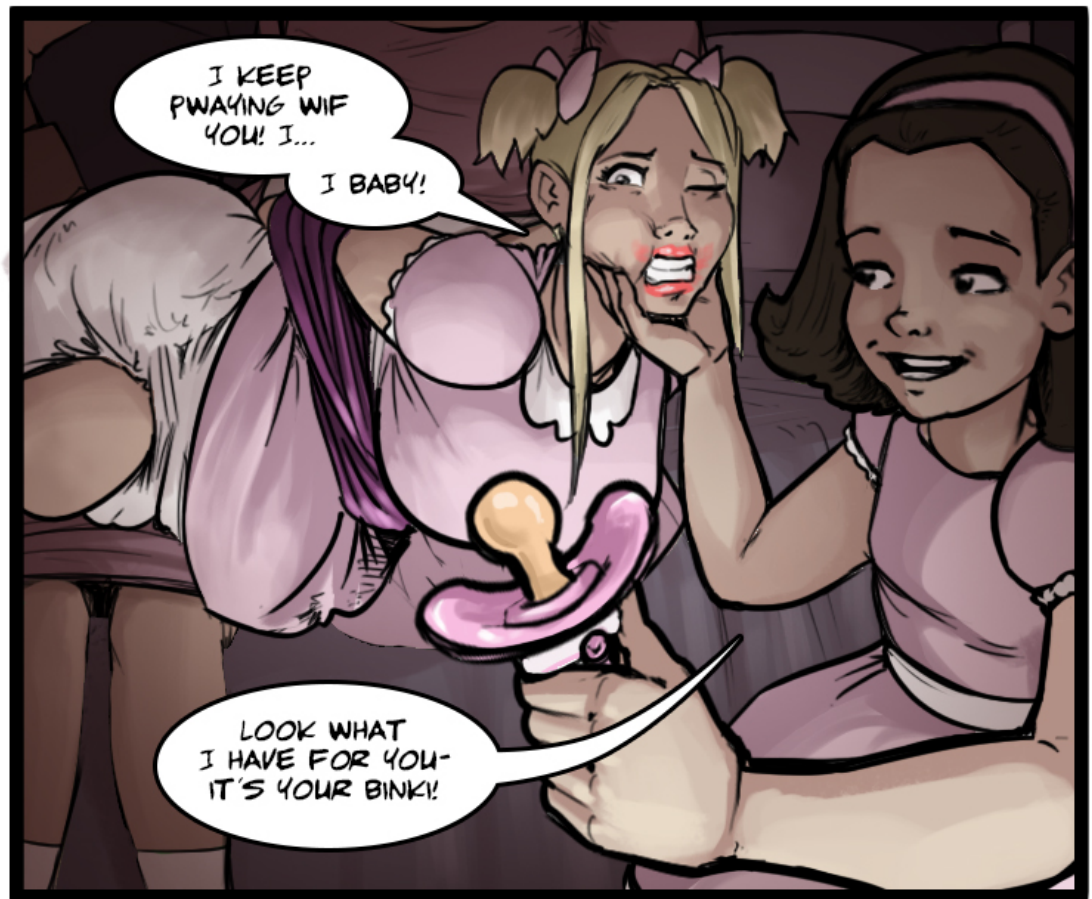


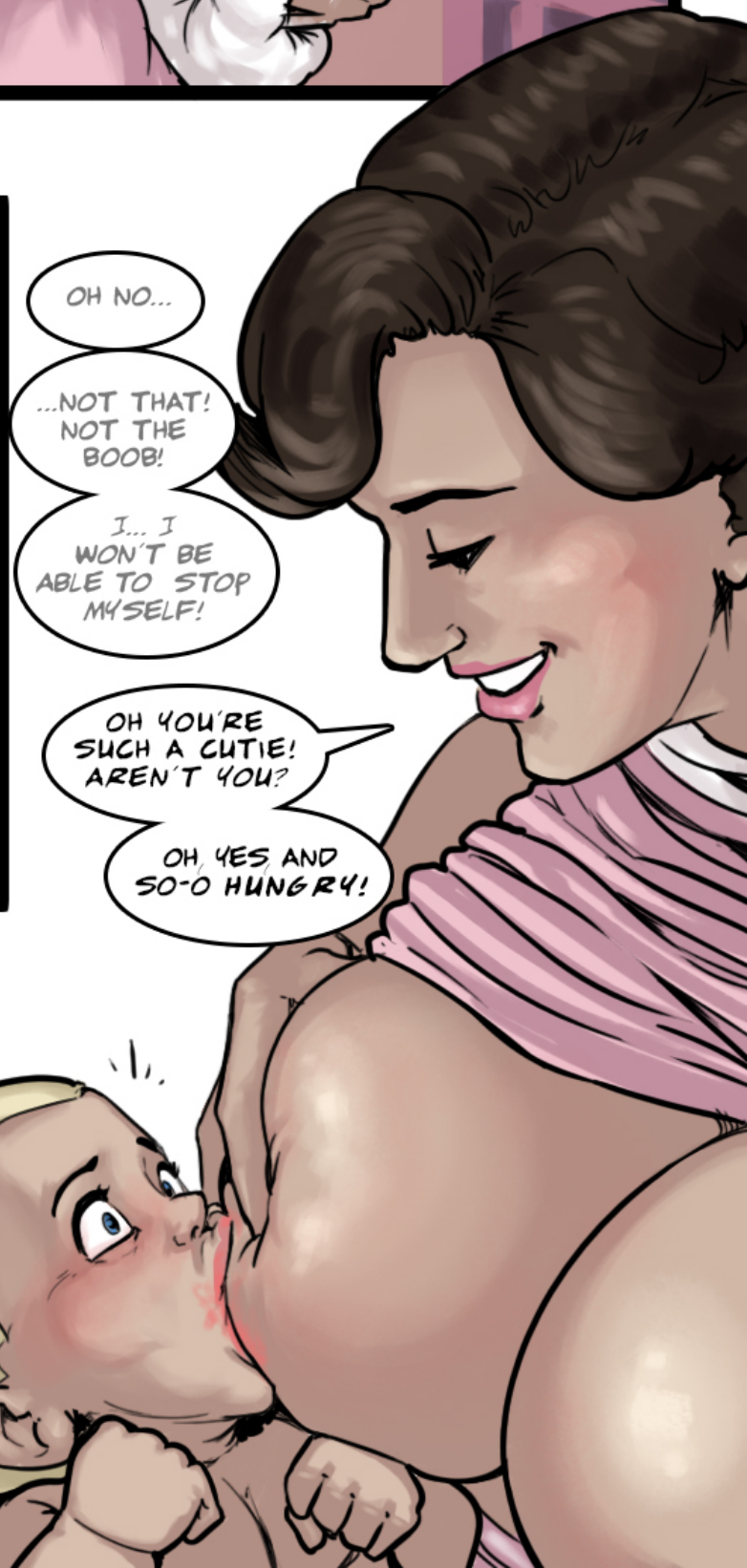
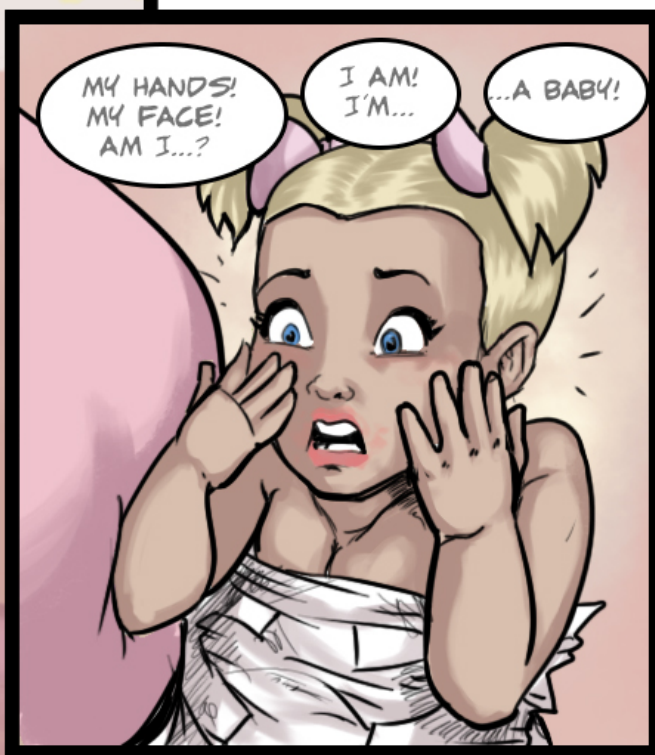
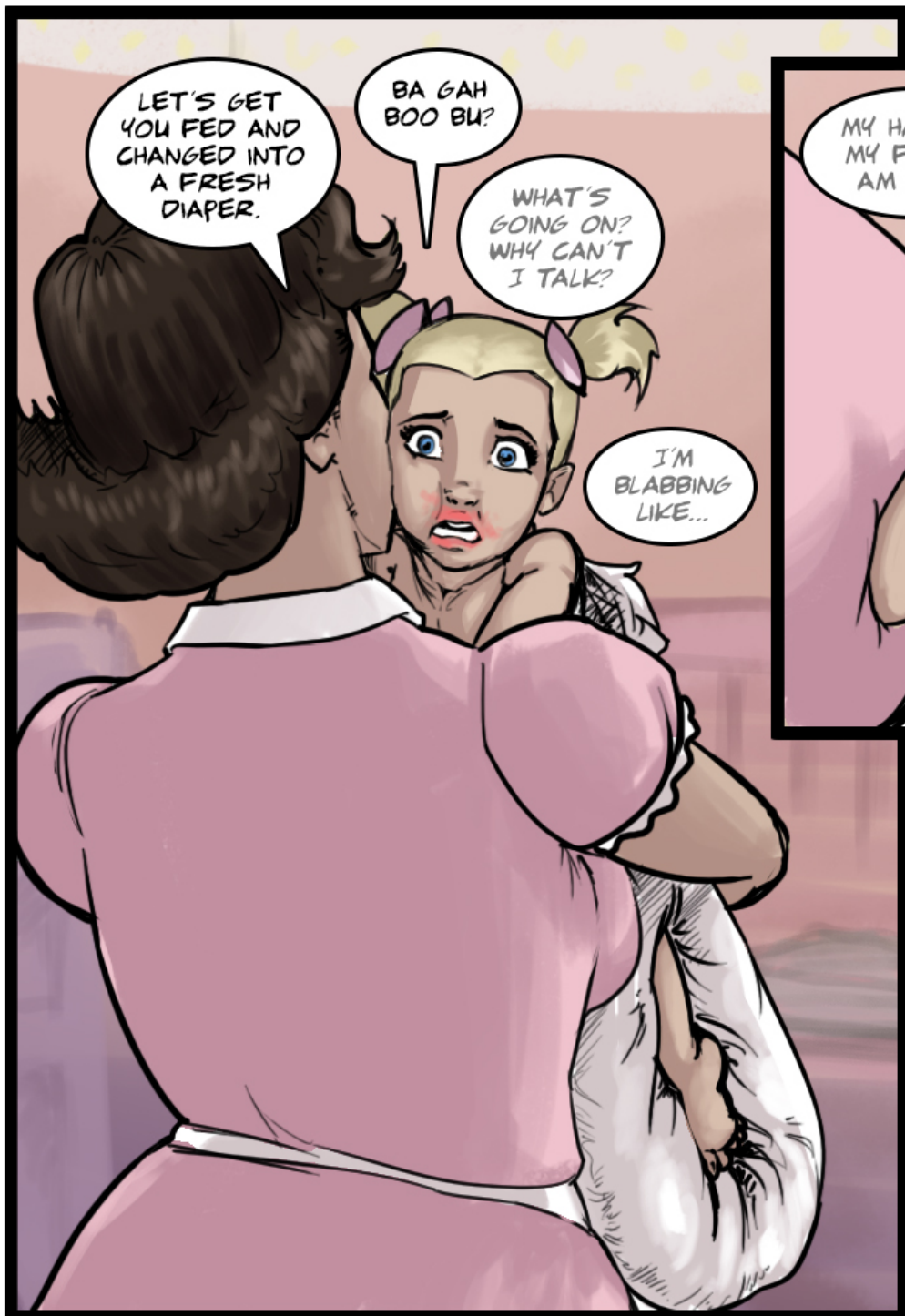
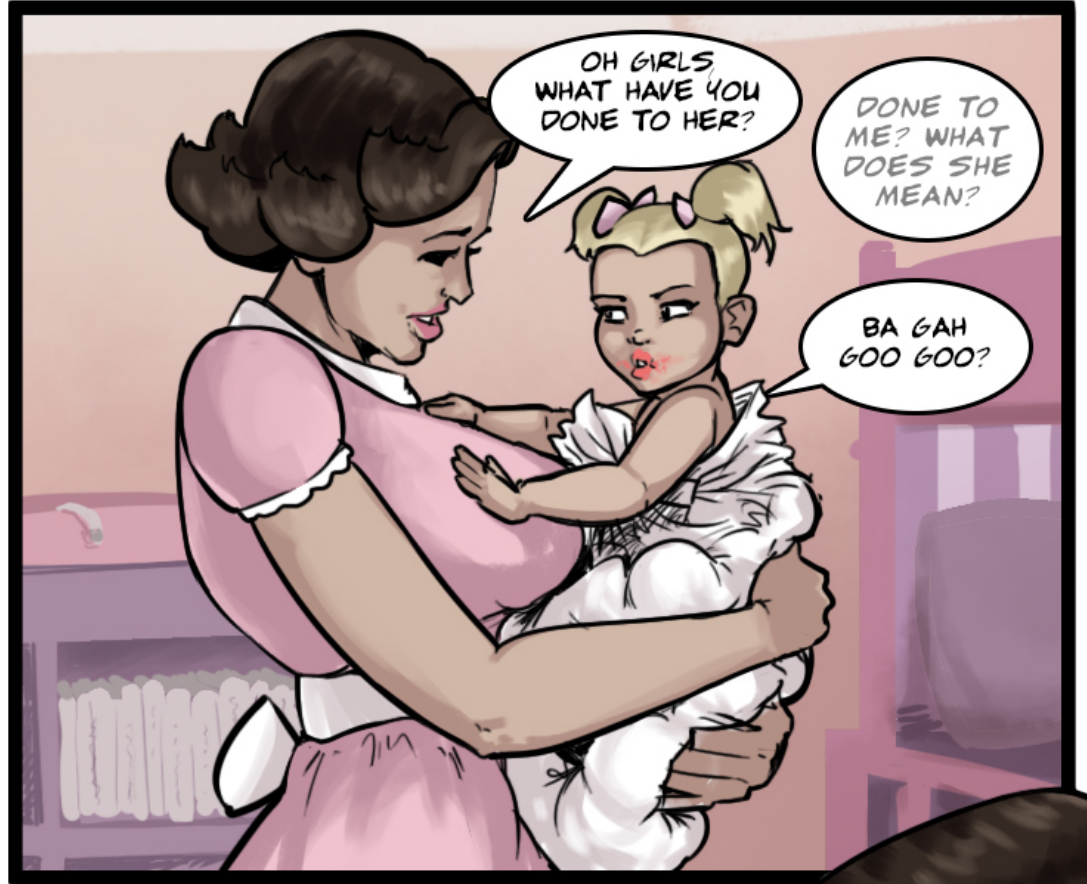
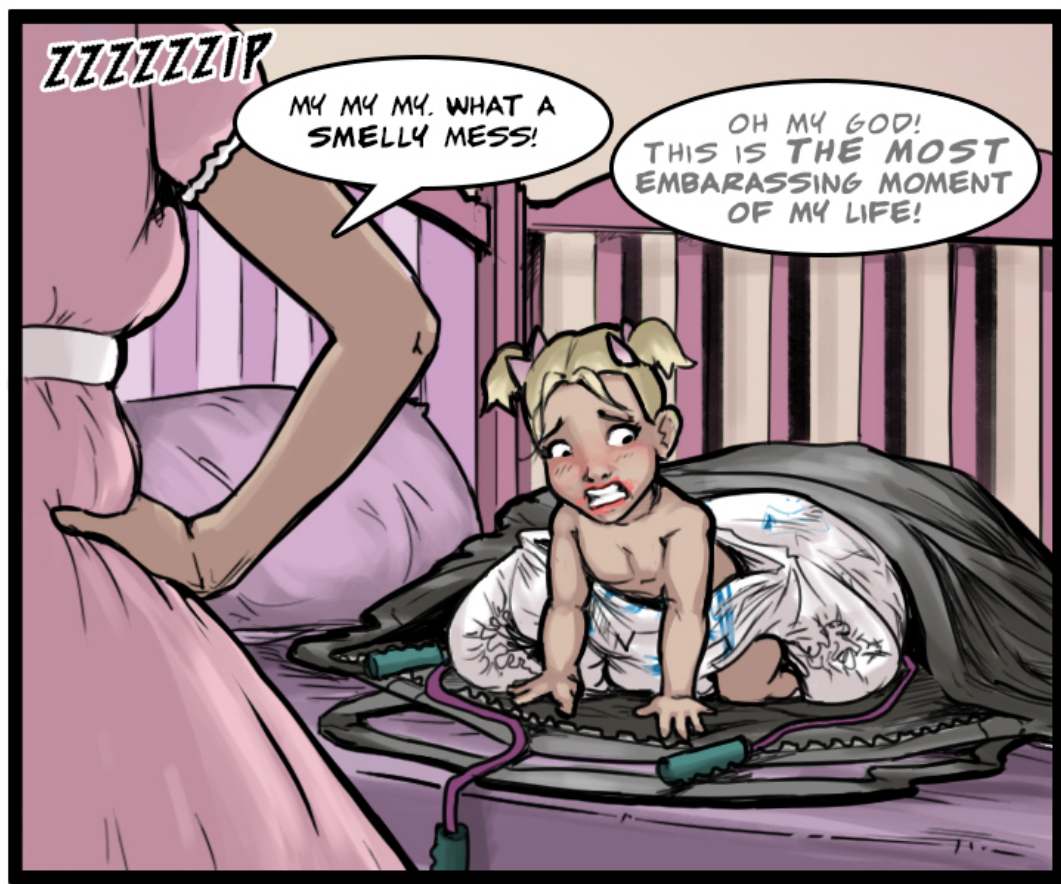
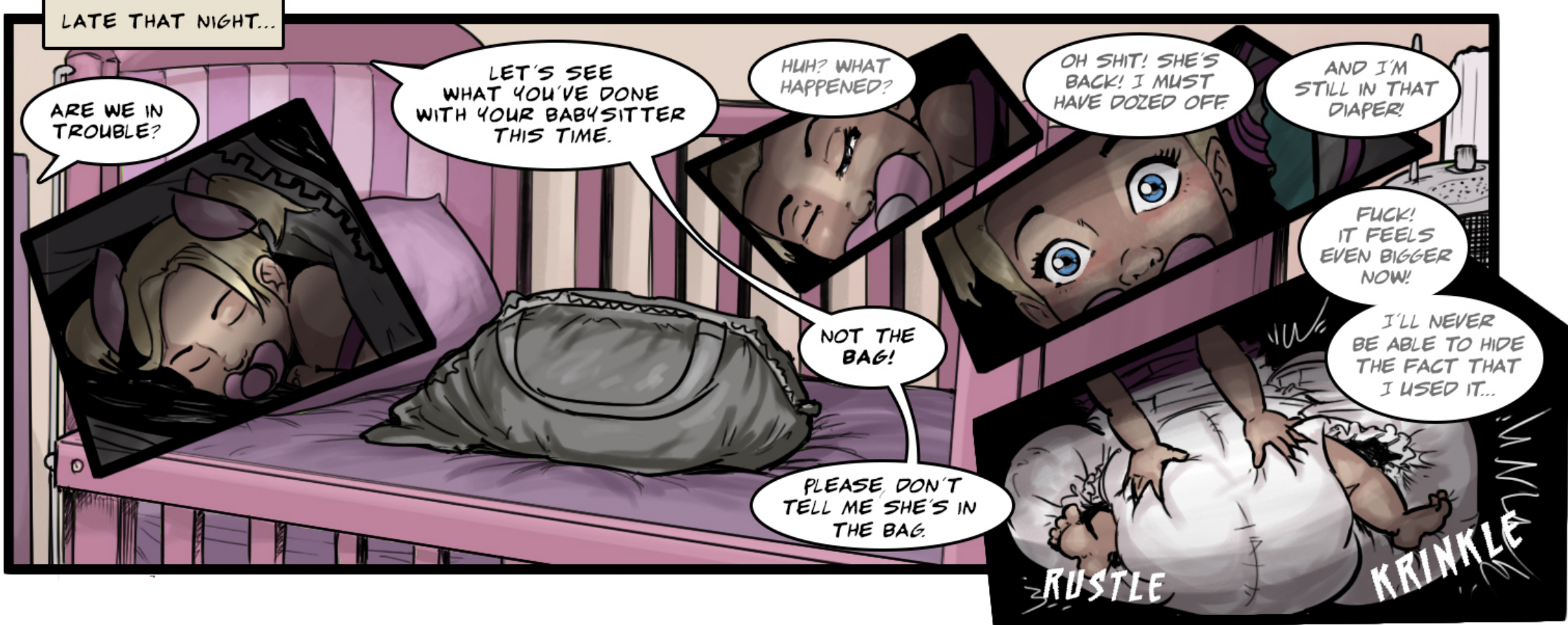












BABYSITTERS ARE FOR BABIES • MY GROWING ADDICTION

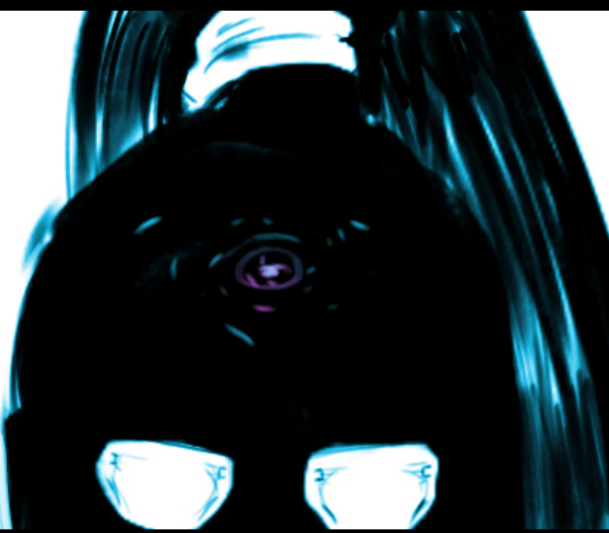
TALES FROM THE CRIB KEEPER 10

AN [OKAYOKAYOKOK] COMIC

Translated from Japanese

**THIS IS A STORY OF MY PERSONAL OBSESSION.*

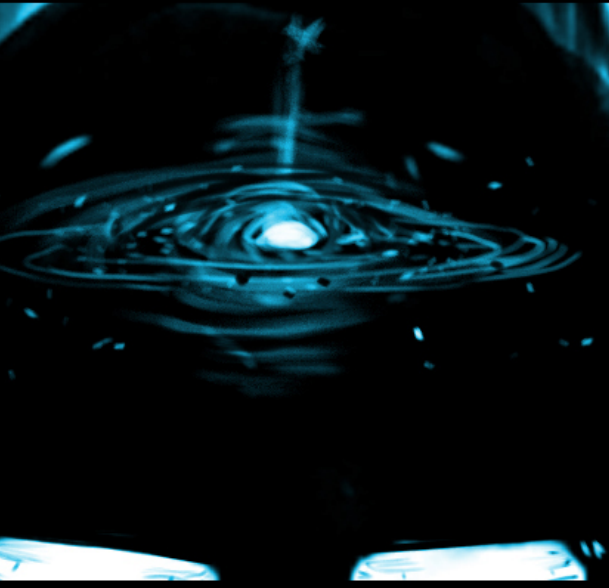
IT IS AN ACCOUNT OF WHAT BECAME OF MY RELENTLESS PURSUITS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT CAN'T BE QUANTIFIED.



...TO UNDERSTAND SOME OF LIFE'S MOST IMPORTANT QUESTIONS. YOU KNOW- LIKE...

HOW DID I END UP IN A DIAPER?

MORE IMPORTANTLY... WHY DID I LIKE IT?



WHAT I DISCOVERED CAN BE LIKENED TO THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE BEING LOCKED AWAY BEHIND THE CRYPTIC RIDDLES OF A BLACK HOLE'S EVENT HORIZON.



THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS THAT WILL NEVER RELEASE YOU. AND, WHEN IT IS A QUESTION YOU CAN'T ANSWER...

...WHAT THEN?



IF YOU CAN'T TELL BY MY PET MANTIS OR BY MY BLACK WIDOW COLLECTION, I LIKE "WEIRD" THINGS.

BUT MY ROOM MATE... SHE HAS A PASSION FOR WEIRD THINGS.

LUNGH...LUNGHH!



LATELY, SHE'S BEEN HAVING EVEN MORE "PASSION" FOR THEM...

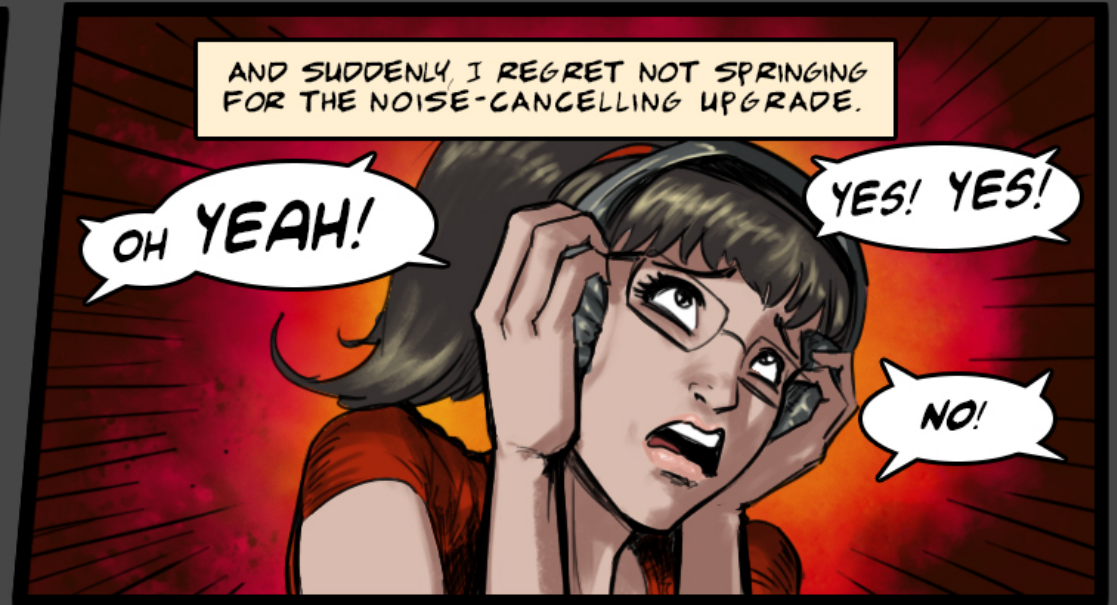
HUNGH NYLUNGHH OOH!

...SEVERAL TIMES A DAY. HENCE, MY LARGE, PADDED EARPHONES.



YUNGH NNNYH

OOH OH YES!



AND SUDDENLY, I REGRET NOT SPRINGING FOR THE NOISE-CANCELLING UPGRADE.

OH YEAH!

YES! YES!

NO!



YAGHH-GYAGH! AGH!

AGHH!

AIIIEEE!

YUKI! YUKI-I-I!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT...

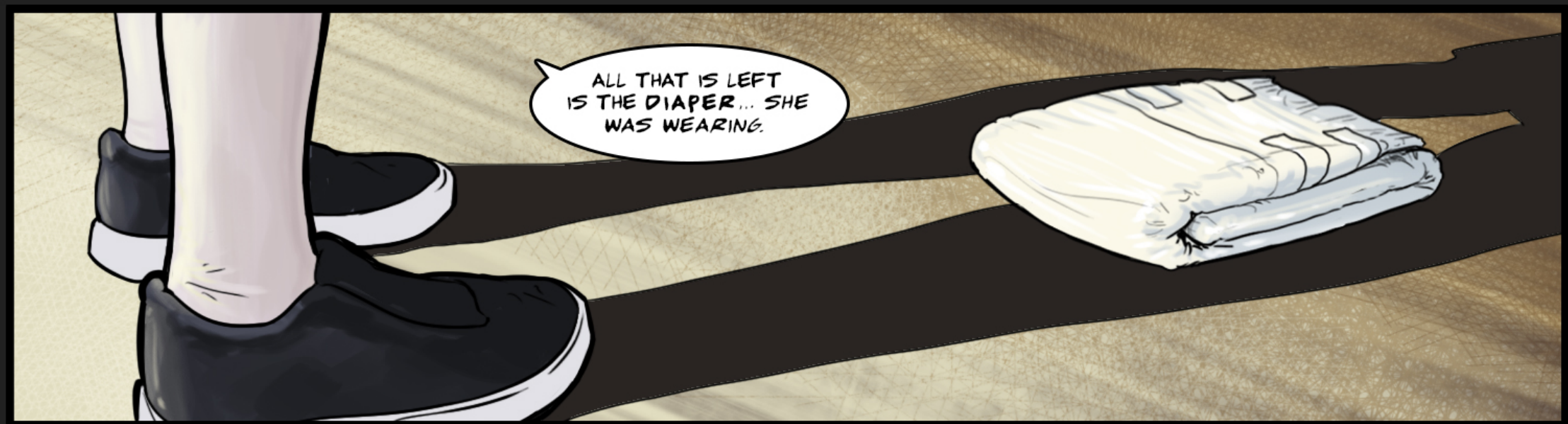


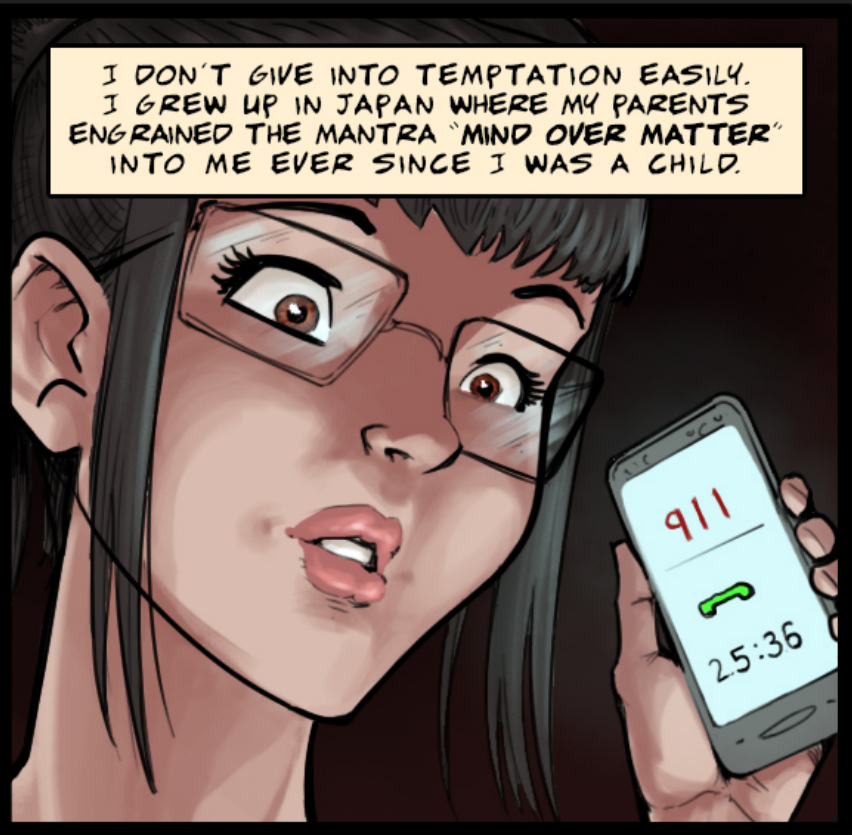
AGGHHHH!
AGGHHHH!

RACHEL! ARE YOU OKAY?

NANTE KOTO DA!

AGGHHHH!





I DON'T GIVE INTO TEMPTATION EASILY. I GREW UP IN JAPAN WHERE MY PARENTS ENGRAINED THE MANTRA "MIND OVER MATTER" INTO ME EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD.



I CANNOT EXPLAIN WHY I PICKED "IT" UP.



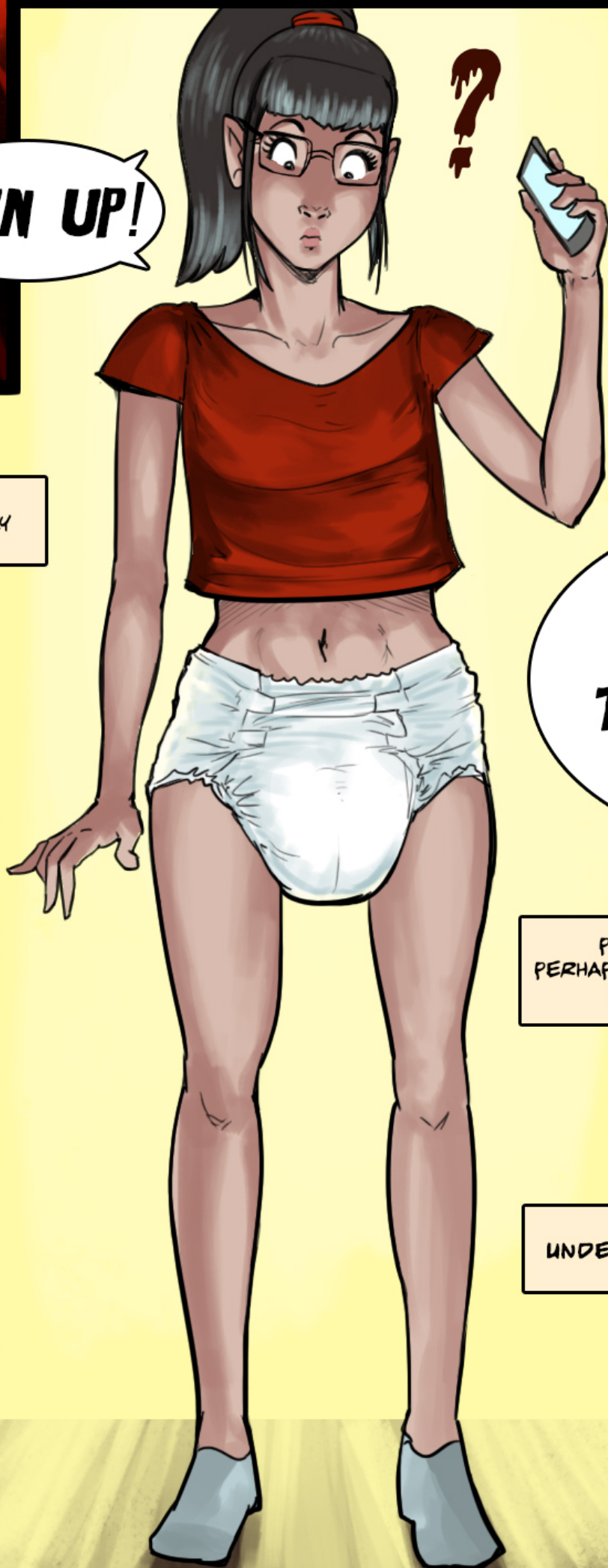
THINKING BACK ON IT I CANNOT SAY FOR CERTAIN HOW "IT" ENDED UP ON ME.



BUT, WHEN THE POLICE STARTED KNOCKING ON MY DOOR, THAT IS HOW I FOUND MYSELF-

POLICE!

OPEN UP!



...PANTS OFF AND DIAPER SECURED TIGHTLY AROUND MY WAIST.

WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE- OPEN THE DOOR!

PERHAPS I DID PUT IT ON OR PERHAPS IT ATTACHED ITSELF TO ME. EITHER WAY, I CANNOT SAY.

UNDENIABLE, IT WAS THERE TO STAY.

KNOCK TOCK THOCK

THERE WAS NO TIME TO CHANGE.
I WAS WEARING THE EVIDENCE.

I PANICKED AND SLID THE
FIRST PAIR OF PANTS
I SAW OVER MY DIAPER.

BAD LUCK
HAD MY
NAME AND
NUMBER
ON SPEED
DIAL-

OH NO!

...THESE WERE
SLIM FIT JEANS.

THOOM THUD BHOOM

TO MAKE THINGS WORSE
THE PLASTIC PADDING
SEEMED TO SWELL...

...OR EVEN
PUSH BACK
AGAINST THE
DENIM VEIL.

...IT WAS
ALMOST
AS IF...

...IT DID NOT
WANT TO BE
COVERED.

DOOM DOOM DOOM!

MY HALF-HITCHED
SKINNY JEANS DID
NOTHING BUT MAKE
MY TRAPPED DIAPER
BULGE EVEN MORE
EVIDENT AS I AWK-
WARDLY HOBBLER
TO THE DOOR.

COMING!

AS I WRESTLED WITH MY BUTTONS
THE KNOCKING CHANGED INTO POUNDING.

YUKI? OPEN THE DOOR!
THIS IS THE POLICE, WE NEED TO ASK
YOU SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND'S KIDNAPPING.

EITHER WAY...

COME ON!

BUTTON!

...I WAS OUT OF TIME.



OH, HELLO...
DETECTIVES.

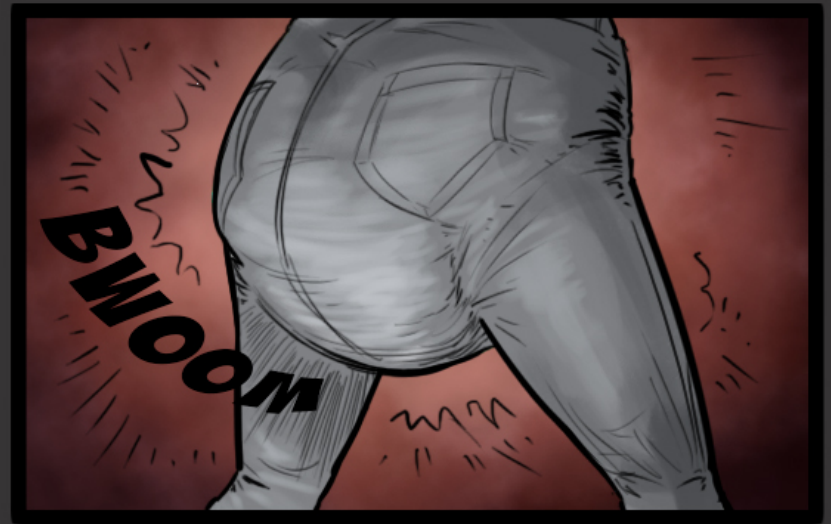
WHAT TOOK
YOU SO LONG?

I'M DETECTIVE
BAKER. SHE'S CAMPUS
SECURITY. MAY WE
COME IN?



YES PLEASE. BUT
I HAVE SUCH BUSY DAY,
SO PLEASE,

H-HURR-YEE



BWOOM



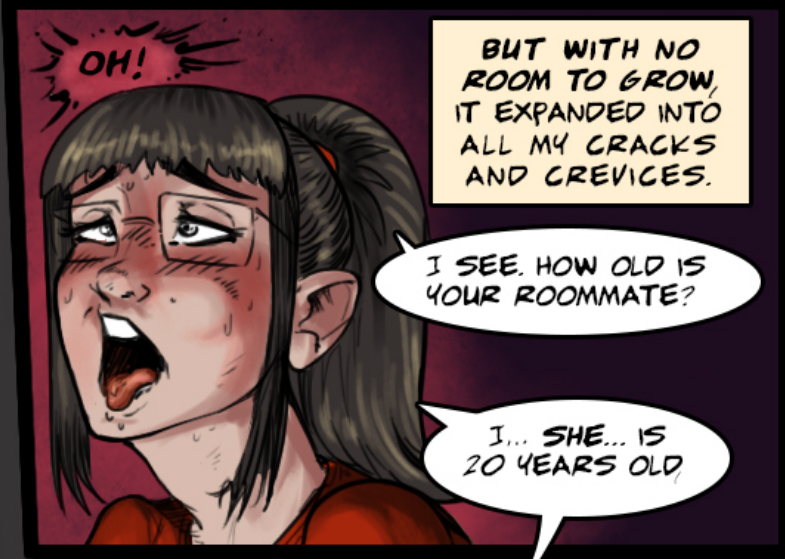
YOU SAID ON THE
PHONE YOUR ROOMMATE
HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED AND YOU
ALSO SAID ALL THAT WAS
LEFT WAS...

...HER DIAPER?

OH, THAT WAS
MISTAKE- I DID NOT
SAY THAT.

I FELT THE DIAPER GROW
EVERYTIME I FED THE COPS
A FIB, BUT I WOULD NEVER
TELL THEM THE TRUTH!

crinkle

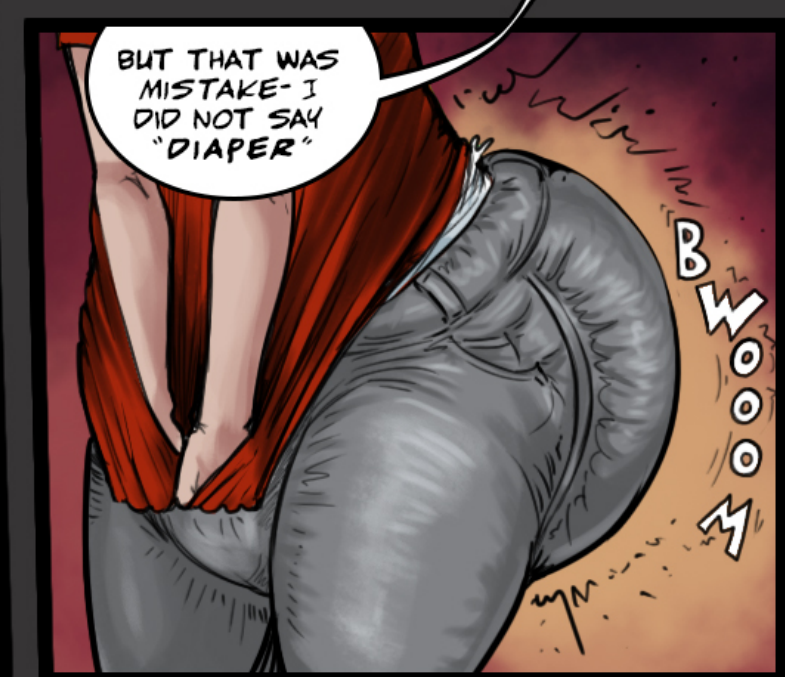


OH!

BUT WITH NO
ROOM TO GROW,
IT EXPANDED INTO
ALL MY CRACKS
AND CREVICES.

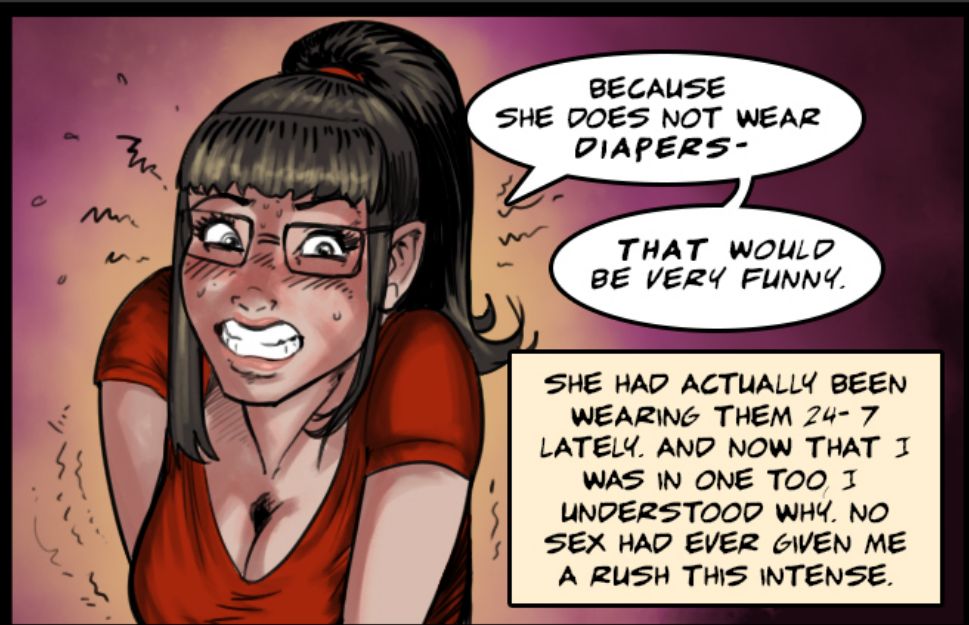
I SEE. HOW OLD IS
YOUR ROOMMATE?

I... SHE... IS
20 YEARS OLD.



BUT THAT WAS
MISTAKE- I
DID NOT SAY
"DIAPER"

BWOOM



BECAUSE
SHE DOES NOT WEAR
DIAPERS-

THAT WOULD
BE VERY FUNNY.

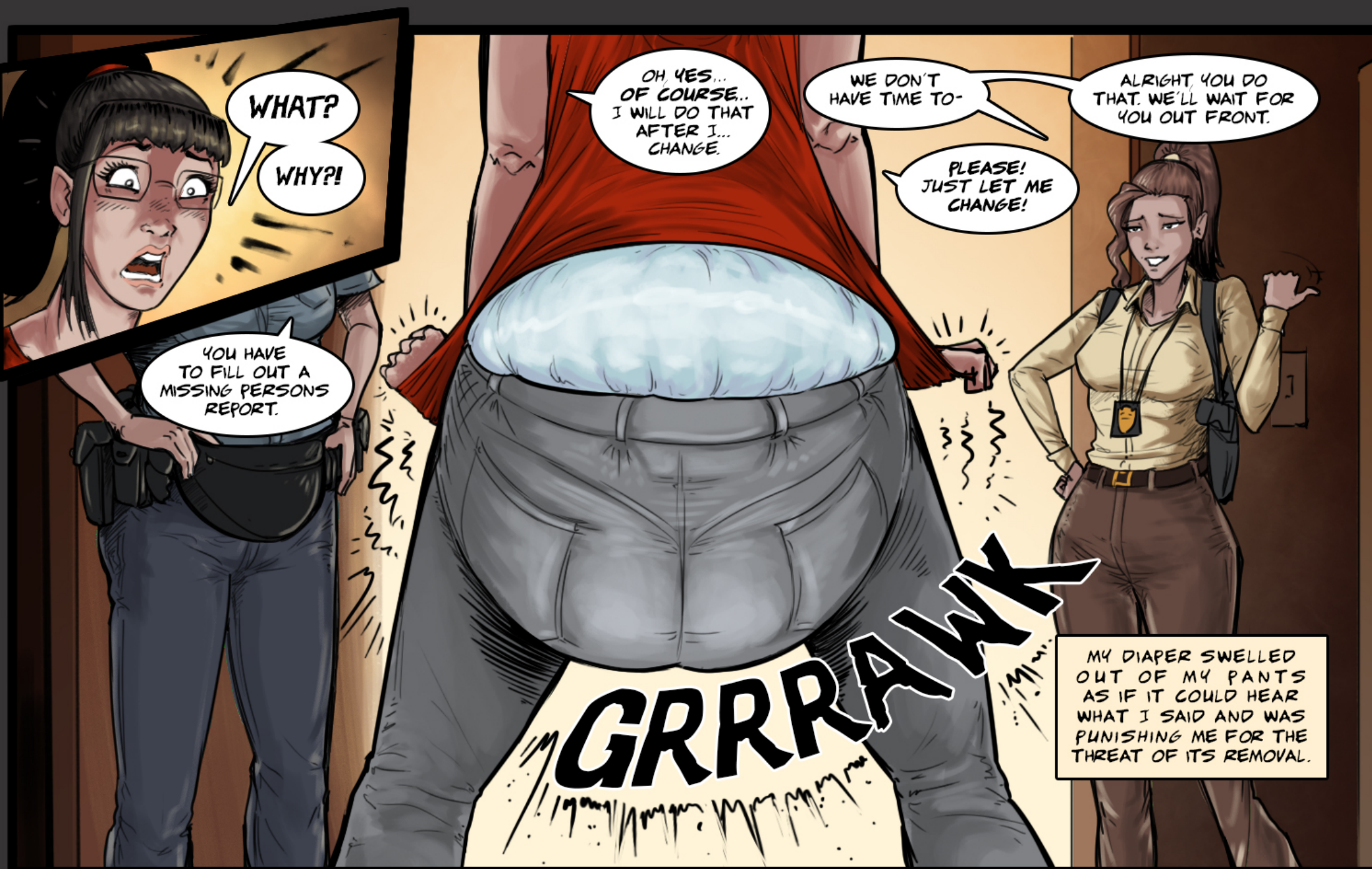
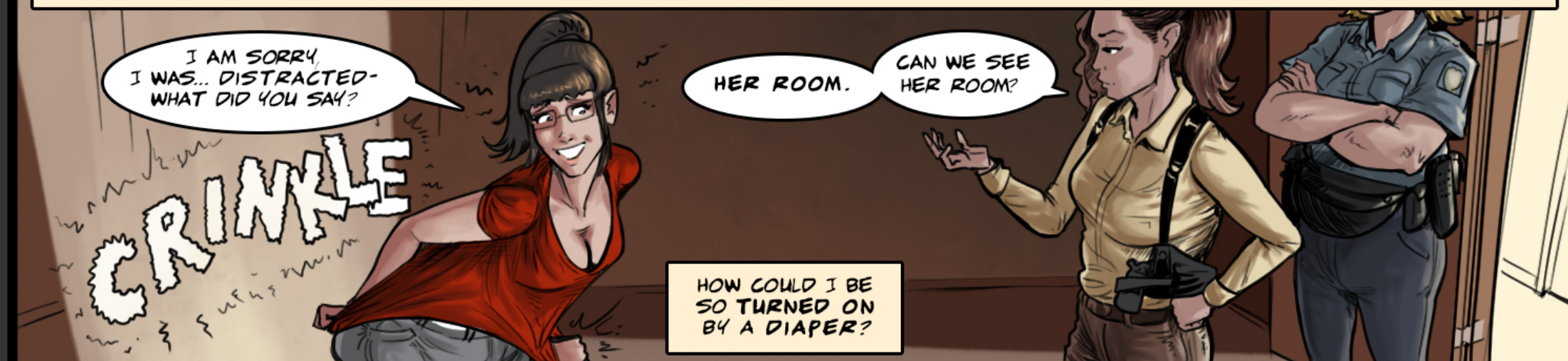
SHE HAD ACTUALLY BEEN
WEARING THEM 24- 7
LATELY. AND NOW THAT I
WAS IN ONE TOO, I
UNDERSTOOD WHY. NO
SEX HAD EVER GIVEN ME
A RUSH THIS INTENSE.



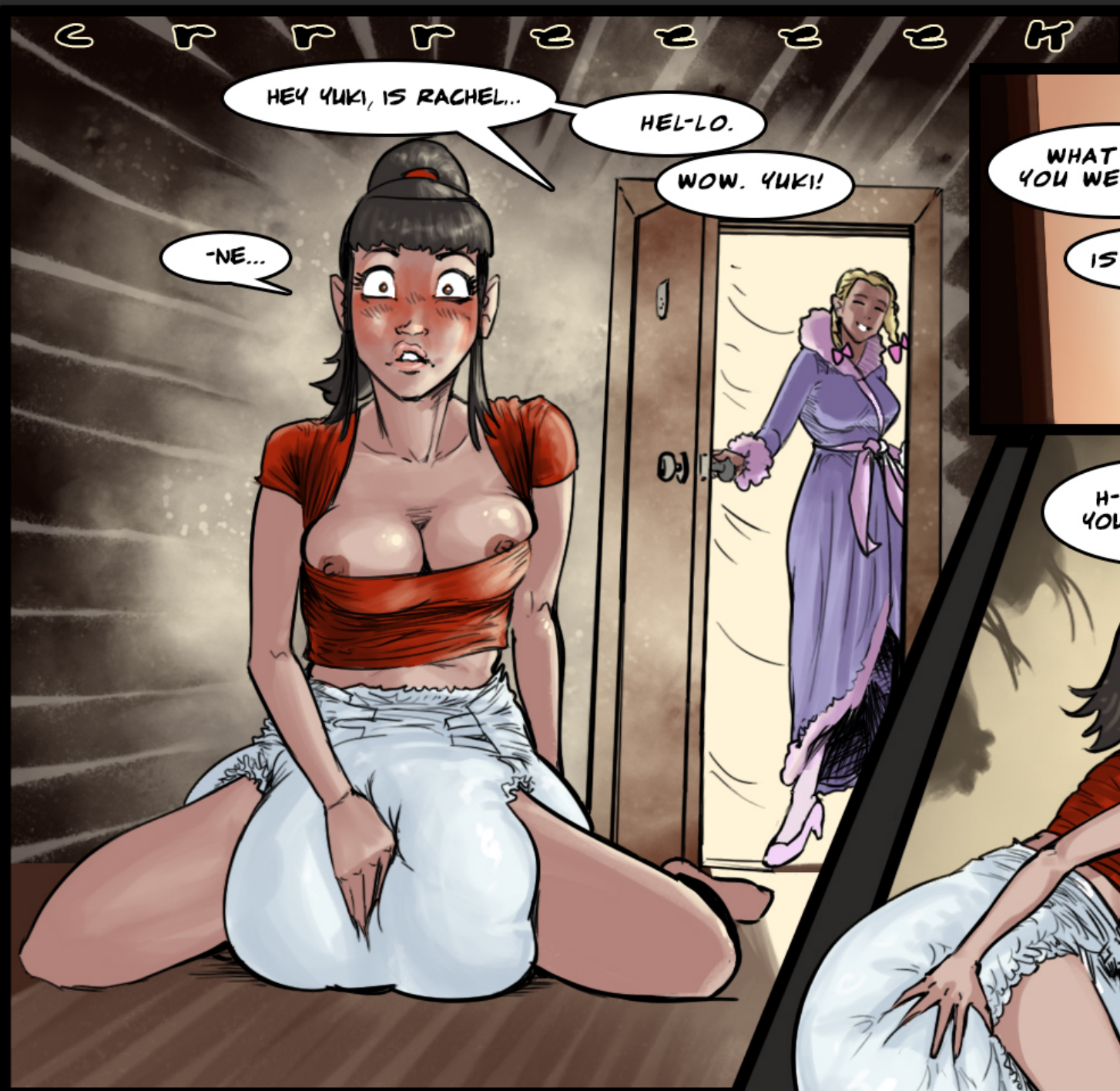
YEAH... HILARIOUS.

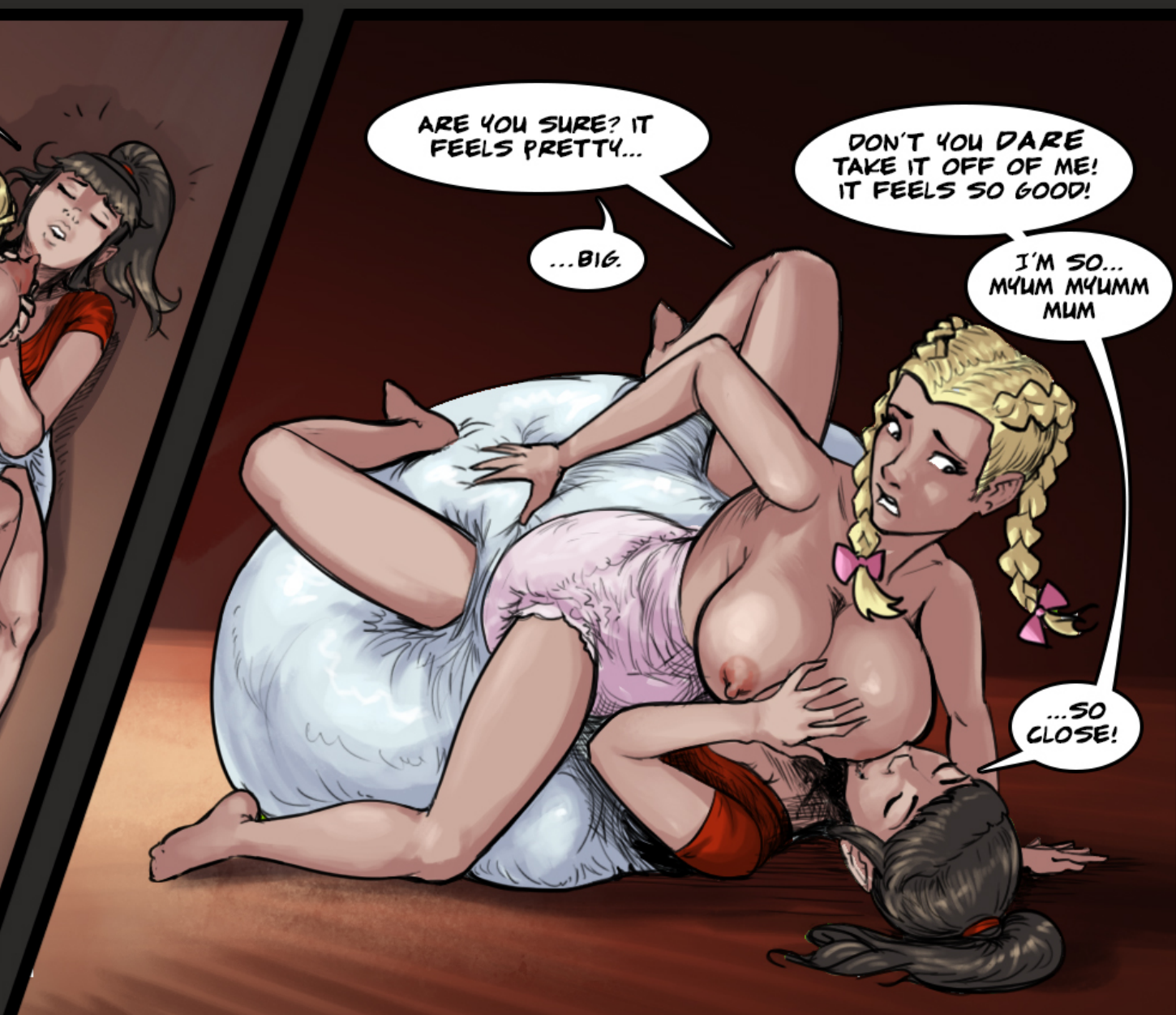
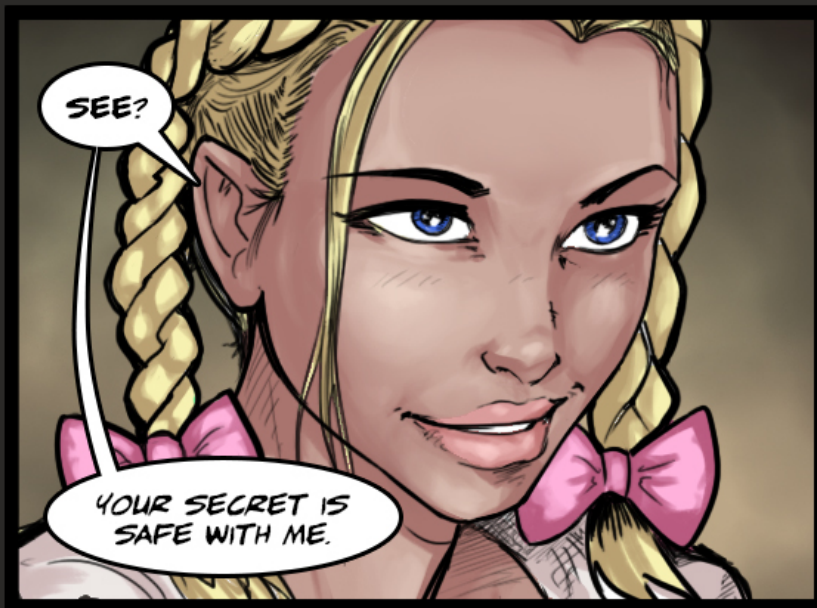
CAN WE SEE
HER ROOM?

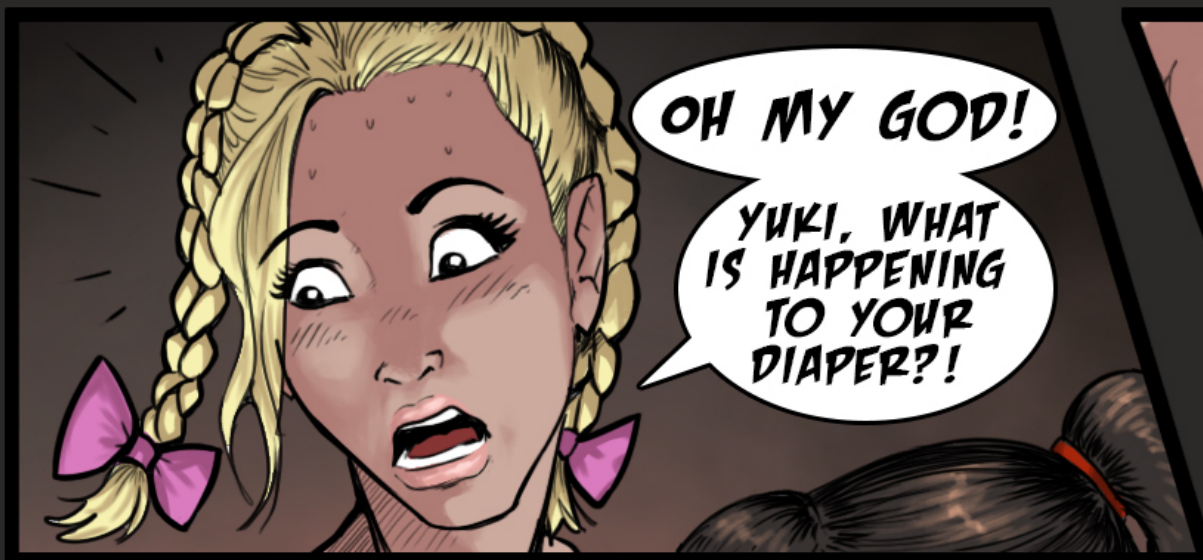
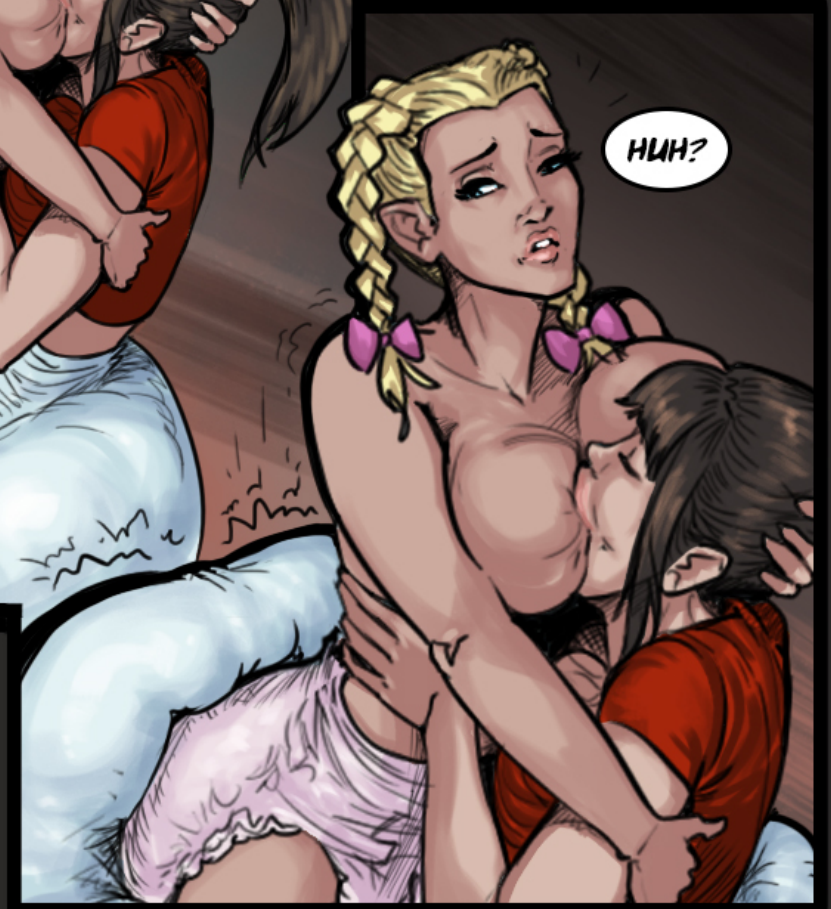
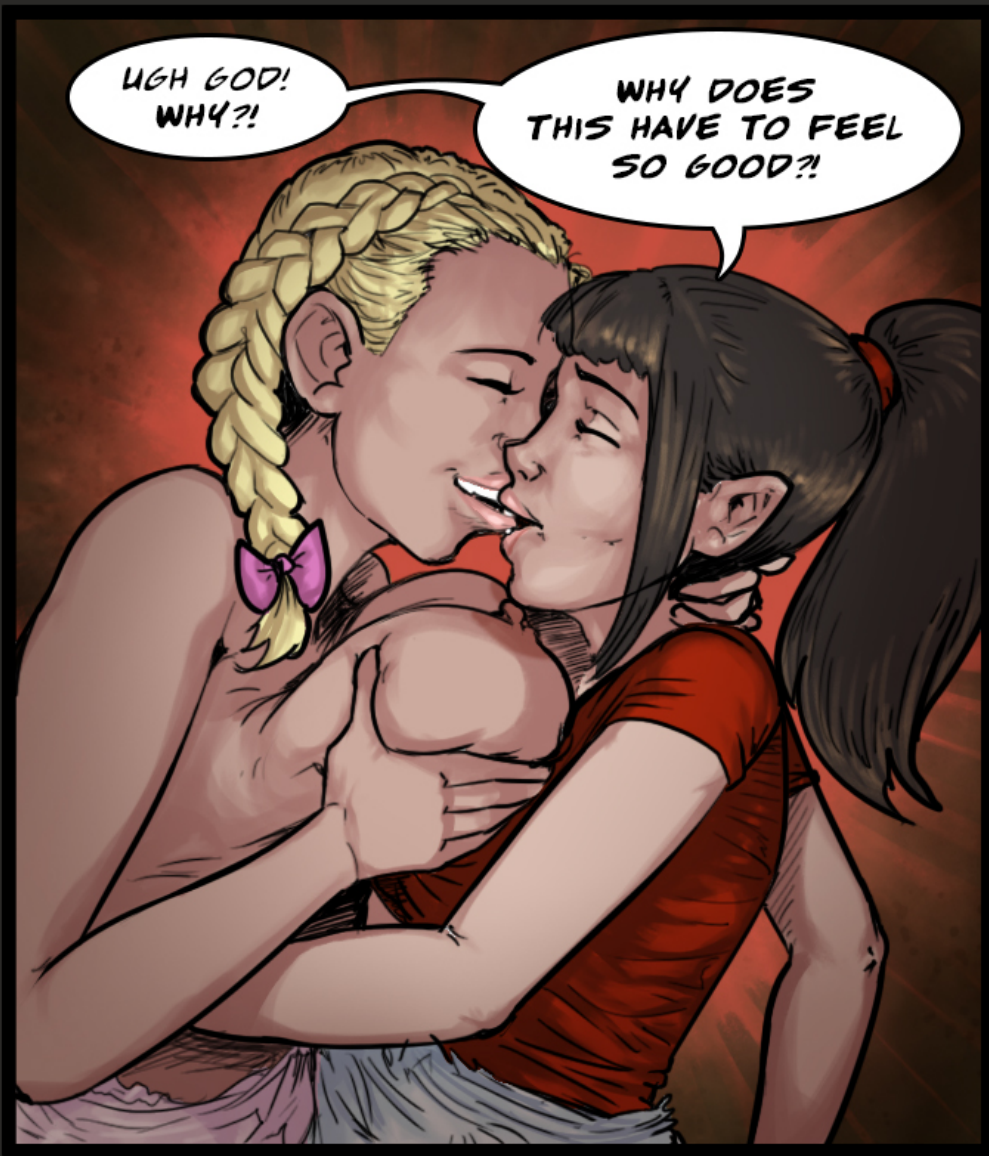
THE DIAPER SEEMED TO BE KISSING MY SENSITIVE AREAS WITH PUFFY COTTON LIPS. THE KISS WAS BECOMING MORE INTENSE. THE SOFT SPONGY HUG IN MY PANTS WAS GROWING SO STRONG I COULDN'T FOCUS. I NEEDED THEM TO LEAVE, SO I COULD BE ALONE.



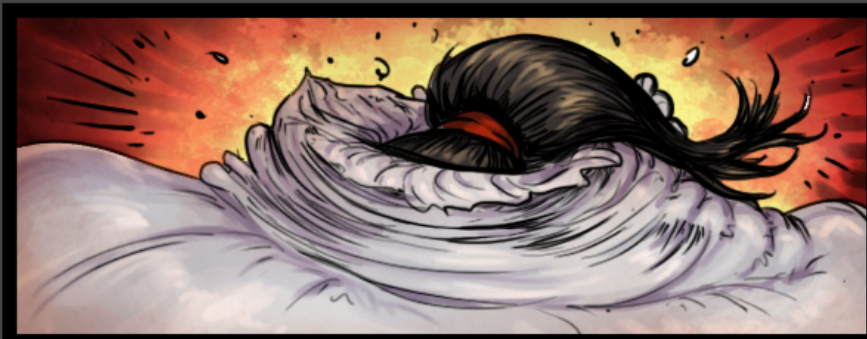
2 SECONDS LATER...











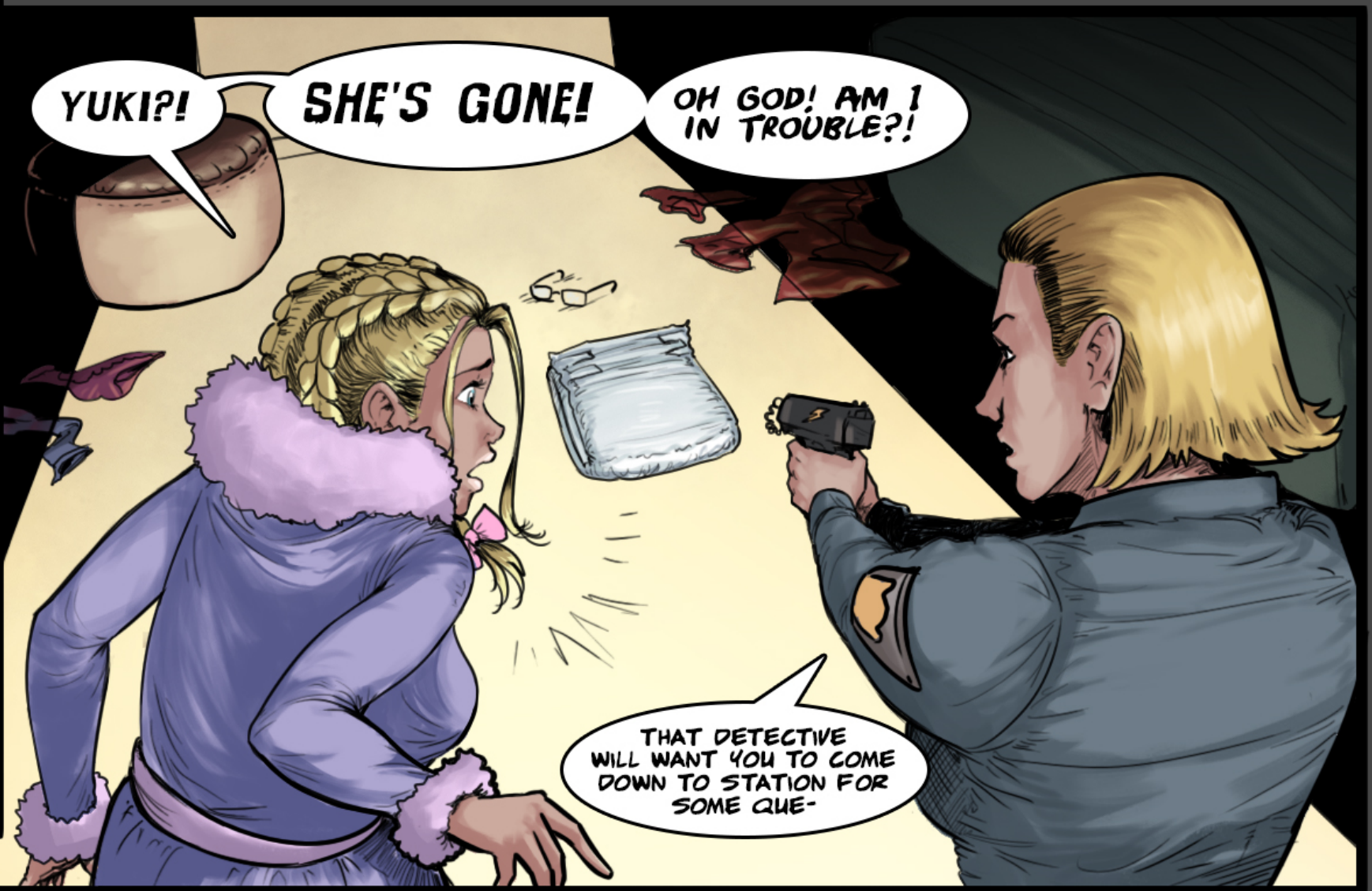
bloop!





YUKI?

YUHH-KI...



YUKI?! SHE'S GONE!

OH GOD! AM I IN TROUBLE?!

THAT DETECTIVE WILL WANT YOU TO COME DOWN TO STATION FOR SOME QUE-

THAT DETECTIVE WILL WANT YOU TO COME DOWN TO STATION FOR SOME QUE-



HEY! COME BACK HERE!



...DIAPERS...?

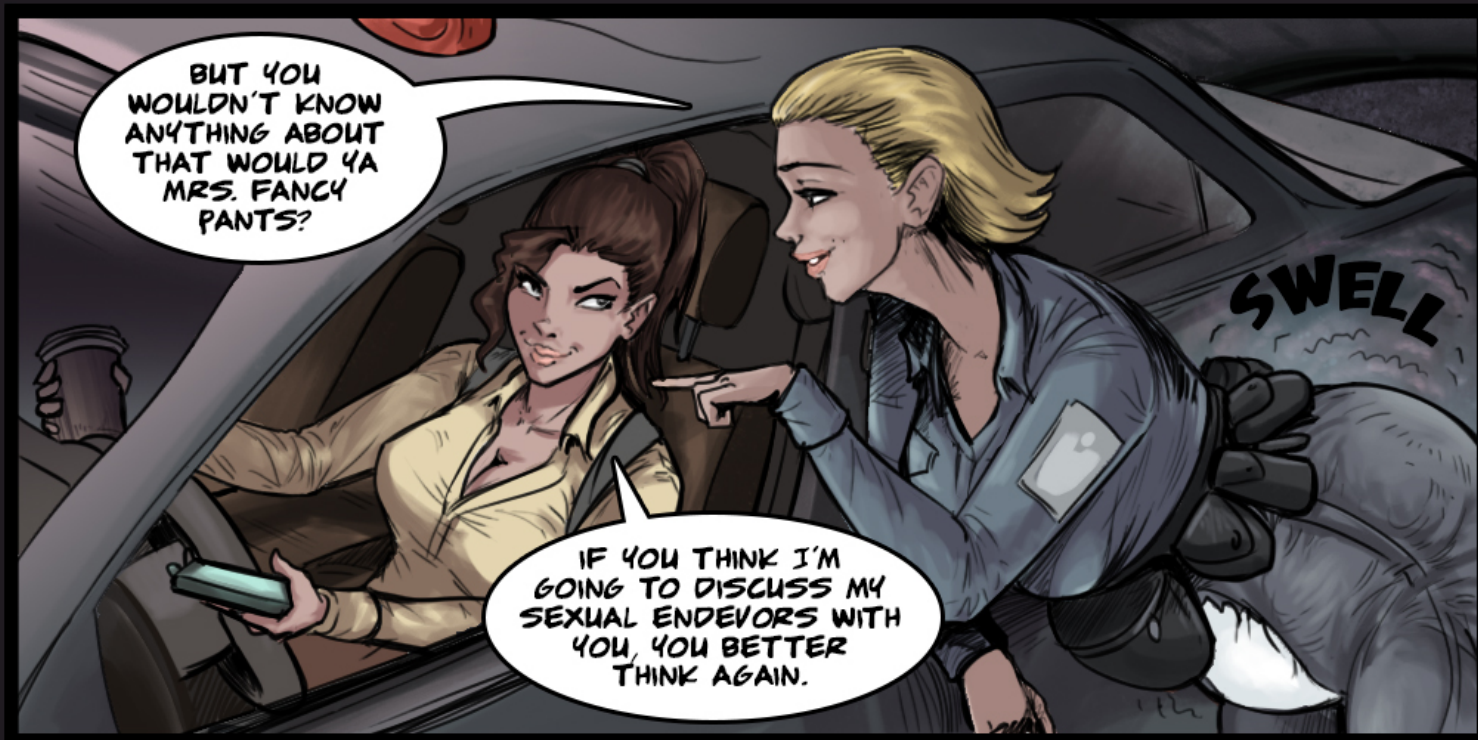
DAMN COLLEGE KIDS AND THEIR...



DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE THEM THAT BIG.

BET THAT THING COULD EVEN FIT ME.

...



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