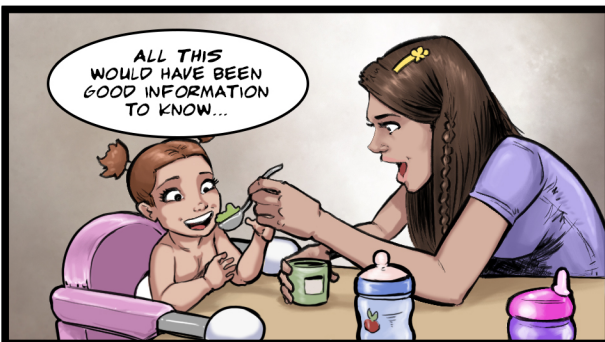
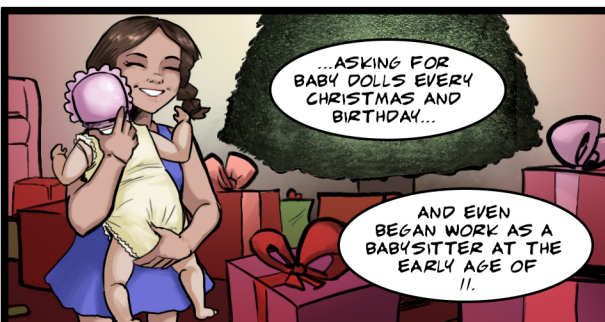
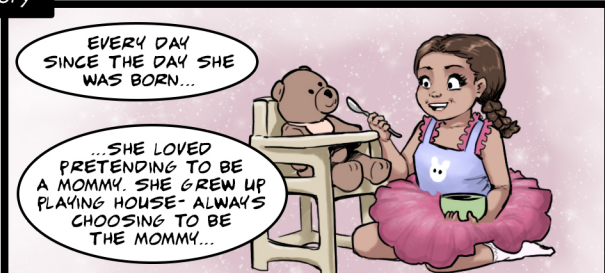
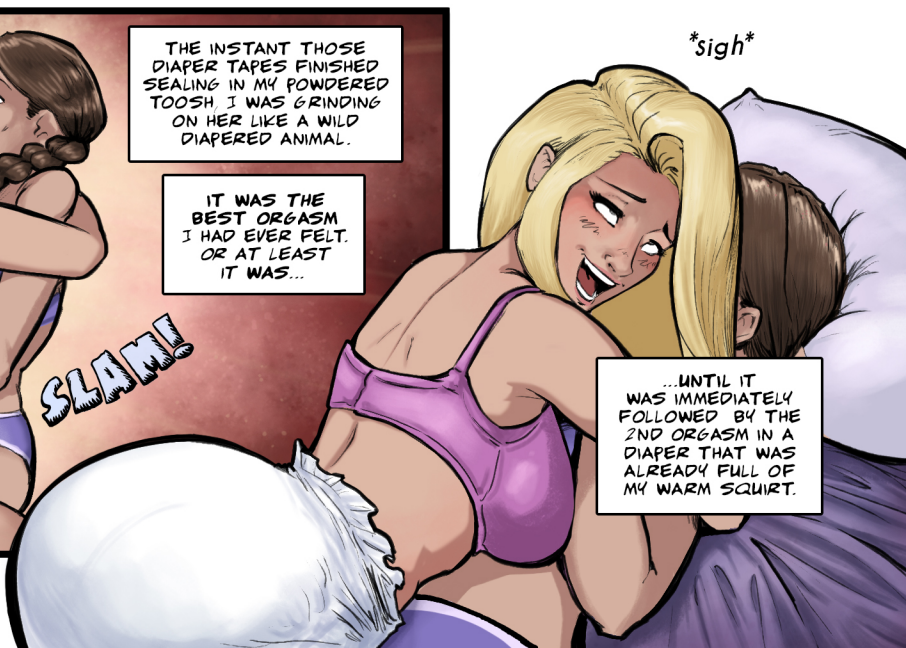
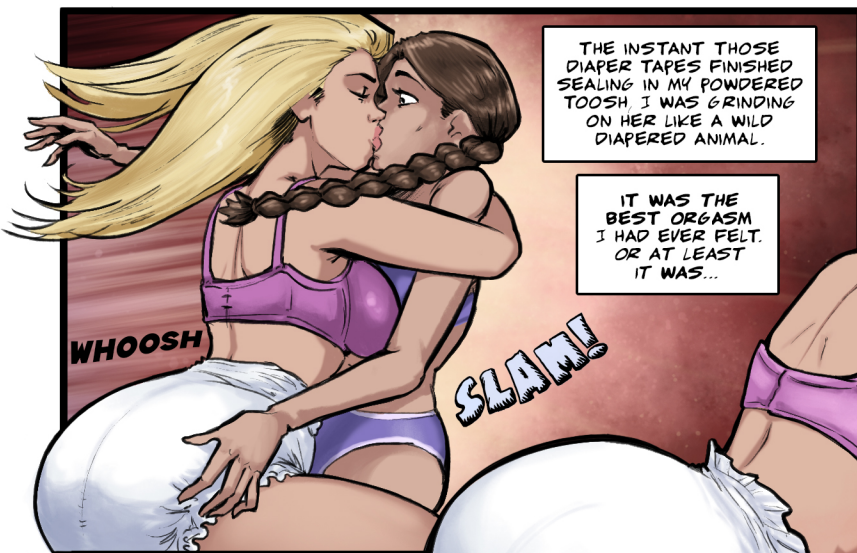
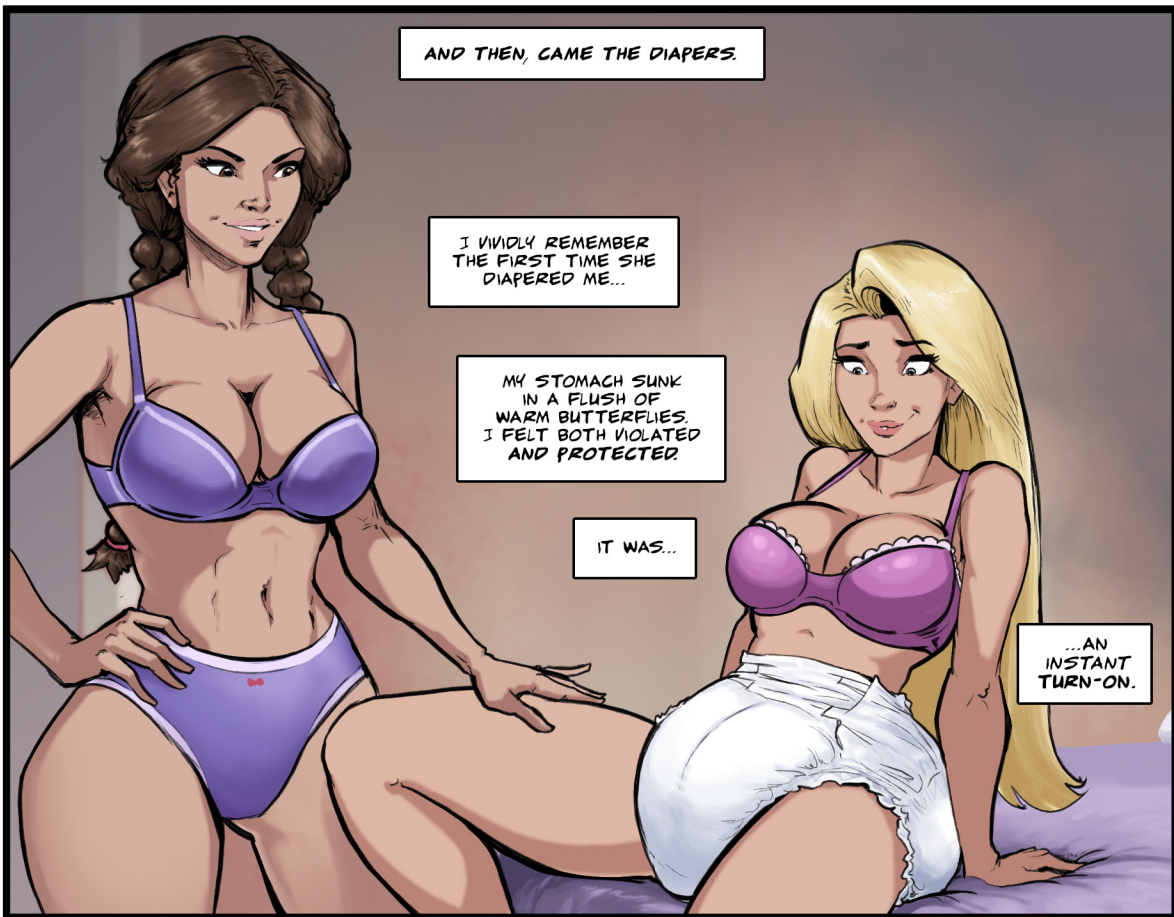
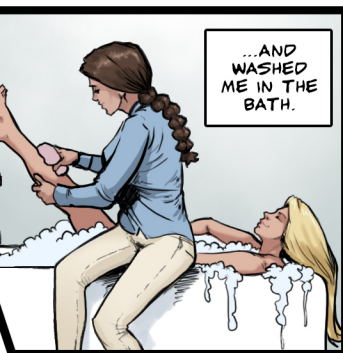
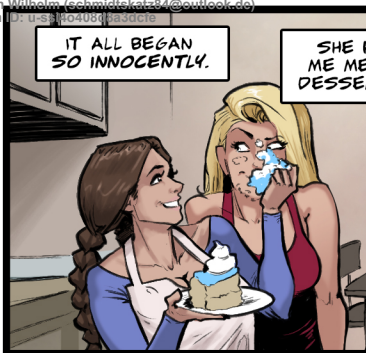
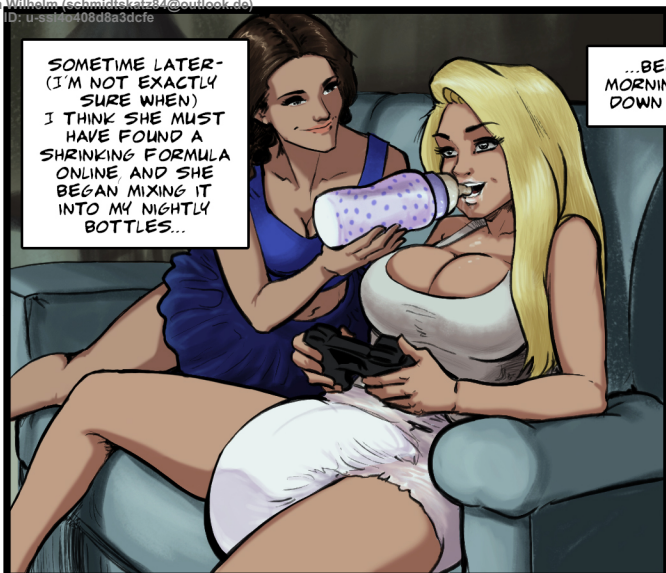


# SLIPPERY SLOPE ...a Crib Keeper Story



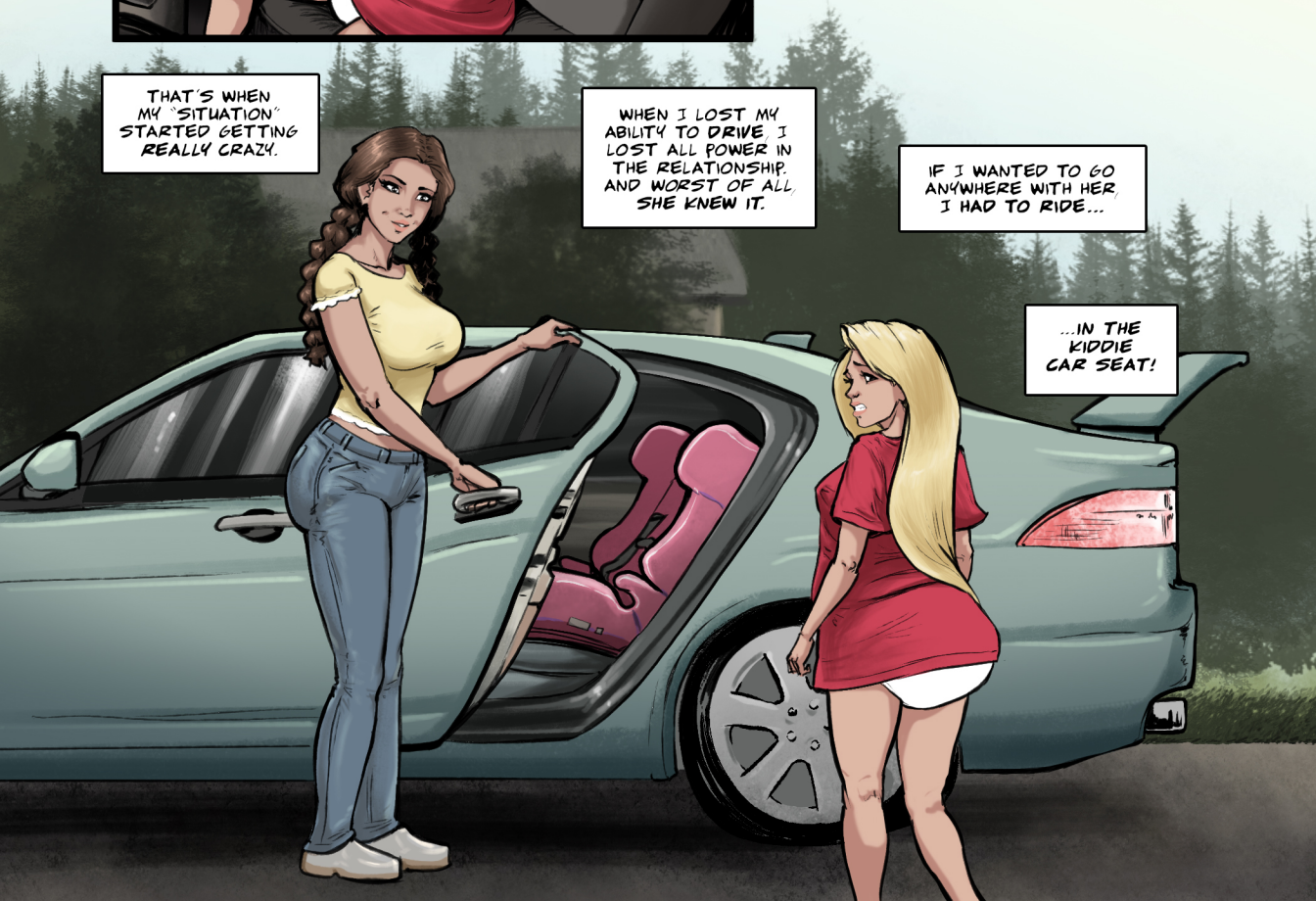


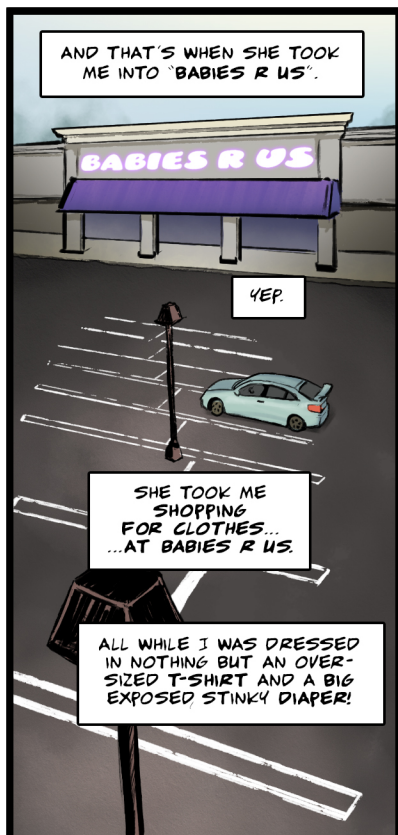
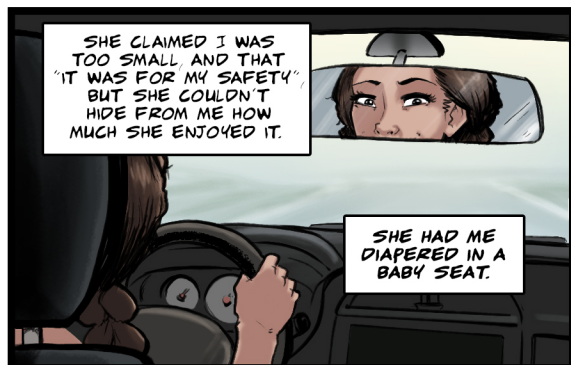


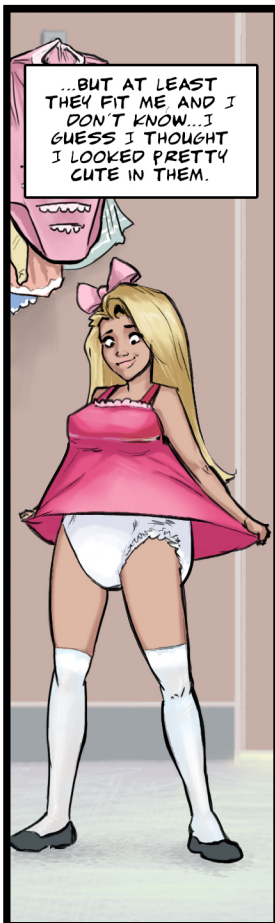


...BECAUSE EVERY  
MORNING I WAS GOING  
DOWN A DIAPER SIZE.

SOMEHOW I  
WAS GETTING  
SMALLER...









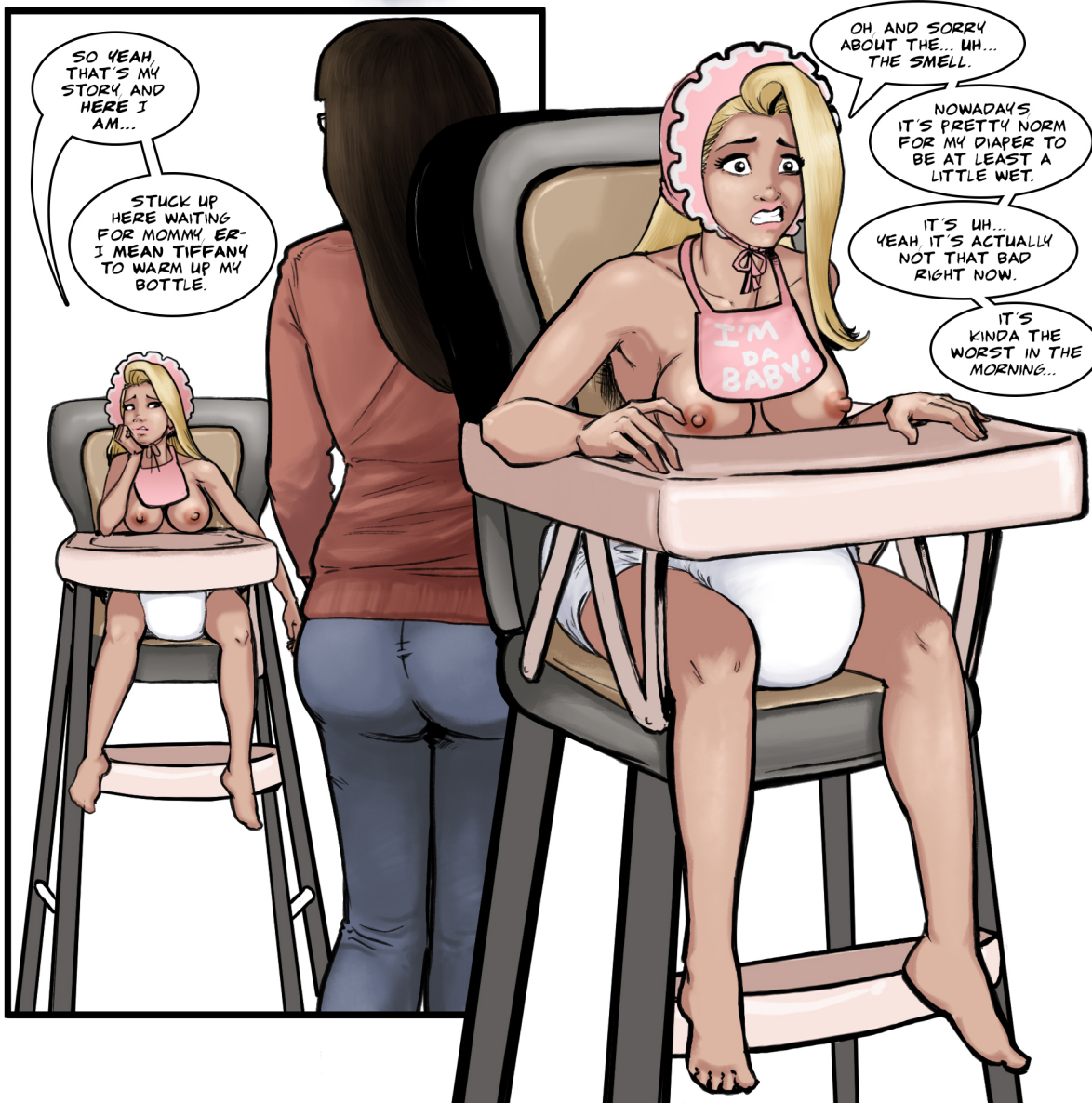
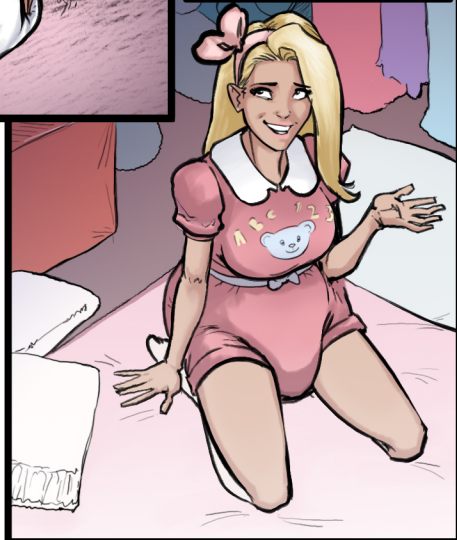


YOU CAN'T CONVINCE ME THAT YOU WOULDN'T AGREE. I MEAN FOR FUCK'S SAKE IT MIGHT BE EMBARRASSING BUT THAT BABY-SOFT 'COTTON PADDING' TAPED ONTO THE MOST SENSITIVE PLACE ON YOUR BODY.



FLUFF ON YOUR MUFF FEELS LIKE LUXURY, AND SAYING OTHERWISE IS LIKE SAYING...

...YOU HATE THINGS THAT ARE SOFT AND FLUFFY!



SO YEAH, THAT'S MY STORY AND HERE I AM...

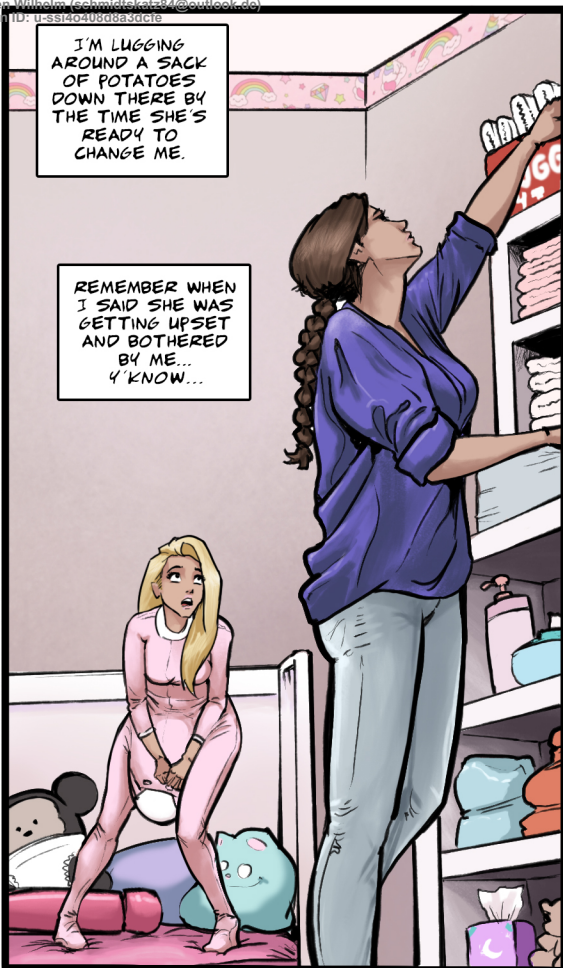
STUCK UP HERE WAITING FOR MOMMY, ER- I MEAN TIFFANY TO WARM UP MY BOTTLE.

OH AND SORRY ABOUT THE... UH... THE SMELL.

NOWADAYS IT'S PRETTY NORM FOR MY DIAPER TO BE AT LEAST A LITTLE WET.

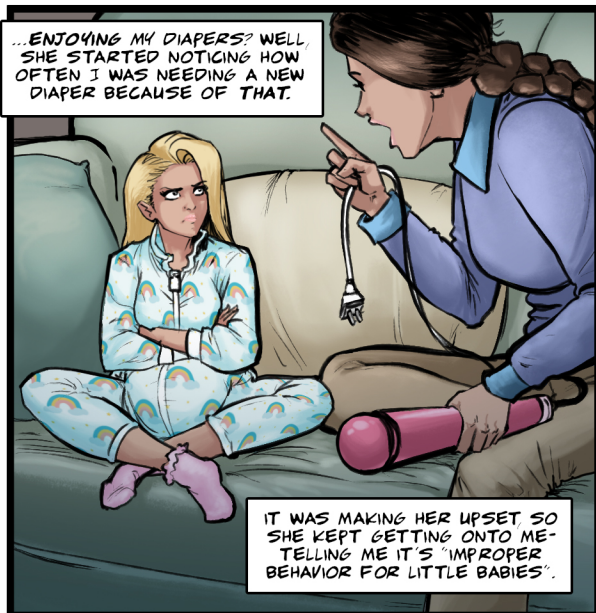
IT'S UH... YEAH, IT'S ACTUALLY NOT THAT BAD RIGHT NOW.

IT'S KINDA THE WORST IN THE MORNING...



I'M LUGGING AROUND A SACK OF POTATOES DOWN THERE BY THE TIME SHE'S READY TO CHANGE ME.

REMEMBER WHEN I SAID SHE WAS GETTING UPSET AND BOTHERED BY ME... Y'KNOW...

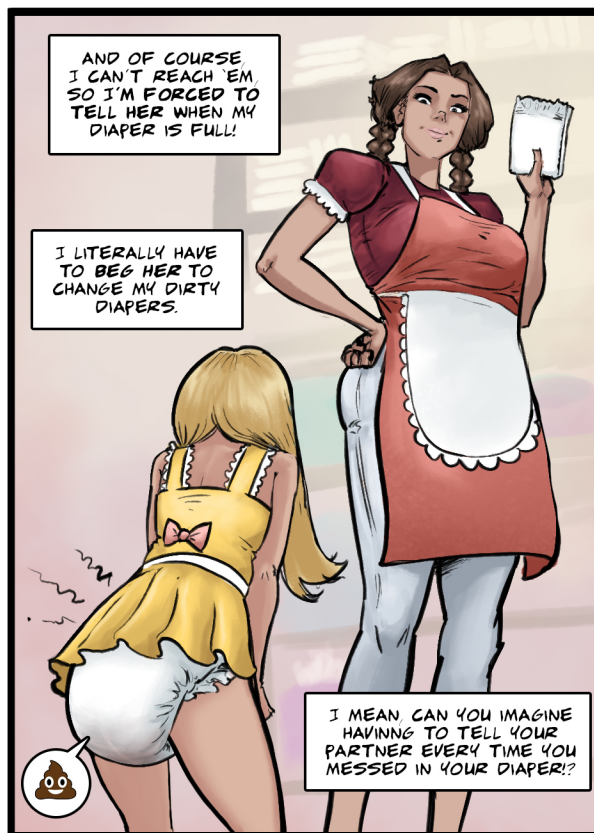


...ENJOYING MY DIAPERS? WELL, SHE STARTED NOTICING HOW OFTEN I WAS NEEDING A NEW DIAPER BECAUSE OF THAT.

IT WAS MAKING HER UPSET SO SHE KEPT GETTING ONTO ME- TELLING ME IT'S "IMPROPER BEHAVIOR FOR LITTLE BABIES".



NEXT THING I KNOW SHE'S KEEPING ALL MY VIBRATORS AND DIAPERS ON THE HIGH SHELVES.



AND OF COURSE I CAN'T REACH 'EM SO I'M FORCED TO TELL HER WHEN MY DIAPER IS FULL!

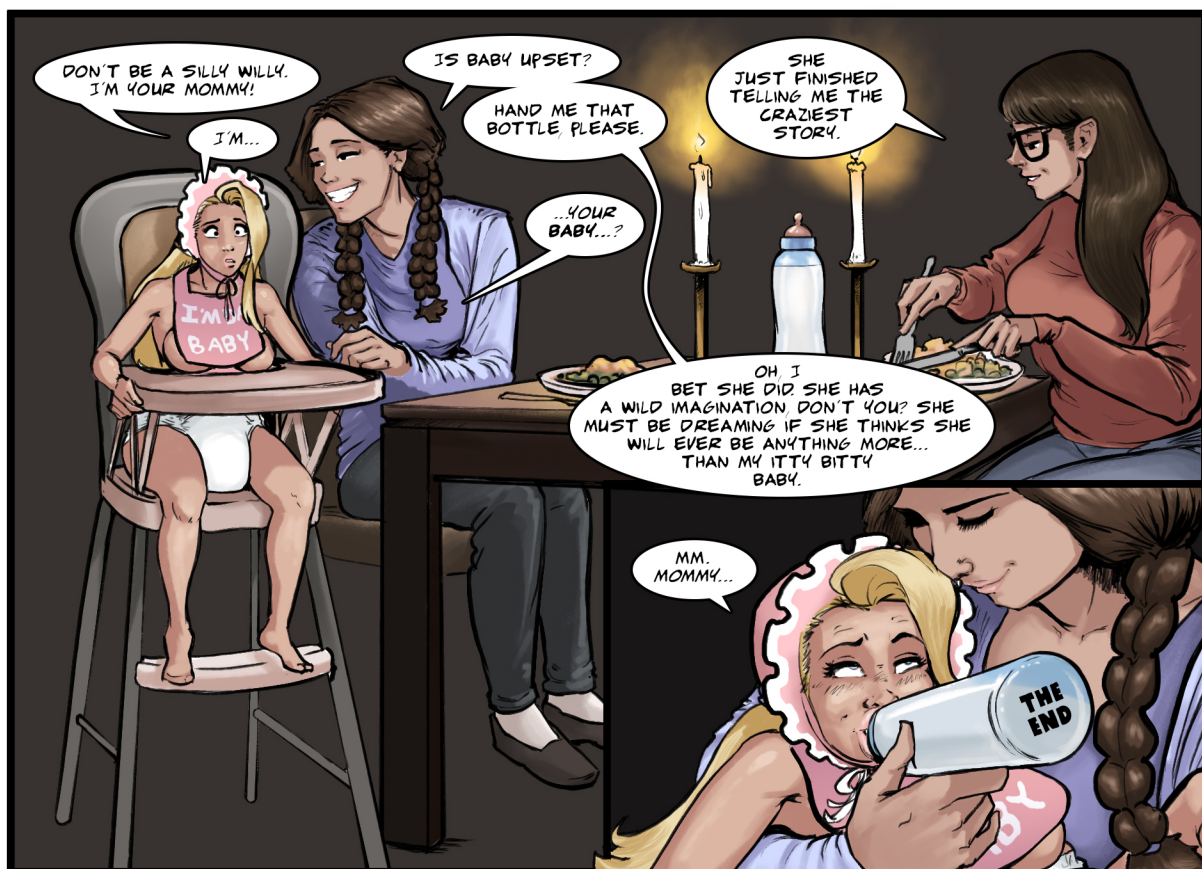
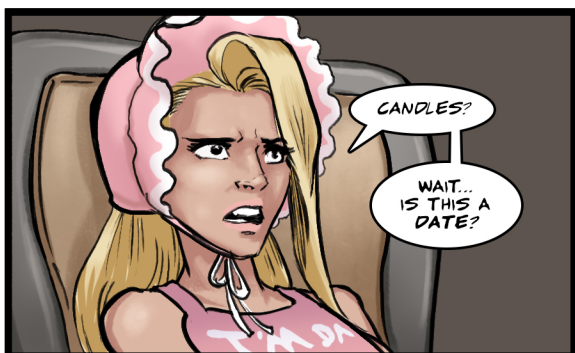
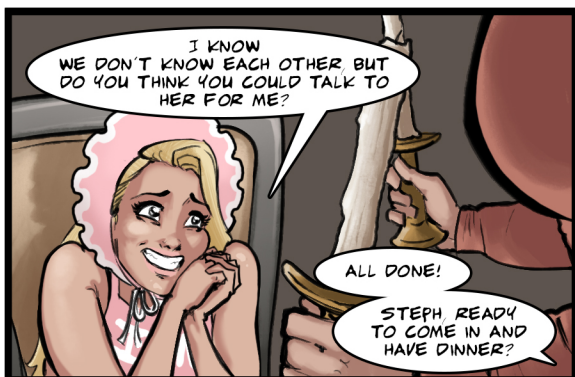
I LITERALLY HAVE TO BEG HER TO CHANGE MY DIRTY DIAPERS.

I MEAN CAN YOU IMAGINE HAVING TO TELL YOUR PARTNER EVERY TIME YOU MESSED IN YOUR DIAPER?!



SHE EVEN STARTED CELEBRATING MY "TWO YEAR OLD" BIRTHDAY EVERY MONTH. EACH TIME INVITING DIFFERENT FRIENDS OF MINE.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?!

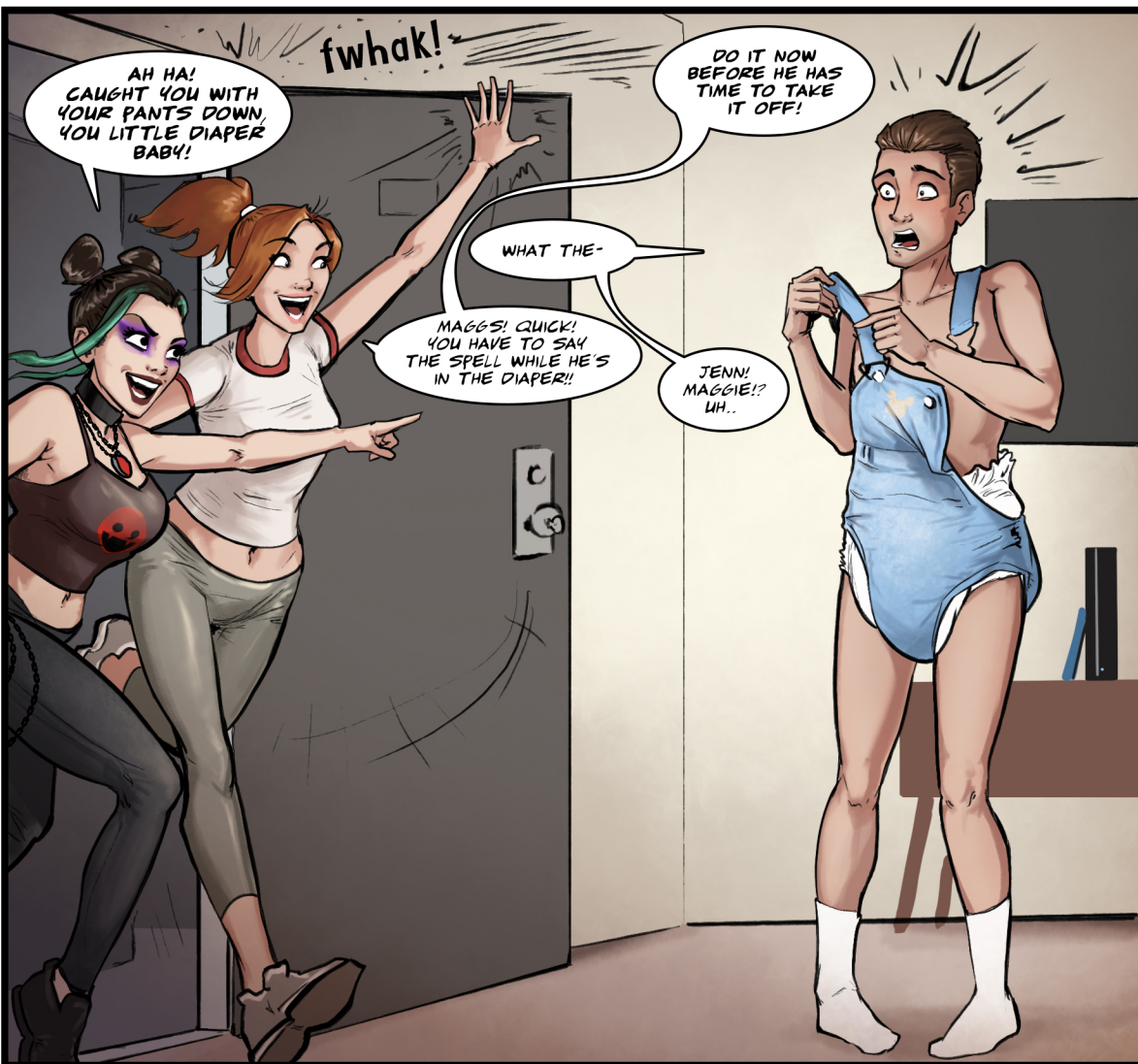
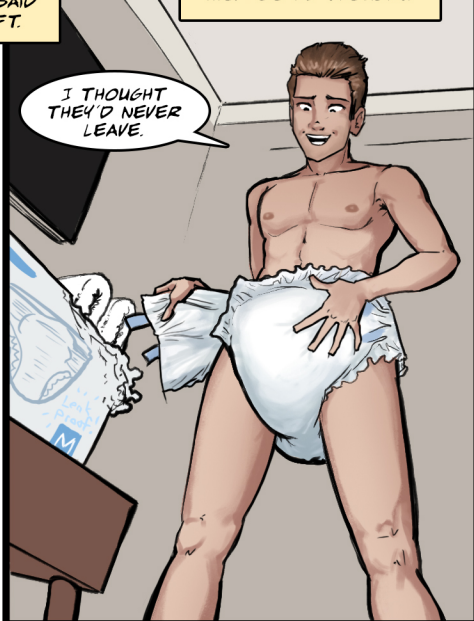


# THE MATCHING SPELL ...a Crib Keeper Story

TODAY, MAGGIE AND JENN ARE VISITING THEIR FRIEND DARREN.

AFTER A FEW HOURS THE GIRLS HAVE FINALLY SAID "GOODBYE" AND LEFT.

...OR SO HE THOUGHT.



AH HA! CAUGHT YOU WITH YOUR PANTS DOWN, YOU LITTLE DIAPER BABY!

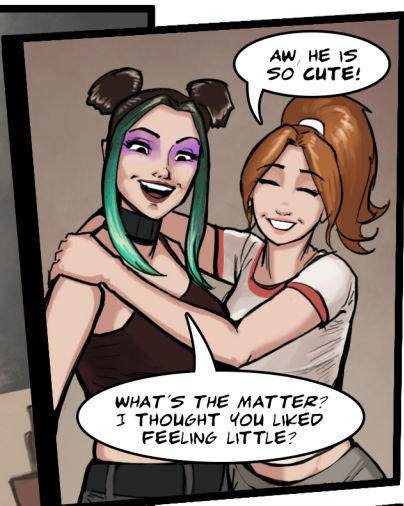
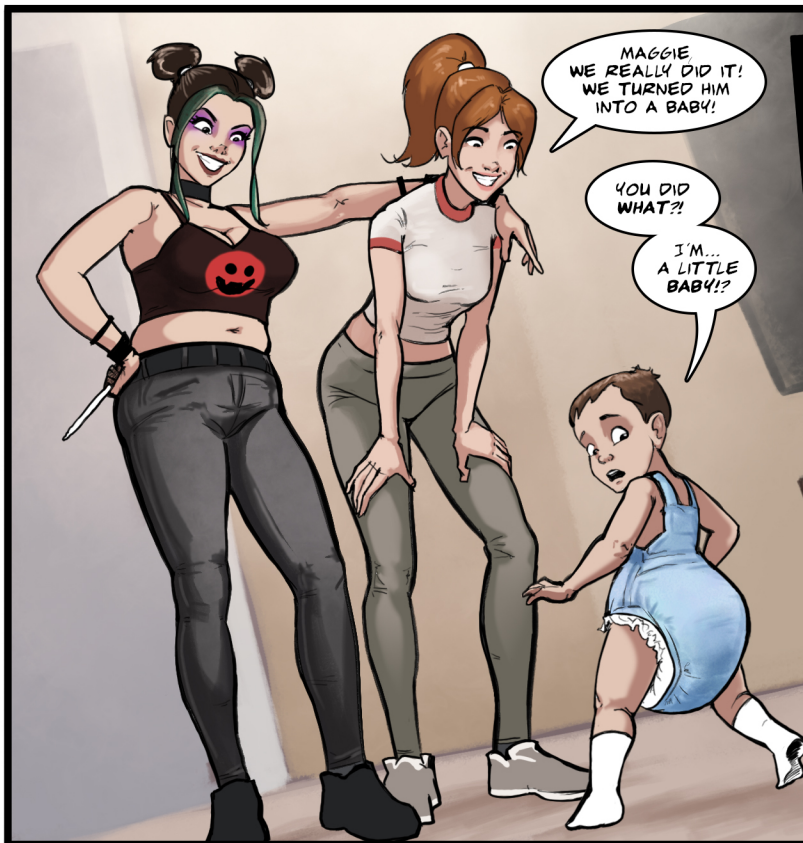
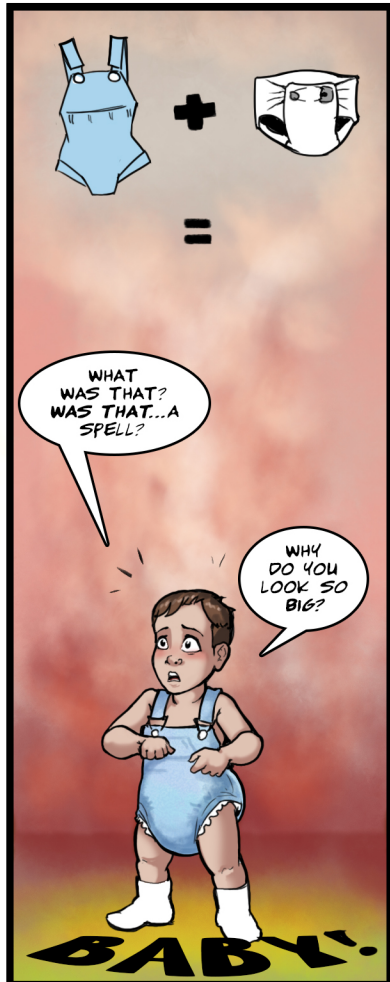
fwhak!

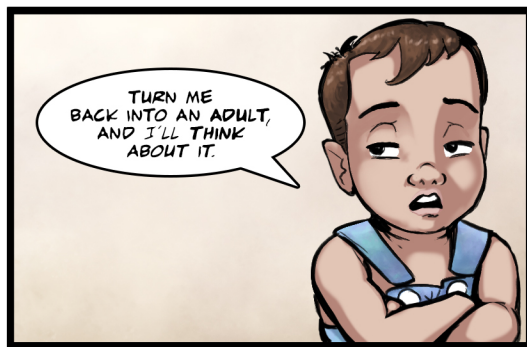
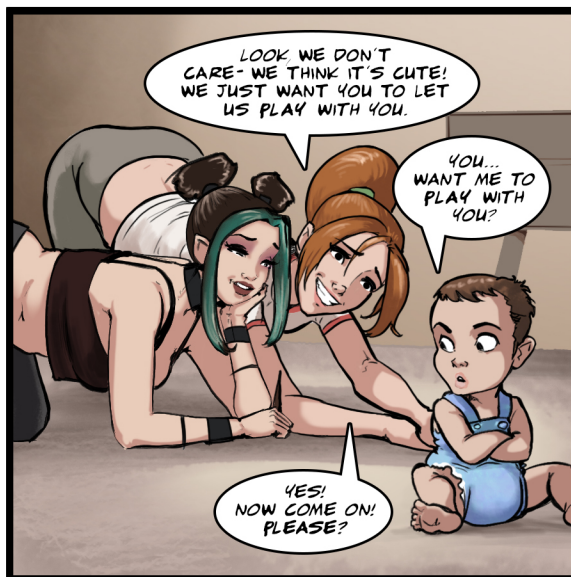
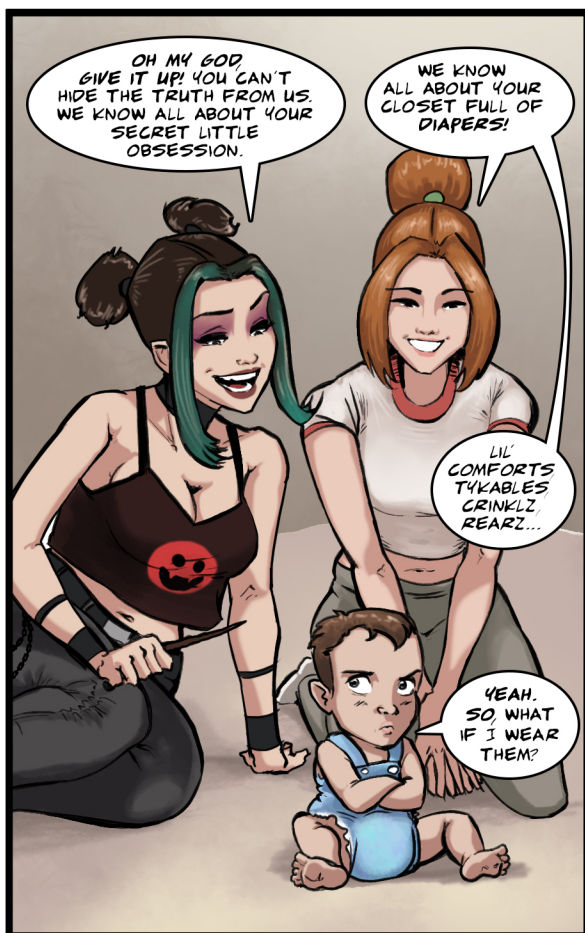
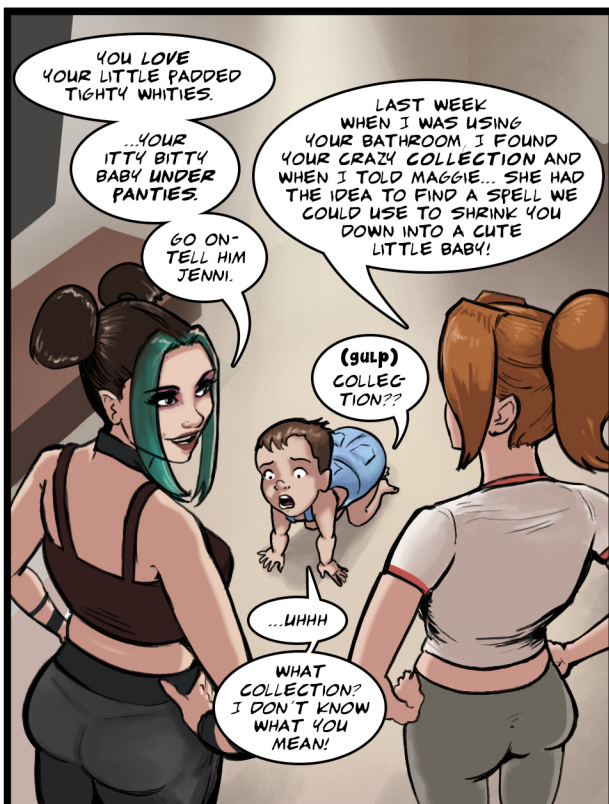
DO IT NOW BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO TAKE IT OFF!

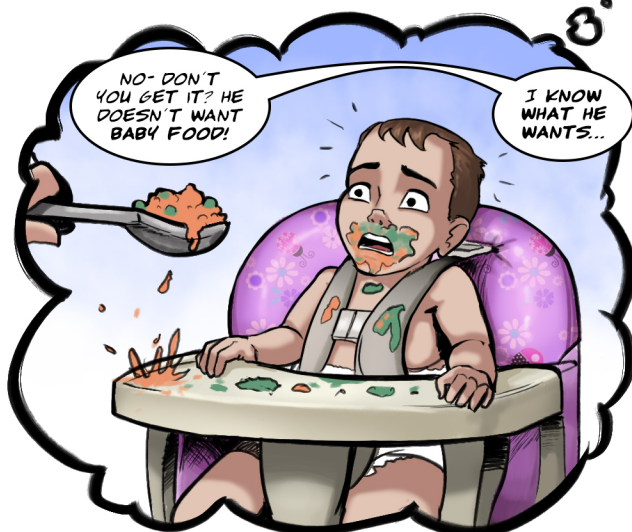
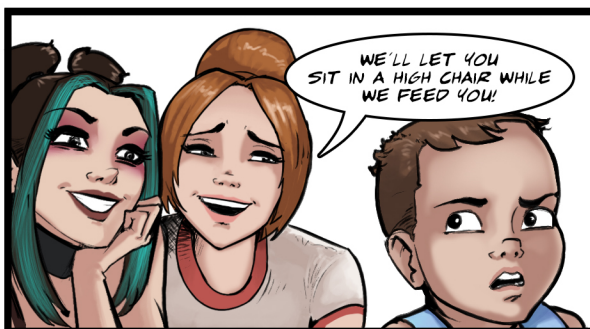
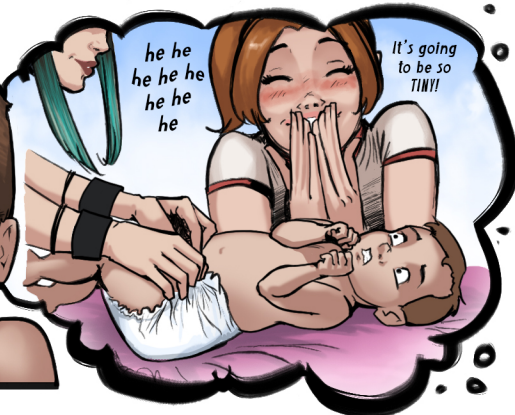
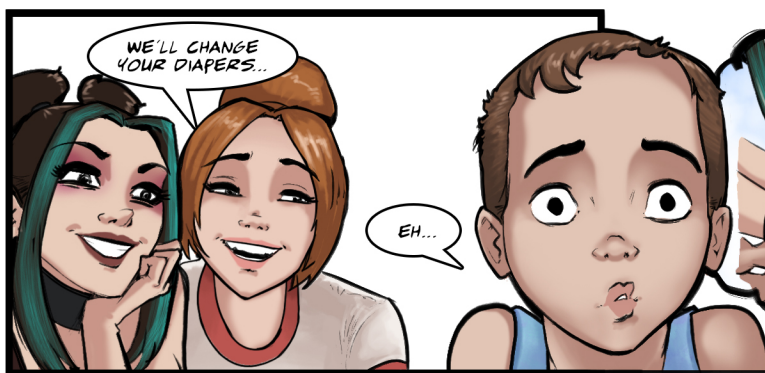
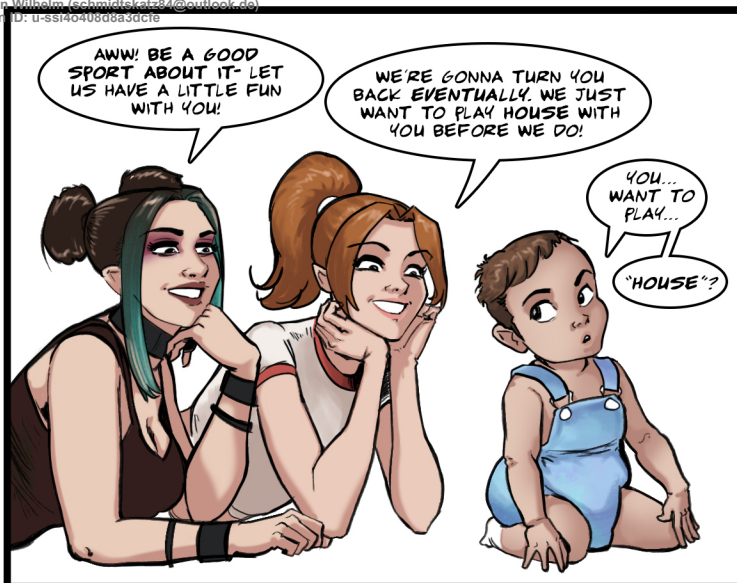
WHAT THE-

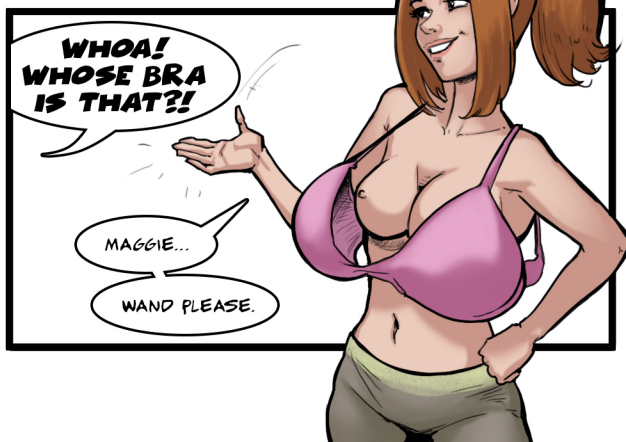
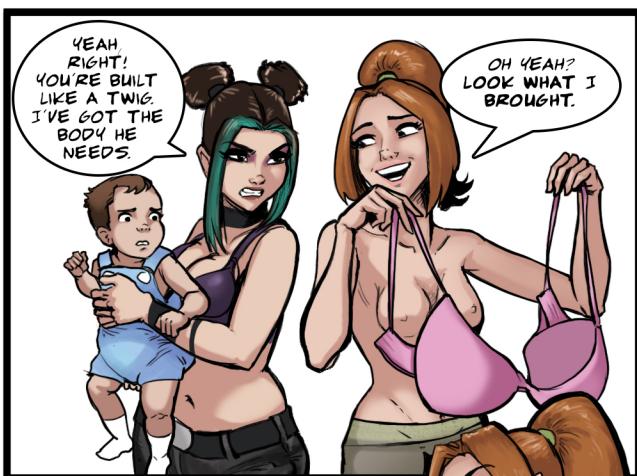
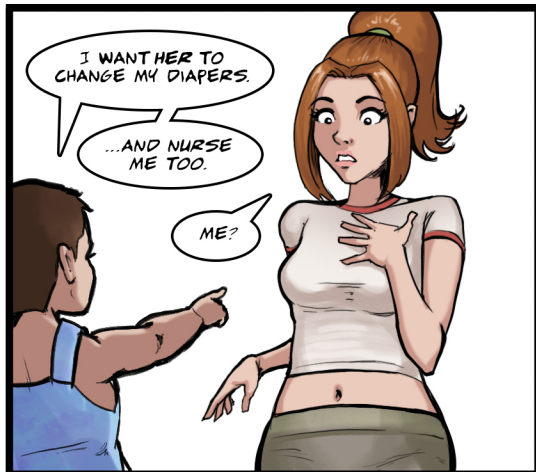
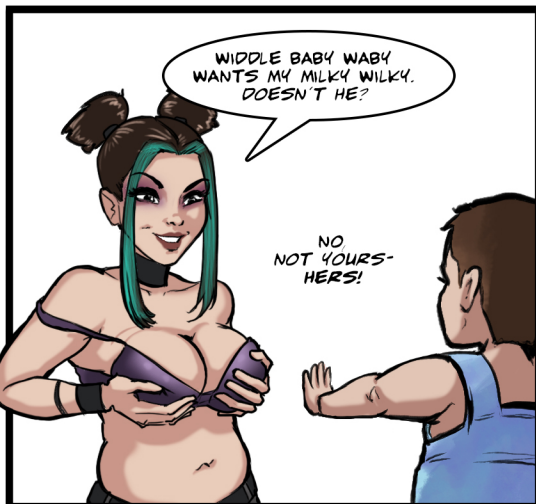
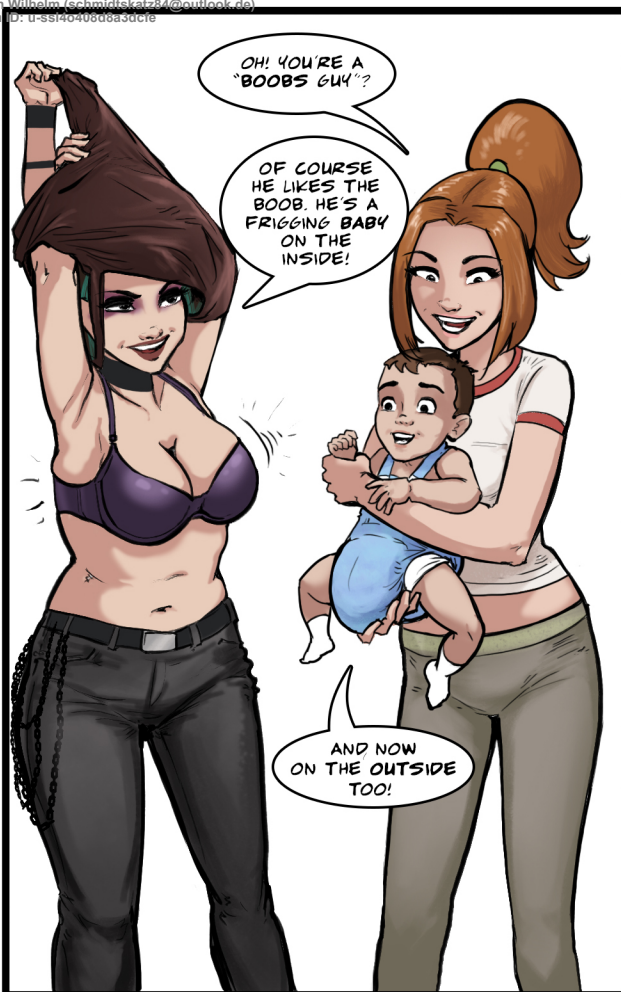
MAGGIE! QUICK! YOU HAVE TO SAY THE SPELL WHILE HE'S IN THE DIAPER!!

JENN! MAGGIE!? UH..







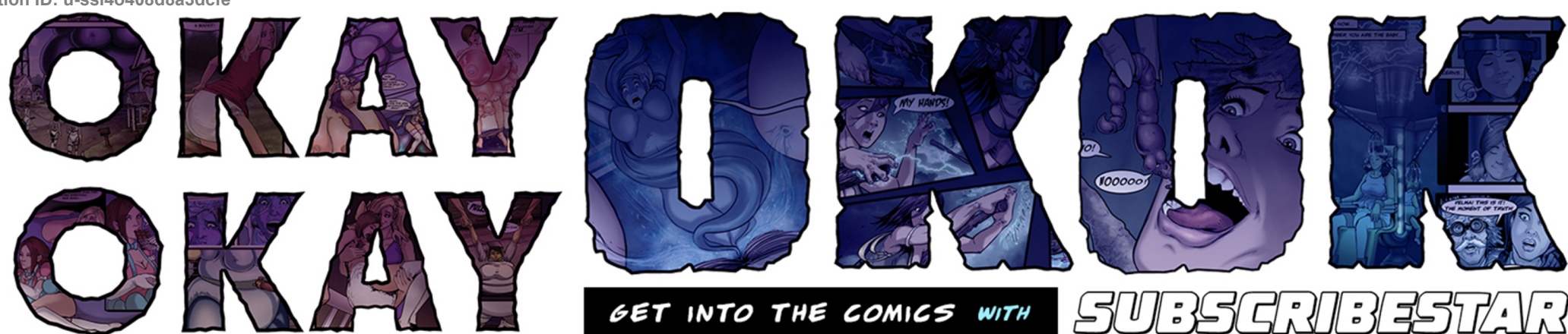




# TALES FROM THE CRIB KEEPER 17

AN [OKAYOKAYOKOK] COMIC  
SINCE OCT 2014





FOLLOW AND STAY UPDATED ON COMICS AND COMMISSIONS:

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**COMICS AVAILABLE  
ON MY WEBSITE, SELFY, & E-JUNKIE**

**COMMISSIONS OPEN REGULARLY EVERY 3 MONTHS  
MAR 1, JUNE 1, SEPT 1, DEC 1**