

Wayward Girls

Part 5


By Dark Oni

Illustrated and edited by Areg5




Video
Link





Grrrrrrr ... jus' lemme at her...

Andi NO! Stay right where you are or you get another spanking.



And you know
I'll enjoy it.

Fine! I'll stay...




I'm ready.
Come along
now.

Yes Ma'am.

And Miss Alita ...
everything we did to
you was wrong, *very*
wrong. I'm sorry.

I...*thanks*...





*I deserve this ...
we both do...*

*Do I want this? She
certainly does. Alright,
if it's what she needs.*

Uh!

smack



Selent



Harder...
please Ma'am.

Um, okay.

SMACK!



Solent




Better?

Y...yes!

SMACK!

*Stupid dum dum
Cassie. I woulda won.*



*Gotta admit, this
doesn't feel terrible.*


sob

SMACK!




****SMACK!****

*Bwahah
ahaha...*




I think that's *enough*... you can put your panties back on.

Awaaaaaaaaah ...

A woman with short black hair, wearing a light grey sleeveless top and pink patterned shorts, sits on a yellow armchair. She is holding a young girl with dark hair, wearing a white and blue sailor-style top and colorful patterned shorts. The girl is crying and has her head buried in the woman's chest. The woman has a gentle expression and is looking down at the child. The background is a wall with vertical wood paneling. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the child.

It's alright now. That was very brave. You have nothing to feel guilty about anymore.

Wahhhhhh...

A 3D rendered character with pink hair styled upwards, blue eyes, and a white sailor-style top with a dark grey collar and cuffs. She is sitting on a light-colored carpeted floor with her arms crossed and a determined, slightly angry expression. A large white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

You're not *my sister* anymore
Cassie! You're a *big dummy!* I'm
still gonna win! Then I'm gonna
make *you* a little baby *too!* You'll
sit in your poopy diapee *all day*
next to *Mommy* while *I date* older
boys and do...*princess things!*




Oh hush, let your sister have her cry.

Jus' ignore her.

sob

*Crybaby...
crybaby...*



Yes... **sniff** ...ignore her.
She *hates* it, more den
anyt'ing...an' there's *one*
more t'ing she *hates*...

**giggle* ...
funny!*

So true!



What's so *funny*?


**giggle* ...
yup!*

*Can't agree
more.*

*Are you makin'
fun ah me?*

Ha ha!

Ha ha!



*Do you hear me?
Are you lis'nin?
Answer me!*

**giggle* ... you
are so mean.*


Here ya go, so you won't be bored while the big girls talk.

B... but, I am a big girl...

hahaha ...

Of course you are Sweetie. See ya in a bit...







*I YAM A BIG GIRL!
I'M MORE MATURE
DEN ALL A YA!*

Thanks Val.

No problem.



Don't ignore
me!



*You ... you dum
dum bitches!*

I don't need any
stupid *baby toys* ... I'm
gonna win! I'm gonna
win! Ya hear me?!

thump

*Do you heeah me!
Dun ignoah me! I
'portant!*


thump



*Wissen tah me!
Wissen ... heh...
hen...*

thump






I ah ...
I ah ...


A person wearing a grey and black outfit is sitting on a yellow carpet. The outfit consists of a grey long-sleeved top with a black collar and a black tie, and grey shorts. The person's legs are visible, and they are sitting on the carpet. The text '*thump*' is overlaid on the image, indicating a sound effect. The background shows a yellow carpet and a person's foot with red nail polish on the right side.

thump




I ah ... I ...
ah...!





Noooo ... that
not me!

You're a baby,
Big Sis.



*I no lose!
I no lose!*

*Wehhhh
hhhhh!*

*Shhhhhh ... it's all over
Andi ...for you anyway.*

Andi, settle down...

Wanna *bite*, can't
stop *sucking*...

*suck, suck,
suck, suck*



Would you like
to diaper your
baby sister?


Ya!!

*Haha ... fights to the
end, I'll give her that.*



giggle ... Sis,
you're gonna hafta
let go of those
panties *sometime*.

*Nah! I bigh guhrl!
Nah wose!*



I want to *laugh*, but this is *getting stupid*.

Lemme pull the panties off and diaper her!

No, Cassie *deserves* this ... but *let me help*.

Pssshhhhtttttttt...

Nah...

Wa wa?






There, she won't want to stay in them now.

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa...

giggle ... my sis might surprise you...



Guess it's *diaper*
time for *Baby Sis!*


No fair!

Wehhhh
hhhhh!

And you said *babysitting* would never *come in handy* for me, right Andi?

whimper





*That's a good girl,
you're just a baby
now...*

suck suck


*...kinda comfy...
nah so bad?*



As well as aged,
as am I on both
counts.


... and properly
dressed.

Big...weally big...!



And I *must* say, seeing the *new* you in your *new* outfit Alexandra, makes *all* our previous encounters worth it.

Dun wike her...
scary...



Awwww, I think
Alexandra's gonna
cwy...*poor baby...*

... I hope you remember
what being *teased* feels
like the *next time* around.

sniff...sniff...


... an' mean!

For now though, shhhhhh,
it's alright babygirl, *no one*
is going to *hurt* you.

Lita warm...
still mean...

*suck
suck*





*There we are, all snug as a bug, the perfect size for you. No different from *any other* baby now. Does Andi want some *milk*? Maybe a *ba ba*?*


Or perhaps a *breast*...

...Ba ba?
Wike miwk...



Ba ba...!

...once she's settled in *the nursery*. There's a party to get back to though, and *babies aren't invited*. But *first*, let's get that *silly hair* of yours fixed. A *baby* with dyed hair *indeed*.



*There we go. I saw that style in your *daydream* and thought it would be *perfect*! You'll look so *cute* next to *Sophie*!*

**?!* My haiwr? Buh I wike bwonde! It wooks gwon-up!*



Would you be *a dear* and take her upstairs to *the nursery*? *Louise* will take care of her.

Yeah, she does sound *hungry*, and *cranky*. Maybe needs a *nap* too. Let's go Sweetie. Awwww, don't cry. *Nanny* will see to your needs.

'sposed tah be a *gwon-up*!


Ah ...
wehhhhhhh
hhhhhhhhh!

Well, congratulations...
you did great.

What are you
talking about?
Are you quitting?

It's *clear* to me now, I
don't deserve to...

Now you stop *right*
there Cassandra!



I did not go through *all this trouble* to have you up and quit just as you've *proven yourself!*

Proven myself?
But...

No buts!
Look at me...

FOOM!




Do you think I needed an *elaborate game* to get simple *revenge*?

Uh...


Well...

Speak up!




No Ma'am...

Of course not. I could have made you and your sister or anyone a baby with ease. And I almost did after what happened to Alita. I was that angry. But...




I realized *how wrong* that would be. I didn't really *know* you, your lives, how you were raised. Were you two even *truly to blame*? Given *my own* mother, I knew *anything* was possible. So, once I was no longer *in hiding*, I dug a little, planned a little, and here we are today.



Cassandra, you're a *good girl* at heart. Your father's *passing*, your mother's *hardening* and your sister's *dominance* made you a *bully*. I'm not saying you're *perfect*, or shouldn't serve *some* penance, but you are *no loser* today.

I...thank you...



And you Valentina, such a kind and caring child. You helped and defended your Madre today beyond any reasonable point. Your only flaw has been trying too much to be like her, but even then you waited until you were legal to have sex. You are a good girl too.

*That's...good to hear.
So, the contest is over?*



Yay!

Cool!

Silly girls, there was never a contest as I described. I just wanted to find a good girl or two. But there is money, and you two can split it, as well as be whatever age you wish. And don't worry, you are no longer getting younger.



Y'know, you could'a saved a lot of time and trouble just reading our minds.


That would have been wrong, and tricky, and not near as fun. I do get easily bored. Besides, people change under pressure, show their true selves. Impossible for a pile of memories to predict that perfectly.

And now, here we three are, forming a 'Daughter's with Bad Mother's' club. Not your *traditional* therapy, but very effective. So, *game's over* and we are now...*friends?*

Sisters?

giggle ...
yeah, sisters!





*Sisters then. Now
let's get you two
back to the party!*



Birthday Memories



Birthday Memories



Birthday Memories



Birthday Memories



Birthdays Memories



Birthdays Memories



Birthdays Memories

After the party ...

And *that's* how I became an adult...

Wow, your own mother was gonna make you a baby?

After today, that doesn't surprise me.




Well, it *worked out* in the end, *right* Candi?

Mommy, I sorry fer bein' *mean* when I was da Mama.


Oh *Sweetness*, all that is *past*. Mommy *adores* you, never forget that.

'K... *wuv* you...



Awwww ... love you too baby girl. Now go play with Louise, after she changes your diaper. Mommy smells a 'tinky!

Yeth Mommy.



Awwww, she's so cute now! You'd never know.


True. And I've found that motherhood can be very rewarding...

...as well as *challenging*.
Mari, are you going to
stay on *your phone*?

What? I'm paying
attention.


Mari, *put it
down* please.





Fine! Happy Mom?


*Thank you Dear.
Did you enjoy
your party?*




*Oh yeah! It was perfect!
Just like I'd always
imagined. Thank you so
much, Mom.*

*You are very welcome
Dear. And thank you for
your help.*

*Anytime! 'Sides, it was a
ton of fun! I like making
naughty people cute!*

A 3D rendered scene depicting a domestic setting. In the foreground, a woman with long reddish-brown hair, wearing a dark top with a colorful paisley pattern, is kneeling on a red and white floral patterned rug. She is focused on changing the diaper of a young child with short brown hair who is standing before her. The child is wearing a pink and white diaper. In the background, another child with dark hair is lying on a brown leather sofa, wearing a white floral tank top and blue shorts. A pink stuffed animal sits on the rug near the sofa. In the lower right foreground, a young child with blonde hair is sitting on the rug, playing with colorful alphabet blocks (K, P, M, G) and a black stuffed bear. A speech bubble originates from the scene, containing text. The room has light-colored walls, a wooden floor, and a doorway leading to another room is visible in the background.


And putting them back
in diapers where they
belong, just like *Candi*.



Mari's still a bit *touchy* about Candi pretending to be *her friend* to turn her into *a baby*, but they get along...

So long as she's in *her place*...


Mari *rarely* enjoyed her *first* childhood. It was *mostly studying*, then *mostly work*. Very little *play* and *very few friends*. I let her enjoy herself as much as possible now so her *second* childhood is better.




*Granted, one advantage of all work and no play is the makings of a quite brilliant scientist. When she took her research she left *nothing* behind so if she was found she'd be *too valuable* to kill. She even took *this*, there were only *two samples*. We call it *Liquid Sunshine*.*

Ooo! Ooo! Mom, may I explain it? I love this part.

Go ahead Mari...




*Okay, so we'd been working on the nanites for a while. Problem was *mass to energy* and *vice versa*. We could age and youthen, but it took *WAY* too long. Think over a week for baby to adult tiger, and that's with constant protein. *Then* one day the company lets us use this *gold sparkly stuff*. *Totally* changes the *laws of physics*. I *still* don't know where it *came from* but I figured out how to use it, *AND* duplicate it.*



grunt ... did way more than *anyone else*...

Almost dear, you almost duplicated it...




Mommy knows you did Dear, and she's very proud of you, but your duplicate, the green liquid everyone's seen, can only youthen, not age. Without the Liquid Sunshine and the research on how to integrate it with the nanites, the company only owns a one-way ticket.

Which is where *you three* come in. Recently I made *a deal* with the company to *keep us safe*. Part of that deal was turning over *any* Liquid Sunshine we possessed. I *told them* it was *gone*. They *also* think Mari is *truly a child* and has *forgotten* her old formulas.

So you *can't* keep it, but you don't want to just *dump* it...


Wait, if only *that stuff* can age, how did you...?






Age Alita? That's because the Liquid Sunshine I *originally* drank is still *in me* and I can *use it* in a *variety* of ways, as you've seen. The company doesn't know about *any* of my powers. If they were to *find out*... they would stop at *nothing* to get back what was lost, myself and Mari *included*.

So, this gives *you two* and *Alita* a choice. I can *age you* as I did *Alita* and let you be *on your way*, with no memories of any of this, or *you* can drink the *Sunshine too...*and become *like me*. All the *powers*, and *enhanced intelligence* too. I'm pretty sure I'm going to need '*good*' friends soon, *allies*, which was the *final reason* for my little contest. Don't be worried, it's safe, *even Mari's* taken a sip.



Mari can *age herself*?
Then why is she still
little *right now*?

And what about
Louise? You trust *her*
with *everything*! Why
not give it to *her*?



I happen to *like* being a kid! No pressures, school is way easy, lots of friends...*naw*, I *don't need* to be an *adult*. I said goodbye to 58 two years ago.

Whoa!

What?

My grandmother's that old!

Heh, *it is* hard to believe.
And as to *Louise*, I'd *never*
let her drink it. She's a spy
for *the company* after all.

What?

A spy? But...?

Yup, and she reports in
every night...

FOOM



Isn't dat wite Lou Lou!

Yuh huh! Mommy locked the *bad Louise* away, only *good little Lou Lou* left. I tell dat *mean company* what she *wants me* tah tell dem. Waz I good tahday Mommy?

You were *the best Sweetheart*.

Mari?

Got it, Mom.





Lucy!

Oh my God...

Oh, don't be too offended please ...

Amazing...

... all of her is still *in there*, most parts are just *asleep*. She's also a bit of a *nasty* piece of work. *Black Ops* before this job, and I've *lost count* of her kills. I'll *let her go*...when *all is safe*.

Lou Lou, lay on Mommy's lap. So, girls, *are you in?* Or, in the words of an old movie my father loves, *red pill or blue pill*. *Safe at home*, or you go *further down the rabbit hole?*

pat pat






...

...

I'm in, I'm not losing you twice so you're stuck with me. Besides, I can be 16 when I need to, right?

Correct...



Mine! Mine!
I oldah!

No! I Mami!
Mine!!

No ... I'm gonna be
Mami now, and we'll
be doing things *my*
way.

Oh no. I'll *never*
be the *little sister*
again.



No!!

pop

No!!
Mine!!

pop



gulp

Noooo
ooo ...

gulp



No! No!!




...n ...no...

A...a...



Mine ...

...a ...a ...



Finally, not a little kid anymore.

sob

...awaaaah ...

I've taken the liberty of growing your *clothing* with you...

Waaaaah ...

That itching on my chest...puberty?

...awaaa
aaaah ...

...I thought you would appreciate that.

Thanks!

Yes, thank you!

*Teen hood...so
happy to be back.*

*...waa
aah ...*

...awaaaaah ...





**sniff* ...
awaaaaah ...*

*Mmmm ...
feels good.*

...waaaaah ...

Whoa ...they're getting...

sob

?

huk ...






whimper

...big!

sob



That was... *amazing*.
Whoa, *my voice... so mature.*

And *my breasts,*
never thought they'd get this big...

Your bodies are
enhanced in a number of ways.

I'll say. Can I watch that again...and again...maybe all day?

You didn't *drink*?

Of course she didn't, she wanted to make sure it did as promised. Wise of her after *today*.


Oh please, Lucy wouldn't betray *her*. She just wanted to watch us *grow*.

Well, *that is* the much more *likely* reason.



Wait, were those facts as readily obvious to you as they were to me?

Yes, they were. As are others. I think the intellectual enhancements were not exaggerated.




Great, now there are three of you Mommy.

They'll learn to tone it down. We both did.

I dunno, you still do that Spock percentage thing. It's weird.

Oh hush. It's cool and you know it.




Now ladies, I've accelerated the development of *your abilities*. Time for your *first lesson*. You should be feeling a *bond* with the babies next to you, it's the *nanites* combined with the affection you *already have* for them.

Take a *baby*... or two.
Then please, *expose your breasts*.

Alright... it's as if I
want to *anyway*.

Yes, is that *normal*?
It's *not you* is it?



*Oh yeah,
take it off.*

*It's not me... you control your
own hives now so to speak...*



Grrrr...

If I may ask, how do I regress Andi? I'd really like her younger for this.

Just focus on her and will it to happen. Try to make her the same size as Sophie.



Awesome! I
am going to
LOVE this.

!

?

*S'not faiw! I s'posed
tah be oldah!*

*Now baby Andi is ready
for her tee tee time!*

*Wehhh
hhhh!*

**giggle!* ... Ann-
dee widdow!*



Simply reach out with your minds, your connection to them *already exists*. All you must do is *welcome them* into the family...



Fewl...

Hungwy...

Think about what babies need ... warmth, affection...

Hungy...

... and of course,
Mommy's milk.





suckle

Whether you send *nanites* into the milk or not, nursing creates the strongest link *possible* between you two, the *mother and the child*. You can use it to amplify *their affection* for you, even read their minds *fully* as you've *seen me* do.



suckle

suckle

As for *memories*... you can *block*, *erase*, even *alter* to a small extent. You can also *record* and *use them* for yourself. Be *careful* with that, you don't want to lose *your own* personality. But anything *someone else* knows you can know, or you can let *the nanites* remember.

That means...even if their minds are too young to remember who they were, the nanites can?

suckle

suckle

Yes! Gold star!


And if you want them
another age, just will it. I
leave *that choice to you*
two.

suckle

Yes Izzy, I'm Mami now.

suckle


Mami?

A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a couch, breastfeeding a young girl. The woman is looking down at the girl with a gentle expression. The girl is wearing a blue and white checkered top and has her hands near her mouth. The scene is set indoors, with a window and a black metal fence visible in the background.

Weird ... I WANT to be her mother now, to care for her, protect her, make sure she's a good girl. I feel so connected, so alive! Oh, you are not dating until you're thirty again Bebita. Same goes for booze, only Mami's milk for a good long while.


Yum yum, yeth Mami, Izzy good girl.

suckle




Feels so wonderful. So much connection, so much I can do. Now you get to be a twin too, Sophie. I may even figure out how to match your features.

Noooo... you... you mean... so mean...mmmmmm.

So-fee widdo, Mommy big 'n stwong. So-fee safe, kin pway... 


suckle

suckle


A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting on a white armchair, breastfeeding a baby with red hair. The baby is wearing a pink bow in her hair and a yellow diaper. The woman is wearing a white tube top and a yellow skirt. In the background, another woman with dark hair is standing near a fireplace. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text. The room has a wooden floor, a window with a white frame, and a white cabinet with a lattice pattern.

One more thing ladies, the older memories of your babies will be swiss cheese in a few days. If you want to save anything, or talk to them one last time as adults, now is the best time to do it.

suckle

A woman with long black hair, wearing a light-colored lace top and blue jeans, stands in a living room. She is holding a yellow and black tool. In the background, there is a white bookshelf with books, a white door with glass panes, and a white sofa with a chevron-patterned cushion.

She said you *locked* the *bad Louise* away? Does that mean she's still in there *too*?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a strapless orange top, is shown from the side in a living room. She is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a white bookshelf with books and a white cabinet.

Oh yes, sleeping. Let me *show* you.




Huh? Where...what is...?


Hi! Um, Lou Lou? Your Mommy said I could talk to you?

blink, blink






*Yu bith! Yu may
me baybee?! I
kill yu! Jus' wait,
I git yu!*



Such a *rude* little baby.
Back to *nap nap* land until
you learn to *behave* for
Mommy's guests.



Okay, that was so weird and so cool. I wanna be able to do that!


Then take your medicine, Dear.




gulp

Oh my ... am I stretching?





Wow ...


A woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a white lace halter top and blue jeans, stands in a room. She is holding a green condom in her hands. The room features a white door with glass panes on the left, a bookshelf with books in the background, and a fireplace mantel on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Not sure if I want *a baby*,
this is *awesome enough*.

Yes, it is.
Kiss me?






A man in a dark grey suit with a white shirt and red tie is adjusting a necklace on a woman. The woman is wearing a bright red, sleeveless, form-fitting dress and black high-heeled sandals. Her hair is styled in a bun. They are standing on a wooden floor in a room with grey walls and a black chair in the background. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

*You are so pretty
Valentina.*

*Thank you Julio. Are you
ready for the prom?*

*Si, I even got a
limo for us.*

Awww, thank you.




Bebita, you cannot run off to your little party without introducing me to your date.

It's my Prom Mama'... and this is Julio.

Hello...
Ma'am...

Call me *Isabella*, please. *Ma'am* makes me sound so old. My daughter says you are *already 18*, quite the man, eh?


A man in a dark suit and red tie stands between two women in formal dresses. The woman on the left has long red hair and is wearing a black dress. The woman on the right has blonde hair in a bun and is wearing a pink dress. They are in a room with a wooden floor and a grey wall.

And *in college*.

Quite the man *indeed!*
Too much a man perhaps
for my *little girl*. Shall we
adults retire to my
bedroom to *discuss* this?

I... s ... sure...

Mama'no!
He's *MY* date!




Oh don't throw a *tantrum* Bebita. Mami can't *help it* if the boys like *me* best. I'm just *more woman* than you.

Valentina...?



Besides, you are too young to date boys, never mind men. Now go to sleep, it's past your bedtime.

B ...but Mama, no fair...!




*I'm sorry if little
Valentina bothered
you. She'll be in her
bed now.*

*Waaaa
aaah ...*


*Yeah, no problem.
She's a cute kid...
maybe she'll be like
her Mama'someday.*

*Maybe, but
not today...*



Wow. Nice. But what about *your daughter*? Isn't she in the *next room*?


Oh, I don't let *her* stop me from enjoying myself.



Can I ... um ... **giggle**
... climb on you?


Sure Sweetheart.

squee!




Wheeeee, such fun!

**bounce,
bounce,
bounce**




*Yes, yes, I can be a
Mami and still play
with the boys!*




So *this* is how I find you?
Not *too* surprising. But do
you *really* dream of taking
my dates? Wow. Talk
about *insecurities*.

Ay!



*Valentina, you're awake!
And so big...and grown up
looking.*


*That's because I am
grown now, and you're
small. Remember?*

A woman with long, wavy red hair is kneeling on a bed covered with a red blanket. She is wearing a pink bikini and has a thoughtful expression, with her hand near her chin. In the background, another person wearing a red skirt and a floral top is partially visible. The room features a framed picture of a red flower on the wall and a wooden wardrobe.

*I'm... small...
where am I?*



We're in *your head, your dreams*. Auntie Lucinda recommended *I talk* to you before your big mind fades away *completely*.



Yah ... I fer'geh-tin' stuff...


That's because your little head can't hold it all anymore. You're very small, a baby again. Don't worry, I'll keep the best of you in me and maybe someday you'll be mature enough to have it back. Until then, I'll be the one telling cute stories about you.

But I *won't* be telling stories about the *naughty thing* I just saw. Just what do you think you were you *doing* Bebita!?

'Tina mad. I in twouble...!

Uhhhhh...






*Oh! I waz playin' da
gwown-up pee pee game
with a boy! It's my fave'rit!*


*That's very naughty
Izzy, you have to stop
doing that.*

*But dat's wot da
big boobies is
foah.*

A woman with long, wavy red hair and a surprised expression is looking at the chest of another woman. The second woman is wearing a white top with a red floral pattern and a pearl necklace. A hand with purple nail polish is touching the red-haired woman's chest. The background shows a light-colored wall and a wooden cabinet.


What big boobies?

pfhhhhhhhtttttt...



*You don't have **big boobies**,
that's just some **hot air** that
got in there. **Fake**, just like
your adulthood.*


pfhhhhhhhttttttt...



Not the *old way* with *boys*.
But there's *other ways* to
bouncy bounce. Wanna
see?

Oh...okay...so, no more
bouncy bounce?

Kay.




You like that, huh?

giggle


Yah!

**bounce
bounce...**



Good, now *listen close* Bebita. I want you to know that *I love you, more than ever*. I just think it's best for me to be *the Mami* now, and *you the baby*. You *weren't ready* to be a mother when you had me and you *never really grew up*. I'm going to do better by you, *I promise*.


**bounce
bounce...**



Yes Dear. *I'll* do all the *Mami stuff* from now on. And you can just play as a *sweet little baby*, no worries at all.

You Mami now, an' I'm *da baby*? You do all da *Mami stuff*?


**bounce
bounce...**



Tank yu Mami.
Bouncy bounce?

Of course Bebita.


squeal!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white dress with red floral patterns, is shown from the side, holding a baby. The baby has brown hair with bangs and is sucking her thumb. The scene is set in a room with a wooden dresser and a light-colored wall.

*That's it my little
one, be happy now.*

**suck
suck**

**bounce
bounce...**



No more responsibility at all. Mami will take care of everything.

**suck
suck**

bounce bounce...



OSCAR DE LA RENTA
NEW YORK - PARIS - LONDON - MILAN



**clap
clap
clap**

clap clap



Ah, Paris. I so LOVE the City of Lights.




And the spotlight... right where I belong.



*Sorry ladies, but this is my show. If you *pout* anymore I'll have to make you babies on principle.*



*Ha! And maybe I will
anyway.*



Hahaha ...


giggle

Lookit her!
Hahaha ...

Huh? What're they...?

...looking at?! Oh no!!






What am I wearing?!

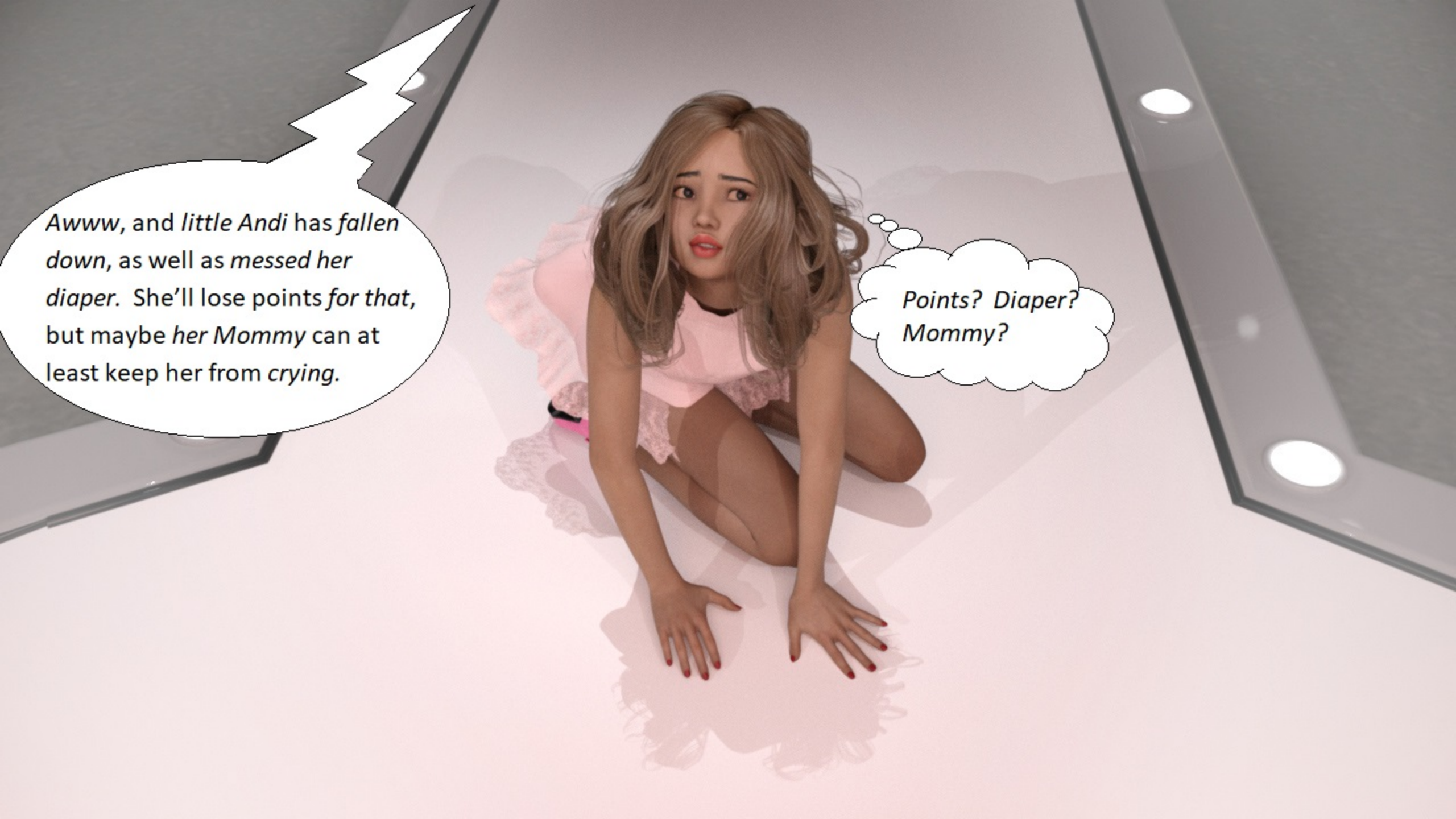
Ah!

trip




A woman with long brown hair is falling backwards on a light-colored runway. She is wearing a pink sleeveless dress with a ruffled hem, a pink and white patterned diaper, and black shoes with pink accents. Her arms are outstretched to the sides. The runway is flanked by grey curved structures with circular lights. In the background, the lower legs and feet of several people in high-heeled shoes are visible. The text '*thud*' is written in black, italicized font to the right of the woman.

thud



Awww, and little Andi has fallen down, as well as messed her diaper. She'll lose points for that, but maybe her Mommy can at least keep her from crying.


*Points? Diaper?
Mommy?*

A young woman with long, wavy brown hair is lying on her back on a light-colored floor. She is wearing a pink, ruffled, short-sleeved dress and pink high-heeled shoes with white socks. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her arms are outstretched on the floor. A large white puddle of liquid is on the floor around her, with ripples indicating it was just spilled. The background shows a ceiling with recessed lighting.

*Oh, you poor baby girl.
Maybe you're too young
to be in the pageant after
all.*

No....NO!

Slip!



*Naw, she
pooped it!*

*Did you wet
your diaper
baby?*

*Guess you still
don't know how
to walk either.*


*It's okay, you can
play with the *big*
girls next year.*



**sob* ... I 'member! You did dis to me! I hate you! You not Mommy!*


slap slap

rock




*I know, but I
needed to talk
to you...*

**sob* ...where
Mommy? I want
to see Mommy!*



She's in *her own* dream.
You *both* fell asleep while
feeding.




But first, *baby Andi* needs
a *dipee* change! *Pee-yu!*

*Ha, ha! Look at
the baby!*


*So much poop! She
was full of it!*

Nyah nyah!!

*NO! No, no, no, no, no,
no... ever'one kin see! It
'barrassing!*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink top with a paisley pattern, is shown from the chest up. She has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a dark shadow behind her.

Yes, that is what you fear *the most*, being a *laughingstock* to *everyone*. You have a *very selective spotlight*. But you are just going to have to *get used* to being *embarrassed in public*. The sooner you get over *that*, the sooner you can grow up *for real*.



Awwww, such
a cutie.

Poor thing is
pouty.

whimper

As you said, I'm always
happy to make you a
better person little Sis.




*There we go, all done!
Now, let's go see how
your sister Sophie is
doing!*

**thwuck,
thwuck,
thwuck,
thwuck...**




whoosh

A woman with short black hair, wearing a grey blazer with a black collar and buttons, stands in a conference room with her hands on her hips. She has a stern expression. The room contains a round wooden table, several chairs, and framed abstract art on the wall.

*June, I am your superior.
How dare you accuse me
of such a thing?*

*Sophie, be a good girl
and tell the truth... did
you wet yourself.*

N... no!




Sophie, what are you standing in?
We can all see it.

Um, water... *I spilled water. Yeah!*

Water?! Of all the...
that is *not* water!

I...well...see...

I have *three daughters*,
I know how to handle a
fibbing piddling *child*.



*Come along
child.*

*B ... but I'm the
boss! Not a child!*

*That's not
what I see.*


I should have seen it *sooner*, *whiny and demanding*, like *any brat*. Well, time to *set things straight*.

Noooooooooo...*let go...I'm telling you to let go...make her stop!*

You're getting what *you deserve* Sophie.

It's about time.

Can't believe she lasted this long.

A woman with black hair, wearing a black dress and high heels, is lying on her side on a round wooden table. She has a shocked expression. A speech bubble from a person on the right says, "Granted, it was hard to see under your pretty dress-up clothes. I'm sure there's just a little bratty baby underneath though. First, no shoes on the furniture..." A thought bubble from the woman on the table says, "Why did I wet myself? I'm such a baby, but I didn't want HER to know..."


Granted, it was hard to see under your pretty dress-up clothes. I'm sure there's just a little bratty baby underneath though. First, *no shoes on the furniture...*

Why did I wet myself?
I'm such a baby, but I didn't want HER to know...




Next we get rid of those
'tinky socks. *Pee-yu!*

They're not stinky!
Are they...?

A woman with black hair, wearing a white long-sleeved cardigan and a black skirt, stands in a modern office. She is holding two feet with red nail polish. The office has large windows and a reception desk in the background.

And your *pee pee* wet
skirt. Ewwww. Now for
the last...

Nooooooooooooo...




Not my big girl
panties!


But you've *ruined* them
baby girl. You don't
deserve them anymore.

Please! Please let
me keep them...

Awww, you are so cute
under your *dress-up*
clothes...

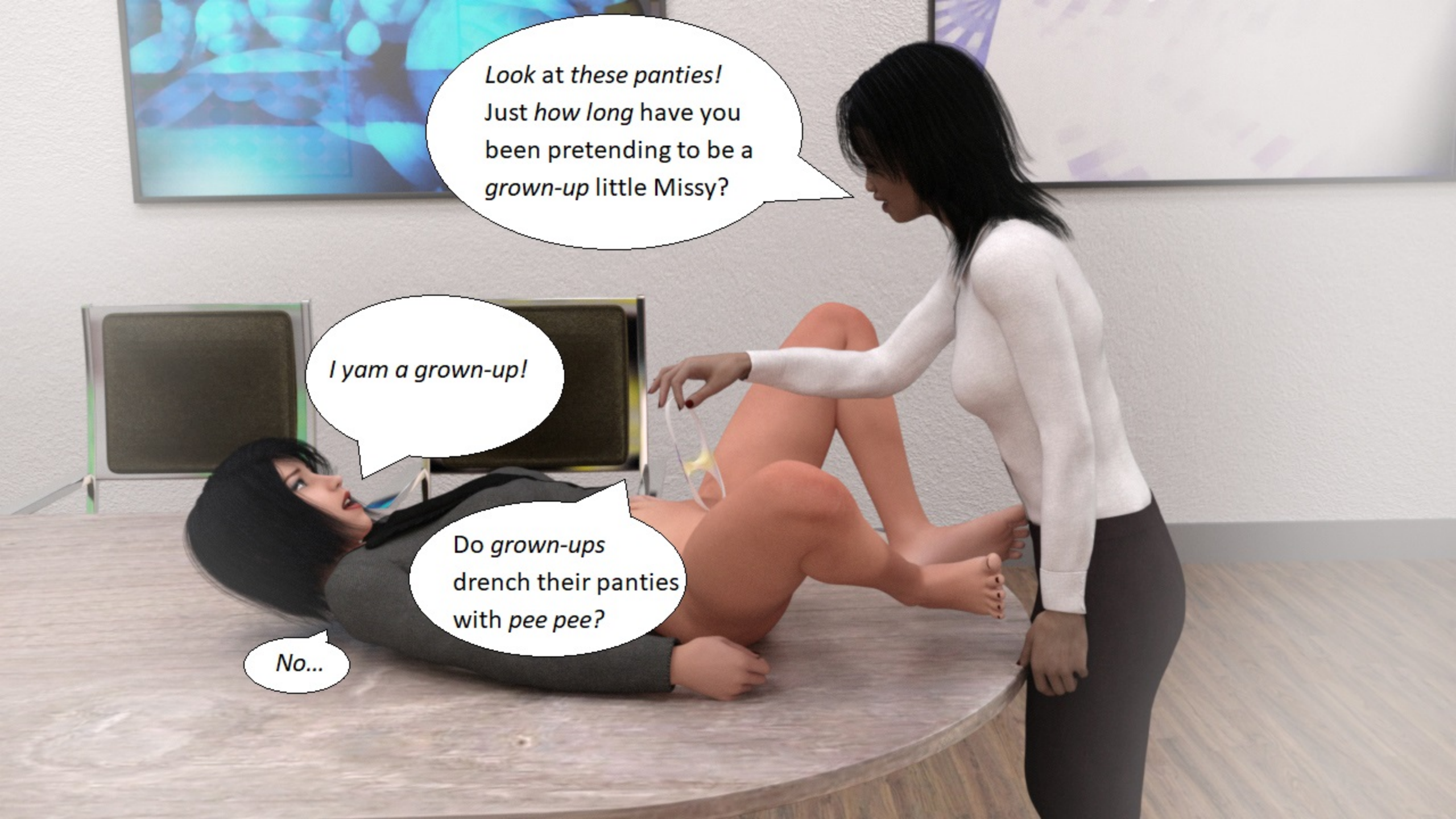
A woman with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved cardigan and a black skirt, is standing in an office. She is leaning over and tickling the foot of a person whose leg is extended from the bottom left. The woman has a playful expression. In the background, there are large windows, a water cooler, and a potted plant. On the wall to the left, the letters '(EO) INC' are visible. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

...and such *soft light* skin!
Never worked a *physical*
day in your life. *Tickle,*
tickle, tickle!

A woman with dark hair and bright red lipstick is laughing heartily. She is wearing a grey, long-sleeved, button-up blazer with a black ruffled collar and cuffs. Her hands are on her hips. The background is a light-colored, textured wall.

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

*And there we go, big
girl panties all gone!*




*Look at these panties!
Just how long have you
been pretending to be a
grown-up little Missy?*

I yam a grown-up!

*Do grown-ups
drench their panties
with pee pee?*


No...

A woman with black hair and bangs, wearing a white dress, is holding a white cloth. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a modern interior with large windows and recessed ceiling lights. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

Who drenches clothing with pee pee? Hmmmm?

B ... babies do...?


Correct, babies do.



And what do babies
wear?

D ... diapahs?


*Yes! Back to
diapers where you
belong baby girl.*

A woman with long black hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved suit jacket and a black top, is lying on her back on a bed with a white sheet. She has a slightly annoyed or resistant expression. A speech bubble from the right and a thought bubble from the left are directed at her. The background is a light-colored wooden floor.

Awww, see? You aren't *really* an adult. No hair *at all* down below. Now just let *Auntie June* get your diapee under your bum bum ... *there* we go!


No ... *ho, nah* diapuhs...*dun'* wan' diapuhs.

Not again, just like *Mommy* did, just like the *babysitters*...



Shhhh, it's okay baby, you need them, and you'll feel much more comfortable diapered. Just let Auntie apply some powder ...

sniffle



Almost done...


*Buh, it jus' an ax'iden'.
I bih gurhl...I bih gurhl!*



whimper


She gonna
fix me?

Oh you *poor baby*, your
dress up clothes just make
you *think* you're a big girl.
Here, let Auntie *fix that*.

A woman with long black hair and bangs is sitting on a chair. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, button-up cardigan. Her hands are resting on the chair's armrests. In the foreground, the legs of another person are visible, with feet pointing towards the woman. The background shows a modern interior with a glass railing and recessed ceiling lights.


There we go! Just the way you should be. Who puts a bra on a baby anyway?

I nakey...babies go nakey...



I fewl *diff'went*...
an *June* wooks
diff'went...

Awwww, such
a *cutie!*


A woman with long black hair, wearing a white zip-up cardigan and black pants, is leaning over a round wooden table. She is holding a small pink piggy bank in her right hand, positioned over a baby who is lying on their back on the table. The baby is wearing a pink and white patterned diaper and has their hair styled in two small buns with pink hair ties. The woman's left hand is resting on the baby's arm. In the background, another woman in a pink floral top is partially visible, holding a baby. The setting appears to be a waiting area or a clinic, with a wall-mounted monitor and a chair visible.

And not so *big* a brat anymore.

June *BIG!* She boss now...

There, you're just the size you're supposed to be. Now, one other important question. Mr. Piggy is missing some pennies, did you steal from Mr. Piggy?







*My diapuh, I can fewl
my diapuh. I weally
yam a baby. No
reason to lie no more.*

*I...yeth...I wike da
shiny pennies...*

*Naughty baby! That
requires a punishment.*



*Noooo ... I dun wanna
be behine bahrs...*



Maybe behind the bars of *a crib*, but at the very least you need a spanking little Missy.

Weave me awone!

*Sophie, be careful
baby girl.*

Ow!

HARDWARE

Awww, widdo
Sophie *fall down* and
go *boom*. Poor baby.



Huh? C ... Cassie?


It's okay little one, I'll protect you. I'm sorry, I had no idea you had so many issues.

*She a stupid baybee!
Lemme go!*

slap slap

Andi, hush!


*Cassie...hewp
Momee...pease...*



Is this *your* baby?

Yes she is.

It's okay Sweetheart, I saw the whole thing. I'll make everything better.



Good, take her home to *her crib*. We can't have *babies* working here.

Oh, I understand. And *Carol* does too.

Wait...what am I wearing?

*Awww, Sugah ...
you look so cute!*

giggle


Carol, NO!

**sob* ...Cawol, I notta baybee! 'Top dis, now!*

*Widdo June is so cwanky!
Baby needs nappy nap!*

**punch
punch**







Ya big dum
dum, is jus' a
dweam!

Andi, *be nice*. Let her
have her victory. And
now that I have *both* of
you...

Tank yu Cassie,
dat waz nice.


A 3D rendered scene set in a nursery. Two women, both wearing pink briefs, are positioned around a mannequin. The woman on the left is looking at the mannequin, while the woman on the right is smiling and touching the mannequin's abdomen. A speech bubble above the mannequin contains the text "...time to change the scene." The room features a wooden crib on the left and a wooden bed with a blue and white checkered patterned bedding on the right. The walls are a light beige color.

...time to change
the scene.



*My cwothes! My
pwetty cwothes!*

Heh, *pretty?* You're *further gone*
than I *thought*. Now let's get you
two in your *crib* for a *talk*.



'Top dis! We
nah baybees!
Wook ah us!

*thwuk,
thwuk,
thwuk...*

That's just the shadows of
your *adulthood* fading in your
minds Sis. It won't last long.


See? You're shrinking down to fit your crib *just right!* Your *minds* know where you belong.

NO!

shrink


?!






It seems you're forgetting
how to *stand* too. *Total*
babies.

thump!

A 3D-rendered scene showing two women sitting on a yellow and white checkered mat. The woman on the left is dark-skinned with short black hair, wearing a pink and white patterned baby diaper. She has a serious expression. The woman on the right is light-skinned with black hair in pigtails, also wearing a pink and white patterned baby diaper. She has a surprised or excited expression. The background consists of vertical wooden pillars and blue patterned cushions on either side.

*I NOTTA BAYBEE! My
diapuh dwy! No need
diapuh!*

Heh ... *'your'* diaper,
huh? Still, perhaps one
final challenge to prove
it to you.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red top with a pink and orange paisley pattern. She is looking down and to her left with a slight smile. A white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a decorative border at the bottom.


Now lie on your backs you
two and let me open *your*
dipees up. *There* we go.
So, here's *the deal...*

...don't pee. Neither of you have *really gone* yet, you've just *dreamed* it because you *need to*, and little babies *always* do when feeding. Now add in the reflex of having your pee pee exposed to the *cool air*, which I'm making *sure* you feel. But *you* can hold it, *right?* Just for a *minute*.

I kin howd it!

My bummy cohld...






*Alweady!? Yu
bih baybee!*

*Um, Andi, look
down...*

**thwuk,
thwuk...**


Pssshhhhtttttttt...



NO! Nah baybee! Nah-
ha-ha-baybee!

Didn't even *feel it*, huh?
Yeah, that makes sense...
baby girl. Even *baby*
Sophie beat you!

...ssshhhhhhhh...




Bwah-ha-ha-ha!

pssshhhhttttttt...


But not *by much!* So, now that the *whining* is out of the way...

pssshhhhttttttt...

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red top with a pink and orange paisley pattern. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a decorative border near the bottom. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Let's get *those diapees*
back on, sit down and
have a chat about *your*
futures.


Ahwahhhh
hhhhhhh!



Now, I happen to *agree* with Lucinda. I think *both of you* need to *grow up* again... but whether it's from *the beginning* or not will be *up to you ...* and *me*. The better you *behave* over the next few weeks, the *older* you will get to *be*. I'll be *watching*.

mmmmm...

sniffle




Cass-eee?


Yes Sweetness?

I twyed tah be a 'dult, buh I naht. I dun wanna twy no moah. Sowwy. Kin I be baybee? Yu pwotect me?

Awww, I promise Sophie. I'll protect you. You don't have to pretend anymore. Be yourself.

A close-up, 3D rendered image of a young girl with dark, straight hair and large, expressive green eyes. She has a joyful expression, with her mouth open in a wide smile showing her teeth. Her hands are raised near her face, with fingers slightly curled. She is wearing a pink and purple patterned garment. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned near her mouth, containing the text 'Tank yu!'. The background is a plain, light-colored wall, and a portion of a white rug is visible in the upper left corner.


Tank yu!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red patterned top, is sitting in a white office chair. She is holding two young girls on her lap. Both girls are wearing pink underwear. The girl on the left has a pink hair tie and is looking towards the girl on the right. The girl on the right has a surprised expression. The background shows a window with green curtains and a yellow wall.

And what about *you*
Andi? I somehow doubt
you'll be giving up so
easily.


Gee!

!




No! You nah
Mommee! You
nevah be Mommee!

And I don't *intend* to
be. I'm not ready. I am
simply your *big Sis*...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red patterned top and dark pants, is sitting on a white chair. She is holding two young children, a girl on the left and a boy on the right, both wearing pink and white striped diapers. The girl has her hand near her face, and the boy is looking towards her. The background shows a window with green curtains and a side table with a lit lamp.

But you are a baby, through and through. By the way, I also get to decide which of your memories get saved. Keep up your stubborn behavior Andi and I'll happily erase all but your sweetest memories, for your own good.

whine

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red patterned dress, is sitting in a white chair. She is holding two young children, a girl on the left and a boy on the right, both wearing pink diapers. The girl is leaning against her chest and has a speech bubble above her. The boy is also leaning against her chest and has a speech bubble above him. The woman has a speech bubble above her head. The background shows a window with green curtains and a view of a forest. To the right, there is a table with a white lamp.

As for *your Mommy*, I
already have *someone else*
picked out for the job.
You'll *love her!* I promise.

coo

whimper

*Don't worry, you'll both
get the love and caring
you need to grow up *right*.*

**thwuk,
thwuk,
thwuk...**

*Wehhhhhhh
hhhhhhh!*

The End