

# WITH LITTLE PAWS WE TODDLE AFAR

A Babyfur Regression Adventure

## CHAPTER 6

### *The Babysitters*

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As I stare up at the clouds, I wonder what my three friends are thinking. *How do they feel about me being little again? They seem to be taking it surprisingly well, but I wonder how weird all of this is for them? It's certainly strange for me.* I try to just let it go, but the thought of being a burden to them begins to gnaw at me. I spit my pacifier out and ask, "Hey guys... uh... Are you all okay with this? I mean, do you still think of me as a friend? Do you think differently of me now... you know, being little and all?" Jenn giggles as she looks over at me. She replies, "Well... Yes and no. You will always be our friend Asher. Even if you end up being fifteen years younger than us for the rest of our lives. I feel all of us are very close and that'll never change." She pauses and Jess picks up where she left off. "Jenn is right, but at the same time Asher, you have to understand that you're now a little boy again. While you will always be our friend, that does change the dynamic of our relationship. Never in a million years did I ever think we would be changing your diapers or babysitting you. While we know that you're still the same Asher at heart and on the inside, we also know that your personality, wants, needs, and ability to take care of yourself have changed drastically." I then hear Zach begin to laugh. "They're right Kiddo. You'll always be my best buddy, but I feel differently for you now. Not in a bad way or anything, just differently. I want to help take care of you, protect you, and make you laugh. You are like the little brother I never had. You are even more special to me now than



you were before... and you were already pretty special. Zach looks at me, smiles and continues. "Honestly, watching you over the past few weeks has made me realize exactly how happy you are being a little kid again. It's the happiest I have seen you in a long time Asher... a very long time. I have also taken note of how you seem to like being babied and treated as though you are younger than you actually are. I know you'll not admit it, but I have been your friend for a long time and I know this is what you secretly wanted all along. Even though you hid it and pushed it back deep within yourself, I know in your heart that you never really wanted to grow up. Why else would you have insisted on things like staying in diapers and keeping your pacifier when you were a kid all those years ago. I knew it, your parents knew it... everyone knew it."

Hearing my friends' words are both a relief and embarrassing all at the same time. I sit quietly as I reflect on what they just told me. *Zach is right, this is what I always dreamed of. I was always just too embarrassed to accept it or tell anyone.* I look at them and smile. "Thanks guys, sorry to be such a burden though. I feel bad that you guys are taking care of me and there's nothing I can do in return." Zach begins to laugh as he sits up and crawls across the grassy lawn to me. He hovers above me, looks down, and smiles. "You're not a burden Asher. Changing your diapers and taking care of you is just part of being your best friend now and your big brother. Humm... there is a price that you have to pay though for our troubles." I give Zach a funny look not knowing what he is talking



about. He then gets that sly fox grin that lets me know he is up to something. He yells out, "You have to pay with giggles!" Zach pounces forward at me, lifts up my shirt and begins to blow raspberries on my stomach. His paws begin to tickle my sides and under my armpits. I laugh and giggle hysterically as I squirm around on the lawn. Unable to control myself, I feel my diaper get warm once again as I begin to flood it. I throw my arms and legs wildly in every direction. I feel the warmth spread throughout my diaper, then up my back, out onto my shorts, and down my legs.

By the time Zach is finished tickling me, I am soaked. He looks at me and scratches his head. "Uh... sorry squirt. Maybe that was too high of a price." As Zach backs off, I sit up and cross my legs. My now saturated and bloated diaper squishes beneath me as I shift around on the grass. I look down at my yellow babyish terry shorts. My entire front, including my shirt, is soaked. Jess looks over at me and begins to fuss at Zach, "What the heck Zach! You made Asher leak everywhere! Couldn't you have been a little less crazy with the tickles?" I can tell that Zach feels bad about tickling me so much that I leaked. He has the same look of shame that he had a few weeks ago when he left my birthday party after unintentionally embarrassing me. I don't wish for Zach to feel bad about this. I know that it was simply an accident. I continue to examine my shorts and shirt. *Well, I guess its time to play my part. I don't want Zach to feel bad about this. Time to play my cute little kid card.* As I sit on the ground shifting around



atop my squishy diaper, I look up at Zach. I throw my grabby paws up into the air and begin to kick my little Velcro shoes around. I smile widely at Zach and yell out, "I went Wee-wee Zach! Can you change me?" The look on Zach's face shifts from one of sorrow to a look of relief sprinkled with joy. He laughs, "No problem, Squirt. Ol' buddy Zach will get you cleaned up and make it all better." I happily giggle and clap my paws together at his answer. Zach then stands and lifts me up onto his hip. He doesn't even flinch at the fact that I'm dripping wet and my leakiness is now soaking his shirt as well. Smiling, he pops my pacifier back into my mouth which I happily begin to suck. Feeling Zach's brotherly love, I return my own by wrapping my little arms around his neck and resting my head on his shoulder. I feel a bit sleepy as I do and begin to yawn. Zach pets my head. "Sounds like someone is about ready for his afternoon nap. Let's get you changed into something dry and then it's lights out for a bit." I nod my head in agreement as Zach carries me inside. The two tiger twins follow closely behind us as we walk through the back porch and into the house. Jess rolls her eyes, "Those two guys are something else!" Jess giggles in response, "Yep, the two of them sure are a silly pair. I think it's pretty cute though."







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