

The Good Baby Spirals

A story by BecomingBabyAgain

Something in your body told you that you didn't like the spirals! You didn't want the spirals! You kicked up a fuss anytime Mommy or Daddy even mentioned the word; the spirals were their form of easy childcare. Whenever Mommy and Daddy were going out somewhere, a romantic evening out at a fancy restaurant that they had to get all dressed up for, and they couldn't manage to find a babysitter at short notice to look after you and put you to bed at bedtime. That's when they resorted to using the spirals.

In the living room was hung an oversized baby bouncer in front of the family's large TV set. Like a child's swing, it was essentially a harness that you slid into, with two leg holes at the bottom. It hung from the ceiling with two strings of thick elastic chord which held the harness at just the right height that you could only touch the floor with your very tiptoes. This meant that when you were put into it, you spent all the time bouncing up and down gently, bobbing with the swings and pulls of the elastic as you danced and jumped around.

Mommy slid you into the bouncer and held up a bottle of warm milk to your lips, sliding the nipple in between your lips with no resistance. After all, you didn't have a problem with that sweet tasting warm milk. You always guzzled that down without any fuss.

The spirals were a video tape. Not a DVD or an online video but an actual physical video tape that had to be slid into a VCR and connected up to the TV. It was quite strange really but you guessed that 'if it ain't broke, don't fix it'. Mommy slid the tape into the machine and switched the remote until it started playing on the large screen in front of you. With that, she gave you a kiss on the forehead, a warning not to get into any trouble while they were out, turned the lights off and left. Left you in the dark with the TV.

The video was simple at first, just a hypnotic spiral spinning slowly in the center of the screen accompanied by relaxing light tingly music. The fact that it was a video tape playing was obvious from the lack of HD quality and the slight fuzziness that everything seemed to have. You tried to bounce and spin away from having to look directly at the screen, but the ruthless elastic of the bouncer always spun you back to face those spirals again.

The texture of the music became slightly thicker, a soft crinkling sound crept in underneath the twinkling music. Faint words appeared on the screen, only for a second and almost transparent in colour. Nothing was designed to distract your concentration too much on the endless spinning of the spiral. Their frequency increased slowly over time, after around ten minutes, two words would appear on the screen. Sometimes in different corners or both in the middle, blurring. Words like "diaper" and "baby", simple words to start with but as the beat of the music quickened and the words appeared on the screen faster, words like "messy", "stinker" and "bedwetter" started to appear.

After thirty minutes of spirals and music, the first picture appeared on the screen. Only faintly behind the endless spiral, but you knew exactly what it was, you'd seen the photo countless times before, remembering the things that happened later in the spiral tape was not as easy. The photo was a simple diaper shot, a clean white diaper, which was followed with more words and a faster tempo in the music.

The effect of spirals began to kick in. They worked exponentially slowly enticing the subjects mind into watching the spinning and focusing the subjects mind on diapers. Filling its mind with everything that flashed up gently on the screen. Then the take kicked into overdrive, hyping everything up until the subject was so overstimulated.

More images began to flash on the screen, quicker and quicker, with more words and the music kicking up a gear. Not just clean diaper shots but photos of soaked diapers, diapers drooping between legs, dirty diapers, used diapers balled up in a pail, and even bedwetters with obvious puddles on their sheets. The music evolved from a light tingling to something with a more obvious beat.

The fit video flashed on the screen, a video that's sound was louder than the music playing. A video which was meant to be heard. It was only a short clip but it marked a watershed moment in the tape. The backside of a diaper, legs crouching down slightly with a loud grunting. The seat of the diaper expanding with a loud "fwump" and a crinkle. The video disappeared from the screen as quickly as it had flashed up but the sound continued, the music began to play alongside a soundtrack of grunts and moans, the crinkles and soft farts of diapers being filled. That's when the bottle started to work too.

You felt your stomach beginning to churn and rumble slightly but there was nothing you could do about it, your mind had already been captured by the video. Your eyes were already lost in the spirals. Your head was empty and ready to be filled with the one suggestion that was coming.

More videos flashed up, each one with different angles of different diapers, but all of them being filled. Some videos showed diaper backsides being rubbed and squished by their stinky owners. Videos started to appear together. Two, then four, then eight, until the background of the video wherever you looked was diapers. All of them accompanied by the ever turning spiral

Words, sounds, music, words. All flashing on screen, all being absorbed by your empty head. Then without warning the stopped dead. A black and blank screen plunging the room into darkness. After a minute when everything had settled, one word appeared on the screen.

"PUSH"

That was all you needed. Your head was full of images and your brain so overloaded with diapers that you didn't question anything. You began to fill your diaper, grunting and moaning like the video, feeling the warm mess growing in your diaper and squishing around with every swing and jump of the bouncer. Your empty-headed brain was in total bliss.

You could focus on nothing more than how good it felt to be in a full diaper, how great the squish was and the smell. A streak of drool fell from your open mouth and dribbled down your chin. The spiral reappeared on the screen with the soft tinkling music from the very beginning. That's when the lights in the house flashed on, mommy and daddy were home!

"I don't know what's on that tape" said Mommy, "but you certainly seem to love it don't you! C'mon, something tells me you need a change before bed!"