



Preschool



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It's your first day of preschool! I bet you are excited to show off how childish and baby-like you love being each and every day to all of your new friends! These special lessons are designed to help you become the most adorable child with maximum efficiency, so be sure to pay attention to each and every soothing and correct word that you hear from your kind and knowledgeable teacher. You might not be fully potty trained yet, but you can feel confident that your needs will be taken care of by all of the smart, strong, adults around you.

Learn the proper way to act like the child you love being each and every day of your life. Feel an ever increasing need to behave like the adorable preschooler you are in every situation that you might find yourself in as you go about your day.

1. Arrival

Learn about your love of wearing cute childish outfits and accessories. Discover your love for hanging around other children with the same adorable fashion sense as you. Find yourself emulating how children talk more and more so that you can always communicate in the same way.

2. ABC's (Slut Exclusive)

Find spelling anything other than simple words boring and frustrating. Learn to practice making your handwriting childish so that others will have no choice but to accept you for the little child that you are.

3. Arts and Crafts

Love children's toys and games and find that nothing else seems to interest you. Find yourself talking about children's topics to the people around you more often without even realizing it. Hate spending any time on boring adult activities and will discover yourself crying out of boredom whenever you are forced to participate.

4. Story Time

Listen to adults and remember that they know better than you. Find yourself following every instruction you are given without question. Love children's stories and find yourself interested in every one that you hear. Find yourself becoming instantly bored and uninterested with any books that have no pictures or lots of boring adult words in them.

5. Lunch

Learn to love eating foods that a child would love to eat. Know that you hate eating any grown up foods, and make sure to throw a tantrum if you are forced to eat any. Find yourself crying easily in stressful situations.



6. Naptime

Love taking naps and learn to feel comforted by the safety of your diaper to prevent any of your sleepytime accidents from leaking through your pants. Find it difficult to fall asleep without an adult nearby to read you a soothing bedtime story.

7. Recess

Play like a child. Clap your hands and jump up and down whenever you are excited. Learn to throw a tantrum whenever you do not get what you want. Hate adult outdoor activities and prefer childish outdoor activities such as playgrounds and jump rope.

8. One, Two, Threes (Slut Exclusive)

Learn to feel embarrassed whenever you solve a problem correctly that a toddler would never be able to solve. Find yourself getting answers wrong on purpose, so that the world around you can see you for the child you've always wanted to be.

9. Songs

Talk like a child and use a lisp. Listen to your peers so that you can emulate their speech as perfectly as possible. Compulsively sing nursery rhymes and children's songs. Hate any music and songs that are made for adults or contain naughty language.

10. Going Home

Feeling accepted and happy among your preschool friends, your teacher guides you to reflect on the lessons of the day. Look forward to being the toddler you know you have always been each and every day of your future life.

This file focuses on the skill of behaving like a complete toddler, and should be listened to on a regular basis to encourage any appropriate childish behaviors, while discouraging any icky adult behaviors. Find your anxieties and worries and cares slipping away as you discover your mind drifting back into the carefree embrace of your perfect preschool training.

❖ Arrival

Drifting deeper and deeper into a soothing hypnotic state. Feeling relaxed and comfortable and at peace as you become aware of your surroundings. And as the veil of trance lifts from your very receptive mind, you can feel free to find yourself walking towards a little school, your feet moving your body forward as you feel your own excitement beginning to bubble up inside of you. Pleasure. Excitement. Happy. You feel your hand being squeezed and you can look up to see your mother smiling at you asking if you are ready to start your first day of preschool. You feel yourself nodding your head enthusiastically in response as your feet begin to walk you closer and closer to your



destination. Yes. You are directed towards a gathering of other children in their brand new backpacks, shuffling with nervous excitement as your Mother releases your hand. She tells you to smile as she takes a photo of you standing in line, grinning from ear to ear, before wrapping your adorably, childish body up in her strong arms for a hug and promising to pick you up after school. She moves away to stand with the other parents and you can feel excitement welling up inside of you as you look around at all of your new classmates. Loved. Relax. Soothing. You can observe that each classmate has a brand new backpack in bright, pretty, colors, along with their adorably childish outfits. Your velcro strapped shoes are just as fascinating as the activity around you and you find yourself easily mesmerized by the blinking lights that appear at each step. Pleasure. Cute. Happy. You can feel a light tap on your arm and turn to see a smiling little girl with big bows styling her hair into two long, cascading pigtails. She compliments your light up shoes and says that hers light up in different colors than yours, stomping her feet to show you. Desire. Excitement. Comfort. She giggles as her shoes light up and you can easily find yourself imitating her movements, stomping your feet and giggling when your shoes light up in time with hers. You compliment the pretty bows in her hair and she giggles before twirling dramatically to show you that her bows match the color of her backpack. Jealous. Adorable. Cute. As your new friend continues to talk with you, you can find yourself naturally matching her words and her slight lisp, slowing your speech and pausing frequently to think of what to say. You know that you can easily become distracted whenever you encounter new sights and sounds and you can feel yourself becoming more and more excited about your first day of school with every breath that you take. Yes. Your new friend asks you if you think the teacher will be nice and you can quickly find yourself nodding your head yes. And as you continue to talk with your new friend, you can see a beautiful and kind looking woman open the door to the room and begin to ring a handbell, quieting the chatter of your new friend as you and the group of young students around you await her instructions. Excitement. Anxious. Happy. She greets you and asks that you raise your hand and call out when you hear your name mentioned and that each and every morning she will be here to make sure you are comfortable and happy in your brand new classroom. You can feel your classmates bouncing with excitement at their first instruction of the day, the telltale crinkle of diapers underneath their school outfits shifting as they all bounce happily. Comfort. Soothing. Relax. The kind teacher says your name and you raise your hand high above your head. She smiles in acknowledgement before returning to the rest of her attendance check. After roll call, she ushers you to your seat, assigning you a spot at a round table with your other classmates. You can feel yourself becoming peaceful and relaxed and comfortable as you consider yourself and your state of mind and drift into a deep and



obedient and receptive trance. Becoming more and more calm and relaxed and obedient with the soothing sound of my voice.

✧ **ABC's (Slut Exclusive)**

You can find yourself falling deeper and deeper into an obedient trance. Feeling more comfortable and relaxed and at peace with your surroundings. Knowing intuitively that you can feel happy and satisfied and fulfilled at the idea being a cute and happy toddler every day of your ideal life. And as the soothing trance begins to lift from your mind, you can find yourself sitting at the same round table as before with some of your adorable classmates who are quickly becoming your new best friends. The beautiful teacher stands at the front of the classroom where she has written out each letter of the alphabet, once in uppercase and again in lowercase. Relax. Safe. Soothing. And as you stare at the symbols in front of you, you can begin to remember that big words are boring and gross and grown up. You can easily recall memories in your past in which you have felt anxious and nauseous and frustrated and can feel comfortable reliving those important memories again whenever you think of or intend to use big words that an adorable little child would never say. Gross. Pain. Afraid. You intuitively know that thinking complicated, adult thoughts will make you feel nausea and uncomfortable and unhappy. You can remember that thinking and using big, complicated words that are more than two syllables always confuses and frustrates and upsets you. Uncomfortable. Nausea. Anxious. And as the teacher points to each letter and explains the sounds that they make to the class, you can feel yourself discovering how happy and carefree and cheerful you feel whenever you use small words in short, simple, sentences to express yourself. Ignoring boring grown up techniques like grammar and sentence structure will ultimately lead you towards your ideal toddler life, and you can feel comfortable practicing your technique each and every day until you can perfectly emulate the speech and actions of the small children around you. Yes. You know that in order to feel young and happy and loved you must only speak with small, simple, words. Always using as few words as you can in order to make your feelings known. Yes. The teacher tells you to take out your crayons for the next activity and you excitedly grab your brand new set as she hands out a worksheet for you and your classmates to complete. Some of the other children around you struggle with opening their boxes, their young fingers not yet practiced with the fine motor skills of an adult. Adorable. Cute. Peaceful. You can find yourself imitating their awkward hand movements, struggling with your own box of brand new crayons and giving them to the teacher who reminds you to say please and thank you whenever you ask for help from others. Yes. As soon as you say thank you, she hands you your opened box of crayons with a smile and moves on to the next kid



struggling with their own crayons beside you. Happy. Relax. Safe. You obey your teacher's instructions coloring each bubble letter inside the lines in every color of the rainbow. Her next command is to copy each letter in the alphabet, then spell your name out in your favorite color, and you are more than happy to obey completely. You can find yourself easily and naturally struggle with writing just like a young child would, the teacher helping to adjust the grip in your toddler hands to better form the letters, but each letter comes out just as shaky and wide as the children around you. Yes. You can find yourself feeling proud and accomplished and excited when you see your name written out on paper, each letter painstakingly scribed on the worksheet before you in your favorite color. The teacher praises your work and begins to collect the completed worksheets to be graded. And as you wait quietly and patiently for her to gather your papers, you can find yourself observing the work of your classmates, seeing their unpracticed letters written in a multitude of colors. Cute. Adorable. Soothing. You can find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a comfortable and obedient trance. Feeling your body become more relaxed and comfortable and obedient with your every breath.

✧ **Arts and Crafts**

Deeper and deeper as you feel yourself falling even more into a comfortable and relaxing trance. Becoming more and more relaxed and happy and at peace with your surroundings. You can look around to find yourself again sitting in your exciting classroom, the small tables and chairs around you the perfect size for you and your classmates. Your beautiful, kind, teacher stands at the front of the classroom, giving you her instructions on your next activity. Excitement. Happy. Pleasure. She begins to distribute paper and little dishes of paint and tells you to paint a picture of your favorite activity. Before you start to paint you can find yourself thinking about all of the childish things that you simply love to do. Yes. You know that you feel happy and excited and enthusiastic whenever you think of playing with your toys. You constantly find yourself craving the carefree pleasure of playing games and watching childish cartoons as much as you want. Yes. You can remember that participating in any uninteresting adult activities has always made you feel bored and restless and unhappy. You know that it is perfectly natural to be free to feel uncomfortable and upset and nervous whenever you think of things that only a grown up would worry about. Anxious. Bored. Gross. Knowing that you need to think simple thoughts and talk about children's topics in order to be happy and comfortable makes you even more determined to practice your childish behavior every day in order to live your ideal life. You smile to yourself as you imagine playing uncomplicated board games and being attracted to each and every new toy you see in advertisements or at the toy store. Excitement. Happy. Loved. You can imagine



yourself fantasizing about playing outside under the hot summer sun and acting out your childish fantasies of adventure. You can picture yourself as the hero set out to save the world and easily remember how much fun it is to pretend. Yes. You look around you at the other children who have started their paintings, dipping their fingers into paint and sloppily applying colors to paper with their tiny hands. You find yourself touching the wet paint and taking your time to draw a cute yellow sun with your fingertips, following the sun with green grass and stick figures representing you and your friends playing pretend. Pleasure. Peaceful. Soothing. Some of the wet colors blend together on the page, creating new muddled hues each and every time you touch the paper. Your classmates each create artwork like yours, with bright suns and lush green yards, some have a dog or cat pictured with large round bodies and little lines for legs, some have pictures of sports balls that they like to play with. Happy. Relax. Loved. You can find yourself raising a paint covered hand into the air and when your teacher acknowledges you, you manage to say all done before she smiles and waves you over to her seat by the classroom sink. She reminds you to be careful not to touch anything in order to keep paint from smudging everywhere and you make your way to her chair, thrusting your hands high above your head into the air to avoid any contact with your new friends as they busily continue to paint their own pictures. Yes. Your kind teacher holds your palms over the sink, and scrubs your hands gently with foamy soap. You can find yourself mesmerized by the colors dripping off your hands and spiraling down the drain. Feeling more relaxed and happy and comfortable with the soothing sound of my voice. Falling deeper and deeper into an obedient and hypnotic trance with every breath.

✧ **Story Time**

Drifting deeper and deeper into a trance with the sound of my voice. Feeling more comfortable and relaxed and at peace with your surroundings as you discover yourself again sitting in your exciting classroom. Your childish painting sits on the table, drying where you left it as you wait patiently on the comfortable, soft, cozy, shag rug. As the teacher finishes helping wash each of your classmate's hands, she sends them to sit on the rug with you. Comfortable. Pleasure. Relax. The kind woman moves an adult sized chair to the front of the shag rug and grabs a thin hardcover book from her desk. The children around you giggle in excitement and you naturally imitate their fidgeting, excited that you are acting like the toddler you know you are and love to emulate each and every day of your life. Yes. The teacher reminds the class to settle down and sit quietly so that she can start to read the book in her hands. You can instinctively remember to always listen to adults, knowing that they are smarter than you and have your best interests in mind in every situation. Yes. You can recall how happy and relaxed and comfortable you



feel whenever smart grown ups make your difficult decisions for you. It is only natural for a toddler to feel loved and wanted and cared for whenever an adult helps them. Pleasure. Happy. Desire. You can intuitively discover that in order to act like the toddler you know you are and desire to be every day, you must completely obey each and every instruction that a smart, strong, adult gives you. You stop chattering with your classmates and quiet down for your beautiful teacher as she starts to speak. Yes. She picks up the book and shows you the colorful cover as she says the title aloud. She begins to read the first page of the story, showing you the pictures and taking a moment to engage the class by asking what they see. Excitement. Desire. Comfort. As you stare at the vibrant book pages, you can feel yourself remembering how boring and tedious and dull adult books and magazines are. You intuitively know that you need books with pictures on each and every page in order to become engaged. Yes. You can find yourself becoming instantly bored and uninterested with any dull book that refuses to include pictures. You discover that you instantly feel overwhelmed and confused and upset every time you have to read a book with lots of long and boring and uninteresting adult words. Bored. Gross. Uncomfortable. You know that you prefer to listen to children's stories and you can find yourself becoming instantly interested in each and every children's book that you see. You are naturally curious and excited to hear each of the childish stories that you are presented with. And as you stare at the image in the book in front of you, you find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a completely obedient state. Each page flipping hypnotically as the sound of my voice soothes and relaxes and comforts you.

✧ **Lunch**

Completely obedient and relaxed and happy with each breath that you take. Drifting deeper and deeper into a soothing and hypnotic trance with the sound of my every word. And as you continue to listen to the sound of my guiding voice, you cannot help but feel the soft shag rug beneath you as you find yourself sitting on the floor of your classroom, excited to be among the other happy preschoolers. Relax. Safe. Comfortable. The kind teacher finishes the completely interesting story and closes the book, engaging the class by asking questions about the main character and what it taught them. It takes a bit of time for the class to think about the difficult answers to the teacher's questions, but when she is satisfied, she releases everyone from the story time area and tells you that it is time for lunch. Excitement. Happy. Pleasure. You can find yourself jumping up cheerfully along with your classmates as you make your way towards the back of the room where your cute and adorable and colorful lunch box sits waiting for you. As you move back to your seat you can find yourself looking around at all of the other toddlers unpacking their



lunches and sharing bits of food with one another. Cute. Adorable. Loved. You notice one of your classmates struggling to open the container his lunch is in and he begins to cry in frustration before the kind teacher makes her way over to help. You can smile to yourself in contentment with the recognition that you will always have a smiling adult by your side to help you with any problem that you may have as long as you commit yourself towards acting like the complete toddler you love to be in every situation that you may find yourself in. You discover yourself smiling as you tear open the Velcro flap of your carefully packed lunchbox and find all of your favorite foods inside. Happy. Pleasure. Soothing. You cannot help but feel loved and adored and cherished whenever your food is cut into small pieces for you and you know that you have always preferred to eat foods that you are familiar with rather than trying new things. You can remember that being forced to eat gross grown up food makes you feel nauseous and uncomfortable and disgusted. Yes. A cute and adorable and little toddler would be picky about the food you eat. That is why you are always completely careful to only eat the foods that you are used to and remembering to be fussy whenever you are forced to eat anything new. Confident. Pleasure. Safe. You can find yourself feeling desire and joy and delight whenever you open the top of your lunch container to reveal your favorite foods cut into small, easy pieces that your delicate little toddler fingers can easily clutch. The preschooler sitting beside you struggles with his own lunch containers and growing impatient, he takes your container from you and begins to eat the food that your loving Mommy put together for you, causing you to cry out of frustration. Yes. You can find yourself crying easily, the hot and wet tears rolling down your chubby toddler cheeks as a whine begins to form in the back of your adorable throat. You instinctively remember to allow your infant feelings to overwhelm your childish senses and you can feel confident in the idea that crying whenever you face frustrating or overwhelming problems is a great way to call an adult to fix the situation for any problems you might have in your future. Yes. The smart and kind and loving teacher rushes over to you and scolds your classmate for touching things that do not belong to him. She demands that he apologizes to you and he remorsefully returns your lunch as the teacher wraps you up in her arms and wipes away your tears. Safe. Soothing. Relax. You can feel yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a hypnotic trance with every word that she says. Feeling comfortable and happy and relaxed in her embrace with every breath that you take.

❖ **Naptime**

Feel yourself falling deeper and deeper into an obedient trance with the sound of my voice. Feeling more relaxed and comfortable and obedient with my every word. And as you consider the truth of how much you love obeying and listening to my important



commands, you can find yourself again in your classroom, eating the last pieces of your delicious lunch. The boy beside you fidgets in his seat and you can hear the crinkle of his fluffy diaper under his adorable, childish clothes. Adorable. Cute. Comfort. He raises his hand and the teacher comes over to see what he needs. He motions for her to crouch to his level and whispers into her ear that he wet his diaper. She smiles at him and takes his hand, leading him to the bathroom to be changed. Loved. Pleasure. Happy. You know that you can feel much more confident wetting your own diapers whenever you know that you are being taken care of by a strong, capable adult, and you can find yourself smiling as you consider how much happier you are going to be in your future once the stresses of having to worry about who is going to change your wet or messy diaper has gone away. The teacher tells you that it's naptime and asks you and your classmates to unroll the nap time mats on the shag rug where you had your story time. You can find yourself and the other preschoolers happily crowding around the nap time bins where you recognize a bag that matches the colors of your backpack and pick it up in your hands, knowing that your Mommy has lovingly packed you a pillow and blanket and cuddly stuffed animal. Adorable. Comfort. Happy. You find a place on the comfortable shag rug and set up your own sleeping spot, obeying the instructions that your teacher has given you. She rolls down the window curtains and turns off the lights, dimming the room enough to fall asleep comfortably without being afraid of the dark. Loved. Peaceful. Soothing. The teacher tells the class that they can raise their hands whenever they need to be changed and lets them know to have a good nap. You pull the blanket up under your chin and settle into a comfortable position, feeling safe and relaxed and loved knowing that the thick pad of your diaper will keep you dry during your nap. Yes. You can feel confidence in letting all the anxieties of wetting your bed melt away and know that your safe, comfortable diaper will prevent any sleepy accidents from leaking through into your childish clothing. Yes. Some of the other preschoolers have fallen asleep, and you can find yourself and a few of the other toddlers tossing and turning in the dimly lit room. To help you settle down for your nap, your kind teacher begins to read you a soothing bedtime story. Yes. With each and every word she reads you can find yourself drifting into a soothing sleep. You know that you have always felt comfortable and relaxed and safe whenever you have a grown up nearby to tell you a story, and have no problem drifting off into a deep sleep with the sound of her voice. Happy. Loved. Peaceful. You can remember that you have always had trouble falling asleep without the calming voice of an adult to soothe you to sleep. You can feel safe and happy and loved whenever you wear your diaper to bed and know that you love the feeling of a strong adult changing your soaking wet diapers whenever you wake up. Yes. Your padded diaper is firmly in place and the kind teacher's reassuring voice continues



to repeat her story, as you find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a soothing, hypnotic trance. Feeling more comfortable and more relaxed as you close your eyes and drift into a deep, obedient hypnotic state.

✧ **Recess**

Feeling relaxed and comfortable and happy with every word of my voice. Drifting off into a deep and obedient hypnotic trance. Yes. And as you look deeper into your mind, you can find yourself back in your exciting preschool class, waking from your nap feeling refreshed and excited as your teacher slowly and gently raises the lights to wake the rest of your sleeping classmates. You raise your hands like you usually do, and the teacher smiles as she takes you to the changing table and lovingly replaces your wet diaper with a dry diaper before instructing you to pack up your naptime belongings and line up by the classroom door. You can feel the energy within the room beginning to pick up as you and your classmates start to buzz in excited anticipation. Happy. Pleasure. Excitement. The strong, knowledgeable teacher leads you out of the school into a fenced playground area, and tells you that she will ring a bell when it is time to return. All of the children immediately disburse, some making their way to the jungle gym, others to the swings and monkey bars. You can find yourself in line for the spiral tube slide behind your new best friend with the adorable light up shoes. Comfort. Confident. Cute. She begins to chat excitedly with you about the day so far. The two of you babble to each other as you talk about finger painting and the pretty pictures from the book during story time and wait for your turn to go down the brightly colored slide. Your new friend goes down the slide first. Giggling the entire way and you follow her, laughing in joy as your little body speeds down the twists and turns. Pleasure. Happy. Excitement. You can find yourself feeling carefree and happy and loved as you let go of all of your gross and boring and uncomfortable adult thoughts, knowing that toddlers such as yourself love to live completely in the moment and leave the dumb planning and decision making to the grown ups around them. When you emerge at the bottom of the slide you find your friend waiting for you, bouncing up and down as her shoe lights sparkle with each hop. Cute. Adorable. Loved. She asks if you want to go play on the swings and you agree on the condition that you both go down the slide one more time. She says yes and you race her to the top of the jungle gym where she climbs into the tube behind you, holding onto your shoulders before you both launch yourselves down, laughing the whole way as you both come tumbling out the bottom. Excitement. Happy. Pleasure. You can find yourself excited about how much fun you have every time you behave like the carefree toddler you are as you start to walk towards the swing set. And just as you are about to reach the swing, someone else jumps into your place. You can feel yourself becoming



frustrated and upset and angry and you can easily and naturally find yourself crying as you begin to throw a temper tantrum, stomping your feet and flailing your arms. Yes. You know that you easily get emotional whenever you are forced to face a problem and find that reacting to your frustrations with crying and throwing tantrums will only help you to better live your ideal toddler life and bring a grown up to your side to fix your situation. An adult comes over and tells the other child to wait for his turn and he apologizes before leaving the swing to go play elsewhere. Confident. Loved. Safe. As you swing back and forth, going higher with each movement, you can look down at your feet and feel yourself falling deeper and deeper into a soothing hypnotic trance. Becoming more comfortable and relaxed and at peace with your surroundings with every breath that you take.

❖ **One, Two, Threes (Slut Exclusive)**

Falling deeper and deeper into a comfortable and obedient and relaxing trance. Feeling happy and relaxed and at peace with every breath that you take. And as you comfortably breath in and out, you can find yourself back on the playground at your school. You can hear the ringing of a hand bell and know that your teacher is calling you in from recess. You dig your heels into the soft mat under the swings, slowing yourself before hopping on to your feet. You feel yourself running with your little toddler legs towards your kind teacher and line up in front of her to be escorted back to class. Cute. Adorable. Happy. Thirsty from outdoor playtime, you each take a juice box as you return to your seats. Your teacher sits in her chair in front of you and your classmates and holds a stack of flashcards in her lap. Excitement. Pleasure. Happy. She shows the first card and says zero aloud, the class repeats her words. She then shows you another card with an apple and the number one, then two with two apples pictured, and then three. As the class repeats these very basic, interesting lessons, you can remember the deep need within yourself to be embarrassed and uncomfortable whenever you solve a problem that a small child would never be able to solve. Yes. You can look deep within yourself and know that you absolutely dread feeling old and unhappy and unloved whenever you figure out the solutions to difficult numerical problems that a toddler would be confused by. You will discover a growing certainty in your life that all grown up problems and thoughts and worries are boring and tedious and stressful. Gross. Nausea. Uncomfortable. You can find yourself remembering to get easy answers wrong on purpose in order to show the world around you that you are the innocent, carefree child you have always wanted to become. You intuitively know that a cute and adorable little toddler would never be able to figure out a grown up problem on their own, and wish to emulate their actions in every way in your future. Happy. Pleasure. Soothing. You can



feel comfortable and confident feeling embarrassed and unhappy and ashamed whenever you answer a question too quickly like an adult would. It seems perfectly natural to fantasize about being the perfect little toddler who takes the time to make childish faces whenever they need to think about any boring adult problems they are given. Yes. You know that your loved ones will love you more and think that you are adorable and cute and charming whenever you take your time to consider your answers or say something naive and childish in response. You will take the time to innocently misunderstand what adults are saying in order to sound like the perfect toddler you have always wanted to be. You watch as the kind teacher repeats the flashcards, counting in a melodic voice and creating a soothing cadence with her words. The children around you repeat the numbers in front of them, and you can find yourself remembering to take your time, repeating the words carefully and slowly like your young classmates until you can repeat the childish answers in exactly the way that an adorable toddler would. Yes. The kind teacher shuffles the deck of flashcards and tests the class, picking a card at random and asking about it. You can find yourself mumbling a few incorrect answers, quickly correcting yourself and feeling happy and accomplished and fulfilled whenever you respond like the excited children around you. You smile as you remember your personal goal of trying your best to speak in the shortest sentences and phrases possible every day, just like a happy innocent toddler would. Yes. You can stare into the flashcards and feel yourself drifting deeper and deeper with the sound of my voice. Feeling more comfortable and relaxed and happy as you fall deeper and deeper into your perfect toddler life.

✧ **Songs**

Feeling more and more relaxed as you fall into a deep hypnotic trance with every word that you hear. Drifting deeper and deeper with the soothing sound of my hypnotic voice. And as you listen, you can find yourself back in your comfortable and familiar classroom as your kind teacher praises the class for their good work counting numbers. Pleasure. Happy. Loved. Your teacher begins to play an educational music album with the alphabet sung to a happy tune, a song about which sounds animals make, and other familiar and catchy melodies that make you feel comfortable and relaxed and at peace with your decision to live every day of your life as the perfect toddler that you love to be. You intuitively know that listening to nursery rhymes and lullabies will help you live out your fantasies by calming you and reminding you of the children you love to emulate. Yes. And as you listen to the perfectly childish melodies in your exciting classroom, you can find yourself remembering to hate any loud and inappropriate grown up music. You know that it is completely natural for a toddler such as yourself to be upset and unhappy and



uncomfortable whenever you hear a song with naughty language or unpleasant adult themes. Gross. Nausea. Uncomfortable. The kind teacher encourages you and the other preschoolers to get out of your seats and explore the colorful classroom. Some of the kids sing along to the nursery rhymes as they tear through the various toy chests, looking for anything that catches their eyes and their imaginations. Happy. Confident. Excitement. Your friend with the light up shoes sits beside you and asks if you want to play a clapping game that she knows and offers to teach you. You nod your head in response and she shows you how to position your hands, slowly singing a rhyme as she teaches you the moves. Loved. Relax. Adorable. She patiently waits with her hands in position as each round of her game speeds up and the rhyme repeats. You can find yourself learning the moves quickly, smiling and laughing in delight along with your friend as the motions and rhythm become more and more natural to you. Happy. Excitement. Confident. Other classmates begin surrounding you and your friend, attracted to the clapping game and ask you and your friend to teach them too. You can feel a sense of belonging and companionship as your classmates accept you as the preschooler you know you are and aspire to be each and every day. Adorable. Cute. Pleasure. Claps and laughter fill the classroom, drowning out the sound of the music the teacher has provided, and you can focus completely on teaching the girl in front of you the moves to your clapping game. You notice her childish lisp and soon find yourself needing to imitate the way that she speaks, paying close attention to the other children around you chattering away in their cute and adorable and childish tones. Yes. You can find yourself emulating the same half gibberish and babble as the children around you, and know that the more you lisp and babble like a little child in your life, the more you will be treated like the adorably innocent little toddler that you love to be every day in your perfect future. You can feel cute and safe and happy among your peers, knowing that speaking exactly like the children around you will help you live your perfect toddler life. Yes. Feeling more relaxed and comfortable and happy as you drift into a deep hypnotic trance with the soothing sound of my voice.

✧ **Going Home**

Feeling more and more relaxed as you fall into a deep hypnotic trance with every word that you hear. Drifting deeper and deeper with the soothing sound of my hypnotic voice. And as you listen, you can find yourself back in your comfortable and familiar classroom as your kind teacher praises the class for their good work counting numbers. Pleasure. Happy. Loved. Your teacher begins to play an educational music album with the alphabet sung to a happy tune, a song about which sounds animals make, and other familiar and catchy melodies that make you feel comfortable and relaxed and at peace with your



decision to live every day of your life as the perfect toddler that you love to be. You intuitively know that listening to nursery rhymes and lullabies will help you live out your fantasies by calming you and reminding you of the children you love to emulate. Yes. And as you listen to the perfectly childish melodies in your exciting classroom, you can find yourself remembering to hate any loud and inappropriate grown up music. You know that it is completely natural for a toddler such as yourself to be upset and unhappy and uncomfortable whenever you hear a song with naughty language or unpleasant adult themes. Gross. Nausea. Uncomfortable. The kind teacher encourages you and the other preschoolers to get out of your seats and explore the colorful classroom. Some of the kids sing along to the nursery rhymes as they tear through the various toy chests, looking for anything that catches their eyes and their imaginations. Happy. Confident. Excitement. Your friend with the light up shoes sits beside you and asks if you want to play a clapping game that she knows and offers to teach you. You nod your head in response and she shows you how to position your hands, slowly singing a rhyme as she teaches you the moves. Loved. Relax. Adorable. She patiently waits with her hands in position as each round of her game speeds up and the rhyme repeats. You can find yourself learning the moves quickly, smiling and laughing in delight along with your friend as the motions and rhythm become more and more natural to you. Happy. Excitement. Confident. Other classmates begin surrounding you and your friend, attracted to the clapping game and ask you and your friend to teach them too. You can feel a sense of belonging and companionship as your classmates accept you as the preschooler you know you are and aspire to be each and every day. Adorable. Cute. Pleasure. Claps and laughter fill the classroom, drowning out the sound of the music the teacher has provided, and you can focus completely on teaching the girl in front of you the moves to your clapping game. You notice her childish lisp and soon find yourself needing to imitate the way that she speaks, paying close attention to the other children around you chattering away in their cute and adorable and childish tones. Yes. You can find yourself emulating the same half gibberish and babble as the children around you, and know that the more you lisp and babble like a little child in your life, the more you will be treated like the adorably innocent little toddler that you love to be every day in your perfect future. You can feel cute and safe and happy among your peers, knowing that speaking exactly like the children around you will help you live your perfect toddler life. Yes. Feeling more relaxed and comfortable and happy as you drift into a deep hypnotic trance with the soothing sound of my voice.