All the desks that had filled the room had disappeared. In their stead was a low plastic table, red in colour, and little seats next to it. They were meant for kids of pre-school age. The teacher’s desk in the corner was the same but everything around it had changed. Around the two tables were piles of toys haphazardly strewn around the room.

The walls of the room were suddenly covered in posters and pictures that would be appropriate for a young child. Posters of the alphabet, of numbers and of things like dinosaurs covered the walls as well as art work that looked like it was finger painting by a very young child.

Everything was a lot more colourful than before and Katie wondered how the room had transformed so quickly. It was as if someone had waved a magic wand and transformed the whole room.

Katie shook her head to clear her thoughts and then ran to the back of the room. She found the area where the door was and tried to pry it open again. Just like the last time she had tried to do this, there was no way through the securely locked door.

“You are being very naughty.” Came the robotic voice that made Katie’s skin crawl.

“Just… Just let me go!” Katie pleaded as tears welled up in her eyes. She smacked her hands against the door in frustration.

“The internship hasn’t finished.” The robot said dispassionately as it advanced on Katie.

Katie pulled back her hand and prepared to defend herself. She knew she was outnumbered and outmatched but she had to at least try to fight these horrid machines. Katie went to swing her fist forwards but found she couldn’t move it, a sudden feeling of something grasping her arm near her elbow held her arm in place.

Turning her head to the side she saw a long black tube with a mechanical hand at the end. It had come out of the ceiling above the door and grabbed the girl’s arm. Katie looked up in horror at where the restraining limb was coming from. This technology was incredible, if Katie hadn’t been so fearful and embarrassed by what was happening she would have marvelled at what she was seeing.

Whilst Katie was looking away the robo-teacher walked forward and put one of its mechanical hands on Katie’s shirt and tie. Katie didn’t even have time to look down before the machine pulled hard and ripped the schoolgirl clothes off of her body leaving her bare from the waist up.

“Argh!” Katie felt mortified at being so suddenly exposed and she used her free hand to try and cover her modesty even if there didn’t seem to be anyone around to see her.

Katie wasn’t even allowed this little bit of modesty as she felt her free arm get grabbed by another of the mechanical limbs and pulled away from her body leaving her totally exposed. Katie could no longer stop the tears and as she blinked she felt the salty liquid rolling down her cheeks.

Katie watched as the robot’s horribly cold hand now took hold off of her skirt and her underwear underneath it. It paused for just a couple of seconds.

“Please don’t…” Katie almost whispered in fear.

The robot showed no emotion or even any sign that it had heard Katie. It simply pulled very suddenly and ripped the skirt and underwear off of the girl leaving her completely naked except for her socks, these were swiftly pulled off by the robot as Katie blushed and cried out more loudly.

“Calm down.” The robotic teacher said with very little empathy.

Katie blushed furiously as she stood fully exposed and naked in the pre-school classroom. She wanted to cover herself up but it was impossible as her hands were held out and away from her body. She took great shuddering breaths as the tears flowed freely from her face. What could this horrible robot want to do with her next?

“Please!” Katie pleaded, “My family have money! They will pay you, just let me go!”

The robot walked over to the teacher’s desk in the corner and picked up a pile of clothes that it carried back over to the Katie. The teacher placed the clothes on a table at the back of the room and looked at Katie with its cold and emotionless eyes.

“Will you get dressed?” The robot asked, “Or do I need to dress you?”

“I… I can do it.” Katie said through gritted teeth as she tried to control her emotions.

“If you try to run away you will be caught.” The robot continued, “And punished.”

Katie felt the grip on her arms release and she pulled her hands back to her side. She rubbed her wrists which were a little red from the strong grip she had been subjected to for the last few minutes. She was grateful to be able to cover herself up and try to regain some modesty and she hurriedly sorted through the small pile of clothes.

Without taking much time to think about what she was putting on, Katie first grabbed the panties that were on the top. They were a pastel pink colour and had a picture of a Disney princess on the front. They looked like the sort of panties a very young girl would wear so Katie was very surprised when she pulled them up her legs and they slipped over her hips with relative ease.

There was no time to question why these childish panties fit her, she had to cover herself up. Despite her blushing face, she picked up the pair of shorts that were provided. They were a very light yellow and just like the panties, they slipped up her legs and covered her up quite well. They were very short though, only going a little way down her thigh, it may have covered her up but it didn’t do much more than that.

Lastly, Katie picked up the t-shirt and quickly threw it over her head. The shirt, just like the panties, was a light pink colour and was decorated with sprinkles of glitter. There was white embroidery on the front of the shirt that formed the words “Little Princess.”

Katie only took the time to see how she was dressed once she had fully covered herself up and when she looked down at herself she blushed anew at how young she suddenly looked. These clothes made her look like a little girl and being in these surroundings didn’t help with that.

“Don’t you look adorable?” The robot asked rhetorically when Katie had smoothed out her shirt. The robot talked like a mother talking to their little girl and Katie resented that a lot.

“No…” Katie replied quietly with a scowl.

“You may now play at the table.” The robot continued. It clearly didn’t care what Katie thought of her attire and it retreated over to the desk in the corner leaving Katie free to look at the table.

There were a bunch of activities sitting on the table. Katie looked at some dolls without interest, there were some childish books that looked entirely uninteresting and a bunch of other games that wouldn’t entertain her. When Katie saw the teacher staring at her and waiting for Katie to sit at the table, Katie saw some painting supplies and just decided to sit there since it seemed like the best of all the possible options.

When Katie sat down, the teacher sat down as well but it didn’t take its eyes off the girl.

As Katie started painting with the childish paints she had to remind herself that she was supposed to be a college graduate. She had no idea what was going on here but she felt scared enough that resistance seemed scarier than just going along with what was happening.

As Katie fiddled with the paint supplies, the robot walked over and made the girl jump by placing a sippy cup on the table next to her. Katie eyed the cup and pursed her lips, if these mechanical things thought she was going to drink from that infantile cup they had another thing coming.

It felt like hours passed with Katie just sat in the same spot and painting on the paper in front of her. Very soon, she found two major issues arising.

Firstly, Katie was getting incredibly thirsty. She could barely remember when her last drink was and she knew she must be getting dehydrated, she remembered the juice box she had left in the canteen, she wished she had drunk it when she had the chance. Despite how abhorrent the thought of drinking from the sippy cup was, she found herself getting more and more tempted to pick it up as she grew thirstier.

Her second problem was an ever increasing need to use the bathroom. Katie could feel her bladder aching for the toilet but she was too scared to risk drawing the attention of the robot again.

Katie could solve one problem right there and then and she finally decided that her thirst was more important than her dignity. She picked up the sippy cup and held it up to her face, the cup was lime green and had a light blue top. Sniffing the spout area, Katie couldn’t find anything suspicious and so slowly put the cup to her mouth and tipped her head backwards to drink it. It was apple juice, warm apple juice by the time she decided to drink it but in her state of extreme thirst it might as well have been the finest tasting drink she had ever had.

Her second issue was even more embarrassing and she put the sippy cup down and turned to the robot in the corner of the room and took a deep breath.

“Excuse me?” Katie asked as pleasantly as possible. She wanted to get out of this place but resistance hadn’t worked so she would try being a little nicer, it was worth a try.

“Yes?” The robot replied in its monotone voice.

“I… I need the bathroom.” Katie said quietly. She blushed furiously as she basically asked permission to use the toilet, something she hadn’t done since grade school.

“Come with me.” The robot replied and it began walking very slowly towards the door that led to the canteen.

Katie stood up and immediately felt her need for the bathroom increase dramatically. It was as if the gravity had suddenly flushed even more fluid through Katie’s system and she felt even more pressure building, it was almost intolerable. Was there something in the food or drink making her more desperate?

The robot ahead of Katie walked incredibly slowly and Katie found herself dancing on tiptoes in her attempts to keep herself together. The robot never walked this slowly before, this was surely on purpose.

“Please hurry…” Katie said in a whiny voice behind the robot.

“Calm down. You are a big girl; you can hold it.” The robot replied without looking at the girl.

Before Katie could argue that the machine was deliberately going slowly, she saw a door at the end of the hallway that had a sign hanging on it signifying that it was the women’s bathroom.

Katie didn’t want to wait for the robot to slowly walk down the long hall. She started to pick up the pace and overtake her caretaker. She found that a hand reached out and grabbed her stopping her in her tracks.

The sudden grab and the jerk as she stopped moving was almost disastrous for Katie as she felt her bladder jolt and she had to fight to keep her panties clean. A small trickle escaped her and Katie could feel her panties dampen slightly. It wasn’t really enough to be noticeable to anyone else but Katie went red as she moved even closer to what seemed like an inevitable accident.

“No running.” The robot said.

Katie walked as fast as she could to the door that offered her salvation. She sighed with relief as she reached it and gave it a push. The door didn’t move.

“No, no, no…” Katie whined to herself as she crossed her knees in an attempt to keep control.

The door was locked and there was simply no way of opening it without the key, a key presumably held by the robot teacher who seemed to be moving slower than a glacier. Katie could feel that the robot wasn’t going to get here in time. She could feel her control slipping as her body started to go on to auto-pilot. A single tear rolled down her face as she silently begged for mercy.

“Oh no…” Katie whimpered suddenly as she looked down in horror.

A very sudden and very warm wet patch suddenly appeared on Katie’s panties and shorts. She covered her mouth with a hand and felt her cheeks blazing as the wet spot rapidly spread throughout her clothes.

It wasn’t long before the warm feeling was trickling down her legs as her body gave up any remaining fight and just let go. Katie could see streaks of urine running down her leg and she shook her head in useless denial as a puddle began to form.

The robot had finally caught up with Katie and just looked at the floor where the urine was gathering in silent judgement.

Katie sobbed slightly as her bladder finally stopped releasing and all that was left was the dripping of her pee soaked clothes into the ever increasing puddle beneath her.

“Oh dear!” The robot said without any true emotion. It had clearly copied the words that people say in these circumstances but it seemed to have no idea about how to say them, “Accidents happen. We can help.”

Katie was a mess. She didn’t want to move thanks to the wet feeling on her lower half. She felt utterly humiliated to have wet herself like an infant who couldn’t hold on for the potty. She hoped no one else could see her in this sorry state, she had no idea what was happening any more but she prayed that she would be allowed to leave and that this embarrassing episode would remain a secret.

The robotic teacher stepped forward and lifted Katie with incredible ease. Katie was rather taken aback by it but she knew that resistance was futile as she was held against the robot’s metal chest. It was very disconcerting to be held against a chest like this and feeling no heartbeat or warmth. Just the hard metal covered in some synthetic skin and thin clothes.

Katie could feel the wet areas of her crotch and legs already cooling and she began to feel increasingly uncomfortable. As the bot started taking her back towards the room Katie had been painting in, Katie shivered slightly. Despite everything that had happened and the worry of what might happen next Katie really hoped that she would be taken out of these wet clothes at least.

Katie was carried back through and into the pre-school like room and into a corner of the room that she had somehow missed earlier. This corner was hidden behind a curtain that was now pulled back and Katie’s heart sank when she craned her head around to see what was coming.

This corner contained three pieces of furniture and none of them pleased Katie to see. A high chair was flanked on either side by a large crib and a changing table. Shaking her head in denial, Katie wriggled to try and get free but that only caused the robot to clutch her more tightly.

“Settle down.” The robot said as a warning.

Katie was placed down on the changing table and she almost immediately tried to slip off of it. Obviously this move was expected as the robot reacted with lightning reflexes to block the escape route.

When Katie wouldn’t settle down a sound from the ceiling signified one of the panels being pulled back and four long black tubes with robotic hands came down on the girl who tried to beat them away.

As soon as one of Katie’s arms was caught, the struggle was over. The snake-like machines from the ceiling held the girl down and allowed the robot to unceremoniously rip off the clothes Katie was wearing and leave her naked on the table.

Katie whined and shuddered as she tried to suppress the tears that were threatening to spring forth but she was unable to resist in any physical way. She even felt some joy in being out of the wet clothes, she saw the wet cloth being piled on the floor next to the table and she blushed as she spotted the very clear dark patch that covered most of her shorts.

Katie jumped slightly as she felt a cold feeling on her legs that moved up to her crotch. She lifted up her head to see the robot wiping up her wet areas. She shuddered as the robot got close to her most sensitive spot but it was never a sexual movement, this was purely for cleaning and Katie would have found it impossible to be excited under these circumstances anyway.

Katie was very worried as to what was coming next. Seeing the equipment around her made Katie assume the worst and it was without surprise that she saw the robot reach underneath the table and pull out a pull up.

Katie’s face went bright red and she shook her head in denial but she was physically outmatched and already emotionally beaten. There was little she could do to prevent her feet being slipped through the pull up. She felt it get pulled up her legs and, despite a snug fit, the elastic sides stretched and allowed the absorbent underwear to be pulled up over her hips.

The restraints let go and the robot lifted up Katie again. She whimpered as she was stood on the floor. A pale pink thin cloth was pulled down over Katie’s head and as it fluttered down she realised that it was a nightie. A very loose nightie designed to be slept in.

Katie was pulled towards the crib and despite her continued whimpers and attempts to pull away she was easily lifted into the baby bed.

“I don’t need any of this!” Katie whined as the bars were raised.

The robot didn’t reply and instead just turned and left the room leaving Katie alone in the crib.

The first thing that Katie tried to do was to climb out, this was just a crib and it was designed to keep babies in, surely a college graduate could work out the mechanism and break it up. After a few minutes of examining the raised bars she became increasingly frustrated as she saw no way to release the side. Katie was actually trapped in this damn bed. There were few things that made a person feel more helpless than being trapped in this state.

Katie experienced a surge of anger and frustration and as tears filled her eyes she looked down to her humiliating underwear. The pull up was an embarrassing reminder of what had just happened and she wanted to forget all about it. She moved her hands down to her waist with the intention of taking the disposable garment off.

As soon as Katie’s hands touched the pull up there was suddenly a mechanical noise that came from the corners of the crib. Katie looked up just in time to see more of the mechanical arms suddenly spring up.

“No!” Katie yelled as she held her hand’s out to try and protect herself.

The arms clearly didn’t want Katie to undress and each of her limbs was grabbed and she was forced into a star position whilst laying down in the toddler bed. She was held so tightly that she could barely move a single muscle, it was far from the most comfortable thing in the world.

Katie felt like she must have been laying there for hours before she was able to finally close her eyes and drift off into a restless and much interrupted sleep. She would have been tossing and turning all night if she wasn’t held in place.

When Katie’s eyes finally opened, she had very little idea of what time it was. There was no window in sight and there was little in the way of clues as to the time. The only thing Katie knew for sure when she woke up was that her bladder was asking to be emptied again.

Katie bit her bottom lip as she looked through the bars but the room was empty. The caretaker robots had yet to return the room and the eerie silence was broken only by Katie’s occasional whimpers as she tried to keep from having another accident.

“H-Hello?” Katie called out into the silent room. She hoped there was someone or something listening, “I… I need the bathroom…”

There was no response.

Half an hour passed before Katie gave up hope of anyone coming to get her. The continued silence gave no indication that anyone was coming and despite intermittent struggling the restraints still wouldn’t budge.

Finally, the discomfort became too much for the young woman who decided it would be better to allow the inevitable to happen than endure the pain any longer. Katie relaxed and closed her eyes as she tried to let her body do something that felt so unnatural.

It took a few minutes for any progress to be made but Katie started to feel a small trickle escape her and enter the padding between her legs. As soon as the first trickle started it became easier to let go and before long Katie felt relief as she wet the pull up that started swelling. She was concerned of leaking and had no idea how much this disposable underwear could take but as she finally stopped wetting she felt confident that the pull up had held everything.

It was as depressing as it was predictable but barely a minute after Katie had finished embarrassing herself, the door to the room opened up and the robotic caretaker walked in. Did they know? Maybe they could see when Katie wet herself, maybe they were waiting for her to do it.

“Good morning, little one.” Came that monotone mechanical voice which sent shudders down Katie’s spine.

“I’m not little…” Katie said through gritted teeth, “I’m an adult!”

The side of the crib lowered and the robot reached in. It pushed the soggy pull up against the woman’s crotch as it assessed its state. Katie blushed as her arguments over not being a little girl were ruined by the soaking padding. She felt some urine that hadn’t soaked in yet trickle further around her crotch; it tickled her a little and made her squirm.

The restraints that had been holding Katie down for so long finally let go and she quickly sat up. She had half a mind to try and climb out and run away but she was given no opportunity and the robot quickly gathered her into it’s arms and carried Katie over to the changing table. Katie didn’t attempt to resist in any serious way as she already knew the robot’s super strength would stop her from being able to get away easily. Besides, where would she go? There didn’t seem to be a way out.

Katie was laid down on the table and she felt the sides of her pull up ripped apart and pulled out from underneath her. Before she could make any kind of movement or even a sound to protest, a new pull up was already being pulled up her legs.

“Stop!” Katie yelled out, “This is mad! I want out of whatever is happening here.”

The robot completely ignored her as the pull up was pulled over Katie’s waist. This pull up was even more embarrassing than the previous one. The last one was plain white and fairly discreet. This one had pictures of cartoon ponies on it and was clearly made for children in potty training. Katie went very red when she felt how much thicker this pull up was.

“If you don’t give me a chance to use the toilet of course this will happen!” Katie complained fruitlessly.

The robot placed Katie on the floor. The young woman swayed slightly on her legs, her muscles ached from being held in place for so long. She felt very upset and she quickly sat down on the chair at the table. She didn’t know what to do anymore, she couldn’t run and she couldn’t hide. A bunch of Lego blocks were placed on the table in front of her by the robot teacher along with a sippy cup.

Katie remained silent as the teacher moved back to the desk and sat down there. She almost felt like she was sulking as she had her pull up open for the world to see. It was absurd how much control she had lost of her life at this moment, she truly felt like a toddler being forced to do things by the adults around her.

The only saving grace for Katie was that the advert had said this was just a five-day stay. She had said as much to her mother, if she didn’t come home then people would come looking for her and, thankfully, Katie had written down the address of this facility. It was the only thing that stopped her from going mad.

Katie folded her hands across her chest and the pink nightgown that she was wearing stretched out across her chest. She refused to take part in these silly games and was just going to sit there in protest.

“I’m not playing your games.” Katie said out loud to no one in particular.

Katie had no idea how much time had passed but she grew more and more bored as time went by. There was no way to distract herself as she sat at the table, whenever she glanced over at the robot in the corner of the room she saw it’s beady red eyes staring back at her.

Eventually, Katie finally got so bored that the Lego in front of her started to seem more appealing. At least it would be something to do, she could make something interesting and just generally take her mind off the predicament she was trapped in.

Just as Katie was about to pick up the Lego and start building something she heard the robot teacher move to It’s feet. Katie looked over at the unexpected movement and after a brief pause the robot approached the table.

“It’s lunch time.” Came the familiarly robotic voice, “Follow me.”

“Can I at least put some pants or something on?” Katie asked as she tried to maintain a small amount of dignity.

“Follow me.” The robot repeated without any indication it had heard the woman.

Katie sighed and just hoped that she was still the only living thing in the building. This was all embarrassing enough without anyone else seeing her like this.