

Naughty Girls Get An Easter Surprise

by Cowkites

The "I'm not doing it. I'm not a little kid! What if my friends see me?" Amanda sat on her family's living room couch. Her arms were crossed and her face was scrunched up in a childish pout. "I'm just too old and that's it. I'm gonna stay here," said Amanda. The sixteen-year-old girl's voice was as stern as she could muster. She wouldn't budge.

Amanda's parents, Sarah and Justin, stood near the entryway. Amanda's little sister, Kayley, stood between them. The three-year-old's small hands were held delicately by theirs. Like the rest of her family, Kayley had dark brown hair and muted blue eyes. She looked just like her older sister did when she was younger. Even more so dolled up in her frilly pastel yellow Easter dress. The egg hunt was just a local neighborhood thing, but their parents enjoyed dressing up for the occasion.

"This isn't an age thing, Amanda," said Justin. "Your mother and I are going. It's a family thing."

"Ugh...fine. But I'm not wearing a dress," Amanda replied.

Sarah sighed. "Are you really gonna wear tattered jeans and a stained band tee to this? You know we take a photo after."

Amanda rolled her eyes. "It's what I wanna wear, mom. Let's just go."

Amanda's parents exchanged a look, but did not press the matter. It was rare that Amanda would agree to do anything she didn't want to; even when asked nicely. It was a welcome respite from her usual bratty behavior.

"Alright, kiddos. Everyone in the van," said Justin. "It's a short drive, so it shouldn't be too hard to behave yourselves until we get there." He looked right at Amanda. Amanda ignored him and got in the van.

Within five minutes they had arrived and already Amanda was eager to avoid her family at all costs. "I'm gonna go see if I can find my friends," she said.

"Amanda, what did I say earlier about family?" Justin warned her. "Don't just go running off."

"Ugh, fine! I'll go hunt for eggs like a toddler then. That sound good?" Amanda swore under her breath as she left her family and ventured further into the center of the park. There, along a tree line covered in brush, Amanda found three eggs. She looked back to see that her family was nearby. Kayley already had a few eggs in her basket. A devious thought crossed Amanda's mind then. She opened each of the eggs, collected their contents, and then returned them to where she found them. Once finished, Amanda hid some distance away behind the thick trunk of an oak tree. She ate the candy she had pilfered as she watched her family approach the tree line. Just as Amanda hoped, her parents assisted Kayley and immediately noticed that something was amiss. Kayley, curious as she was, managed to get a look. She started to cry. Amanda laughed maniacally at the sight. She threw the candy wrappers on the ground, then went to search for more eggs to ruin.

Unknown to Amanda, something watched her from the thick underbrush. A white anthropomorphic bunny crouched just out of view. She wore a yellow sundress, colorful egg earrings, and had a basket full of pastel painted eggs nestled in the grass next to her. The Easter bunny herself graced that park with her presence. She didn't like what she had seen. "Is this really what girls her age are doing nowadays? No respect for the season at all..." The bunny reached deep into her basket and pulled out a large egg decorated in bright patterns that would be sure to draw anyone's eyes. "Guess I'll just have to teach her a lesson..." The bunny disappeared deeper into the brush. She stalked Amanda from the shadows and, when the girl turned her back, she planted several of the large eggs in the area around her.

Amanda, completely clueless, continued to look for more eggs to empty. When she spotted none, she started to head back to her family. That's when the bright spots of a large egg caught her attention. "Hello...I don't even think my sister could fit her hands around you." Amanda knelt down and picked up the egg. She shook it and felt the candy inside rattle against the hard plastic shell. Amanda pressed her palms into its center and pushed. The egg popped open and it's sweet treats fell to the ground. Amanda scooped them up into her hands. They reminded her of chocolate truffles, but they were pastel instead of the usual shade of brown or white. She popped them into her mouth one after the other until her cheeks puffed out. The greedy girl hardly chewed and swallowed them all before she moved on to the next one.

Across the clearing was another of the large eggs. Amanda dashed across the field toward it. As she ran, her clothes shimmered in the light. The Easter bunny's candy worked their magic on Amanda. With each step her clothes were transformed both in color and shape until they had changed completely into a pastel pink version of the same Easter dress Kayley wore. Her skate shoes and worn out socks turned into pristine pairs of pink shoes and lacy white socks. Either by way of magic or greed, Amanda did not notice. She had found the next egg and stuffed it's contents into her mouth. Amanda grinned from ear to ear as she gulped the sweet candy down. Her teeth were covered in chocolate and drool collected just beneath her lower lip. Still unaware of the spell that affected her, Amanda continued on in her search. The black lace panties she wore puffed out into a pair of pink and purple butterfly pullups. The very same kind her mother

bought for Kayley. Pink ribbons appeared next to her head as she ran. They tied her hair into childish pigtails and left her looking like an overgrown toddler.

The next egg was closer to where Amanda had last seen her parents. She ran as quick as she could to get to it in time without being seen. Quicker even than the last one, Amanda stuffed her face full of the chocolate. She laughed maniacally as she did so. "I can't wait to see the look on her stupid little face!" said Amanda, her mouth still full with chocolate.

"Now that isn't very nice, is it Amanda?"

Amanda looked up to see the Easter bunny. She stared back at Morgan with a disappointed look. "What's it to you, furry?"

Genuinely surprised by the attempt at an insult, the bunny laughed. "You really are rotten to the core, aren't you? Good thing your naughty days are over."

"What the fudge is that supposed to mean?" replied Amanda. She grimaced at her own choice of words. Since when did she pull punches?

The bunny laughed as she pointed to Amanda's crotch. "Clueless as you are cruel, huh? Didn't even notice that mommy dressed you this morning."

Amanda looked down and finally saw the changes that had been made to her attire. "What the heck?!" She fell backward onto her butt with her legs spread. Her pullups were slightly obscured by the thick frills of the dress, but it was still very much clear what Amanda wore. Immediately Amanda tried to rip the clothing off, but everytime she got a hand on the fabric they stopped working. "What-What's going on?"

"I've used my magic to make everyone see you as your little sister's twin. A little toddler like you can't take her clothes off so easily. You're far too little for that," explained the bunny. She then tousled Amanda's hair and chuckled.

Amanda was shocked. Even then, she was still enraged enough to kick at the bunny's shin. "Fudge you! Change me back right now!"

The bunny dodged out of the way. She crossed her arms and sighed. "And here I thought a day as a toddler might fix your attitude. Guess I was wrong." The Easter bunny reached into her basket. She pulled a handful of Easter grass free and showered Amanda in it. "Maybe a year as a big baby would be best."

Amanda swatted at the grass as she tried to inch herself away, but it was no use. The powerful magic enveloped her. Her pullups ballooned outward into a pair of extra thick pink bunny diapers. A pacifier poofed into existence on a strap that dangled from her dress. Her already

childish shoes turned into pink booties and a pink Easter basket full of candy appeared next to her. "N-No! Change me back!"

"Why?" the bunny asked her. "Maybe a year as a diaper dependent baby will ensure that you'll be in the Easter spirit next year. Well...hopefully at least. Any naughty behavior before next Easter and you'll be stuck as a big baby. At least until your parents finally get you potty-trained again."

Amanda turned pale. "Potty-trained? Again?" As if on cue, Amanda felt a stomach cramp. She knelt over in pain. "Noooooo...puh-please! I'll be good! I'm in the Easter spirit! Please Ms. Bunny!"

The bunny ignored her pleas for mercy. "Too late for that. Besides, I think I hear your parents coming. Can't have any adults seeing me. Enjoy helplessly using your special Easter diapers." With that, the bunny hopped off into the forest and left Amanda all alone.

"Amanda? Amanda where are you!" yelled her father.

"I told you we shouldn't let her out of our sight. You know how curious they are at that age," Amanda's mother scolded him.

"Kayley was just so upset about the empty eggs. I didn't think Amanda would zoom off like that. She can't even walk yet."

Amanda's eyes widened. She tried to stand but immediately fell back down on her butt. The diaper crinkled loudly as she did so and another, stronger stomach cramp hit her. "No no no..."

"Amanda! There you are!" her mother exclaimed. She turned the corner along with Kayley and their father. They all rushed over to Amanda with relief plain on their faces.

"Just what did you think you were doing leaving Daddy, little girl?" her father asked her.

"I'm not a baby!" yelled Morgan. "The Easter bunny did it! I don't need diapers! Please get me outta here so I can change."

Her parents just sighed. All they heard was the occasional word amidst infantile babble. "Well, looks like we found our little candy thief. She's got chocolate all over her face," said her mother.

"Just two years old and she's already such a troublemaker," said her father.

"Two years old!?" Amanda screamed. "No! I'm not! I'm sixteen! I'm not a baby! I don't need dia--puh...pers..." Amanda doubled over in pain. "No...no please...I'm not a baby..." Unwilling to stay and humiliate herself in front of her family, Amanda tried to crawl away. She only managed

to move a few feet before the stomach pain caused her to stop in her tracks. Amanda tried to clench, but her muscles wouldn't respond.

"I know that face," said her father. "Looks like our little candy thief is getting her just desserts."

Amanda's mother rolled her eyes. "I'll go get the little stinker's stroller."

"A stroller?! B-But I'm not a buh-baby!" Amanda started to cry. She couldn't stop it. She covered her face in shame as her body took over.

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Amanda helplessly filled her diapers with the warm mush. She sobbed as her bladder lost control next. The pink diaper sagged heavily underneath all the weight. There was no denying what Amanda had done.

"Manda go poopy, Daddy" said Kayley.

Justin nodded. "That's right. That's what babies do, Kayley."

"I use da potty, daddy. Imma big girl," Kayley replied.

Amanda whimpered loudly. In the distance, she thought she could make out the soft white fur of the Easter bunny. She pointed and said as much. Anything to make her father see reason. All Justin heard was, "Dada buhbun."

Justin smiled. "That's right, little girl. You got buhbuns on your diapers, don't you?"

Amanda, unable to do more than kick her legs weakly, was forced to go along with whatever parents wished to do. They gave all her candy away to Kayley, strapped her into her stroller, and stuffed her pacifier in her mouth. Amanda tried to spit it out, but each time her tongue pushed it forward it would immediately pull it back in. Amanda couldn't help but suck on the pacifier as she was wheeled back to her family's minivan. The Easter bunny's words played on repeat in her mind as her parents picked her up with ease and strapped her into the oversized baby carseat in the back. One year as a baby was her punishment and already it felt like time had grinded to a halt. She was forced to bounce up and down in her carseat as they drove back home. Her messy diaper squished against her backside each time she was jostled. Amanda had only lived as a baby for thirty or so minutes and the prospect of a diaper change and nap sounded so very appealing.

I can't let this happen again... Morgan told herself, I'll just have to be a...good...baby for the whole year, then I can be a big girl again...yeah...no problem...

Epilogue

Six months into her new life and Amanda could hardly remember what being a teenager was like. She had grown used to using her diapers, being bottle fed, and needing naps. Kayley, meanwhile, turned four and graduated to training pants. She helped take care of Amanda as any good big sister would. Any embarrassment Amanda felt had long since faded away. She had accepted her fate as a good baby until next Easter. It had been hard at first. What teenager wouldn't cry when they were put back in diapers and forced to use them? Amanda didn't have the luxury and by the time next Easter finally rolled around, she acted like a baby all on her own. No big words nor curses came out of her mouth, she sucked on her thumb when she couldn't find her pacifier, and public diaper changes didn't phase her in the least. It was easy for her to get tired. Oftentimes, she'd sleep in her stroller if not given attention or something to play with. That was how the Easter bunny found her that day in the park. Amanda snoozed peacefully with her pacifier in her mouth and a teddy stuck under her arm. The crotch of her diaper was yellow and sagged heavily.

"My, my," said the Easter bunny. "You really are such a good girl now. Well...I guess a promise is a promise." The bunny reached into her basket and showered Amanda in Easter grass. "Enjoy being a big girl again Amanda." Her work done, the Easter bunny hopped into the woods.

"Amanda? Is that you?"

Amanda's eyes fluttered open. She still sat in the stroller, dressed in her little girl Easter clothes, with a puffy diaper around her waist. Amanda could tell something had changed. The Easter bunny had worked her magic. Amanda was a big girl again.

"Oh my god that is her! Quick, get a picture Steph."

Amanda looked up to see three of her classmates giggling and taking photos of her. "Nuh! I'm nah a baby!" Amanda protested behind her pacifier. Even as she said it, she felt the crotch of her diaper grow warm and heavy.

"Is she really...?"

"The big baby is actually wetting her diapers right now. Get a video!"

"Make sure you get in close. She's sucking on her pacifier too."

Amanda started to cry. She was a big girl again alright. Unfortunately for her, she had grown far too used to her infantile lifestyle. She still needed her pacifier for comfort, she still loved her

teddy, and it'd be a long time before she finally regained her mastery of the potty. Amanda could only hope that maybe by next Easter she'd really be a big girl again.

"Smile for the camera and say Happy Easter, baby Amanda!"

With one last bit of the Easter bunny's magic left on her, Amanda smiled big for the camera and said, "Happy Easter everyone!"