Sally hadn’t watched everything after the first spank but she had been listening. She had winced with every smack but by the time Dan came over she had managed to just about finish her baby food. Dan looked down at the bowl before picking it up, he ruffled Sally’s hair as he walked to the sink.

“Good girl.” Dan cooed.

Despite the circumstances Sally found herself feeling good about the praise. A warm fuzzy feeling rolled out from the centre of her body and she smiled bashfully. It was only a few seconds later when the ranger had turned away that she realised what she was doing, she hit herself in the side of the head to try to knock some sense back into herself.

“Unlike your friend.” Dan said as he came back over and started releasing Sally from her chair, “You can play with the toys.”

Dan helped Sally out of the seat and the young woman immediately dropped to her hands and knees. She started crawling back to the play area with her big padded butt swaying in the air behind her. Sally sat down on the large play mat and felt unsure of what to do next. She turned to look up at Terry who was now facing away from her with his back on the metal bars.

“You can stop all this whenever you want.” Sally said to Terry’s back. She continued by pleading, “Please… Just stop this. It’s miserable!”

Terry ignored her. He had his arms folded across his chest and sulked like a chastised toddler. He didn’t want to give anyone the satisfaction of seeing how upset he was. He wasn’t ready to give up the money that he felt was his though he was starting to side with Sally’s point of view, it seemed less and less likely that this was all drug induced.

Sally decided not to belabour the point from the floor and she looked around at the toys she was surrounded with. She sighed with disinterest and watched as the Ranger pulled out a notebook, he started writing quickly. Sally wondered if he was writing about her and Terry, it was impossible to say and she had no way of asking since she knew her voice came out as useless babble to him.

Terry couldn’t have had less interest in Sally’s boredom as he felt the gentle throbbing of his backside. His mind was full of thoughts about what he should do, Sally always seemed to assume that if he said he would give up the money it would suddenly make everything better again but he didn’t know what she was basing that on. He was also thinking about what Dan said about the changes being permanent, if that was true then they could pass the threshold at any moment, they may already be too far gone!

Both the adult babies were given fresh bottles of milk whenever they needed it. Sally listlessly sorted through the dolls on the floor whilst Terry remained stuck in the crib where he felt like he was going stir-crazy. Both of the trapped people felt their diapers warming more than once without their control and both remained silent. Sally was frustrated to the point of tearing her hair out, she didn’t understand why Terry wouldn’t at least try to do what she said to fix this before it became too late. The idea of being left like this forever felt like a fate worse than death.

Sally was very bored but saw a colourful plastic object on the other side of the play area. She wasn’t sure if she had seen it before but if she had she hadn’t examined it yet. Sally rolled forwards and climbed on to her hands and feet to start crawling, she had moved just a couple of feet when she felt something that both scared and embarrassed her.

Sally felt a sudden spreading heat that seemed almost like warm treacle or mud in the back of her diaper. Sally didn’t even recognise what was happening for a few seconds, she felt the sticky heat spreading outwards over her rear and it was happening without any effort. She suddenly realised she was pooping herself!

Sally’s eyes flew open as she hung her head and looked between her legs. She could see the front growing darker as well, urine was surging out of her without any control. The young woman was completely evacuating her body and didn’t even know she needed to go. She felt completely helpless as her body completely gave up on trying to contain her waste. No amount of clenching or position change stopped the complete usage of the padding.

Anger overtook Sally and she changed directions away from the toy and towards the crib. Terry was sitting with his back to Sally again and hadn’t noticed what had happened. Sally reached the toddler bed and used the bars to pull herself uncertainly to her feet. She moved her hand back and then swung it forwards as hard as her weakened body would allow.

Sally’s fist made contact with both the metal of the bars and the soft back of Terry. She lost her balance as she saw Terry suddenly jerk forwards, Sally stumbled back a couple of paces and then fell backwards on to her rear end. She felt her fresh poop spread across her skin but she was too angry to care.

“Ow!” Terry exclaimed as he grabbed his back with one of his hands and turned around, “What was that for!?”

“I’m in a dirty diaper… Again!” Sally yelled. She knew Dan could only hear childish babbling so she didn’t worry about shouting.

“So?” Terry asked. Sally noticed him wrinkle his nose a little in disgust as if her mentioning it made it suddenly smell worse.

“So it’s your fault!” Sally continued.

Terry wasn’t as confident as he had been before. He used to think that magic was impossible and yet he couldn’t explain any of what was happening without it. What if Dan and Sally were right? Could he be condemning himself and his best friend to lives as babies?

“I… I…” Terry’s eyes shifted around the room.

“Just give up the damn money!” Sally shouted as tears filled her eyes.

Terry didn’t say anything but looked at Sally’s pained face with an expression of sympathy. He understood the frustration and embarrassment Sally was suffering but he still couldn’t bring himself to part from the money that empowered him to do anything he wanted. He still couldn’t bring himself to believe in this supposedly magic cave. His rational mind was still, just about, in control.

“Alright, baby girl, what’s wrong?” Dan had been sitting at the table but now he stood up and walked over to Sally.

Sally looked away from the crib and turned to Dan just a second before he picked her up. Sally was laid on Dan’s chest and she felt one of his hands travel down her back to her diaper. Sally shivered slightly and closed her eyes as she felt the messy padding get pressed against her body.

“Ah, diaper change needed.” Dan said with a chuckle, “That explains why you’re so fussy. I only just changed you as well, you’re a regular little poop factory.”

Sally tried mumbling a response but the babbling that came out made no sense to anyone. She was laid down on the changing table where the process of a diaper change was carried out. She looked up at the ceiling the whole time and when the change was done she watched Dan check his watch.

“You have some time to kill before dinner.” Dan said cheerfully.

When Sally was finally taped up in a fresh diaper and had her onesie closed up again she was placed back on the floor to play. She ignored Terry whom she was quickly growing to loathe, she went to the furthest corner of the play area and picked up a couple of dolls. She didn’t want to play but doing anything was better than sitting silently and staring into the middle distance.

Hours passed and neither Sally nor Terry said anything. Terry had barely moved from his seated position whilst Sally had managed to get herself invested in her silly little games. Twice she felt wet heat spreading around her crotch, she had no idea if this was a normal amount of diaper usage or not but she felt like much more was coming out of her body than she was putting in.

“I think it’s nearly dinner time.” Dan said. Sally almost jumped when the near perfect silence was suddenly interrupted.

Sally was carried over to her highchair and locked into it. She shifted uncomfortably in the seat as her diaper bunched underneath him a little bit. Dan finally released Terry from the crib and he soon joined Sally at the small fold out table. It looked like more heated baby food was going to be served. Neither Sally nor Terry were overly thrilled with this.

Sally stared a hole through Terry’s head. She was sure Terry was deliberately avoiding eye contact with her but he couldn’t avoid reality forever. Sally was desperate not to remain in this infantilised state but Terry still hadn’t been convinced of the need to get rid of the money. She felt like crying but did her best to keep her emotions in check, the feelings of panic and uncertainty were threatening to overwhelm her. Not knowing if it was already too late only made things worse, she was sure that if she ended up like this that she would go completely insane.

The smell of baby food spread through the cabin as Dan heated the sloppy food up. The ranger was humming happily as he stirred the pot, if he was concerned about the two other people in the cabin he certainly wasn’t letting on. Dan acted like this was an everyday occurrence for him and if Sally had still been able to talk to him she would ask how often this happened. Sally idly wondered how many times Dan had been here taking care of some hapless person or persons who slowly grew more and more helpless.

“I… I can’t give up the money.” Terry muttered as if he had heard Sally’s thoughts. His speech was slurred and Sally could tell they were regressing further.

“Why not!?” Sally exclaimed. The question seemed to explode out of her with the force of a cannonball. All the hours of charged silence seemed to force the question out of her mouth with the force of a bullet.

“Without it I’m…” Terry started to say before he looked over to Dan and clammed up.

“Din-dins!” Dan said happily as he placed the two bowls on the two trays.

Sally desperately wanted Terry to continue. It sounded like there was about to be a breakthrough but he clammed up and looked down at the food instead. Sally leaned back and looked up at the ceiling in frustration.

Once Sally had calmed down a little she reached for her spoon and picked it up. Something felt a little wrong but she couldn’t quite put her finger on it. She dipped the spoon into the food and as she lifted it up it slipped straight out of her hand and back into the bowl. At almost the same time a clattering from the other highchair made Sally look over, she saw her friend looking at the tray in shock with food splattered everywhere.

Sally picked up the spoon and tried again. She got the same result as the spoon slipped out and dropped on to the tray again. She looked up at Dan with a mixture of shock and worry, the ranger was looking at the two trays and nodding slightly.

“Looks like I’m going to have to feed you both.” Dan said as he dragged his chair around the seat.

Dan sat down between the two highchairs and picked up the spoon on Sally’s tray. Sally turned her head to the side where she saw Dan holding up the spoon, Terry was leaning forwards in his seat with a shocked expression.

The spoon moved slowly towards Sally’s mouth and she closed her eyes as the food entered her mouth. She blushed furiously as she was fed by this almost complete stranger. As if to prove how much of a baby she was now she felt a sudden burst of warmth in her diaper. After a few mouthfuls Dan turned and fed Terry some of the food, the diapered man turned out to be a little more stubborn and kept his mouth closed.

“Come on, you didn’t eat earlier. You must be hungry.” Dan said as he held the spoon a couple of inches from Terry’s mouth.

The ranger wasn’t wrong about Terry being hungry and despite the baby food looking very unappetising it was very tempting for Terry to just give in and eat. His resistance was quickly crumbling no matter how humiliating it was to be spoon fed by another man.

“Open up the hangar for the airplane!” Dan said as if he was talking to an actual infant. He accompanied this with some soaring motions and plane noises.

Terry didn’t want to make it look like he was complying with the ranger but his hunger overrode his dignity. With red cheeks and watery eyes Terry slowly opened his mouth, the spoon was inserted quickly and Terry chewed for a couple of seconds before swallowing. The tasteless food did little to soothe his hunger.

“Good baby!” Dan said happily. He reached up and ruffled the diapered man’s hair.

Terry didn’t feel good about it but he forced himself to robotically open and close his mouth as he was fed alongside Sally. It took a long time to eat everything in the bowl but by the time it was finished Terry was very happy to see Dan fetching some bottles of milk. When it was placed on his tray he tried picking it up but found he was having the same problems as with the spoon, it just kept dropping back down.

“Seems like I’m going to have to help you with this too.” Dan sighed as he watched the two adults fail to lift the bottles up to their mouths.

Sally struggled with the bottle as well but she was able to just about prop it up when she placed her elbows on the tray. She sucked on the latex teat and drew the milk into her mouth, she looked up towards Dan as she sucked, as stupid as she felt there was a small flicker of pride at being able to feed herself.

“Well, at least one of you can still do that.” Dan said as he smiled at Sally, “The males always seem to change faster. I can’t imagine it’ll be long before all of this is permanent, most people figure out what they need to do by now.”

Terry looked more concerned than ever and for just a few seconds he locked eyes with his fellow captive. Sally’s wide eyes said more than words ever could. Terry could see fear, anger, resentment, frustration and a thousand other negative emotions in those big eyes. Terry was lifted out of his highchair and over to the crib whose railing was still down on the ground. Dan sat down and had Terry across his lap, unlike the spanking which had been face down Terry was now looking up at the ceiling.

“You know, if you get stuck like this forever we will have to find somewhere for you to go.” Dan mused as he adjusted himself, “Those that turn into animals or furniture is fairly easy. The animals get let loose or rehoused and the furniture, well, you can see much of that around you…”

Terry heard Sally let out a little squeal as she heard Dan’s comments. The horror of transformation suddenly weighed down on Terry’s shoulders and he looked around in fear. He had no idea how many people had been here before him and he didn’t even want to think about how many had failed to escape.

“Open up.” Dan said airily causing Terry to look back up at the ranger, “I’m not going to take care of you forever, that’s for sure.”

Terry’s mouth was already hanging open and the bottle was pushed down until the teat went past his teeth to rest on his tongue. He automatically closed his mouth around the teat and started suckling like a baby at their mother’s breast.

“I suppose we’d have to send you to some sort of assisted living although at this point you might not even be able to manage that.” Ranger Dan mused as he watched the adult baby drinking, “Long term care seems to be the most likely option.”

Sally whimpered every time the future was mentioned. She dreaded to think what life as a baby would be like, would she never grow up again? She could be like this for decades and there was nothing she could do about it.