When John had got all three diapered band members into the hallways at the back of the day care he closed the door and put his forehead against it. This was turning out to be the hardest and most bizarre day of John’s career. As John closed his eyes and sighed he heard the sudden sound of ripped tapes. John spun around to find diapers dropping to the floor and the band completely naked. The only thing on each of their bodies was the pacifier hanging around their necks.

“Guys, what are you doing!?” John exclaimed, “You aren’t in the changing room yet!”

“Oh yeah…” James said. He was completely free from embarrassment as was the rest of the band.

“No!” John yelled as James pushed open the door and walked into the day care with Brad and Matt.

John covered his mouth in horror as the door closed behind the band. They had just walked into a room filled with children whilst completely naked, a scream rang out loudly and made John’s skin crawl. As John shook the shock away he realised that far from just being fired they would likely all be arrested as well!

John charged forwards and burst through the doors himself. He expected to see pandemonium and horror but the room was empty apart from Karen.

“Oh, thank God.” John yelled when he saw that all the children had left, “Karen, I’m so sorry there have been some problems…”

“Clearly.” Karen replied with wide eyes, “I’m sorry I screamed, that was quite a shock.”

“I’m sorry. I don’t know what is happening.” John sounded defeated, “They need new diapers…”

“What happened to the other ones?” Karen asked.

“We wet them!” Brad said loudly. Far from being embarrassed he was smiling.

“O… K…” Karen said slowly.

“They want new ones…” John said with a shake of his head, “I just need them to get through the day. Could you get them new diapers?”

“This is the weirdest request I’ve ever had…” Karen said. Despite her misgivings she walked towards the changing room and pulled out her keys.

James led the rest of the band and his manager to the changing room. Despite being completely naked he didn’t seem to have a care in the world, none of them did. They walked through to the changing room and James hopped up on to the table without any hesitation at all. He eagerly lifted his legs to allow the supervisor of the nursery to diaper him.

John looked on with resignation as James was taped into a new disposable diaper before he hopped off the table to be replaced by Matt and then Brad. They all looked pleased as punch to be in fresh diapers and as they moved their hips causing them to crinkle they all giggled.

“I’ll get their clothes.” John said to Karen, “Can you keep them in here until I’m back?”

“Well, I mean, they could go out into the nursery.” Karen shrugged, “The doors are locked and no one is coming in.”

“Ooh! Ooh! Yes! Can we!?” Matt, who so often seemed like the most grown-up of the group, was bouncing up and down wanting to be allowed into the childish room.

“Whatever.” John said as he waved his hands. He didn’t have the energy to keep fighting the guys and the weird situations they kept getting themselves into.

Karen opened the door and the three members of *Damage Limitation* hurried out into the main nursery area. All of them were dressed in only diapers and pacifiers, John walked out last of all and looked over to the guys who were already looking for things to play with.

James and Brad had gone straight to the building blocks. They dropped down on to their padded rears and started awkwardly building towers. Matt meanwhile had gone straight over to the bookshelf, he pulled out a bunch of them and started reading. The books were meant for no more than toddlers and yet Matt looked enthralled by it.

John walked out into the hallway and gathered the clothes up. He took a few moments in the quiet area to recover his thoughts and try to work out what to do next. He looked into his planner and saw that they weren’t due to go out on stage for another couple of hours, they had plenty of time to try and get things under control.

John walked back into the main nursery area to see the grown men still playing with toys and having a seemingly great time. Karen was at her desk with a cup of coffee and looking at the men with curiosity, it was over to this desk that John now walked.

“Are they usually like this?” Karen asked.

“Not at all.” John replied as he perched himself on the edge of the desk, “They are normally the complete opposite. I don’t know what’s got into them. I mean, this isn’t normal, is it?”

“I would suggest not.” Karen replied with a small giggle, “They’re probably just blowing off some steam, I wouldn’t worry about it.”

John looked out sceptically to see Matt laughing uncontrollably at the children’s book he was reading. He didn’t believe this was just blowing off some steam but he didn’t have any other explanation for what might be happening. He looked back at Karen who seemed amused by everything she was seeing.

“I’m wondering if I should get them to a psychiatrist or something.” John sighed, “They’re supposed to be on stage later.”

“I’m sure they’ll be fine.” Karen replied, “They always put on a great live show.”

“You’ve seen them live?” John asked curiously.

“Of course!” Karen answered, “I’m a huge fan! I’m not surprised you don’t remember me but I met the band last year when you guys came through town.”

“Oh really? That’s cool.” John replied. Karen was right that John didn’t remember her since they had a meet-and-greet before every live show.

“James seemed to really take a liking to me.” Karen continued, “Invited me back to his hotel room after the show.”

“Oh…” John knew what was coming. This was a common thing for the singer to do.

“James said he’d call me but, of course, I never heard from him again.” Karen said flatly.

“I’m sorry, he’s just…” John started.

“It’s no problem.” Karen smiled but her eyes remained cold and distant, “Just something men like him do, right? Without a worry about the repercussions.”

John watched Karen for a few seconds as the nursery attendant leaned back in her chair and sipped her drink. He couldn’t help but think there was more to what she was saying than she was letting on, before he had a chance to ask any questions there was a sudden sound of tumbling blocks followed by a loud cry of anger and despair.

John spun around to see that James was stood up at his table and was looking angrily at Brad. James’ tower had collapsed whilst Brad’s was still standing and Brad was now sitting on the floor and loudly crying.

“Woah… What’s going on!?” John asked as he hurried across the room.

“Brad knocked down my tower!” James shouted as he pointed an accusatory finger at Brad.

“I didn’t!” Brad replied between sobs, “James hit me!”

“Only because you nudged the table and knocked my tower down!” James replied.

“Guys! Guys!” John called out over the top of the men, “Come on… I’m sure it was all an accident, let’s not start arguing today.”

James stomped away from the table angrily as Brad calmed down but John was distracted by a sudden giggle from over at the supervisor’s desk. Karen was smiling widely and John was about to march across the room to ask what was going on when he felt a hand tugging on his shirt sleeve.

“What?” John spat out harshly. He was losing his patience with this weird day.

“I need a new diaper…” Matt muttered quietly.

John turned and looked at the guitarist with a tired resignation he wouldn’t have thought possible when the day started. Matt was stood there with red cheeks and looking at the ground, he was playing with his fingers and looked embarrassed just for asking.

“Again? I’ll get Karen.” John said with a sigh.

“No…” Matt looked even more embarrassed but he ploughed on regardless, “I want you to do it.”

“Why?” John asked in alarm. Suddenly it was the band manager that was blushing.

Matt shrugged and mumbled quietly. John puffed out his cheeks and was about to decline the invitation when he remembered the words of his bosses at the record label. He was reminded before they left on tour that he was supposed to do anything and everything he was asked for to keep the notoriously difficult band happy. John shuddered but reached forwards and gave Matt a small push towards the changing rooms.

When John closed the door he turned to see Matt already removing his pants. John didn’t feel remotely comfortable doing this and never thought he would be changing a grown man’s diaper. He maintained his distance as Matt jumped up on to the changing table and laid down. John belatedly walked forwards to the foot of the table just in time to see the guitarist popping his pacifier into his mouth.

“Is this all some practical joke?” John asked as he looked around the empty room, “I don’t get what’s going on…”

Matt didn’t reply. He was looking up at the ceiling with a vacant look in his eyes as he squirmed a little in his diaper.

John reached forwards and pulled the tapes from the front of the padding. He could see that Matt had flooded his diaper, the padding was very discoloured and had changed large parts of the white padding into a darker grey. After the last tape was pulled off the front John paused to take a deep breath. John didn’t have a clue how the band members could keep flooding their diapers so often.

“Never breathe a word of this to anyone.” John warned as he pulled down the front of the diaper.

Matt gave no hint that he had heard or understood what his manager said as he passively sucked on the pacifier that filled his mouth. John laid the front of the diaper down between Matt’s splayed thighs and started the process of cleaning the guitarist. He pulled a bunch of baby wipes from the package on the shelf underneath the table and gingerly dabbed at Matt’s crotch. He was very hesitant to do anything other than a very cursory cleaning.

John pulled the used diaper away from Matt and got a big whiff of ammonia as he turned his face away and balled the used disposable up as best he could. The diaper was swiftly dropped into the trash can at the foot of the table before John opened up a new one. He laid the diaper flat on the table and lifted Matt’s legs up to slide the padding underneath him. The diaper was taped closed around Matt’s crotch and he gleefully jumped down from the table.

Matt ran back into the main room to play and John walked out shortly afterwards. John checked his watch as he walked back over to Karen’s desk, there was just a little more time before they had to go.

Karen was over with James and Brad and had seemingly calmed them both back down so that they were playing nicely again. Brad was hugging Karen tightly and Jack could see Karen’s amused face over the previously crying man’s shoulder. Karen let Brad go and walked back across the room.

“I’ve always known men were babies but I have to say this takes the cake.” Karen said as she perched on the edge of her desk.

“I’m so getting fired after all this…” John muttered sadly.

“Why? They seem like they’re having fun even if it is all a bit strange.” Karen said.

“It’s not about having fun.” John replied, “It’s about upholding a certain image and if I fail to do that the record company will have my head.”

“I think you worry too much.” Karen shrugged, “Nobody will be the wiser.”

John wasn’t so sure but he didn’t want to argue. He just sighed and kept quiet, he felt more like a father than a manager at the moment and quite frankly he was just happy that the band members seemed to be getting along with each other.

After a few more minutes John decided it was time to move. Before their main stage headlining performance they had a small acoustic performance to do for a select group of musicians, fans and executives. It was a very laidback thing but the band usually hated it, they complained that it tired them out before their main performances but John suspected they were just really lazy.

“Alright guys, time to get dressed.” John called out, “We have to go.”

All three members of *Damage Limitation* sighed and looked disappointed that they had to leave but John was glad to see them all stand up. Matt and Brad reluctantly pulled their clothes on but James just looked at them as if they offended him.

“James?” John said when he saw the lead singer standing still, “Everything alright?”

“I don’t wanna.” James pouted as he looked at his pants.

“We have to go do the acoustic show.” John said, “You need to be dressed for that.”

James still didn’t move. John walked across to wear the musician stood and he picked up the pants, he crouched down and held them open for James to step into. When he looked up he saw that James was still looking very reluctant.

“Get in the pants.” John said tiredly.

“No!” James shot back.

“Look… I’ll get you a surprise if you just get dressed.” John said rather desperately, “I’ll buy you something.”

“What?” James asked suspiciously.

“I don’t know…” John replied with a shrug, “Whatever you want… A new bass guitar!”

John’s words seemed to finally convince James to get dressed. He stepped into the pants and let John pull them up and over the diaper, it was a bit of a squeeze but John was able to get James dressed eventually.

Once John checked all the band members to make sure they were properly dressed he led them out of the nursery. He was glad there was no one around because right now it seemed like the less people who interacted with the band the better.

“Alright, guys, I know things have been weird today but I need you all to focus on this performance.” John said as he led the band to the back of a small stage for the acoustic show, “A lot of big industry guys out there and the record label wants some good sponsorships.”

John smiled with a confidence he didn’t feel as he looked at the three band members who were staring rather blankly back at him. Without saying a word Brad reached up and stuck his thumb in his mouth. John shook his head and pulled the finger straight back out.

 “Come on…” John said as he pointed towards the stage, “Have a good show.”