



# *Baby's Day at the Park*



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Relax and let yourself go as you are transported to an exciting day in the park with your loving and caring parent. Be guided by my voice as I give you new memories to make your troublesome adult life slowly drift away like a distant memory. Learn how much you have always loved to act like a little baby and how pleasant it is to let all of your cares and worries and problems slip away as your every need is catered to and taken care of.

## **1. The Big Day**

Wake up excited for the start of your big day. Feel your wet night-time diapers and experience the natural euphoria that comes from releasing yourself completely and unconsciously in your sleep. Learn how pleasurable it is to suck on your thumb happily as your loving parent changes you into a fresh outfit.

## **2. Car Ride**

Bounce along happily as your loving parent carries you into the car and places you into your comfortable children's seat. Clap your hands and giggle with the children's music on the radio as you are driven to your favorite place.

## **3. Stroller (Slut Exclusive)**

Suck on your thumb contentedly as you are unbuckled from the children's seat and placed in a comfortable stroller. Giggle happily as you are greeted by the friendly people around you, and become excited when you see how much fun the other children are having at the park.

## **4. Park**

Continue sucking on your delicious thumb as your loving parent walks you to a beautiful park bench underneath a tree and starts to unpack the picnic that they have brought with them. Find yourself completely and naturally relieving your bladder into your comfortable diapers, as you are scooped up and fed the delicious toddler food that your caregiver has brought for you.

## **5. Playground**

Giggle as your smart parent changes your diaper on the park bench before allowing you to play in the jungle gym with the other children. Remember that your parent is always watching you and looking out for you and remember how much safer you have always felt whenever you are being looked after by somebody bigger and stronger and smarter than you.

## **6. New Friend**



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Meet a new friend on the playground. Learn new ways to act that will help you show the world how much of a little child you love being.

**7. Nap Time (Slut Exclusive)**

Fall asleep on the car ride home wet yourself peacefully as you think about how much happier and carefree you are as a little toddler. Fantasize about all of the childish activities you can do once you start acting like the baby you love to be every day.

**8. Lullaby**

Open your eyes as you are unbuckled from your car seat and walked into your house. Coo and babble and fall asleep happily as your strong, loving parent sings you a gentle lullabye goodnight after a long and exciting day.

Everyone needs a day off. Why not spend yours at the park?

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✧ **The Big Day**

You can find yourself feeling more comfortable and relaxed and happy as you start to become aware of your surroundings and discover yourself lying in a comfortable crib, looking up at the interesting and exciting spinning mobile above you, the cute toys rotating and drawing you deeper and deeper into a soothing and receptive and obedient hypnotic trance. Yes. You can discover yourself reaching out with a childish hand to grip one of the sturdy bars between your weak fingers as you look past the confines of your crib at all of the fun toys that are sitting just out of reach. You intuitively know that you can feel safe and secure and comfortable as there would be no possible way for you to fall out of your completely childish crib no matter how hard you try. Safe. Soothing. Relax. You can look down at yourself and see that you are wearing your favorite fleecy and fuzzy and warm onesie pajamas, and as you move and coo in excitement for the new day ahead of you, you can discover the familiar and comforting and soothing crinkle of a diaper underneath your childish bottom. Yes. You wiggle your butt to find that the diaper is already comfortably and pleurably wet from the night before and you can feel proud and accomplished and happy for having no control over your bedwetting exactly like the happy little babies that you love to idolize and emulate. Pleasure. Excitement. Happy. You can remember that peeing your safe and comfortable and crinkly diaper brings you pleasure and excitement and advertises you to the world around you as the cute and adorable little baby that you have always loved to be. Yes. You can find yourself feeling relieved and safe and excited knowing that your comfortable and pleasurable and crinkly diaper will always keep you safe and dry and protected. Yes. You are already



easily letting go of any remaining boring and tedious and uninteresting adult thoughts that you may have as you release the rest of your bladder into your already wet and comfortable diaper, feeling an arousing wave of happiness and satisfaction and accomplishment as you wet yourself completely. Happy. Loved. Adorable. You know that every perfect and cute and adorable baby wets their diaper easily and naturally and uncontrollably without any thought or hesitation and you can take a second to think about how much you are loving yourself whenever you are letting go of all of your stresses and worries so that you can focus on being the happiest you that you can possibly be. Yes. And just as you are done wetting yourself pleurably and thinking about your naturally adorable and completely child-like thoughts, I want you to notice your sexy caregiver entering your nursery and greeting you with a good morning cuddle before patting your pleurably full and squishy diaper and telling you that it is time for a diaper change. Yes. You watch as your caregiver gathers all of the necessary items for a diaper change, happily cooing and babbling in your crib, waiting for them to return with a brand new diaper, baby powder, wipes, creams, and a cute outfit for the day. Pleasure. Peaceful. Loved. Your caregiver gently releases the latch of your crib, and the bars slide down giving your loving parent access to you as they unzip your pajamas and pull each one of your limbs out of your childish nightwear. Yes. And as your sexy and dominant parent changes your comfortably wet diaper, you can find yourself naturally fidgeting and babbling in impatience, wanting to get out of the crib in order to play with the fun and exciting toys spread around the floor of the room. Desire. Cute. Adorable. Your caregiver gently raises your hand to your face and you easily and naturally accept your thumb into your wanting mouth, feeling waves of pleasure and arousal washing over you and soothing your child-like mood as your loving parent finishes cleaning and powdering your adorable butt before dressing you in your new outfit for the day. Yes. You can breathe deeply in and out, discovering yourself feeling even more comfortable and relaxed and happy as you drift deeper and deeper into a calming and pleasurable hypnotic state.

#### ✧ **Car Ride**

You can find yourself feeling obedient and receptive and comfortable as you easily and naturally fall deeper and deeper into a calming and soothing trance. Yes. And as you slowly start to become aware of your surroundings, you can find yourself sitting cross legged on your playmat, an array of completely fascinating and childish toys in front of you that you know that your kind and affectionate caregiver has lovingly arranged for your enjoyment. Pleasure. Excitement. Loved. You can grab the closest interesting toy to play with, and as you reach out your hand, you can find yourself looking down to glance at the childish outfit that your dominant caregiver has dressed you in. An adorable pair of



overalls covering your cute t-shirt and the puffy and crinkly and safe diaper that protects you from wetness and leaks and an adorable pair of shoes with velcro straps. Yes. You can hear the sounds of your caregiver elsewhere in the house, gathering all of the things that they need for an outing and you can feel the excitement building up for a pleasurable trip somewhere fun. Confident. Cute. Adorable. You watch as your smart and loving parent walks in through the doorway to your nursery and asks you if you are ready for an exciting day at the park. Yes. You smile and babble happily as you crawl towards a pile of soft stuffed animals, selecting your favorite before sitting and raising your arms, your stuffed animal gripped tightly in one hand, to signal to your caregiver that you would like to be picked up. Adorable. Excitement. Happy. Your caretaker steps over to you and picks you up effortlessly and without hesitation, and you find yourself naturally wrapping your arms and legs around their body, before nestling your chin into their neck and shoulder, taking in their strong and comforting scent. Pleasure. Loved. Safe. Your caregiver walks you out of the house and into a van before buckling you safely into the children's car seat. They then walk around the car before opening the driver's door and sitting down, turning the radio to children's songs before hypnotic and exciting sounds begin to play through the speakers of the vehicle, the repetition and easy rhythm causing you to smile and clap along to the familiar songs. Yes. You can find yourself feeling happy and soothed and comforted by the simple melodies you have heard each and every time you have been driven around and you know that you are as interested in the childish songs you are hearing as you were the first time that you listened to them. Happy. Comfortable. Pleasure. You intuitively know that grown up music is inappropriate and boring and disgusting to such an adorable and innocent child such as yourself, and that an adorable and cute and happy baby would never listen to or enjoy uninteresting and unexciting and dull adult music. Yes. The children's album plays the last song and you find yourself beginning to fuss and fidget with the lack of stimulation around you, feeling the beginning of a temper tantrum beginning to overwhelm every other thought and emotion that you may have. Bored. Adorable. Stress. You know that whining and crying is the only appropriate and natural way for a baby like yourself to communicate with your strong and loving caregiver and you can feel the tears begin to flow easily to you, just as they always have in the past whenever you have not gotten your way. Yes. In response to the start of your childish tantrum, your caregiver turns on the screens on the back of the front seats and loads up your favorite cartoon show, the familiar and comforting characters teaching you letters and numbers and colors in exciting and interesting ways. Yes. You discover yourself completely enamored and mesmerized by the completely interesting and alluring and fascinating cartoon that is playing in front of you, and you can find yourself naturally sticking your



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thumb into your mouth to suck as the car continues on its journey. Comfortable. Relax. Peaceful. Your thumb is busy in your mouth as you grasp your stuffed animal tightly in the crook of your arm, the movement of the car and road beneath you pushing you deeper and deeper into a calming and relaxing and soothing hypnotic trance with every movement.

✧ **Stroller (Slut Exclusive)**

You can discover yourself feeling comfortable and relaxed and peaceful as you drift deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing and relaxing trance. Yes. And as you continue to breathe deeper in and out with the sound of my voice, you can discover your loving caretaker pulling into a parking space and turning the car off, cutting off your exciting cartoon and causing you to look out the front window at the park where you can see other babies already happily playing on all of the fun and childish looking playground equipment. Excitement. Pleasure. Happy. You can feel the anticipation and excitement and arousal building inside of you as your dominant and loving caretaker gets out of the car and opens the trunk, unloading all of the accessories that you will need to have a great day playing at your favorite park. Yes. You can see your caretaker unfolding your large stroller and locking the various pieces into place as you begin to babble excitedly, hoping that they would make their preparations faster so you can start to play with your new friends. Cute. Adorable. Confident. You can already feel a sense of loving and confidence and safety being at the park with your loving and caring parent, and you can intuitively remember details and memories from your past in which you have felt excitement and arousal and happiness whenever you have advertised yourself as the adorable and cute and excited little toddler that you know you love to be and have always been. Yes. Your loving and dominant caregiver opens the van door smiling at you, the large stroller beside them packed and ready to go. Your parent unbuckles you from the carseat before lifting you out of the car and placing you gently into the stroller, tucking you in under a fuzzy blanket as you put your thumb instinctively into your mouth. Comfort. Soothing. Relax. Your strong and smart parent decides to take you the long way around the playground, pushing you through quaint pathways and gently sloping trails, and you find yourself feeling loved and comfortable and relaxed as you watch the trees pass by above your head. Yes. And as you are being pushed in your stroller down this completely comforting and soothing path in your favorite park, I want you to look up and see another baby in a large stroller like yours being pushed by his Daddy coming towards you. Yes. You can use your free hand to wave at the adorable little boy sucking a pacifier and gripping a stuffed animal just like you are. Cute. Adorable. Loved. Your caretaker stops to chat with the Daddy pushing his oversized baby in this special park.



You can look up at the grown ups chatting, and see the Daddy looking down at you in your stroller, offering you a friendly smile and complimenting you and your caretaker about how adorable and well behaved you are, while you quietly and contentedly suck on your delicious thumb. Yes. You can discover yourself becoming filled with pride and confidence and accomplishment as you listen to this stranger tell you what an adorable and cute and innocent baby you are and have always known yourself to be. You can pull your thumb out of your mouth in order to clap your hands and giggle in response to the compliment causing the other baby to also laugh and giggle with your joy. Confident. Pleasure. Happy. And as the parents chat and exchange tips and baby products, you can find your attention wandering towards the playground in the center of the park, as oversized toddlers slowly waddle around the equipment and big babies squeal out in excitement and joy as they are pushed by their parents on the swings. Yes. You can discover yourself easily expressing your emotions to your caregiver by letting out a low whine, starting the beginnings of a cry as the tears begin to pool in your eyes in your own childish impatience. Excitement. Desire. Adorable. You know that easily and naturally expressing your emotions advertises you as the little baby that you have always wanted to be to the world around you, and you can find yourself feeling proud and accomplished and satisfied with how easily you cry more and more every day as you find your lifestyle and emotions slipping into a completely natural and infant-like state. Yes. Your caretaker notices your whining and excuses themselves from the conversation, telling the other parent that you are probably be hungry and that they must get going. Yes. Your caregiver begins to push you away from the other couple with a smile and you can find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing and relaxing hypnotic trance with every motion that your comfortable stroller makes as you are pushed towards your destination.

❖ **Park**

You can discover yourself floating on a comfortable and cozy and reassuring wave of hypnotic trance, feeling more tranquil and serene and carefree as you easily let go of all of your boring and tedious and uninteresting adult thoughts and feelings and concentrate on listening to and obeying my exciting and arousing commands. Yes. And as you continue to listen, you can find yourself easily regressing into the cute and adorable and innocent little baby that you love to be as you slowly become aware of your surroundings to find yourself strapped into your comfortable and snug and relaxing stroller, being pushed down a park path by your dominant and strong and loving caretaker, green leafy trees and small flower dotted shrubs lining the wide walkway to each side. Peaceful. Pleasure. Relax. The peaceful pathway loops around the special park for oversized



babies, encircling a large playground, the happy screams and giggles of the other babies only helping to excite and arouse you with pleasurable anticipation. Yes. Your caretaker pushes you over to a shady area beneath a group of tall trees, wooden picnic tables and benches lined up in a neat row. Adorable. Comfort. Loved. Your parent pulls a picnic basket out from the under seat storage of your special stroller and sets it carefully on the table before unbuckling you from your comfortable stroller and lifting you up before sitting you on the wooden bench. Your caregiver first unpacks a sippy cup filled with juice, and you can find yourself instinctively grabbing the chubby bottle with both hands before raising the mouthpiece to your lips and sucking out the sweet fruit juice from inside. Cute. Happy. Peaceful. Your parent continues to slowly unpack the picnic basket, opening the lid and showing you each plastic container's contents, explaining what is inside as you find yourself smiling, giggling and clapping your hands as each cutely packaged snack comes out of the basket, each snack cut up into small sized finger foods, perfect for a cute and small and adorable little baby like yourself to eat. Yes. Your caretaker clips a soft and comfortable bib around your neck to prevent you from spilling anything on your adorable outfit before serving you a small handful of each of the food items onto a plastic plate. Cute. Adorable. Loved. And as you eat all of your delicious and childish snack sized picnic foods, you can find the feeling of your bladder filling up with all the milk and water and juice you have already drunk today, and you can find yourself feeling uncomfortable and anxious and stressed as you begin to concentrate on your full bladder. Yes. You know that little adorable babies like yourself do not know how to use the scary and gross grown up toilet and therefore must always relieve themselves into their safe and absorbent and comfortable diapers, and that all adults expect little babies to have full and squishy and warm diapers for them to change whenever they desire to check. Yes. You can discover how easy it is to let go of your bladder naturally and unconsciously just as easily as you let go of all your boring and uninteresting and unexciting adult thoughts and you can feel all of your gross grown up anxieties and worries and cares melt away completely as you easily and pleasurably release your bladder into your thick and comfortable and safe diaper, feeling happy and accomplished and satisfied as you feel the warm liquid in your pants being soaked up by the fluffy and safe and crinkly diaper, immediately making it more comfortable. Comfort. Safe. Soothing. You intuitively know that using your diaper as much as possible will bring you pleasure and a deep sense of personal accomplishment, and advertise you as an adorable baby that cannot help wetting themselves no matter how much they possibly try, and that you feel happy and confident and satisfied whenever you fill up your thick and crinkly and protective diaper instead of using the boring and disgusting adult toilet in any way. Yes. You can find yourself feeling even happier and more confident and





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soothed with your true and completely interesting and childish thoughts as you drift deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing and relaxing trance with the sound of my voice.

✧ **Playground**

You can feel yourself falling deeper and deeper into a comfortable and obedient and receptive trance as you look around the park on the beautiful and sunny and pleasant day, feeling happy and refreshed and excited at being with the other parents and babies in your comfortable diaper and childish overalls. Yes. You can find yourself feeling happy and confident and proud of your comfortable and crinkly and protected diaper covered butt, and you are both excited and aroused at the fact that anyone who looks at you can instantly know that you are a tiny and small and cute baby that loves being completely incontinent and dependent on their smart and responsible and loving parent. Loved. Adorable. Cute. You can find yourself joyfully fidgeting and grinding your butt into the hard wooden bench of the picnic table, the warm feeling of your comfortable and full and wet diaper arousing and exciting you with every movement that you make. Yes. And once you are finished with all of the food on your plate, your loving caretaker cleans up the table settings, removes your bib, wipes your mouth, and checks your diaper to find it comfortably full and wet. Yes. Your strong and dominant caretaker smiles at you before making a cute comment about how full your diaper is and you smile at them, giggling at the memory of how comfortable and confident and pleasurable you have always felt relieving yourself easily and naturally in your safe and comfortable and protective diaper. Yes. Your loving parent rolls out a soft and plush and childish changing mat on top of the picnic table and pulls a diaper bag out of the stroller, lifting you up from your seat onto the table and laying you down before unclipping your overalls and removing them to access your wet and full diaper. You shiver briefly as the crisp air blows over your exposed skin and you can find yourself feeling excited and aroused and turned on as you are changed in public on top of the picnic table, your childish private parts exposed to the world as your caregiver lifts your legs to wipe and powder your bottom. Desire. Relax. Soothing. You can feel a sense of relief wash over you as your loving parent finishes the diaper change and tapes the tabs into place, securing your protective and safe and comforting diaper so that you can wet and mess yourself easily and naturally just as you have always dreamed of and desired. With a smile and a gentle pat on your diapered bottom, your smart and strong caregiver returns you to the stroller, finishes packing up your picnic and starts to roll you up the path towards the center of the park where all the playground equipment is. Excitement. Confident. Pleasure. Your caretaker rolls you through the chain link gate separating the playground from the rest of the park



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and positions the stroller by a bench before unbuckling you and taking a seat, encouraging you to explore the playground and meet some new friends. Not wanting to dirty your favorite stuffed animal, you place it into the stroller seat and try to buckle it in but you find that your little childish fingers do not yet have the fine motor skills required for such an adult task and you can find yourself babbling at your caretaker with increasing desperation until they finally notice what you are trying to do. Adorable. Cute. Desire. Your caretaker buckles the stuffed toy into your stroller and begins to push it back and forth as if rocking it to sleep like a baby. Yes. Feeling satisfied, you waddle off to the playground feeling safe and protected and loved knowing that your strong and dominant caregiver is watching over you and taking care of your favorite soft and cuddly and important plush animal the same way they take care of you. You find yourself remembering how safe and secure and loved you have felt in the past whenever there is a strong and responsible and caring grown up watching over and protecting you from the big and scary world, and can smile to yourself with the knowledge that you will never have to have another worry about any other problems in your life as long as you have your loving and strong caretaker near you at all times. Yes. With each slow and wobbly and rhythmic step you take towards the playground, you can find yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing and receptive trance with the sound of my voice.

❖ **New Friends**

Deeper and deeper with the sound of my voice. So deep and receptive and obedient as you walk slowly towards the completely interesting and exciting and alluring playground in the middle of the park. Yes. The giant jungle gym towers overhead as you find yourself exploring the bottom of the structure, weaving through the strong and thick poles as other large toddlers squeal and giggle and stomp from section to section overhead. Yes. You come to a net made of thick ropes and you grab one of the thick braided cords and steady yourself before you climb up the net and onto the main metal platform of the large jungle gym. Pleasure. Excitement. Happy. A girl with pigtails runs past you and onto the bridge, stopping in the middle and jumping up and down, causing the chains to rattle and the bridge to shake, each time she propels herself into the air, her short and fluffy skirt catching the wind and briefly exposing her adorable pink diaper, patterned with little pink teddy bears. You find yourself making your way towards the bridge and copying her, gripping the chain railing for stability as you jump up and down on the bridge giggling to yourself in child-like joy and euphoria. Adorable. Cute. Loved. She looks at you before turning to face you and giggles, timing her jumps to alternate between yours, her chunky velcro strapped sneakers flashing up pink and purple every time that she lands. Yes. And after a few jumps, she reaches her childish fingers forward and grabs your hand,



pulling you past the fireman's pole and towards the spiral slide. Excitement. Pleasure. Happy. She sits you down at the edge of the slide before sitting behind you, the sound of your diapers crinkling in unison as they hit the metal gym together. She wraps her arms around your neck and places her legs to either side of you as you begin to move forward on your diapered butt, your new friend matching your movements until the platform finally gives way and you both drop down the slide, high pitched giggles echoing through the colorful tunnel. Cute. Safe. Relax. You and your new pigtailed friend tumble out of the bottom of the slide, falling onto the soft rubber mulch of the playground's safety flooring before she runs over to the sandbox, gesturing you to follow. Yes. She sits on the wooden edge of the sandbox and pats the seat next to her diapered bottom, turning to face you and clapping her hands rhythmically as she points to you so that you follow. Yes. She slowly teaches you the gestures to a clapping game as you mirror her movements, learning easily as she repeats the steps for you over and over just like your favorite children's songs and shows do. Yes. You can find yourself laughing in joy and excitement and pleasure each time that you mimic the sequence of claps correctly and even at times in which you get the pattern wrong. Confident. Cute. Adorable. Another toddler waddles over, drawn in by the giggles and childish excitement that the activity brings, easily adding a third to your exciting clapping game. The new player tries to play the clapping game with their new friends, but has trouble keeping up with the claps and begins to cry in frustration. Cries of frustration turn easily into a full blown meltdown, his face turning a deep shade of red as large tears spill over his watery eyes and down his chubby cheeks. Safe. Relax. Desire. An adult quickly approaches your group, cooing that everything is alright and telling the boy not to cry as she wraps the boy up in a hug and quickly checks his diaper, asking him loudly if he's grumpy because of his dirty diaper and whisking him away to be changed. You know that you have easily and naturally shown your emotions to the world in the past, and can intuitively relate with how the child is acting, knowing that you always feel better and more able to function during your day whenever you have cried and thrown temper tantrums whenever you have not gotten your way. Yes. And as you continue to play, you can remember how much you love and enjoy being an adorable little baby that has no control of their emotions or bladder or bowels every day, falling deeper and deeper into a happy and obedient and receptive hypnotic trance.

❖ **Nap Time (Slut Exclusive)**

You can discover yourself feeling relaxed and comfortable and satisfied as you drift deeper and deeper into a calm and obedient and receptive hypnotic trance. Yes. And as you slowly start to become aware of your surroundings, you can discover yourself



soaring through the air on a swing, the back and forth motion causing you to giggle uncontrollably as you get a good look at the park around you. Pleasure. Relax. Soothing. Though there are still a few people in the park, you have noticed that most of the parents and babies have already left, and you can see your loving caretaker on a nearby bench beginning to gather and pack up the stroller, signalling to you that it will soon be time to go home. Yes. You feel safe and secure and comfortable inside the gates of the special playground, knowing that you have a responsible adult close by to help you with any frustrating and intimidating problems that you may have. Yes. You can find yourself intuitively knowing that you are loved and cared for and adored by your strong and dominant caregiver, and can coo a childish sigh of relief at not having to ever pretend to be anything else other than an adorable little care free baby for the rest of your happy life. Your caretaker calls out your name in a melodic voice, and you can find yourself naturally ignoring the first few attempts to get you to stop playing on the swing, wanting to play more but also knowing that you are getting tired from your entirely pleasurable and excitement-filled day. Loved. Excitement. Pleasure. While you can remember that your dominant caretaker always knows what is best and is aware of when it is time to go home, you cannot help your completely normal and natural instincts to act childishly and put up a small fight in order to stay a little while longer at your new favorite playground. Yes. And after a few friendly tries, your caregiver uses their stern voice and you quickly respond, toddling over to where they are standing in order to avoid getting into trouble. Yes. Once you have reached your stroller, you can flop into the seat in exhaustion, pouting at your playtime being over, but secretly happy to have a break from all of the childish pleasure and excitement of the day. Yes. You can find yourself feeling safe and happy and relieved knowing that your caregiver is the smartest adult that you have ever met, and who can tell when you are getting tired and when you are ready to go home without you having to say anything at all. Desire. Adorable. Cute. You know that you can always trust your caregiver to make the true and correct decisions for you, and know that you will be happier and more carefree in your future from the release of stress that you feel from not having to deal with any of the problems that your loving parent easily takes care of. Yes. Your strong and intelligent caretaker pushes you in the stroller back to the parked van and buckles you into the car seat as you feel your eyelids and limbs getting heavy with relaxation and comfort and pleasure after a long day of playing and expending your childish energy at the park. And as you begin the peaceful drive home, you find yourself remembering all of the fun and interesting activities that you performed today and how much fun you have always had acting and being a baby each and every day of your perfect life. Yes. You can relax in your car seat and allow all of your normal and completely natural baby thoughts take over, giggling as you release your bladder



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uncontrollably into your safe and comforting and pleasurable diaper. The warmth and fullness of your protective padding reminds you of how much you love being a baby and how happy and carefree and cheerful you have always felt whenever you are presenting yourself as the toddler that you know you love to be each and every day of your perfect life. Desire. Confident. Adorable. You can remember all of the times in your past in which you have felt the most like yourself and confident and comfortable with who you are, and know that you have been wearing a safe and secure and soothing diaper at each of these moments as you wet yourself naturally and easily like the baby you have always desired to become. Yes. You intuitively know that acting like a helpless and incontinent toddler will always make you feel happy and loved and adorable each and every day of your ideal future. Yes. You know that being a toddler means you can let go of all of the scary worries and stresses and anxieties that naturally come with being a grown up and are aware of the fact that every moment that you spend being an anxious and stressed out adult will always be gross and boring and uncomfortable for a baby like you. Happy. Adorable. Loved. And as you are considering these completely true and correct and normal thoughts and desires and feelings that you love and crave to feel each and every day, you can discover yourself being pulled even deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing hypnotic trance, the motion of the van gently rocking you into an adorable and comfortable and relaxing nap.

✧ **Lullaby**

You can feel yourself falling deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing and obedient hypnotic trance as you let your body obey and drift as you enjoy the comfortable feeling of a pleasurable full and wet diaper. Feeling more confident and comfortable and receptive as you slowly start to become aware of your surroundings, the lack of motion and the sound of your caretaker unloading the car waking you and telling you that you are now home after a long and exciting day at the park. Relax. Safe. Soothing. Still drowsy, you find yourself caught in a child-like cycle of falling asleep and waking up briefly, only awake long enough to experience snippets of your caretaker unbuckling you from the car seat and carrying you inside, then being bathed and changed, and laid down into your comfortable crib. Yes. Your caretaker warms a bottle of milk for you and you take it happily into your hands, sucking and listening as your loving parent starts the spinning mobile above you and sings along happily to the sound of the lullaby in a soothing and calming and melodic voice. Comfort. Happy. Peaceful. And as you find yourself winding down from such an exciting and fun-filled day, I want you to think about all of the completely childish and interesting activities that you have experienced and the new friends that you have made. Yes. You can remember the fun



clapping game that you learned from your adorable, pigtailed friend and the little boy who cried in frustration when he had trouble learning. You can recall these two very different friends that you made and can discover that you feel a sense of admiration and idolization for both of these two babies as they are wonderful examples of how to act excited and bubbly and emotional and sensitive just like a perfect little toddler. Confident. Loved. Adorable. Thinking of your pigtailed friend reminds you of the wonderful jungle gym and playground made specially for large babies such as yourself and your adorable friends and you can begin to feel grateful to your loving caretaker for bringing you to such a fun and unique playground and park. Yes. You begin to coo and babble as you remember how much fun you had during your special day, and your caretaker starts to rock the crib back and forth, soothing and calming you. Peaceful. Happy. Soothing. You suck on your delicious bottle, and think back on the fun and delectable and pleasant picnic that your completely capable and smart and responsible caregiver packed for your exciting day trip. You can remember how much you love to eat childish foods like fruits and vegetables cut up into small bites and yogurt and cereal, intuitively and naturally using your fingers to eat like a happy and adorable toddler who does not yet know how to use uninteresting and difficult and complicated adult utensils. Gross. Uncomfortable. Anxious. Your caretaker continues to sing and gently rock you, the sound of your diaper crinkling as you are being rocked reaches your ears and soothes you, making you feel safe and secure and protected from anything that might make you anxious or scared during the night. Yes. You know that you feel the most relaxed and comfortable and happy whenever you are naturally and unconsciously releasing your bladder completely whenever you feel the need, and filling your snug and safe and protective diaper until it is completely full and comfortable and pleasurable. Safe. Soothing. Pleasure. You can remember that you have always felt the most confident and happy and loved whenever you are wearing a comfortably wet and snug diaper, and can know that a diaper will never feel the most comfortable on you unless it has been at least wet a little bit. Yes. You know that feelings of happiness and comfort and love naturally come to you whenever you are wearing a pleasurable wet and snug diaper, and you will make sure that you have no bladder control in your future in order to become the diaper loving toddler that you have always dreamed of becoming. Happy. Loved. Confident. Drift deeper and deeper into a happy and relaxing and comfortable trance with me now. Deeper and deeper as you remember the natural happiness and joy and pleasure that comes with being the best toddler that you can possibly be each and every day.