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# AUSTIN'S STORY

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Chapter One – for 'kagefox18'



"Fuck" thought Austin as he read his report card.

"An *F* in History and *D*'s in everything else? Fuck my Mom is gonna kill me! Why did I piss around all year" Sitting in his last class of the week, all he could think about was how much trouble he would be when he got home.

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When Austin arrived home, he noticed his mother's car wasn't in the drive way. He quickly dumped his stuff in the hallway and ran up to his room, taking his bad report card with him. "If I hide it, she won't see it! Maybe if I don't mention it, she'll forget about it" he repeated over and over to himself.

Ironically, as soon as he hid the report card under his pillow, he forgot about it himself! Spending a couple of hours watching crappy TV in the empty house. Suddenly, a car pulls up into the driveway. The door opens.

"HEY! Sweetie, I'm home! It's too late to cook so I bought a pizza!"

Austin couldn't believe his luck, his mom hadn't mentioned the report card and he was getting pizza! Austin and his mother sat down at the table and they started their usual meaningless chat; "how was your day...blah blah blah". When all of a sudden she asked "didn't you get your report card today?"

"Uhhmm yeah I think so" he murmured in reply

"Well c'mon let's see, go get it"

Austin swallowed his pride and walked as slowly as he could to retrieve the card from his room. "God only knows what she's gonna think of this". He picked up the card and brought it back down to his mother. Her face dropped as she began to read the card.

"You know what, that's it, go to your room! I need time to think about this!" she shouted.

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The next morning, Austin slept till 11pm. It was a Saturday and he never really did anything on weekends. He'd often thought about getting a weekend job but he could never find the urge to get himself out of bed when he didn't have to. His mother stormed into his room, slamming the door behind her.

"Okay listen, I am not happy with your attitude this year! Your results are shocking, your behaviour is shocking! You're lazy, your room is a mess. I'm sick and tired of it! I'm taking a radical step!" she screamed in your face

"What the hell are you talking abo..."

"Shut it! Listen here, from now on I'm going to start totally from scratch with you! Way back to the beginning, as if you were a baby! You'll be wearing big thick diapers, eating baby food and I'm going to make sure that this time you grow up to be a much better person! I'll be proud to call you my little girl!"

Austin was in a state of shock.

"A...little girl?"

"Yes! I'm sick of having a lazy arrogant teenage boy lazing around the house! Just think about how fun it'll be to have a cute little baby girl around the house to show off to all my friends in cute pink dresses and big ruffled panties! Cute bibs and pacis! I've been thinking about it all night!"

Austin's Mom held a bright pink diaper in her hand, with little stars and hearts on.

"Enjoy it while you can" she smirked as she forced a pink pacifier into Austin's mouth who had frozen in disbelief. Austin couldn't even force himself to resist or scream for help as he watched his mother open

out the pink diaper, slid it under his ass and taped it up tightly. It within the blink of an eye! It was then Austin started to notice his room... "Something's happened to my room too?"

Where there had once been a floor covered with sport kits, comics and all other messes that could be seen on the floor of any teenage boys floor, was now replaced with large plush toys, and blankets! The walls were now a matching shade of pink to his diapers, and were covered with framed photos of ..."what the fuck? Are those grown men? Wearing diapers? And satin dresses? Is that what I'm going to become?"

Austin's Mom walked over to closet and opened it.

"Surprised baby? I threw all those nasty boy clothes straight into the garbage! Look at all these pretty dresses and cute little baby clothes you can wear! Now let's see, I think we'll wear this today" She picked out what looked like a maids outfit but in pastel pink.

"Don't you dare try and struggle or I'll punish you so hard!"

Austin swallowed his pride and lay still as his mom slipped the dress onto his and zipped up the back.

"Oh Austin, you look adorable!", she hesitated "Austin, Austin. Oh no we can't be calling you that anymore, we need a girly name....ALICE! oh yes! From now on you're Alice, understand?"

"Alice" tried to reply "Mpphhgppgghg", came the reply from behind his pacifier. She took the pacifier out of his mouth. "Mom..."

"You should call me Mommy from now on! Okay?"

"Urghh, Mommy, I ummm need to go to the toilet"

"Well go then sweetie!"

Alice tried to get up out of bed but her mom pushed her back down.

"Don't be silly baby! You're already wearing your diapers!"

'Alice' tried as best that *she* could, but all that Pepsi with the pizza last night was forcing it's way out. Austin clenched his fists trying to hold it in rather than submit to the humiliation of wetting his diaper right in front of his mom. It was no use. He scrunched up his face as the front of his diaper started to become warm and slightly yellow. "At least I don't have to hold it in anymore" he thought ashamedly.

"Uh oh! Has somebody has a little accident? Could you not hold it in? I guess that why little babies like you need to be kept in diapers!"

"So can I get out of these yet?"

"Aha aww! You wish! It's only a little wet, plus I've just got you dressed! Let's wait until you make a stinky mess before I think about changing you!" Alice's mom laughed!

"Fuck... I wet a fucking diaper? Stinky mess, what does that mean? Wait, no! she doesn't really want me to...?" the thoughts raced around his head.

"Well I'm going to make us both some yummy breakfast!"

Austin tried to get up out of bed but again his mom pushed his back down. She reached down by the side of his bed and pulled up some kind of wooden panel.

"What? Is this some kind of cage? Is she keeping me in a cage now with this stupid diaper and dress? Oh wait... it's a crib! She's turned my bed into a crib!"

The crib was much bigger than a baby's crib. It fit round his bed, but was big enough that even if he stood up, it would be very difficult to climb out. He decided that there was no point trying to get out now, his mom was only in the kitchen and she'd be back any minute. Considering how back his situation was at the moment, he figured that he didn't want to find out what she would do to punish him! Austin just lay there in disbelief. He heard his mother's footsteps on the stairs as she approached his room. She carried with her a large stack of pancakes with a bottle of golden syrup.

"At least she's made a good breakfast, I guess she must feel a little bit sorry for me" thought Austin, thinking that his luck had changed.

"I've bought some breakfast!" she teased as she waved the stack of pancakes by the bars of his new crib.

"Awww, do you want some lovely pancakes? I'm sorry but little babies don't have pancakes for breakfast!"

She pulled out a large baby bottle from behind her back, full of a white coloured liquid. Before he could react she had taken the pacifier out of his mouth and forced the bottle between his lips. Austin tried as best he could not to drink any but his mom squeezed the bottle forcing the liquid into his mouth. It tasted slightly odd, like milk but with an added twist that he couldn't work out. He tried as best that he could to squirm and spit it out, but his mom persisted.

"The more you struggle, the more I'll make you drink!"

He swallowed his pride along with the remains of his bottle!"

"Well, we've got a long day ahead of us baby girl! I'll be taking you to nurse and later, I'm throwing a party to show off how much you've changed to all my friends! But for now...I'm going to let you sleep a little more and enjoy the effects of your bottle!" she laughed as she switched off the lights and locked the door behind her.

Austin continued to lie in shock, wearing a pink dress and a soggy diaper. His thoughts raced through his head.

"Nursery? With real babies? A party? How many people are going to see me like this? How long is she going to keep me like this! Dressed in this stupid pink dress?" and for the first time of many, he thought "when is she going to put me in a clean diaper?"

Just as he began thinking about what she had said about breakfast, the urge struck him. "It must have been that bottle!". His stomach began to churn and ache. It was too uncomfortable to continue lying down. Austin tried to get into the most comfortable position, crouched over clutching his stomach. He tried as best as he could again to resist.

"There's no way I'm going to ... crap in my diaper?"

He groaned as clenched. In the end, there was nothing he could do to help it. He couldn't resist as the thick mess slowly pushed it's way into the seat of his diaper. He could feel the hot mess bulge and he moaned in humiliation. He couldn't believe himself when he had finished. His mind was completely empty with the shock. Austin tried as best he could to lie back down without sitting on or squashing the mess, but with every move he made he could feel it in the back of his diaper.

"She's going to come in soon...she's going to see me in this soiled diaper... This will just prove to her I need to be in diapers and how much of a little girl I am...Boy! I'm a boy dammit!"

Just as the smell started to hit his nose, he once again heard his mom's footsteps approaching his room...

"How's my little baby girl getting on?" ...