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# ALICE IN DIAPERLAND

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Chapter V – Going Home



Alice's eyes slowly blinked open.

She vaguely remembered meeting the guards, then the queen. Then the visions flashed back of loudly filling her diapers just as she bowed down in front of the queen. With a little yawn she opened her eyes fully and froze.

She wasn't in the oversized cosy nursery which she had so lovingly been placed into, she wasn't lay on the soft crib mattress surrounded by huge stuffed toys and pillows. Now she was in a large hall filled with men and women all dressed in finest medieval style dresses and suits. All bright colours, tassels, and overly poofy dresses... and they were all looking at her.

"Ohhh! I think she's awake!" came a voice. Alice turned her head to see the Queen walking towards her. She looked around a little more to see far from the comfy crib she last remembered being in, she was now sat in a large highchair, with her legs locked in by the table, right in the centre of the room. She was dressed just like all the other women in a tight dress with a huge puffy flowing skirt. She raised her hand to feel a little dainty tiara perched on her head, and with her other hand she could poke the thick diaper and feel it crinkling under her dress. At least it seemed clean, she thought.

The Queen walked right up to her and pinched her cheek before turning round and announcing to the crowd.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I invited you all here to show off my new little joy! This is Alice, and I'll be keeping her here and looking after her forever and ever! She's a little shy and I'm sure we'll all agree she looks absolutely adorable in her princess dress and those thick diapers underneath!"

The words shocked Alice totally. This was not how it was supposed to happen! Forever? The Queen was supposed to help her get home and now she felt trapped! She'd probably never be able to get out of here, let alone work out how to get home! With all these thoughts racing round her head and worries and anxieties building up inside of her. She burst into a huge wailing cry with tears bursting out almost like a cartoon fountain. As the teardrops gushed down her face, she also felt as a little trickle of pee began to dribble into her diaper. She barely registered it now, considering how many times she had used her diapers since she arrived in this strange place, if anything she grew more worried as she thought that she was losing all the hope that she had!

But something different was happening this time. The stream didn't stop. In fact, it grew stronger as she felt herself pushing a torrent of hot pee into her diaper, growing into a sea. She felt the diaper growing thicker and heavier in her seat. Then for the countless time, she leaned slightly forward in the highchair and began to loudly push a thick stinky mess into the seat of her diaper. It never stopped. Not only did the diaper begin to bulk out between her legs but it almost seemed like it was growing! Her legs became harder to move and wriggle as the diaper filled the entire seat of the chair, and she could feel it bulging its way out of the sides almost forcing its way out. It carried on growing and growing. The chair began to crack until she felt the sides of it beginning to give way.

The queen and the crowd looked shocked and started to back away as the chair collapsed under Alice. She was fine, the diaper acted as a cushion as she fell. Alice looked down and saw the diaper was growing so comically big, it started poking out under her dress. It was almost impossible to move her legs. As the diaper got bigger, it grew faster! The larger it became the faster it inflated. The thick diaper with its growing dark yellow and brown stains almost began to inflate like a balloon, her dress began to tear.

“Stop! Stop! I order you to stop!” yelled the queen as the dirty diaper began to fill almost a whole corner of the room.

Her dress ripped and almost Alice’s whole body was becoming engulfed by this diaper, and she began to cry for help! The diaper grew, rising until it began to obscure her eyesight and her face was becoming planted in her own dirty diaper! She took a deep breath and shut her eyes tightly...

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“Alice, Alice? Wake up!”

Alice woke with a start, almost panting for breath in shock.

“What’s the matter? Are you okay?” said her sister standing over her. Alice didn’t recognise where she was, but everything seemed normal again! She was dressed in her normal clothes and jeans. Her family was here and no strange characters.

“What’s going on? Where am I?” she uttered meekly

“Don’t you remember?” replied her sister, “We were shopping, and you had that nasty fall in the diaper aisle! You’ve been out cold ever since!”

“Yeah, wow, I had the craziest dream and I still feel all woozy!”

“Let’s get you home” said her sister.

The words were so deeply comforting to Alice, that they were like a warm soothing bath. She was at last going home, and she had never felt better