Thomas had no idea what she was saying since he was already laying down as relaxed as he could be in this situation. He wondered why the nurse was taking her time changing his diaper. He was just about to look down to see if he could see what was happening when he felt a sudden pressure on his backdoor.

With a gasp Thomas jumped as the nurse pushed something inside him and followed that with another of the objects. She pushed them deep inside Thomas despite his wriggling and muffled protests. She held her finger inside Thomas’ delicate ring for a few seconds, clearly she was making sure he didn’t push them back out immediately.

“Keep them in there for me, OK?” The nurse said in soothing tones, “Or I’ll have to come back with an enema.”

Thomas wanted to push the little bullet shaped objects out. They felt like invaders in his body but the threat of an even more invasive procedure caused Thomas to clench as he felt the nurse removing her finger.

The front of the diaper was pulled up and over Thomas’ crotch. His pleasure organs were soon covered by the thick cloth of the new diaper. Maybe it was Thomas’ imagination but this diaper seemed even thicker than the first.

Thomas found it very hard to concentrate with the objects in his rectum. He knew now that they must be suppositories and he knew what they were designed to do.

The nurse pulled out a pair of translucent clear plastic pants and slipped it under the diaper. She pulled the front up just like the diaper and then popped the sides closed. The partially see through plastic pants hugged the diaper tight and pulled it closer to the crotch. This pair made him feel even hotter and sweatier than the previous ones.

When the nurse had poked and pulled at the pants a little bit she declared herself happy with the fit and stood back up with the balled up used diaper. The guards replaced the spreader bar with the old belt holding Thomas’ legs together and they started to leave the padded room.

Thomas writhed on the ground in an attempt to follow them and to get out the door before it was locked but he barely got halfway across the room before he was alone again. As he panted on the ground from his exertions he felt a deep rumbling inside his bowels. He cringed as he knew what would be happening sooner or later.

There was nothing for Thomas to do except wait for the inevitable. He sobbed quietly as the rumbling grew in ferocity and a pressure soon started pushing against his sphincter. He had crawled up to the door and banged against it with his head but no one was coming to help him, he was alone and trapped in a nightmare.

Almost without warning Thomas was overcome by cramps that wracked his body. His intestines had soaked up the suppositories and were now itching to expel all of his waste, his body didn’t care where he was or what his situation was like.

Thomas fought the feelings of desperation off until he couldn’t fight any more. Exhaustion started to overcome Thomas as he felt a sudden squirt out of his rear end. He gasped around the gag but he couldn’t stop the inevitable now, poop continued to seep out of Thomas’ clenched body until with a loud muffled cry he relaxed and felt his diaper suddenly expand outwards as he uncontrollably soiled himself.

It just seemed to keep coming as he filled his diaper and every time he thought he was done he would feel another cramp force him to push again. He was red in the face and grunting from the effort and by the time he was done pooping himself he was face down on the floor and panting, sweat dripped from his brow.

Exhaustion overcame Thomas and he suddenly felt unable to keep his eyes open. He looked to the door to see it open but instead of a nurse and guards he simply saw a bright light, Thomas briefly wondered if he was dying. He couldn’t keep his eyes open and his heavy eyelids eventually forced him to lay his head down and fall into a deep sleep.

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When Thomas finally felt the strength to open his eyes he could tell immediately that everything was different. He was lying on the floor still but all his restraints were gone, almost automatically he reached behind him but there was no messy diaper, Thomas was relieved to find his own clothes and bag.

Slowly sitting up, Thomas looked around at the room and saw a dilapidated building that seemed to be dangerously falling apart. Sunlight was shining through a hole in the wall and the door that had kept him locked in was now off its hinges and lying on the floor. It was as if the previous night had never happened, it was very disorientating for the man who felt like he had been in a messy diaper and straitjacket just seconds ago.

Thomas checked his watch to see that it was 8am. It had been twelve hours since he had stepped into this place, Thomas couldn’t remember a thing after he messed the diaper though. He slowly stood up and picked his bag up off the floor, he looked around and saw no signs of any activity. The nursery room was just as broken down and empty as everything else and Thomas shivered in the early morning coldness.

Thomas leaned out through the doorway and cautiously looked for anyone or anything unusual. The building was silent and falling apart just like when he had first entered the previous night.

With aching limbs, Thomas walked out into the main reception area which was exactly how he remembered it the previous night before all the spooky happenings. He didn’t waste any time hanging around this cursed place. He was sure no one would ever believe him if he told them what had happened, he wasn’t sure he even believed himself.

Thomas pushed open the front door and hurried away from the haunted house as he ran down the path back out on to the street. He had expected to see Sam and his friends waiting for him but they weren’t there. He wondered what he would have said had they been present, Thomas couldn’t explain anything that had happened inside that building.

Thomas only had one thought and that was to get as far away from here as possible. He quickly worked his way back to his student accommodation hoping that his nightmare was over. He didn’t stop until he was safely back in his room and when he finally sat down on his bed he sighed with relief.

Despite his tiredness Thomas knew he had classes to prepare for. He wanted nothing more than to lay down in his bed but he knew he couldn’t afford to miss any lectures. Thomas had no choice but to change into some fresh clothes and head back out.

“What the fuck…” Thomas exclaimed as he opened his bag with the intention of putting his books in.

Thomas reached in and, with shaking hands, he pulled out a pacifier gag. He looked at it for a second before being overcome by fear and throwing it across the room. It didn’t make sense, if last night had been a nightmare or something where had that pacifier come from? Who had put it in the bag?

Quickly filling his bag with books and leaving the room Thomas didn’t look back as he walked to college with an unshakeable feeling of nervousness.

Thomas made it to his classes that morning but it was pointless for him to be there. His entire mind was consumed by the previous night and he just couldn’t get it out of his head. He pictured the ghosts and the diapers and when the professor dismissed the class Thomas realised he hadn’t heard a word of what was said.

When lunch time rolled around Thomas made his way towards the quiet café that he liked. He knew there was a chance he might run in to Sam there but that was fine with him because he wanted answers about everything that had happened.

The bell on top of the door rang as Thomas pushed his way in and he saw no other customers in the whole shop. He walked up to the counter and ordered a glass of water and a small donut before sitting down in his usual seat. He looked at where Sam and his friends had been sitting and was lost in thought. He must have sat motionlessly for quarter of an hour.

“Penny for your thoughts?” The young café worker smiled at Thomas.

“Oh, sorry. Just had a weird night.” Thomas replied as he broke out of his trance.

“Not a problem.” The waitress said, “Need a refill?”

“Yes please.” Thomas said.

The waitress took his glass away and brought it back with a top up of water. She placed it on the table and began to walk away.

“Oh, erm, excuse me?” Thomas said causing the waitress to turn around, “Have you seen the group that I was talking to over on that table before?”

“Group?” The waitress replied in confusion, “I’m afraid we haven’t had a group in here at lunchtime in a while, business has been slow.”

The colour drained from Thomas’ face as he thought about what the waitress was saying. He looked over to the table again as if expecting Sam to be there, he stood up and shook his head as if in shock. His brain was telling him to leave and he started walking towards the door without another word, his mouth hung open.

“Leaving your mess behind?” The waitress’ voice was suddenly colder and older, “That’s just like a baby.”

Thomas slowly turned his head and where the waitress had been standing he now saw the tall ghostly figure of the nurse. He felt himself freeze in sheer terror, a coldness came over him except for the crotch where he felt a sudden warmth.

Thomas looked down at his pants and belatedly realised he was wetting himself. The nurse smiled cruelly and began walking towards the student who finally got his limbs to obey his commands. He opened the door and ran down the street away from the café. He didn’t care that people were pointing and laughing at his wet pants, all he wanted to do was get away from his ghostly tormentor.

Without breaking his stride until he got back to his apartment and giving a lot of people a laugh at his expense Thomas hurried up the stairs to his room. He ran straight into his dormitory and closed the door behind him, he slumped down on to the floor panting heavily. He wondered if he would ever get away from this madness.

“I think I owe you $50.” Sam’s voice came from Thomas’ bed.

Thomas suddenly jumped back to his feet to see Sam lying down on his bed. He was smiling up at Thomas as if this was the most normal thing in the world.

“What… What do you want from me?” Thomas stuttered as he backed against the wall and felt tears forming in his eyes.

“What do we want?” Sam’s voice suddenly became deeper as he stood up.

Thomas watched in horror as the young adult suddenly grew taller and broader. He aged and his clothes changed right in front of Thomas. The man Thomas knew had Sam had morphed into one of the guards that had tormented him the previous night.

“We just want to have a little fun…” The guard barked with laughter.

Thomas screamed and threw his bedroom door open again. He didn’t know where he was planning to run but he wanted to run away from the whole world. He had barely gone two steps before he hit something unseen and fell to the ground. Thomas looked up in front of him as another guard suddenly appeared in front of him, the guard who had been Sam walked to the exit of the room.

“Looks like someone had a little accident.” The nurse walked straight through the door now and closed in on Thomas.

Thomas screamed as the three apparitions closed in on him. His vision became clouded and he felt his whole body become rigid. He felt his vision fading the closer the ghosts got until he blacked out and lost consciousness.

“Argh!” Thomas shot up in his bed. He was covered in sweat and panting as if he had just run a marathon.

The room was dark but Thomas knew it was his bedroom in his small apartment. He grabbed his phone and used the light to look around the room, he was alone and everything looked as it should. There was just one thing out of place, an envelope on his desk that was unopened.

Thomas stood up and walked over to his desk. He was shaking and felt certain he was suddenly about to be grabbed by something. He opened the envelope and poured the contents on to the desk.

Another gasp escaped Thomas’ mouth as he saw a $50 note and a large blown up picture of him in a messy diaper and straitjacket. Thomas dropped the picture on the desk and backed away back in shock, he sat back down in his bed and put his head in his hands.