The robots in front of Ben and Jack both picked up the spoons and dipped them into the bowls. They brought them up to the boys’ mouths and stood expectantly, they were clearly waiting for the boys to open their mouths and accept being fed like useless infants.

Ben opened his mouth to get the humiliating process over with. His cold and wet diaper was starting to get itchy and he knew the sooner he finished eating the sooner he was likely to be changed. Jack also opened his mouth quickly. He didn’t want another punishment; he knew he wouldn’t be able to keep his composure if he were spanked again. That was even to mention his sore bottom which was only made worse by the seat of the chair.

The food was anything but tasty. The warmed up mush was bland and lumpy. Neither of them had any idea what it was they were supposed to be eating, they just kept opening their mouths and swallowing as the seemingly bottomless bowls kept producing more and more food.

It didn’t take long for the boys to feel full. It became harder and harder to swallow the food that they were given. When Ben looked down he could see his belly protruding out a little, he was full of this baby food.

Even when the bowls were empty, the feeding wasn’t over. Jack was panting slightly from all the food when he saw the same robots who had given them the food now holding up large baby bottles full of milk.

“Ugh…” Ben was so full. He wanted to reject the bottle but he knew he wouldn’t be allowed to leave until he drained the vessel.

The other boys and girls were already done with their meals. The two boys could see them looking over every now and then as the robots took them to their various beds and cots. Ben felt even more humiliated to be in this soaked diaper and stared at like this.

When the bottles were held up the boys had little choice but to open their mouths and start drinking from them. Both of them had the same thought running through their head, the thought that the only way to get this over with was to drain the bottles as fast as possible.

It was a hard slog. The boys were already full from the food and they were forced to drink the bottles slowly owing to the small hole in the teat of the bottle. The sucking motion must have been ingrained in their memory or something because it didn’t take long to hit a rhythm and it was actually quite relaxing to drink from the bottles like that. Between the sucking of the drink and the large meal they had eaten, Jack and Ben were starting to feel a little sleepy. Indeed, when the bottle was emptied and pulled from Ben’s mouth he couldn’t help but let out a big yawn.

Even Jack was less resistant. His full tummy made him not want to move at all. He had a problem though because between the drink he had imbibed outside and the bottle he had just finished, his body was calling for the inevitable and wanted to let go, he really needed to pee. The problem was that he was still strapped into the high chair and the diaper he was wearing was soaked from the swimming pool.

Jack suddenly grew an evil smile, he suddenly thought of a way of resistance that didn’t require him to move a muscle and he almost giggled to himself when he relaxed his muscles and let himself urinate where he was sitting.

The diaper was saturated and couldn’t contain any of this fresh burst of hot pee. It immediately started pooling and then started dripping out of the leg holes. Jack heard a few drips on the floor before it became like a constant stream. The diaper couldn’t contain any of what was happening and it became like a tiny waterfall, a puddle emerging on the floor by Jack’s feet.

Ben looked down when he heard the noise and then up to Jack’s face. He felt embarrassed for his friend but was surprised to see Jack almost laughing at the robot in front of him that was still holding the empty bottle.

It wasn’t just Ben that had noticed though. The few kids who were still waiting to be put down for their naps looked over and saw Jack wet himself and leak on to the floor. Even the toddlers looked away in embarrassment.

The robots seemed totally nonplussed about Jack’s accident. If his intention had been to annoy these caretakers, then he had failed. When the flow of urine finally finished there was silence apart from the occasional drip.

Acting in sync, the robot’s untied the restraints that were holding the two boys down and lifted them out of the high chairs. Their soaked diapers were pressed against them as they were effortlessly carried over to the changing tables. Jack looked back and could see the puddle he had left behind being cleaned up by another of the robots. His feeling of victory had vanished and now he was just left with the sense of shame that he had done it at all.

Both Ben and Jack were laid down on the respective changing tables and the locked plastic pants were unlocked and removed. With the ever-present threat of being held down in the front of their minds, neither of the men on the table thought it prudent to resist this treatment.

The diapers were completely soaked on the inside and outside. The tapes were barely holding on and they pulled away from the front of the diapers with ease when a little pressure was applied to them. The used up diapers were basically falling apart as the robot’s pulled the fronts of the padding down.

The diapers were pulled away and assumedly thrown away. The robots were moving in complete synchronisation as they pulled out brand new plastic backed diapers and unfolded them. They stared down at Jack and Ben as if daring them to try and resist.

Despite the humiliation they felt, Jack and Ben both suppressed their instinct to resist and run away. They were utterly naked and they both knew that if they tried to fight back they would likely earn a spanking and then get diapered anyway.

“Just hurry up.” Jack hissed through clenched teeth.

The robots didn’t seem in any hurry but eventually they lifted up the legs of the people in front of them and slipped the diaper underneath their rear ends.

Ben felt the cushiony padding underneath him as he was lowered back down on to the diaper. He had hoped that he might be given his adult clothes back but was unsurprised by the diaper, it was clear that no matter what they said or did, that these robo-nanny’s viewed them as little more than useless toddlers. If Ben was honest, from looking at their behaviour that morning, he hardly blamed them.

The diapers were taped closed and both Ben and Jack were helped off of the table. They were stood up and looked around the room at where all of the beds were set up. Ben took a step towards one of the cribs, he put his pride to one side and accepted that the robot’s would likely want them to go to the baby bed. He was therefore surprised when he felt a hand grab his upper arm and hold him in place.

Ben turned around in confusion and was confronted by something he clearly identified as a onesie. The long t-shirts with snaps at the bottom were unmistakeable. Ben’s cheeks flushed red as the infantile clothing was pulled taut across his body and snapped together between his legs. The new and extra crinkly diaper was pulled up and against his body as the onesie pulled tight against his body.

Looking over, Ben could see Jack being put in an identical onesie. Ben could tell Jack was extremely angry as his face was going red and his fists were balled together and shaking. Ben was sure that Jack’s anger was only being kept in check by the stinging reminder of his red bottom.

Once they were fully dressed, Ben and Jack were pulled to two empty cribs. The sides were down and Ben looked around the room to see a whole bunch of little faces looking their way. They stood out like sore thumbs and it was humiliating to be led past them to the cribs, every little pair of eyeballs swivelling around to follow them. The sound of the crinkling diapers seemingly echoing around the otherwise silent room.

Jack was almost literally shaking with anger as he was pushed into the crib. The metallic hand on his diaper was most unwelcome when he could easily climb in without assistance. He crawled forward on the spongy mattress and heard the clang as the bars were pushed up and locked in place behind him. He was left trapped in the baby bed.

Looking through the side bars, Jack could see Ben in a similar predicament. They were locked into the cribs like prisoners in cells. They were each given another bottle, before the robots turned and walked away.

Ben and Jack were both still feeling the effects of the large amounts of food and drink that they had consumed earlier and now it worked to their advantage. Wanting the time to pass quickly, they both realised that sleeping would bring some relief from their continual humiliation.

Jack had a relatively easy time resting. He laid his head down and before long he was snoring away. Ben wasn’t so lucky.

Ben wanted to sleep but he just couldn’t get comfortable. He knew exactly why he couldn’t get comfortable but he didn’t like it. Ever since he had finished the bottle of milk he could feel his bladder filling and it wasn’t long until he started feeling like he was going to burst. He knew there was only one way he would get some rest as the sounds of little sleeping body’s filled the room.

Ben looked through the bars of his crib and saw Jack sleeping, he could hear his deeper snoring over the top of all the other people in the room.

With a sigh of resignation, Ben climbed to his feet and looked around. The robots had returned to their original spots and although the tubes that enclosed them hadn’t come down, it seemed clear that they were in a state of recharging.

Ben took another look to make sure Jack was still asleep and then closed his eyes and relaxed himself the best he could. It took a second for him to be able to let himself go but soon Ben could feel a warmth spreading throughout his padded crotch. He shivered slightly as he emptied himself and felt the flow of urine continue unabated. By the time he had stopped, the warm and wet feeling had spread throughout the diaper. Even around the back against his butt, Ben felt the heavier wet padding pushing against him.

After he had finished, Ben looked around the room one more time. Jack was still asleep which made Ben very thankful, this was humiliating enough without his friend knowing what he was doing. When he looked around the rest of the room he saw one little face looking at him from her bed. She was grinning at him as if she knew what he had done. Ben put it down to paranoia and laid down to fall asleep himself.

It wasn’t an easy nap for Ben. Trying to sleep with such a wet and heavy mass between his legs was not easy. The diaper weighed down on him and hugged his crotch tightly, it wasn’t overly pleasant and it made it almost impossible for him to fall asleep.

Ben’s attempts at sleep were further hampered by another problem, one that was even more horrible to think about than his current predicament.

Deep rumbles were coming from Ben’s stomach and he could feel an increasing pressure on his bowels. The thoughts of what that meant made Ben shudder. He tried to ignore the feeling but it was very difficult, it caused panic inside Ben that he couldn’t get rid of. His watering eyes only made it harder for him to stay calm.

After ten minutes of tossing and turning, Ben realised he wasn’t going to fall asleep with his tummy cramping like this. He was sure that he wouldn’t be able to hold everything back for much longer. Desperate times were calling for desperate measures.

“Hey!” Ben whispered towards the nearest robot, “Hey!”

There was no movement and no indication that anyone had heard Ben. He bit his lip and considered shouting louder but he thought better of it. If he shouted any louder he was sure he would wake people around him up and that wouldn’t help. Ben looked at the robots around him and they seemed to be in a powered down mode, like when a computer is set to stand-by. He was pretty sure that no matter how loud he was; these robots wouldn’t wake up for anything less than an emergency.

Another cramp caused Ben to wince and squat down. A small amount of gas escaped him but it didn’t relieve the pressure that was now at a critical point. A tear rolled down Ben’s cheek as he felt his cheeks turning red. This was the most humiliating thing Ben could imagine and he couldn’t believe he was being left in such a situation.

After another five minutes of desperate holding on, the inevitable finally happened. Ben felt a cramp that didn’t pass, instead he felt a sudden rush of pressure that pushed him past the point of no return. Despite trying to clench his sphincter closed his body had taken over for him.

Ben felt a soft log of poop push itself out of his rear end and into the padding. Feeling the smearing mess against his cheeks was horrible, the back of Ben’s diaper expanded to create more room but it was quickly filled with the poop that was now rushing out of Ben without any effort on his part. He reached behind him in morbid curiosity and felt the back of his padding. He could feel it bulging out slightly, the way the diaper squashed when he prodded it made him cringe.

By the time the horrible ordeal was over, Ben was crying silent tears. He wouldn’t sit down because it would smear what he had done.

After a few minutes, with the distraction of the pain gone, Ben started feeling sleepy. Being careful to lay down on his side, Ben closed his eyes. He humiliated beyond belief and felt terrible that he would be found like this. The smell was starting to leak out slightly but Ben tried to ignore everything as best he could.

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“Are you ready?” Brick asked over the two-way radio.

“As I’ll ever be…” Alan replied from the staff room.

“Good!” Brick replied as he walked towards the staff room himself, “You’ve done well.”

“Whatever.” Alan replied, “After this, we are even.”

“Well… We’ll see about that.” Brick replied with a grin.

“You said… You know what, I don’t care.” Alan growled, “Just get over here.”

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The sound of childish giggling filled the space around Ben. He batted his hand out to try and swat the nuisance noise away but only felt the bars around him. What was that awful smell? And why was his butt so itchy?

It took Ben a couple of seconds to remember where he was and what was happening. The smell was coming from him!

Ben’s eyes shot open and he looked around him to see a bunch of the little children surrounding his crib. They were all grinning and laughing, they could see what Ben had done, and they could certainly smell what he had done. He was being mocked by children who were little more than toddlers.

“No…” Ben sleepily moaned as he lifted his head up.

Ben suddenly felt a prodding feeling from behind and he turned his head to see why particularly bold little boy poking his bulging diaper.

“He did poop himself!” The boy cried out excitedly drawing a renewed round of laughter from the kids.

“Go away!” Ben yelled. Tears filled his eyes as he looked around at the mocking faces. He started sobbing in humiliation as he impotently tried to shield himself from their judging stares. It wasn’t his fault!

“Come on guys.” One of the bigger kids said from the foot of the crib, “Let’s leave the baby in his poopy diaper. Our moms will be here soon.”

Ben sobbed to himself and rubbed his eyes as the children walked away. Their jeering was as painful as it was accurate and he turned to watch the kids go, his view obstructed by his tears and the bars that surrounded him.

“So that smell is you?” Jack asked from his crib.

Ben spun around to see Jack pushed up against the bars of his toddler cell and looking at Ben with a mixture of worry and disgust. Ben couldn’t hold his best friend’s gaze and looked down at his mattress as his sobbing calmed down a bit.

“I couldn’t hold it…” Ben complained quietly.

“It’s OK.” Jack replied earnestly, “Unless we are allowed to go to a bathroom soon I’m going to be in the same situation.”

Jack rubbed his tummy as he spoke and had a look of fear in his eyes. His stare was on Ben’s diaper and he looked horrified that he would fill his pants like Ben had done.

“Maybe you’ll be OK.” Ben said as he sniffed sadly, “The kids said their parents were coming. They can’t keep us here forever.”

Jack bit his lip and nodded in worry. It would have to be very soon, he thought.

As if on cue, the door that had led all of the kids in that morning opened up and the robots lined up either side of the doorway with the kids bags and things. The kids ran towards the door with a lot of noise and pushing. It seemed like chaos but it seemed like most of them found their things with ease, the robots must have had some kind of facial scanning technology. They looked at the children’s faces and just knew which bag to grab. The technology fascinated Ben just as much as it terrified him.

Slowly the crowd got quieter until all the children had walked out of the building. Ben and Jack assumed the parents must be right outside, there was still no sign of anyone letting them out of these cribs.

“Come on…” Jack muttered. His belly was cramping up and he knew that the huge lunch he had been forced to eat didn’t want to stay in his body much longer.

When the final kid had skipped out of the room the robots all started walking towards the centre of the room. Ben and Jack assumed they were coming to free him but they all stopped before reaching the cribs.

“What are you waiting for?” Jack called out, “Come on! Let us go. You’ve had your fun.”

The robots hesitated for a moment and then they all turned towards the tubes that they had originally emerged from. The two boys watched as they stepped in and were engulfed by their glass pods. After just a few seconds it was clear that the machines had powered down again and they had left Ben and Jack in their toddler prisons.

“I can’t hold on…” Jack whined as he grimaced from another cramp wracking his body.

“Wait!” Ben said as he pointed to the hidden doorway that the boys had walked through that morning, “Look!”

Jack was on the verge of letting go but suddenly caught a second wind when he saw the doorway open. Maybe this was his salvation.

Jack and Ben stood in their cribs with baited breath as they waited to see who or what was going to come through the doorway. Jack could feel his intestines churning and Ben was getting increasingly uncomfortable and itchy inside his messy diaper. He tried not to think about what he had done in his padding but it was difficult, the smell was inescapable.

“Hello boys.” Brick swaggered into the room with a wide smile on his face. Alan followed close behind but looked annoyed more than anything, it didn’t look like he really wanted to be there.

Brick walked towards the two cribs where Ben and Jack were staring back at him. They had been pranked by him before, they had been bullied by him before. This was a whole new level of torture though. Ben’s tear streaked face went a bright red.

“I can’t hold it… Oh God, I’m so sorry.” Jack’s strained voice muttered. It was just loud enough for everyone to look over.

Jack squatted down and he grimaced as he pushed down with one hand on his tummy. It felt so incredibly strange to do this in a place that wasn’t a toilet and he gasped as he felt a hefty chunk of poop slide out of his body and into the snug diaper.

“Looks like we were just in time.” Brick laughed. Alan didn’t share his joy.

Jack kept pushing down and felt a second and third lump of faeces drop into the rapidly expanding padding. Whether it was the food or not Jack didn’t know but what he did know was the feeling of semi-solid mush that was quickly filling his disposable underwear felt horrible. The warm sludge quickly spreading over everything it could reach.

“Ooh, this is a big one!” Brick continued as he walked right up to the bars of Jack’s crib.

Jack tried to stand up and move away from Brick’s snarling grin, but as soon as he straightened up he felt more poop coming. He stuck his rear end out slightly and after a high-pitched fart escaped him, he pushed one more time to finish soiling himself. The last couple of lumps were small and easy to pass.

“Finished making mud pies?” Brick asked. He roared with laughter as he looked from Jack to Ben, “I’m guessing you already shit yourself? Yeah, you always were the weaker of the two.”

“You’ll regret this…” Ben whispered as menacingly as he could in his onesie and full diaper.

“I don’t think so.” Brick said cheerily.

“We’ll tell the police!” Jack shouted, “This isn’t a prank, this is illegal!”

“I guess you could tell the police…” Brick said as he brought a finger to his bottom lip and acted like he hadn’t considered this obvious possibility, “But I don’t think you will.”

“Why wouldn’t we?” Ben asked.

The sound and flash of a camera echoed around the cavernous but empty room and caused Ben to spin around to where Alan was stood with his phone up to his face. After taking the picture he moved around to Jack’s crib and did the same thing.

“A word of this gets breathed to anyone.” Brick said in a threatening voice, “And these will be posted online. They will be on your social media, we will send them to any and every college you apply for and we will send them to family and friends.”

“You’ll go to jail!” Ben yelled back. He made a failed attempt to swipe the phone away from Alan who easily dodged out the way.

“Maybe… But if we do, there will be consequences.” Brick replied with a smirk, “More permanent consequences.”

“What do you mean?” Jack asked worriedly. He reached around to his butt and gently felt the load he had deposited in his padding, it made him wince.

“What I mean is… I have friends.” Brick said menacingly. The smile had vanished, “I’ll just say that if I disappear. You will disappear, the difference is that eventually I would come back.”

“You’re crazy…” Ben whispered with wide eyes.

“Yeah, I probably am… The school councillor used to say the same thing until he visited the waterpark a while ago.” Brick said airily, “He seemed to have an experience that changed his mind for some reason. Well, if he wanted to keep his job he really had to change his mind. School authorities tend not to look kindly on teachers in diapers around kids.”

The tone of Brick’s voice made all three boys in the room shudder. It was increasingly obvious that Alan was just a pawn in Brick’s games. Everyone was left speechless and Brick had clearly finished having his fun.

“Well I think your lovely day at the park is at an end.” Brick said. He walked in front of Ben’s crib and released the side, Alan did the same for Jack’s crib, “If you follow where the kids went you will enter the main park and then you can either go on some rides or go home. I don’t really care either way.”

Ben and Jack climbed carefully out of the cribs as Brick spoke and then looked at each.

“Can we get our clothes back?” Ben asked in horror, “Or at least a change.”

“I don’t think so.” Brick said after a moment of thought, “Off you go.”

Jack and Ben looked at each other in shocked horror. They couldn’t process all of this, surely they weren’t going to be forced out into the busy park in soiled diapers and onesies.

“You… You can’t…” Jack stuttered. His limbs were shaking as he spoke. The door the kids had left was still open and although no one could see in, the sounds of excited children and families were drifting in.

“Oh, I can.” Brick replied, “And I will. Now hurry up and go unless you want to stay here for the evening session too.”

Jack and Ben slowly shuffled forwards. They looked towards Alan who could only shake his head and shrug. As they got nearer to the exit the sounds from outside was becoming louder and louder until they knew they were only feet from the outer door that led into the busy waterpark.

Ben looked around at Brick and saw that he was following them out. No doubt he wanted to see the scenes that were about to occur when the big messy babies stepped outside. Ben could feel himself shaking and his best friend was whimpering slightly.

“Just run towards the exit.” Ben said, “Don’t stop. If we get split up just keep running.”

Jack nodded as rapidly as his heart was beating. He felt nauseous but knew there was no turning back.

“Good luck.” Jack said quietly.

The two boys pushed open the door and started running as fast as they could. In the baking hot sun and barefooted, they charged towards a sign that said exit. It took a few seconds for the people outside to process what was happening but as they saw the onesies, heard the crinkling and smelt the accidents in their pants it wasn’t hard to guess.

The boys were chased out of the park by the laughter of crowds of people. They didn’t stop, even when Ben fell behind they didn’t stop until they had run out of the gates.

“Hope you enjoyed your stay.” A loudspeaker boomed to the departing guests.

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“What do you want me to do with the pictures?” Alan asked Brick as they stood next to the exit and watched the shrinking bodies of Ben and Jack.

“Send them to me.” Brick said with a smile. He put his arm around Alan’s shoulders and seemed oblivious to how uncomfortable that made him, “They will go great in my collection.”

Brick walked away with a bark of a laugh that made Alan wince. He sighed deeply and closed the doors to the automated nursery. He started walking towards the hidden second door that he and Brick had come through only to find that it was sealed shut.

“What the…” Alan exclaimed.

Alan’s eyes flew wide open and he shook his head uselessly as the sound of children running came from behind him.

“What are you doing!?” Alan shouted as he ran to the door.

“You seemed hesitant.” Brick’s voice rang out over the loudspeaker system in the room, “I think you need a reminder of who is in control here.”

“No…” Alan whimpered as he backed away from the door.

Alan had one hope and that was to rush through the other exit before it was sealed for the afternoon play group. He turned and planned to sprint that way but almost immediately ran into one of the robots that had been tormenting Ben and Jack all morning.

“No running.” The robot said as it picked the man up without issue.

“No…” Alan whimpered again as he was carried over to the changing table, “Let me out!”