

A wooden baby chair with a light blue-green painted frame and a natural wood seat and footrest. The word "Baby" is written in a cursive, orange-brown font on the top rail of the backrest. The chair is set against a red background.

My Diapered Baby, Callum

**An ABDL novel
by Ben Pathen**

An AB Discovery Book

My Diapered Baby, Callum SAMPLE

My Diapered Baby, Callum

by
Ben Pathen

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NOTE: This is the North American version of the book My Baby, Callum with British words such as Nappies, Dummy, Mummy and Cot replaced with Diapers, Pacifier, Mommy and Crib

My Diapered Baby, Callum SAMPLE

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Hello?

The day had been a long one and Callum was desperate for something good to happen. His life was a grind at best and at worst, intolerable.

His life had turned from bad to worse and he saw no prospect of it improving. And he just wanted to be a baby so, so much!

He felt the terry diapers pinned around him and the shiny plastic pants that encased them. He was wet, very wet, but that did not matter. He usually was when he put on his baby attire – the only things that made sense in his insane world.

His baby blue adult romper made sense to him far more than his adult suit or trousers.

He was an adult baby.

Callum turned on his laptop. While he waited for it to go through its somewhat slow start-up process, he went into the kitchen to make a mug of tea. A few minutes later, he returned to the living room with his mug of tea and was soon logged onto Yahoo Messenger. He was just about to see who else was on line when an instant message popped up.

MOMMYLQQIN4AB: HELLO BABY

Callum could hardly believe his eyes. The screen name said it all to him and he quickly typed in a reply.

BABYPBA2000: HELLO

MOMMYLQQIN4AB: I DO LOVE YOUR PROFILE ON CARE4BABY, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME MESSAGING YOU?

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Care4baby was a site Callum had joined in the hope of finding a woman who would want him as her baby. He had been a member for a few years now, but so far had no luck in his search for a mommy.

babypba2000: Thank you, no, I don't mind at all

Of course, Callum didn't mind. Nothing could be better for him than to be sent an instant message by a woman who had such a screen name. All he could hope for was that it really was a woman and not someone pretending to be a woman. That's happened before.

mommylQQin4ab: I'm Rebecca; and I'm looking for a special baby boy

Could she be for real, or was it going to be another exchange of instant messages that would in the end lead to disappointment and more frustration for him? There was only one way to find out. For the time being, he had to believe she was genuine and reply in the only way he could.

babypba2000: Hello Rebecca, my name is Callum. I've always wanted to be a baby and have a mommy look after me and treat me as her baby

The seconds felt like minutes as he waited for Rebecca to reply.

mommylQQin4ab: Hello Callum, you do look so cute dressed as a baby, I love your pictures, you are an adorable baby

He had posted two pictures of himself dressed as a baby on the care4baby site and was hoping that any woman looking for an adult baby to look after would find the pictures appealing. He hoped

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that they would think he looked cute dressed as a baby and would realise he was genuine in his desire to be treated as a baby again.

babybpa2000: Thank you Rebecca, I do like looking cute and adorable

mommylQQin4ab: Well you look very cute Callum, so much like a baby. In your profile you say you want to be treated as a baby all the time. Is that what you really want to happen to you, to be treated as a baby all the time?

babybpa2000: Oh yes, I would so love that to happen!

Callum took a sip of the hot tea. His hand was shaking as he held the mug, this was almost too much for him to believe.

mommylQQin4ab: Would you really want to give up your adult life and be treated as a baby all the time? It is a big step to take

babybpa2000: Yes, I have no doubts at all. I would love being treated as a baby all the time

mommylQQin4ab: I hope you are genuine Callum, I don't want to waste my time

babybpa2000: I am very genuine, and it is something I have wanted to happen ever since as far back as I can remember, and I would never waste your time

mommylQQin4ab: Good, can you tell me why you want to be treated as a baby?

It was a very forward question. He didn't really know where to start as there were so many reasons why he wanted to be a baby again, but he wanted to give Rebecca an answer as quick as possible.

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babybpa2000: I love everything about being treated as a baby. I so want to be loved and fussed over by a mommy just as if I was a real baby. To be all innocent and helpless and to need her to take care of me in every way. To love my mommy just as a real baby does

Rebecca could tell from Callum's reply that she had made the right decision in messaging him. He was obviously obsessed about wanting to be treated as a baby, not just from reading his profile on care4baby, but what he was saying now. But was it just a fantasy for him? Would he really be prepared to give up his life as an adult and return to the life of a helpless baby?

mommylQQin4ab: Well I want a baby, a baby that I will be in total control of. Are you really prepared to give up your adult life completely and submit yourself to the life of a baby?

Callum typed out his reply as fast as he could, trying his best not to press the wrong keys.

babybpa2000: Yes, it would be the best thing to happen to me

mommylQQin4ab: This is very serious for me and I am not playing a game. I am not going to just dress you as a baby. I intend to regress your mind back to that of a baby. You will become as helpless as a real baby under my care and you will remain a baby forever. Are you sure that is what you want?

This was a dream come true as far as Callum was concerned. He just hoped Rebecca was genuine and not someone out for a cheap thrill. He had chatted to quite a few 'mummies', but so far they had all let him down, and that had caused him a great deal of heartache and frustration.

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babygba2000: Yes, I'm very sure. Nothing would be better for me than to be regressed back to a total baby

Rebecca was pleased with the response from him. Perhaps at last she had found an adult baby who was prepared to go to the extremes that she intended to go with treating a man as a baby. She was very maternal and very excited at the prospect of having a man in her life as a baby. She had never sought a man for an adult relationship. She only wanted a man that she could love and treat as a baby. Perhaps Callum was the one?

mommylQQin4ab: When did you first realise you wanted to be a baby again?

babygba2000: I think I first had desires to be a baby again when I was 4 or 5 not sure why really, but it has been with me for so long I know I can only be really happy as a baby

This was a good sign for Rebecca. It was almost as if he had wanted to be a baby ever since he had been a real baby. He sounded like the genuine article.

mommylQQin4ab: Are you dressed as a baby now?

babygba2000: Yes, I dress as a baby as much as I can. I would love to be dressed as a baby all the time, but I have to work. Will I still have to work if I am your baby?

mommylQQin4ab: Of course not, babies don't work. You'll be treated as a baby 24/7, 365. You will behave and act like a real baby and that's what you will become Callum, a real baby.

Callum's response to those words were for him to become even harder than he already was. His erection pushed against his thick diapers and it was a feeling he so loved. He knew he shouldn't

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get carried away, but it was hard not to. If Rebecca was genuine, it would be a dream come true if she did become a mommy to him.

babybpa2000: Wow that would be so good, would you be able to keep me as a baby all the time? Don't you work?

mommylQQin4ab: I do work but mostly from home, so it won't be a problem to keep you as a baby. You do not have to worry about that. As a baby, you won't have to worry about a thing. I will make all the decisions about your life and you will be completely under my control. When I am working, you will either be playing in your playpen or asleep in your crib. As a baby, you will be spending a lot of time in your crib. I am very serious, Callum. You will be just like a real baby

babybpa2000: That is so wonderful to read. It is something I so want to happen. Can I ask you a question please, Rebecca?

She was pleased that he was so polite.

mommylQQin4ab: Of course, you can, Callum

babybpa2000: Is it okay for me to call you mommy?

mommylQQin4ab: That is so sweet. You are such a darling and yes, you can call me mommy

babybpa2000: Thank you mommy

mommylQQin4ab: You are welcome Callum, or perhaps I should call you baby :-)

babybpa2000: Yes please, mommy. I love being called baby; it makes me feel so babyish

mommylQQin4ab: Good because that is what you will be for me, a baby and so very babyish

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babypba2000: Will I have lots of baby toys to play with and will you make a fuss over me as a mommy does with her baby?

mommylQQin4ab: Of course. If I choose you to become my baby, you will have lots of baby toys to play with and a rocking horse to ride on, and I will fuss over you as long as you are a good baby and do what mommy says. Then I will give you all my love

babypba2000: I would love that so much. I love being fussed over, being told I am a cute baby and that mommy loves me so much

mommylQQin4ab: I can see you are a cute baby, Callum and that is why I decided to chat to you, but I need to know for certain that you really want to be my baby. We will have to chat a lot more before I make that decision

Callum realised that he mustn't be too pushy, but it was hard for him to restrain himself. He had always wanted to be treated as a baby, and opportunities like this were very rare. He had to do his best to make it so very clear to her that he would be the perfect baby for her.

babypba2000: I would be a very good baby and always do what you say. I want mommy to be happy with her baby

mommylQQin4ab: Mommy can see that Callum. You are doing very well so far. I think you could be a perfect baby for me, but I am not going to rush this. I need to know more about you, what baby clothes do you like?

babypba2000: Thick diapers, plastic pants, rompers and footed sleepers. I love the feel of thick diapers coz they

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give me so much comfort, and I hate having to get out of them when I have to be an adult

mommylQQin4ab: Well you won't have to worry about being out of diapers and plastic pants if you become my baby. I love my baby in thick diapers and plastic pants, and you will be in them nearly all the time. You will only be out of them when I change you or bathe you before I put you in your crib for the night

Callum had chatted with quite a few 'mummies' before, but none had said the things that Rebecca was saying. He just hoped that she was for real and that she would have him as her baby.

babybba2000: What will mommy get out of having me as a baby all the time? Won't you get bored? Won't you want a real man in your life?

Callum wasn't trying to find a reason why he shouldn't be a baby for her, but he had to make sure that she wanted him as her baby for the right reasons.

mommylQQin4ab: Never, I love it too much. I love being in control and I will love knowing that I have made you into a helpless baby. That is what you will become Callum, a helpless baby for me. I don't need an adult man in my life I only need an adult baby

babybba2000: Will I get bored with being a baby? I know that I love being treated as a baby but as I have no memories of being a baby when I was a real baby, I don't know how I will be still having the mind of an adult but living as a baby

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Rebecca was pleased that he was asking some interesting questions, it proved to her that he was genuine in his desire to be a baby and it was a very reasonable question.

mommylQQin4ab: After just a few weeks as my baby you will forget your previous life as an adult. You will lose your adult thoughts. You will still in a limited way know you are a man, but you will so love being treated as a baby and will in time regress back to a total baby in the way you behave and act. You will not be bored. I will make sure you are a very happy baby. Mommy and baby will have lots of time together. Mommy likes to play with her baby

For Callum, this conversation just seemed to get better and better.

babybpa2000: Wow that would be so good. How will you regress me back to a complete baby? It is something I have always wanted to happen, to see the world through the eyes of a baby

mommylQQin4ab: Just by the way I will treat you and what I will say to you. It will very quickly become clear to you that you are just a baby. You will just regress, and you won't be able to stop it from happening. You will think that you are a baby and that I am your mommy. Once I start regressing you, the word 'no' will not be allowed, and a baby you will become

babybpa2000: I do hope you decide to have me as your baby. It would be a dream come true. I would be the perfect baby for you and would love you as my mommy, just as if I am a real baby

mommylQQin4ab: You will be a real baby. Your age and size do not matter, it's your mind that is the important

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thing. Your mind will think that the body it inhabits is the body of a baby. As a baby, you will even try to put your feet in your mouth! You will be frustrated as you'll not be able to do that, but you will try and do all the things a real baby does. It will be a baby instinct, and you will not be able to stop yourself. Mommy will help you at first until the time comes when you just behave as a baby without even thinking

babybpa2000: Will anyone else see me as a baby, mommy?

mommylQQin4ab: Oh yes, I am not going to keep you a secret. My mother, sister, and some of my girlfriends will all get to see you as a baby, and they will all make a fuss over you just as women do with cute helpless babies

Callum had always fantasized about being seen by other women as a baby, so for Rebecca to tell him that was another great thrill for him. He just hoped that she was genuine and not playing mind games with him.

babybpa2000: Wow, that's amazing. Will I feel embarrassed at being seen by others as a baby?

mommylQQin4ab: No, of course not. They will not see you until I have regressed you back to so much like a baby you will not understand embarrassment. Babies don't, they're just babies

babybpa2000: I hope you don't mind me asking all these questions and don't think that they are silly questions. It's just that I so want to be a baby again, and I need to make sure it will be for real

mommylQQin4ab: It is fine Callum, mommy understands. It's good that you are asking such questions, it

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proves to me that you are genuine in wanting to be a baby again. It will be very real. Under my control you will be all baby and will always be a baby. I like what you are saying and how you say it, I am surprised that you do not have a mommy already, you are so ideal for being a baby again

babypba2000: I have tried to find a mommy, and at times I felt I was so close to finding one but have always been let down. It was very disappointing, being so close and yet really far away. It is so important for me to be a baby again

mommylQQin4ab: I know baby, I know how much you so want to be a baby again. You can rest assured that if I choose you to be my baby, it will happen. I'm not here to mess you about, as much as I hope you are not here to mess me about

babypba2000: I am very genuine. I would never mess you about. I am sure you would be the perfect mommy for me. You say all I want to hear, well, in this case, write :-)

mommylQQin4ab: Mommy is happy to see that her baby has a sense of humour, I do like to see my baby laughing. As my baby you will have lots of fun, but you will not be able to understand it in an adult way, you will only understand it as a baby understands it

babypba2000: What age baby will you treat me as?

mommylQQin4ab: I will regress you as far back to a baby as I can, I want you to be almost like a new born baby for me, so that you bond with me as a baby does with its mommy. Then I will allow you to grow up a bit, but no older than an 18-month-old

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babybpa2000: What time will mommy put me in my crib at night?

mommylQQin4ab: 6.30 or 7:00 at the latest, babies need lots of sleep, you will also have a nap in your crib during the day after your feed. Babies always feel sleepy after being fed.

babybpa2000: Gosh, will you feed me formula?

mommylQQin4ab: Formula and breast milk, I will be able to lactate after a few weeks of you being nursed at my breast. Have you ever tasted breast milk Callum?

babybpa2000: I do have formula now, and I love it. I love drinking from a bottle, it makes me feel so much like a baby, but I've never had breast milk

mommylQQin4ab: You will only be fed as a real baby, so no more adult food. You will like breast milk, and I will love having you suckle on me, I find it very erotic. I will also love feeding you formula from a bottle as you lay on my lap and spoon feeding you a few jars of baby food when you are strapped in your highchair. It will be enough to sustain you and keep you as a healthy baby

There was nothing Rebecca was writing that Callum did not love.

babybpa2000: I will love being breastfed. It will make me think I am a real baby

mommylQQin4ab: You will be a real baby.! You won't think it, you will just accept it

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babybpa2000: What will your mother and sister think about me as your baby? Won't they be shocked to see an adult man as a baby?

mommylQQin4ab: Not at all, they know my lifestyle. They're happy if I am happy, and I will be very happy with an adult baby in my life. It's something I have wanted to have for a long time. They will see you as a baby and will fuss over you as a baby. My mother or sister or some of my friends will even baby-sit you, because I will have to leave the house occasionally. Mommy will miss her baby when she must go out, but it will never be for a long time, and I will soon be back to be with her baby

babybpa2000: This is so wonderful to read I do hope it happens. I promise to be a good baby for mommy or whoever sees me as a baby

mommylQQin4ab: I know you will Callum, I can tell how much you want to be her baby, and so far, I'm pretty sure you will be my baby. Do you live on your own?

babybpa2000: Yes mommy

mommylQQin4ab: Good, and do you have any children?

babybpa2000: No mommy, I was married once, and did want children, but she used my baby desires as a reason to divorce me. It hurt me very much, and I felt that she had betrayed me. I had been honest with her from the very start, told her all about my baby desires

mommylQQin4ab: That was mean of her, as my baby you will never be hurt, you will always be loved. I know you want to be loved and I cannot help but love my baby

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babybpa2000: Yes, I so want to be loved, but loved as a baby is loved by his mommy, not as a woman loves a man

mommylQQin4ab: Mommy can see that, and I will only love you as a baby, you will never be a man for me. I have almost decided to have you as my baby already and soon you could be all baby for me. Do you own your own house?

It was another positive for Callum, but it was still very early. After all, he had only been chatting to Rebecca for a short while and he mustn't let his imagination get carried away.

babybpa2000: No Mommy I rent, so it will not take long to give up the tenancy. I can get rid of all the things in the house, I don't have that much really. I do have lots of baby clothes though, if you decide to have me as your baby, should I bring them with me?

mommylQQin4ab: Yes baby, but mommy will be buying you lots of new cute baby outfits. You will have so many outfits to wear, because I love shopping for cute baby outfits. You will have a whole wardrobe full of baby clothes, and drawers as well all full of diapers and plastic pants. My baby will need so many diapers and plastic pants

babybpa2000: Does mommy have a room as a nursery?

mommylQQin4ab: Yes, it's all ready. It has a crib, changing table, baby furniture, and downstairs in the kitchen I have a highchair, and in the playroom a playpen and a rocking horse. It's here and just waiting for a baby. I'll send you a picture of it later, would you like that?

Rebecca knew what the answer would be, and she was already convinced she had made the right choice in messaging Callum. Her mind was nearly already made up - he would be her

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baby, but she would not tell him yet. She wanted to have a few more message sessions, perhaps in a couple of days she would tell him the good news. She would then need to speak to him over the phone and if that went okay, then she would arrange for him to visit for a long weekend. He would of course be treated as a baby and it would be the final test. If he passed that, and she was very certain that he would, then it would be full steam ahead to have him as her baby all the time.

babygba2000: Yes please, I would love to see the nursery. Will I fit into the crib and highchair?

mommylQQin4ab: Yes, I can see from your pictures that won't be a problem. The crib is over six-foot-long and it's an exact copy of a real baby's crib, as is the highchair and all the other baby furniture. You will be a perfect fit for all the baby furniture. I like things to be realistic, so no expense has been spared or will be spared in your life as a baby. It will all help in your regression. You will only see things that are for a baby and that will help your mind to accept what you are to become. From what you have told me so far, I think you will regress very quickly back to babyhood. You will say goodbye to adulthood forever, you will be all baby for mommy. Does that thought frighten you, to know that if I choose you to be my baby that your adult life will no longer exist in your mind?

Rebecca loved knowing what impact her words would have over a fully-grown man, to let him be in no doubt that she was going to strip him of his adulthood and return him back to that of a helpless baby.

babygba2000: Sort of, but it also makes me very excited, to know that if you choose me to be your baby, something I will accept without hesitation, that a baby I will

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become, and that once you start regressing me, there is nothing I can do to stop it, in a way being forced back to a baby

It was obvious to Rebecca that Callum was on the same level mentally as her and wanted what she could give him. It would make his regression so much easier that in just a few weeks under her care, he would be all baby for her. She was sure it was as thrilling for him as it was for her to exchange all these instant messages. It was as if they were made for each other.

mommylQQin4ab: That is what will happen to you Callum. You will become a baby, and yes, once it has started there is nothing you can do to stop it

babybpa2000: Can baby ask how old you are, if you don't mind? It doesn't matter how old you are, but I hope you don't mind me asking?

mommylQQin4ab: Not at all Callum, I like my baby to ask questions. I am 35, just the right age to be a mommy for you

babybpa2000: Is Mommy okay that I am a lot older than you, I am 57. Am I too old to be your baby?

Callum was worried that his age may be an issue for Rebecca. He hadn't wanted to broach the subject of age, but he wanted to be honest and up-front. He would be devastated if it was an issue because he was certain that Rebecca would be the perfect mommy for him.

Rebecca had to admit that she had been looking for a slightly younger adult baby to become her real baby, perhaps just ten or fifteen years older than her. She knew Callum's age from his profile on care4baby, but he just didn't look that age in the pictures he had

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posted, and she was certain that after a short while of being treated as a baby, he would look younger. He had ticked all the right boxes. She could tell that he would be just so ideal to be her baby, despite the age difference.

mommylQQin4ab: Not at all, I wanted an older adult baby, so your age is not an issue. It only means to me that you have experienced the life of an adult and found that it is not to your liking and that you only seek the life of a baby. That's the life you will have with me as your mommy

Callum was so glad to read that, but until the time came when he was Rebecca's baby in the real world - not via the electronic world - he would still have niggling doubts, even though he was convinced that she was being honest. His previous experience of chatting to mummies and being let down would remain in his mind.

babybpa2000: Baby is so happy to read that mommy. I know I want to be a baby again and I don't want to be an adult anymore. I only want to be a baby - your baby

mommylQQin4ab: You are a baby, at the moment only on-line, but soon I am sure you will be my baby for real, all helpless and infantile. A baby who needs his mommy, just like all babies do

Rebecca had nearly let slip that she was sure that Callum would be her baby for real, but she could not help herself. She was experiencing so much pleasure chatting to him, and perhaps it was only right for her to allow him to get his hopes up. He deserved it. He had been so good. She decided that if the next message session went as well as this one, she would tell him that she had chosen him to be her baby. It would not be fair to keep him in the dark on something so important to him.

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It may have been a quick decision for Rebecca to have made. She had only 'chatted' to Callum for just a short time, but she was very intuitive. She had known almost from the time she had seen his profile on care4baby that he was ideal to be a baby for her and was even more convinced after this short exchange of instant messages.

babygba2000: Will I have any memories of my adult life after you have regressed me back to a baby?

Callum had no idea of what life as a baby would be like. He knew that he wanted it to be so real to the point that he would think that he was just a baby, but he was curious and wanted to know as much as possible of what thoughts he would have as a baby.

mommylQQin4ab: Just very distant and very vague memories, if at all. It will be as if you have been re-born, as if you are starting life all over again, but this time you will not grow up, you will remain as a baby. Your previous life as an adult will have all but gone and will be out of your reach. You will be so happy in your new life as my baby you will not want it to return anyway. You will be stuck in a life of permanent babyhood

It was hard for Callum to take in all that Rebecca was telling him. He just didn't think it was possible for him to forget his adult life. He was sure some of it would remain, but Rebecca seemed so confident and she obviously knew what she was talking about. If he was to return to the life of a complete baby and have no adult thoughts it would be the best thing to happen to him.

babygba2000: That would be so good mommy, to think that I am just like a real baby and have no adult thoughts

mommylQQin4ab: Thinking will be beyond you Callum, you will not be 'like' a real baby, you will be a real baby! Your

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actions and behaviour will be exactly that of a real baby. You will not have to think about it, being a baby will become natural for you just as you were when you were first born. You will kick your legs about, coo, make lots of baby noises. You will find life as a baby exciting and fulfilling and it will give you all that you need in life. Nothing else can give you that

They continued chatting for another hour, and during that time, he wet his diapers four more times. All that Rebecca was telling him only made him feel more babyish than he had ever felt before.

They chatted on-line every night for the next four days and then exchanged phone numbers and spent several hours talking over the phone. It was Rebecca who suggested Callum should pay her a visit. She told him that as soon as he arrived at her house he was to be treated as a baby. If she was satisfied with his baby behaviour and felt he would be ideal to be a baby for her, he would return home to sort out his house and then return to be her baby for ever.

It was the most exciting period in Callum's life. At last, after so many years of searching for the perfect mommy, he had found her, or to be precise, she had found him. Now all he had to do was be the perfect baby for her over a long weekend and that would be it. He would return to the life he had always wanted, to that of a baby. It would be for him a worry-free life, a life full of true mommy love, a life of diapers and plastic pants, being dressed in cute baby clothes, being bottle and breast fed and many hours asleep in a crib.

It sounded like heaven on earth.

My Diapered Baby, Callum SAMPLE

Callum's Last Journey

Callum put the car into gear and made sure it was safe to pull out and that was it, he was on his way. He would never see Shakespeare Road again. This would possibly be the last time he would ever drive a real car again. He would only have a toy one to play with. Mommy said she would get him one as he was such a good baby.

The journey would take about an hour and three quarters. He had set the navigation system, but he wouldn't follow the directions until he was just a few miles away from his destination. He didn't really need the sat nav as he knew where to go. He was very familiar with the route, but it was a comfort to him because it told him how far away he was, what time he would arrive and give him an alternative route if there were any holdups. It would also nag him to turn around when he ignored the directions. He was going via the scenic route and he did not want to get stuck in a traffic jam on the motorway.

He was heading for a small village near Gloucestershire - his new home. He was heading back to a life of diapers and plastic pants, rompers, footed sleepers, playing with baby toys, being bottle and breast fed, early bedtimes, and sleeping in a crib, back to the life of total babyhood.

He had finished with his life in this town. He had tidied that end of his life up, handed over the keys to the landlord, and said goodbye. He had told all his friends that he had found someone special in his life and was moving in with her and was going to have a new life. Little did they know what that new life entailed - a life of a complete baby. He would never see them again. It wasn't easy for him to break those long friendships, but he had no choice. Soon his life as an adult would no longer exist, and mommy had told him he

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would soon be all baby for her. For Callum, that was going to be the best thing to happen to him.

It was going to be a very nervous drive for him. He was so excited as he'd already spent some time with his new mommy. Just a week ago, his second weekend as her baby, was the final test to see if he would be the ideal baby for her and he had passed the test with flying colours. When Rebecca told him that he was going to be her baby, he cried with joy, tears rolled down his cheeks. He had never been so happy to hear such good news.

The first meeting was still engraved in his mind. He had left shortly after 10:00 on a Friday morning, just after phoning Rebecca to tell her he was on his way.

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First Meeting

“Drive carefully baby,” Rebecca said. “Mommy will be waiting for you. Phone me when you are a few minutes away and I will be waiting at the gates for you.”

“Yes, baby will be very careful, I love mommy, I will be such a good baby for you.”

“Mommy knows you will Callum, phone me if you get held up, but now I want you to concentrate on your driving, so say goodbye to me.”

Although it was a hands-free mobile phone that Callum had in his car, Rebecca wanted to make sure that her baby would arrive safe and sound.

“Bye-bye mommy, love you.”

“Bye-bye baby, mommy loves you too.”

It was 12.45, it had been a good drive, and Callum was now only two miles away from Rebecca’s house. He pulled over into a lay-over and re-dialled the last number. It only rang a few times before he heard Rebecca’s voice.

“Hello baby, are you nearly here?”

“Yes mommy, I am only two miles away.”

“Good, I can’t wait to see my baby. I will go and stand by the front gates, I have a pink top on, so you can’t miss me.”

“Okay mommy, I will see you in about five minutes, bye-bye.”

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“Bye-bye, baby Callum.”

Callum was almost shaking with excitement. At last it was going to happen. He was going to be a baby again.

“In three hundred yards you will have arrived at your destination.”

The sat-nav was very accurate, and as he continued driving down the tree-lined road, he could see in the distance a woman standing by the edge of the road. He was almost there.

He dropped down into second gear, turned into the drive and stopped the car.

Rebecca opened the front passenger door and climbed in.

“Hello baby, mommy is so happy to see you.”

“Hello mommy, baby is so happy too.”

“Mommy loves her baby. You did well. I didn’t think you would get here so quick; I hope my baby did not drive too fast. Drive up to the house and I’ll get you inside. I’m sure my baby is looking forward to what mommy has in store for him.”

The excitement was almost too much for Callum and he nearly crunched the gears as he moved the car forward. The electric gates closed behind them as he drove the hundred or so yards to the front of Rebecca’s house.

“Right, here we are, Callum,” she announced. “This is to be your home for the next few days, and before you get out, I have something for you.”

Rebecca produced a pacifier from a pocket in her blouse and guided it towards his mouth. He didn’t hesitate. He opened his mouth and accepted the infantile item.

“Good baby, let's get your luggage out and get you indoors.”

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Callum had wanted to say how beautiful the house was, but with a pacifier in his mouth he felt he was no longer in a position to have adult conversation. He knew it was built in the 1930's as Rebecca had told him a little about the history of the house during their exchange of instant messages. It was a big house; it had six bedrooms, one of which was a nursery awaiting its charge. Rebecca had the room decorated for a baby boy and it had cost a lot of money, but it was money well spent as far as she was concerned.

She loved authenticity, and while Callum was under her care, he would be treated as near to a real baby as possible and having baby furniture in a room with ordinary decoration would not do. He would see that he was in a room for a baby, that it was a real nursery. It would all help in his regression.

They both climbed out of the car. Callum opened the tailgate and lifted out two suitcases.

"Let mommy take one of those. Now lock your car and give me the keys and your mobile phone, you won't need them for a while."

He gladly did as he was told and already, he was feeling very childlike. He did feel a little silly dressed as an adult standing there with a pacifier in his mouth, but he had said he was going to be a good baby. He knew that what happened over the next few days could result in him having the life he had been searching for. He was not going to do anything that would make Rebecca feel that he would not be the perfect baby for her.

Rebecca wasn't going to waste time with any small talk, she wanted Callum dressed as a baby as quickly as possible. She was not going to give him time to think through what was about to happen to him and that is why she gave him a pacifier. She had to make it so very clear to him that he was no longer an adult, that she was in charge, and from that moment on, he was to be just a baby for her.

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“From now on Callum, you must not talk unless mommy asks you a question. You have to understand that you are now under my care and I don’t want you to behave as an adult in any way. You now have to accept that you are just a baby, my baby.”

“Yes mommy.”

Callum understood perfectly and was thrilled with how Rebecca was taking control of him. It made him feel so childlike, that he no longer had an opinion and all choices were out of reach for him now. He just had to do as he was told. It was deeply relieving to him.

“Follow mommy, there’s a good boy,” she said sweetly.

Rebecca walked the few steps to the front door and opened it. She ushered Callum in, and then closed the door behind her.

“Put the suitcase down here and take your shoes off. Mommy has a few things to show her baby downstairs before I get you bathed and ready for your first feed.”

Callum did as he was told. After he had removed his shoes, Rebecca held his hand and led him into the kitchen.

“That’s your highchair, baby. It’s where you will always be fed when I give you a few jars of baby food, or a rusk, and on the worktops under the kitchen wall units are your feeding bottles, sterilisation unit, formula and baby food. I have got the formula you like. Your bibs are in one of the drawers. You will see them later, but for now, come with me, I have one more thing to show you downstairs, then it will be upstairs to your nursery.”

Callum wanted to pinch himself. It was almost too much for him to take in, and he felt quite dizzy. It seemed like a dream, but he knew it was so very real.

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He was led out of the kitchen, back into the hallway and over to a doorway situated in a wall adjacent and to the right of the front of the house.

“This room is your playroom, Callum, a downstairs nursery. This is where you will play with your baby toys.”

Rebecca opened the door and took him in. The room had been decorated to look like the sort of room you would see in a nursery school, just the sort of room for babies to play in. There were boxes full of toys, a rocking horse, cute nursery themed pictures on the walls, a guard in front of the fire place, and a playpen. There was also an aroma about the room, that he couldn't quite place, but it just smelt so very babyish. This only added to make him feel even more childlike than he already did.



If you want to read the rest of this book, go to:

<https://abdiscovery.com.au/my-baby-callum/>