

Baby Brain Mind Wipe Script

by Champ (champtehotter.com)

Description

****Warning** **Warning**** This file should be used under the supervision of a professional caretaker. Listening to this file will wipe your brain and give you a baby brain. Subjects may find themselves unable or unwilling to stop listening to this file without the help of an adult. ****Warning** **Warning****

CW: This file does have cock sucking suggestions that may not match your baby desires. Please listen to the alternate 'Safesuck' version if you do not want cock sucking suggestions in your session.

Intro

This file is intended for adults 18 or older, so if you are a minor, please stop the recording and go elsewhere.

Hello there. Welcome back. You are listening to another erotic hypnosis file. If you are here with me, then you must want to be hypnotized. That means you are ready to spend some time in trance, listen to my words, and accept all that you hear.

I cannot guarantee that you will go into trance as you listen to this file, but even if you don't immediately go into trance, it's okay to pretend. Sometimes, as you are pretending to go into trance, your subconscious will follow suit and before you know it, you may find you have already entered a state of trance without even realizing it.

The fact that you have chosen to listen to this file means that you are ready to be hypnotized, allowing your mind and all your adult thoughts to drain away into your diapers little by little until you become a dumb happy baby with a baby brain. If you do not wish for your brain to be reverted to an infantile state, please stop listening now. The longer you listen and the more often you listen, the more permanent and irreversible these changes can become.

Before we begin, please make sure you are in a safe place where you can relax and listen to my words uninterrupted. A reclining position is best, where you cannot roll or fall over. To make this file completely effective, be sure to wear a diaper or something that feels like a diaper whenever you listen to this file. In addition, you should have your comfort items within arm's reach. This could include a binkie, a stuffie, a blankie, a

bottle, or even your favorite outfit or onesie. Your favorite baby scents like baby powder and baby oil can also enhance your experience. Once you are situated, turn off any cell phones, lights, or anything else that may distract you as you listen to my words. If you need time to prepare yourself to listen to my words uninterrupted, please pause the tape and do so now. I'll be here when you return. Are you ready to be hypnotized? Good.

Induction

First, a guided visualization to prepare you for hypnosis. Let's try a game to go along with our guided visualization. I'll speak. You follow along and mirror my words as you visualize. For example, when I say 'you blink'. You blink. Did you blink? One more time to be sure. You blink. Very good. Next, you close your eyes and visualize a nice relaxing place. A quiet place. A place... where you can feel little. It could be a nursery. Could be a daycare. It could even be your very own playpen, or crib. Any place that you can feel little. Have you got a place in mind? Good. While you are in this place, you take a moment to look around, you listen. You try to notice all the details that make this the place where you can feel little. All the things you can hear... the things you can see... the things you can smell... and the things you can feel... all the things that tell you that you are little. All the things that remind you of being a baby. And around you are all your comfort items. Your favorite toys. Your favorite stuffie. Your paci. Your blankie. You look at yourself and notice what you are wearing. Whatever you like to wear to feel little. And of course you notice your diaper. Crinkling between your legs. Hugging you tight and keeping you safe.

You feel little. All of these things help you feel little. And all of these things help you go deeper into trance. Deeper into that baby mindset you love so much. And whenever you listen to my voice, you can pick up, suck on, feel, squeeze, smell, or snuggle any of the items on or around you. And you can go deeper into trance. Deeper into feeling like a baby. Surrounded by all your favorite baby things.

You hug your stuffie tight and close your eyes. You suckle your pacifier and feel a smile spread over your face. You feel your diaper crinkling between your legs and let all those adult thoughts fall away. Allow the sights and sounds and smells of the present moment to absorb all your attention. Let the grownup voices talk. Let those words wash over you as meaningless noise and go deeper into trance. Let my suggestions sink deep into your subconscious mind as you go deeper into trance. Let yourself sink more deeply into trance. And when you do, you notice you are feeling a little more regressed. A little less adult. It's a feeling you know. A feeling you love. The feeling of being little. You hug your stuffie tight and close your eyes. You suckle your pacifier and feel a smile spread over your face. You feel your diaper crinkling between your legs and let all those

adult thoughts fall away. Allow the sights and sounds and smells of the present moment to absorb all your attention. Let the grownup voices talk. Let those words wash over you as meaningless noise and go deeper into trance. Let my suggestions sink deep into your subconscious mind as you go deeper into trance. Let yourself sink more deeply into trance. And when you do, you notice you are feeling a little more regressed. A little less adult. It's a feeling you know. A feeling you love. The feeling of being little. You hug your stuffie tight and close your eyes. You suckle your pacifier and feel a smile spread over your face. You feel your diaper crinkling between your legs and let all those adult thoughts fall away. Allow the sights and sounds and smells of the present moment to absorb all your attention. Let the grownup voices talk. Let those words wash over you as meaningless noise and go deeper into trance. Let my suggestions sink deep into your subconscious mind as you go deeper into trance. Let yourself sink more deeply into trance. And when you do, you notice you are feeling a little more regressed. A little less adult. It's a feeling you know. A feeling you love. The feeling of being little. Feeling so good as you finally reach your destination on the path to trance.

Body

And here you are. Listening to my words And if you are here and if you are listening to my words... Then you must be ready... to drain your brain... Right into your diapers... Over and over... ..Until you are left with... a baby brain... Which begs the question: What is a baby brain?

Here I am. I am such a good listener! I want to be here. I am here for a reason! I must be ready to let all my adult thoughts go away right into my diapers over and over Until I finally have a baby brain. What was the question? It's easy to lose my train of thought when I have a baby brain.

When you have a baby brain... you are more obedient... When you have a baby brain your thoughts become fuzzy... Just what you were doing or thinking... When you have a baby brain, there is no point in fighting it... The part of your mind that stores words goes away... The part of your mind that feels self-conscious or embarrassed goes away... All your adult thoughts, and all your adult knowledge goes away...

This is what I want. This is what I need. This is what I want. This is what I need. I'm a happy baby. I'm a happy baby. I'm a good baby. I'm a good baby. Dumb baby. Happy baby. I don't need to feel embarrassed because I'm just a baby. I can just dump my adult thoughts into my diapers as I pee and poop and cum in my diapers. I have a baby brain. I feel more obedient and docile. It's easy to get distracted and forget what I

was thinking because I have a baby brain. I have a baby brain. I know my adult thoughts are gone for good. I don't need to speak, I just drool and babble like a silly baby.

What you want...is what you need. And what you need... is to drain your brain and become a mindless baby. So happy... So cute... Just a cute little baby with a simple happy baby brain... This is what you really want. So say bye-bye to your adult brain. As you turn it into a simple happy baby brain.

My words can change my mind because this is what I really want. Bye bye adult brain. Hello baby brain. Smile, Drool, Suck my thumb. Smile, Drool, Suck my thumb. Smile, Drool, Suck my Thumb.

There are many things that can trigger your brain to drain and regress into a baby brain. Whenever you notice the smell of baby powder, baby oil, or any other babyish scent you feel ready to regress. Whenever you notice your diaper, you smile and feel your brain go fuzzy. The Diaper makes you incontinent. The Diaper makes you horny. Every time you hear the diaper crinkle, you remember that you're horny and incontinent. You remember how much you love your diapers. You remember that you need your diapers. Whenever you hear the crinkle of a diaper..... Mmm... the crinkle of a diaper...

It's so easy to regress. So easy to let your brain drain right into your diapers. I feel ready to drain my brain. My diapers make me feel so good. turned on, horny, comfortable, nice, turned on, horny, comfortable, nice. I need my diapers because I am incontinent. I need my diapers to prevent accidents. I need my diapers for comfort and relaxation, I need my diapers because I have a baby brain. I want a diaper to drain my brain. I need a diaper to drain my brain. I have to have my diaper and drain my brain. So horny. So good. Gotta have diapers. God I love my diapers.

You want to seek out the nearest diaper on you or nearby. You must seek out the nearest diaper to pee into. Or to poop into. Or even to cum into. If you're already wearing that diaper, you can just run your hands over it. Notice the bulk. Notice how good the diaper feels pressing on your most intimate areas. So nice. Hugging you all over. It feels so good to be a dumb mindless baby.

The diaper makes me incontinent, the diaper makes me horny. Gotta find a diaper to fill right now. I'm so happy I'm in a diaper. It feels so good. I'm so relieved. I want to feel this way all the time. I want to be in diapers all the time I need my diapers. I want my diapers. So I can push all my adult thoughts out of my baby brain. I love to drain my brain.

If you are not wearing a diaper you must find a diaper as soon as you can. You *will* find a diaper to drain all your adult thoughts into as you pee, poop, or cum into the thirsty padding. And you will use it until it's full. Let all your adult thoughts drain into your diaper. Let your brain empty out little by little. You want to drain all your adult thoughts into your diapers as you become a giggly drooling horny baby. Let all those thoughts drain into your diapers as you become dumber and dumber. Until all you have is a baby brain. That's right. A simple, empty baby brain. A baby brain that wants to do babyish things.

I need a diaper. I want a diaper. I have to get a diaper as soon as I can. I want to fill my diaper completely full with pee poo and cum. I like to make pee pee poo poo stickies in my diapers. Pee pee poo poo stickies in my diapers. Pee pee poo poo stickies into my diaper. Feels so good to push all my adult thoughts out into my diaper. Sucking my thumb and getting dumber by the second. When I suck my thumb I feel good. I smile and drool as my mind goes fuzzy. I just wanna suck my thumb and hump my diapers. Smile. Drool. Suck my thumb. Smile. Drool. Suck my thumb. Smile. Drool. Suck my thumb. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my blankie. I need my stuffie. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my blankie. I need my stuffie.

Whenever you put on a diaper, you reaffirm the fact that you are a baby. Whenever someone puts you in a diaper, they reaffirm the fact that you are a baby. Whenever you pee into your diapers, you get a little bit dumber. All your adult thoughts and knowledge start to drain into your diaper, and it feels so good. Whenever you poop your diapers, you get a little bit dumber. All your intelligence and words go right out of your butt and into your diaper and it feels so good. It just feels so good to pee and poop in your diapers. It feels so good that you might start to rub your diapers. You might start to rock in your wet and squishy diapers. You might just do it until you cum in your diapers, if you even still can.

I'm just a baby. I am just a baby. A cute little baby with a simple happy baby brain. I love to pee into my diapers. It feels too good to stop. I can feel my thoughts become fuzzy and I love it. It's easy to forget what I was doing. I'm getting dumber and I don't care. I want to pee my brains out more and more. I just want to poop my diapers. I know I'm becoming dumber as I do so. I like being a dumb poopy baby. I want to suck my thumb and push out all the adult thoughts. Feels so good to fill my diapers. Feels so good to empty my brain. Feels so good to fill my diapers. So good to empty my brain. Full diapers. Empty Brain. Full Diapers. Empty Brain. Horny. Rub my diapers. Feel good. Horny. Feel good.

Whenever you cum in your diapers you become a little dumber, and more of a baby. You become a little more addicted to using your diapers like a baby. Each time you cum in your diapers, pleasure and diapers are a little more entangled in your mind. And whenever you feel any pleasure in your diapers, it cements the connection between pleasure in diapers. It cements your love for diapers. You love draining your brain into your diapers. Whenever you drain your brain, you want something to suck. Whenever your brain drains into your diapers, you need a thumb, a paci, a bottle, or a cock to suck and make you feel that much better. That much more of a baby.

Dumb baby. Need my diapers. Horny baby. Love my diapers. Need my diapers. Love my diapers. Feel so good to use my diapers. I love diapers. I need diapers. I love diapers. I need diapers. I love diapers. I need diapers. Using my diapers feels good. Using my diapers feels right. I feel good when I wet my diapers. I feel good when I mess my diapers. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my thumb. I need a cock. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my thumb. I need a cock. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my thumb. I need a cock. I need my thumb. I need a cock.

Once you suck something, your brain goes fuzzy. You drool and babble like a baby. All your words go bye-bye for a couple minutes after you find something to suck on. And the longer you suck, the longer you drool and babble like a baby after.

I'm a dumb drooly baby. I speak in baby babble. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I speak in baby babble. I speak in baby babble. I can allow my words and control of my mouth to drain into my diapers. I can forget all that information because I don't need it anymore.

Pretty soon, whenever you think of things you suck, you start to drool and babble like a baby.

I have a baby brain that tells me to suck. I love how I feel when I suck myself into blissful oblivion.

When you have something to suck on in your mouth, you feel so happy. Every suck strengthens the need to suck on something. You just want to suck on a finger, thumb, paci, bottle, or cock to satisfy that natural instinctual urge to suck.

I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need my paci. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need my bottle. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need my thumb. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need a cock. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need my paci. I'm a dumb drooly baby. I need my bottle.

You just love those fuzzy feelings you get when you suck on something. The feel of that paci pressing into your lips. The feel of the milk hitting your tongue when you

suck on a bottle or a cock. The wet warmth on your fingers or your thumb as your hands make their way to your mouth. You're sucking out your brains once again. You love to suck.

I want to suck my paci. I want to suck my bottle. I want to suck my thumb. I want to suck a cock. I want to suck my paci. I want to suck my bottle. I want to suck my thumb. I want to suck a cock. Oh, it feels so good to suck. It feels so good to drain my brain. So good to know that I don't have to think of anything. But being a happy drooly dumb baby.

You just want to suck your thumb and drool as you poop your diapers like the good baby you are. So go ahead and do it. Fill your diapers as soon as you feel the urge. Just do it as soon as you feel the poopies coming. Let any thoughts about what happens after go right into your diaper. Enjoy the feeling as your brain fuzzes over in pleasure from the knowledge dump you just dumped into your diaper.

Just squat and push. Squat and push. Just do it. Squat and push. Squat and push. Just squat and push. Push it out and enjoy all those good feelings as my brain fuzzes over. Feels so good to empty my mind. Pure pleasure fills the empty spaces in my brain until my brain fuzzes over in pleasure.

Every time you throw out a diaper you are throwing out a part of your adult self. Maybe that's why you are such a pail piggy. Pulling out dirty diapers. Pulling out dirty diapers. Snoofing them. Daddy and mommy have to lock them up to keep their brainless baby from picking them up. But it wouldn't matter if you did. No matter how deep you dig. The smell, sight and feel of all those squishy diapers only serves to remind you of how much of a baby you really are. And you know there's really no going back now. So just relax. Lie back. Take a deep breath. And accept your baby nature.

Bye bye adult brain. Such a dirty diaper snoofer. hands in the diaper pail again. Burying your face in used diapers. You're just a baby, you don't know any better. You won't get that knowledge back. In the diaper pail. How much of your brain you've already drained into your diapers. Because you have a baby brain.

You have a baby brain. You have a baby brain.

You have a baby brain. You have a baby brain.

You have a baby brain. You have a baby brain.

You have a baby brain. You have a baby brain.

Very good. **Good baby**

You accept that you are becoming more and more of a baby as you behave more and more like a baby. You take on more and more baby traits. When you snuggle your comfort objects or wear baby clothing, you feel more docile and obedient. You spend more and more time using your comfort objects and doing baby things like sucking on your paci, snuggling your plushie, drinking from bottles, drooling, babbling, using your diapers, and snuggling your blankie. Any baby behavior reaffirms that this is what you want. Any baby behavior reaffirms that this is what you need. Until you are a cute dumb baby who needs to be taken care of, kept in diapers, and given changies.

Being a baby feels so good. Becoming a brainless baby feels so good. I love becoming a dumb baby-brained baby. I'm acting more like a baby all the time. I'm a good baby. I'm an obedient baby. I'm a good baby. I'm an obedient baby. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my blankie. I need my stuffie. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my blankie. I need my stuffie. I need my paci. I need my bottle. I need my blankie. I need my stuffie. This is what I want. This is what I need. This is what I want. This is what I need. This is what I want. This is what I need. This is what I want. This is what I need. This is what I want. This is what I need. Being a baby feels so good. Becoming a brainless baby feels so good. I love becoming a dumb baby-brained baby. I'm acting more like a baby all the time.

End

And now, it's time for me to go, and allow you to rest, or go about your day. And you can be proud knowing that you listened so well and made so much progress today just by choosing to listen to my words. And if you want to listen again, that's okay. You can listen as many times as you like. And you can return again as many times as you want until the changes you seek are complete and permanent.

On the count of five, you will awaken from your nice relaxing trance feeling alert and refreshed. One ...beginning to regain your normal awareness...Two... becoming more aware of your body, lying in a relaxed position... Three... becoming more aware of your breathing, and where you are... four... feeling so, so good as you finally come back on... 5. All the way back, refreshed, and alert remembering all the progress you made here today. I hope you enjoyed your time with me, and I hope you return to listen again soon. Goodbye now.