

# One Jealous Wish

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Ajax is jealous. Jealous of all the childhoods he'll never live. Jealous as he sees the happy kids and the kids' rooms he sets up at his retail job. But with the help of his imaginary friend Blarney, he might just have another chance at happiness.

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He was jealous. It was true. Jealous of all the childhoods he would never live. Jealous because you only get one.

"It's not fair," the tiger said, banging the dashboard in the mall parking lot.

He worked at crockery coop, a furniture and home goods store that sold to upscale clientele. The kids' section was something of any child's dreams with hand embroidered images of popular characters on the comforters, and expertly crafted bunk beds made of real wood, with amenities like shelves and built in stairs.

Ajax wished he could have a room like the ones that the room design team had mocked up. It didn't matter how fancy it was, it just brought back so many fond memories of an easier time in his life when his biggest worry was what kind of game he would play after naptime, or how far he would get in his play before he was told he had to come eat, or go to bed. Ajax had been so impatient to grow up, but nobody told him it was going to be so damned hard when he got there.

He looked at the time. 11:11 PM, time to make a wish. He closed his eyes and wished with all his might for another chance to enjoy childhood. But when he opened them, everything was the same. The time read 11:12 now, but that was it. Same as every time he made this wish. He sighed and turned on the ignition.

"It was a stupid idea anyway. Time to go home."

Ajax drove down the highway, exhausted from his long workday, swerving a bit and shaking himself awake several times. This was bad. Now that he was working 10 hour shifts, he would have to start stocking his car with 300-minute energy drinks just to get home. Ajax could feel his eyes drooping again as he continued forward when suddenly in the middle of the street there was a bright figure. A man in a big purple dinosaur costume, and Ajax was headed right for him!

He swerved to avoid the man, and his car went into a spin. coming to rest inches from a tree in someone's front yard. He got out of the car and looked, but the man was gone. The porch light turned on and an irate Gazelle started yelling at him.

"Sorry! Sorry!!" he said, as he hopped in the car and backed into the street once more.

Ajax high-tailed it out of there, but not before looking around one more time for any sign of the costumed figure. He could have sworn that who he saw was his old imaginary friend Blarney, but that was impossible. He must have been really tired. The adrenaline pumping through his system kept Ajax awake as he drove cautiously toward his house. Past the nice neighborhood near the mall, past the strip malls, and then to the more gritty part of town where he lived.

"Is this where you live, Frankie?"

"It's Ajax now," the tiger grumbled before doing a double take at the purple dinosaur in the rearview. He spun around. There was no one there. Then, he turned back just in time to slam his foot on the brakes for a red light. "Oh, Geez!!"

"You oughtta keep your eyes on the road kiddo."

Ajax looked in the rearview again and saw his old pal clear as day. Turned back, nothing. Looked in the mirror, there he was. He pressed the palms of his hands into his eyes.

"Okay, okay, Ajax. Get a hold of yourself man. You're obviously hallucinating."

"The light's green, friend."

"Oh right," he said, looking up and stepping on the gas. "Wait, am I really doing this right now? Am I, a full-grown tiger, talking to an imaginary friend?"

"Looks like it," said the purple dinosaur. "But I think you'd better finish driving home before we chat any more. Go ahead. I'll wait."

Ajax just shook his head and drove on. After passing a few seedy motels, they arrived at the Affordable Arms apartment complex. The tiger pulled into his usual parking space and sat back, rubbing the bridge of his nose. He *had* to start getting more sleep. Nearly crashing his car was one thing, but imaginary purple dinosaurs? That was a step too far.

"Wow, Frankie. This doesn't look like the kind of place an astronaut lives."

"I'm not an astronaut," said Ajax, wrinkling his nose, his hand still pinching the spot below his closed eyes.

"Oh, so you decided to become a superhero instead! That's right, you never could decide which you wanted to be.

"There *are* no superheroes, Blarney."

"Oh, so you *do* remember me," said the large purple dinosaur, putting his hands on his hips. "I was beginning to think you'd forgotten."

"Not forgotten," said the tiger, "just...grown up."

He sighed and stepped out of the car, slamming the door shut behind him and trudging off.

"Hey, wait! I've still got to talk to you!"

Ajax ignored the dino's pleas, trudging up the stairs and pulling out his key. He let himself into the studio apartment. One grimy couch he'd found on the side of the street, that served as both his bed and his dining area. A low chipped particle board coffee table taken from the dumpster area outside. And an 'entertainment center' constructed out of plywood and cinder blocks. Those were the most notable features of this place.

"I'm beginning to think you're not an astronaut *or* a superhero," said the dinosaur, whose reflection Ajax caught sight of in the glass of the TV as he plopped down on the couch.

"Ding Ding Ding, we have a winner!" said the tiger, grabbing a half-smoked cigarette and a lukewarm beer from that morning and taking a swig before lighting up.

"You really shouldn't smoke those! Those are so bad for you! Just say no, Frankie!" Ajax just kept smoking, still ignoring his dinosaur friend. "...Hey, who gave you those? Was it Billy from Mr. Henderson's class? Tell me the truth now."

"Ugh, get off my back, Blarney! I haven't thought of Billy since I was six! What are you doing here, and why can I only see you in reflections?"

"Well... It's because the mirror world is where magic comes from. And... Well, I was called here by magic, and the time and the date are correct but... well, I don't understand... I should be able to step through and join you, but for some reason my magic isn't strong enough right now... wait a second. What do you mean 'was six'? You *are* six, silly Billy."

Ajax snorted derisively.

"Shyeah, 20 years ago. I'm 26, Blarney. I don't have time for Imaginary friends anymore. I have to *work*." He took another bitter swig of beer.

"Ohh... that explains it. I can't come through because you grew up and now you don't fully believe. But... but then... Why am I here? I couldn't be here if you were a full-grown adult, either."

The tiger shrugged and took another drag of his cigarette. Then, he leaned back on the couch letting out a telltale crinkle before he exhaled a plume of smoke with a satisfied sigh.

\*cough\* \*cough\* "Gross, Frankie!" Blarney waved his hand in front of his face as if to clear away the smoke.

Ajax shifted again and scratched his crotch. Another loud crinkle.

"Hey, wait... what's that sound?"

"Uh, nothin." Said Ajax, strangely embarrassed to admit to his imaginary friend what he was wearing underneath his pants. Blarney squinted and listened harder as Ajax shifted uncomfortably.

"Is that a diaper I hear? It is!"

"N-No, it's not it-"

"I *knew* you weren't really a grown-up, Frankie! Haha, you had me fooled for a minute there. We should really get you out of here, buddy boy. It's not a safe place for a little boy like you. You should be home with Mommy and Daddy."

Ajax, embarrassed and at a loss for words, stubbed the butt of the cigarette out in his ashtray and got up to go, muttering to himself.

"Why did I have to pick an annoying kid's show character to be my imaginary friend? Couldn't I have picked something more original and less annoying?"

Ajax stalked off to the bathroom to take a shower. He stripped off his shirt and slacks and pulled down his diaper. It landed on the ground with a thud.

"Wow, Frankie," said the dinosaur, who could be seen in the mirror bending down and examining the undergarment. "You sure did a number on your diapers. But you

shouldn't have taken that off yourself. That's a grownup's job! And just where *are* all the grownups anyway?"

"All gone." said Frankie, waving his hand off in the air and speaking in a mock child voice. "Bye-bye. Frankie all alone now." Blarney looked distraught, his jaw dropping open in disbelief.

"Oh Frankie, I'm so sorry. No wonder you made that wish!"

"Wish? O-oh, yeah. I did make a wish, didn't I?" The tiger stepped into the shower and out of view.

"You wished for a second childhood, right? And I'm here to give it to you! Normally I wouldn't be able to help, but lucky for you today is a special day! It's-"

"Yeah, well, thanks Blarney, but no thanks. You're not real. You're a figment of a crazy overtired man's imagination. Now go away."

There was no response. Ajax peeked his head out of the shower and checked the mirror. Nothing. He wasn't surprised. It was the same wish he made whenever the clock struck 11:11, and he didn't see why today would be any different.

"Hm. Well, good riddance. I don't need a trip to the looney bin to be the icing that tops off this shit cake of an adult life." Satisfied, Ajax went back to scrubbing himself in the shower.

But Blarney was there.

"That poor kid," said the imaginary friend to himself. "He may look different, but I can tell he's the same boy I knew all those years ago, and if that's the case then he *needs* me. I don't have much time. There *must* be something I can do to make Frankie's wish come true on his special day..."

The dinosaur thought and thought, and then he snapped his fingers.

"That's it!"

He clapped and rubbed his hands together. Frankie was going to be so happy when he found out what Blarney had in store for him. But it would have to be a surprise. And it meant he was going to have to get more of that super dee duper magic he was so famous for if he was to pull this off by the end of the night. It would start as soon as he got out of his shower.

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"Blarney? You out there?" asked Ajax, as he stepped out of the shower. He finished toweling off his head and looked around. No sign of the purple dinosaur. He even wiped away the fog from the mirrors to check for any sign of his imaginary friend. Nothing. Good. He felt a wave of relief wash over him, which seemed to culminate in a warm sensation going down his thighs. "Well, that's a relief, I... Hey! What gives?!"

Ajax looked down in shock to see that the wetness he felt on his thighs was coming right from his penis in a big yellow stream. He quickly clenched and was able to stop the flow with a conscious effort, then he quickly tossed his towel on the floor to soak up all the urine. The puddle around his feet quickly disappeared under the fluffy fabric, but now his legs were covered in pee.

"Aww, man," he said. "Now I gotta get another towel and get back in the shower..."

A quick rinse later, and he was clean, but he noticed something that worried him - he seemed to be peeing whenever his concentration waned. It happened a couple times in the shower, which was no problem, really. He often peed in the shower. But now he saw he was constantly dribbling down there, and that was majorly inconvenient. He wrapped the towel around his waist and between his legs, forgetting all about the Blarney incident as he left the pee soaked towel on the floor and rushed to grab a fresh diaper from his linen closet. Already, his new towel had a wet spot in the front that was getting bigger by the moment.

In two minutes, he was sitting on top of a fresh diaper and taping it up between his legs. He could already see the yellow indicator strip turning blue, which was both exciting and somewhat concerning to him as he had no idea how this happened. Memories of his childhood struggles with late potty training rushed back to him as he found himself in a predicament he hadn't faced for a long time.

"What the heck is going on? Was it the beer? Or maybe it's from smoking? I hear that stuff makes you impotent... maybe Blarney was right..."

He barely noticed a soft chuckle coming from the dinosaur who was watching the changes unfold with satisfaction.

"I can't think about all this right now. I gotta put something on to get my mind off things..."

He walked out of his bedroom in just his diaper, tossing his second damp and yellowed towel in the bathroom to fester with the rest of the pee-soaked linen, and heading straight toward the fridge without breaking stride. Beer was what he needed,

even if it *did* guarantee he would have a wet night before waking up. He was already in a diaper so it would be no problem for him.

"Let's see what's on TV," he said, grabbing the remote and sitting down to crack open his fresh beer. What came on, right away, was the 24/7 Blarney Channel. "Oh no, not this! What's with all these weird channels on TV lately? I've had my fill of Blarney for today."

Ajax lifted the remote to change the channel, but before he could click the button, something stopped him and he sat there frozen, paw out, pointing the remote at the TV. There was his friend Blarney staring right at him right through the screen, and holding eye contact with a stare that seemed to peer right into the tiger's heart and soul.

"Hey, there, friend... welcome back... I know you're not having a super dee duper day, but we're gonna turn that frown upside down..."

"Uh.. buh... buh..." The tiger's eyelids began to droop as spirals began to appear on screen, and a droning hum seemed to fill his head, pushing out all other thoughts outside of Blarney's voice.

"That's right, little buddy... just look at the swirlies... listen to my voice... and DROP... into a nice deep sleep..."

"That's the way... today's episode is a very special episode... You're gonna meet my orange pal Shred... Shred's gonna teach us some fun new songs on his magic guitar... and you have a fun magic instrument of your own between the cushions, don't you buddy?"

"F-fun..." mumbled Ajax, nodding. He was in deep now, his body barely responding to Blarney's words even as his mind was fully present and absorbing everything it was hearing.

"Why don't you reach down and grab it?" Ajax gave a big goofy grin as he reached down without breaking eye contact and felt around until his paw closed around a hard plastic cylindrical object. He pulled it out, and it was a magic vibrating wand.

"That's the way. I'm guessing that's what big boy Ajax does to feel good, isn't it? That's good. A good lil one should use his diapers for everything." The tiger nodded happily, his tail thrashing back and forth as the Blarney theme music picked up.

"There's my theme song! You know what time it is, don't you? It's time to feel good in your diapers! Go ahead and give that diaper a rub, and a buzz and drop down into trance..."

Ajax didn't need to be told twice. As the happy tunes of his favorite childhood show played in the background, he began to press the wand into the front of his now tented diaper, aiding the sensation by rubbing the bulge with his free paw all while staring at the swirlies on the screen. Blarney smiled big.

"That's the way! That's my happy little buddy...You're being a good little boy when you rub your diapers to baby shows." Ajax nodded. This made sense... he was... he was a good boy? Ajax hadn't heard those words in a long time, and they filled him with comfort and joy.

"That's right! You *are* a good little boy, Ajax. Good little ones always wear their big thick diapers... and they get to rub them... that's a little reward for being a good little one... Give into your diaper desires... nobody needs to know... i can see you smiling now... go ahead... reach down and rub those diapers now... "

Ajax nodded, beginning to pant as he kneaded and buzzed the front of his already damp diaper.

"You're being such a good boy listening to my words... you're so good at zoning out and listening in... allowing the effects of my words to change your daily habits little by little... Giving Blarney the power to transform you into the baby you want to be... Just watch the show... look! It's our new friend Shred. Let's see what he wants to teach you..."

Ajax giggled and smiled as the energetic orange dino bounded onto the screen with his signature guitar on his back. He brought it around to his front in one smooth sweep and gave a little shred on one knee by way of introduction. All the other characters jumped and clapped, and Ajax clapped along with them, kicking his legs in adorable joy.

The characters launched into a song about using safe items for little ones as Blarney's words continued to stream a monologue into Ajax's head.

"Good little ones buy baby stuff... bottles.. bibs... toys... all things to fit your baby mindset... and you're sure to get a big dumb grin on that face every time you use your baby things..." As Ajax continued to rub the diapers, they began to transform, the plain white front turning into a smiling print of Blarney... the indicator strips turning into colorful fade when wet designs... and the material thickening and widening, forcing the tiger's legs further apart.

"That's just a taste of my super dee duper diaper magic! If you keep listening and wishing like a good boy, you can help me to do a lot more than that! You're a good boy, aren't you friend?"

Ajax smiled and nodded, humping slightly into his thick and crinkly padding.

"I'll bet all that beer made your bladder really full... peeing your diapers feels so good, doesn't it? I'll bet you can't even feel the difference between needing to pee and needing to make stickies, can you?" Ajax suddenly felt a strong pressure in his bladder build up. It felt good... like an orgasm building up but better...

"Go ahead and let go... you'll see how much better that feels, buddy..." The characters on screen all seemed to be playfully encouraging Ajax to release into his diaper. Every movement they made took on new meaning in Ajax's mind to support this notion, and he was happy to obey. Ajax gasped as the hot piss splashed into the front of his diaper..."

"This is much better than drinking or smoking, isn't it little guy? Much better for you. And it'll get even better and more intense if you use your diapers in other ways... the more you do it, the better it'll feel... All your friends want you to enjoy your diapers... come and watch and play along with us!"

Ajax mewled and kneaded his soggy warm diapers like dough, alternating between rubbing his diapers and buzzing them, getting lost in the pleasure of masturbating in his thick and squishy diaper with his colorful dino friends encouraging him.

"That's it buddy... there you go... you're a good boy... good boy! That's right... You're becoming more dependent on diapers and cartoons... You've been peeing this whole time while your colorful friends dance on the screen and encourage you to watch baby shows and masturbate in your diapers... Nothing makes you feel better than playing with your diapers and playing along with your special pals... this is how you have to get off, buddy, and this is what you want, or we wouldn't be here... You're doing this to yourself... and nothing feels better than filling your diapers... with pee pee... poo poo... or stickies... why not all three? Why don't you blow a big load into your happy diapers and show us what a big Blarney butt looks like? I'll bet you can feel that big load building up and needing to come out now..."

Ajax huffed and mewled and nodded as his breathing began to quicken... He was a good kitten who needed to fill his diapers...

"That's it... blow a load in your happy diapers!" chanted Blarney as he smiled and jumped and clapped. Baby blip held up a frowny sign that Ajax took to mean don't stop... don't stop as she shook it around and pointed at it... A puppet appeared on screen and Ajax imagined it was telling him to fill his diapers too... suddenly Ajax's tail flagged and

he grunted, unable to resist loading up his diapers in the back as he blew a load in front at the same time.

"Uhhnnnnnnnnnnhghhhhhh!"

"That's it..." said Blarney as he felt himself grow more substantial... "Such a good boy... And you can do this again and again whenever you get horny until your ol' pal Blarney is strong enough to make all your wishes come true... But for now... I want you to forget... forget everything that happened here... forget and awaken from your nice trance... Now."

"Unh... huh?" Ajax blinked, shaking his head and clearing away the cobwebs as the Blarney ending theme played on the TV. He looked around, confused, quickly becoming aware of the wand on the couch and the babyish show playing on the TV. "I must've... zoned out there for a sec. That's right, I was gonna change the channel from this dumb baby show. Wait a sec... where did this Blarney diaper come from? Why am I so wet? Ugh... and what's that smell?" The tiger sniffed the air and then recoiled, confused and turned on as he realized he had pooped his diapers. "Oh gods... I'm gonna need another shower..."

Ajax was none the wiser of what had just transpired over the past thirty minutes or so, assuming he had just zoned out while masturbating. His mind led to other places as he soaped up in the shower.

"I'm gonna need to lay off the alcohol... speaking of which I need to go to the grocery store soon cause I'm running out of beer.

After he was all cleaned up, the tiger diapered up again, using a stuffer to make his diaper thicker, though not quite as thick as the one he had just taken off. He was slightly disappointed that this diaper didn't have Blaney on it, but then he shook his head.

"What am I thinking? I don't even like that show. That show is for babies... I haven't watched it in ages..."

Ajax threw on his work clothes - no point in dirtying anything else - and hurried out the door. The need for more beer was a good motivator if anything was.

"Gosh, buddy. Are you sure a little guy like you should be driving? I think you'd better call a taxi..."

"Shut up, taxis are expensive," muttered Ajax to himself, without really realizing who he was talking to. And yet, as he walked out of his apartment, a car was idling as if waiting to take him to his destination.

"You Ajax?"

"Huh? Who's asking?" asked Ajax, squinting.

"I'm your driver... you got a ride to the grocery store..." Ajax tilted his head.

"But I didn't order-"

"Free promotion. It's a new service. Super Dee Duber."

"It's really free?" asked Ajax, scratching his head. "Well, alright, then, I guess..." Ajax stepped in and the driver, a scalie with a distinctly purple sheen to his scales smiled at him.

"Uh... I like your green spikes," said Ajax, as he sat in the back. "They look pretty rad..."

"Thanks, pal!" said the driver. "Now let's get you to the store safe and sound, okay?" Ajax nodded, blushing under his fur. Why was this driver making him feel so little? Oh well. It wasn't like it made a difference anyway. He sighed as he stared out the window while the car made its way through his depressing neighborhood.

"Hey, pal. Turn that frown upside down... I'm sure there are sunny days ahead for you..."

"Yeah, easy for you to say," said Ajax with a dismissive chuff.

"Hey, it's not so bad. For one, you've got friends. Friends make everything better..."

"I don't have..." began Ajax, but he stopped himself. Why was he getting so personal with this stranger? "Sure, buddy. If you say so."

"Well, you may have forgotten your friends, but they haven't forgotten you, buddy. Just keep on wishing, and you'll be a happy baby in no time..."

"What was that?" asked Ajax, sitting up, confused.

"I said we're here!"

"Where?" Ajax looked around and realized they were stopped at the entrance to the grocery store.

"Have a super dee duper day! I'll be back to pick you up when you're done!"

"Huh? Oh... thanks, I guess..." said Ajax, shaking off his confusion and deciding to step out of the car.

"I guess it's a good thing I didn't drive," he muttered to himself as he walked into the store, slumped with his hands in his pockets. He paused. Something told him he should grab a shopping cart on the way in, so he did so, even though he was really only there for beer and instant ramen.

It didn't take him long to find both, though he did feel a twinge of guilt as he bought the beer. Was it really something he should be drinking? Wouldn't milk or apple juice be better for him? He decided to compromise and buy just one pack of beer instead of two, and get a bottle of apple juice instead. He didn't notice the reflection of the purple dino in the glass window of the drink refrigerator as he closed it.

"That's a good boy... you're making better choices already," said a happy Blarney. Ajax found himself smiling a bit with pride as he felt good about his choice, even if his conscious adult mind wasn't ready to acknowledge that his imaginary pal was talking to him.

Soon, he was headed to the register with his ramen and beer and apple juice, but his path took him past the baby aisle, where he stopped and gave a long hard stare. That aisle had always made him feel funny in the best way and even now, he felt his heart speeding up a bit as he caught a whiff of the distinctive smell of baby powder and diapers.

"W-well... maybe I'll just take a little walk down this aisle before I go..."

As he stepped forward, he became distinctly aware of the crinkle between his legs with each step, and the thickness of the diaper he was wearing, which seemed to be growing thicker by the second. His heart was going pitter patter and his mouth went dry as he tried to swallow.

The baby food sure looked appetizing... and that powder looked like it would be really nice for his diapers... He glanced over to the little area with the pacifiers and baby toys, and chuckled to himself. Wouldn't it be funny if he bought something from there?

He paused, shook his head, then paused again... surreptitiously glanced around, and then went over to pick up a cute little pacifier with Blarney's smiling face on it, and a little ring of toy keys that had a clear plastic rattle ball in it. He fingered it for a second, before a nearby noise made him jump and quickly throw the items in his cart. He didn't

want people to catch him zoning out in the diaper aisle, so he quickly moved on, looking longingly at the pictures happy cubs on the boxes of wipes as he passed by, and then on the boxes of diapers, which were adorable, but sadly much too small for him.

"Wish that were me..." mumbled Ajax, as he walked down the aisle and sighed.

"Hee hee, oh boy, oh boy! Those were just the words I was waiting for!" giggled Blarney in glee. With three claps and a jump, Blarney pointed to the boxes of diapers at the end of the aisle and they glowed for a second before going still again. Ajax had been looking at the boxes.

"They get bigger and bigger every year, but still nothing big enough for a grown tiger. Maybe one day they'll... hold on... what's that? Thickies size 11?"

Ajax couldn't believe his eyes. He picked up the package and looked it over to see the weight range. Sure enough, it went well over 130 lbs. It looked like it was maybe for larger mammals, which would explain the size... he stared at it for a good several minutes before suddenly once again becoming aware of where he was. He looked around, blushing deeply, and then quickly throwing the box of diapers into his cart. The smiling face of Blarney stared up at him through the bars of the cart, making him blush all the more. So much for not liking baby shows.

The tiger was already well past his nonexistent budget, though he was pretty sure if he put away the six pack and bought just a single bottle of beer, he'd be able to get the diapers... But even then he was pushing it... He sighed as he looked into his cart...

"Okay... fine... no beer and cigarettes this time... I mean, how often do I get a chance like this?"

As he reluctantly walked back to the beer aisle to return his six pack, Blarney again clapped in glee.

"My little buddy is still a good boy... He just needed a little special encouragement from his pals..." And as Ajax made the very difficult choice to set the beer back on the shelf and close the cooler door, Blarney couldn't be prouder. "That's the way, Ajax! You're doing super!"

The tiger's heart swelled with pride for some reason as he carted his way to the checkout lane and waited. A friendly fox at the checkout began ringing his things up.

"Got a little one at home?" she said, as she rang up the toys, the apple juice and the food.

"No, I-" Ajax stopped himself as his eyes caught Blarney's smiling face on the box in the cart. Not wanting to admit who the items were really for, he corrected himself. "I mean, yes."

"Looks like they're going through a Blarney phase, huh?" asked the fox, smiling as she walked around the counter to get a good scan of the diaper box.

"Yeah, guess so," said Ajax, scratching the back of his head and blushing.

"Oh! Looks like these are on discount. Guess they haven't been selling well... looks like you can get two for one. Do you want another box of these?" Ajax froze. He was like a deer in headlights.

"Uh... sure," he said, stuttering as his cheeks flushed red. He hadn't wanted his diapers to become a topic of conversation, and yet here they were.

"Okay, I'll have our bag boy grab 'em." She pressed the button on the intercom mic and spoke into it before Ajax could stop her. "Jimmy. Box of Thickies size 11 for the customer on checkout lane 1 please."

Ajax's tail fluffed up like he was hit by a bolt of lightning as he stood there in the checkout lane. The whole store knew he was buying diapers now... It took himself a second to remind himself that nobody had to know they were for *him*.

"You okay?" asked the fox, "You look like you've seen a ghost."

A chipper young gopher ran up to them with the box of diapers.

"Diaper delivery for aisle 1. These for you sir?"

"Yeah, these are for me," said Ajax, before realizing what he had just said. He quickly covered his mouth, as he realized what he just admitted to, and caught the gopher and fox looking at each other and grinning.

"Alright, sweetie," said the fox lady, her change in tone evident as she finished ringing him up. "Will that be cash or card?"

"Uhm... c-card, please," said Ajax, his voice small and timid. The gopher didn't seem in any hurry to get on with his next task, instead opting to stay and bag things up for Ajax as he finished paying. Ajax, for his part, couldn't stop thinking about the earlier exchange. Why the heck had he said that?

"Here's your receipt, sweetheart," said the cashier, smiling and handing him the piece of paper.

"Uh... th-they're not for me," mumbled Ajax, as he reached for the receipt, inadvertently flashing his diaper. Both employees just smiled and looked at Ajax's bulging, crinkly pants while he shifted uncomfortably. Ajax was sure they didn't believe him. "I'm serious..."

"Don't worry, sir," said the Gopher, giving Ajax's waist another meaningful glance. "You bought them. What you do with your diapers is up to you! Can I help you to your car?"

"B-but I-" spluttered the embarrassed feline, unable to refute the young man's claim.

The Gopher, clearly very eager to help whether Ajax wanted it or not, pushed the cart toward the exit, forcing the crinkly feline to follow behind, more aware than ever of the obvious waddle his thick diapers were forcing him to do. Knowing that this younger guy seemed so much more mature than Ajax and was literally carting out Ajax's diapers for him just added to the embarrassment of the moment. Meanwhile, all Ajax wanted to do was run home and bury himself under his couch cushions until the humiliation wore off.

Outside, the Super Dee Duber was waiting for him. The friendly driver popped the trunk when they got to the car and the happy gopher boy placed the groceries in the trunk. Apple juice, food, pacifier, rattle keys, and diapers. Not exactly the shopping list that he had had in mind.

"Looks like it's gonna be blarney for a while for you, huh?" asked the Gopher boy, with a big smile as he set the second box in the trunk. "Well, have a nice night, sir!"

Ajax felt ready to just jump into a manhole as the Gopher skipped off with the cart without waiting for a response.

"Just remember you don't have to see these people ever again," Ajax told himself as he turned back to the car and opened the back door.

"Looks like you had a productive shopping trip! Buckle up, buckaroo, and let's get you home!" said the driver before humming a familiar theme song and starting up the car. As the car started up, Ajax wondered how much the driver had seen.

Once they stopped in front of the Affordable Arms apartments, the driver insisted on getting out and helping, causing Ajax to panic and try to stop him.

"Nonsense," said the driver. "I saw the employee helping you out to the car. There's no way you could carry all that by yourself."

"Th-they're not for me," Ajax blurted out as he watched the driver reach down and pull open the trunk.

"What's not for you?" asked the driver, hefting both boxes of diapers under his arms.

"The baby stuff... I mean, the diapers... and toys and stuff..." The driver just chuckled, but didn't say anything. As they walked up to the apartment, Ajax's tail thrashed and his ears splayed, unable to take his eyes off his friendly driver. Here Ajax was carrying a single bag of juice and ramen while the driver was carrying both of his big boxes of diapers. They got to the front door and Ajax opened it up, cringing as he realized that the driver was going to see the sorry state of his apartment. That was something he tried to avoid showing anyone if he could ever help it.

"Uh... you can set them down there, I guess.. They're really not for me though."

"Buddy, looks like it's only you here," said the driver looking around after he set down the diapers. "You shouldn't fib, you know. It's not good for you."

"But..."

"Come on, now. You should tell the truth. I'll bet you'll feel better if you do.." Ajax finally gave up.

"Okay, fine... they're for me..." he said in a tiny voice.

"Come on, speak up. You can say it louder than that," said the driver with a smirk.

"They're... th-they're for me," said Ajax, more loudly this time. His dick twitched in his thick and soggy diapers as he admitted this truth to the driver.

"There, see? That's much better, isn't it? Come give me a hug buddy, you look like you need it."

"I don't... O-okay, I guess," said Ajax, as the driver hugged him regardless. After a moment of awkwardness, the tiger hugged the purple scalie back, squeezing his eyes shut as he squeezed.

"That was a Tee-riffic hug, Frankie!" said the driver. "Now you be good, and I'll see you around, pal."

"Thanks," said Ajax, feeling a big weight lift from his chest as the driver released him. "I needed that. Hey wait a sec.. How did you know my name was..." He didn't finish

his thought because the driver was already out the door before he could do so. When Ajax ran to the front door to look for him, the driver was nowhere to be seen.

Puzzled, Ajax shut the door and picked up his bag of juice and food to put it away. He first pulled out the baby rattle keys, and gave a big dumb goofy grin as he gave them a shake. He quickly set them aside on the counter, and grabbed the pacifier, which he had a strong urge to put in his mouth immediately. He knew it was not time for that yet, though, so he set that aside too and grabbed the juice, which he put in the fridge. Finally, he reached in for the ramen, but paused.

"Hold on... baby food? When did I get this?"

Somehow he must have switched the ramen for baby food without realizing it, and now that was all he had.

"Oh, man. I'm gonna have to go back and..." Ajax's stomach rumbled then, and he sighed. He was really hungry and he didn't really want to go all the way back to the store for ramen...

"I guess It's gonna be baby food tonight," he said with a blush. He examined the jars.

"Apple sauce. Stewed prunes. Mashed peas and carrots... eeyuck... I guess I'll go for the prunes to start..." Ajax sighed as he grabbed a spoon from the sink full of dirty dishes and rinsed it off. He unscrewed the jar of baby food and looked at it, blushing. What was wrong with him? Was he seriously going to eat this? He gave it a sniff and his stomach gurgled again.

"Here goes nothing," he said, and then dug in. The first bite was tangy, and aside from the thick texture, it was not bad. By the third bite, he was kind of digging it, and then all too soon it was gone. Still hungry, he opened the jar of applesauce and gobbled that down. It was no big surprise that the applesauce didn't fill him up since it was so light. He felt silly and babyish eating food from jars that had big smiling cubs on them, but there was one thing that gave him some measure of pride. "At least I'm feeding myself, like a big boy."

Ajax almost immediately cringed as he realized how that sounded. What grown adult would brag about the fact that they could feed themselves? Shaking his head, he reached for the last jar, which consisted of mashed carrots and peas. That was bound to be the least appetizing of the bunch, but he was hungry, and he had eaten worse, for sure. He twisted open the jar with a pop and then dug his spoon into the mix. Reluctantly he brought it to his mouth, and as he did so, he could hear Blarney saying

the words 'open up for the airplane' in his head. He blushed as he opened up, his dick twitching in his diaper as the plane came in for a landing and deposited the mush inside the hangar.

He made a disgusted face as he swallowed it down, but a part of him enjoyed feeling like he was being made to eat it. Another bite, another swelling of the front of his diaper as he imagined being fed like a baby. He could swear he heard his purple pal Blarney encouraging him the whole way, though he was sure it was his imagination.

The truth was, his purple dino pal couldn't be happier with how things were going.

"Oh, boy, oh, boy! Wholesome baby food and no more beer or junk food. My little buddy is on the right track. All he needs is a bib and a baby bottle and he'll be safe from all spills and accidents in the kitchen..."

"Well, I better drink something," said Ajax, completely oblivious to the bib that was materializing on his chest as he opened up the fridge to grab a drink. "Let's see... darnit! I forgot I didn't have any beer left... wait... there's one can in the back, I'm pretty sure... Let's see... ah here it is!" Ajax stood up triumphant as he held up the can of beer. "Time to veg out and watch some TV."

"Oh, that won't do at all," said Blarney, shaking his head and crossing his arms. "We'll just have to fix that with a little more magic!"

Ajax plopped onto the couch with his beer, bumping up against the massage wand. He felt a little thrill in his chest as he was reminded of one of his favorite pastimes, which was relaxing on the couch and buzzing his diapers.

"Let's see if there's anything good on to buzz to," muttered Ajax, picking up the remote and turning on the TV. Once again, the 24/7 Blarney channel was the first thing that appeared.

Ajax immediately changed the channel. Then changed it again. And again. It was Blarney on all channels.

"What the heck?!" said Ajax, popping the tab and taking a swig of his beer. His eyes went wide as he felt a rubber nipple enter his mouth and as his mouth filled with fluid, it tasted all wrong. He spit it out in a spray of amber liquid. "Apple juice?"

He stared wide eyed at the can in his hands and realized he was no longer holding a can but a big baby bottle full of juice. He looked up just in time to see the bright and sparkly outline of the purple dinosaur appear as the Blarney theme music started up, and suddenly he felt an irresistible urge to suck his baba and rub his diapers.

"Unh..." Ajax moaned, his eyelids drooping as he stared at the swirls on screen, a big dumb grin spreading on his face as he sucked down the juice while rubbing the front of his diaper. The diaper was already soggy and squishy, which made it feel even better than a fresh diaper for rubbing, and he knew that the juice would help him fill it even more.

Blarney and friends were dancing on the screen and singing a song just for him.

"It's time for Frankie to be a baby again! Time to be a baby again! Oh, it's time for little Franky to stop playing a pranky and be his little baby self again!"

Ajax giggled and clapped, swaying to the music, and sticking the bottle back into his mouth.

"Stupendous!" said Blarney. "You're being such a good little guy... and you know the more you listen and use your didees, the stronger I'll become! You're going to make this a regular habit, Frankie, until this is the only way you can get off! Isn't that great!" Ajax giggled and nodded, now already 3/4ths through his giant bottle of apple juice.

"That's right, friend. No more adult worries... Just enjoy being a little boy, and your ol pal Blarney will help you get your life back on track and make sure you have a good Mommy and Daddy to take care of you! Go on, kiddo... finish that baba... as soon as you do, you can have a treat!"

Ajax wanted a treat. He felt his dick jump in the front of his soggy diaper as he knew exactly what that meant. Before he knew it, he was sucking air.

"There you go! All done! Now go ahead and play with your rattle and your magic buzzy toy!"

Ajax ran and grabbed his rattle and popped his new Blarney pacifier in his mouth, then he hurried back and plopped on the couch without pants on. He shook the rattle with one hand and buzzed himself with the other, all while giggling and nukking his paci, and kicking his legs as he watched his friends on the TV screen. Ajax had the biggest dumb goofy grin as he watched Blarney, totally engrossed in the baby show. Once again, he couldn't tell the difference between making stickies and peeing as his bladder filled, strained, and released, causing multiple waves of pleasure to happen between his legs as he watched the show.

"That's right! You should develop good habits, little Frankie! Like watching your favorite Blarney episodes every day and using only your diapers!"

"And don't forget to clean your room!" added Baby Blip, wagging a finger.

"Good boys and girls put all their toys away and clean up when they're done."

Ajax nodded and moaned as he buzzed his diaper. His legs were shaking in pleasure, as was his free hand, making a happy rattling noise that only further regressed him.

"There you go, kiddo! That's the way! You need your diapers... no more alcohol or cigarettes... no more bad language... just a good little baby boy, just like you always were, Frankie! Good job making this happen!"

Ajax was shuddering as he sprayed another squirt of piss into his already warm and soggy diaper. It felt so good to be a baby kitten... this is who he was meant to be...

"And I'll bet all that baby food is gonna make baby have a boom boom too!" said Shred. The dino pals all nodded in agreement that good boys like Frankie will definitely make boom boom in their diapers.

"That's right, Shred!" said Blarney. "Little ones like Frankie don't care about stickies... they know that the greatest pleasure of all is to use your diapers... making stickies or even boom boom so they can have big stinky Blarney butts. It's a fact."

"Go on, Frankie! Do it!" said Baby Blip. The characters all started encouraging Ajax to be a big baby and use his diapers, and Ajax could feel that the stewed prunes were in fact doing their job. His tummy rumbled and his buttock began to quiver as he moaned and squirmed while sucking on his binky, shaking his rattle, and buzzing his diaper.

What drove it over the edge was the theme song playing again in the background as the characters danced and played. Ajax squeezed his eyes shut and his legs shuddered as he brought his knees up to his chest in an adorable kittenish pose. Once again, Ajax filled his diapers, letting out a yowl and panting as he forced everything out into his diapers. This time he didn't even cum, and he didn't care. Using his diapers felt so good it didn't even matter.

"Good job! Yay, Frankie!" cheered the colorful characters as their feline fan filled his padding to the max. His ears were pinned back as he grunted out, forcing the final push of whatever remained inside of him into his diaper. Exhausted, he lay there, panting, having dropped both the wand and the rattle, and sucking quite contentedly.

"And that's the episode for today, buddy... time for you to wake up in 1. 2. 3. Wake up, Frankie!"

Ajax sat up once again, and his binky fell out of his mouth. He was surprised to find himself in the same position he was in before his grocery store trip. This time, however, he remembered what had transpired.

"Unh... w-what? How did... Oh..." he grabbed the remote as the Blarney theme song started up again, causing him to rub his diaper with his free hand. He quickly shut off the tv before it got too far to resist. "T-too soon... ohh.... Th-that... what was the best orgasm of my life..."

"Buddy boy... that wasn't an orgasm... that was you filling your diaper."

"W-what?" asked Ajax, confused as he looked at Blarney standing before him. Ajax's ears went back as he sniffed the air and realized that he was indeed in a full and stinky diaper.

"Don't worry, little guy, I'll change you! That's what friends are for!"

Blarney walked over to the big diaper box of Thickies and opened it up, grabbing and opening a fresh Blarney diaper.

"Blarney?! It's you!"

"That's right, buddy! It's me!"

Ajax rubbed his eyes, but his friend was still there in the flesh standing before him.

"What are you doing here? What have you been doing to me?"

"It's your wish, Frankie, you should know! Don't worry, your old pal Blarney heard you loud and clear and he knows just how to help. Just relax and lay down and I'll get you all taken care of."

Although he was confused, Ajax did not want to remain in a stinky diaper, so he listened to his instinct to obey and laid down on the floor by the big Thickies diaper box. He let Blarney finish undressing him, taking off his socks and shirt, to leave him in just his thick and stinky diaper. As his diaper came off, honey thick precum dripped out of his little feline cock in copious amounts and onto the padding below.

"Well you must really enjoy this, huh buddy? Don't even need to make stickies anymore... just fudging your thickies is enough for you, huh?"

"I-I don't poop my pants," whimpered Ajax.

"I can see that you do, though," giggled Blarney, smiling big as he grabbed a wet wipe to clean Ajax off. "You *love* fudging your thickies and filling them with piddles... because you're a *good* little one."

Ajax visibly shuddered as those words of power hit him, causing him immense pleasure and tugging him back toward little space.

"B-but..."

"Shh... little ones don't have to think... They can just do what feels good... sometimes they think they have to do certain things to grow up, like drink adult drinks, or go to the grown up potty, but we can unlearn all of that, don't you worry. I know it's been hard being all alone in a grownup world, but we're here for you now and we're gonna fix this all together, so you can be the happy little kitten you were meant to be!"

Ajax found himself smiling and his eyes were watering for some reason as Blarney cleaned him up. He could feel the love from his friend... love which he had missed so much, and as his butt was wiped clean, he felt so loved and cared for.

"That's right... this is completely normal for a little guy like you... you'll get used to this in no time..." But as Blarney continued cleaning him off, Ajax had a nagging feeling that something wasn't right. Then, he saw the Thickies diaper in its full glory. The diaper was massive, crinkly, and had a big smiling purple dino on the front. Suddenly all questions went out the window as Ajax found himself excited to be put in it.

"Aww, is somebody excited for his diaper? Good boy! Here it comes!"

The feeling of the thick cushy diaper under Ajax's bum was electric, and as it came up between his legs, the cool thickness felt incredibly cushy and good... why had he ever made the effort to potty train in the first place? Finally, Blarney taped up the thick diaper around Ajax's waist and patted his tummy, and Ajax felt the thrill of being able to look down at himself and see his belly protruding over the biggest, most babyish diaper he had ever worn.

"There we go, buddy! Let's take you to the mirror so the magic can be complete!"

As Blarney led Ajax waddling toward the bathroom, Ajax had a moment of clarity.

"W-wait a second... This is crazy! I'm not a baby. I'm a big kit- I mean, a big boy- No, I mean... I'm an adult!"

"That may be," said Blarney, "but you don't want to *be* an adult, anymore, do you? You want to be a baby, remember?"

This was completely nuts. Imaginary friends weren't real, and Ajax was not a baby. Ajax looked down at himself. He was in nothing but a diaper, which certainly wouldn't help appearances if someone walked in on him like this. Ajax shook his head. "This isn't real. This isn't real."

"Calm down, kiddo," said Blarney. "Everything's going to be fine. You just need to breathe."

Ajax found himself taking a deep breath, which calmed him down a bit, but when he looked up at Blarney, he started freaking out all over again. After another breathing session, he brought himself under control enough to speak coherently.

"Are you really here... messing with reality or something?"

"Of course I am, buddy! You made a wish, and I'm just making it happen!"

"B-b-but how? How do I know I'm not going crazy?"

"You're completely fine, friend. It's magic, that's all you need to know."

"No... this... this isn't right, Blarney... I'm a big boy..."

"Sounds like somebody's cranky to me," giggled Blarney. "Let's take you to the bathroom to brush your teeth, and get you in bed, okay?"

Ajax allowed Blarney to tug him toward the bathroom, but when he remembered what Blarney had said about the mirror making the magic complete, he tried to pull away, but it was too late. He caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror and what he saw shocked him. Instead of the big jaded adult tiger that he had come to recognize, he saw a big eyed little kitten in Blarney diapers, and he was being held up in Blarney's arms.

"W-wha? Is dat me?"

"That's you, little one," said Blarney, with a happy giggle. "Thank you for giving me all the magic I needed to make your wish come true! Now there's one more thing I'm gonna do..." Blarney snapped his fingers and there was a flash of light.

"Happy birthday!!!" yelled the crowd. Ajax blinked, confused, and pulled his head back as a tall slice of many-layered chocolate cake was set down on the tray in front of him. He looked around, blinking to clear his vision, and realized that it was daytime. He was sitting in a high chair, in a backyard, at a long table with a lot of people around it all looking at him and applauding.

"What the..."

"Surprise," came the voice of his purple friend, who was standing among the crowd, apparently unnoticed. "You forgot it was your birthday, didn't you? That's why today you get to have your special wish come true!"

Ajax was taken aback. He hadn't even remembered his own birthday. He really was getting old. Except... he looked down to see he was in a soaked diaper and little else. He looked back up at the cake. The adults were encouraging him to eat up, but he saw no utensils nearby. He looked around, his heart beating fast. Could he? He reached out with his hand, tentatively at first, and grabbed a piece of cake, pausing as if he was going to get yelled at for using his hands, but all he got was encouragement to keep going.

"Go on, kiddo! Give it a try!"

"It's okay, baby! You can do it! Eat up, birthday boy!"

He began to smile, bringing the cake up to his mouth and taking a big triumphant bite to applause from everyone around him. His small smile became a wide grin. He didn't know if this was real or not, or how long this would last, but this felt very right, and he had a feeling this was going to be his best birthday ever...