

## Time Traveling With Diapered Dinos

By Champ (<https://champtehatter.com/>)

Dr. Omo Rashi, the rebel scientist, has just unlocked the secret to time travel, and he's not afraid to try it out himself. He's in for a crinkly surprise when he visits the time of the dinosaurs...

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My time traveling machine was finally complete. All of the institution-approved "scientists" had laughed at me, but now they would see. Now that I had finally done it!

Perla, my assistant, grabbed my arm as I went to switch on the machine and make my first time jump.

"Aren't you going to test it first, Doctor?" she asked, clearly nervous of the dangers. "This is irresponsible!"

"I didn't get here by playing by the rules," I said, inwardly grinning at my clever quip. Perla did not seem convinced.

"Maybe not, but the backers aren't going to be happy if their project lead goes and disappears himself from the timeline." I sighed.

"Ok, fine. I'll tell you what. We'll transport an object away and back and see if it works." So that's what we did, and then she insisted on another test, and another. After a week of testing first small objects, large objects, and even some animals, we were finally ready for human testing.

"I can't wait anymore," I said. "It's time, and I think we had better have some witnesses for this historic moment as I shall be the *first man*... to travel in time!"

"First of all, everyone travels in time," Perla said, raising an eyebrow. "It's just in one direction. Secondly, don't you think you should take a trip on your own before you go making huge announcements to the world?"

"No way," I said. "This is a *historic* moment, and I wouldn't want to cheapen it by giving it a *practice* run. Did Alexander the Great have a practice run? Or the first man on the moon? Hmm? Now, call the presses!"

"I'm not a secretary," grumbled Perla. Pulling out her cell phone. And thus only a few days later, having satisfied my investors with a few private demonstrations, the big announcement was made.

The time-machine itself was a mess of shiny metal spinny things and super magnets which housed a human-sized chamber that allowed for time travel.

It was decided that the safest thing to do would be to go to the past, because if it already happened, nothing we did could truly change any of it. So we dialed time back to 100,000,000 BC, the time of the dinosaurs. I would set up a camera so that I could document what was happening for the world to see. Then, I would bring the footage back with me back to the future where I would be hailed as a revolutionary genius. I could hear the crowds roaring already.

Despite all the bravado and showmanship I put on as the news cameras captured my historic first voyage, when I was in the chamber, I began breaking into a cold sweat. I had brought a backpack full of clothing in case the weather was too cold or too hot, but for my outfit I wore a comfortable loose pair of cargo shorts and a T-shirt. As for protection, I planned to stay very close to the chamber in order to avoid any danger from attacking animals. Visions of vicious dinosaurs played through my mind, and my hands shook so hard, I nearly dropped the camera as I simultaneously felt the excitement and fear of being the first to capture the ancient Earth live on camera.

And then the time chamber was activated, and blue light engulfed everything. I could hear a strange, buzzing, sound and smell a copper scent in my nose. White-blue light enveloped me like sparks flying off of a welding torch and I couldn't see anything for a moment until they cleared away from my vision.

As I blinked to clear my eyes, I saw that it was a beautiful day on ancient earth. I stepped out and looked around. I seemed to be in a field of some sort, though it was a bit misty. There was a huge rock ahead of me that looked almost like a statue and beyond that... buildings? I squinted. Suddenly, I heard a noise behind me like someone clearing their throat and I whipped around. Were my eyes deceiving me? It was a dinosaur! A bright green dinosaur with a big friendly smile standing on two legs and wearing... a diaper?

"Hello, friend! We've been expecting you!"

"E-Expecting me?" I managed to stammer out despite my shock.

"Of course, bud! You don't think you're the first-time traveler to arrive here just because you were the first to leave *there*, do you?"

"Leave there? What, you mean... the future?" My mind was rapidly working to try to understand the situation. The dinosaur tilted his head.

"Wwwhy don't you follow me... and I'll explain. Don't worry, I promise you're safe. After all, if it weren't for you, none of this would be possible!"

"Of course." I said to myself clenching my fists. "Of course they would show up before me. Why *wouldn't* they try to beat me to the past?"

"Haha, you got it! You're as clever as everyone says!" said the dinosaur, flashing a toothy grin again. "Lucky for you they were friends! My name is Padley by the way."

"Well," I said, hesitantly, ignoring Padley's strange garb. "Dinosaur or not, it's nice to meet someone who recognizes genius when he sees it. I'm Dr. Omo Rashi."

"Oh, I know who *you* are," Padley said, raising an eyebrow. "*Everyone* here does. But don't let that surprise you. There are plenty more surprises in store for you, my friend. Now let's get going!" Padley put a scaly arm over my shoulder and led me out of the open area to a nearby skyscraper that was shiny, and shaped sort of like a rounded off cylinder. I couldn't believe my eyes. It was an honest to goodness glass skyscraper a hundred million years in the past! This didn't match *anything* in the fossil record as far as I knew.

Inside, the building was as modern as the outside: a spacious, clean lobby with three restrooms - two with dinosaurs, and one that looked to be a 'family' restroom as indicated by the familiar diapered baby icon I was familiar with from my time. Padley led me past the lobby into a room with a comfortable, flower-patterned sofa, a couple arm chairs, and a tea set ready for serving, complete with tea cakes.

"Why don't we enjoy some tea and talk? We'll have some friends come by soon who are very curious to meet you."

"You know what, what the heck. Some tea would be nice about now," I said. Nothing about this situation made any sense, but at this point I didn't think anything would surprise me. I decided to just go with it. I made to sit on the sofa when Padley stopped me.

"Ah, ah, ah," said Padley, "I forgot to mention *one* thing... We have a dress code." Padley glanced down at his own oversized diaper and back to me, raising his eyebrows. My eyes went wide with understanding.

"You're joking! A diaper? Really?"

"Really," he said.

"Well," I replied after a moment's thought. "I *guess*... if it's really *that* important to you. And if this all turns out to be some bizarre dream, then no harm done, right." Padley jumped up and down and clapped his hands in delight.

"Oh, yay! We have a nice comfy changing table right over here," Padley gestured toward a big pastel changing table with cute cartoon dinosaurs all over the mat. "And we

have diapers right in your size!" He gave me a toothy grin as I looked over. I could see shelves around the changing table stacked with what seemed like adult human-sized diapers. *So there must be other humans around*, I thought. But if so, where were they? This mystery went deeper and deeper, and I found myself pondering the implications of this piece of information as I was led over to the table and laid down. I was so engrossed in this puzzle that I barely registered my shorts being pulled down and Padley measuring a cute dino printed diaper against my front to make sure the size was correct.

"This will do nicely!" Padley said, cheerily, but I didn't even respond. It wasn't until my ankles were lifted and my butt was actually in the air that I became suddenly aware of what was happening.

"Whoa!"

"Calm down there, buddy," said Padley. "I'm just helping ya out."

I was brought back to reality as my butt was lowered onto the cushy, crinkly padding, but I didn't really react. It was too far outside the realm of anything I had ever imagined for me to form an opinion. As Padley pulled up the diaper between my legs and secured it, I had to admit one thing, though: It was pretty darn comfortable.

"There we go! Much better!" said Padley, dusting his hands. "Now you look like a *proper* pre-historic citizen!" I experimentally moved my legs, barely able to bring them together with the puffy garment in the way.

"This seems a bit... impractical," I said, noting just how thick the diaper felt around my waist. "It's so *bulky*. I think it would be hard to walk around like this,"

"Oh, it'll make you waddle for sure, but that just makes you all the *cuter!*"

"Cuter?" I asked, sitting up and tilting my head.

"Yeah! Nothing's as adorable as a human in a diaper. Now, let's get you up and over to the couch and have some tea and talk about life in the past. That's why you came here, right?"

I let that condescending comment slide. After all, I didn't want to get hung up on the small things with this golden opportunity at hand. After I was helped off the table, I tried to pull on my shorts, but they wouldn't go over my diaper.

"Forget it," said Padley. "You'll never get those little things on now! But don't worry about it. Pants aren't very popular around these parts. The style around here is to just walk around with your diaper out in the open! Be free!" He smiled proudly and put

his fists on his hips, proudly displaying his own oversized garment. I shook my head in disbelief as I dropped the shorts. This *had* to be a dream.

Back on the couch, we chatted a little bit and I asked him how come the fossil record never indicated any modern developments like this city.

"Why do you think? We wanted to keep it a secret from our descendants. In order to avoid ruining the surprise, we made all of our buildings biodegradable, basically."

"So.... I could be your great great great great giga great grandson?"

"Bingo!"

"Fascinating!"

We weren't talking long when two more padded dinos walked into the room: A long-necked yellow dinosaur lady with a sunny smile and a serious stegosaur in a lab coat with his hands folded behind his back. The dino lady gave a friendly wave.

"Hi cutie! Oh, welcome, welcome!" She wore a bright purple shirt with a yellow painted flower on front and she reminded me of an enthusiastic kindergarten teacher.

The more serious and older looking dino wore a thick diaper that showed under his open lab coat and small glasses that sat almost comically on the bridge of his nose. He nodded once to acknowledge my presence and sat down in one of the armchairs

"Exciting to have another visitor," he said, with a gentle smile. "And the *first time traveler* to boot! We didn't know when you would come exactly, you know, or we would have arranged something a little bit more *spectacular* for your arrival. Then again, perhaps it's best that you have a moment to... settle in." He raised an eyebrow and smirked slightly as he gazed pointedly at my big thick diaper.

My mind boggled as a fresh round of tea was poured all around. The long-necked dino was a sweet, sunny lady named Dinomantha. She seemed to be the mom of the group, and she couldn't stop gushing about what a cutie I was to the point that it became a little embarrassing. Dr. Brandino, on the other hand, was much more reserved and had the air of a calm mentor.

"You can just call me Dr. Dino. I'm a pediatrician by trade, and I specialize in humans like *you*."

"Speaking of which, where are all the other humans?" I asked, unable to contain my curiosity. "I can tell I'm not the only one, but I haven't seen hide nor hair of a human since I got here." The three of them looked at each other and then smiled at me enigmatically.

"You'll see soon enough," said Padley.

Our conversation continued, and I did not get any further explanation on the humans, but what I did get was a very full bladder as the tea continued to flow. Well, it was something approximating tea, at least, since the 'Tea' leaf had not evolved yet. Whatever it was, it had an energizing effect, as well another effect: I quickly felt my bladder straining and my mouth going dry as it kicked in.

"Um...", I said, interrupting another one of Dr. Dino's long-winded didactic monologues, "where is the bathroom? "

"Oh!" said Padley. "Do you need to take a bath?"

"No, no," I chuckled, realizing I might actually have to explain what I meant more explicitly. "I need to use the... uh... toilet."

"Toilet?" asked Padley, looking to the others. Dinomantha shrugged, and even Dr. Dino seemed a bit perplexed until after a moment, he snapped his fingers.

"Ah, yes! I think he means to urinate... *outside* of his diaper."

"Outside of his diaper?" asked Padley, putting his hands up to his mouth in shock.

"But that's *silly!*" Dinomantha giggled. "Everyone knows that *diapers* are where we go pee pee!"

"Wait a second," I said. "I-I thought these diapers were just for *show!* You don't seriously mean for me to *use* them, do you?"

"Of *course* you use them, silly," said Dinomantha, as if explaining to a kindergartener. "We all do! See?" I watched in shock as three big yellow spots grew on the front of all three dinosaurs' diapers.

"What? Really?" I paused. It was bizarre, sure, but it was hard to be embarrassed about something that everyone else was already doing so openly. After a moment's hesitation, I nodded and took a deep breath. When in Rome, or I guess the Mesozoic era... "Here goes nothing..."

After a minute or so of trying, I finally let out my breath, huffing and puffing in frustration and shaking my head.

"I... I can't do it..." It turned out that wetting my diaper was easier said than done.

"You know," said Padley, "come to think of it, a lot of humans seem to have this problem when they first arrive. Perhaps we can help?"

"How?" I asked.

"First of all," said Padley, "try standing up. It could be that the pressure of sitting down makes it more difficult to go." I tried standing up, but it still didn't help.

"Try holding your breath longer," said the doctor. "Research suggests that the increased nitrogen in your blood creates smooth muscle relaxation, allowing for the easing of bladder tensions." I held my breath until my face started to turn purple or at least that's how it felt, and I felt like I was on the verge of peeing, but I still couldn't break the seal, I ended up exhaling explosively, before rapidly gulping in breaths of air.

"I've got a solution!" Said Dinomantha, jumping up in excitement. "Raise your arms up reallll high!"

I did as she instructed and she came over and just started *tickling* me all up and down my sides. I was hit by paroxysms of laughter as I collapsed onto the couch. It was just what I needed, apparently, and I let an absolute torrent of piss into the front of my diaper.

I barely had time to be embarrassed as Dinomantha stepped away and allowed me to catch my breath, because immediately the three dinos were shoving more drinks my way.

"Drink, drink," they said, "you need to replenish all those liquids so you don't get dehydrated!"

"I don't know if my diaper can hold any more liquids," I said looking down at the wetness between my legs.

"Oh, trust us. It can hold more than you think." said Dr. Dino.

"I think I'm good for now," I said. "This was interesting and all, but I think it's time I, uh... get changed back into my clothes, take a few videos, and, uh, head back home to share my results."

"Oh, but you just got here!" said Padley, pouting.

"That's right," said Dr. Dino. "Besides, the government has already been notified, and there are strict rules regarding visitors from other times."

"I... What?"

"Oh yes! You have visa paperwork to fill out, and..."

I held my head, unable to focus on what they were saying. I hadn't even considered having to fill my *diapers*, much less fill out immigration forms.

"All right, all right..." I sighed. "How long is all of this going to take? And can I get a diaper change?"

The dinosaurs looked at each other and grinned.

"It's hard to say," said Dr. Dino, scratching his chin. "You know how paperwork can be, but... I can call upstairs and see how soon we can set up a press conference. The people have a right to know of your arrival and when you're a public figure, the government tends to find ways to speed things along if you get my drift."

"Got it," I said. As exciting as this new discovery was, it was also quite overwhelming and I looked forward to heading home for a respite. Then, as if to sweeten the deal, Dr. Brandino mentioned something that stroked my ego.

"And by the way, you know you're a celebrity, right? You're the first person to travel back in time. It's a great honor to host you, and... well, the public will be beside themselves with excitement to know you came to *our* time. Our scientists and historians will also have many questions for you as the inventor of such a revolutionary technology."

"Really?" I asked, stroking my chin. Any hesitation about making a public appearance was quickly evaporating. At this point my imagination was so active that I forgot all about the wetness between my legs. I was famous in *two* time periods now. Take *that* 'scientific establishment'. I couldn't wait to tell Perla and gloat over just how right I was when I got home. "Yes, yes, please call them, Dr. Brandino. This sounds like an excellent idea."

"Wonderful," said Dr. Brandino. "I will take care of that now." He stood up, nodded, and left the room. Padley looked so pleased, he was practically piddling his pampers.

"While he's taking care of that, why don't Dinomantha and I show you around?"

"That sounds great," I said, "but wasn't I supposed to do something?"

"Yeah! You're supposed to be drinking more water!"

"Oh, right, that must've been it," I said, forgetting about the requested diaper change altogether. Padley and Dinomantha gave me a tour of the building, telling me about how humans had helped them develop clean and modern technology far superior to the cities of our polluted future.

"It's a new beginning for both humans and dinosaurs. Certainly a great deal easier than repairing the damage of your time..."

"Really?" I asked. "I would love to see the rest of the city... "

"All in good time" said Padley, "But let's wait until the press conference is finished. Your face will be recognized immediately if you're seen and that would spoil the surprise! And besides, we don't want people thinking the government is keeping secrets from them. That would be... problematic to say the least." Padley and Dinomantha nodded sagely, and who was I to argue? As a newcomer from another time, I knew nothing of prehistoric dino politics.

"I understand," I said. "Can I at least get a nice view of the city? Just a peek?"

The two of them looked at each other and after a moment's silence, they nodded.

"OK, sure," said Padley, "that sounds fine. Why don't we take you to the top floor? You should be able to get a good look from there."

We all piled into a big glass elevator and rose up, up, up to the top floor. They led me up to the floor to ceiling plate glass wall so I could look out at the city, and it was quite a sight. The prehistoric landscape on the other side of the glass looked familiar yet foreign. There were tall buildings and short ones, like any modern city, but there was a lot more greenery around as well, and I didn't really see any big roads like we had where I was from. No cars drove down the streets, and the only movement I saw was dinosaurs walking around looking about the size of ants from our height.

"Where are all the cars?" I asked, pressing my face to the window and looking around.

"We don't have them, and we don't need them," said Padley. "Our cities are all walkable, and made to blend in with nature."

"Do you have farms?" I asked. "What do you do for food?"

"We have permaculture! A lot of our farming is integrated with the surrounding environment." Padley gestured to the city below. I took a second to take it all in. Indeed, the foliage was much more a part of the city than in any place I had been, with the foliage almost overtaking the buildings in some places. The prehistoric trees of a prehistoric forest that surrounded the area were teeming with life and I burned with curiosity to get a closer look. "It's thanks to the humans that our predecessors evolved from their wild ways."

"Hold on a second," I said. "Predecessors? Do you mean...?"

"Yes, smart one. We've been genetically modified. The scientists inspired by your work were also mavericks who felt that so called 'laws' were frivolous barriers, much too

stifling for the greatest minds. They sought out the ancient past as a refuge for their unsanctioned experiments. That's why we are here now."

My eyes went wide "Now you're speaking my language! That's exactly how I feel. Why should we put restrictions and rules around scientific inquiry?" The two dinosaurs looked at each other and nodded.

"You are exactly as they described you," said Dinomantha, with a soft smile. "You definitely *belong* here."

I smiled, glad to finally have my genius appreciated. Then I turned back to the vista below. I could see the open field below us, the statue-like rock was a real statue, and I could just make out the glint of my time capsule. Then, I spotted something odd, or at least I thought I did. Was that a human on a leash, or was that just my imagination? I squinted to get a closer look, but it was hard to make out.

"Is that a human? What are they wearing?" I looked for more humans among the crowds and spotted a big dinosaur lady pushing a stroller. She was wearing earrings, a necklace, bracelets, and a purple top. In short, she looked like a typical 'mom' from my own time if you added a tail and a coating of scales. "Why is that human in a stroller? And where is that dino's diaper?" Padley looked confused and rubbed his chin.

"Hmm... I'm not sure what you think you're seeing, but surely you can get a closer look as soon as the news conference is over. Why don't we all have a little lunch, get a diaper change, and get some rest?" asked Padley.

"Yes, an excellent idea!" said Dinomantha. "We can order something tasty from the... *caretaking* facility downstairs" I raised an eyebrow at how Dinomantha paused, but didn't think too much of it. They probably just had some different words for things and she was probably searching for a description that I would understand.

Dinomantha put in order into a device that looked like a smart watch, and we went back to the tea room and relaxed on the couch as we waited for food. When it came, I was a little surprised. Peanut butter and jelly sandwiches? Ants on a log? Cut up apple pieces and juice in a sippy cup?

"Um... this food," I said, raising an eyebrow, "it's..."

"Oh I hope you like it," said Dinomantha. "We worked really hard to make sure we had foods from your period."

"That's right," said Padley. "We got the seeds from other travelers, and we grow all the ingredients in their own separate greenhouse! This is our very best, all for you!"

I hesitated. I was going to say that the food was a bit childish, but as I looked at Dinomantha and Padley's hopeful faces, I couldn't bring myself to criticize their efforts.

"It's... just like from home!" I said smiling, and popping a peanut-butter covered apple in my mouth. The infantile nature of the foods I was offered was soon forgotten as I dug in. I hadn't realized how hungry I was, and before I knew it, the plate was empty. I blushed as I realized that neither of them had even taken a single bite.

"Oh, I'm so sorry. I've eaten everyone's food," I said. "I should have shared!" Padley smiled and patted my hand reassuringly.

"Don't worry about that, buddy. We don't eat that sort of food."

"Oh really?" I asked. "Well, what do you eat?"

"Oh, you wouldn't like it, this is much more your speed. Now why don't you finish your juice? You're certainly dehydrated judging by the state of your diaper!" I looked down and raised my eyebrows in surprise. He was right! When had my diaper gotten so waterlogged? I quickly chugged the cup of juice to cover my embarrassment and said.

"Well, I better, uh, go change..."

"Oh, yes, we will help you right back there," said Padley gesturing toward the changing table.

"Actually, I'd like a little privacy, if that's okay?"

"Privacy?" ask Padley, perplexed. Dinomantha shrugged. He turned back to me

"I'm not sure what you mean, but we certainly want to make sure that you're properly clean and your new diaper is secured properly. You don't have a lot of experience with diapers, do you?"

I shook my head.

"No problem!" shouted Dinomantha, grabbing my hand and pulling me toward the changing table. "You just come along with me, dear, and we'll get you all sorted."

She certainly was the mom of the group, I had decided.

I was helped up onto the table and laid back on the smooth cool padding. Somehow, laying there in just my shoes, a T-shirt, and a diaper without any pants to speak of made me feel more naked than if I didn't have the shirt and shoes on to begin with. As Dinomantha grabbed the diapering supplies and fluffed up the next diaper humming happily, I turned my head away and found myself face to face with the

adorable cartoon baby dino print once again. Was it just me or were they treating me like a little kid?

Before I could think too hard about it, Padley came up to the side of the changing table holding what looked to be a giant baby bottle full of juice complete with rubber nipple.

"Here! I forgot to make you drink another cup before getting changed. Can't allow you to get dehydrated. Go on, drink up!"

"Why is it in a baby bottle?" I asked.

"Baby bottle? Oh, no. This is just what we use so we don't have to sit up," he said, pressing the bottle into my hands without waiting for an answer. "It's super convenient. Go on, try it!"

I looked at the bottle and then back to Padley, who nodded his encouragement. After a moment's hesitation, I took a deep breath, sighed, and stuck it in my mouth. I didn't feel like arguing. Padley was right: it was convenient. It conveniently distracted me from the diaper change, which I wasn't fully comfortable with, knowing that poor Dinomantha was taking care of a diaper that I had soaked.

Dinomantha didn't seem to mind, though. She practically exploded with happiness as she cooed over how cute I looked lying there like that. I began to blush and suck my bottle harder as I looked away, but luckily she soon returned to her task of opening up my diaper and wiping me down. I didn't realize how soaky and heavy the diaper had become until it was open and that warm weight was lifted from my body. I felt a rush of cold air coming in over my crotch and Dinomantha gasped.

"Oops! Almost got sprayed there," she giggled, pulling the diaper backup to cover my front. I pulled the bottle out of my mouth.

"W-what?" I asked, as I looked down to see pee splashing the inside of my diaper completely on its own.

"No worries, buddy! It happens sometimes," said Padley, patting my shoulder. "To humans at least. Something to do with the cold air hitting your skin. Us dinos have scales so we don't run into that little issue, you know?"

I nodded, but didn't really know. This was also new to me and getting a little bit embarrassing as Dinomantha proceeded to lower the diaper again and finish wiping me down.

"Um... Does everyone here have to get a diaper change from someone else?"

"Only if we're lucky," chuckled Padley. "It always seems to be more snug and comfy when someone else does it."

"That's right!" said Dinomantha, flashing a big sunny smile as she lifted my legs and moved down to my back side. She began wiping my butt cheeks, causing me to yelp a little bit when she got to my hole.

"Still clean back there!" She announced showing the wipe for all to see. "Well, mostly..." When I saw that there was a small brown spot on the wipe, I blushed and looked away again, sucking my bottle harder to get my mind off of the embarrassment. Padley patted my head.

"Don't worry. It's totally normal." Normal? I didn't think I had experienced *anything* that was normal since I got here, but Padley seemed to think this was just another typical day in dino-world. "Go ahead and finish your bottle, friend. I'm going to step away and get changed to save us some time. We don't have any *Dino* size diapers here on this changing table.

Padley wandered out of the room, while Dinomantha moved on to the next step of oiling and powdering me. Instantly, the sweet smell of baby powder and the relaxing aroma of baby oil took me back to the past just as well as any time machine could.

"Aww! See? We told you that being diapered by someone else was more relaxing and enjoyable. You look like you're feeling so relaxed and ready to rest right now."

"Yeah," I nodded, feeling my eyes droop as I finished the bottle, and the next thing I knew I was out.

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I blinked my eyes slowly and looked around. There were bars all around me. I had been captured! I sat up in a panic until I realized that I was in an adult sized crib. Next to me was an empty bottle of what had probably been juice, and between my legs... a soaked diaper. Hadn't I just been changed? I sat up, groggily, and quickly discovered that I wouldn't be able to get out of the crib on my own unless I figured out how to open the side. The mattress below me crinkled as I fiddled with the bars to no avail. Then, I heard a noise. I looked up and noticed a blinking device on top of a nearby dresser. It looked like a two-way baby monitor, and through it came Dinomantha's voice.

"Hold on Dr. O! Be right there! Don't try and climb out or anything, you could fall and hurt yourself!"

I sat down with a squish and waited, crossing my arms. This sort of sleeping arrangement was unacceptable, and I planned to have a few words with my dino hosts

about it. After several minutes of waiting, Dinomantha finally came in, her smiling face and bright colored shirt as sunny as her yellow scales.

"Rise and shine sweet pea! Oh, did you have a good sleep? Looks like you *did* because boy are you soaked!" I glared at her, annoyed at her condescending tone.

"Dinomantha," I began.

"Dr. Omo!" She replied with a big smile. She didn't seem to be taking the hint, so I spelled it out for her.

"I'm not very happy with you," I said.

"Aww, somebody's a grumpy boy aren't they? I would be grumpy too if I had woken up in such a *soggy woggy* diaper! Let's get you changed and you'll feel much better, lil guy."

"Dinomantha..." I said again, exasperated. I rubbed my temples.

"Let me help you out of this crib," she said, reaching under the bottom bars and fiddling with something to lower it. I didn't quite see what she did, but it didn't matter at the moment, because I was busy trying to get her attention.

"Dinomantha, first of all, why am I in a crib in the *first* place?" I asked, annoyed. She raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"Oh! Well, this was the only available type of bed we had since this is a care facility for little ones and all. We just thought it would be more comfortable than the couch or changing table. Besides, we didn't really know how you slept in and didn't want you rolling off and falling down. That wouldn't be good at all for our special guest, nope, nope, nope!" I uncrossed my arms and relaxed a bit.

"I guess that makes sense... but... I feel like you're kind of treating me like a baby a little bit," I said.

"Oh, no, no," said Dinomantha. "You misunderstand me! Look, I realize that some of our ways may *resemble* some behaviors you've seen in your own time, but this is just how we live! Also, you have to keep in mind that this world was built for dinosaurs, so there will be a few differences when it comes to what kind of furniture works for you.

"But the tea set and couch seem to be just the right size for me, and you and Padley and Dr. Dino aren't too much bigger than me, and..." Dinomantha chuckled and ruffled my hair.

"Well, that may be, kiddo, but we still don't have any railless beds in your size. This isn't exactly a hotel, you know. But don't you worry, we'll get you more regular accommodations once the press conference is over. In fact, I have good news on that front: you'll be speaking this evening! I hope you brought your formal clothes," she said with a wink, knowing full well that I had not thought to bring a tuxedo to the Mesozoic era. That's when it hit me.

"Oh, crap! My bag!"

"Your bag?" asked Dinomantha

"Yeah, with all my stuff! I think I left it at the timepod."

"Don't worry," said Dinomantha. "It's right downstairs and it's already been cordoned off by the city. We'll send Padley out to grab whatever you need, okay?"

"I can check it out myself," I said. "I'll just-"

"Hold your stegos, buddy boy," said Dinomantha, putting a hand on my shoulder. "I think we need to take care of that soaky *diaper* first. Padley can find your stuff just fine, I'm sure." I looked down and blushed as I remembered the state of my waterlogged diapers.

"You really don't have any toilets?" I asked.

"Never even heard of them," said Dinomantha, with a smile. "These diapers are really the best, you'll get used to them! And besides, we're doing our duty for society because they're biodegradable and help feed our crops!" I rolled my eyes, but I did my best to look on the bright side.

"Well, I have to admit that bathroom breaks can get *pretty* inconvenient when I'm working on my *brilliant* projects, but doing my 'duty' in my diaper is exactly what I'm worried about." Dinomantha openly laughed.

"Good one, Dr. O!" She still didn't seem to be taking the hint about my discomfort around using my diapers. "Now, let's go get you changed into a nice dry diaper, sweetie." Samantha took my hand and led me to the changing table along the wall. "Up you go!" I jumped up and laid down and she went to grab a diaper.

"You have to teach me how to change these things," I said. She just shrugged.

"Sure, if you want to, but a celebrity like you shouldn't *ever* have to change their *own* diapers. Believe me, as long as you're here, you can expect to be waited on hand and foot."

"I like the sound of that." I said, smiling and relaxing a bit on the table. "Scientists in my time rarely get the respect that they deserve. It seems like *this* society has its priorities straight."

"Well, we were built by science," she said, "and that's thanks to you."

"Don't think I don't know what you're doing," I said, chuckling. "You're trying to butter me up! Next thing you're going to tell me is you've got a statue of me in the town Square."

"That's right!" She said with a grin. "It's the one right outside this building!" I couldn't tell if she was joking.

Once again, Dinomantha untaped my thick and soggy diaper, which was almost translucent by this point. This time, she quickly held up the front of my diaper after opening it to avoid getting sprayed, and sure enough, piss came out of me like a fire hose for a few moments after the cold air hit me. She then called, "all clear!" and lowered the front of the diaper.

"You're quite the sharp shooter there, buddy," she said, and I had to blush and look away.

"You're having entirely too much fun with this."

"Of course I am! Who wouldn't have fun changing a cutie like you?"

"Where does all that liquid come from anyway?" I asked, rapidly changing the subject. "I never pee like this at home!"

"Sure, that's what they all say," she giggled, "but in all seriousness, it might just be your body reacting differently to the food and drink here."

"I guess," I said, eyeing the giant bottle in the crib. "Or maybe I should just cut back on the liquids."

"Well, until we figure that out, the best thing to do is keep you hydrated. We don't want you getting sick and having to postpone that press conference, do we?" I shook my head. Nobody wanted that.

I shuddered as she hit me with the cold wipes. Being out of the warmth of the diaper was a slight disappointment, I had to admit. I didn't realize how comfy those diapers were until they came off. As Dinomantha wiped me down, she hummed a happy tune. As much as I hated to admit it, this was nice. I felt cared for in a way that I hadn't felt in a very long time. I sighed as she switched out my diaper for a clean one and the

familiar scent of powder wafted over me. *This is nice. I could get used to this*, I thought to myself.

"We should really get rid of all that hair down there," said Dinomantha, breaking my reverie. "You're not smooth like us dinos and all this hair isn't great for your skin when you're in a diaper."

"What?! Listen, I'm just here for a visit, so it should be fine right?"

"Have you ever had a diaper rash?" asked Dinomantha, raising an eyebrow. "Humans are prone to it if they don't stay shaved down there..." I pursed my lips.

"Maybe we can think about that later if I end up spending more time here," I said, finally.

"Oh, I'm sure you will," said Dinomantha, tweaking my nose. "I just know you're going to love it here. Your future colleagues said that you made this your full-time home right away!" Now that was a thought that threw me for a loop.

"They said that? Hold on, does that mean you know my future? All my decisions? No, don't tell me. I think it's better if I don't know."

"It makes no difference either way," Dinomantha said, "but you're right! Knowing what will happen just spoils the fun!" She smiled her sunny smile and squirted some baby lotion on her hands. "Now it's time for the lotion to soften up that hair down there!"

I admired her optimistic nature. It seemed like Dinomantha had a positive, if unusual way of viewing things that brought a smile to my face. It was cute that even hyper intelligent humanoid dinosaurs like her could be naïve.

Dinomantha lotioned me up thoroughly, which felt quite nice on my skin. After quickly wiping off her hands on a small hand towel, she grabbed the front of my diaper and pulled it up between my legs. This one was just as thick as the last one if not thicker with adorable cartoon stegosauruses and T-Rexes rollicking across the front.

She taped each tape up snugly and securely, and I looked down at the crinkly, smiling dinos and whimpered a little bit as I wiggled my legs. I sat up and poked it with my finger. The smooth plastic felt cool under my touch, and responded with loud crinkles that I knew would follow me wherever I waddled.

"I have to admit, as comfortable as that diaper was after my nap, a nice fresh one is pretty comfy, too! But does it have to be so *thick*?"

"Oh, yes! Nothing is as comfy as a fresh, new diaper," giggled Dinomantha. "As for the thickness, after the last few diapers you've gone through, I think you need it. If your nap time diaper had been any thinner, you would've woken up in a puddle!"

I scratched the back of my head. Dinomantha was right. I didn't know *why* I was wetting so much and how it was escaping my notice when I did, but I did seem to fill each diaper to bursting before my dino hosts could change me. There was no use trying to argue with what was in front of my eyes, so I just nodded and accepted that thick diapers would be my underwear for a little longer.

Dinomantha helped me down and once again there was nothing in my wardrobe that could come close to fitting over my diapers.

"Isn't there *anything* that I could wear over these?" I asked.

"Can I ask you something?" asked Dinomantha. "Am I sensing that you have a little bit of embarrassment around wearing our traditional garb?"

"To be honest," I said, "I don't really know *what* to think of it because it's so outside my regular experience... But yeah, it is a little... embarrassing at times."

"I see," she said, suddenly looking more serious, "it's normal here, and considered part of our social responsibility to use diapers. I hope you get used to it and feel comfortable, especially because during the press conference, it's going to be important to show respect for our way of life by *not* hiding your diapers..."

"Oh, great," I said, throwing up my hands. "This is like that bad dream of giving a speech when you forgot your pants, huh? Maybe this whole adventure really *is* a dream."

"Is that a bad dream?" asked Dinomantha, tilting her head. "Sounds like a normal speech to me!"

"Yeah, I guess it would," I said. "Pants are a little impractical when you have those big tails in the way."

Well, let's get your shoes and socks on and we'll take a walk around. Luckily you came during the warm season. Unlike dinosaurs, humans seem to get a little chilly and want to wear clothing when it's cold, so I understand why you would want some clothing to protect you. You don't have tough skin like us!"

"So what, are we just gonna hang out in this room until it's time for the press conference?" I asked. Dinomantha giggled.

"Oh, heavens no! That would be so boring. Wouldn't it? Tell you what. While we're waiting, why don't we make good use of our time? You said you needed to do some filming, right? Do you want to go collect and record some evidence of the past for the people of the future?"

"Yeah, but if I show them this," I said, waving my hands around, "they'll never believe me. They'll surely think it's some sort of hoax." Dinomantha chuckled.

"Maybe you're right. Why don't I call Padley and Dr. Dino and we can take you to a more... natural setting?"

"Is that safe?" I asked, imagining the 'terrible lizards' of ancient times that could eat a human in a single bite.

"You'll be safe if you're with us. Think of it like going on a Safari. I believe that's what you call such trips in your time, right?"

"That sounds amazing!" I said. "I'll just get a few recordings of the flora and the fauna to whet their appetites. We can explain all the rest when they get here."

"Right! With your enthusiasm and the amazing recordings, history says that... Oops," Dinomantha said, covering her mouth. "That's right! You said you didn't want to know. Let's just say I think whatever you do will be a *big hit!*"

I smiled and chuckled a bit, feeling my chest swell up with confidence and pride. While I didn't want to know the future, it was good to know that I had success in store, and Dinomantha's optimistic predictions were definitely more reliable than a fortune cookie.

Shortly thereafter we joined up with Dr. Dino and Padley to trek out into the nearby ancient forest.

"I got your bag, buddy!" said Padley, handing me the big rucksack. I dumped it all out and grabbed my camera equipment and sample containers. I looked sadly at the pants I had packed.

"I guess I won't be using those today," I said, looking down at the bulky diaper between my legs.

"Don't worry bud," said Padley. "You'll get used to it, I promise! All humans do."

I nodded my head, though I wasn't particularly reassured about the upcoming outing.

"How are we going to get out of here without me being seen?" I asked.

"Don't worry," said Padley. "We'll cover you with a blankie and sit you in the back of our trekking vehicle. No one will even know you're there!"

And so I was strapped into a secure seat in the back of a sort of a bike taxi and my equipment was safely stowed away. The seat reminded me of the car seats babies were put in in my time, and I was confused about why I had to go in one while the others did not. They said they simply didn't want me falling out by accident, which made about as much sense as putting me in a crib for nap time. Still, they seemed adamant on that point if I was to go out so I had to relent. We rode for a short time with me strapped in and swaddled in a blanket, and only the sounds of the bustling town fading away told me that we were leaving civilization.

Finally, we came to a stop, and the blanket was whipped off by Padley.

"Ta-da! What do you think bud?"

I looked around, wide eyed, twisting as best I could while I was still restrained in my car seat.

"Amazing! Could you help me out, though? I want to get a better look."

"Oh, yeah! Of course. Here ya go!" said Padley, reaching down and fiddling with something I couldn't quite see below my legs. Suddenly, the buckle popped free and I was able to get down off the bike. I waddled about the vehicle, gaping in wonder.

It really struck me that there was no grass to be seen. Instead, there were a lot of ferns and mosses, a lot of trees with some strange kind of bubbly textured bark, and other plants that I didn't even recognize from the fossil record. There were also a lot of large insects - much larger than I was used to.

"Eek! Those are big!" I said, recoiling from a giant dragonfly as it whizzed by.

Dr. Dino chimed in, "Yes, humans have remarked on that often. It turns out that the oxygen content is quite higher in our time than in your time. You might've noticed that you've been lightheaded from time to time since you've been here. It's another reason why we wanted to keep you secured for sleepy time, car rides, and the like. By the way, you should have another bottle of juice, don't you think?"

I had not noticed any lightheadedness, but then again, I was often unaware of my body when my mind was so occupied with genius thoughts, so I gave Dr. Dino the benefit of the doubt and took another big bottle of juice, sucking on the nipple as my dino helpers began setting up my camera equipment.

"Hey!" said Padley, bouncing with excitement as he looked through the viewfinder. "What if I give a big dino rawr to make it more interesting?"

"Heh, sure!" I said, smirking at his enthusiasm. I didn't plan on pointing the camera toward myself too much because of how I was dressed (or undressed). I certainly didn't want my nickname to be Dr. Diaper! Instead, I held the camera up to look at the world around me when it came time to record. I snapped a few shots and then took some video speaking breathlessly, due to either the oxygen or the excitement, I'm not sure which.

"It's amazing here," I said. "Look at all these giant insects... The oxygen content of this time is higher than our time, so I'm still getting adjusted, but..." I stepped forward to get a close-up on a plant, "it's perfectly breathable. I wish I could identify all these specimens, but maybe someone watching this video knows... I'll collect some samples. We definitely need more scientists out here to take a look. This is... Simply put, there are *no words*... This is what true independent thought gets you. I invite any of you so-called scientists to come see for yourself... if you're not afraid of throwing out your precious rulebook, that is!" There was a dinosaur roar nearby and I said, "I had better end the recording now and get a little bit more hidden. Maybe I can see a *dinosaur*." I shut off the camera and smiled, turning to Padley with a thumbs up. "The Dino roar was a nice touch!"

"Definitely!" said Dinomantha. "Good idea, Dr. O!"

"Yeah not a bad I do say so myself," said Dr. Dino, handing me another bottle of juice to drink. As I suckled on the rubber teat, I smiled, proud of myself for the great idea that I definitely came up with. My plan was really coming together. If *this* didn't get people interested, I didn't know what would, but I did have something in mind to sweeten the pot.

"This is a good start, but it would be really cool to capture something bigger than an insect... Are there any dinosaurs of the four legged variety nearby?"

"Well, there is a herd of wild plant eaters nearby which are the kind of dinosaurs that you'd expect to see in this epoch. They're usually around about a mile or so that way grazing about this time of day. I chuckled and shook my head, impressed.

"I couldn't tell you where any herds were at any time of day. We really are disconnected from nature in my time." Padley smiled and patted my head.

"We can take you to them bud, but they *are* wild animals, so we'll have to insist you stay strapped into your car seat to make sure you don't wander too close. Come on, let's see if we can get a good look." I allowed Padley to secure me once again and we headed out. As much as I hated *any* safety precautions, I was willing to let Padley's condescending attitude slide this once. After all, I was going to see real live *dinosaurs* - wild ones, I mean - how could I be upset?

Sure enough, the herd of stegosauruses was absolutely amazing, even from my car seat. Sure, I had watched dinosaur movies, but to see a living dinosaur up close, or at least as close as I could safely get, took my breath away. Even if the video I took left out the entire advanced civilization which I had basically founded, my excitement was far from contrived. You could hear it in my voice. However, you could also hear something else that would apparently lead to a lot of speculation from later viewers. With every movement I made, there was a distinct and unexplained crinkle in the background of the recordings.

"That's a wrap!" I said wiping my sweat soaked brow after drinking yet another bottle of liquid offered by my cretaceous companions. "I can't wait to take this evidence back to the future!" The three my three Dinosaur companions looked at each other and smiled.

"No need to worry about getting back just yet," said Padley. "This is a day for celebration! Your videos are going to start a scientific revolution, you know. We can store your equipment and samples for now and talk about any necessary paperwork and whatnot after the conference."

I had had so much fun recording that several hours had passed without me even noticing. I didn't feel thirsty at any point, but every half hour or so my dino companions had made sure I was well hydrated, so I didn't have to think about it. As a result, by the time we got back to our building, I was absolutely soaked. An extremely swollen and yellowed diaper drooped between my legs as I waddled into the lobby of my temporary accommodation.

"Oh dear," said Dr. Dino. "That diaper looks like it's about to fall off of you! It seems we've gotten back just in time."

"Can I get a shower?" I asked, grimacing slightly at the look of the destroyed diaper. My three companions chuckled.

"I think we can arrange that," said Padley with a grin.

The 'family restroom' I had seen on entering the building turned out to be a diapering and bathing facility for humans. That explained the diapered, human shaped icon on the door. I was curious to see what the rest of the building housed, but my companions reminded me that I was to wait until we had held our press conference before announcing my arrival to the world, so the human shower would have to do.

It felt really nice to wash off, though, so I wasn't complaining. Dr. Brandino sat his larger frame down in a nearby seat and watched, sitting forward with his legs open and

leaning on his knees as I undressed. His curious eyes were as big as saucers as he watched me, fascinated. I hesitated.

"Can I have a little privacy, guys?"

"Privacy?" They asked, looking at each other in confusion. I guessed that was a lost cause, so under the curious, watchful gaze of my companions, I finished stripping down.

"Oh dear, look at all that hair," said Dr. Dino as my diaper came down. Padley cleared his throat and I began to get annoyed.

"What is it?" I said, covering my bits as I felt their pointed stares.

"Ah, Dr. Omo, there's *one* more small thing..." I rolled my eyes.

"Oh, let me guess, you want me to shave down there? Yeah, Dinomantha brought that up earlier too." Padley smiled apologetically.

"It's just for your stay here.... I can help you if you need."

"I know how to *shave*," I said, blushing fiercely. "I just don't see the point."

"It grows back," said Padley. "It will only be temporary, and you don't want a diaper rash."

"Oh fine, just give me the stuff to do it and I'll shave." Padley reached into a cabinet nearby and got a shaving kit for me from a nearby cabinet.

"These are really just for humans as dinos don't have hair."

"Yeah, you seem to have a lot of human stuff around. Human diapers, human shaving kit..." I said. Padley smiled and nodded.

"And this is a special shaving cream that will help take that hair off easily too. Don't worry, it won't burn you or anything..."

I showered and shaved. It was quite easy with the cream. The hair seemed to just melt away. I tried to ignore the dinos as I went about my shower, but Dinomantha smiled and gave me a thumbs up every time I looked her way, giving me encouraging words like, "You're doing great sweetie!" and, "Good job!" which somehow made me feel even more embarrassed than the open ogling I was getting from the doctor.

On top of that, Padley kept checking in to make sure I had everything I needed.

"You good there, champ?" he asked.

"Yeah, doing just fine" I said as my skin began to tingle. I had no idea how long this hair loss would last. I didn't think to ask.

"You sure bud? I can help if you need-"

"I'm fine," I said again, this time more firmly.

"Gosh, somebody is *grum-pee!*" said Padley. "It's okay. Just about anything can be fixed with a fresh diaper, a snack, or a nap. That's what I always say!" I rolled my eyes and turned my back to my companions, hoping that this wasn't going to be a regular occurrence for my bathing routine.

"There, are you happy now?" I asked, turning around to show them once my junk was finally hair-free. They all smiled and clapped.

"Absolutely!" said Padley. "You know... that cream works on the rest of your body, too..."

I scoffed.

"You're joking, right?"

Padley was not joking. A few minutes later, I was hairless up to my eyebrows. *Give these dinos an inch, and they'll take a mile*, I thought to myself as I looked down at my now hairless body in disbelief. How had they talked me into doing this to myself? It seemed like their persuasive insistence was becoming a pattern and it was time to put my foot down. As I was laid on the changing table with a towel draped over my waist waiting to be diapered yet again, the dinosaurs started talking amongst themselves.

"I guess it should be about time for our next meal, wouldn't you say?" asked Dr. Dino.

"Yes, some good food would really hit the spot," said Padley. Dinomantha brightened up at that idea.

"I can call in an order for more peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, and juice, or maybe nuggets, or even puréed veggies, or cut up grilled cheese..." I made a face as I heard Dinomantha list off the most babyish foods imaginable.

"Hold on hold up," I said, propping myself up on my elbows. The three dinos paused their speech and looked at me.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said Dinomantha. "We should be getting you in a diaper, shouldn't we?"

"No, no, that's not it. I want to make a request about the food. I don't want to eat all that stuff. Why don't we try some of *your* food? You know, dinosaur food?" The three of them looked at each other and exchanged uncomfortable glances.

"Oh, I'm sure you wouldn't like that, honey," said Dinomantha, quickly.

"It might not agree with your stomach," said Dr. Dino.

"Yeah, our food could take some getting used to..." agreed Padley.

"Nonsense," I said, "I'm sure it will be fine." *I have to show them that I can handle anything they can handle*, I said to myself. I really actually *liked* the food we had eaten for lunch, but that was beside the point. This was about taking back control of the situation.

"Well..." Said Padley. They chattered amongst themselves quietly in hushed tones, and then looked back at me, chattered again, and then Dinomantha nodded to me.

"Ok... I can order... a salad."

"Sounds great," I said, crossing my arms. Even though I didn't like salad, I felt like I had won some small victory.

"Great," said Padley, clapping his hands together. "Now that *that's* settled, what do we think we should put the human in?" And just like that, they were back to talking about me like I wasn't even there.

"I really like him in those cute Dino diapers," said Dinomantha.

"As long as it's nice and thick, I don't really care," said Dr. Dino, grinning.

"But we should definitely choose something that matches his expected appearance for the press conference, don't you think," asked Padley. "Some triple thick cloth diapers with plastic pants should do nicely."

So it was decided. I would be diapered more thickly than ever. Dr. Dino took the lead, clearly enthusiastic about getting his turn to diaper me.

"Alright, young one, let an old pro show you how it's done!"

"Young one?" I protested. "I'm a full grown man."

"And I'm a doctor. *And* I'm old enough to be your great great great great grandpa, so just relax and let me take care of you."

Moments later, the doctor laid several thick layers of cloth beneath my butt, lifting it several inches off the table. I had never worn cloth diapers before, and I was surprised at just how much thicker they were than my previous disposable attire. Powder and cream were generously applied to my now hairless skin as Dr. Dino held four cute baby dino safety pins in his mouth. He pulled up the cloth between my legs, forcing them wide apart, and expertly pinned two pins on each side of the diaper. I could feel the thickness surrounding me on all sides as the diaper was pulled up and pinned in place. This diaper felt completely different from a disposable diaper. He smiled down with a grandfatherly, kind smile, and gave me a little tickle on the tummy when he finished. I giggled despite myself and then gave him a stern look.

"Hey! Hey! Is that any way to treat a respected scientist?" Dr. Dino smiled.

"I couldn't help it when it comes to humans. You are all just so cute in your diapers, even if you *are* a famous scientist."

I blushed at his kind words. In truth, I was more used to laughter and derision from my colleagues than compliments from a caretaker. Even Perla seemed to be critical of my revolutionary ideas. Being complimented was nice for a change, even if it was a *diaper* change.

"All right young one, up we go! And up go the plastic pants!" Dr. Dino slid a big pair of sky blue plastic pants up my legs and over my very thick cloth diaper. He helped me roll up onto my butt since I was stuck on my back like a turtle thanks to the sheer bulk between my legs. I couldn't really maneuver myself down very easily either, so the doctor grabbed me under both armpits and helped me down to the ground, making me feel even more infantile in the process.

"Upsy daisy!"

"What about my shoes?" I asked, as he reached down with his claw and ran it around my waist and leg holes to check the fit of my diaper one more time

"Oh, you won't need those right now," he said. "We're inside!"

"What about my shirt?" I asked, pointing at the discarded garment. "At least I can cover up a little bit..." Dinomantha smiled and nodded her head.

"Well, that's true, but you don't wanna wear your dirty shirt again after you've just showered, do you? Let's get you into something fresh." The shirt that Dinomantha put me in was as cute and sunny and bright as her own clothing. A bright purple shirt with a smiley sun on the front, some diapered baby dinosaurs playing, and a rainbow in the corner. There was even glitter on the front.

"This really isn't my style..." I said looking down at the bright colors I was wearing, not to mention my completely hairless legs. "What happened to the clothes in my bag?"

"Trust me, you look great!" said Dinomantha with a big sunny smile. "And you do want to look your best during the press conference later, don't you?"

And so I was led rustling out of the 'bath room' hairless and shoeless in just a T-shirt and diaper. Dinomantha and Padley each held one of my hands, and I walked between them with a prominent waddle due to the incredible thickness of my diapers. I felt so unbalanced with my bow-legged gait that I was sure I might topple over if not for their support.

To add to the difficulty, being hairless completely changed the feel of the diaper, and I could feel every fiber and breeze that passed over my skin as I walked. With every step, the diaper rubbed against my sensitized bits. I wasn't able to reach down and adjust the diaper, because both my hands were held by my dino caretakers so I wiggled my butt in an attempt to try and adjust, but that only made things worse. Despite my best efforts, my body was reacting more strongly with every stimulating step and I was beginning to get a hard-on as I was edged by the soft folds of cloth around my waist. Fortunately, the diaper was so thick that my petrified pecker wasn't even noticeable. All this extra stimulation did, however, make me weak in the knees.

Padley looked at me in concern as he saw my shaky waddle.

"Are you doing okay there, buddy?" he asked. "We can get you a stroller if that would help..."

"No way. I can walk on my own," I said firmly, remembering the human I had seen being wheeled around on the street by his dino mama. Sure, it would have been convenient, perhaps even advisable, but it was a point of pride that I could walk on my own and something told me that if I was sat in a stroller, I could expect to be transported by stroller everywhere thereafter.

I held my breath, willing myself not to cum in my diaper on the walk back. *Don't cum, don't cum, don't cum*, I kept repeating to myself, breathing a sigh of relief as we reached the tea room.

"It's not teatime, is it?" I said, my voice shaky with the effort to keep myself from creaming my pamps.

"No," said Padley, "but the main dining area is communal and there's gonna be a lot of people there. We really do want to keep your presence as inconspicuous as possible until it's time to make the big announcement tonight."

"That's fine by me," I said, finally collapsing onto the couch. I wasn't in any hurry to be seen like this. As if I didn't feel infantilized enough, the padding raised my knees such that my feet were dangling above the floor just like a toddler.

"Would you like a bottle of tea or juice?" asked Dinomantha.

I didn't think that the tea was a great idea considering its extreme diuretic properties, so I opted for juice. As Dinomantha smiled and produced two huge baby bottles, I mentally slapped my forehead.

"Don't you have any regular glasses?" I asked.

"Oh, but these *are* regular glasses!" said Dinomantha. "We drink out of bottles all the time. Besides, it's probably better for you while you're in that big bulky cloth diaper. You seem a little... unbalanced." She giggled as I fought to avoid rolling over on the cushy mountain of fluff beneath my butt.

"I guess you have a point," I said, and with that I unceremoniously shoved the bottle into my mouth and began sucking. It seemed to be coming more and more naturally to me as I got into the rhythm of drinking this way. The others smiled and started drinking bottles of their own. It made me feel a little bit less weird about the whole thing. They seemed to enjoy it, so it was fine for me to like it too, right?

The salad soon arrived, and it wasn't anything that I found familiar. There were soft, fern-like leaves, some algae, and slices of some bright fruit that appeared that looked sort of like mango.

"Oh boy, my favorite," said Dinomantha, rubbing her hands and licking her lips. Padley seemed a little bit less enthusiastic.

"I'm more of a meat eater myself," he said, "but a salad can be good on occasion as well."

The one thing they didn't provide me with was a fork. I felt a little silly eating with my hands until I saw them all eating with their mouths and claws, just putting their faces right in the bowl. After that, I shrugged and just grabbed a handful of salad and chewed on it. I got about three chews in before I let out a yelp and fanned my mouth. It was *extremely* peppery!

"Oh! Hey, hold on, hold on," said Dr. Dino, rushing off and returning moments later with a big bottle of milk. "This will help!"

The doctor handed the bottle to me and without a thought, I chugged the whole thing down, not even pausing to catch my breath until it was completely empty. I pulled the rubber nipple out of my mouth with a gasp, and then Dinomantha moved in to hug

me and pat my back which caused me to burp loudly. I blushed and looked over at the salad.

"What the heck was that?" I asked, pointing an accusing finger.

"Well, that's *our* food," said Dinomantha. "I tried to tell you..."

"Our foods can be a little bit spicy for humans," said Padley scratching the back of his head and grinning apologetically.

"You could've told me that!" I said.

"I know," said Padley. "I'm sorry. You just seemed so dead set on it and we hate to say no to you." What were they talking about? They said no to me all the time.

"Do you want us to order some of you some of that other food that we talked about instead?" asked Dinomantha. I pouted, but after a few moments, I begrudgingly nodded my head.

"Grilled cheese it is, then," said Dinomantha, quickly putting the order into her wrist device before grabbing my food and happily munching on my portion.

The food came and my stomach rumbled as I looked at it. I was not quite as hungry as I was before with a tummy, full of milk and juice, but I had worked up an appetite recording in the field, and I wasted no time in tucking into the delicious cheesy sandwiches.

Padley also snuck a sandwich to enjoy with me because he wasn't a plant eater as much as the other two. My stomach rumbled again and I thought it a bit strange, but I didn't let it stop me from enjoying my meal. Several sandwiches later, finally satisfied, I leaned back and patted my distended belly. I couldn't stay mad with a tummy full of grilled cheese.

"Oh, that was so good!" I said, burping. Again, the dinosaurs giggled.

"You really were hungry little buddy," said Dinomantha smiling.

"Little buddy? Are you a kindergarten teacher or something?" I asked.

"how did you guess?" she said, giggling and smiling in response.

"Just a hunch."

"I work at the care center, in fact." Before she could elaborate, Padley interrupted.

"Let's get you ready for your speech, buddy! We don't have much time before the press conference starts."

"Oh right!" I said. "The speech. Wait, I have a *speech*? How much time, exactly, do I have to prepare?"

"Maybe 20 minutes," chimed in Dr. Dino checking his wrist device.

"20 minutes?! I haven't prepared what I will say or anything!" I was beginning to panic.

"Well, you just gave a press conference on earth, right?" asked Dinomantha. "You can just... modify that a bit on the fly, right?"

"It's not that simple! It's not even the same audience! Oh dear..."

"Well, we could do a lot of the talking for you," said Padley. "We can just say you're a little shy or something..."

"No, no. That wouldn't look right for a famous scientist," I said, crossing my arms.

"You don't have to say much. It'll mostly be Q&A, right Dr. Dino?"

"That's right," said the doctor. "Unless you want to delay the speech so you have more time to prepare..."

"No, no, best to get it done better sooner than later," I said. I didn't exactly want to spend a week diapered and confined to this building just because I was waiting on my visa.

"That's the spirit," said Padley, patting my diapered butt.

"Well, let's get you ready, " said the doctor. He kneeled down and put my feet in socks and cute oversized tennis shoes that looked like they were proportioned for toddlers. Dinomantha gushed over my newest wardrobe addition as usual, so I supposed that they matched whatever was in fashion at this time. Still, I felt quite silly being led to a press conference and a glittery purple T-shirt, a giant diaper with blue plastic pants and colorful tennis shoes.

There was a massive crowd at the main square when we arrived, and sure enough, there was a big statue of me in the middle with a big podium in front. It was quite an amazing sight to see so many dinosaurs watching in anticipation.

I could spot humans scattered throughout the crowd dressed similarly to me, which put me at ease. A lot of them were in strollers, or sitting on the shoulders of their

dino compatriots, who seemed to be dressed a bit more conservatively, but I was too swept up in the moment to look more closely.

"Are they all here for me?" I asked, hardly daring to believe my eyes.

"You better believe it," said Padley with a big toothy grin. "Toldja you were a celebrity!" I was amazed. It was like stumbling across a rock concert and suddenly finding out I was the headline act.

We were quickly ushered up to the podium from the side. There was a Dinosaur official standing there in a glittering uniform.

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Omo Rashi. I'm President Rawr!"

The President bowed and smiled wide before pulling me into a big hug, breaking my expectations completely. After a moment of stunned silence, I hugged him back. Dinosaur culture *was* different.

"Could we get a picture in front of the statue for posterity?" called one of the press members, who was wearing a classic fedora with a press pass tucked into the hat band. I looked up at the statue behind me, then I looked down at my own thick diaper under plastic pants, looking so ridiculously huge around my waist.

The statue was a perfect copy right down to the pear-shaped butt and the crinkle of the plastic pants, but I was sucking on a pacifier and holding a teddy bear.

"What do you say?" said the President, patting me on the back. "How about a picture? Looks like you're only missing a few items from your historic moment..."

Before I could answer, the President snapped his fingers, and before I knew it I had a teddy bear under my arm, and a pacifier shoved between my lips. My companions started adjusting my stance to match the confident pose on the statue and I just stood there trying to hide my confusion while the cameras flashed away. The photographers wanted to get me from every angle, which left me just a little blushy as I felt the babyishness of my attire had suddenly increased tenfold with my new accessories. The commentary from my Cretaceous companions didn't help.

"This is amazing! It's like watching history," Dr. Dino said to Padley.

"Oh, he's just so cute! Even cuter in person," said Dinomantha, beaming from ear to ear.

"He's made for diapers! An adorable cutie."

After a while, President Rawr raised his arms to end the photo session, and I was allowed to stop posing and spit out the pacifier, which dangled on its clip.

"Hello one and all," said the smiling dino, after approaching the podium. "I am pleased to announce the arrival of the revolutionary *human* scientist, Dr. Omo Rashi!"

The thunderous sound of cheers and applause rose up for several beats before the official was able to continue.

"As you know, it is thanks to *this man* and his wonderful invention that our society is able to exist as it does today." Another great cheer from the crowd. "I look forward to a long, productive partnership between Dr. O and our society. I know you all have questions, but let's let the doctor speak for himself first! Would you like to say a few words, Dr. O?"

I walked up to the mic, took a deep breath, and flashed my best smile. Showtime.

"Greetings, fellow earthlings! I certainly didn't expect to be here today, but it's quite the honor. I am so glad you appreciate the work of a rebel scientist like myself. You are truly enlightened people of the past, and I hope that one day the people of the future can learn to be more like you. I look forward to learning so much more about your culture and sharing with you my knowledge as well. Thank you very much."

I smiled inwardly as the crowd erupted in thunderous applause. All the people on stage were applauding as well, and I felt quite proud of myself for coming up with a suitable speech on the fly. President Rawe took to the mic again.

"Well said, well said. Now, I think it is time to take some questions from the press. Yes, you from the Triassic Tribune." he said, pointing to a large dinosaur in a fedora and jacket with a big jaw and tiny hands.

"Hi Dr., O. What was your inspiration to invent this time machine?" I smiled. A softball question if there ever was one.

"I was inspired to do it because I was told it was pseudoscience. Dangerous. reckless, even. I've never liked being told no, and look at me now!" I puffed up my chest, though I'm sure my babyish garb detracted from my confident image. I felt pretty darn proud of my big accomplishment, though, so I didn't really think about that in the moment. The official called on the next reporter.

"Chelsea Chews from the Cretaceous Courier. What's your first impression of our time period, Doctor?"

"Well," I said, looking down at myself and back up to Chelsea. "It's definitely different than I'd expected, but that's not a bad thing." the crowd laughed at my

self-deprecating humor. "In all seriousness, though, I'm amazed by your advancement. The use of green technology, the open-mindedness... I think we could learn a lot from you!" The press ate that up, and by now, all my fears about an awkward press conference had evaporated. I was on fire! The next question, however, turned out to be a curveball.

"Howard Heavyfoot from the Gondwana Gazette. I must say, you look absolutely adorable in your outfit, and thickly padded too! How do you like your diapers?"

I paused, looking at the expectant smiling faces of all the reporters and the dinos in the crowd.

"Well... Well, I..." I looked down at my diaper and then back at them. I couldn't bear to ruin the mood. "I think they're fantastic!" The crowd went wild and the press ate it up.

"Well, that proves it!" said President Rawr, smiling and patting me on the back. "Humans really do love and need their diapers." Howard Heavyfoot continued.

"I have to admit, I always thought the statue was exaggerating. He must really be a heavy wetter if he wears them that thick!"

"Oh, he's a super soaker, all right," chimed in Dinomantha, laughing. The crowd laughed as well. It didn't feel like they were making fun of me, but I still felt quite self-conscious as my hands wandered down to try to cover the big blue plastic pants between my legs.

From there on, the questions got stranger and stranger, and I had a harder time answering them.

"Do you have nap time in your time where you're from?" asked Diana Dino from the Triassic Times.

"Only if we want to," I said, which drew surprised gasps from many journalists and dinosaurs in the crowd.

"Do you have a mommy or daddy at home?" asked another reporter.

"No, I live on my own. I haven't lived with my parents since I was 18 or so..."

More shock and some consternation. Something wasn't right. As I scanned the crowd, I began to pick out some strange and unsettling details about the humans...

"In my time, we... uh... um... wait a second.... Wait, what's going on?"

I suddenly realized that the humans were all dressed differently than the dinosaurs. Some humans were wearing collars. Some had colorful harnesses that looked like child restraints. Others were strapped into strollers that seemed *very* secure. They were all diapered. Meanwhile, the dinos all seemed to be dressed like adults without a diaper in sight. It didn't make any *sense*.

Suddenly, I was hit by a huge cramp, and I held my stomach.

"I- I have to go to the bath- I mean the t-toilet!" I blurted out.

"Sorry, kiddo!" said Padley, stepping up and putting a hand on my shoulder. "Toilets are for big dinos like us!"

I gasped, my mouth falling open in shock.

"W-what?! But I thought you all wore *diapers!*" At this comment, the crowd broke into laughter.

"Of course not! Diapers are for humans," said Padley, smiling and winking at me as he shucked off his diapers along with my other dino friends. "This was just to make you more comfortable with the adjustment. It sometimes takes humans a little time to get used to their new lifestyle here. But now that you've admitted that you like your diapers, I'd say you're comfortable enough!"

"You tricked me!" I yelled, pointing an accusing finger at my so-called guides.

"The lies were for your own good, lil human," began Dr. Dino, with a grandfatherly smile. I didn't care to hear what he had to say. I turned my back on him and tried to waddle away while doubled over, holding my tummy as I tried to avoid fudging my pampers, but I wasn't getting very far.

"Ah, ah, ah!" sang Dinomantha. "It's your duty to do your *doody*... in your diaper! Our biodegradable human diaper and waste recycling process is good for the environment!" I wanted to make a run for it, but my knees were quivering just like my butt hole with the effort of holding it all in. As another cramp hit me, I grabbed onto the nearest solid thing around, which was the podium.

"You can't do this! I'm the famous Dr. Omo Rashi! I'll show you all! I'll... Unghhh!"

"Somebody's getting cranky!" Padley said, sticking my pacifier back in my mouth and picking me up with an arm under my knees and a hand on my back before I had the chance to voice a few choice words on the mic. Suddenly, I found myself being held against Padley's chest, my butt patted as I furrowed his eyebrows in frustration, cursing into the Binky, and screwing my eyes shut.

With a final shudder of failed resistance, I began filling my diaper from both ends, grunting and straining in front of everyone. Because of my elevated position in Padley's arms, my butt was right up against the mic and it picked up *everything*. The evidence of my shame rang in my ears as my reddened face was buried in the Padley's warm chest. Even before I finished, I was rocked and cradled in Padley's arms as he petted my head and shushed me and called me a good boy. This was without a doubt the most humiliating moment of my whole career.

"Sorry folks," said Dr. Dino, as Padley stepped back from the podium, still bouncing and shushing me. "I think we gotta take this little guy back to the human care center. He's gonna have a little rest with the rest of the humans whose mommies and daddies have dropped them off for the day.

"Thank you Dr. Omo Rashi!" I heard President Rawr say as I was plopped into a big stroller and buckled in. "Give him a round of applause. Thanks to *him* we have all our wonderful human pets and we can't wait to welcome more as they arrive! You can rest easy in retirement, Dr. O. We've got your video to send back to the future and that should attract all the pets we need!"

I was wheeled away from the press conference, crying. I spat out the pacifier in a fit, but it just dangled there. My thigh was smacked and the pacifier was quickly shoved right back in my mouth, whereupon I began sucking it and sobbing. Despite my humiliation, I had to admit that it did make me feel a little better.

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In the coming days and weeks, I got to witness a great number of ambitious scientists and industry scouts show up only to find a big pair of pampers and a comfy crib waiting for them. Apparently my video had so impressed them that they were happy to come and join us.

I don't know how much time passed with me in the human care center before my eventual adoption, but one day, about a month into my captivity, I looked up from playing with my toys in the crib to see none other than Perla looking down at me with Padley by her side.

"Here he is!" said Padley, turning to me. "Say hi to your friend, Perla, lil guy!"

Perla stood over me with her arms crossed, shaking her head.

I blushed and tried to cover up my diapers and babyish 'Dino Dumper' t-shirt and my thick diaper as much as possible, but I was in a big baby nursery. The entire room was an extension of my new reality as a 24/7 diapered adult baby pet and there was no hiding it. Perla just sighed at my pathetic attempts to save face.

"Well, Dr. Omo Rashi, you've sure stepped in it *this* time! I heard all about your new 'lifestyle' and I have to agree with the dinos. This is for the best."

"Perla! You have to help me!" I cried.

"I tried helping you for years," said Perla, "but you wouldn't listen. There's only one thing I can help you with now. A diaper change."

I looked down and was once again surprised to see that my diaper was completely soaked without me even realizing it. I began to cry, but Padley stuck a pacifier in my mouth to quiet my whines. I knew what would happen if I tried to spit it out, so I didn't even try.

Padley picked me up under the armpits and carried me over to the changing table, where my former assistant Perla Began, with Padley's guidance, to gather the correct supplies and deliberate on the diaper that was best for me. How far I had fallen in such a short time.

"So, how is work?" asked Padley, as Perla finally decided on a diaper with an adorable blue puppy face on the front and began fluffing it.

"Better than you could imagine!" she said. "There are a lot of maverick scientists out there who can't wait to hire the assistant to the famous Dr. Omo Rashi. And I'm happy to guide them toward their own special discovery... of the wonderful life of a diapered pet!"

The pacifier fell out my mouth. I couldn't believe it. Perla was working with them! My thigh was smacked and the pacifier quickly replaced as I stared in shock.

"Aww, don't be so surprised," said Perla, sticking out her bottom lip and looking at me in mock sadness. "We've got a conga line of rebel scientists like yourself going into the past to become special pets. It's much safer than letting you wily scientists run amok in the future. Who knows what trouble you could get humanity into?"

"She's right, you know," said Padley, nodding sagely as he handed her an extra thick stuffer to add to the 'diaper stack' she was building beneath my butt. "There are rules for a reason, and sometimes lil geniuses get a *little* out of hand. This solution is a win-win, don't you think?"

I looked away as I was forced to allow my former assistant to untape my soaked diaper, wipe me off, and tape me into an incredibly thick replacement diaper that forced my legs wide open and crinkled with every movement. Seeing her had given me a brief moment of hope, but now I knew that there was no chance I was getting out of this.

"Don't worry," said Padley. "We know you aren't *all* bad. You're just a little immature. We love you anyway, and you're just too adorable to ever be allowed to grow up." Perla booped my pacifier and giggled as I blushed in embarrassment.

"That's right! You're just a big baby now, Dr. O! Think of it as an early retirement. But would you look at the time? I have so many more mad geniuses to 'help'. Have a nice life Dr. Diapers, and enjoy being famous!"

She was right. I was certainly famous, but not in the way I expected. Everywhere I went, dinos smiled at me and humans glared at me, knowing that I was the reason they became trapped as diapered baby pets. If only I had followed the rules, I might never have ended up as Dr. Diapers.