



BEHIND THE SCENES

Part of the Change Me LTD. Collection



BecomingBabyAgain

David had been a little hard on his luck recently. Nothing he could have ever foreseen losing his job, his girlfriend breaking up with him and being evicted from his home. He had turned quickly from average man to a mere drifter. He had exhausted the generosity of his friends by sleeping on their couches and having them cook for him, but he was determined to get some work off his own back. Purely by coincidence he found a flier that had been pushed through the door and into the waste paper bin He read it over and over again.

Change-Me LTD. are looking for help!

Our company specialises in improving the lives of everyone around us, and we're looking for new members to join our team!

We're on the look out for willing subjects who can test some of our new products.

It seemed like this was the only opportunity; an entry level job. He phoned the number on the bottom of the advert and organised himself an interview.

His friends had all been so kind but no he needed to stand on his own two feet. He took the bus over to the other side of town. The building seemed to be an average sized office building just like all the others that surrounded it with reflective glass and a large plush lobby. Dave walked straight up to the receptionist who responded to him warmly.

"Hello, I'm David Harrison here for an interview"

She ran her eyes over a piece of paper and smiled. "Yes, Welcome David. If you'd like to take a seat someone will come down to meet you in a minute.

Almost immediately as he sat down, a woman in a crisp suit arrived and stood in front of him.

"Hello David, I'm Sarah and I'm the head of testing. Would you like to follow me for the interview?"

David was a little nervous at first. This was the first interview he'd actually done for almost 5 years, but he resolved himself that this was only a minimum wage kind of job and he would probably be just fine. He followed the woman into a large office where he sat opposite her desk. She pulled out some papers and began to question him.

"To be honest David, I'm a little bit at a loss as to why you've applied to this job. You have an excellent resume, and almost seemed overqualified for this job!"

David took his time but carefully explained about his situation. He tried not to be snobby as he talked about the loss of his job, girlfriend, and place of living. She obviously took pity on him.

"Well it does sound like you're having a pretty tough time but I'm sure we can do something to help you. I'm happy to say that Change-me LTD can offer you full time accommodation, and meals along with a full salary and benefits."

He was shocked, "what, really? Just for me?"

She laughed, "oh no, this is just something we offer to all our testers as a way of thanking them for their work and dedication".

David thought nothing of that sentence. She brandished a contract in front of him as he carefully studied each article. The contract stated that he was entitled to full accommodation, food and benefits alongside of full pay but he did have to stay in the job for a minimum of two years. After that he could choose to stay on or leave the company. It seemed too good to be true, and David signed on the dotted line.

“well this looks great! Let’s get started right away if you’d like to follow me!”. He was almost quite excited now; his future had a little bit of hope in it all of sudden.

“Actually, it’s funny, we’ve only had one other applicant. A similar sort of guy to you really. Would you like to meet him?”

“Sure”. They both arrived at a door in one of the corridors. The plaque outside read “Testing Site B”.

“I think Martin is in here if you’d like to get to know each other”

She opened the door. The room was filled with pastel colours, a pink carpet covered the floor and childlike patterns adorned the walls. There in the middle of the floor was Martin, but David would never have guessed that. Martin was dressed in a pink crop top, that just about covered his massive breasts. His hair was golden blonde, and two ponytails flowed over his shoulders. There were two pink booties covering his feet and the rest of his was totally naked except from a huge white diaper hanging between his legs.

“This is martin” she gestured, “and you’ll be joining him in this testing facility”

David freaked out, “what? I never agreed to this? What’s going on?”

She calmly explained, “I’m afraid that you did sign the documentation signing your rights over to use for the next two years. Martin here is a test subject of one of our new ‘obedience’ packages and we’d like you to join him. Essentially, we take this little microchip, and inject it into you. After that you should do anything that you’re told to!”

David began to shout “but why the fuck is he in a diaper and dressed as a girl!

“Well we had to make sure that he wasn’t doing it voluntarily, so we got Martin to do things that he would never have been willing to do in his life! Watch this! Martin, come and say hello to our new friend!”

Martin took great effort rising up off the floor and waddled over to David, his diaper crinkling loudly with each step. Martin flung his arms around David and puckered his lips as he forced his head down and planted a big wet kiss right on his mouth.

“Martin, what are you wearing?” the woman asked

He replied in a high-pitched voice with a little lisp like a little girls, “diapees”

“...and show David why you wear them.”

His face turned bright red as he scrunched up his face in deep concentration. David watched in horror as this man started to squat letting out a few light grunting noise. He saw as the front of Martin’s diaper started staining a dark yellow colour. Martin farted loudly as a he pushed a thick load into the back of the diaper. If the sight didn’t convince David that the spectacle was real, then the smell that hit his nose certainly did. Just as he’d finished, Martin let out a huge sigh of relief and stared mindlessly up and the suited women with drool starting to leak out of the side of his mouth.

“Good girl” she said, “now go and sit back down and I’ll get someone to change you later”. David was taking none of it. He turned around and started running towards the door, but she stood in his way.

“I’m sorry David, but you’re ours for the next two years”. She produced a small needle and grabbed his arm. He tried to wave and wriggle out of her grasp, but she was too strong. He felt the needle enter his arm and tears started falling from his eyes.

“I don’t want to be a freak!” he cried as he felt his mind start to become fuzzier and distant.

“Relax” she whispered, “and go and change your friends’ diaper...”