

# DiapOut, Pt. 1

## By: CrissieBaby

“Hiya kiddos! My name’s CassiRoll, and I’m a big baby, just like you!”

Jumping for joy in her frilly, neon blue and pink fairy dress with a big diaper blatantly on display underneath, CassiRoll planted her feet and posed on landing, smiling directly into the camera. Thunderous applause filled the air as she glanced out at the sea of dim faces that made up the live studio audience. HER live studio audience. “I hope you’re excited for the show today little ones! Are the babies ready to play?” she said, enthusiastically placing her hand to her ear.

“Yes we are!” chanted the dozens of audience members. A mix of adult babies, diaper lovers, bigs, littles, and everyone in between made up the seating gallery, each person thrilled to be witnessing their favorite show live and in person. Their voices fueled CassiRoll’s Little side immensely, and with how excited she could tell they were, she knew this was bound to be an amazing show.

Only a year ago, Cassidy Rhiner, aka CassiRoll, was a theatre student in college, working two minimum wage jobs to pay her own way through. It wasn’t easy, but she had dreams of making it big. After graduating from university, she never would’ve guessed that her greatest asset when arriving in Hollywood was her willingness to perform ABDL. She’d been a diaper lover for as long as she could remember, and with its recent rise in popularity, she was in the perfect place at the right time to strike gold. Commercial spots turned into internet stardom, which eventually led to her becoming a household name as synonymous with ABDL as the likes of even the CrissBaby Diaper Company. It was only a matter of time before her efforts lead to something she’d always dreamed of, hosting her own game show!

“Let’s find out who our contestants will be today!” shouted Cassi as fun nursery-esque music began to play and spotlights began to flash over the audience. Slowly, the spotlights went out one by one until only three remained, shining down on the three lucky participants.

A booming, male voice broke out over the intercom, “Zeke, Kyoko, and Cade! Come on down! You’re today’s contestants on...”

“DiapOut!!!” screamed the audience before breaking into wild cheers.

Taking a deep breath, Cassi waited for the production manager to count her in on her camera before saying, “To everyone watching at home, welcome to DiapOut! The most extreme ABDL game show on television! While our team of production caregivers gets the three excited contestants ready for today’s show, let me explain how DiapOut works!

The light above the camera went dark as a prerecorded package of Cassi explaining the game played on, giving her the chance to step off the stage and take a sip of water from a baby bottle. Since she was still in view of the audience, she wasn’t allowed to feed herself, so it was someone’s job on set to be her stand-by bottle feeder.

“The three players will line up and, one by one, spin the Wheel of Diaper Destiny! Each spin comes with a task or game that must be completed, or else that contestant is eliminated. When only one contestant remains, they’ll have the chance to win a big prize or, perhaps, end up diaper dependent forever! And, of course, if any contestant messes themselves...”

“...That’s a DiapOut!” responded the enthusiastic audience.

Rushing back to her mark, Cassi smiled and waited as the production manager counted her down before the light on the camera came back on. “Now that everyone knows how DiapOut is played, let’s meet our three contestants!” she shouted, as the camera’s panned over to the trio of players, each of them dressed in an oversized green t-shirt and a comically large diaper.

Walking up to the contestants, Cassi held up the stick mic to the first guy in line, which of course was designed to look like a rattle. “What’s your name, diaper baby?” she asked with a small giggle following her question.

Shifting nervously, the man spoke out barely loud enough for the mic to catch him, “Hi, I’m Zeke and I’m here with my sister, Kelly, today. She’s the...” His voice trailed off as he took a deep breath, blushing hard with all the eyes and cameras pointed his way. “...she’s the best big sister ever!” He buried his face in his hands as his noticeably younger sister stood up and bowed to the applauding audience with a sadistic smirk.

“Well, we’re happy to have you with us, Zeke!” said Cassi, patting Zeke on the head as she moved on to the next guy standing in the middle, “And who are you, big boy?”

Standing nearly a foot taller than Zeke and with a full beard on his face, Cade was far less reserved than the two other contestants as he practically pulled the mic out of Cassi’s hand. “Hello, America! The name’s Cade Williams, and my friend and I have started our own AB DL marijuana dispensary that-”

Ripping the mic back from Cade’s grasp, Cassi faked a smile as she clearly had another opportunist on her hands. “Thank you, Cade. We look forward to seeing you compete today!” she said, gritting her through the happiest voice she could muster. She then moved on to the last contestant, who was a petite Asian girl, “And look at this little cutie pie! Tell us about yourself, sweetie!”

“My name is Kyoko, and I’m a proud AB and DL who’s here to kick these sissy babies’ butts!” said Kyoko with a surprisingly deeper voice than her body proportions indicated. If Cassi wasn’t mistaken, they had a secret Big disguising herself as a Little on their hands, which always made for the best contestants.

Taking Kyoko by the hand, Cassi led the grandstanding girl over to the big wheel that sat in the center of the studio. Each spot on the wheel had a big, brightly colored question mark on it, making sure that whatever was in store would be a complete surprise. Apparently, it was the same wheel that was used for some boring spelling game, but had since been revamped into the Wheel of Diaper Destiny! “Okay, Baby Kyoko! Go ahead and...”

“SPIN! THAT! WHEEL!” chanted the crowd before breaking into yet another rapturous applause.

Grabbing onto the wheel, Kyoko wound it back before letting it rip and spinning it as fast as she could. The wheel rotated so fast that everything on it looked like a blur. When it finally came to a stop, gleefully stepped back and allowed Cassi to flip over her question mark.

“Uh oh! Looks like someone’s taking a spin on a fan favorite, the Potty of Pain!” yelled Cassi, holding up the wedge of the wheel with a rotating toilet cartoonishly drawn on it. The crowd went wild, excited to already have such a major event in the first round.

Knowing the game well, Kyoko turned pale, knowing how tough of a challenge this would be, especially this early in the game. A curtain in the corner of the stage rose to reveal a large, porcelain potty with a seat belt on it. Standing next to the toilet was a lovely female assistant dressed in a tight, white mini dress, a face mask, and a nurse’s cap that looked like a Halloween costume. In her hands, she held a glass bottle with a yellowish liquid inside and a large spoon that would definitely test the limits of Kyoko’s mouth. The nurse began pouring the yellow, syrupy liquid into the spoon.

“Everyone loves castor oil, don’t they?!” said Cassi teasingly as she sat Kyoko down and buckled her in. She then backed away with a devilish smile as the nurse stepped in with the spoon filled to the brim.

Instinctually, Kyoko sealed her lips shut, knowing just how bad castor oil tastes. The nurse had none of her protestings, however, as she pinched Kyoko’s nose and forced her mouth open when her need to breathe kicked in. Her head was tilted high with the spoon inserted into her mouth, letting the foul-tasting syrup ooze down her tongue and throat, having no choice but to swallow. She struggled as the nurse held on, holding back tears all the while. Finally, after an excruciating amount of time, the nurse removed the spoon, allowing her to cough and sputter for air.

“With that yummy castor oil in her tummy, Kyoko’s all ready for the Potty of Pain!” stated Cassi, turning her focus to the camera, “Once the toilet starts to spin, she’ll need to survive sixty seconds. If she vomits at any time during those sixty seconds, she’s out of the game!” Raising her hand, she looked back at Kyoko, savoring the strained expression on her face as she braced for the rotations to commence. “Time to find out if that castor oil is taking the short trip up or the long trip down! Let ‘er rip!”

Suddenly, the toilet began to spin, taking little time to work its way up to full speed. Simultaneously, a large timer hung up high for all to see counted down each second.

Breathing in a steady rhythm, Kyoko did her best to remain calm. She’d seen this gameplay out several times on television, and contestants rarely made it through what seemed like a simple game. Already, she could feel her stomach churning uncomfortably, warning her that the castor oil wasn’t happy with the centrifugal force that her body was enduring. She could already taste the acid on the back of her tongue.

Off to the side of the whirling latrine was Cassi, who continued to play the dutiful host, sounding off the major markers of 45, 30, and 15 seconds before leading the audience in counting down the final ten. All the while, Kyoko bit down on both of her lips, partially hoping that the pain would distract her and partially in case anything came up with such little time left on the clock.

“THREE! TWO! ONE!” screamed the crowd before clapping vigorously for Kyoko’s victory.

The potty slowed to a stop and the nurse unbuckled Kyoko, standing her up promptly as a team of crew members rolled the toilet off stage. This left the extremely dizzy girl to stumble around, unable to gain any sort of balance as she held down the tuna salad she had for lunch. Clearly not her best choice.

\*GULP!\*

Clenching her fist, Kyoko managed to keep her composure, swallowing down the mouthful of puke she’d been holding in her cheeks. The audience responded accordingly, “EWWWWWWW!”

Slapping her hands together and chortling loudly, Cassi swooped in next to Kyoko, placing her arm around her shoulder, “Well done, Kyoko! You’ve survived one heck of a first round. How do you feel?”

\*BUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRP!\*

Kyoko lost all manners as she belched right in Cassi’s face, on stage, in front of the entire studio. “I feel like a real baby,” she said, completely deadpan, cracking a woozy smile.

Cassi waved off the tuna and castor oil-scented burp, forcing a fake grin. “How wonderful. Why don’t you make yourself comfortable and have a seat next to Cade,” she said, waving Kyoko off-screen and stepping into center frame for the camera, “When we come back, it’s Zeke’s time to shine! Don’t go away, you’re watching...”

“DIAPOUT!”

“And we’re clear!” shouted the production manager, setting in motion a team of assistants, set designers, make-up artists, and more, to descend upon the studio stage, working diligently to beat the commercial timer.

Cassi moved to her private off-stage area, allowing her personal team of stylists to quickly touch her up and check her wardrobe. “Can you believe that girl? Burping in MY face, on MY show! Ugh!” she said, leading to a choir of affirming voices coming from her gathered entourage. An assistant came up to her, holding out a binky for her to place in her mouth. She begrudgingly opened wide, allowing the soothing paci to calm her down. “One tings fo shure, she’s nod gonna win, an l’ww make shure of it!”

TO BE CONTINUED...