Elise looked out the windows of the living room with a smile on her face. The storm hadn’t let up in the two hours since Emily had arrived and Elise saw streams of water running down her garden path. She had been waiting to see if Emily was going to wake up but it seemed like she was out like a light, that wasn’t a surprise with the powerful sedative she had been given and even when she came around she would be pretty out of it. It was for Emily’s own good though, Elise had no trouble rationalising what she had to do since it had worked so well for her own daughter.

Turning away from the window and avoiding Trevor who almost got caught up under her feet Elise started walking back up the stairs. The older woman walked down the landing and opened the door to her daughter’s old bedroom. Sure enough Emily was still in the bed snoring gently but otherwise dead to the world.

Elise walked over to the drawers and pulled open the top one. She smiled as she saw the diapers that reminded her of her daughter. They hadn’t been touched in a long while but they seemed to still be in one piece. Elise pulled the top diaper out and looked at it in the light. The white plastic exterior was decorated with pictures of princesses, they looked just like Elise remembered though they were slightly bigger than her memory envisaged. Elise was lost for a couple of minutes as pictures of Zoe in these diapers danced through her mind, memories of previous years that Elise missed greatly.

Eventually Elise turned to face Emily again. The young woman looked so much like Zoe that if she squinted she could easily confuse the two. Her hair was the same shade of blonde and her soft facial features looked just like a younger Zoe. Elise walked back across the room, the only sound was Emily’s soft breathing and the ticking of the clock in the hallway.

“Let’s get you nice and comfortable.” Elise whispered though there was no one to hear her.

Throwing the covers back Elise uncovered the naked woman. She wasted no time in placing the diaper between Emily’s legs before unfolding it, just as Elise had suspected the diaper would be a perfect fit. Elise lifted Emily’s legs and slid the padding underneath her, the plastic crinkled softly as the legs were lowered and Emily’s butt came down on the rear of the disposable underwear. The front was pulled up and then taped tightly closed around Emily’s waist.

“I’ll be back to check on you later.” Elise said as she placed the cover back on the sleeping girl.

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Elise woke up the next morning with the sun coming in through the window. The storm of the previous night had blown itself out and now the morning looked very clear. As Elise got out of bed she pulled on her dressing gown and looked out of the window. Trevor meowed from the end of the bed.

“Yes, I know you’re hungry.” Elise said as she turned around, “Come on.”

As soon as Elise opened the door Trevor ran out and down the stairs. Elise followed the feline into the kitchen where Trevor’s bowl was waiting to be filled. Trevor watched with his bright cat’s eyes as Elise scooped half a tin of cat food into the bowl and topped it up with some dry treats.

As Trevor started greedily gulping down the food Elise went to a cabinet she hadn’t opened in many years. She stretched as she reached for the door and smiled when it swung open. Everything in that small space brought back memories from Elise’s past. Large baby bottles, sippy cups, childish bowls and many more items sat on the dark and dusty shelf. Elise pulled down one of the bottles and gave it a quick clean.

Once she was satisfied she put some more of the medicine in the bottle and topped it up with milk. This was all giving Elise fantastic feelings of nostalgia, she felt like she was ten years younger and looking after her sickly daughter again. She then filled a bowl with baby food that she briefly warmed up in the microwave.

Elise returned upstairs with the bottle and bowl and made her way down to the childish bedroom. She opened the door up and looked over to the bed. Emily was lying there but most definitely awake, her wide eyes stared wildly at Elise as she walked around the bed to stand next to her. Emily’s eyes stared up and her lips moved but no sound came out.

“Did you have a good rest?” Elise asked as she sat the bottle on the bedside table.

Elise watched Emily trying to move her mouth and speak but she was having a real tough time making the words happen. She smiled patiently down at the young woman.

“What… Happen?” Emily forced out. It looked like it took every ounce of energy she had to speak.

“Relax, sweetie.” Elise said as she stroked the hair out of Emily’s face, “I gave you some medicine to help you relax. It’s just until you get better.”

Elise picked up the bed cover and threw it to the side. She reached down and between Emily’s legs, she pressed her palm against the padding and found it to be spongy and warm. She smiled and noticed Emily moving her eyes to look away.

“It’s OK, baby.” Elise said with a small chuckle, “Just let Aunty Elise take care of everything.”

As Elise started to pull the tapes off the diaper she heard Emily making whining and grunting noises. She was completely unable to move her arms and legs and she couldn’t speak without a supreme effort.

Elise lowered the front of the diaper to reveal the very wet padding inside. With one of her long fingers Elise prodded the padding and saw some of the urine move along the top of the absorbent area. The diaper had been wet very recently, Elise wondered if Emily had been asleep or awake when it happened.

“What a wet baby girl!” Elise said teasingly.

Elise took some baby wipes from the drawers and started rubbing them against Emily’s skin. Elise hummed happily as she cleaned the stranger’s crotch. The older woman acted as if this was the most normal thing in the world even as Emily clearly groaned her disapproval. Once Elise was satisfied with the cleaning she pulled the used diaper out, she went over to the drawers for a fresh disposable which was taped on to Emily in short order.

“Let’s give you something to eat.” Elise smiled.

Elise sat down on the edge of the bed and reached forwards to Emily’s limp body. With no small effort she turned the young woman around and laid her across her lap. She looked down at Emily only to see two very fearful eyes staring back up at her, she had nothing to be scared of though since Elise just wanted to look after her.

Elise could feel Emily trying to tense her muscles or moving but she couldn’t get any force into her movements. Her arms flopped around and tried to push against Elise but she couldn’t manage any kind of meaningful movement. Elise smiled down at her.

“Just relax.” Elise said as if talking to a fussy baby, “I’m just going to give you some yummy food. Zoe used to love having me feed her when she was poorly.”

“Ple…” Emily was desperately trying to speak but the sedatives in her system made it next to impossible, “Go…”

Elise ignored Emily’s half-formed words and reached over to the nightstand to pick up the bowl of baby food which had now cooled down. She dipped a small plastic spoon into the food and brought it up to her lips to blow on it a little. She could see Emily was trying to raise her arms but her weak movements were just like those of an actual baby and were easily ignored.

“Open up for the choo-choo-train!” Elise said in syrupy baby talk.

Elise saw Emily turn her head away as her desperate eyes looked towards the window. The older woman simply rolled her eyes at her guest’s obstinacy. The hand that was underneath Emily’s head turned to force the younger woman to look at her. Her eyes were shining with tears.

Elise pushed the spoon forwards and against the lips of Emily. After some resistance and a groan of defeat the hungry woman opened her mouth and allowed the spoon to be inserted. As Elise prepared the second spoonful she watched as Emily winced at the taste of the baby mush. She hunched her shoulders up as much as she could and shook her head a little.

“It’s good for you.” Elise cooed, “Be a good girl and eat your breakfast.”

Another spoonful was pressed forwards and Emily swallowed it as fast as she could. Elise smiled and dipped the spoon in again and again. She patiently waited for Emily to swallow each mouthful but kept feeding her more. Eventually she was having to scrape the bowl to get the last of the food out. Some of the mush had ended up running down Emily’s chin and on to her bare body.

“We’ll need to remember to get you a bib next time won’t we, little one.” Elise asked without expecting a response, “Now for your bottle. Some lovely milk and medicine for you.”

Elise saw Emily’s eyes widen at the word “medicine” but she didn’t slow down or hesitate as she picked the bottle up and turned it upside down. A single drop of the sweet milk leaked out of the teat and fell against Emily’s breast causing the nearly nude girl to jump.

It seemed like Emily was much keener to open her mouth and accept the baby bottle. Elise was glad that she was being cooperative even if she knew it was likely to wash away the taste of the baby food. Zoe had always been the same when she was at home.

Elise pushed the bottle between Emily’s lips and started humming a soft lullaby. At first Elise could feel that Emily wasn’t sucking, the bottle remained stationary even while her limbs moved. Elise sat patiently waiting, she could hear Emily breathing through her nose as she looked up desperately. Several minutes must’ve passed before Elise finally felt soft movement on the bottle as it bobbed against Emily’s lips. The younger woman’s face blushed a deep red as she sucked on the bottle.

“All gone!” Elise said in mock surprise when the bottle was finally drained.

As Elise put the bottle back on the bedside cabinet the young woman let out a loud burp causing Elise to giggle. Emily was clearly already starting to get tired again. Elise placed Emily back in the bed and covered her up again, as she pulled the blanket over her she saw that the padding of the diaper had already darkened. She smiled and gave Emily a kiss on the forehead before leaving.

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Elise returned to the bedroom shortly after she had finished her lunch. She was carrying yet another bottle and bowl of food. The food was not just baby food but a very fatty version of it, it was designed for babies who needed to gain weight and now Elise was giving it, in large quantities, to Emily. That poor girl was all skin and bones and Elise was determined to get some weight on her before she left.

Emily was still lying in bed but was wide awake. Elise started repeating the same procedure from the morning and placed the weak girl’s lunch on the dresser as she pulled back the covers.

“You look so sweet, I could just eat you up!” Elise said excitedly, “Oh, I know. Wait right there!”

Elise hurried out of the room and into her bedroom. She dug around in the closet for a minute before finding what she was looking for. Like many women her age Elise hadn’t really got into the new digital world, she didn’t have a smartphone or a modern computer, but what she did have was a Polaroid camera.

Elise rushed back into the childlike bedroom and stood at the foot of the bed. Emily was exposed and lying on the mattress as Elise gleefully lifted the old camera to her face. After a couple of seconds and despite Emily’s grunted attempts at complaint the flash went off and the photo was taken. Elise took the printed out photo and shook it a few times as she waited for the image to show up.

“Just wonderful!” Elise smiled before turning the picture around to show Emily, “A little souvenir, a way to remember your time here.”

Elise’s smile faltered when she saw Emily tightly close her eyes as tears rolled down her cheeks. Emily’s face was very red and her body was shaking slightly. The poor girl was crying!

“Oh, don’t worry, baby.” Elise sat down on the edge of the bed and stroked the nearest of Emily’s cheeks, “You won’t be leaving here for a while yet. No need to cry, sweetie.”