



DAVID NEEDS DIAPERS!

Part of the Change-Me Ltd Collection



BecomingBabyAgain

Change-Me Ltd. are an astonishingly new company that specializes in changes (it's in the name really). We produce special tapes for more permanent changes, and little patches (like nicotine patches for smokers) for people who wanted to change back to normal afterwards. Our catalogue encompasses a wide range of products from simple things like those to improve your confidence or intelligence, to the more obscure and strange things to fulfil the wild sexual desires of anyone and everyone! Reach out and we'll find something for you

David fiddled with the USB drive in his fingers. Ever since he bought it from this crazy website it had sat in his top desk drawer. Truth be told, he was actually rather nervous about using it. Deep down he wasn't entirely sure that the little file on the drive would actually work but there's always that chance... isn't there? So far, his fantasy had always just been a fantasy. Something to think about when stressed or relaxing, but he never thought he'd go so far as to take the leap. It's just something he chatted to strangers over the internet about but after exchanging a few emails with the owner of the online store, he was promised it would work. Taking a deep breath, he inserted the USB into his laptop.

"I'll just see if it actually plays, I won't have to actually watch or listen to it! Or maybe I could listen to it for a bit just to see what it's like" he reassured himself. He heard the laptop chime as it recognised the device and he saw the device pop up on his screen. David clicked on it to open the files and saw the three items on the drive. One audio file rather ominously titled "X" and a text file that was called "Read after listening". He clicked open the sound clip and was pretty dismayed to find out it just played some jaunty upbeat music, the same kind of cheap jazz you get in hotel lobbies. If anything, he was half laughing at himself for being so worried and half annoyed for being conned.

"At least it wasn't too expensive" he murmured. "At least the tune is kinda catchy". It had been a pretty long boring office day, so David just sat back in his chair and dazed a little letting his mind wander. He wasn't quite sure how long it had been but after a while he noticed the music had had become softer and slower, with long lilting tunes and with a kind of whispered voice on top. David drifted into a state of deep relaxation letting his head go all fuzzy and blank. The words of the whispered speaker just drifted into one letting it seep gently into his empty head.

David didn't realise what he was doing, but a small damp patch appeared on his suit trousers as he simply let go of all control. The wet spot grew until a puddle was forming between his thighs and dripping off his chair leaving a dark circle on the carpet of his office and a strong smell of urine. Another couple of minutes passed but to David, in his mindless world with eyes rolled back into his head seeing visions of bright colours and the music floating through his head, it seemed like hours. Unknown to him, David let out a little grunt and started to clench. Anyone walking past though the office corridor would see a grown man, fully suited sat in an office full of personal photographs and little trinkets, clearly wearing wet pants and grunting loudly as he pushed a large mess

into the seat of his pants. They would have smelt the dirty mass that was bulging in his boxers.

Then *SNAP*

There was a loud bell-like BLEEP noise and David lurched forward as he was catapulted out of his trance back into real life. At first, he didn't really notice anything different thinking he just fell asleep in his office. Just a little doze. Then he felt the cold wet feeling between his legs and then his eyes widened as he realised what had happened and what the thick gooey substance in the back of his pants were.

"Oh Fuck!" he shouted! "I was just gonna sample it! I didn't mean to listen to the whole thing!" he panicked as thoughts raced through his mind. He stayed as still as he could in his chair not wanting to squash the mess around. "I'll just go home and throw these clothes away. The cleaners will deal with the puddle...they'll just think I spilt my coffee or something! Yeah, I'll leave them a note saying that and apologising! It'll all be fine. Then he text file. He opened the file and read it with horror.

"Thank you for purchasing this Change-Me Ltd. file!

You'll probably notice your wet and messy pants, it's probably advisable to stack up on diapers from now on! We've re-wired the coding of your brain to make sure that whenever you feel the urge to urinate or defecate, you'll instantly push it out no matter what you're doing! Even if you try and hold it, you'll mind will automatically let go of all control!

If you're unhappy with the changes, please feel free to contact our Change-Me Ltd. Complaints department. Currently our waiting list for responses is 2 years but we're working on each case as fast as possible

If you'd like to purchase the USB drive that will reverse the effects of this file, this can be bought from our sales department for the low price of \$15,000!

Enjoy your Changes!"