

Babysitting Baby Marcus

Chapter I

A story by BecomingBabyAgain

Marcus toddled his way downstairs, the thick diaper between his legs forcing his legs apart as he bounced his way down the steps. With a red pacifier in his mouth and wearing a fluffy blue footed onesie with a hood that pulled over his head and with little floppy bear ears on the top. He wandered into the kitchen and plonked himself down into the highchair seated at the kitchen table.

Daddy, following his usual routine patted his sweet little boy on the head between the blue bear ears and placed a little bowl with some apple slices in, the start of his breakfast.

“Look buddy” said Daddy, bending down on his knees to meet Marcus’ eyeline. “I’ve got to go on this works trip, I wasn’t sure I was really going to have to go but they kinda need me?”

“So, ummm... Can I come?”

“I’d love for you to come but I don’t think it’s possible. But I’ll only be gone for one night, that’s just one sleep and one wake up without Daddy, okay?”

“So, I can’t come?” Marcus said with puppy dog eyes.

“I know, but I’ve asked a friend of mine to come in and stay overnight to look after you, so you won’t be in the house all alone. And honestly, I’ll be back before you know it. You’ll do some playing, go to bed and bam!” he clicked his fingers, “Daddy will be back”.

“But, when? When are you going?”

“It’ll be later today but I asked my friend to come around this morning so we can all spend a little time together before I go, is that alright?”

“Yes Daddy”

“Good boy” patting his head again, ruffling the fluffy head as Marcus began tucking in again to his apple slices.

He was sat on the floor trying his best to stack a pile of colorful wooden square blocks which was proving quite difficult because of the thick mittens Daddy had dressed him in, but Daddy knew best. If he concentrated really hard, he could just about stack five blocks on top of each other before they tumbled down. He tried to beat that, getting a six-block high tower but it required a concentration, which he was deep into. You could try stacking them a different way like a pyramid but then you’d use a lot more blocks and then you couldn’t

use those blocks to make it go even higher. It was a tough problem that was required all his focus. The doorbell rang.

Marcus was slightly annoyed that the sudden ding noise had made him lose focus and knock down his four-block tower. He wasn't worried though, he had all the time in the world to get it right.

"Buddy, this is an old friend of mine" said Daddy coming into the living room.

"Hi, it's Marcus, isn't it?" she said bending down, "I'm Abbey but you can just call me Auntie if you like. I think we're going to have some real fun while Daddy is away!" Her and Daddy laughed.

Daddy stood with his suitcase by the door and gave Marcus a huge bear hug, gripping him tightly.

"I love you, Kiddo" he said, "and I'll be back home before you know it! You have fun with Auntie Abbey in the meantime, okay?"

With that, he took his suitcase outside and lifted it into the car. Having already taken out the large baby seat in the backseat. He reversed off the drive and drove away, waving goodbye until he was at last out of sight from the house.

"Right then, Mister!" said Abbey, almost slamming the door shut, "looks like you've been having it far too easy here. Go and put those stupid blocks away, I've got something much better in mind!"