

# The Misadventures of Swift Fox

## Episode 3

### CHAPTER 1

Hi! My name is Swift and I'm a fox kit! I'm having a lot of fun in my new life and learning neat things with my bothers and sisters. Hunting, tracking, fighting, stalking, all kinds of lessons Mother and Father are teaching us. But some things just come naturally to foxes, especially to kits. Trouble and mischief are just two of these that feature prominently in my existence. When it comes to these two traits, I think I've received the 'Lion's share.' That aside, I would like to offer you an invitation to join me in one of my misadventures. Why not!? It just takes a flick of your tail and a shake of your head and you're a fox too! Come on friend! Follow me!

The scorching days of August kept our daylight activities to a minimum forcing my brothers, sisters and I to adjust to proper vulpine cycles of sleeping during the day and becoming active at night. We were all growing up quickly. Well, I was at least growing in stature if not mentally. Soon, both parents would need to begin hunting again in order to sustain the family.

I woke up tired and just a little sore from playing and wrestling with Rascal, my diaper dependant raccoon friend. Meeting Rascal was a real thrill and we've been having a ton of fun together whether playing or just using our imaginations. But I'll save those stories for another time.

Yawning I smacked my lips and lay my head back down on my forepaws. The now familiar warmth from my wet 'kit pants' radiated across my body, lulling me back to sleep again.

Mama nudged me with her nose. "No going asleep for you my kit." She said firmly but with a gentleness only a mother can combine, "Wake up and roll over so I can change those soggy kit pants of yours."

I looked up at her and yawned again whining, "Aw Mama. Canna I jus' sweep a wittle wonger?" I knew what her answer would be, so even as I asked it I was rolling over onto my back.

All four paws up in the air, Mama took her paw and tickled my tummy as her other paw began to remove the sticky tapes that held my diaper in place. I began to giggle and squirm a little, as she said playfully, "No. It's time for good little kits to be awake." Her tone turned serious as I continued to squirm playfully, "Now hold still. Mama doesn't have time to play with you right now. She has a very busy night ahead."

Her tone was all the signal I needed to calm me down, although the full meaning of what she said hadn't really sunk in. So I just lay still as she saw to my needs, my paw unconsciously moving to my muzzle where it was gently suckled.

Finishing with the last tape, Mama brought the front of the diaper down and between my legs. "My aren't we a wet little foxie." She commented as she pushed my rear paws back and lifted my rear in the air. She reached under and undid the tail tape

then pulled the wet kit pant out from under me. Rolling it into a ball she laid it aside and began to wipe me down with a sweet smelling baby wipe. She was making quick work of my changing which was disappointing. She smoothed in some baby lotion on my bun and sprinkled me with powder. Lifting my tail up off the ground again she slid a clean pair of kit pants under my bottom and threaded my tail through the 'V' in the back of the special diaper. Bringing my legs down, Mama laid me back on the soft padding and brought the front up between my legs. She pulled it snug across my tummy and taped it into place.

Almost as if on cue, I rolled over as she said, "Rollies over my kit." She taped the tail tape and I was secure again in my soft crinkly kit pants and ready to start another day. A playful swat on my diapered bottom signaled that she was done.

Auburn, Ashley, Timmy and TJ were all busy cleaning themselves as Mama busied herself cleaning me. When she finished, she let out a short, sharp bark and drew all of our attention to Daddy and her.

"Children." She began, "The time has come when you have grown up enough that your father and I must leave you alone so that we can hunt and forage for enough food to sustain the family." She paused for a moment then continued, "You have all grown strong and we trust you to be on your own and be responsible." She looked my way and smiled adding, "Well, most of you."

My siblings chuckled and giggled a little but quieted again when Mama spoke again, "Our family, however, has a certain unique member who still requires care and looking after. Your father and I mentioned a while back when we initiated Swift's punishment, that a time may come when we will require you to look after him." She paused momentarily before she finished, "That time has now come for you to 'kit sit' your little brother."

A mixture of shock and revulsion passed across the faces of my brothers at the concept of a diaper change, but my sisters remained stoic in the face of Mama's charge.

I on the other hand was just beginning to realize what this meant to me. "Mama's leaving me?" I began to worry, "I don't want her to go." My mind had achieved too simple a state to begin to worry about the level of care my siblings would give me.

I think Daddy snickered at his boy's reactions. Mama, however, remained very serious. Perhaps she was a little worried for me as well, as this would be a learning experience for all of us. It must have cautioned her to establish some kind of authority over me rather than take the chance that all four young foxes would abandon me.

"Auburn. Ashley." Mama called out, "You two will be in charge of the kit, but I expect all four of you to keep an eye on him. Is that clear?"

All four juvenile foxes yipped in the affirmative. I on the other hand, began to quietly whimper.

Satisfied, Mama and Daddy turned and ran out of the den to go hunting.

## CHAPTER 2

All of us just sat there. Shocked by what Mama had just told us. The silence might have lasted all of five seconds, but it seemed like an hour.

"There is no way that I am changing a diaper!" Timmy barked, breaking the silence and TJ, next to him, nodded his head in agreement.

All I was thinking was, "She left me. She left me. She left me..." I was repeating it over and over in my head until Timmy shattered my shocked silence. As soon as he did I erupted in a wailing cry, "MAMA WEAVED S'IFT!!" I collapsed to the floor and covered my eyes with my paws and began to whimper and cry in earnest.

My siblings looked quickly at me as I shouted out. They laid their ears quickly against the back of their heads to shield them from the high-pitched crying I was emitting. My crying was amplified by the compact space in the den and grew in intensity quickly. TJ was the first to bolt out of the den as my cried became unbearable. The other three weren't far behind.

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Outside the den, the four young foxes scurried into the warm evening air. The moon shown white in the sky casting it's glow down upon the earth. A few patchy clouds floated by, carried along by the mild summer breeze, and obscured the stars which twinkled in their eternal dance across the night sky. Far below these heavenly objects stood two young foxes and two young vixens, each of whom were befuddled by the task set before them. Swift's crying could dimly be heard carried aloft by the gentle wind.

"This is just great!" TJ barked, "How do we turn him off?"

"I don't know and I don't care." Timmy yerfed flatly, "What I do know is I ain't hangin' around here an' taking care of that big baby fur. I'm outa here!"

Auburn leaped over to stand before Timmy and block his path. She was the oldest and just a little bit bigger than both male foxes. She barred her teeth at the retreating dog fox and spat, "The only thing you're going to do is stay right here and help us! If that means changing diapers then so be it!"

Timmy barred his teeth in defiance and Auburn's fur bristled to it's fullest. Realizing Auburn meant business, Timmy backed down. Still agitated, Auburn turned to Ashley and instructed, "Ashley, we have to get him quiet and calmed down."

"But how?" She asked. Then an idea popped into her head and without waiting for an answer she turned and bolted back into the den. Auburn, Timmy and TJ all looked back at the entrance to the den in silence and wonder.

The crying still prevailed and TJ suggested, "Maybe we can take him over to that raccoon lady Mom's been visiting lately."

"Yeah! That's a great idea!" Timmy chimed in, eager to dodge this irksome responsibility.

"No!" Auburn said sharply, "We are not going to dump him off on someone else. Mama put him into our care for a reason and I intend to follow through with it." She

paused for a second then added, "But if we get into a bind, we can always ask her what to do."

"Hey! Do you hear that?" TJ interrupted.

Both Timmy and Auburn swiveled their ears and scanned for sounds of danger. Hearing nothing they looked at their brother and said, "I don't hear anything TJ."

"Exactly." He said smiling, "The crying has stopped."

All three foxes looked over at the den entrance just as Ashley's head popped out of the hole in the ground with a smile a mile wide and a glint in her eye.

"What did you do?" Auburn asked, genuinely concerned. She had seen that smile and look in her eyes before, and it usually meant she was up to something.

Ashley stepped completely out of the hole, shook herself off and answered nonchalantly, "I fixed him up a bottle of milk." She scratched at an itch behind her ear and then said to her siblings, "You know, we can watch him for Mom and Dad and still have a little fun with this."

Timmy looked at her as if she was crazy but he asked anyway, "What do you mean?"

Ashley smiled again and that gleam in her eye came back, "Well..."

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I was very upset and crying was beginning to hurt. My breath came in and out in hard, gut wrenching sobs. I looked out between my paws as I heard one of my siblings come into the den. As I sucked in my next breath, I could tell it was Ashley by her scent. She smelled very agitated and harried.

I could hear her rummaging around the den for a few minutes. Then she approached me and I could smell my ba-ba, the soft nipple and the milk beyond. I looked up and wiped my tear stained eyes with the back of my paw. Ashley gently rolled me over and held the nipple to my lips. They eagerly took hold of it and I immediately began to suckle. I sank wearily into the warm fur of her chest as the warm milk and suckling action pacified my troubled mind.

She held me like that for a while, until my sobbing breaths subsided. Then Ashley carried me over to my warm nest of fur and leaves. She laid me down gently and allowed me to hold and finish the bottle. Ashley gave me on last glance before she left for the surface.

I didn't mind anymore. I was content to suck happily on the soft soothing nipple. I closed my eyes, rolled over and wet my diapers. Again. It would seem that I had wet them once already without noticing. Probably while I had been crying. My mind drifted off and I fell into a troubled sleep.

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*I was outside the den, deep in a dark, foreboding forest of twisted, gnarled trees. The leafless branches reached out from their trunks like claws, ready to rend fur and*

*flesh from their next unfortunate victim. A cool, stale wind whistled eerily through the branches.*

*"Mama?" I called out nervously, shivering nervously.*

*"Mama?" My echo returned confirming my fears.*

*Behind me a branch broke and it startled me. I took off running in the opposite direction. Sticks and branches smacked at my sides, stinging with each hit. I tried to dodge them as best I could but they seemed to reach out to strike me on purpose.*

*I was really frightened. Now a hunter with a dog and his fire stick was chasing me. I looked back and I saw the amorphous silhouette towering over the bushes behind me. The dog bayed and the fire stick thundered with its deafening roar, it's flames arcing out from the tip and striking my side. I wracked and wriggled and fell to the earth in pain. I felt as if my entire tummy was ready to explode out of my body. I'm not sure if I closed my eyes or not, but at that moment the world went black. The pain in my sides was becoming unbearable.*

*I opened my eyes again when I heard laughter and found myself hanging above the ground, a vine tied tightly around my midsection. It bit in to my already sore sides and increased my discomfort. I looked around and saw a group of rabbits, some of which were holding the other end of the vine that was holding me aloft. A large rabbit hopped over and began to tap me, causing me to spin around and around. Tap, tap, tap. Spinning, spinning, spinning.*

*They all began to laugh harder at my plight as the big rabbit kept tapping on me. The pain in my sides and tummy from the rope was unbearable and I cried out in agony.*

*One last hard tap and I exploded!*

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"Swift." Auburn said quietly, gently tapping me as I wriggled and struggled in my dream. The others were standing back and laughing. Auburn tapped me harder and I sat straight up, my eyes open and panicked, and I screamed out in intense pain. Then my bowels let go and I expelled their entire contents in a warm soupy mess that rapidly exceeded the capacity of my diaper. The tabs strained under the pressure and then popped open spilling the contents across my bed.

"Eewww!" The boys cried out.

"Ashley? How much of that stuff did you put in there?" Auburn asked as she turned to glare at the other young vixen who shrugged dumbly.

I sat there and gave out a loud sigh of relief. The pain had dissipated and I was still a little dazed and dizzy from my ordeal.

"Swift!!" Auburn shouted, as she shook me out of my stupor.

I looked up at her, confused by the rough treatment.

"Look at what you've done little kit!" She scolded, pointing a paw at my bedding and the messy puddle I sat in, "You've made a mess!"

I looked down in surprise and then back at her, embarrassment etched on my face. I stammered, "But, but..."

"But nothing!" She yelled, "You know we have to take care of you and I think you are making our job harder on purpose! I've got a good mind to let you stay like that until Mom and Dad comes back!"

I looked down in shame and couldn't find words to express my thoughts.

"You know what'll happen if you get in trouble right!?" Auburn asked, lifting my muzzle back up with her paw.

"I did no doies on purpose A'burn!" I pleaded.

She bristled her fur and barked, "Well I don't think so! You never do this to Mom, so you must have done it on purpose." Auburn paused as my eyes began to tear up again, then added, "If you don't want to get in trouble you'll clean this mess up or I'm gonna sit your dirty tail outside until Mom and Dad come home and you can explain it to them."

### **CHAPTER 3**

I had become pretty submissive since my punishment started so I backed down easily. Under Auburn's careful watch, I took my overloaded diaper outside and buried it in a hole along with my soiled bedding and even some of the dirt from the floor of the den. It was well into the early morning hours when I finished re-bedding my spot, and getting the den back in order. I even brought in some pine branches to get the den smelling nice again. Auburn looked as tired as I did when she led me back to the surface after inspecting my work.

The warm summer air had cooled considerably with the lack of sunshine to warm it up. The clouds had thickened and the moon's sheen no longer graced the nightscape with its pale light. The world became one where silhouettes of muted colors and hues of gray demarcated the landscape around us.

"Now, let's get you cleaned up." She smiled and said gently, giving me a lick on the muzzle.

I silently nodded my head and began to follow her toward the stream when there was a call behind us.

"Hey! Wait up!" Timmy yelled. He was followed closely by TJ and they were carrying something between them.

Auburn stopped and looked back. Then took a harder look at what they were carrying. "Stay here." She instructed me. She trotted over towards them and asked dubiously, "Where did you get those?"

I strained my head to see around her. I was curious to see what my brothers had, but then Ashley's yip stole my attention away.

"Have I missed anything?" She yipped excitedly.

"Nope." TJ answered, "We're just getting' started. Ouch!" Timmy bumped TJ to shut him up.

Auburn looked up at the three pleadingly, but the subtle posturing her brothers and sister were emitting swayed her decision to ask for leniency. She turned around to call me up and noticed that I had crept forward in my curiosity. She smiled for a moment before outlining their plan for me.

"Swift. We're going to take you down to the stream and give you a bath." She began, "However. Given what you tried to pull earlier, we simply can't trust you not to try to do something else to get us in trouble."

She took a step to the left while Ashley moved around behind me and Timmy and TJ stepped forward. In their muzzles they carried a domestic dog collar and a leash.

My eyes got as big as saucers and I tried to back away, but Ashley swiped her paw at my haunches and lightly grazed it with her claws.

"That was a warning." Ashley said in a no-nonsense tone.

"Swift, this is just to make sure you don't run away or get lost on us. If you cooperate everything will be fine." Auburn tried to sooth, but then added an ultimatum, "If you don't we'll leave you dirty and we'll have to tell Mom and Dad you were bad."

"Bu' A'burn." I whined, "S'ift will no run awayies. Jus' wanna get kweened upies."

"Did you hear what I said kit?" Auburn asked knowing I had.

"Yeth." I answered hanging my head low.

"Then it's your choice." She stated, "Stay here and wait for Mom and Dad to come back and see you like this, or follow our rules and get cleaned up?"

"I go wif you." I said softly at the ground.

"What was that Swift?" Ashley asked sarcastically, "I couldn't hear you."

So I repeated it louder so they all could hear, "I go wif you."

Auburn remained silent. Sensing something was wrong; I looked up at her, as did the others. Before she could say anything Ashley suddenly took over and began to bark out instructions, "Okay Swift stay put. Timmy, TJ put the collar on him."

They fumbled around with the collar while I just sat there wishing this night would end. Auburn watched on as well, doubt wracking at her resolve, but she was one against three and they would gladly let her take the fall for the whole evening's events they had planned.

Finally the clasp 'snapped' shut and the leash was clipped onto the small ring on the collar. Ashley trotted around me inspecting the job. Satisfied she nodded her head to her brother Timmy who took over.

"Swift!" He barked, "Heel!"

"Heel?" I thought, "What's that mean?" But a yank on the leash pulled the collar practically up to my ears and cheeks. I thought it was going to choke me. Survival instincts took over. I let out a yelp and jumped forward to relieve the tension.

TJ was holding the other end of the leash in his muzzle as he trotted along. I tried to keep up but Timmy felt that a little more encouragement was needed to get me in tiptop pedigree form. A couple swats at my hindquarters inspired me to move a bit faster. Then Timmy shouted, "Stop!"

TJ and I stopped pretty much dead in our tracks, but I got a hard swat across my buttocks. "When we stop, you have to immediately go to a 'sitting' position." Timmy said. Rearing up he pushed down on my haunches, forcing me to sit. He trotted around front and looked me in the eye and commanded, "Stay."

That one was pretty easy. I understand 'stay.' So I sat there while the others began to talk together again in whispers. "This is becoming less and less fun." I thought, "I wish Mama were here." I began to whimper some and that attracted their attention.

Their huddle broke up and Ashley ran off over the hillside and then out of site. Timmy and TJ came back while Auburn seemed to look more and more miserable.

"We're going to play imagination Swift." Timmy explained, "We're gonna be dog handlers and you get to pretend you're a dumb doggie. Got it?"

I looked at them and shook my head 'No.' Timmy yanked on the leash with his muzzle dragging my head up and down forcibly.

TJ laughed and Timmy announced in his pleasure, "That's better. Now down!"

My best chance was to just play along and wait until I had Mama alone to tell on all of them. So I hit the dirt.

"Roll over!" Timmy shouted.

I rolled over.

"Again!" He ordered.

I rolled over again.

"Again!" He commanded.

I rolled back. This went on until I was dizzy. Then we practiced 'heeling' some more and if I wasn't fast enough or quick enough to sit, I'd get my haunches clawed. I'm not sure how long we were at it, but I endured it all. Their game went on and on until Ashley came back.

Ashley seemed very excited and soon we were up again and I was heeling like a pro alongside TJ. As we trotted along, I began to recognize the area we were in. "We were almost to the stream." I thought, "But we had taken a circuitous route to get there that would take us past..."

The group of us crested a small knoll and in the shallow glen was a gooey mud flat. It was just right for a good mud bath, as it had rained hard just a night or two past. This was one of Ashley's and my favorite play spots and I can't remember the number of

times we got in trouble for playing in the mud. I can't adequately describe the joy associated with playing here or why we always came back even after our parents told us not to. It was just...cool!

I haven't been back here since my punishment began, though I have a feeling that Ashley still frequents this place on her own. Tonight, however, I was definitely not in the mood to play.

As we reached the edge of the puddle I could see that it was indeed perfect for sliding and getting completely messy. A good part of me wanted to burst out and dive head first into that lovely filth. But a better part remembered my parent's promise to extend my diaper punishment should I misbehave. So I stood like the rest, looking at the mud.

"Go play in the mud." Auburn said flatly, "You know you wanna, and you're already dirty."

"A'burn." I said solemnly, "I weally do no wanna. S'ift get in eben more twouble if he do. Mama say'd so."

TJ un-clipped the leash and Timmy pointed towards the middle of the mud and ordered me forward.

With the leash disconnected, I was free and I decided to take full advantage of their foolishness. I took a step towards the mud then quickly turned, leaped over TJ and ran for the rim of the glen.

My back legs were sore from all the instructional assistance my brother Timmy gave me while being a 'dog.' Slowed down by this handicap, Timmy had me before I could reach the top and he pinned me down. He was growling angrily, as was TJ and Ashley, and I was truly afraid for my skin. I wet myself right there in fear and submission.

The trickle of urine ran down the sloping grade and TJ pointed at it and laughed, "The little kit just wet himself!" Ashley joined in the laughter and Timmy followed.

"Fine." Timmy said, "If you don't want to do as you're told..."

The three foxes picked me up, carried me to the edge of the muck, and tossed me in.

SPLUT!

I hit and slid a good four feet finding myself nearly in the middle of the mud puddle.

"Now play in the mud like the bad little, fur wetting, kit you are!" Timmy ordered.

I slipped a little but managed to sit and look back at them. I was messy now and very angry with them cause now I would really get in trouble. But I realized if they wanted to force me to do anything now, they'd have to come on out here and get muddy themselves.

“I, said, PLAY!’ Timmy barked again, clearly agitated.

“NO!” I barked back, “Why donna yuh come out an’ makies me!?”

Timmy sat on the edge of the mud and smiled a toothy smile. I started to worry that maybe I had overlooked something. Never taking his eyes from me he said calmly, “TJ, run home and get Mom and Dad. Surely they’ll be home by now.”

TJ turned and began to sprint up the hill.

I began to get sick in the stomach and I cried out, “NO! WAITIES!!”

TJ stopped and they all looked out at me. I picked up a paw full of mud, flung it up in the air and ran to try to catch it again while slipping and sputtering around in the mud. Ashley was right. The mud was perfect tonight. I ran and jumped, rolled and dove. I got completely slicked down with mud from my head to between my claws. Then a mud ball splattered against my shoulder. I turned and looked in the direction it had come from and saw Ashley was no more than four feet away and covered in mud herself.

Auburn was calling to Ashley, but we both ignored her. We smiled at each other. She had issued a silent challenge and it had been too long since I had a good roll in the mud. We commenced to have a full-scale battle in the mud puddle like it was old times. By the time we were out of breath we were both covered and caked in mud. I had to shake my head hard to get it out of my ears.

Auburn was calling out frantically now, running back and forth along the puddle’s edge. Catching our breath, we laughed and pointed at each other, then looked back towards our sister. Above her, Timmy and TJ were already climbing up the hillside. Watching them go, Ashley and I noticed that the sky was turning light. No wonder Auburn was so frantic.

Ashley giggled and gave me a lick across my muddy face and whispered, “I’ve missed you here lil brother!” Then she kicked off and ran, slipping and sliding, out of the mud up past Auburn, who was none too happy with her. Ashley laughed the whole way and disappeared over the hill towards the stream to wash off.

Timmy and TJ had disappeared over the edge of the hill on their way back to the den. That left me alone with Auburn.

“Come on you rascal.” Auburn said, “Don’t make me come in there to get you.”

I was really tired now and complied meekly.

Auburn laughed as she looked at me and she teased, “You little stinker. You messy, little, stinky, smelly, fox.”

I looked back up to her and smiled. She bit the clip on the collar and it fell to the ground. She looked back at me and said lovingly, “Let’s go get you cleaned up kit.”

“Race ya!” I yelled and took off towards the stream. She didn’t take long to catch up and we ran side by side the whole way. When we reached the bank of the small stream we both jumped in with a loud, wet SPLASH!

## CHAPTER 4

We laughed and played in the shallow pool for a few minutes, letting the mud and dirt naturally wash off my fur and cloud the clear water. Then Auburn dunked me and began to wash me down in earnest. She washed my ears, my tail and the pads on my paws, which sent me into a tizzy of giggles and laughter. Auburn left no part untouched and when we were done, my fur shown with a new sheen.

The sun was just beginning to crest the horizon when we waded out of the rivulet and shook off the excess water. Auburn stepped over and licked the rest of me dry. Finishing her work she nuzzled my chin and I yawned.

She giggled at me and said almost motherly, "Come on Swift. It's late. Let's get you home."

I yawned again and nodded my head and we trotted off in the direction of the den.

It wasn't long before we were back in view of the den. Mother and Father were out, sitting by the dug out entrance, anxiously waiting for us. Mama's sharp bark split the air and we both broke into a hard run covering the remaining distance in short time. We were making for the entrance but had to come to a skidding stop as Mama blocked us from diving into the den.

"And just where have you two been this late in the day?" Mama asked.

Auburn stepped forward and Ashley, Timmy and TJ snickered. She and Mama looked over at them and they stopped their laughing instantly and began to look innocent. Well, as innocent as a fox can look anyway. Auburn looked at Mama and said, "Swift had a messy accident, so after cleaning it up, I took him down to the stream to wash him up."

You could almost hear my brothers' and sister's jaws hit the ground. I'm sure that wasn't the story that they had planned for her to tell.

Ashley turned to Timmy and whispered, "That's not what she's supposed to say. What does she think she's doing?"

"I don't know." Timmy whispered back, "What I do know is that our hides are off the hook, but if she's not careful she's gonna take the fall for all of us."

Mama looked over at Ashley and Timmy while she inquired of Auburn, putting the pressure on, "And that took so long that you returned well after the sun?"

"Er, well, we did get a little carried away at the stream playing some." Auburn admitted, but quickly added, "But it was nearly sun-up when I had to take him down and if you had seen him before I cleaned him you'd agree that it was a major task."

Mama looked hard at me, sniffed my fur and asked, "Did you get into mischief on your brothers and sisters and get into the mud again Swift?"

I looked up at her in shock. "How does she always know?" I asked myself. Not wanting to lie, I hung my head low and nodded croaking out, "Yeth Mama."

There was an audible gasp from Auburn and the others. This was definitely not part of the plan, but the two boys and Ashley began to giggle uncontrollably.

They knew my tail was in trouble, but Mama gave them a surprise they could have never expected. Mama gave me a lick on the head and looked at Auburn saying, "Thank you for taking good care of him. You'll make a fine mother someday Auburn."

Auburn looked up in surprise and the laughing from the rest of my siblings stopped. In unison they all yeped, "Huh?"

Mama didn't seem to notice but continued to address Auburn, "Would you take him inside and get him ready for bed? I'll be down in a few moments." With that she dismissed Auburn and I. I didn't wait around either. Mama's fur was bristling when I trotted past her to go into the den. She was glaring hard at Ashley, Timmy and TJ while a low growl began to emanate from deep in her chest.

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Auburn and I reached the bottom of the passage and she nudged me over to my bedding. "Go on and lay down Swift and I'll be right over." She told me.

I did as I was told. A few moments later she came over and laid my diaper and supplies next to me. I expected her to begin right then and there, but she walked away. I heard her rummage around a little, then she came back and as she neared I could smell the warm milk she carried with her. She popped the nipple in my mouth and held the ba-ba so I could hold it.

"There." She said, "Maybe now I can be assured that you'll keep your big, muzzle, shut."

She laid the diaper out and readied it to slide under my bottom. Then she picked up the bottle of baby lotion and squirted some of it on her paw. Lifting my bum up she began to rub it into my rear while asking, "I was covering for you, ya know. Why did you admit to playing in the mud?"

I spoke around the nipple, "Becuth. Sith di nuh wanna geth youth I' twuble."

Auburn applied some powder to my tail end and then to the diaper before sliding it under my tail and setting me back down. She put more lotion on her paw and began to massage it into my front. "Well. I think you were able to help me," She smiled, "But I think that the other three are about to face Mom's wrath."

I moaned a little under her ministrations. Her paw felt very good. Then something occurred to me. I asked Auburn, "D'ya t'ink dat S'ift'll get in twouble A'burn?"

She stopped and sprinkled my front with powder, smoothing that in also. She laughed a little, "Probably kit. But I have a feeling Mom was hoping you'd act up on us."

I thought about that while my sister brought the diaper up snugly between my legs. I returned to suckling at my ba-ba. She took great care as she taped the diaper in place, knowing that Mama would probably inspect her work.

Finished she patted the front of my diaper and then had me roll over so she could tape the back of the diaper together over my tail. I rolled back over onto my back and Auburn sprinkled baby powder over my chest fur.

I pulled the bottle out of my mouth just before I sneezed from all the powder dust floating in the air. We laughed at the mess we were making with the powder. Calming down some I admitted to Auburn, "I did no wike pwaying da games dey maked me pway A'burn."

"I know my little brother." She said scratching my head fur gently, "Things got kinda out of control today. Even for me. But I don't think you'll have to worry about that happening again."

I looked up at her and observed, "If S'ift tells, A'burn get in twouble too?"

She nuzzled my nose and confirmed my fears, "Yes, if you tell, Auburn will probably get in trouble too."

I thought about that for a moment then I answered to her relief, "Den S'ift no tellies."

"Thank you cutie." She said, licking my muzzle, as Mama and Daddy came out of the passage and into the den. Auburn pushed the nipple back into my mouth and I happily complied by sucking with renewed vigor.

Daddy walked by, giving me a brief sniff before settling in on his and Mama's bedding. I could hear him begin to clean himself. Mama on the other hand walked over to Auburn and I. She sniffed at my kit pants and used her paw to test the tapes and their location. She tapped me on my hip with her paw and looked up at Auburn, "Very good for your first try."

"Thank you Mom." She said, very happy with herself.

"When I'm away," Mama began, "I'll expect you to care for him."

"I'd be happy to Mom." Auburn gushed.

Mama put her paw on my chest and dug her claws in just enough to pinch and said sternly, "I'll expect you not to get into any mischief while your sister is watching you next time." She paused and added, "Understood my pup?"

Still sucking on my bottle, I nodded my head up and down quickly. She removed her paw from my chest and bent down to lick my cheek, but instead whispered in my ear, "Sweet dreams my kit." Then she licked my muzzle and walked off to lie beside her mate.

Auburn went over to lie on her bedding and I sighed as I finished my bottle of milk. I reflected on the events of the day in my head and smiled a little at Mama's cleverness. I was overcome by a warm tingly feeling then I realized I was wetting myself.

Warm, safe and comfy, I settled into my soft nest, closed my eyes and dreamed pleasant dreams.

THE END  
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