

It is early morning at the start of summer vacation as many kids are going on vacation, some by plane. The kids whose parents don't fly with them are going with the unaccompanied minor service, where a flight attendant will take them through customs and security, and an eye will be kept on them during the flight. Two children in this program are the human brothers Adam and Liam, who are eight and ten respectively. The two boys are dropped off by their parents.

"Goodbye Mom, goodbye Dad." The two boys hug their parents.

"Goodbye kids, have fun at grandma's place." The mother replies.

"And behave." The father reminds them.

A flight attendant approaches them. "Don't worry, I'm sure they'll behave." She tells their father, before turning towards the young boys. "Good morning boys. I'm Luna, and I'll be going with you today."

"Good morning Ms," Liam replies.

"All right kids, we'll have to go." The father says. The parents give their kids a final hug and kiss, and then go back.

"Are we the only ones flying with you?" Liam asks.

"No, we still have to wait for two others," Luna explains.

"Oh all right." Liam nods.

"How long will the flight be?" Adam asks.

"Around ten hours," Luna replies.

"That long?" The boy sighs.

"Don't worry, we will have in-flight entertainment," Liam tells his brother. "And another kid to play with."

"I guess that's true." Adam nods.

Just then, two other kids approached them. Not human, but small and wire brown bear cubs who still appear to be toddlers. Behind them are their parents

"Good Morning, you two must be George and Nathan right?" Luna warmly says, to which the cubs only respond with a nod.

"How do you respond, kids?" Their mom asks, lightly scolding.

"G-good morning Ms, how are you?" The young boys stammer out.

"Please, call me Luna." The flight attendant says. "I'm doing great, how about you?"

"I-I'm also doing good Ms. Luna." George, the oldest, replies.

"Great to hear." The flight attendant smiles.

"All right kids, we must leave now." the adult bears say.

"No, don't go!" Nathan pleads, clinging onto his mother's leg.

"Nathan, we've talked about this." His father sighs. "Your mother and I have to work, so you'll spend some time with relatives." He explains, kneeling to give his son a warm hug.

"All right." Nathan lets go and gives his parents a final hug. "Love you."

"We love you too." The mother replies.

The parents leave, and the two cubs approach the human kids, who rarely see furs, and have never seen a bear. "Hi there, what's your name?" Liam asks.

"I-I'm George." The oldest nervously replies.

"And I'm Nathan." The youngest says. "How about you?"

"I'm Liam." The oldest replies. "And this is Adam."

"How old are you guys?" Adam asks.

"I-I'm four." George stammers out

"And I'm twree," Nathan says as he holds up three fingers to show his age.

"Cool." Liam remarks. "I'm ten, and my younger brother is eight."

"Are you guys bears?" Adam asks.

"Uh-huh." George nods

"What kind?" Liam asks.

"Well, we're brown bears," Nathan says.

"Do you guys like fish and honey?" Adam asks.

"Well, I do." George nods.

But Nathan shakes his head. "Nu-huh, fish yucky!"

Liam chuckles. "Different opinions I see."

"Yeah, my little brother doesn't like a lot of things." George laughs as well.

"I've heard that bears can run four times as fast as humans can," Adam says. "Is that true?"

"I dunno, never tried to run that fast before," George replies. "But I can try now."

But before the cub can run off, Luna stops him. "No running off! I need to be able to keep an eye on you guys."

"All right Ms Luna." George obeys.

"Now let's get going." The flight attendant says. "We still have a long way to go."

"All right." The children nod. As they walk towards customs, they keep chatting, and Liam and Adam ask the bears some questions.

"Isn't it hot to have fur in the summer?" Adam asks.

"not that much," George replies. "We have a thinner coat during the summer, so it isn't that hard."

"Oh okay, I guess that helps." Adam nods.

"And is it hard to put on clothes with your tail?" Liam asks.

"A little bit, but our parents still help us with that," George replies.

"You think you could dress yourself without any help?" Adam asks.

George shakes his head. "N-no not yet, I've tried to do it on my own before, and it never goes right."

"Practice makes perfect, maybe it will improve the more you try," Liam says.

"I guess you're right," George says as they stand in line for security.

"How long is this going to take?" Liam asks upon seeing the line.

"I'm bored!" Adam says.

"Now kids, we'll quickly go through security, after which we'll get on the plane," Luna says, noticing that the children are getting irritated.

"How long will that take Ms. Luna?" George softly asks

"Not that long," Luna answers. "We're allowed to cut the line, so it shouldn't take that long." She tells them as they go towards the front.

"Good morning kids." A security guard, who's a male ocelot greets them.

"Good morning sir." the children reply.

"How are you guys?" the security guard asks as he surveys their bags, making some small talk.

"Doing good," Liam replies.

"Do you guys miss school already?" He asks the older kids.

"Nope, not even a little bit." Adam chuckles.

"Figured as much." The ocelot laughs as well, before turning towards George. "How about you, are you going to kindergarten this year?"

"N-no, I'll be going to second grade this year." George softly replies

All the others are shocked upon hearing this. "Really?" The guard says shocked. "Are you excited?"

"Uh-huh." George nods. "But I'm also nervous."

"I understand, but I'm sure your new classmates will be nice, you'll make some new friends." The ocelot assures him.

"All right, thank you, sir." George smiles.

"No problem." The security guard says. "How about you?" He asks the youngest.

"I'm going to daycare," Nathan says.

"Is it fun there?" The ocelot asks

"Yeah, we always do fun things like arts & crafts," Nathan replies.

"So you do miss daycare?" The security guard asks teasingly.

"Not weally," Nathan says. "It's fun, but vacation is funner.

"I guess that's true." The ocelot states. "You guys are good to go, your bags have been checked."

"Thank you, sir." The children nod. They go through the metal detector, and after that, they pass through security.

"Do you need to use the restroom before we board the plane?" Luna asks.

"Yyes." Nathan and Liam nod.

"All right then." Luna takes them towards a nearby restroom. She appeared to whisper something into George's ear. Who shakes his head. "All right, Liam and Nathan, you can use the bathroom."

"All right Luna," Liam says as he walks into the restrooms.

"Nathan, do you need any help?" Luna asks the cub.

"No Ms, I can go myself," Nathan replies as he goes to the bathroom.

"Adam, do you also need to go?" Luna asks.

"N-no ma'am," Adam replies, having zoned out.

"All right then." the flight attendant smiles. Soon Liam and Nathan return. "So now we are going to board the plane."

"Yay!" Nathan says excitedly.

"What are you excited about?" Adam asks. "We'll be stuck in our seats for ten hours long."

"Well, we'll do fun things on the plane," Nathan replies. "Like playing games and watching movies."

"Yeah, it won't be that boring," Liam tells his younger brother.

Luna chuckles as she overhears the kids. "Now come on, we have to keep moving."

"All right Ms. Luna." George nods.

They enter the gate and go through a final passport control. Adam notices his bladder being full and wishes he had gone to the bathroom earlier, though he figures he can hold it. Luna boards them onto the plane, helps them with their bags, and helps George and Nathan with their seatbelt. The plane has a standard 3-4-3 seating plan, and Adam and Nathan are sitting at each aisle, with George and Liam sitting next to their respective siblings.

"Are you kids okay like this?" Luna asks.

"Yes ma'am." Liam nods.

"All right then." Luna nods. "If you need me, you can press the call button, but remember, it's not a toy."

"All right ms. Luna." George nods.

In front of the children is a screen with in-flight entertainment. The pouches in front of them have a goodie bag filled with crayons, a colouring book, a plush fox, a juice box, and a packet of cookies.

"So what do you guys want to do first?" Adam asks.

"What can we do on the screen?" George asks.

"We can play games or watch movies and cartoons on it," Adam explains, squirming a little.

George notices this. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah I'm fine" Adam nods. "Found something that you like?"

"I think so," George says, pointing towards Yahtzee. "How does it go?"

"Ooh that one, you can play it with numerous people, but it probably is too challenging for your brother," Liam explains.

"He can do something else," George replies. He puts some paw patrol on Nathan's screen and aids him with his earbuds. "Nathan, look!"

"Huh?" Nathan looks at the screen, and cheers as he notices his favourite cartoon playing. "Twank you."

"No problem." George smiles.

"All right, now that that is dealt with..." Liam starts as he loads Yahtzee on the three other screens. "Do you know how to play?"

"N-no." George shakes his head.

"So you have to throw five dice to get points, and you get three turns to throw." He initiates the instructions. "And different throws get you a different amount of points."

"Uh-huh." George nods, though he doesn't understand a thing.

"So you have the Yahtzee, which is five of a kind and worth fifty points, you have the small and large straight, which are worth thirty and forty points respectively. Then you have the three of a kind, the four of a kind, the full house..." Liam rambles, before Adam cuts him off.

"I don't think he comprehends the game," Adam says. "It might be a little too difficult, he's only four."

"I guess you're right." Liam agrees. "George, do you want to play another game?"

"Y-yes please." The bear nods, clinging onto the accustomed plush fox.

"All right." Liam assists George with picking out a game. "Do you know angry birds?"

"Y-yeah, I play it on my dad's phone."

"Do you want to play that?" Liam asks.

"Y-yes please." George nods.

Liam helps with starting the game. "There you go."

"Thank you." The bear politely smiles, before starting to play. As the plane fills and takes off, the kids continue being entertained. Adam notices his desperation increasing and squirms a little. As George continues completing level after level, he doesn't realize that he starts peeing, as a dark patch grows on his shorts, though it goes unnoticed by him.

However, Liam quickly notices this. "George, you're peeing!" He tells the young cub.

"Wh-what?" George looks down at his wet pants and starts crying.

"What a baby." Adam chuckles, though the cub's accident is reminding him of his own desperation.

"Hey! Be nice to my bwother!" Nathan says.

"How is your brother less potty-trained than you when you're younger?" Adam asks, teasing his George a bit more.

"Adam, that's enough!" Liam scolds his little brother. "Be nice to him."

"All right." Adam stops the teasing.

"I-I'm sowwy." George sobs.

"It's okay." Liam comforts the cub. "Do you think you can change your on clothes?"

"Y-yeah I think so," The cub replies.

"All right then, but you'll have to wait until the seatbelt sign is off to be able to go to the bathroom," Liam tells him.

"All right." George sniffles. It doesn't take a lengthy amount of time for the "fasten your seatbelt" to turn off, but it feels like an eternity for the soaked cub. Once the sign is turned off, the bear goes to the bathroom and waits in line. It takes a little while but he enters the restroom. After some time, George returns wearing solely a disposable diaper from the waist down.

"Bwahahaha! You still have to wear diapers?" Adam starts to laugh, causing George to start wailing again.

"Leave him alone!" Liam orders his brother as he helps George with his seatbelt, before asking the bear. "Is potty training not going well?"

"N-no, not really." The bear blushes, being embarrassed.

"But you're four years old! Even your little brother is potty-trained." Adam points out.

"My parents had me try pull-ups like Nathan does, but it didn't go well." The bear admits.

"But aren't you a year older than him?" Adam continues interrogating the cub.

"Y-yeah." George nods.

"So I still don't understand why you still need diapers like a little baby." Adam said.



"I, I don't know either." George said.

"Leave him alone," Liam tells his brother. "It's okay George we won't make fun of you."

"thanks." George smiles.

"So, do you guys want to keep playing games?" Liam asks.

"I, I think I'll colour some now," George said as he got the colouring book that was given.

"All right." Liam gets the crayons but leaves the colouring book in the bag as he gets an idea.

"Can I borrow one of your diapers?"

"Huh? S-sure." George is confused but still hands him one of his diapers. "B-but why?"

Liam starts making drawings on the diaper. "I'll decorate it." The boy explains. "Since you have to wear diapers, we can at least make them more fun to wear."

George smiles and hugs the boy. "Thank you, Liam, you're the best."

Liam blushes a little as he hugs the cub back, which feels like hugging a cloud due to George's fur. "No problem."

Just as Adam is about to go towards the bathroom, a flight attendant, a female panther, brings the drinks to the left aisle, blocking his way. "What do you guys want to drink?"

"Can I have a coke please?" Liam asks.

"Sure you can." the flight attendant smiles as she pours him a drink.

"Are you allowed to drink soda?!" George asks, shocked.

"Yes of course." Liam nonchalantly says.

"My parents forbid me from drinking it." The older bear cub says, as the flight attendant gives Adam a drink, and continues her path.

"Well, are your parents here?" Liam asked the cub.

George's eyes light up as he figures out what Liam means. "So you're saying that I should just get it?"

"I mean, now is your chance to try it for the first time," Liam explains. "A flight attendant is coming your direction."

"All right." George got two sippy cups out of his bag, one for him and one for his little brother.

Just then, a flight attendant comes via the right aisle, this time a male meerkat. "Good morning cubs, would you guys be interested in drinking something?" He asks.

"Cawn I have owange juiwce?" Nathan asks with puppy eyes.

"Sure you can." The meerkat smiles. "Want me to pour it in your sippy cup?"

"Yews pwease." Nathan nods.

The flight attendant takes his sippy cup and pours him a drink. "There you go."

"Twank you," Nathan says as he starts to drink his juice.

"How about you?" The flight attendant asks George.

"Can I have a soda?" George skittishly asks

"Sure." The meerkat says as he takes the cub's sippy cup. "What kind would you like?"

"C-can I have a cola?" George nervously asks

"All right." The flight attendant pours the soda into George's sippy cup and hands it to him

"Thank you sir."

"No problem." The meerkat smiled as he continued down the aisle.

"So, what do you think?" Liam asks.

George drinks a little from the soda and his eyes light up. "This is amazing."

"I knew you would like this," Liam says.

George nods as he drinks the soda, but spills a bit on his shirt.

"How do you spill even with a sippy cup?" Liam chuckles.

The bear cub just blushes at the comment. "I, I don't know."

"Doesn't matter," Liam smiles.

The cubs finish their drinks before continuing on their screens. Adam's desperation fortunately subsides, as they play on the tablets for over an hour. Eventually, they fall asleep and remain that way for most of the trip. Liam is the first one to wake up, followed by George.

"G-good morning," George says.

"Hello there, slept well?" Liam asks, pointing to the fact that the bear was sucking on his plushie's ear like it was a paci.

"Y-yeah." George nods. "And you?"

"Yeah, I also slept well." Liam replies. "How's your diaper?"

"Still dry." George smiles.

"Well that's fantastic." Liam smiles as he ruffles the cub's fur.

"What are you watching?" The bear asks.

"Well, I'm watching Pink Panther," Liam says

"The movie or the cartoons?" George asks.

"The cartoons." Liam responds. "Would you like to watch along?"

"Yes please." George nods.

"All right." Liam hands the cub one of his earbuds and helps him with it. "There you go."

"Thank you." George smiles.

The two of them watch the cartoons for a while, with the bear cub giggling at the funny moments. But after a while, the bear stops laughing and starts looking flustered.

"Is something wrong?" Liam asks as he's concerned about the cub.

"I, uh..." The bear replies before mewling out of discomfort

"Are you having an accident?" Liam asks.

"Y-yes." The cub blushes as he starts wetting his diaper, whimpering in the meantime.

"It's okay." Liam ruffles the cub's fur as he hears the hissing sound. After about thirty seconds, the hissing slows down and then stops. "Are you done?" The boy asks.

George doesn't reply, but he starts soiling his diaper his face turning red. Once finished, he started crying.

"Don't worry, you can't help it," Liam assures him. "You can just get changed." He says as he hands him the diaper with drawings on them.

The bear sniffles as he removes his seatbelt and waddles towards the restrooms. After a little while he returns, and notices the drawings that Liam made; a bunch of stars, dogs, cats, and other animals.

"Do you like it?" Liam asks.

"Uh-huh," George nods. "Thank you."

"No problem." Liam smiles.

"And I'll try to keep them dry." George said.

"Don't worry about that," Liam assures him. "If you do end up having an accident, I'll happily make you a new one."

"Thank you," George smiles, before giving Liam a hug.

Liam quickly goes to the bathroom, and afterwards, the two of them keep watching cartoons. Half an hour later, Adam wakes up. "Hello."

"Hello Adam, did you sleep well?" George asks.

"Yeah." Adam yawns, before noticing his bladder bursting. He looks around but sees that the lines are very long, and crosses his legs.

"Are you okay," Liam asks.

"Yeah, I'm fine," Adam replies, before noticing George's change. "Seems like you had an accident." He teases.

"Just like you will soon." George smirks.

"Shut up!" Adam yells out as he looks around for a distraction, but he sees a flight attendant passing out drinks. "Ow c'mon."

"Ooh, something to drink!" George perks up.

"Be careful not to wake your little brother!" Liam warns the cub.

"All right." George obeys.

Soon the flight attendant comes near them. "Here are your meals," The meerkat says as he hands them some chicken with rice for their meal.

"Thank you sir," Liam says.

"Thank you mister." George follows.

"No problem." The flight attendant smiles.

With a tray of food on Adam's table, he's unable to go towards the bathroom, and he starts fidgeting.

"Mmm, this is delicious," George says as he wakes his brother so he can eat. "Nathan!"

"Huh?" Nathan asks as he is drowsy.

"C'mon, lunch!" George says, pointing towards the food.

"Yucky!" Nathan exclaims.

"C'mon, try it!" George tells his younger brother.

"Nuh-uh!" The toddler shakes his head no.

George thinks of something to do, but his thoughts are interrupted by a flight attendant passing out drinks. "Do you guys want something to drink?"

"Can I have a cola?" Liam asks. "And one for my brother."

"All right," The flight attendant pours two sodas, to the dismay of Adam.

"Thank you sir." Liam says.

"No problem," The flight attendant replies as he gives the two bear cubs their drink of choice, and heads off.

"Why did you order for me?" Adam frantically asks.

"I dunno, maybe because you always order that?" Liam replies.

"I guess that's true." Adam says as he starts eating, and makes the foolish decision of finishing his drink.

Soon the kids have finished their meals, even Nathan. Adam looks at the line, but it has only grown longer, now with 10 people in line. "Ow c'mon!"

"How bad do you have to go?" George asks.

"Really REALLY bad!" Adam says as he dances in his chair. "Ever since we boarded the plane."

"Then why didn't you go sooner?" Liam asks.

"I don't know?" Adam replies.

"You might as well go stand in line. It might take forever but at least you'll be moving," Liam explains.

"All right," Adam says. But as he stands up, he notices how bad his desperation really is, and starts leaking as he freezes in place.

"Bro, are you okay?" Liam asks.

"I'm fine!" Adam says, a little louder than he'd wanted, as he turns the stream into a dribble. "I'll be right back!"

"All right." Liam and George nod.

Adam waits in line for what feels like an eternity as he continues leaking, and a wet spot is visible on his shorts. But just as it is almost his turn, the seatbelt sign flickers on, and the plane starts shaking "Not now not now!" He whines as he leaks further.

A flight attendant rushed the passengers towards their seats, before going towards her own.

"Seems like you had a little accident." George smirks as Adam sits down.

"Nu-huh." Adam replies.

"What do you mean 'Nu-huh'?" Liam asks.

"I haven't 'gone' completely yet." Adam replies.

Just then, the plane shakes even harder.

"Aah!" George yells out of fright as he wet his diaper.

The trickling sound coming from the bear cub was enough to push Adam's bladder towards its limit. The cub started peeing himself, and the hot stream flooded his pants and the chair underneath him.

"Adam's peeing!" George yelled out.

"Gross! you couldn't hold it in?" Liam asks,

"N-no." Adam starts crying. He is stuck in the air, with wet clothes he can't change out of, and unable to escape the parent's teasing. Also, what will he do once they land, and meet their relatives?