*‘Wonder what that was all about.’* thought Cream, an 11-year old Eevee clad in a tee shirt and shorts. After the run-in with his friend Leaf buying little kit underwear, he wondered about his encounter with him. It wasn’t that believable that Leaf, the extreme introvert that he was, was babysitting for someone. Cream figured that the Snivy in question would’ve wanted to be alone for most of the break, but he guessed that babysitting a child or two wouldn’t be the most social event either.

They first met when they were just in elementary school, both of them being unnaturally small for their ages, so they hit it off with one being overly extroverted and the other being quite timid. Cream’s house was in walking distance of the store he was in, and he just needed to pick up a few things for dinner that night. After picking a filled package of leppa and pecha berries, he checked out through the cashier and set out back home, with the items secured in a small pouch he was carrying.

The walk wasn’t far at all, about 5 minutes of leisurely trotting on his 4 paws back to a modest home. It was the second to last day of his spring break, and the previous days being so eventful for him, he decided today would be a nice day to relax.

Opening the door to his home, he was greeted by his mother, a Sylveon called Kate.

“Welcome back Cream. Did you grab the berries like I asked you?” asked Kate. With Cream nodding and setting down his bag, he unzipped the side and handed the two packages of berries to the Sylveon, her feelers reaching out to secure them in place, before another shooting out to open the fridge and depositing them safely inside.

“We’re going out today Cream. Just you and me, your father’s at work.” said Kate. Cream audibly groaned in response.

“But moom, we’ve been going out this whole break. Can’t we just stay home today?” whined the Eevee.

“Sorry, but my co-teacher canceled for today, so we have to go earlier than I thought to set up. You’ll have to come with me, but you don’t need to stay in my classroom. There’s lots of things to do in the daycare. If you want, you can play with the kids or help out with chores.” Cream sighed in response. His mother was one of the teachers at the local daycare. Being a Sylveon, it wasn’t too bold of an assumption to think that she was a caring ‘mon, which she was. Cream had seen his mothers’ workplace a few times, but hasn’t really explored the whole daycare. It had over 10 classes and was somewhat of a maze, but there was a straight path near the middle that led to most classes, so although it was common for kids to get lost, they wouldn’t be lost for too long.

“Pack up, Cream, let’s get going, it’s not too far of a drive.” Kate said, grabbing her own backpack and saddling it over herself. It had most of her paperwork and class scheduling inside. Since it was early in the afternoon, she also packed a microwavable meal for herself.

“Don’t forget to pack a snack, we’ll be there until around 7:00.” she explained. Cream nodded and went to their pantry and opened it up. He grabbed a bag of chips and some mixed dried berries and skittered upstairs. He opened the door to his room and grabbed one of his blue travel backpacks, thankfully empty. He put the snacks inside and unplugged his phone from the charger and shoved it in, too, before going back downstairs and filling up a water bottle to slide into the compartment on the side. Ready to go, he sat patiently next to the door waiting for his mother.

Kate unlocked the door and shut it behind her, Cream trotting by her side. Cream opened the car door and sat down in his booster seat. Although childish, it was required of him to use one to be safer during car rides. He didn’t mind it too much, though.

Taking a sip from his water bottle, he gazed out the window at all the passing cars and vegetation. He even spotted an odd-looking plant. Before he knew it, his mother was already getting out of the car. He unbuckled himself and stepped out of the car, the door almost slamming his fluffy tail into the car.

“Come on, don’t be left behind Cream.” his mother called, and Cream sped up to match the Sylveon’s walking speed and stepped into the daycare. The lobby room wasn’t anything special, Cream even thought it looked like a repainted hospital lobby room, before he saw his mother leaving and Cream scurried to catch up. Kate’s classroom was the first on the right, and as they stepped in he saw the familiar room. Toys lined up, a train table, small sandbox and other toys that would be fun to play with if there were children here. The daycare didn't start until about 5 more minutes, and as Cream’s ear flicked he heard the front door of the daycare open, likely a parent and child walking in for a class.

“Cream, can you help put all the chairs down?” his mother asked. Cream replied with a ‘Sure!’ as he started over to a few tables. Standing on his hind legs, he grabbed the chair and balanced it on his paws before setting it down upright on the ground, pushing it into the table. He did this until the 3 available tables in the room were all set up.

“Thank you Cream. Now, the daycare is opening soon, so you can stay here and help or go and explore. Just make sure that you don’t lose your phone. I want to be able to call you if I need help, or if I want to know where you are.” she explained. “Okay, well I’m going to go to the bathroom first, then I’ll go look around.” replied Cream, before setting off outside his mothers’ room, waving a paw at his mother, who waved back. He looked back near the front and saw that children were beginning to file into the daycare. With 10 rooms, there sure were a lot of children at the front. Sitting down nearby, the Eevee noticed parents leading their children to the rooms before going back and leaving the daycare. He had to guess there were about 10, maybe more, children per room.

Cream was so preoccupied with his counting of children, he didn’t notice that he now had to go, really badly. He’s only been to the daycare on short term trips, either for the tour or for just staying in his mothers’ room for a few minutes until his dad picked him up from work. Cream never actually used the bathroom in the daycare, so he didn’t know where any of them were. The only thing close was the potty room inside of his mothers’ classroom, but he thought it would be rude to interrupt his mothers’ classroom for that. Wandering around, he stopped and grasped his paws onto his pants, almost failing to hold it in. Gasping, Cream thankfully held it in before starting to move again, body shuddering from his need to go.

After wandering for another minute, he knew he couldn’t take the feeling, and started to pick up the pace to find a room. He eventually found a closed door. All the other daycare doors were open, and he could see the children inside, so that means this closed door must be the bathroom, right?

Wrong.

As Cream’s stood on his hind legs to grab the doorknob, he unlocked it and rushed into the room. There wasn’t a bathroom in there, instead there was just another daycare classroom. The busy atmosphere of the children inside playing thankfully masked his entry to the kids, except for one. A large Arcanine walked over to the small Eevee, and towered over him in comparison. Afraid that he’d be in trouble for interrupting a class, he lost his hold onto his bladder and began to wet his underwear. His ears flicked as he looked down at the stream he was emptying onto the carpeted daycare classroom’s floor. He blushed in embarrassment as the Arcanine simply stared at Cream as he wet himself. When he was done, he looked down at his pants and saw how wet they were, with a large, noticeable wet spot that had formed as a result of his accident.

“Well, someone didn’t make it on time! Let’s get you cleaned up first.” said the Arcanine. Using its mouth to grab Cream on his scruff, he hauled the Eevee over to a separate room, but not before the passed through many children playing with the toys. Some looked over and saw Cream in the Arcanine’s mouth, but were disinterested and quickly turned back to toys. Cream noticed a shiny Eevee in the corner who also looked at him, but also looked towards his leaking pants, a drop of his accident going to the carpet a few times as he was hauled over. He noticed a door shut behind him as the Arcanine set him down onto a table.

“Now, lay back for me bud.” and Cream saw no reason to object, and obeyed the teacher. The Arcanine pushed Cream’s shirt up, his paw tickling Cream’s belly fur a little bit, before pulling down his shorts. His shorts dripping, the Arcanine set them aside on the table as Cream looked at his underwear. The plain red-striped underwear had a large wet spot and was leaking slightly onto the table. Cream’s cheeks flushed red as he used his paws to cover his eyes, incredibly embarrassed on what he did.

“Now, that’s nothing to be ashamed of. Big kids have accidents all the time.” the Arcanine soothingly said. Cream was still covering his eyes of embarrassment as he noticed his underwear get slide off as he blushed even harder and heard a rustling noise.

“I’m sure you worked very hard to get to the potty on time, but we don’t have any spare underwear, so I’m going to have to put this on you, okay?” Cream uncovered his eyes and saw what the Arcanine was holding in their paw. It looked like a little kit diaper to Cream, but upon closer look, the sides didn’t have tapes. This looked similar to the things that Leaf was buying for his babysitting charge. It was blue in coloring and had white stars on the front and saturn on the back. He cocked his head in confusion at what he was looking at.

“I know you don’t want to wear a Pull-Up, but it’s just a precaution. Tell you what, I’ll wash your undies and shorts in the machine over here,” the Arcanine jerked his head in the direction of the machine and glanced back to Cream. “And I can put them back on you at the end of the day, okay?” He sat the Pull-Up down on the table next to Cream. “You can call me Flare, I’m the teacher for this classroom. You must be the new kid, so I hope you choose to stay after your time here. Now hold still for me, please.” Flare took a wet wipe from below the changing table and started cleaning up the Eevee’s accident. Cream stayed silent and blushy throughout it all, before Flare helped him onto his feet and had him, reluctantly, step into the Pull-Up, before the Arcanine chomped down gently on Cream’s fluffy tail and lightly pulled it through the tail hole. Falling back onto his paws, Cream thought that the undergarment wasn’t that bad. It sure was comfortable to be in, and although it crinkled when he moved around, it wasn’t too noticeable, even to his sensitive ears. He jumped down off the changing table.

“You can set your backpack in the cubbies out there, just pick one that doesn’t have a name under it. If you brought snacks or toys, you can use them if you’d like, but remember to share with the other children if they ask for some, okay?”

“Okay Flare… I’m Cream, by the way.”

“Cream, is it? You know, another teacher has a kid named Cream, isn’t that funny? Small world we live in, right bud?” Flare chuckled slightly before giving Cream a pat on his padded rear. “And don’t be too worried, only two other kids here are fully potty trained. I’m sorry there's no spare shorts for you to wear, but a few kids don’t have any pants on here either, so it’s not that big of a deal.” he explained. “Now, go out there and play, if you need a change or need to go potty, make sure to get me first. I don’t want you going into the potty room without me.” Flare explained, before opening the door and walking back out to his desk.

Cream took a moment before looking around the room. He counted 12 other children in the room with him. From what Flare said, they probably were between 2 and 5 years old.

*‘So one of the First Stage rooms’* Cream thought. His mother told him that the daycare had different rooms for age groups, that being Little Kit, First Stage, and Second Stage. All of them had a different ruleboard on them for the kids to follow, and also had different layouts of rooms. His Sylveon mother taught in a First Stage room, too, but he could tell that Flare’s room was slightly different. Cream caught a few eyes following him as he walked to the exit door, before finding the cubbies and depositing his bag into one of them. He sat down, his bottom crinkling as he did, and looked up to see the rule board and read it out to himself.

[FIRST STAGE DAYCARE ROOM]

[TEACHER: FLARE]

1. Be kind!

2. Treat others the way you want to be treated.

3. Make new friends.

4. Tell the teacher if you have to go potty or need a change.

5. No leaving the classroom without teacher permission. If the child is in diapers or Pull-Ups, they are not allowed to leave without an adult with them.

6. Sharing is caring!

7. Have fun!

Cream stood back up after reviewing the rules and trotted back into the room.

*‘I guess this is where I’m spending the day’* he thought to himself. *‘Might as well try to have fun while I do.’* He walked over to where the Shiny Eevee was as they turned to look at him, their tail swooshing with a slightly audible crinkle.

“Umm.. Hi. I’m Cream, do you want to play with me?” he said.

“I’m Frost, hi Cream!” she replied jubilantly. “What do you wanna play? I’m playing with the sandbox here.” she pointed with a paw to the small castle she made. “Wanna help me?”

“Sure, let’s see how high we can make it!” Cream exclaimed. Frost turned back and went to gather more sand, and Cream could make out a diaper’s waistline peeking out underneath her shorts. It was pink, so Cream figured it could just be another Pull-Up like him, but meant for girls. Curious, he picked up a small plastic shovel and began to scoop into a castle bucket mold. Bringing up the bucket with his two front paws, he stood up to build the castle higher, his Pull-Up in full view to the classroom, however only Frost was really looking at it.

“I saw your accident, Cream.” she flatly said. Cream was caught off-guard and tripped, the sand bucket falling down onto the pit as he narrowly avoided the destruction of the glorious castle. His paws barely stopped him from faceplanting as he turned around and sat down on his Pull-Up with an audible crinkle, tail slightly whipping the castle (but not enough for it to be damaged), and replied to the Shiny Eevee.

“Y-Yeah, I couldn’t hold it, but… it’s okay.” he stammered. “You’re wearing a Pull-Up too, right?” he said, pointing to the front of Frost’s shorts.

“Yep, I am!” Frost said, sitting down and pulling down her shorts slightly, her tail folding up against her back. “They’re the pretty pink ones, don’t they look cute?” she said. Cream saw the front of the Pull-Ups being mostly pink, with the pattern on them being of berries. He saw a large pecha berry in the front of the Pull-Up.

“Yeah, they look good on you.” Cream said awkwardly. He wondered what was wrong with him, normally he’s flourishing in conversations, not shying away from them. He just didn’t know what to talk about. “Do you… uh… need to go to the bathroom?”

“You mean the potty? No, Flare takes us together sometimes, and you get a candy if you go potty! So make sure you don’t have another accident, Cream!” she said, her silver paw reaching over to prod at Cream’s new underwear.

“I won’t Frost, I never have accidents.” Cream proclaimed, seeing that Frost had lost interest in the conversation and was back to building. He looked around the room again and noticed Flare was cleaning up after his accident. With a guilty feeling, he turned back around and started refilling the sand bucket. He would make it next time, for sure.