A plane touched down on a dirt landing strip somewhere in rural Africa. Fidget the bobcat looked out the window of the small plane at the grasslands that stretched out as far as the eye could see. The toddler bounced up and down in his seat in excitement as he held his favorite Spyro plush tightly. His mommy was seated next to him, giggling to herself and recording her little cub with her camera just as she almost always did. When the plane finally came to a stop, a cheetah who worked for the small airport came over and let them out of the plane, greeting the two vacationers as he did so.

 Mommy had taken him on an exotic vacation with some of the money she’d saved up from her web-streaming job. From the airport it was just a short taxi ride to the lodge they’d be staying in for a week and a half. Fidget was bored of the entire checking-in process, and by the time they got to their room, he was asleep because all of his excitement from earlier finally took its toll. Mommy just smiled as she laid him down on the bed and took his shorts off; changing him into one off his bedtime pull-ups so he wouldn’t have an accident in his underwear. He would wake up from his nap about an hour or two later, his pull-up wet and in need of a change.

 “You went this much? I thought you used the potty on the plane” laughed Mommy. “Sorry mommy,” said Fidget as he blushed and smiled. “It’s ok little guy” she said in reply, followed by laughs from her cub as she blew raspberries on his tummy. Fidget was soon put in the same Zootopia character printed briefs he was wearing earlier and his shorts were put back on as well, then the two of them had dinner at the café down in the lobby. Tomorrow they would be going on a guided tour of the grasslands. After dinner the two bobcats watched cartoons on tv until it was time for Fidget to go to bed. Once again he was put in a pull-up and changed into his Sonic and Tails print sleeper. After mommy said goodnight to her little cub, Fidget slowly drifted off to sleep while hugging Spyro and sucking on his pacifier.

 The first order of business in the morning was of course a change. Fidget wet and messed his pull-up in his sleep as usual. He as usual made the mistake of sitting up in his pull-up and thus making clean-up more of a hassle. Mommy just giggled and did her best to cheer up her little one. A warm bath helped make him feel better and soon he was allowed to choose a pair of undies for the day. Fidget opted for a white pair with blue trim and blue stars all over it. He had help from Mommy in getting dressed and Mommy packed an extra pair of undies and shorts for him, just in case. The backpack she’d just packed for him was slipped on his shoulders and Spyro was placed in his backpack with his head sticking out. Mommy didn’t want Fidget to lose Spyro, so she told him to keep Spyro in the backpack today until they got back to the lodge.

 Following a group of other guests out of the lodge, everyone boarded a tour bus that would take them to the safari park. Fidget found it hard to sit still on the bus, there was so much to see and hear as the bus passed by herds of feral animals. The toddler was in awe; it had never occurred to him that some animals choose to never stop walking on all fours after they’re no longer babies. A short time later, the group was allowed to get off the bus and take a walk so that they could get some good photos. Fidget did his best to keep up with mommy as she focused on recording video of the experience. But the toddler became distracted by a butterfly that was flying around him and soon wandered off after it.

 By the time the butterfly flew too far away for Fidget to catch up to it, he was now surrounded by tall grass and he began to worry. “Oh no, I’m lost” he said, sounding sad. He started to cry and wail, calling out for mommy. A rustling could be heard in the tall grass, and Fidget stopped crying for a moment as he hoped mommy had come to find him. It turned out not to be mommy after all, but instead a feral lion cub. Fidget backed away slowly, not sure if this cub was going to be friendly. “Hey, was that you crying?” asked the cub. Fidget was surprised to say the least, he didn’t think feral animals could talk; after all he didn’t talk back when he still walked on all fours.

 “W-who’re you?” Fidget asked. “I’m Simba, I’m gonna be the king of Pride Rock” the lion cub said with a smirk. Fidget’s mommy had read stories to him about royalty, but he’d never met any animal of royalty before. For the moment Fidget became more interested in this cub than in finding his mommy. “I’m sorry your majesty, I was crying because I’ve lost my mommy” Fidget said. “You’re lost huh? Sorry, but I haven’t seen any other two-legged animals around uh….” Simba stopped midsentence, realizing he didn’t get this cubs’ name from him. “I’m Fidget” the bobcat replied. “Fidget, that’s a funny name, but I like it” he said with a smile. “Until your mommy comes back, why don’t we have some fun kid?” Simba offered, trying to keep Fidget happy. “O-ok” Fidget answered, trying to make a smile of his own.

 “Ok, first things first, you gotta get those silly things off” Simba said as he put a paw on Fidget’s shirt. “My clothes? Why?” Fidget asked with a look of confusion. “Because no one around here wears anything, and after you do that, get down on all your paws, like me” Simba instructed. “Well…ok” Fidget blushed as he took off his backpack and started to take his shirt and shorts off. Getting out of his clothes was always easier for him than putting them on. Once Fidget had gotten down to only his underwear, a look of curiosity came over Simba’s face. “Whoa, what are those?” the lion asked. “They’re my undies, I’m a big cub and I use the potty” Fidget said, feeling proud of himself. “I’m not even gonna ask what that is” Simba said, “but those are wicked cool!....Got anymore?” Simba asked with a blush. Fidget smiled a wide smile, it always made him feel big and proud whenever a cub at the daycare center he went to took interest in his big boy pants, and this was no exception.

 “Boy, do I! Hold on” Fidget said. He reached into his backpack and pulled out the spare pair of briefs that mommy had packed for him. They were yellow with red trim and with red pawprints all over them. “Those look awesome!” said Simba. “Wanna try them on?” Fidget asked. “Sure kid!” Simba replied. Fidget helped his new friend put them on, pulling them up over the lion cubs’ bottom and threading his tail through the tail hole. “What do you think?” Fidget asked. “They’re so snug, I think I like them” Simba answered, trying out various things such as walking around and looking between his legs to admire his new attire. “I’ll let you keep yours on, but you still gotta get down on all four paws” Simba said. Fidget was happy to oblige, and the two of them turned their backs to each other and looked over their shoulders, admiring their underwear booties.

 Mommy came in to check on her little cub, she’d heard him crying, laughing, and talking to someone. When she got there she found him standing on all fours in his undies and talking to his Simba plush that she’d gotten him earlier that day. But what really caught her attention was that the plush was now wearing underwear of its own. “Oh, is Simba a big cub like you?” she asked. “He already was, but he never knew how much fun undies could be until he met me!” Fidget replied. “Well if he’s gonna wear big boy pants, make sure to teach him about the potty too” she giggled. “I will mommy” he said to her. Mommy laughed and went back to what she was doing in the other room. Fidget then turned his attention to the assortment of other plushes he had, “now who should I put in undies next?”