

Usagi felt absolutely ecstatic tonight. It was going to be a great night that was for sure! Her parents were currently out with friends and said that they weren't going to be back until around midnight or so. She had the entire house to herself.

The blond Odango haired teen, finished picking out her favorite romantic DVDs to watch with her friends. Usagi had everything her friends would like, potato chips, poki sticks, soda and numerous other choices of junk food to snack on. She currently wore a pair of matching pink pajama bottoms and pink top with white polka-dots.

A knock at her bedroom door made the leader of the Scouts turn around and that's when she saw Rei Hino, one of her closest friends, standing in front of the slightly ajar door. Her soft, pale skin tone made her stand out in a crowd. Her rich, black locks framed those brown doe eyes perfectly. To top it all off, she wore a loose, white laced, sleeveless pajama top, showing her belly button and a pair of loose fitting pajama pants. Her bedtime attire looked absolutely adorable on her.

"Hi, Rei!" Usagi smiled holding a few DVDs."

"Don't tell me that all we're going to do is watch TV." Rei wondered aloud.

The pigtailed Senshi sweat dropped.

"Umm, no. I mean, we'll do other fun stuff besides watch movies."

Before Rei could reply she was interrupted by Minako and Ami who were in the middle of a conversation as they walked into the room together.

"I just got dumped yesterday. So, I really need this. Hopefully, Usagi picked out a good romcom with a cute lead." The blond scout wore her hair in short bangs in the front and left it long and flowing in the back. She sported a baggy, collared pajama top with matching bottoms. Both featured blue stripes running vertically down them.

"You've gone through more boys than I have read books, but I hope you're right. I hope tonight is fun." Ami smiled as she followed behind her friend. She wore a matching light blue top and bottom that made her short azure hair stand out.

"Minako, Hoshi dumped you?" Usagi asked.

"Yeah, but I don't want to talk about it. Can we watch a movie?" The blond with the red bow in her hair asked, hoping to take her mind off of her latest break up with a good movie.

"Come on, girls. We can do better than that. Who wants to go up against me in Tekken?!" Makoto announced as she held up the newest copy of the game.

The night was filled with girl talk and plenty of snacking while Makoto handed out a digital ass whooping to any scout who attempted to play against her. Only Usagi could come close to give the girl in green shorts and a tiny green t-shirt a challenge even though Rei was the one with a background in martial arts. Sadly, that knowledge didn't translate into the video game and she couldn't match Jupiter's martial arts prowess. However, Usagi was giving Makoto a damn good match as the two fought diligently, Usagi was mashing the controller with everything she had, but before the match could be decided, the television went black.

"Hey?! What happened?!" Makoto looked around the room and noticed that the windows were filled with a blinding white light.

"I was about to win!!" Usagi whined.

"What's going on out there?" Minako asked as her fellow scouts ran over to the window.

The scouts looked out the window, searching for the cause of the disturbance when everything started to feel weird. Time suddenly stopped to a stand still as the light enveloped the scouts and caused each girl to pass out simultaneously.

A lone figure, originally obscured by darkness stepped out of the shadows and grinned as they watched each girl fall to the floor. "Phase one, complete. Now I just need to enact the spell on them and mold them to the master's design."

Usagi awoke early and shrugged off her sleep induced stupor before she opened her eyes and gazed around at her surroundings; Bars were immediately to her left and right. The strange wooden beams were encompassing her mattress and giving her the peace of mind to sleep well, knowing that she wouldn't be able to fall out of her crib. A mobile spun above her head and she couldn't help but reach up to bat at it. After a few minutes, the blond haired, teenaged baby grew bored with swinging her hands at the mobile and rolled over onto her side to play with the Baby Activity Set that was attached to the side of her crib's rail. As she rolled over she felt her thick diaper squelch underneath her shifting form as she continued sucking on her big pink pacifier.

Sailor Moon ignored the soggy warmth cradling her bottom as she hit buttons on the Activity Set. Even though the toy was meant for ages one to three, the blond sat in deep concentration, manipulating the various buttons on the activity set, as the door to her room opened and in walked Ikuko Tsukino; her mother. The dark blue haired mother wore a dark purple nightgown, made of silk, which clung fairly tightly to her maternal body and showed off her bountiful bosom. When Usagi saw her mommy appear out of the corner of her eye, she lit up and rolled over to lean against the side rail of the crib, reaching out her arms to be lifted up.

Ikuko grinned. "Good morning, my widdle Meatball head. How's Mommy's big baby doing?" Not expecting an answer, the mother picked up her teen sized baby and sat the blond onto her hip. She gently pushed the nipple of a big bottle of baby formula into the blond's mouth, holding it in position until her baby took over.

Usagi grabbed the bottle with both of her hands and greedily started suckling the nipple, drawing forth the delicious contents of her baba in a hurried fashion. The warm baby formula flowed down the baby brained teenager's throat. It tasted so good to the oversized infant. The girl couldn't process much, but she knew she was very thirsty and this rich formula definitely was what she needed to quench her thirst. The girl was so thirsty from her deep sleep that she didn't even notice that a trickle of formula was leaking out of her mouth and had dribbled down her chin.

While the pigtailed blond sucked on her bottle, Ikuko carried her to the huge changing table and laid her down onto the soft, padded surface. The mother of two quickly pulled the zipper down on Usagi's fleece pink sleeper and exposed her big bulky pamper that was deeply tinged by a yellow stain. With years of practice, she stuck two fingers into the leg hole of Usagi's pamper

and they were immediately drenched which was not unexpected. After all, her little Meatball head had failed potty training so many times during the last decade that she didn't even know why the school kept trying to potty train her.

"Let's get you out of this sopping wet pamper." Ikuko cooed as she stripped Usagi of her fleecy sleep suit, causing the blond to shiver slightly from the chill of the morning air. Still, the teen focused on her baba while her legs were lifted skyward and the saturated pamper was peeled from her cute bottom. Luckily for both mother and oversized infant, there was no rash present. Ikuko hated the thought of her child suffering from a diaper rash. Without delay, her mom poured powder down onto the scout's crotch and with expert swiftness, she laid out a new pamper and Sailor Moon found herself secured into a fresh new pair of pampers.

By the time Sailor Moon was taped into her new diaper she was already finished with her bottle and Ikuko lifted her up and started to pat her back.

"Make burpies for mama." Ikuko encouraged her big baby to burp as she patted the blond teen baby's back. This produced a loud belch from Usagi as a bit of spit up landed on Ikuko's shoulder. The older woman couldn't help herself as she openly laughed, cradling her baby against her body; her daughter was too cute sometimes.

Usagi grinned widely, overjoyed that her mother was happy and giggled. Both shared a close embrace, a touching moment filled with love and affection for each other, before Usagi was carried out of the nursery and taken to the kitchen, nude save for her large pamper. Ikuko sat her into a massive, white plastic high chair which stood triumphantly in the kitchen.

Mrs. Tsukino went to the fridge and brought out some a jar of pureed baby slop. Sure, all the teachers over the years had said that Usagi should be eating more age appropriate food, like her peers, but Ikuko preferred feeding her daughter fruit and veggies in the form of baby food; she liked it and so did Usagi. Who cared if her daughter's one friend from school was eating peanut butter and jelly sandwiches while drinking from a sippy cup? She was also walking around in Pull Ups! Obviously, she was much more advanced than her little Meatball headed baby girl.

"Here comes the train!" Ikuko sang as she reached out with a large baby spoon filled with fruity mush. However, she paused when she realized something wasn't quite right even though Usagi still leaned forward, trying to bite at the spoon which was just out of her reach.

"I almost forgot your bib." Ikuko chuckled as she watched her oldest child try to bite the plastic spoon. With a smile on her face, Ikuko retrieved a large plastic baby bib with a crescent moon decal on the center of it and draped the large bib over her daughter's boobs.

The mother sat down next to her daughter and started feeding the teen infant. Within minutes, the mashed up baby food covered the tray, bib and much of Sailor Moon's face. Usagi was even scooping the baby food off of the tray once her mother ran out of the tasty paste and was eating it with her hands; she was getting the slop all over the place, on the floor, her hands, arms and her chin, along with most of her face. Mrs. Tsukino stood up and ran some warm water onto a washcloth and then proceeded to clean the dirty girl up.

Once that seemingly endless task was accomplished, Mrs. Tsukino made herself a cup of coffee and prepared a small breakfast for herself.

Meanwhile while her mommy was busy making a small breakfast, Usagi sat in her high chair; a giant plastic throne for the Princess of the Moon, sucking her thumb and watched her grown-up mommy eat a very adult breakfast. Something deep within Sailor Moon's subconscious tried to surface, it was as if the teen had eaten that type of food before. Still, she continued watching her mother, who was now cleaning up and something seemed familiar about that too. She almost remembered a time that cleaning up and doing the dishes was her chore. Usagi shook these thoughts from her mind; she was enjoying being babied and having fun things to do. She didn't want to think about silly things like pretending to be a grown up.

Usagi noticed that her mother was done cleaning up the dishes and was walking towards her. The blond grinned and babbled as her highchair's tray was removed. Without being told, Usagi leaned forward to get picked up. The blond hugged her mommy and was lowered to the floor. Ikuko motioned for her baby to follow her and the diaper clad teen did just that; she crawled alongside her mother to the bathroom. The leader of the scouts entered the bathroom and gazed at the toilet in confusion while her mommy was preparing a bath for her.

Mrs. Tsukino bent over the tub and poured some baby bubble bath into the water. It immediately started foaming and sudzing up. Once, the nightgown clad mother was satisfied with the temperature and the water level, she turned off the spigots and pivoted around to see her teen baby staring at the toilet. "I know, baby. Your teacher wants to give potty training another go."

Usagi didn't know what to make of the comment as she was laid back onto the cold tile. 'Potty twaining?' She struggled with the concept as her pamper was removed along with her plastic bib.

Helping her baby daughter up off the tiled floor, Mrs. Tsukino sat her in the warm bath water and started washing her. It was a demanding job, but her baby was akin to most twelve month olds, not the sixteen years her physical appearance stated her true, chronological age was, and Usagi started acting very much like the infant her mentally demanded of her, splashing and giggling. Mrs. Tsukino couldn't help, but join her daughter, laughing openly. She very much enjoyed washing her oversized baby and cherished these moments since it wouldn't be long before she had to drain the tub and send her baby to school for the day as was dictated by the government.

The bath would have lasted much longer, but Ikuko had a schedule to keep and didn't want to fall behind. Her husband had already left for work and, after she got dressed, she still had to make sure that Shingo, Usagi's little "big brother" was awake and getting ready for his day at school. Luckily, she didn't have to worry too much about that thanks to her other daughter, Chibi. 'That girl really is such a good daughter and big sister. Always babysitting her simple minded baby sister.'

Mrs. Tsukino plucked Usagi from the tub and wrapped a large fluffy towel around Usagi. Once the girl was rubbed dry she took the pamper from the ground and retaped it onto her "baby daughter." With a grunt, she scooped up and carried the diapered girl to her room where she sat her oldest daughter atop her bed.

Ikuko pulled her nightgown over her head and allowed the garment to drop down onto her mattress as she stepped in front of her closet; naked. Sailor Moon crawled over to the silken adult pajamas, picking them up and inspecting them. The silk material of the garment felt so lovely against the teen's face. Usagi kept rubbing the gown against her face as she watched her mother put on a pair of panties, followed by a nice, matching bra. Both were shiny and silken. She sat atop the mattress and started sucking her thumb, as mommy donned her traditional dress and apron. Usagi couldn't stop thinking about how grown-up her mother looked, especially when compared to how she was currently dressed in just her diaper.

"Don't worry, baby. Mommy has your uniform ready."

'Uniform? I'm just a baby. Why do I need a uniform?' Usagi thought as she was her mother dig around in the closet.

A few minutes later, Mrs. Tsukino had the blond leader of the scouts dressed in a uniform top which slightly hid the white sleeveless, collared tee shirt that featured a little diaper badge on her left boob. Her legs would be protected from the chill of the morning by the long thigh high pair of white socks, complete with red rings near the top of them, that her mother had dressed her in. The crowning touch had to have been her little preschooler's helmet which told anyone who saw the girl what grade she belonged in.

Usagi couldn't help but blush as the two women gazed at each other's reflection in the mirror. One exuded womanly grace and seductiveness in a manner best suited to a housewife while the other looked like an overgrowth baby playing dress up. Her mother was ready to take care of the house and she looked like she was going to her first day of preschool.

Shingo stuck his head into his parent's room, breaking the solitude that the awkward moment once had. "Mom, Chibi got me up and I'm walking with her to school!"

"That's fine, dear. Wish your big sister a good day at school."

"But mom." The boy whined. "Usagi is such an idiot. She probably doesn't even know what I'm saying!"

"That's enough of that, young man." Mrs. Tsukino stated in a firm voice. "Apologize to your big sister right now."

"Sorry, Usagi. Have a good day at preschool!"

To Be Continued...