



An AB Discovery Book

KITA SPARKLES

BESTSELLING ABDL/LG AUTHOR

SAKURA COMES TO VISIT

Sakura Comes To Visit

Sakura Comes To Visit by Kita Sparkles

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Chapter 1



"Well Sakura, now that you are here, what would you like to do this week?" asked Felicia.

Sakura had come to visit her older sister and stay for a week since her parents had gone away for a second Honeymoon. She had been wanting to spend some time with her big sister and Felicia didn't mind this either, as she and Sakura had always got along well. There had been occasional fights, but this was normal.

Sakura acted a little nervous to tell her sister what she wanted to do. "Well, there was something..." she began, blushing.

"Well, then, what is it?" Felicia asked.

"Umm... well... remember when we were little, when Mom and Dad would go out and you would babysit me in the evenings?"

"Sure, I remember," said Felicia.

"And remember.... we used to play this game, where we would pretend I was still a baby," Sakura went on.

"Ohh... of course!" Felicia exclaimed. "You were so cute when we played that. You used to practically beg me to play it with you every time they went out somewhere. You could have only been about three or four then..."

"I was *seven*," Sakura replied indignantly.

"Oh... oops."

Felicia tried not to giggle at how offended Sakura sounded. She remembered being a little girl herself and knew better than to

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insult Sakura by saying she was younger than her ten years... excuse me... ten and a *half* years. But Sakura was growing up so fast. That was one of the reasons Felicia was happy to have her with her this week. She felt like she was missing out on her sister's whole life.

"Anyway, why do you bring it up?" she asked, more to make Sakura forget the age issue than anything else.

"Well..." Sakura took a deep breath. "Well, I kinda would like to play that again." Felicia just looked at her. Sakura reddened. "Umm...like we used to. You know?" She began to try to explain herself.

Felicia was quiet for a second, amused by her sister's sudden embarrassment. "But Sis... I used to put a diaper on you!" Felicia giggled.

"Umm... yeah." was Sakura's only answer.

Felicia stared, the answer becoming clear to her. "You... er... you *want* me to put you in diapers?" she asked, wanting to be sure.

Sakura nodded, thinking this may not have been such a great idea after all. She was about to die from embarrassment and wished she hadn't brought it up at all.

"Never mind," she said. "It was just a dumb idea."

"No!" Felicia said. Sakura looked up hopefully. "I mean. It's not a totally dumb idea," Felicia went on. Treating her baby sister like a baby sister appealed to her. "But a couple of rules." She grinned. Sakura was all ears.

"First, if we play it, we do it the whole time. No part-time baby. If you are a baby, you are one *all* the time. If you want to stop, we will stop, but no more after that."

Sakura nodded. Sounded reasonable enough.

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"Second, you will use the diapers, and I will change you just like a real baby." Sakura looked hesitant on that one. "Diapers cost a lot of money, Sis. I don't want them to just go to waste."

Finally, Sakura assented. She knew she would in the end anyway. She missed this little game more than anything else for some reason she didn't understand. And so did Felicia. She could tell.

"Third, I will give you your baths, and you will drink from a baby bottle and wear a bib. You may have real food."

She giggled at the relief written all over Sakura's face. They had used baby food in their little games a few years before, and Sakura detested the taste of it! She would have required it this time, but she feared it wasn't nutritious enough.

"You may walk, and you may talk like a grown-up. You can go to big kid movies with me this week. But for all intents and purposes, you are a baby," Felicia explained.

"And fourth," she stopped. "Well... fourth is a surprise," she said mysteriously. "Do you agree to all the terms?"

Sakura was more than a little apprehensive about "FOURTH". However, she nodded her agreement.

"Good! Then it is settled. Let's see if you brought anything with you to wear that is a bit more your age," Felicia said, opening Sakura's suitcase.

Sakura had packed her suitcase with certain clothes in hopes that she would get her way. She had packed two very infantile sleepers she never wore anymore, and two or three very childish T-Shirts. She had packed a pair of overalls as well, and it was these Felicia now held up with a smile.

"Ahh," she said. "Just what the doctor ordered!" She picked Sakura up and plopped her on her back on the bed.

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"Hey!" Sakura struggled to sit up.

Felicia put her hands on her hips. "I thought some little girl wanted to play baby!" she said. "Since when do babies dress themselves?"

Sakura reddened. "Oh... yeah," she relented, laying back down submissively.

Felicia smiled and removed Sakura's shoes, jeans, and blouse. She replaced the blouse with a T-shirt that had Sailor Chibi Moon on it, and then picked up the overalls, but stopped and gasped in mock horror.

"Oh, dear!! These will *never* do," she teased, taking hold of Sakura's panties, and pulling them gently off, making Sakura blush harder than she ever had before. "Baby might wet herself. Let's see if Big Sister has any diapers for you!" She rummaged in the closet. "Yae used to babysit a lot," she said as she looked. Yae was Felicia's former roommate. "I think she left something here. Oh! Here it is!"

She emerged from the closet triumphantly grasping a handful of what Sakura knew must be cloth diapers. There were only three of them and Felicia folded them all together and slid them under Sakura. She had baby pins also, and she pulled the diapers up through Sakura's legs and fastened them expertly.

"I don't have any waterproof panties, Sis, so try and be a big girl 'til we can get to the store and buy some real diapers for you, okay?" Sakura just smiled now.

Felicia slid the overalls up over Sakura's diapers. "Well," she pointed out, "if you don't wait, I will have to change your diaper while we are out and then your overalls will be wet and you'll have to walk around in just your diapers." Sakura decided to be a big girl for at least a little longer.

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"Okay," Felicia said, giving her now much younger-looking sister a firm but loving pat on her bottom. "Time to go!"

Go? Sakura realized. *What does she mean, Go? Go where?*

Felicia grabbed her purse, took Sakura by the hand, and practically dragged her out the door.

"If I'm to have a baby this week, I need some supplies!" she explained to the look on Sakura's face.

She helped Sakura get into the car and then buckled her seat belt for her. During the drive, Felicia looked over to her sister, giggled, and reached into her pocket. The next thing Sakura knew, she had a purple pacifier stuck in her mouth.

"Remember," Felicia stated, watching carefully for her response. "You agreed to all the terms!" Sakura determined that Felicia would not get the best of her, leaned back, and calmly sucked on her pacifier.

They drove to the supermarket first, and of course, Sakura found herself in the baby seat of the shopping cart. She felt rather odd and out of place since it had been more than 6 years since she had occupied this seat, but barely anyone even looked at them as Felicia made her way slowly through the aisles.

When they finally got to the baby supplies aisle, the cart started to fill up with several baby bottles and a few cans of baby food.

"But you said I could eat *real* food," Sakura had complained, but was told that this baby food was for snacks and the baby formula and the jar of Gerber's Peas were in case she was bad – meaning *mildly* bad, since very bad would get her a session over her sister's knee. There were also bibs, baby wipes, baby powder and lotion, and of course, Felicia found that Pampers size six would fit Sakura quite well. Two large packages went into the cart.

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"Isn't 72 diapers an awful lot for just a week?" Sakura asked around her pacifier, but Felicia just smiled and patted her on the head and ignored the question.

When they went through the checkout stand the cashier gave Sakura the kind of smile grown-ups use with very young children. "Hi there, Sweetheart. Aren't you just an absolute doll! What's your name?" she asked in a patronizing voice.

Sakura blushed profusely and looked at her shoes. "Sakuwa," she said, her lisp coming from the fact that she tried to speak with the pacifier in her mouth. The cashier thought it was the cutest thing, and even Felicia was doing her best not to embarrass poor Sakura anymore since the cashier was doing a good job of that all by herself.

"And how old are you, Sakura?" the cashier went on. "Surely these diapers can't be for you!" she winked.

Felicia stepped in and saved her sister. "Oh, she doesn't really look her age." This was true as Sakura at this point definitely did not resemble a 10-year-old. "And the diapers are just a precaution. I think she's pretty well potty trained now, but, no sense in taking any chances!" Sakura breathed a sigh of relief. Problem solved, and she didn't even have to lie!

"Ain't that the truth?" The cashier commented. "I have a brother who is ten and wets his bed all the time. I wish Mom would just put him back in diapers. Who needs the hassle?"

By this time the items were rung up and bagged, so Felicia paid, and they went out to the car, put the bags in the back seat, and Felicia helped Sakura into the car and did her seatbelt for her again.

Sakura was pretty pleased with herself. She had survived her ordeal in public and came away unscathed. But it was just beginning, she found out, as Felicia started the car and said,

"Now! On to the Mall!"

Chapter 2



Sakura was not pleased with this turn of events. First, they had gone to the Supermarket, and though she thought she might die from the embarrassment at the time, she realized it wasn't really all that bad. But then, when she thought she could relax now, Felicia decided they would go to the mall, and now Sakura was walking with her into the mall. This wouldn't have been too bad, but Felicia was carrying a diaper bag slung over her shoulder that she had just bought and stocked with supplies they had bought in the supermarket. And to top things off, Sakura was beginning to feel the need to use the toilet which she had promised Felicia she would not use while she was a baby.

She decided to try anyway.

"Uhh... um...'Licia?" Sakura started.

"Yes, Sakura?" Felicia looked down at her sister with a smile.

"I... ummm," she blushed, while Felicia simply waited for her to answer. "I... I gotta go to the bathroom!" She rushed out the last part of the sentence.

"Oh!" Felicia seemed somewhat surprised for a moment. "Oh, well. Don't go in those diapers I put on you this morning. They'll soak through without plastic panties and we don't have any other clothes for you yet." Sakura had no intention of doing that anyway, although she had a feeling she would not be using a toilet either. "There's a restroom, and look, they even have a separate room for changing babies," Felicia said, taking Sakura by the hand.

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Before she knew for certain that's what they were doing, Sakura found herself in the baby changing room. Her cheeks burned hotly as she noted she was at least six years older than any of the others being changed. And there was a boy about her age in here as well and he was cute too! Sakura felt a mixture of emotions at the thought of him seeing her have her diapers changed.

To Felicia's credit, she definitely noticed her sister's embarrassment because of the boy and waited for them to leave before she proceeded to spread the changing pad that was stored in the diaper bag on the changing counter.

"Ok, Sis, up you go!" she said, lifting Sakura under her armpits onto the counter.

Once she was on the counter, Felicia made quick work of undoing the overalls and working them down to uncover the thick cloth diapers, which by now had worked loose and were starting to slip a bit.

"Gee, I'm sorry Sis. That can't be very comfortable anymore," Felicia apologized. Sakura shook her head. "Well, not to worry. These will be *much* better," Felicia cooed, drawing out one of the thick Pampers diapers.

She unpinned the cloth diapers and slipped them off Sakura, then unfolded the back of the Pampers, and smiling, lifted Sakura under her legs and slipped the diaper under her. She then got out the baby powder, and sprinkled it liberally, stopping then to smooth it into her 'baby' sister's skin. Sakura liked the feeling and smiled contentedly, slipping her thumb into her mouth and sucking, oblivious now to the others in the room. Felicia smiled at this ultra-cute reaction and pulled the diaper up snugly between her sister's legs, tight across the front, and taped it with the refastenable tabs. She then checked around the legs and waist for gaps, and once she

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was satisfied there weren't any, she pulled Sakura's overalls back into place and refastened them.

"All done!" She lifted Sakura to the floor and leaned down to whisper in her ear, "Now, just like a real baby. I'll change your diapers when you need to be changed."

She packed up the changing supplies, slipped the dry cloth diapers into the diaper bag as well, and washed her hands at the sink, before leading Sakura out of the changing room and back into the mall.

Sakura was getting used to the new feelings that these disposable diapers presented while she walked beside Felicia. They were thick and made her feel funny between her legs, especially as she tried to walk, and Sakura decided they were also cozy, warm, and very comfortable. She was so engrossed in sorting out her feelings for them that she didn't realize what Felicia was doing until it was already done.

"Hop in," Felicia said to her, opening up the front of the stroller.

Sakura stared at her. She had to be kidding. She wasn't.

"C'mon Sis, I don't have all day," Felicia said, deciding to give Sakura a little help and urging her into the stroller seat. "Well, actually, I guess I *do* have all day," she mused, mostly to herself, and giggling at her own sense of humor while Sakura rolled her eyes.

"Felicia, I don't need a stroller," she began, but Felicia stopped her with a finger on her lips.

"*Everything* I tell you, remember?" she reminded her. Sakura sighed in resignation and settled down in her stroller seat. "That's better. Wouldn't want to have to spank you in the middle of the mall now, would we?" she teased, while Sakura's eyes got big and round. "It was a joke, Sis. Lighten up," she soothed her.

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She pulled the center belt up and the side belts around and buckled them, as Sakura felt her need to go to the bathroom grow stronger. Finally, Felicia locked the front bar into position. Sakura noticed how well she actually fit into this stroller, while Felicia told her, "I noticed you had a little trouble walking with your diapers on. Also, my legs are a lot longer than yours, and we can get around faster this way, plus when you do a lot of walking, your diapers tend to bunch and very possibly leak," she explained. "Besides, it's cute." Sakura blushed but also smiled.

They walked around the mall and it was rather obvious that both sisters were enjoying themselves very much. Felicia like having her sister around, and having someone depend on her like this, and Sakura liked having her big sister to take care of her and was also drinking in the attentions other shoppers were lavishing on her. *"Oh, isn't she just the cutest!"* was not an uncommon comment from them. Sakura realized she never got this much attention when she went shopping as a big girl although, Felicia could tell that in a few years she would be getting a lot of attention wherever she went - from boys.

After a while, Sakura blushed again as she realized she was now going to have to use her diaper. She had to concentrate a little on it, but found it surprisingly easy, especially since she was sitting down right now. The pee came rushing out of her and filled her diaper, sending warm tingling through her as it splashed out, causing her to gasp a bit. Felicia had seen and recognized the far-away expression on her little sister's face as she started to pee her diaper and had to stifle a few giggles as she saw her gasp from the experience. Unfortunately, Sakura heard the stifled giggles.

"Hey! Are you laughing at me?" she pouted.

"Oh no! Not at all! I was just noticing how cute you were, that's all," Felicia used as an excuse. It seemed to work.

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Sakura began to squirm a bit. Dry diapers had one feeling but wet diapers were definitely another. And while they felt kind of good at first, now they were becoming slightly cold and damp feeling, and Sakura also feared how squishy they felt. What if she leaked?

Felicia noticed the squirming, cleared her throat, and tried to speak without giggling again. "Er... something wrong, Sis?" she asked innocently.

Sakura looked up at her somewhat pleadingly. "Kinda," she answered. Her eyes were pleading with Felicia not to make her tell her.

Felicia decided Sakura really was being very good about this whole thing, so she didn't make her tell her what was wrong. "Looks like my baby sister needs her diaper changed," she said, quietly, with a smile. Sakura nodded quickly.

They returned to the baby changing room and this time they were alone. Felicia undid Sakura from the stroller, spread out the changing pad, and put her on the counter, once again undoing the overalls.

"Okay, this could get real old, real fast!" she commented as the overall strap got stuck. "We need to get you some more clothes."

She finally got the overalls down and untaped the diaper, smiling slightly as she removed it and Sakura shivered as open air touched her skin. She quickly took out the baby wipes and cleaned her well.

"So, what do you think?" she asked her, as she prepared a new diaper.

"About what?" Sakura asked.

"Oh, don't play innocent with me, Sis." She slipped the new diaper under her and powdered her. "I see your expression out

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there and you are playing to the crowd. You're loving this, aren't you?" She taped the new diaper in place, checked it, and redid Sakura's overalls.

"'Bout as much as *you* are," Sakura answered her coyly.

"Touché, Sis," Felicia remarked. "No doubt who's sister you are!" She finished cleaning up and tossed the wet diaper into the trash can before washing her hands. Sakura sat back down in her stroller without even having to be told to and managed to fasten the belts herself. "What a good girl!" Felicia praised her, locking the front bar back on and then leaving the restroom.

"Hmm, are you hungry?" Sakura had seen her favorite food place in the food court and was watching - it seemed to Felicia - with unblinking eyes. A good thing she promised Sakura she could eat big kids' food. Without waiting for an answer - and she didn't really need one, Sakura's face said it all - she wheeled the stroller up to the counter. Sakura giggled and clapped her hands happily, like any other happy toddler.

Now Felicia asked her what she wanted, and Sakura told her, as usual. "That felt a little out of place," thought Felicia, but she shrugged it off and ordered for Sakura and herself. She had promised Sakura big kids' food and as Sakura was being good, she was going to keep that promise. And besides, it made Sakura very happy, and she was happy knowing that.

Nevertheless, she had not promised Sakura *how* she would eat. And so, they found a table and, to Sakura's embarrassment, a highchair. That wasn't all either. After she was put in the highchair, Felicia tied a bib around her neck and put her drink in a bottle. And then she even fed her. At least it was good. And it was also kind of a good thing she had on a bib, she noted, as some food splashed down on it. Maybe the bottle wasn't such a bad idea either, Sakura had to

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admit when she knocked it over and it didn't spill. She was forever spilling her drinks.

As other shoppers went by and smiled at Sakura, she began to get over her previous embarrassment. And she realized that as long as her drink was in a bottle, and she in the stroller, she could take the drink into the stores and no one would say anything. She could get a refill. This was precisely what she asked Felicia for as they left the food court, and Felicia obliged.

"You're going to soak your diaper, Sis," she warned her with a slight hint of a smile, but Sakura didn't care. She loved Coke.

[Author's note: I once mentioned Pepsi to Sakura, and she told me she would rather be potty trained than to drink that stuff!! So I put Coke here instead.]

The next places they went to were the children's clothing stores since Felicia insisted Sakura needed some new clothes. Sakura rode in the stroller and wondered what other things this week had in store for her since so much had already happened.

Chapter 3



Sakura found that riding in the stroller wasn't half bad. She didn't have to run like she usually did to keep up with Felicia's much longer strides, and she was secretly (although not so secretly to Felicia) enjoying playing the 'cute toddler girl' role for other shoppers. They first went to Kids R Us, and Felicia asked Sakura what size she was, to which Sakura shrugged.

"I'm just a baby, how should I know?" she teased in reaction to her sister's slightly annoyed look. Felicia quickly sized up her sister with her eyes and guessed on a size. They would try it on her and if it didn't fit, they would get another size.

Luckily Sakura was still pretty small, and there was plenty of toddler-style clothing that would fit her. Felicia went about finding the most youngish-looking clothes, while Sakura watched on, noting some outfits with her approval by clapping her hands, and others with disapproval by frowning or saying "yuk!" The only outfit they disagreed on was the dress with the matching ruffled panties under it. The dress was so short the panties would surely show, and Felicia could tell they would stretch enough to cover Sakura's diaper. Sakura just knew that if Felicia got it, she would make her wear it out somewhere, but she had agreed to do everything she was told, so she resigned the argument, but decided to pout about it all the same.

About the time they had several suitable outfits and headed for the changing room, Sakura suddenly felt the effects of all the soda she drank. Since she had already wet her diaper once today, and it wasn't that bad, she went ahead and emptied her bladder

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without thinking much about it. Felicia noticed the wet diaper as she changed Sakura into different outfits in the changing room, but it didn't look too bad, it looked like it could hold another wetting before needing to be changed, and there were a couple more stores she wanted to get to today.

As it turned out, Felicia had a good eye for size, and most of the clothes fit Sakura. They decided - actually, Felicia decided, but she let Sakura think she was deciding - on a couple, and of course, Felicia slipped the dress in as well, and then they went to Sears to check out the Children's section there. In Sears, Sakura again wet her diaper, this time very heavily. She could feel the squishiness of her diaper but didn't say anything to Felicia about it. Felicia only found out when she took Sakura to the changing rooms and helped her out of the stroller.

"Ummm... uh-oh," Felicia exclaimed.

"Uh-oh? What uh-oh?" Sakura asked although she feared she already knew. She could feel two large wet spots near the backs of her legs, and she knew the diaper didn't cover her that far down.

"Sis... I'm sorry, honey, but your diaper leaked. You must have had to go pretty bad," Felicia told her. She put her on the bench in the changing cubicle and changed her soaked diaper right there. Then she folded Sakura's overalls and put them in the diaper bag. She tried a few more outfits on Sakura. They chose a few to buy, and then Felicia motioned for Sakura to get back in the stroller.

"But... 'Licia..." she said worriedly, "You forgot to put my pants back on!"

"I can't put these back on you," Felicia explained. "The diaper leaked on them, and they are all wet in the back. Don't worry, lots of babies go out wearing just a diaper and a shirt. I'm sure no one will say anything."

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"Noo..." Sakura didn't like that idea. "What about one of the new outfits?"

"We can't. If they see you go in here with one outfit and out with another, they will think we are trying to steal something from the store."

In reality, Felicia knew that she probably could put one of the new outfits on Sakura, and no one would say anything. But she also felt like this would let Sakura see that she wouldn't let anything bad happen to her, and this would help her get through her last stages of embarrassment so that she wouldn't spend the whole week fretting and being embarrassed. She smiled as Sakura climbed into the stroller, her thick Pampers diaper now visible to anyone who cared to look.

They took the stroller back to the place they had rented it from. Now that Sakura had to walk with her diaper on display, Felicia feared this may be a bit too much and might ruin Sakura's fun, so she took her into the nearest Ladies' Room.

"My diaper is still dry," Sakura pointed out, confused.

"Yes, and if you were wet, I would have taken you to the Baby Changing Room," Felicia explained, "But if we don't stop soon for me, I will look like I should be the one in diapers!" Sakura giggled at this. Felicia used the bathroom and washed her hands, then dived into one of the bags.

"I'll get out some clothes for you now," she told Sakura. "Oh, don't worry, I won't make you wear the dress," she said to the unsure look on Sakura's face. "...yet" she added, to herself. Sakura just did not know how cute she would be in that dress!

Instead, she pulled out a different dress they had bought. It was just long enough to cover her diapers and if she bent down wrong, her diapers would not be a secret too long. She put this on

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Sakura, while in her mind she surveyed the rest of the things they had bought.

Sakura had told her she had brought along sleepers, but they were for winter, and it was summertime now. Felicia knew Sakura would be way too hot in a sleeper, so she had bought a very cute baby doll sleeper for her, and also a dorm shirt with Sailor Moon on it. Sakura loved shows like Sailor Moon and Card Captors. Felicia wasn't sure why.

There were also a few childish pairs of jeans she had bought with Winnie the Pooh and Tigger on them. She couldn't resist the pink hat that would match. Or the shoes that also matched. She had bought the Baby dress of course, and the sundress that Sakura now wore. She had paused briefly looking at a few pairs of plastic panties that she knew would fit Sakura, then gone on since Sakura was in disposable diapers. Later, she came back and put them in the basket as well, pointing out that Sakura's diaper had leaked once, and they would use these when they *really* didn't want any leaks. Sakura seemed okay with that and in fact, had even smiled. Felicia had a feeling Sakura liked the plastic panties.

On the way out of one store, they spied a Sailor Schoolgirl Uniform, complete right down to the pleated skirt. Sakura had fallen in love with it, and Felicia imagined how cute it would be, so they bought that as well.

With all their packages, they left the restroom and went to the car. Of course, Felicia helped Sakura in and buckled her seatbelt for her. She also pulled a pacifier out and slipped it into Sakura's mouth – the same purple one she started out the day with, Sakura noticed.

Once they returned home and had hung up all of Sakura's new clothes, as well as unpacking the clothes still in her suitcase, Felicia told Sakura she needed her to come down to the apartment

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building's basement. She had left the panties in the suitcase. She wouldn't likely be needing them.

"It's time to show you what the surprise rule number four is," she said, purposefully dropping her voice low and mysterious, causing Sakura to giggle. Felicia reached out and tickled her, wondering how much she would like the little surprise.

"Felicia, it's really dark down here," Sakura complained as they stepped off the last stair into the basement. "Isn't there a light?"

"Yeah. It burned out last month," Felicia told her, just as Sakura found the switch and flipped it." She rolled her eyes, happy that the darkness at least hid this expression.

"Well, how are we gonna find anything like this?" she asked. "I can't see anything."

"With this!" Felicia shined a flashlight beam right into Sakura's face.

"Aarrgh!" Sakura put her hand in front of her face, squinting.

"Oh. Sorry." Felicia turned the flashlight away from her.

"Great. Now I'll see blue dots the rest of the night. What are we looking for anyway?"

"I told you. There is storage down here. My old flat mate Yae used to babysit a lot, and... ACK!" Felicia stepped on a skateboard in the dark. All Sakura saw was the flashlight beam wave wildly in the air for a moment, and suddenly fall to the floor.

"Are you alright?" Sakura enquired, fighting the urge to giggle. Seeing as she was depending on her sister for... well, for everything this week, she assumed that it would not be a good idea to laugh at her.

Sakura Comes To Visit

"Yeah." Felicia got to her feet. "Who puts all this junk down here anyway?" Sakura decided against pointing out the Felicia herself had put some of that junk down there, as Felicia said, "Ahh... here it is."

Sakura picked her way back through the maze to Felicia's storage. First, she didn't see anything, but as her eyes adjusted, she saw Felicia was playing the flashlight beam over a couple of very large items. "I still can't see, what is..." Sakura's voice trailed off and her mouth fell open as she stared at the place the beam was aimed. She saw white wooden bars. And a headboard with a baby motif decaled on it.

"No way..." she exclaimed. "Is that...?"

Felicia giggled. "I told you Yae left a lot of stuff behind when she moved. I never had any use for a baby crib. 'Til now!" She giggled again.

"Well. I... oh my goodness," Sakura had looked to the side, where she also saw a playpen, a highchair, and a changing table. Felicia swept the flashlight beam across the rest of the furniture, watching her sister's reaction closely. Sakura had a far-away expression on her face as she ran her fingers over the pad on the changing table.

Felicia smiled. "Want to take it all upstairs?" she risked asking.

Sakura just looked at her for a minute, then slowly nodded her head. This would add a whole new dimension to the game! But she had to try and save face some way, so she pushed it back toward Felicia. "Well, umm... if it makes it easier for you, Sis."

"Oh yes. I think this will make it just loads easier for me to take care of you. Besides, this is rule number four and you already agreed to sleep in the crib!"

Sakura Comes To Visit

"Well, the crib is one thing..." Sakura started.

"Hey, we can just leave it all down here then if you want," Felicia shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly.

"No, ummm... I mean... you said it would be easier for you to use it, so let's just take it up. Just in case." Sakura turned red.

Felicia knew she wanted to use these things. She decided to just give up her pride and enjoy it as she sighed and heaved the playpen up the stairs. It took them the better part of an hour to heave all the furniture up to Felicia's apartment, and another hour to put it together.

"You know," Felicia stated once it was all together, "I'm going to have to have my little baby sister visiting a little more often to make all this worth it." She motioned around the room, which was definitely beginning to resemble a large nursery.

Sakura just smiled and looked away. She too hoped to visit a lot more often in the future!