

AN AB DISCOVERY BOOK

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BESTSELLING ABDL FICTION AUTHOR

My Baby,

Callum

My Baby, Callum

By Ben Pathen

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My Baby, Callum ||

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Hello?



The day had been a long one and Callum was desperate for something good to happen. His life was a grind at best and at worst, intolerable.

His life had turned from bad to worse and he saw no prospect of it improving. And he just wanted to be a baby so, so much!

He felt the terry nappies pinned around him and the shiny plastic pants that encased them. He was wet, very wet, but that did not matter. He usually was when he put on his baby attire – the only things that made sense in his insane world.

His baby blue adult romper made sense to him far more than his adult suit or trousers.

He was an adult baby.

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Callum turned on his laptop. While he waited for it to go through its somewhat slow start-up process, he went into the kitchen to make a mug of tea. A few minutes later, he returned to the living room with his mug of tea and was soon logged onto Yahoo Messenger. He was just about to see who else was online when an instant message popped up.

MUMMYLQQIN4AB: HELLO BABY

Callum could hardly believe his eyes. The screen name said it all to him and he quickly typed in a reply.

BABYPBA2000: HELLO

MUMMYLQQIN4AB: I DO LOVE YOUR PROFILE ON CARE4BABY, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME MESSAGING YOU?

Care4baby was a site Callum had joined in the hope of finding a woman who would want him as her baby. He had been a member for a few years now, but so far had no luck in his search for a mummy.

babypba2000: Thank you, no, I don't mind at all

Of course, Callum didn't mind. Nothing could be better for him than to be sent an instant message by a woman who had such a screen name. All he could hope for was that it really was a woman and not someone pretending to be a woman. That's happened before.

mummylQQin4ab: I'm Rebecca, and I'm looking for a special baby boy

Could she be for real, or was it going to be another exchange of instant messages that would, in the end, lead to disappointment and more frustration for him? There was only one way to find out. For the time being, he had to believe she was genuine and reply in the only way he could.

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babypba2000: Hello Rebecca, my name is Callum. I've always wanted to be a baby and have a mummy look after me and treat me as her baby

The seconds felt like minutes as he waited for Rebecca to reply.

mummylQQin4ab: Hello Callum, you do look so cute dressed as a baby, I love your pictures, you are an adorable baby

He had posted two pictures of himself dressed as a baby on the care4baby site and was hoping that any woman looking for an adult baby to look after would find the pictures appealing. He hoped that they would think he looked cute dressed as a baby and would realise he was genuine in his desire to be treated like a baby again.

babypba2000: Thank you, Rebecca, I do like looking cute and adorable

mummylQQin4ab: Well you look very cute Callum, so much like a baby. In your profile, you say you want to be treated like a baby all the time. Is that what you really want to happen to you, to be treated like a baby all the time?

babypba2000: Oh yes, I would so love that to happen!

Callum took a sip of the hot tea. His hand was shaking as he held the mug, this was almost too much for him to believe.

mummylQQin4ab: Would you really want to give up your adult life and be treated like a baby all the time? It is a big step to take

babypba2000: Yes, I have no doubts at all. I would love being treated like a baby all the time

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mummylQQin4ab: I hope you are genuine Callum, I don't want to waste my time

babybpa2000: I am very genuine, and it is something I have wanted to happen ever since as far back as I can remember, and I would never waste your time

mummylQQin4ab: Good, can you tell me why you want to be treated like a baby?

It was a very forward question. He didn't really know where to start as there were so many reasons why he wanted to be a baby again, but he wanted to give Rebecca an answer as quick as possible.

babybpa2000: I love everything about being treated like a baby. I so want to be loved and fussed over by a mummy just as if I was a real baby. To be all innocent and helpless and to need her to take care of me in every way. To love my mummy just as a real baby does

Rebecca could tell from Callum's reply that she had made the right decision in messaging him. He was obviously obsessed with wanting to be treated like a baby, not just from reading his profile on care4baby, but what he was saying now. But was it just a fantasy for him? Would he really be prepared to give up his life as an adult and return to the life of a helpless baby?

mummylQQin4ab: Well I want a baby, a baby that I will be in total control of. Are you really prepared to give up your adult life completely and submit yourself to the life of a baby?

Callum typed out his reply as fast as he could, trying his best not to press the wrong keys.

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babybpa2000: Yes, it would be the best thing to happen to me

mummylQQin4ab: This is very serious for me and I am not playing a game. I am not going to just dress you as a baby. I intend to regress your mind back to that of a baby. You will become as helpless as a real baby under my care and you will remain a baby forever. Are you sure that is what you want?

This was a dream come true as far as Callum was concerned. He just hoped Rebecca was genuine and not someone out for a cheap thrill. He had chatted to quite a few 'mummies', but so far they had all let him down, and that had caused him a great deal of heartache and frustration.

babybpa2000: Yes, I'm very sure. Nothing would be better for me than to be regressed back to a total baby

Rebecca was pleased with the response from him. Perhaps, at last, she had found an adult baby who was prepared to go to the extremes that she intended to go with treating a man as a baby. She was very maternal and very excited at the prospect of having a man in her life as a baby. She had never sought a man for an adult relationship. She only wanted a man that she could love and treat like a baby. Perhaps Callum was the one?

mummylQQin4ab: When did you first realise you wanted to be a baby again?

babybpa2000: I think I first had the desire to be a baby again when I was 4 or 5 not sure why really, but it has been with me for so long that I know I can only be really happy as a baby

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This was a good sign for Rebecca. It was almost as if he had wanted to be a baby ever since he had been a real baby. He sounded like the genuine article.

mummylQQin4ab: Are you dressed as a baby now?

babypba2000: Yes, I dress as a baby as much as I can. I would love to be dressed as a baby all the time, but I have to work. Will I still have to work if I am your baby?

mummylQQin4ab: Of course not, babies don't work. You'll be treated like a baby 24/7, 365. You will behave and act like a real baby and that's what you will become Callum, a real baby.

Callum's response to those words was for him to become even harder than he already was. His erection pushed against his thick nappies and it was a feeling he so loved. He knew he shouldn't get carried away, but it was hard not to. If Rebecca was genuine, it would be a dream come true if she did become a mummy to him.

babypba2000: Wow that would be so good, would you be able to keep me like a baby all the time? Don't you work?

mummylQQin4ab: I do work but mostly from home, so it won't be a problem to keep you as a baby. You do not have to worry about that. As a baby, you won't have to worry about a thing. I will make all the decisions about your life and you will be completely under my control. When I am working, you will either be playing in your playpen or asleep in your cot. As a baby, you will be spending a lot of time in your cot. I am very serious, Callum. You will be just like a real baby

babypba2000: That is so wonderful to read. It is something I do want to happen. Can I ask you a question please, Rebecca?

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She was pleased that he was so polite.

mummylQQin4ab: Of course, you can, Callum

babypba2000: Is it okay for me to call you mummy?

mummylQQin4ab: That is so sweet. You are such a darling and yes, you can call me mummy

babypba2000: Thank you, mummy

mummylQQin4ab: You are welcome Callum, or perhaps I should call you baby :-)

babypba2000: Yes please, mummy. I love being called baby; it makes me feel so babyish

mummylQQin4ab: Good because that is what you will be for me, a baby and so very babyish

babypba2000: Will I have lots of baby toys to play with and will you make a fuss over me as a mummy does with her baby?

mummylQQin4ab: Of course. If I choose you to become my baby, you will have lots of baby toys to play with and a rocking horse to ride on, and I will fuss over you as long as you are a good baby and do what mummy says. Then I will give you all my love

babypba2000: I would love that so much. I love being fussed over, being told I am a cute baby and that mummy loves me so much

mummylQQin4ab: I can see you are a cute baby, Callum and that is why I decided to chat with you, but I need to

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know for certain that you really want to be my baby. We will have to chat a lot more before I make that decision

Callum realised that he mustn't be too pushy, but it was hard for him to restrain himself. He had always wanted to be treated like a baby, and opportunities like this were very rare. He had to do his best to make it so very clear to her that he would be the perfect baby for her.

babypba2000: I would be a very good baby and always do what you say. I want mummy to be happy with her baby

mummylQQin4ab: Mummy can see that Callum. You are doing very well so far. I think you could be a perfect baby for me, but I am not going to rush this. I need to know more about you, what baby clothes do you like?

babypba2000: Thick nappies, plastic pants, rompers and footed sleepers. I love the feel of thick nappies coz they give me so much comfort, and I hate having to get out of them when I have to be an adult

mummylQQin4ab: Well you won't have to worry about being out of nappies and plastic pants if you become my baby. I love my baby in thick nappies and plastic pants, and you will be in them nearly all the time. You will only be out of them when I change you or bathe you before I put you in your cot for the night

Callum had chatted with quite a few 'mummies' before, but none had said the things that Rebecca was saying. He just hoped that she was for real and that she would have him as her baby.

babypba2000: What will mummy get out of having me like a baby all the time? Won't you get bored? Won't you want a real man in your life?

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Callum wasn't trying to find a reason why he shouldn't be a baby for her, but he had to make sure that she wanted him as her baby for the right reasons.

mummylQQin4ab: Never, I love it too much. I love being in control and I will love knowing that I have made you into a helpless baby. That is what you will become Callum, a helpless baby for me. I don't need an adult man in my life I only need an adult baby

babyypba2000: Will I get bored with being a baby? I know that I love being treated like a baby but as I have no memories of being a baby when I was a real baby, I don't know how I will be still having the mind of an adult while living as a baby

Rebecca was pleased that he was asking some interesting questions, it proved to her that he was genuine in his desire to be a baby and it was a very reasonable question.

mummylQQin4ab: After just a few weeks as my baby you will forget your previous life as an adult. You will lose your adult thoughts. You will still in a limited way know you are a man, but you will so love being treated like a baby and will in time regress back to a total baby in the way you behave and act. You will not be bored. I will make sure you are a very happy baby. Mummy and baby will have lots of time together. Mummy likes to play with her baby

For Callum, this conversation just seemed to get better and better.

babyypba2000: Wow that would be so good. How will you regress me back to a complete baby? It is something I have always wanted to happen, to see the world through the eyes of a baby

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mummylQQin4ab: Just by the way I will treat you and what I will say to you. It will very quickly become clear to you that you are just a baby. You will just regress, and you won't be able to stop it from happening. You will think that you are a baby and that I am your mummy. Once I start regressing you, the word 'no' will not be allowed, and a baby you will become

babypba2000: I do hope you decide to have me as your baby. It would be a dream come true. I would be the perfect baby for you and would love you as my mummy, just as if I am a real baby

mummylQQin4ab: You will be a real baby. Your age and size do not matter, it's your mind that is the important thing. Your mind will think that the body it inhabits is the body of a baby. As a baby, you will even try to put your feet in your mouth! You will be frustrated as you'll not be able to do that, but you will try and do all the things a real baby does. It will be a baby instinct, and you will not be able to stop yourself. Mummy will help you at first until the time comes when you just behave like a baby without even thinking

babypba2000: Will anyone else see me as a baby, mummy?

mummylQQin4ab: Oh yes, I am not going to keep you a secret. My mother, sister, and some of my girlfriends will all get to see you as a baby, and they will all make a fuss over you just as women do with cute helpless babies

Callum had always fantasized about being seen by other women as a baby, so for Rebecca to tell him that was another great

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thrill for him. He just hoped that she was genuine and not playing mind games with him.

babypba2000: Wow, that's amazing. Will I feel embarrassed at being seen by others as a baby?

mummylQQin4ab: No, of course not. They will not see you until I have regressed you back to so much like a baby you will not understand embarrassment. Babies don't, they're just babies

babypba2000: I hope you don't mind me asking all these questions and don't think that they are silly questions. It's just that I do want to be a baby again, and I need to make sure it will be for real

mummylQQin4ab: It is fine Callum, mummy understands. It's good that you are asking such questions, it proves to me that you are genuine in wanting to be a baby again. It will be very real. Under my control, you will be all baby and will always be a baby. I like what you are saying and how you say it, I am surprised that you do not have a mummy already, you are so ideal for being a baby again

babypba2000: I have tried to find a mummy, and at times I felt I was so close to finding one but have always been let down. It was very disappointing, being so close and yet really far away. It is so important for me to be a baby again

mummylQQin4ab: I know baby, I know how much you so want to be a baby again. You can rest assured that if I choose you to be my baby, it will happen. I'm not here to mess you about, as much as I hope you are not here to mess me about

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babypba2000: I am very genuine. I would never mess you about. I am sure you would be the perfect mummy for me. You say all I want to hear, well, in this case, write :-)

mummylQQin4ab: Mummy is happy to see that her baby has a sense of humour, I do like to see my baby laughing. As my baby, you will have lots of fun, but you will not be able to understand it in an adult way, you will only understand it as a baby understands it

babypba2000: What age baby will you treat me as?

mummylQQin4ab: I will regress you as far back to a baby as I can, I want you to be almost like a newborn baby for me so that you bond with me as a baby does with its mummy. Then I will allow you to grow up a bit, but no older than an 18-month-old

babypba2000: What time will mummy put me in my cot at night?

mummylQQin4ab: 6.30 or 7:00 at the latest, babies need lots of sleep, you will also have a nap in your cot during the day after your feed. Babies always feel sleepy after being fed.

babypba2000: Gosh, will you feed me formula?

mummylQQin4ab: Formula and breast milk, I will be able to lactate after a few weeks of you being nursed at my breast. Have you ever tasted breast milk, Callum?

babypba2000: I do have formula now, and I love it. I love drinking from a bottle, it makes me feel so much like a baby, but I've never had breast milk

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mummylQQin4ab: You will only be fed as a real baby, so no more adult food. You will like breast milk, and I will love having you suckle on me, I find it very erotic. I will also love feeding you formula from a bottle as you lay on my lap and spoon-feeding you a few jars of baby food when you are strapped in your highchair. It will be enough to sustain you and keep you as a healthy baby

There was nothing Rebecca was writing that Callum did not love.

babypba2000: I will love being breastfed. It will make me think I am a real baby

mummylQQin4ab: You will be a real baby.! You won't think it, you will just accept it

babypba2000: What will your mother and sister think about me as your baby? Won't they be shocked to see an adult man as a baby?

mummylQQin4ab: Not at all, they know my lifestyle. They're happy if I am happy, and I will be very happy with an adult baby in my life. It's something I have wanted to have for a long time. They will see you as a baby and will fuss over you as a baby. My mother or sister or some of my friends will even babysit you because I will have to leave the house occasionally. Mummy will miss her baby when she must go out, but it will never be for a long time, and I will soon be back to be with her baby

babypba2000: This is so wonderful to read I do hope it happens. I promise to be a good baby for mummy or whoever sees me as a baby

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mummylQQin4ab: I know you will Callum, I can tell how much you want to be her baby, and so far, I'm pretty sure you will be my baby. Do you live on your own?

babypba2000: Yes mummy

mummylQQin4ab: Good, and do you have any children?

babypba2000: No mummy, I was married once and did want children, but she used my baby desires as a reason to divorce me. It hurt me very much, and I felt that she had betrayed me. I had been honest with her from the very start, told her all about my baby desires

mummylQQin4ab: That was mean of her, as my baby you will never be hurt, you will always be loved. I know you want to be loved and I cannot help but love my baby

babypba2000: Yes, I do want to be loved, but loved as a baby is loved by his mummy, not as a woman loves a man

mummylQQin4ab: Mummy can see that, and I will only love you as a baby, you will never be a man for me. I have almost decided to have you as my baby already and soon you could be all baby for me. Do you own your own house?

It was another positive for Callum, but it was still very early. After all, he had only been chatting to Rebecca for a short while and he mustn't let his imagination get carried away.

babypba2000: No Mummy I rent, so it will not take long to give up the tenancy. I can get rid of all the things in the house, I don't have that much really. I do have lots of baby clothes though if you decide to have me as your baby, should I bring them with me?

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mummylQQin4ab: Yes baby, but mummy will be buying you lots of new cute baby outfits. You will have so many outfits to wear because I love shopping for cute baby outfits. You will have a whole wardrobe full of baby clothes, and drawers as well all full of nappies and plastic pants. My baby will need so many nappies and plastic pants

babybpa2000: Does mummy have a room as a nursery?

mummylQQin4ab: Yes, it's all ready. It has a cot, changing table, and baby furniture, and downstairs in the kitchen I have a highchair, and in the playroom a playpen and a rocking horse. It's here and just waiting for a baby. I'll send you a picture of it later, would you like that?

Rebecca knew what the answer would be, and she was already convinced she had made the right choice in messaging Callum. Her mind was nearly already made up - he would be her baby, but she would not tell him yet. She wanted to have a few more message sessions, perhaps in a couple of days, she would tell him the good news. She would then need to speak to him over the phone and if that went okay, then she would arrange for him to visit for a long weekend. He would, of course, be treated like a baby and it would be the final test. If he passed that, and she was very certain that he would, then it would be full steam ahead to have him as her baby all the time.

babybpa2000: Yes please, I would love to see the nursery. Will I fit into the cot and highchair?

mummylQQin4ab: Yes, I can see from your pictures that won't be a problem. The cot is over six feet long and it's an exact copy of a real baby's cot, as is the highchair and all the other baby furniture. You will be a perfect fit for all the baby furniture. I like things to be realistic, so no expense has

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been spared or will be spared in your life as a baby. It will all help in your regression. You will only see things that are for a baby and that will help your mind to accept what you are to become. From what you have told me so far, I think you will regress very quickly back to babyhood. You will say goodbye to adulthood forever, you will be all baby for mummy. Does that thought frighten you, to know that if I choose you to be my baby that your adult life will no longer exist in your mind?

Rebecca loved knowing what impact her words would have over a fully-grown man, to let him be in no doubt that she was going to strip him of his adulthood and return him back to that of a helpless baby.

babypba2000: Sort of, but it also makes me very excited, to know that if you choose me to be your baby, something I will accept without hesitation, that a baby I will become, and that once you start regressing me, there is nothing I can do to stop it, in a way being forced back to a baby

It was obvious to Rebecca that Callum was on the same level mentally as her and wanted what she could give him. It would make his regression so much easier that in just a few weeks under her care, he would be all baby for her. She was sure it was as thrilling for him as it was for her to exchange all these instant messages. It was as if they were made for each other.

mummylQQin4ab: That is what will happen to you, Callum. You will become a baby, and yes, once it has started there is nothing you can do to stop it

babypba2000: Can baby ask how old you are, if you don't mind? It doesn't matter how old you are, but I hope you don't mind me asking?

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mummylQQin4ab: Not at all Callum, I like my baby to ask questions. I am 35, just the right age to be a mummy for you

babypba2000: Is Mummy okay that I am a lot older than you, I am 57. Am I too old to be your baby?

Callum was worried that his age may be an issue for Rebecca. He hadn't wanted to broach the subject of age, but he wanted to be honest and up-front. He would be devastated if it was an issue because he was certain that Rebecca would be the perfect mummy for him.

Rebecca had to admit that she had been looking for a slightly younger adult baby to become her real baby, perhaps just ten or fifteen years older than her. She knew Callum's age from his profile on care4baby, but he just didn't look that age in the pictures he had posted, and she was certain that after a short while of being treated like a baby, he would look younger. He had ticked all the right boxes. She could tell that he would be just so ideal to be her baby, despite the age difference.

mummylQQin4ab: Not at all, I wanted an older adult baby, so your age is not an issue. It only means to me that you have experienced the life of an adult and found that it is not to your liking and that you only seek the life of a baby. That's the life you will have with me as your mummy

Callum was so glad to read that, but until the time came when he was Rebecca's baby in the real world - not via the electronic world - he would still have niggling doubts, even though he was convinced that she was being honest. His previous experience of chatting to mummies and being let down would remain in his mind.

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babypba2000: Baby is so happy to read that mummy. I know I want to be a baby again and I don't want to be an adult anymore. I only want to be a baby - your baby

mummylQQin4ab: You are a baby, at the moment only online, but soon I am sure you will be my baby for real, all helpless and infantile. A baby who needs his mummy, just like all babies do

Rebecca had nearly let slip that she was sure that Callum would be her baby for real, but she could not help herself. She was experiencing so much pleasure chatting to him, and perhaps it was only right for her to allow him to get his hopes up. He deserved it. He had been so good. She decided that if the next message session went as well as this one, she would tell him that she had chosen him to be her baby. It would not be fair to keep him in the dark on something so important to him.

It may have been a quick decision for Rebecca to have made. She had only 'chatted' to Callum for just a short time, but she was very intuitive. She had known almost from the time she had seen his profile on care4baby that he was ideal to be a baby for her and was even more convinced after this short exchange of instant messages.

babypba2000: Will I have any memories of my adult life after you have regressed me back to a baby?

Callum had no idea of what life as a baby would be like. He knew that he wanted it to be so real to the point that he would think that he was just a baby, but he was curious and wanted to know as much as possible about what thoughts he would have as a baby.

mummylQQin4ab: Just very distant and very vague memories, if at all. It will be as if you have been re-born as if you are starting life all over again, but this time you will not

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grow up, you will remain as a baby. Your previous life as an adult will have all but gone and will be out of your reach. You will be so happy in your new life as my baby you will not want it to return anyway. You will be stuck in a life of permanent babyhood

It was hard for Callum to take in all that Rebecca was telling him. He just didn't think it was possible for him to forget his adult life. He was sure some of it would remain, but Rebecca seemed so confident and she obviously knew what she was talking about. If he was to return to the life of a complete baby and have no adult thoughts it would be the best thing to happen to him.

babypba2000: That would be so good mummy, to think that I am just like a real baby and have no adult thoughts

mummylQQin4ab: Thinking will be beyond you Callum, you will not be 'like' a real baby, you will be a real baby! Your actions and behaviour will be exactly that of a real baby. You will not have to think about it, being a baby will become natural for you just as you were when you were firstborn. You will kick your legs about, coo, and make lots of baby noises. You will find life as a baby exciting and fulfilling and it will give you all that you need in life. Nothing else can give you that

They continued chatting for another hour, and during that time, he wet his nappies four more times. All that Rebecca was telling him only made him feel more babyish than he had ever felt before.

They chatted online every night for the next four days and then exchanged phone numbers and spent several hours talking over the phone. It was Rebecca who suggested Callum should pay her a visit. She told him that as soon as he arrived at her house he

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was to be treated like a baby. If she was satisfied with his baby behaviour and felt he would be ideal to be a baby for her, he would return home to sort out his house and then return to be her baby forever.

It was the most exciting period in Callum's life. At last, after so many years of searching for the perfect mummy, he had found her, or to be precise, she had found him. Now all he had to do was be the perfect baby for her over a long weekend and that would be it. He would return to the life he had always wanted, to that of a baby. It would be for him a worry-free life, a life full of true mummy love, a life of nappies and plastic pants, being dressed in cute baby clothes, being bottle and breastfed and many hours asleep in a cot.

It sounded like heaven on earth.

Callum's Last Journey



Callum put the car into gear and made sure it was safe to pull out and that was it, he was on his way. He would never see Shakespeare Road again. This would possibly be the last time he would ever drive a real car again. He would only have one toy to play with. Mummy said she would get him one as he was such a good baby.

The journey would take about an hour and three quarters. He had set the navigation system, but he wouldn't follow the directions until he was just a few miles away from his destination. He didn't truly need the sat nav as he knew where to go. He was very familiar with the route, but it was a comfort to him because it told him how far away he was, and what time he would arrive and

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give him an alternative route if there were any holdups. It would also nag him to turn around when he ignored the directions. He was going via the scenic route and he did not want to get stuck in a traffic jam on the motorway.

He was heading for a small village near Gloucestershire - his new home. He was heading back to a life of nappies and plastic pants, rompers, footed sleepers, playing with baby toys, being bottle and breastfed, early bedtimes, and sleeping in a cot, back to the life of total babyhood.

He had finished with his life in this town. He had tidied that end of his life up, handed over the keys to the landlord, and said goodbye. He had told all his friends that he had found someone special in his life and was moving in with her and was going to have a new life. Little did they know what that new life entailed - a life of a complete baby. He would never see them again. It wasn't easy for him to break those long friendships, but he had no choice. Soon his life as an adult would no longer exist, and mummy had told him he would soon be all baby for her. For Callum, that was going to be the best thing to happen to him.

It was going to be a very nervous drive for him. He was so excited as he'd already spent some time with his new mummy. Just a week ago, his second weekend as her baby, was the final test to see if he would be the ideal baby for her and he had passed the test with flying colours. When Rebecca told him that he was going to be her baby, he cried with joy, tears rolled down his cheeks. He had never been so happy to hear such good news.

The first meeting was still engraved in his mind. He had left shortly after 10:00 on a Friday morning, just after phoning Rebecca to tell her he was on his way.

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