

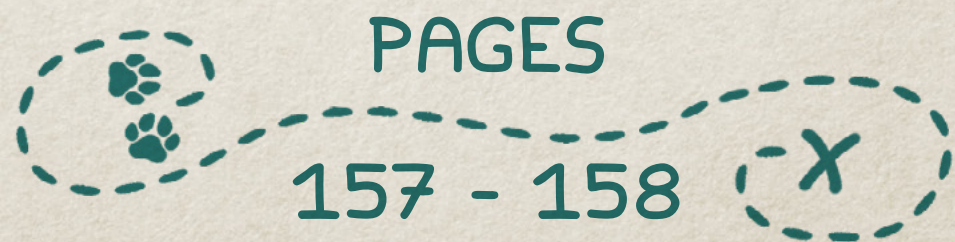
WITH LITTLE PAWS WE TODDLE AFAR

A Babyfur Regression Adventure

CHAPTER 7

A Pack of Mall Rats

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As Daniel carries me, I squeeze his neck tightly. I smile as I bury my head into his fur, "Thanks again for saving me Daniel! Since becoming little again, I've been able to use my imagination! Zach said I should embrace it, but sometimes it gets me into trouble." Daniel begins to laugh, "No problem, Squirt. If the situation was flipped, I'm sure you would do the same." He pauses for a moment before continuing, "As far as your imagination goes, I think it's pretty cool! You know, I still use my imagination every day. It's fun to escape the world from time to time. I think Zach is right. You should continue to embrace it. Just try to stay put with your babysitters next time." My eyes widen as I hear Daniel speak of his inner child, "Wow! You still use your imagination too! That's so cool! I kind of lost mine when I became an adult." Daniel chuckles again, "Pfff... That's nonsense! Nobody ever loses their imagination. It just goes dormant when you don't use it enough. When you get back to your normal age, I'll show you how I do it so you can too!" Daniel then ruffles my mane just as a big brother would, making me blush and feel all the more secure in his arms. He continues, "So, speaking of getting back to normal age... How the heck did this regression happen to you in the first place, Asher?" Excited to explain, I begin to ramble babyishly from behind my pacifier, "Well, Daddy could probably explain it better. Remember that amulet he gave me on my birthday and Raz? Oh yeah, Raz can talk!" I try my best to explain the story as Daniel continues searching for the twins.

Eventually, we come across Jess and Jenn who are both frantically calling out for me. Daniel yells to them, "Hey guys! Look who I found!" The two twins begin to run over to us. I can tell by the looks on their faces that they're both relieved, yet angry at the same time. Jenn sighs, "Oh thank goodness you found Asher! We've been worried sick! We owe you one, Daniel." As she finishes, Jess arrives. Unlike Jenn, her tone is more frustrated, "I'm sure glad to see you two! What the heck, Asher? Why did you wander off like that? That's not what good little boys do!" I bow my head in shame and fidget, "Sorry Jess. Sorry Jenn. I just got bored and wanted to go to the toy store. You guys promised, but then you went into Gorilla Garb. Afterward, there was this temple, then Raz and I wanted to explore it, but we got lost. I'm really sorry!" Tears begin to fill my eyes as I wipe them away, "Do I still get a toy and a cookie?" Jess lets out a sigh and smiles, "Well, I can't stay mad at an adorable little face like that. Yes, you can still get a toy and a cookie. Just please promise you'll stay in your stroller next time." Happy once more, I nod and begin clap my paws joyously, "YAY!!! TOY! TOY! TOY! I promise I'll stay in my stroller!" Jess smiles, "Alright, but first we need to stop by the restrooms and change that soggy diaper of yours before you float away. With that, Daniel hands me off to Jess. I'm sad to leave his arms, but also really want to get out of this pee-soaked diaper.

After a quick change, Jess and I return to our two friends. She sets me down in the stroller, while also making sure to buckle me in this time. Jess then takes the helm and begins to push me on towards the toy store. For some reason, I really want Daniel's attention instead. I whine, "I want Daniel to push the stroller! Push me, Daniel! Push me!" Jenn laughs as she looks over at the pudgy Labrador, who is obviously caught off guard by my childish demands. She giggles, "Well, it looks like the prince has made his decree!" Daniel laughs, "Sounds like he has." He then smiles at me and begins to joke, "Okay Prince Pee Pants. I shall push his royal highness's chariot to the toy store." At first, I blush from his playful teasing and name-calling. However, I can't contain my elation and happily begin to clap my paws instead. Daniel then takes the reigns of my chariot, uh... stroller, and begins to push me to the toy store. After a short walk, my entourage and I arrive. As we begin strolling down the aisles, a shelf lined with toy dinosaurs catches my eye. I squeal out from behind my pacifier, "Dino Raws! Dino Raws! I want a Dino Rawr!" Daniel pushes me over to the shelf. I then see a little triceratops and point to it eagerly as I begin to make roaring sounds and kick my feet paws in my stroller. "I want that one! Roar! Roar!" Daniel laughs, "Okay, Lil Dino." He then hands me the plastic toy. Afterward, he turns his attention back to the self. Well, let's see... since you got the triceratops, I think I'll get the T-Rex for me! Roar!" My eyes light up, "Whoa! You're gonna get a dino toy too?" Daniel nods, "Yep, how else will you be able to have a dino battle?" I giggle at his childish words and the decision to buy the toy. Now with our toys, we stroll back up front where Jess and Jen are waiting. Jess begins to pay for my toy as promised, but Daniel insists that he be the one to buy it for me. His doing so now makes the toy all the more special to me.

Upon leaving the store, I thank Daniel for the toy by cutely reaching my arms out and making grabby paws again. Daniel leans down and gives me a big hug while saying, "You're welcome, Kiddo." He then begins to push the stroller again and before I know it, we are standing in line at the Cookie Coral. When we get to the front, I pick out one of the double-decker chocolate chip cookies. It's two cookies made like a sandwich with icing between them. Once again Daniel insists on paying. He then hands me the cookie, which I immediately begin to devour. Jenn follows it up by handing me a milk baba. Now strolling along again, I happily munch on my cookie and drink from my baby bottle as my three friends continue to shop a bit longer. It doesn't take long before all that's left of the cookie are the crumbs on my shirt and the chocolate icing smeared all over my face and paws. I feel chocolate drool run down my face as I let out a yawn. As Daniel pushes me through the stores, I begin to get sleepy. Despite all of the sugar coursing through me, my big adventure followed by my milk bottle must have tuckered me out. My head begins to bobble as I nod in and out of consciousness.

I try my best to stay awake, but it's futile. The last thing I remember is hearing Daniel rave about how adorable I am as a Kid again. Before long, I'm passed out in the stroller shoozing away as my three friends continue their shopping. After what must have been a long nap, I'm awakened by Jenn unbuckling me from the stroller as Jess wipes the chocolate from my face and paws. Jenn announces, "My oh my you're a messy cub, Asher... and a little soaker too! Instead of replying, I silently suck my pacifier and rub the sleep from my eyes. As Jenn lifts me from the stroller, Daniel pipes up. "Well, I guess I should get going. It's been fun hanging out with you three today." Jess stops him mid-sentence, "Well, let's not have it end here then. Now that you know about Asher, I think it would be best if we stop by the Lionel's house before heading home. It would probably be a good idea to let them know you are in on the big secret.

