

"Come on shortstuff!" Catra called out as she darted through the forest. Jumping from tree to tree as she made headway to her location. Close behind her was the Princess of the *Kingdom of Snows* Frosta. The two had been tasked to go to castle Dryl to get supplies that their friend Entrapta needed for the repair of the world of Eternia. It had been a few months of hard grueling work to try and fix their home after the space tyrant named *Hoard Prime* came and tried to destroy the entire planet. Giant metal towers were scattered all over the world, which were used to drain the energy out of the planet, and Catra and her allies were currently trying to get rid of them. But the only person who could start to make any sense of the strange machinery was Entrapta since, not having any control over an element like the other princesses did, she could understand technology like it was some sort of language that she alone could speak. So after months of throwing magical attacks at the towers trying to just take them down with very little success, Entrapta suggested that they simply make it so the towers could never be activated ever again. Which sounded like a much easier method of making sure that no one could use the towers than what they were trying to do.

But to do it the tech princess needed a list of things from her castle so she could do the job well. Normally they would have brought the princess with them but she needed to stay at the tower to get some readings or some other technological term neither Frosta nor Catra understood. So they were sent with the list to get the stuff from the castle, being assured that one of the dozen of Robots in the castle would be able to gather the supplies for them and all they would have to do is bring them back. Which sounded easy enough. A quick trip to the castle and back to the tower with no bumps in the road. But halfway to the castle Catra suddenly started to bounce from tree to tree and lovingly yelled out. "Come on stubby legs!" Initiating the race between the two. Catra did have a slight lead on Frost as she jumped from branch to branch, swing on vines, and threw fruit and stuff at Frosta. Frosta on the other hand was stuck on the ground skating on an ice path she was making, having to maneuver around roots, rocks, low-hanging branches, and fruit that was raining down on her. But despite the clear disadvantage she had Frosta managed to keep up with the feline girl and before they knew it they busted out of the thick forest.

"Ha, I win!" Catra cheered purring with amusement as she looked down at Frosta.

"What?!" Frosta gasped and crossed her arms, "You did not, I *clearly* made it out of the forest first. Plus, you were cheating the entire way!" She huffed having to look up to meet Catra's smirky gaze.

"Hey chill out, short stuff. You'd think you'd know how to do that on command." She joked as she reached out and ruffled the princess's dark blue hair, making her small golden tiara go lopsided in the process.

"Ah! H-Hey! Cut it out Catra!" She demanded, "I am not a child, so do not treat me as one!" She said. Which, if she had a coin for every time Catra had treated her like she was an 8-year-old and not the 11 (almost 12!) year old she actually was she would be able to finance an entirely new castle. Of course, it wasn't just Catra most people she met looked down on her, yes due to her short height, but they see the little princess and they don't think she can do anything. But they were dead wrong, she had helped in the war against Hoard Prime, and when he was taking control of people's minds she was one of the few people who managed to not get her mind controlled. Catra couldn't claim that as she was the *first* person from Eternia to fall under Hoard Primes' control. But that didn't stop anyone from treating her like a helpless little kid.

Catra just chuckled and turned around and looked at the castle in the distance. The castle sat at a cliff's edge with not a lot of room outside the castle to walk around past the path leading to the castle. It had thick purple-colored walls that wrapped around the castle and spires that reach out and stretched out of the castle and to the sky. The spires had paths that could be walked across to reach the other parts of the castle. But despite it being a castle the place seemed to be void of any form of life. This wasn't surprising as Entrapta only had a handful of living servants, who were probably away from their posts scared away when Hoard Prime attacked. Her castle was usually filled and run by different kinds of robots that the princess herself built. But the place reminded Catra of a prison, looking cold and uninviting and knowing what lied inside didn't really help with that feeling. But she just pushed down the unease and went forward towards the castle. But as they stood in front of the large metal door Catra's unease came back, standing in the shadow of the castle filled with a bunch of robots didn't exactly fill her with a lot of confidence. The last time she was in high tech place she was stuck behind a energy shield in a jail cell and then had her mind taken over. She knew that wouldn't happen here but the place just brought up the bad memories.

This did not go unnoticed by the ice princess who smirked as she reached up and pressed the big giant red button that opened the gate. “Come on scaredy cat its not that bad.” Frosta said smirking at Catra now as she walked in.

“Hey don’t be calling names pint size.” Catra huffed as she stomped in after Frosta. And inside the two were greeted by a poorly purple room with hallways that stretched into two direction, left and right. Most people knew that Entrapta had purposely made her castle into a labyrinth. Now *why* she did that it was anyones guess and no one could get an answer from the princess. But there was only one way to get through it safely and that was with the map Entrapta made of the place.

“Ok, pull out the map and we’ll find the room where this stuff is at.” Frosta said to Catra, but frowned when the teenager’s eyes widened and looked down at her.

“Me?” She asked looking down at Frosta, “I thought you got the map!” She said.

“What?! I wasn’t told to get the map!”

“Neither was I!”

Frosta groaned as she grabbed her blue puffy parka and adjusted it as she kicked her snow boots on the ground. Here they were at the castle without the map! Everyone was waiting for them back at the tower and now they were going to have to return empty handed.

“I guess we should go back and get the map.” The young girl sighed turning around getting ready to leave. But felt something grab her shirt and tugged on it.

“No,” Catra said, “Let’s just try and find the room ourselves. We’re already here it we might as well try to find the room.” She suggested. Which how hard could it be to navigate this place? Adora and Glimmer managed to do it when they first visited the castle so it can’t be that bad. “I’ll go one way and you go the other way and we’ll find it.” Catra said.

“That sounds like a really stupid idea.” Frosta said frowning, “What if we get lost. We could go missing for a week before anyone decides to come looking for us.” She pointed out.

“Sounds to me like you’re just scared.” Catra teased, “If you think you’ll get lost just retrace your steps or can you not remember which way you walked?” She smirked crossing her

arms staring at Frosta. “Here hold my hand and we’ll walk through it together so you don’t get scared. Don’t worry aunt Catra is here to make sure you’re safe.” She said and offered her hand out as she stuck her tongue out at the girl. Which made Frosta’s face turn cherry red and she slapped Catra’s hand away and turned and started to stomp down the hall, her stomps echoing down the hall as she did so.

“Whatever!” She yelled as she continued down the hallway huffing and puffing as she immediately stewed over the conversation in her head. How dare Catra try to treat her like a child! She was the queen of the Ice Kingdom and even slugged Catra square in the face! If she wanted she could have Catra thrown into a prison cell and only have shaved ice to eat. Shaved ice *WITHOUT* any syrup to flavor it, just taste ice flakes!

Frosta continued to huff and puff as she stormed down the hall, going through door after door, walking into rooms looking for a robot to help her. But there weren’t any robots in the rooms she was checking. The young princess must have gone through a few dozen doors looking for something that would show that she was amking some sort of princess. But nothing! She ran into a kitchen area, a room filled with a bunch of paintings of different landscapes and castles, and more rooms filled with scarp metal and tools than she thought was possible.

“I knew this was a waste of time!” Frosta yelled, her fist immediately covering in ice as she slammed one of them into the wall. Making the purple metal wall bend in forward. They could be stuck in this castle for days and walk by the room they needed to find several times. They should have just gone back to everyone and gotten the map. A few extra hours to an extra days wait would have been better then a five day delay because they got lost in here. “Thats it I’m going back!” She yelled as the ice fell off her fist and started to back track her steps. But after stepping through the third door into another hall way she looked left and right and realized that the hall way looked exactly the same! Did she just walk in a giant circle? Was this even the way she came? “Urg...” Frosta groaned. She had been so steamed at Catra she hadn’t paid attention to where she was going, which she wouldn’t let Catra know that happened. She also wasn’t gonna start calling out for the teen knowing it would just lead to more teasing from the girl. If anything she would just start punching the wall in one direction until she managed to bust her way out of the castle. But she would leave that as a last resort incase she really couldn’t find her way out of the castle.

So she went down a hallway and went through a door. Found a button pressed and went through the opening and then down another hall. Turned a statue and dropped down a trap door and went down one more hall way. It continued to go like this for what felt like hours! Frosta even sat down in the hallway a couple times to take a rest and she went into any rooms that she could find hoping to find something to help her. But nothing happened. Just more random rooms, junk, and basically everything but what she was sent to find.

“Entrapta!” Frosta groaned pressing a button that was faintly pulsing with a purple light. “Why would you purposely make you house like this?” She asked as she entered the room and the metal door shut behind her with a loud *thud!* Which once the rooms light turned on Frosta jumped a bit. The room had a light pink fuzzy carpet, purple blue walls with different animals decorating it, and a sun with a bright smile on it. A pink cradle was close to the back of the room, a dresser beside it that was a bright pink color. The smell of baby powder immediately started to tickle her nose as she continued to scan the room, seeing baby bottle, baby toys, and stuffed animals on a few shelves. Of course she would be the one who managed to accidentally wander into nursery. It would be best to leave before Catra had the smallest chance to walk in on her.

Turning Frosta pressed the button once more and walked forward, slamming into the cold metal door, and stumbled backwards a bit before landing on her bottom. “Hey, what the heck?!” She asked rubbing her nose glaring at the door,

*Hello Entrapta.* A voice said from... somewhere in the room. Frosta couldn't exactly pin point where the voice came from. It was a calming female voice, but it had the sounding of some sort of recording to it. *It has been 6,344 days since you were last dropped off in the nursery.*

“What?” Frosta asked standing up and looking around the room, “I’m not Entrapta.” She said going over to the door and tried pressing the button to leave but the door stayed shut. “Can you let me out?”

*Nonpersonel can not be allowed to leave the nursery. The voice said. Only an adult can leave the room freely and take babies out of the nursery. If you are not Entrapta then I will make the proper adjustments for you.*

“Adjustments?” Frosta asked as the one of the ceiling tiles opened and what looked like a camera came down, a white ball with a lens attached to a long white bar that went into the purple ceiling. Suddenly she was coated in a bright red light with the voice saying *scanning* in its weirdly calming voice. Frosta didn’t know much about technology but she knew that being scanned wasn’t usually a good thing. So she immediately started pressing the button. “Ah let me out! I’m not a baby!” She said to the robot.

*Of course not you’re a big girl!* The voice said to her as the light died down and the scanner went back up into the ceiling. And before Frosta could continue to protest the entire room began to shake, making the princess lose her balance and land forward onto her stomach with an ‘oof’.

“Whats going on here?” Frosta asked sitting up as suddenly a dozen robotic arms shot from the ceiling wall and floor. The robotic arms had pincher hands on them as well which did not make the young princess feel any better, especially when the hands grabbed her by her hands and feet and rose her in the air like she was some sort of sheet that needed to be spread out. But it left her with the perfect view of what was happening to the room. Everything was taken out of the room, falling into holes into the floor, with one of the walls falling as well expanding the small room into an extra area doubling its size. The carpet changed from fuzzy bright pink carpet into a dark blue, the walls turned into a light blue with white snow now painting it. The baby cradle reappeared and was now bright blue, but now it was like ten times its original size! And the dresser reappeared beside it was a very large changing table on it. On the shelves huge baby bottles appeared, baby toys her size appeared, and massive stuffed animals sat on the shelves smiling at her. “Hey! Hey!” She yelled squirming, really not liking where this was going. It was one thing walking into a nursery, but being stuck in a nursery with baby objects in her size couldn’t lead to anything good.

*Don't worry little one Nanny is here to take care of you.* The voice, or 'Nanny', said as a robotic hand reached up and put a massive pacifier in her mouth.

“No, no, no, no! Mmphth!” She yelled seeing the pacifier and tried moving her head around. But the hand was able to shove the pacifier in her mouth with no problem. With that done all the hands besides the ones holding her disappeared and the hands holding her moved her to the large changing table. “MPHMTHPH!” She yelled, trying to call out for Catra at this point. She didn't care if it sounded child like, it was far better than what she was sure was about to happen. She even tried using her ice powers, but nothing was happening. But as if it knew what the princess was trying to do the voice spoke.

*This room cuts all connections to you magical gem. We can't have any little ones escaping the nursery without their mommy or daddy.* It explained as Frosta was laid down on the large changing table, trying to fight against the robotic arms with no success. Then with two more grey pinchy hands appearing the hands immediately started to undress her stripping of her cozy warm blue clothing. Her parka, shirt, pants, panties, boots and socks were all gone and shoved into another hole that opened up and shut. Raising her legs up the girl yelped as a cold wet wipe wiped her down and baby powder was sprinkle onto her. The entire time Frosta was yelling and squirming trying to escape, but she couldn't escape the hands. And suddenly her bottom was sat down on something soft and the hands swaddled it around her waist. Frosta's eye grew wide looking down and saw that she now was dressed in a very thick light blue cloth diaper that was being buttoned snugly to her. Then the hands shoved something over her head and worked her way down her body as her hair was also played with. Suddenly the hands let her got and the girl jumped off the table.

“What did you do?!” Frosta asked with a huff after she yanked the pacifier out of her mouth. And her face turning cherry red looking at a mirror that was in the room and seeing what

looked like a giant toddler in the mirror. She had blue dress on, that had a snow flake in the middle of it, with frilly edges that went down to her waist, doing nothing to hide the thick diaper that made her legs spread apart. Her hair was also in two little pony tails, even though they looked like just knobs since her hair wasn't long enough to really do much with.

*There you go. Now that you are properly dressed you can play until an adult comes and finds you.* The voice said as it started to sit toys and stuffed animals on the ground.

“And if no one comes?” Frosta asked in grumble crossing her arms, ignoring how she looked like a pouting toddler in the mirror.

*I will watch over you until someone arrives. You will have yummy food to eat, plenty of milk to drink, and I am equipped to change any diaper!* The voice said with an almost prideful tone.

“I don't need diapers!” Frosta huffed and actually tried to unbutton them, but a robo-hand came out and gently slapped her hand, “I'm not going to use these!” She declared.

*Oh you have problem going potty?* The voice asked. *Do not worry I will help with that!* It promised her, which made Frosta since not wanting to know what that means.

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*Are you full young one?* Nanny, as Frosta had gotten to know the robot, asked the girl who was sitting in a giant high chair. Her arms were stuck at her size as the high chair tray forced them down. Four empty jars of empty food sat on the tray in front of her, her face covered in the



various different mashed foods she had been (force) fed. In the girl vigorously shook her head, one of the giant bottles in her mouth as she sucked down a bottle of milk, some of it dripping onto a bib that said *MESSY EATER* which was covered in the mashed food. Pleased with this answer the robotic hand that was holding the bottle pulled it out and after her stomach grumbled the princess let out a loud *BUUUUUURP*. Which did caused her to blush, but knew it was going to be the only way the robot would let her go. So when a wet rag was applied to her face and the bib was taken off she was taken out of the chair.

“Finally.” She huffed using her sleeve to clear her face. She had been stuck in the nursery for five maybe six days at this point. She was stuck and at ther mercy of the robot that ran this nursery room. She was subjected to mashed slimy baby food, baby bottles filled with milk, and burpings. The only thing she had to do to pass the time was play with stuffed animals, blocks she could stack and knock down, and some weird toys that had different colored buttons that made different noises when it was pressed. She couldn’t try to escape, throw things around, or yell at Nanny as all of that lead to a paddling and time out in the corner. But the worst part by far was the diaper changes. At first she was holding it in as long as she could and then when she had no other choice she would put her diapers to use. But as time went on she found herself quickly she couldn’t hold it as well as she could in the beginning.

*I have added supplements to help you go potty.* Nanny told Frosta when she asked the robot about it. Which as things go went along Frosta learned she was losing her potty training. When ever she woke up she would wake up wet without fail. It had happened the last two days, bedtime and naps (that Nanny insisted she toke) she woke up wet. But today she realize she didn’t even feel to go number 1 anymore. She had been up for hours and she didn’t know she needed to go until she was in the middle of the process. Thankfully if she had to do the other deed she still felt the need to go. But with being stuffed with mashed fruits and veggies three times a day... yeah she needed a lot of changes.

Frosta sighed as she looked down at the ground and say the dozen blocks littering the ground along with the stuffed animals. How long would she be stuck in here?! Here friends had

to know she was missing and were looking for her. She glanced over at the mirror and blushed slightly. It wasn't the worst thing she had worn since being stuck in here. She had been forced into dresses, onesies, footies, and other babish options for clothing. But today Nanny gave Frosta her parka back and her boots... but other than that and her diaper the girl wasn't in anything else. Her legs were exposed and so was her belly button at the bottom of her parka. She was about to take a step forward when suddenly she heard the familiar *pssssssh* and the cloth diaper greedily soaked up her accident and started to weigh her down.

At this point Frosta was used to the drill and was about to call for Nanny for a change when suddenly what sounded like the most beautiful sound in the world sounded. The door to the nursery went *sh* as it opened. Making Frosta's head jerk over to the side. And someone was there at the door! She was so happy that someone was there to hopefully free her she didn't even care that it was Catra.

"Wow short stuff." Catra said looking shocked seeing the princess in what looked like a used diaper, "I knew you were young but I didn't think I would ever find you like this!" She said smirking and using her hand to cover her mouth.

"I- Um- No-You!" Frosta stuttered as she turned away, her hands going over her soaked diaper trying to hide it.

"Looks like you have quite the story to tell." Catra said going over and putting her hand on Frosta's shoulder. She herself was dressed in black pants, shirt, with a red tux and a red bow tie untied and hanging around her neck, "Good thing I decided to swing by after my date and see if I could find you. After I got the materials and headed back Entrapta mentioned how her old nursery seem to be activate." She laughed, "But said it was probably a glitch. Why don't you get changed and we'll get you out of here." Catra said to the girl. Who had her cheeks puffed out as she looked down to the ground.

"Yeah ok." She said quietly but was ready to leave this nightmare behind.