

The Age-Play Times

A small place where a big one can be a little one again.

October 2008

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Issue 7

Has it really been a year already?

By Michael Parker

As I look back and realize that this is for the first anniversary of The Ageplay Times, it is amazing to me to contemplate this lofty undertaking and how it has grown and evolved during this year. Readership is up, the list of contributors is up (from the original four of us, though some issues are more diversely authored than others), and I have seen my attitudes and views on ageplay change and evolve, as the publication has.

From starting out being "mainly for Mary" ageplay has become an undeniable part of who I am, with or without the spanking. I've had two 'lil' girls' come and go too quickly to lament how it might have evolved, and I have found that among a new, tentative spanking contact, I can pretty much sense the presence or absence of ageplay interest before the subject comes up.

I used to parody the expression some gay

people use, saying they can tell who is or isn't gay by use of "gaydar"; I'd say that I could spot the spankos by use of "spankar".

Well, now I have to say that I'm developing "agear" as well. I can usually sense its presence, though they might be into it in varying degrees.

It is also an area to be tread carefully as I have learned it can channel into very deep, hidden emotions.

For instance, a woman I age played with online for a brief period at the beginning of this year played my sick little girl, as she was in a sickbed in real life at the time.

As "Daddy" I brought her some home made soup (not too much) and told her lovingly I expected her to eat every drop/bit of it. She proceeded to dump most of it into a houseplant in her room.

Upon discovering this I.....Well, you already KNOW what I did to her over it. While she was over my knee, bare bot-

tomed and increasingly red bottomed, I scolded at her "I am VERY disappointed in you"; a rather authentic parental reaction to a child who feeds the fruit of his loving kitchen work to a plant.

This however upset her adult self and she could not understand why, nor could I. Perhaps as a bio child, that was said to her when she did something wrong.

Perhaps her 11year old self that she was bringing to life that day loved that Daddy took the time to make her soup. But she just plain could not get another spoonful into herself and did not want to appear to be disobeying Daddy. Who would have told her it was ok, not to force herself.

Her and I never quite unraveled the mystery as to why my saying to her mid spanking "I am very disappointed in you" had upset her so in real life.

However, many of the emotions brought out are truly WONDERFUL ones, the feeling of being lovingly comparable to the

feeling a small child has sleeping in the back seat of a car on the way back from a day out with thier parents.

Letting them do all the worrying and feeling safe and cared for, the feeling of being wrapped up snugly tight in a blankie that the bio adult behind the ageplay child thought was a feeling they would never feel again, and the chance to be a kid again.

Perhaps having a much happier childhood this time then when they were a bio kid. I feel many needs of my own filled that are the yin to the yang of these feelings, having someone to care for, someone who thinks I'm wonderful and looks up to me.

Who understands, truly understands the appeal ageplay has to those of us who participate in it. And who wants to ruin it by over analyzing it.

It is what we are into because it is, and it is truly wonderful Happy Birthday Age-Play Times!

What do you do when someone you love passes away?

By Mary Francen

This is a hard question for anyone to answer but how do you deal with this in the Age-Play world? Where this is complicated because you have not only all of the adult reactions but also on top of those you have the "little's" reactions as well.

If you are the "grownup" in the relationship and you are the one who has found out about the death of someone close to your "little one" then you are most likely feeling those protective feelings of "I do not want to hurt him or her by telling them this, knowing full well that this is a pain that you can not make "go away" and your natural instinctual feelings to keep hurt and pain from them are kicking in.

However the problem with not telling your loved one is this, they look to you to do just that "protect" them. That means taking care of things, taking care of them. Finding out the truth about matters from you and not from say a newspaper ad, or from an aquanteance, you have the ability to control the how and where the news is broken to them this is the gift that you as their adult are able to bring to them in a situation that is something unavoidable.

As Age-Players we seek a very special thing from our "grownups" a safe place. It is the one thing that you can give them even though the pain

that you have to give them is unavoidable. Letting your "little one" or even your "big one" should it be the reverse situation or a situation where the two of you know the person who passed on, be safe to feel all of the things that they need to feel during the time that they need to is the biggest gift that you can give them during this time.

Another thing that even "littles" can do for a "grownup" in their life who is going through this hard time is to understand that there some things that only they can deal with and work through on their own. But on the same side of that coin, You as their "little" can help them by letting them work through some of those feelings with you and you are the only person who can give them that.

Even "grownups" sometimes need that time to be extremely needy or even extremely "strict" even if it is for no reason, just to get out the feelings that they are feeling about the death of someone close to them.

This is a gift that you as their loved one can give to them. As the old saying goes even though a "grownup" may not admit this little fact sometimes the best medicine is a tantrum...

Even for a grownup, their tantrums may be a bit different then those of "littles" but it is just as important for them to occasionally have them.

The death of someone in the AP world is felt just as strongly if not more so then when it happens to a bio family member. This happens because the bonds are not just those of "friends" as they would be in something like a work place experience for instance.

The re-parenting/mentoring aspect adds an entirely different dynamic to the standard friendship and when that suddenly is taken away through a death, those emotions must come out. Letting them out in both a real life "adult way" such as talking about them is very good and needed. However please keep in mind your "little" and/or "Big" needs to be able to let their feelings out as well and have them addressed just as much.

A shut down situation can occur if those feelings are not let out and dealt with, just as it might with a "bio child" or "adult" who has lost someone extremely close to them.

Just because your "little" or your "big" is not the main part of your life doesn't mean that they do not have very valid and needed feelings in your life, and those feelings need to be considered in times of extreme stress in order to properly heal from said stress and or hurts.

So please make sure to give everyone there fair share of healing and love in that horrible time.

Lots from the Staff

**Happy Halloween!!
Trick or Treat... Smell my
feet give me something
good to read....**

Staff Writers wanted

**Would you like to be part of the team?
Do you have ideas for stories? Do you
like to write? If so then please contact
Stephen Richard and Mary Francen
<http://www.apr.ageplaygroup.com>**

What is inside
to play with

Editorial Columns	Pg. 2
Rainbow Treats	Pg. 3
A special Chair	Pg. 4
Punishment Corner	Pg. 5
Confessions	Pg. 5
Fun Town	Pg. 6

The Times makes some big changes as it turns one

By Mary Francen

The Age-Play Times has just turned one year old with the release of this very issue. As you can see we have grown in more ways than one. A one year anniversary is a very big step for anyone and here at the APT it is no different. We are celebrating the passing of our monumental birthday by making several changes.

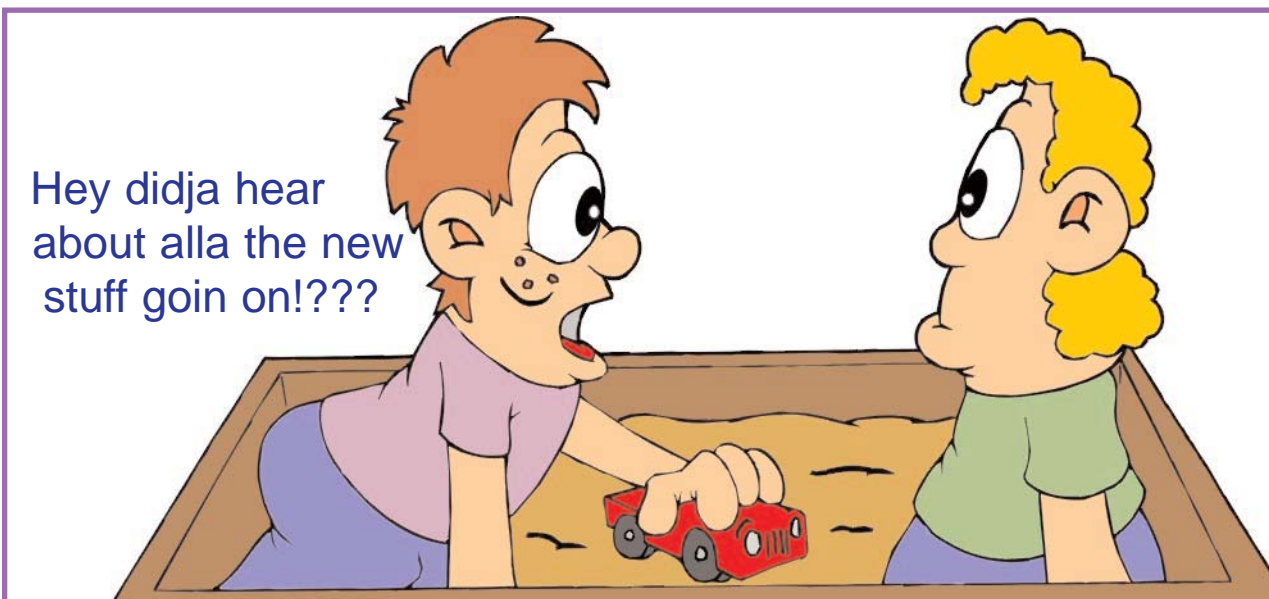
This very story that your reading is one of our newest ideas. An editorial column. Just as you would see in the local newspaper that you pick up each day or week depending on your area, this column is going to be written by one of the editors here at the APT. It is an opinion area for the editors to express their own ideas and feelings on a given topic and it is not at all about facts where as a regular "story" in any paper normally is.

Also the layout, which is now being done in Tablod form as opposed to letter sized paper as was the previous years issues.

What this means for our readers is that there is now more room on each page for stories and ads and photos. YAY! This will help to stop the amount of "jumps" from stories to other pages making it easier to read for our readers.

We have also added a "fictional" story to each issue that at present is being written by one of the staff, however this story could also be written by you our readers, if you would like to submit an Age/Role-Play fictional story to be printed in the APT you may do by emailing it to us at our email address: ageplaytimes@comcast.net with the subject story submission and in your email please put the byline that you would like to see appear in the paper along with your story. We can't print stories that are more than two tablod pages long approximately, however if your story runs just a bit over that, something could be worked

Hey didja hear
about alla the new
stuff goin on!???



out so still submit it and we will work something out with you. This idea came about to help those who like to write these kinds of stories to have a place to submit their work where the AP community would see them and also for those who like to read these stories to see them.

We have also changed the look of both the inside and outside mast of the paper. The graphics work is done by both of the Editor's of the APT as well as the ads that you see for the various sites, some of the sites provide us with their own graphics however most of the graphics have been done by the staff of the APT.

I would like to take the time to thank everyone who has helped me personally over the last year to make this dream of mine a reality. The Age-Play Times, is a wonderful

newspaper as is the entire staff who without them it would not be possible each issue.

The dream of having a newspaper dedicated Age/Role-Play became a reality one year ago and has been maintained changing and growing just as we all do and it will continue to do so for many more years to come.

As they said in the Superman comic books "It's a bird, it's a plane, no its Superman... Able to leap tall building in a single bound." Well we may not be able to leap tall buildings in a single bound. But with hard work and babysteps we will continue to grow and learn and become the best known and widely accepted AP newspaper on the net period.

A Daddy's year in review by Daddy Dave

By Dave Singleton

Greetings all, we are at the one year mark of the Age-Play Times. Congratulations to the creators of this newspaper, Mary and Stephen.

It has been a great year for the APT, and it can only get better. I know that I do not submit an article every time it is out due to my work times. But I do read it every time it is out. Back in June myself, Mary, and Stephen went on vacation to see Stephens parents and other scenic tours, we had a major truck problem.

The lower ball joint snapped on the right side of the truck. Luckily I was driving in a parking lot and not driving thru the mountains as I had been doing just about a half an hour beforehand. So we were stuck in Cass W.V. for an extra day and a half. I have to say the people of that town are the nicest people that we have ever come across.

Then we got on the road to Stephens parents area of W.V. It was great meeting them and they are a fun bunch to be around. We also went to a family birthday party which was fun. And I loved the garage of his family member. It was a little boys dream garage complete with roadster.

We went to an old haunted insane asylum hospital that dated all the way back to the civil war, which was featured on Ghost Hunters. Mary and Stephen weren't too thrilled with this place, but I loved it.

One of the attractions that the two of them picked out was also went to go to a fun park in Ohio, that was a lot of fun, if you didn't mind the attack of the cacada bugs, that dived bombed you as you walked around or stood on line to get on a ride. Mary was the most upset by this as she HATES bugs of any kind. Stephen even said that he saw very large piles of these flying little biological war planes just sitting



there waiting to be swept up as he stood on the line to ride one of the new coasters that he wasn't able to convince Mary or myself to dare get on. He is a dare devil, and doesn't mind hanging upside down with just his torso

buckled into a seat.

Due to the truck problem we had to alter the trip but we had a lot of fun anyway. With many fond memories that wouldn't fit into this column for the APT. Mary even found out what a Shaunies is and also found out that she really likes eating there, she also found out what real southern biscuits and gravy are and she really likes them too, and yes she did order sweet tea on this trip ALOT but we aren't telling her doctor that.

Now we are planning our next years trip to Florida to take my little one to someplace that she has dreamt of going for a very long time, Walt Disney World, my little one just can not wait for that trip. Although it is not until next May, plans and things are already being purchased for it now.

Also on the trip we will stop in to see Stephens parents, not sure if that is on the way down or on the way back yet. Mary and Stephen are the main trip planners, I am the main driver even though they try to switch roles mid-way through. I guess its this Daddy's thing, I like to be the driver.

We are also going to see a lot of other attractions on the way down, as well as in our own area and on the way back. We already reserved our house that we are staying at down in Florida so I am sure next years column after the vacation will have a lot of funny stories to tell you all as well.

Well again congrats on the first year of the APT, and many more years to follow.

Editor Mary Francen
Co-Editor Stephen Richard
Writer/Photographer David Singleton
Writer Michael Parker

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The Rainbow Treats

By Mary Francen

"Alright Leigh Ann are you ready to make the cupcakes for tomorrow?" her mom called up the steps to her. "Sure Mom be right down." Shutting her history book and shoving the papers and book into her book bag she left things on her bed and ran down stairs. "Hey Mom, what flavor did you get?" as she poked her head over the side of the counter to see what kind of icing her mom had picked up at the store. "You're favorite kind of course silly." Karen smiled with a chuckle to her voice as she finished setting up the beater on the counter next to her daughter. "Do you want to get the eggs out of the fridge for me and open the box of mix and dump it into the bowl?"

"Ok." Leigh Ann picked up the box of confetti flavored cake mix and read the back seeing that they needed to eggs and put it down and went to the fridge and got out two eggs and carried them over to the counter and put them next to the bowl and ripped open the box and took the bag out. "Hey Mom how come the cake mix is white but on the box it looks different colors?" she was disappointed with the way it looked.

Smiling at her daughter Karen explained. "Because it still has to cook, don't worry honey once it's all cooked the cupcakes will have the rainbow parts inside the white cake just like the picture does on the box."

Leigh Ann smiled as she used the pair of scissors her mom handed her to open the top of the bag and dumped the cake mix into the bowl. "Cool I want my cupcakes to look really cool Mom." She told Karen as she picked up an egg and smacked it against the side of the bowl a bit to hard and a few pieces of shell got into the mix along with the inside of the egg causing Leigh Ann to frown.

"Don't worry honey that happens to even the best cooks; you just pick them out with a spoon." Karen showed her daughter how to get the egg shells out of the bowl and smiled "See all gone now, go ahead and put the other egg in, this time don't use as much pressure when you crack the egg on the side of the bowl and it shouldn't make as many pieces." And she winked at her daughter.

Leigh Ann picked up the second egg and tapped it lightly on the side of the bowl it didn't break or crack open she looked at the egg and up at her Mom. "Mom I think this one broke or something?"

"Nope, here let me help you." Karen took her daughters hand in her own and tapping the bowl's edge just a little harder then Leigh Ann had she told her as the egg cracked but didn't break up in her hand. "Did you feel how much pressure we used that time?"

Leigh Ann nodded her head as her Mom took her hand off of her hand and she pulled the two pieces of egg apart "Cool Mom look!" she smiled as she saw that one side of the egg still had the yoke in it and the egg oozed over the side and she was able to pour the insides over the side of the egg like pouring a cup of water into the sink.

Karen smiled as her daughter discovered something fun and new about cooking, "ok let's finish up adding the rest of the rest of the stuff into the mix and stir them up so we can get them into the oven." She was pouring the water into the measuring cup as she told her this and handed Leigh Ann the water to pour into the bowl.

Leigh Ann took the measuring cup from her Mom and poured it into the bowl and watched as some of the confetti showed up and smiled and pointed it out. "Look Mom

there's the rainbow stuff!" With a smile Karen put the mixer into the bowl and turned it on and handed the handle to her daughter.

"Now be careful and go slowly with this and keep the mixer in the cake batter or it will end up coming up out of the bowl all over the counter ok?" she gave her daughter the look that meant pay attention to what she was doing and no playing. "Go in a circle around the outside of the bowl and then go to the middle I will tell you when to turn off the mixer ok?" Karen smiled as she watched Leigh Ann keeping a careful eye on the bowl her hand at the ready to grab the mixer if Leigh Ann got into any trouble keeping it under control.

Leigh Ann smiled and nodded her head giving her mom a little eye roll as she gave her the look. "Mooommm" but she did exactly what Karen told her to watching as the cake batter changed from mostly powder with eggs and water on top of it to a shiny white with rainbow dots in it. As it did the part that she wanted it to do Leigh Ann got a little more excited because she wanted her cup cakes to be the coolest that were brought into class that year.



The mixer was a little heavy and her arm was getting tired to, just then her Mom told her she could turn it off. "Ok Leigh Ann press the button to the lower numbers one at a time as your mixing it around slowly and then to zero, that's how you turn off the mixer without the cake batter getting spattered all over you and the kitchen."

Karen smiled as her daughter did this without too much mess getting spattered up onto the side of the bowl even though she needed to use both hands to reach the buttons on the top of the mixer and still keep mixing it around the bowl.

"Very good honey." She told her as she took the mixer from her daughter and pulled the beaters from the mixer and handed one to her daughter and kept one for herself. "Now for the fun part of cake making we get to lick the beaters." And both Karen and Leigh Ann licked the small amount of cake mix off the beaters.

Karen put the mixer out of the way and handed her beater to her daughter, "you put these in the sink while I get the cup cake tins ready for us to pour the cake batter into ok?" watching as her daughter moved towards the sink Karen grabbed the cupcake baking sheets and the rainbow patterned cup cake papers from the other counter top where she had placed them earlier and put them where her daughter could reach them from the step stool that she was using.

"Ok honey you put one of each of these into each hole in the baking sheet." She told her daughter as she opened the package of cup cake papers and handed them to her daughter who had run back from the sink and was already back up on her step

stool.

While Leigh Ann did that Karen got the pastry bag out and filled it with the cake batter her thinking that this would be the easiest way for her daughter to fill each cup cake tin. As each of them finished there task about the same time. Karen smiled at her daughter's rainbow of colors. "That looks very pretty honey, ok were going to use a pastry bag so that we get as much of the cake batter into the cup cake papers as we can, here's how you hold it and if you squeeze gently up here the cake batter will come out at the bottom." Karen had put the bag into her daughters hand and put her own hand over top and showed her exactly how much pressure to use and filled the first cup cake tin. "As you get to the bottom of the cake batter that's in there let me know and I will fill it back up for you ok honey?" she smiled as she let go of her daughters hand and watched as Leigh Ann did the next cup cake tin filling it to almost the exact way her mom had done. "Very good honey do them all just like that one." She smiled at her.

The two of them finished up making thirty six cupcakes that way three dozen more

then enough for Leigh Ann's class and when they were done being cooked and cooled off the two of them iced them with chocolate icing and then make a rainbow across the top out of different colored sprinkles.

Each step of the way Karen showed Leigh Ann how to do it the same way she had always shown her how to do something by doing it with her first and then she had let her do the next one, and stood by her side watching in case she needed any help and the two finished up making the cup cakes and put them into two large boxes that Leigh Ann had decorated with stickers and tin foil. After clean up they were the first to have a taste of the rainbow birthday treats.

While the two sat on the couch watching their favorite TV programs that evening Karen talked to her daughter about her birthday, "Where the cupcakes what you wanted Leigh Ann?"

"Oh yeah Mom there totally cool, I bet nobodys gona have cooler ones all year long!" Leigh Ann smiled at her mom as she licked the rest of the chocolate frosting from her fingers.

"Thanks Mom for letting me help ya make them it was really cool I didnt think they would come out looking like a real rainbow that way, thats soooo cool!"

Karen smiled as her daughter exaggerated her favorite used word so far this year since starting the sixth grade. "Your welcome honey. I'm glad they are what you wanted. Did you finish all of your homework?"

Leigh Ann pretended not to hear her mom's ever present question about school work.

"Hey Mom want to eat another one?"

With a laugh and a smile Karen wiped the remaining icing off her daughters face, "No I think we both ate enough for today, and you haven't answered my question rainbow muncher. Is all your school work done?" Karen gave her daughter the look that said she meant business this time and that she knew her daughter was avoiding her.

Leigh Ann let out that typical pre-teen deep sigh that she was learning from her friends at school and pouted up at her mom.

"But Mommommm it's only stupid history! what do I need that for anywayyy." she whined up at Karen.

Karen gave her daughter the Mominator look and explained the historic rule of thumb.

"Well honey those who do not learn from history are doomed to repeat it. What that means for instance in your case right now, is that you know that I don't like when you whine at me about rules you know your not supposed to be breaking, such as not doing your homework when you first get home from school, as well as whining period. Yet you haven't learned from the past yet the consequences of what happens when you do those two things, that means you are repeating history."

Karen hoped her daughter would see the through the examples she was using right then, the importance of history and how it related to her own life as she stood up and helped her daughter from the couch as well.

"So come on Miss Lazy Bones, let's go off the couch you go, no more TV for you tonight because you didn't take care of the things you were supposed to do earlier in the day." With that Karen clicked off her daughters favorite TV program.

Leigh Ann knew the moment she saw that Mominator look from her mom that she was deadmeat, "AWWWW BUT MOMMM tomorrow's my birthdayyy im gona be twelveee." She saw no reason to stop now she might as well go for broke and pull out all the stops and she brought her foot down and crossed her arms giving her Mom a face.

"Leigh Ann! that is enough of that. Now march up to your room and finish your homework before I come up and help you finish it with a talk with Mr. Naughty/Nice as a starter. Your birthday maybe tomorrow but birthday or not you still have responsibilities and you always will, your teacher is not going to just give you an A for tomorrow because your turning twelve young lady."

Karen took her daughter by the arm and propelled her towards the stairs with a swat to her bottom. "Now move, and you can remove that attitude little girl or you will be going to bed early today and tomorrow as well since you seem tired by the way your behaving which is not the way someone who is going to be twelve should be behaving."

Leigh Ann yelled at her Mom's spank and moved her hands out of their poutstance and into protective coverstance as she took off up the steps, she stomped up them but ran as she got to her room thinking to herself.

"Those who don't learn history are doomed to repeat it huh well those who got a mom with a hand like that dont want to mess with it neither." as she picked back up the history book she had been reading when her mom called her downstairs to make the cupcakes and finished reading it and filling out the short essay questions.

A special chair for the special child in your life

By Mary Francen

Have you dreamt of being able to sit in one of those adorable little rocking chairs that we all see in the stores for little girls? I know that I sure have, and many of us "adult little girls" have.

They are designed to draw the attention of small children from what seems like the other side of the store, with their bright pretty colors and fluffy cushions and pretty tassels. These chairs often serve several purposes in some homes.

Some chairs are TV viewing chairs, time-out chairs, thinking chairs, reading chairs or just a special place for a little one to sit in the living or family room.

They decorate many a child's bedroom sitting close by a bookshelf full of great reading materials full of adventure and learning.

Ok now that I have you a bit jealous of those chairs, I will get to my point with this piece.

While I was doing my looking around for the Play Palace of Fun and searching for furniture to add to the picture area I actually came across a website that sells an Adult version of one of "Always a Princess" rockers.

This is legitimate furniture store and they ship for free to anywhere within the continental United States to your home or business. These chairs are actually sold as promotional pieces for businesses so they are used to people ordering them.

The chair is done up with all the same flare as the one they sell for a bio-child. In purple and pink and with gold tassels complete with a crown at the top and painted on the back of the seating are the words

"Always A Princess" in very pretty handwriting.

While the chair is priced at the cost of a regular piece of adult furniture so it will set you back \$337.45 it is a piece that would make a perfect addition to any "little girls" bedroom, and is defiantly being added to this "little girl's wish list for her birthday and crissy list."

You can go directly to the store's link or give them a call at the toll free number provided below and order the rocker for yourself or as a present for that special someone in your life. <http://shop.mobileation.com/Adult-Princess-Rocker> and the phone number is 1-888-886-6245 they are open Mon-Fri. 9am to 5:30pm AZ. Adult Princess Rocker and the item number to use when placing your order is # LOD-RAB80000.



Emerald Falls; a lovely little piece of the internet

By Mary Francen

Each issue we get many requests for site profiles, and we try to fill them all by the time the paper comes to print. Sometimes this works out and other times it doesn't.

One such place that had requested a profile be done was Emerald Falls. I wasn't able to get the profile done by our last deadline, however I joined the group shortly after we went to print.

This group is a delightful group of friends. I say the word friends here because that is exactly what they make you feel like upon joining their community.

The forum is a mix of play and chatting about various topics with spaces for both your "big" and "little" and they do not judge you for the times that you are either one.

They have a wide range of activity areas available and the group is comprised of both many adults as well as "kids" who's ages vary from two all the way to not quite "grownup" yet and everything inbetween.



This group has its own chatroom and does things along the lines of story time hour and trips to various areas within the forum.

The group is non-sexual and they keep the physical discipline to a min. on the boards

itself however it doesn't mean that mischief is forbidden either.

The group does have an application process to become a member but as they say right on the area for the application, Ninetyseven percent of applicants get

approved by the owner and administration team.

The people who "reside" at Emerald Falls are a fun loving, caring group of people and in the past couple of months since I have been a member I have yet to have a negative experience or seen one with anyone else either.

You can find their web page by going to the following link, you will be asked to register and then you will get an email from them telling you when you can log in and fill out the paperwork, i.e. application process and you will be able to access the forum and get to know your way around once that is done.

As a guest you will only be able to view the one area that you need to fill out the application area and read the rules of the forum. The link directly below will take you to that page.

<http://www.ikzone.net/EmeraldFalls/index.php>

The Dichotomy of being a daddy

By Stephen Richard

Being a daddy can be a Dichotomy of emotions, feelings, and actions, right now I am sure you are asking yourself what exactly a Dichotomy is. So we will first define what that means.

To understand what Dichotomy means we have to look first at the root word di, which is a Latin word, which means twofold or double. Did a little light start to go off in your head about what this writing is about. Dichotomy actually meaning is Greek in nature, if you looked up this word on www.merriam-webster.com you will see 4 possible definitions for this word. For our purposes we will choose something with seemingly contradictory qualities as the definition Dichotomy.

So to define our question, which we will attempt to answer, we will state it as such. Is being a daddy something that has seemingly contradictory qualities? Here within lie the answers to this question.

As a daddy we often have to do many jobs, we are the big scary nightmare beater up person, we are the fort builder, we are the make the scrapped knee feel better person, we are the toy fixer and the toy putter together person, beyond that we also are the you have been a naughty little one daddy must punish you person.

It is that latter that really starts to come into direct conflict with other roles we play as a daddy.

As a daddy we often are called upon to make the pain go away from something

that is hurt rather this be a physical something or a feel bads something. This meaning of course than something has made the child feel scared or had a nightmare or whatever. We spend a great deal of our time trying to protect the little one from harm.

Yet, there are times we, as a daddy must do things to in fact bring hurt to the child in question. We have to punish for the good of the child many times these punishments do in fact bring us into direct conflict with our primary goal as a daddy. And this goal is to protect the child from harm.

So how can we do this if it is we a daddy who is doing the harm. Now this is not the type of harm like running out in front of a car or forgetting to take needed medicine, or not eating properly as an adult.

But to punish such as spanking or grounding or corner time or several other types of punishments that could be used.

As a daddy myself I often find it a hard thing to understand. How can I a daddy who protects my daughter and others from harm, allow myself to bring them some mild form of physical punishment. Having to spank or give any of the other forms of physical punishment that I can and have used with my daughter always brings me into direct conflict with the protect at all cost part of being a daddy.

So why do it? Why do any type of physical punishment at all? The short answer to this question comes as a question itself, if we do not give any type of physical punishments are we doing the adult child any real good?

If you do not do some types of punishment that the child would not like are you doing anything to keep them from breaking rules? If you try to protect the adult child from even your own punishments then they will never learn anything. How could they learn anything because you have taken away anything that they may fear?

In the end you are actually bringing more harm to the adult child by not doing punishments that they will respect and that do bring a little bit of fear into their lives. So in this way you are actually doing more harm than good if you choose to not do any type of physical punishment to your adult child.

In the end it is done because you love them and want what is best for them at all times.

The Age-Play Times goes to some live time chat

By Mary Francen

The staff of the APT has decided to open up a live chat room, and man it with a live bot as well as one or more of the staff at various times however the bot will be there pretty much 24/7.

The purpose of the chat room is for anyone who wishes to discuss anything age/role play related to come together they can. We are also hoping to start a meeting place for people come together and start offering discussions and suggestions on things that they would like to discuss with us. You can play games with our bot, get tucked in by him, have a story told to you by "JimmyOlson" our channels bot or just come in and meet some like minded friends who are looking to discuss topics they might have read about here.

You can leave us messages through him as well by leaving them

in the channel for us if we are not at the keyboard "AFK" and we will get them when we return.

This is a tool that we are utilizing just as anyone would as the APT moves forward with bigger changes as we make our one year mark in publication.

You can find our chat room by going to Mirc on the bondage.com server the room name is #The-Age-Play-Times.

We are adding new features to Jimmy and if you have any suggestions that you would like to see added to him please let us know.

Currently he has features for a kitchen, bar games including hangman, eightball, a candywheel etc.

I don't want to give away all of his secrets. It would be much for fun for you to find them out for yourselves.

YEOWCHE! No anything but the big E please!

This issue's Punishment Corner isn't about one that I have personally received, which is usual. And no this isn't a hint either.

While I have been on the relieving end of an enema they haven't ever been for punishment reasons.

An enema is something however that even if you aren't getting it for having done a naughty it can bring about a feeling of being in trouble. I suspect that this is because of the region of the body that it is done at.

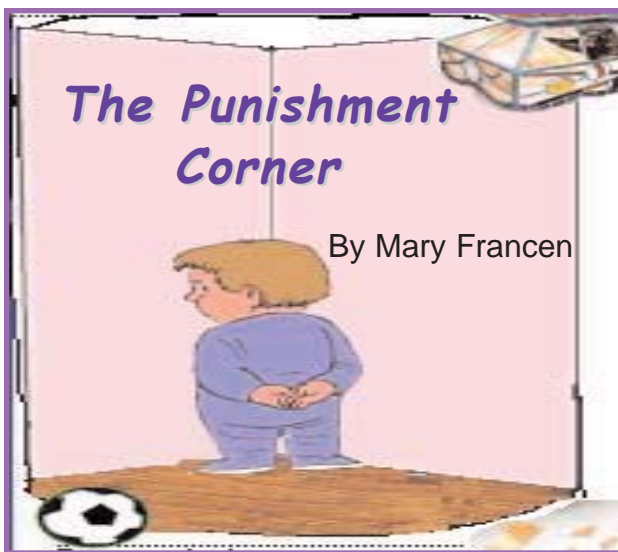
When I received the one's that I did, I had gotten a spanking earlier but those were "play" spankings and even I know the difference between a "play" spanking and one done when I have been naughty.

Having your grownup either put you over their lap, or have you lie on a bed, and then spread your bottom and insert the nozzle for the bag, or if it is a as I call them "baby enema" insert the bulb's nozzle and squeeze the water repeatedly into your bottom while you are in the same position either OTK or on your bed, is one that no matter whether you have been naughty or not is going to be bring up feelings that may make you start to confess every naughty thing you have done!

As your bottom becomes full and thus your tummy starts to make those not to happy with you noises and feelings and your still in that same spot until your told you can get up or that the time has come to head to the bathroom, can be the worst part of the entire experience.

However if your grownup thinks that you deserve it whether or not your in trouble and they follow you to the bathroom and "help" you, THAT is the time that you feel the most "little".

What else could you feel? Think about it how many



grownups need help going to the "potty"? The answer is when your in the ageplay world... NONE.

Now if you have actually been naughty and your getting this as a punishment, I have been told that there are several variations that can be added to enhance the same things that i just told you about.

Such as having your temperature taken before the actual enema, or having to hold the enema for a longer period of time, or having to use a diaper instead of going to the bathroom like a big boy or girl.

I have heard of some getting a spanking while they are forced to hold the enema by means of a plug, this was done when they had been extremely naughty from what I was told.

Another variation on the enema that is done as punishment is the use of Suppository and diapers and or being made to hold it in while being lectured about whatever it was that the person did naughty.

Adding things to the water mixture as well, such as soap, or some type of mineral oil which causes more discomfort while you are receiving the enema are also ways to add another element to this punishment.

I have been told of some who are given them for being sassy, for saying naughty words as well as getting their mouths washed out with soap. In other words getting both ends cleaned out.

Enema's have been used for centuries by both the medical world and the holistic world to help treat what ails you so to speak, and they have often times played an important part in many age-player's lives as they remember them from their childhoods or have heard of them from stories or films etc.

If you do choose to add this to your "toolbox" so to speak you will want to make sure that you make sure that you are fully aware of your partners allergies before trying any additives to the water mixture, and remember it is going inside a pretty sensitive area of the body so keep that water at a temperature that isn't going to burn. Also a latex allergy may be cause for concern in this case so be careful about that with your partner and make sure you read the directions if you are new to giving one, go slow at first and listen to your partner even if they have been "real naughty" and play naughty.

Unlike a spanking, you can't see the results as you go, so carefully listening to your partner is much more important in this punishment.

They say confession is good for sole; Here you can confess as two have done, and get not only some honest advice, but also a little punishment for your naughtyness

In our confessions section we will deal with confessions and discussions on the behavior being confessed and the associated punishments.

Our first confession comes in from Taylor, who says in the confession "I sometimes wear a diaper and suck on a pacifier when I am home."

Why would you choose to wear diapers and suck on a pacifier Taylor? Do you wish to be treated like a little baby? Do you wish that you were still a baby? Do you think you would like to have someone else be in charge of you and take care of

you?

I think for your punishment Taylor. You should allow yourself to live like a total baby for one full day. You will be dressed like a baby, you will use your diapers just like a baby, and you will eat and drink just like a baby.

Then you will feel just like you want to be, a little baby.

Our Second confession comes from Michael, who writes, "While receiving an examination from a female pediatrician in the presence of my mother (an RN) I experienced my first erection, and my first

sense of the powerful combination of shame and arousal as a child. I have often tried to recapture that experience."

It is often very common for such things to happen as a young boys body starts to mature, as a boy starts to connect that shame of something happening they cant really control and the pleasure their young bodies are starting to just connect and understand.

Confessions

I would say what Michael needs is some age play with a nurse who is giving a little boy a full body exam and who starts to notice Michael's little problem. This nurse decides to tease and finally gives young Michael a very much-needed time of masturbation by with her hand.

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<http://www.innerkid.net>

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The Board of Education

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Addressed by a different name

By Stephen Richard

After some planning on the part of webmaster, we have moved the APT to a different website address. The Old address of <http://www.apr.idleplay.net> is no longer valid. The new address for the APT is going to be <http://www.apr.ageplaygroup.com>

This change has allowed us to move several sites that are all connected under one umbrella name. The Age Play Group which also hosts the following sites

Age Play Web Ring: <http://www.age-playingring.ageplaygroup.com>

Age Play Discussions: <http://www.age-play.ageplaygroup.com>

Mary's World:

<http://www.marysworld.ageplaygroup.com>

The Play Palace:

<http://www.playpalace.ageplaygroup.com>

We hope to perhaps bring more sites online in the near future. If you have suggestions of sites you can most certainly let the apt know, the address is ageplaytimes@comcast.net

Old games still good fun add to the AP mix

By Mary Francen

The other morning, while I was out doing my morning routine, getting my iced coffee and bagel and sitting in the car watching the traffic rush by listening to my favorite CD and ticking off the things in my list that I needed to get done for that day, it dawned on me what was happening.

Even though I was most definitely not a

“little girl” at that moment in time, and nor would I be for the rest of the day as I had far too much to do on that ever growing list, however as I sat listening to that



CD and a very special song came on it, it hit me.

Even though I am not “playing” and nor am I even with either of the main “grownups” in my life I was still with them.

What I mean by that odd statement is this, the special song that had come on the CD was one that my Uncle Stephen sings for me, in fact it was him singing it, and one of the things that I was off handedly doing

while watching the traffic rush by was I was looking for “punch buggies”.

Yes that old game of “Punch buggie...(insert the color of the VW bug here)... no punch backs” car game.

Now you might be wondering how I could be playing this game if I were alone in my car? That answer is simple. In this day and age where just about every living sole has

a cell phone, you see one of those cars and you text message the person your playing the game with or if your on the phone already you say the following words. “punch

buggy (color of car) and if it is a convertible and if it is an old one you state that as well, no punch backs.

Now just for the sake of being a responsible adult here I will say this. **NO TEXTING WHILE DRIVING PEOPLE!**

Now for the rules of the game; old buggys are worth two points, if they are an old convertible they are worth four points each.

if it is a new one it is only worth one point

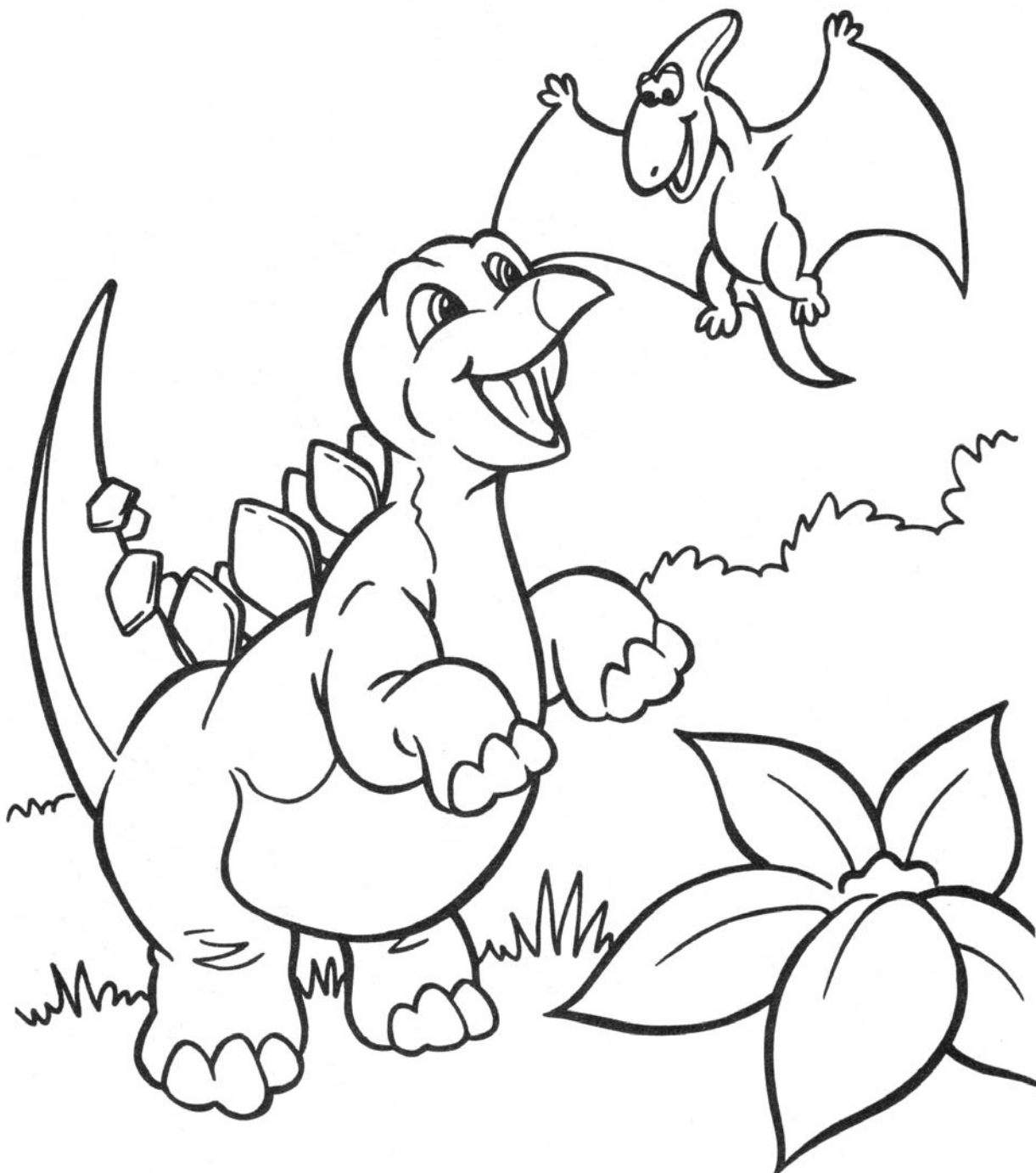


unless it is a convertible then it is worth two points.

The other rule of this game is that you can not use broken down junkers sitting dead on the side of the road... sorry guys that means no going to the junk yard. And it

would be considered HIGHLY cheating to go to the VW car dealership and counting every single buggie on the lot. But that would be a fun way to brat a grownup.

More fun activities that you can do by yourself or with a friend



By Mary Francen

The staff here at the Age-Play Times have been getting some good feedback in from our readership, and some of the ideas that we have gotten have been to include idea's or activities that you can do both alone in real time or with some friends or your partner.

So one of the newest features we we would like to introduce is a coloring page that you can print out and color, or you do a screen shot of and save to your computer and use paint shop to color in.

Coloring is something that many people find to be relaxing and de-stressing after a hard day of work whatever kind of work that might be. It is also something that is not restricted to be doing done in secret, depending on what the subject material is that your coloring, and who your doing it with.

You can color with your kids, you can draw a picture on a sketch pad, you can do it virtually anywhere at almost anytime.

Of course the usual safty rules apply such as not when doing something like driving a car, let someone else do the driving if you want to sketch the moutnains on the road trip your on.

Its also not something that requires you to have this musuem quality to your work, the idea with it is to just let yourself go and to enjoy yourself. Don't critquic what your doing and don't ask for others to do it either.

Hang it up on the refridgerator, who cares if company comes in and see's a colored page on there? Do they know who did it? Nope.

You don't have to announce to them, hey I did that last-night while eattng popcorn in front of the TV. But the smile that it will bring to your face each morning as you walk out to your car, or head off to work will be a great reminder that not everything has to be so stressful in life and that there are those times when its just simple time.

You know one of the nicest things I think I can give to someone I care about is? A picture that I made or colored myself. Something that I took the time out of my life to do just for them. A little bit of smile sent their way for no other reason to bring about a smile.

So far I havn't gotten one person to say they hated getting those smiles.