Prêt-à-Porter

by andlat

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The Costume Box
2024

Chapter 1

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"Aiden!" Mom said the moment Aiden came down for breakfast. "I told you to throw those away!"

"What? They still fit." Aiden looked down at his favorite pair of Power Rangers pajamas. Sure, they were a little snug. The pants only went down to his shins and the shirt was practically sleeveless, but he liked them!

"They're like a second skin." Mom said in disbelief. "Is this just to keep them away from Jaden?" Jaden, sitting at the table, snorted. He loved nothing more than seeing his brother in trouble. Aiden stuck his tongue out at Jaden.

"No, I just like 'em." He said, feeling a bit defensive.

"Well, I'm throwing them away the next time they're in the laundry." Mom frowned, realizing what that probably meant to a twelve year old boy. She would raid his room on Monday and get rid of them.

"You're growing up and we really don't need to see everything." Dad remarked. His phone suddenly chirped. "Shoot, I gotta get over to the venue. Boys, don't give your mom a hard time. I'll see you all at the garden party." He pecked his wife on the cheek, gave Jaden a kiss on the forehead, and disappeared out the front door.

"All I'm saying, Aiden, is you need to wear clothes that fit." Mom said.

"Gotta wear clothes that fit." Jaden parroted.

"Be nice. It's a lot easier for you since you haven't had your

growth spurt yet."
"Haven't had your last few growth spurts yet."
"Aiden!" She sighed and held her hands between her sons, all too familiar with where this was heading. "No fighting. Your dad's worked very hard on this event and we're going to be a happy family for it." She paused to give them a chance to argue. They remained silent and she realized that maybe they were actually growing up. Aiden was shooting up like bamboo and Jaden was ten now, so maybe, just maybe, her arguing little boys were a thing of the past. "Alright, let's eat breakfast and then I want you both to go up to the guest room and get dressed. I put your outfits in there."
"We're not matching again, are we?" Jaden asked. Aiden immediately groaned.
"I can't match my dorky little brother!"
"Enough. Yes, you two are dressing just like Dad. Happy family, remember?"

"Let's just get this over with." Jaden said, surveying the outfits on the bed.
"Whose is whose?" Aiden teased, coming in behind him and closing the guest room door. The sizes couldn't be more different! Jaden spun around to bite back, but he noticed a bag in Aiden's hand.
"What's that?"
"Don't be nosey."
'What is it?"
"It's just for this party." Jaden knew his casual tone only made his little brother more curious.

"What is it?"

"You'll see. Let's just get undressed." Aiden fumed, but pulled off his pajamas. Aiden was already in nothing but his boxers, having stashed his beloved Power Rangers pajamas in his room. "Can't believe they make boxer briefs in 4T."
"They're not 4T!"
"Close enough." Aiden snorted. "You really should still be in tighty whities. Or Underoos."
"Says the dweeb who wears Power Rangers pajamas."
"It's not dweeby."
"So is."
"Shh, do you really want Mom to hear us fighting?" Aiden knew he had scored a point when Jaden considered it and turned toward the clothes on the bed. This was too good to pass up, so Aiden lunged and grabbed the back of Jaden's boxer briefs.
"What are you doing?"
"Shh, just seeing if I was right about the size."
"Quit"
"Shh!" Aiden frowned. "Too hard to see with you wearing them." He shoved Jaden onto the bed, yanking his blue camo boxer briefs down in the same deft action. He smirked and tossed them aside. Now for the real fun.
"Give those back!"
"Naked little jaybird." Aiden teased.
"Shuddup."
"So grouchy." Aiden said, pulling something white, plastic, and rectangular out of his bag. "Let's get the naked little Jayjay dressed."

"What is-" Jaden's face paled as he recognized it. "Nonono."
"Mhm." Aiden said with a snicker. "Little baby Jayjay's too itty bitty for boxers. He needs diapers still."
"I am not wearing a diaper!" Jaden yelled, but Aiden -- thanks to his latest growth spurt -- was more than a match for him and Jaden soon lay there in a diaper, Elmo and Cookie Monster cavorting across its surface. "How does this thing even fit me?" Jaden spat venomously.
"Dunno, but you gotta wear clothes that fit." Aiden had expected Jaden to look ridiculous in a diaper. He knew he felt ridiculous, but there was something about the diaper puffing out between his thighs that made him look adorable. He almost wanted to forget the rest of his plan and take Jaden down to Mom in nothing but the diaper.
"Quit saying that."
"You've said it like a million times." Aiden said. "Now, do you want me to dress you the rest of the way or are you fine hanging out in your diaper?" Jaden snarled and Aiden shrugged. "Up to you, but you better decide fast."
"I'm just gonna take this stupid thing off!" Aiden grabbed Jaden's hands and pinned them above his head. Jaden kicked and squirmed, which only made his diaper crinkle and Aiden laugh. "Fine." Jaden said, red-faced from a potent mix of anger and embarrassment. "I'll get dressed."
Aiden worked quickly, starting with a pair of brown shorts with legs just barely long enough to count as shorts rather than a diaper cover. Jaden fumed, but at least the shirt that followed was a normal, white button-up. He felt better about that up until he felt Aiden's hands plunge into his shorts.

"What are you doing?"
"Oh, the shirt buttons to the shorts to keep it tucked in." Aiden explained. He grinned to himself, wondering how long it would take for Jaden to really grasp what that meant. "Let's do suspenders and then your tie."
"This is crazy!"
"What's crazy is thinking you can be done when you're only half-dressed." Aiden said matter-of-factly.
"You're the one in your boxers."
"I'd be dressed, but you started caterwauling about taking off your diaper and being a naked little jaybird." He patted Jaden's cheek pedantically. "Gotta wear clothes that fit, right?"
"I don't even need suspenders." Jaden said.
"They're for looks." Aiden replied, clipping them to his shorts and adjusting them so they were good and snug. The better to show off Jaden's obvious diaper bulge. "Now for your bow tie!"
"Bow tie?"
"Yeppers!" Aiden showed him the clip-on bow tie, light blue with rubber duckies on it.
"That's for-" Jaden adorably covered his mouth.
"Were you really about to say it's for babies?" Aiden asked, patting his brother's crinkling crotch. "It's cute!" He clipped the bow tie on. "And now for the piece de resistance."
"There's more?"
"Just your hat!" Aiden revealed a newsboy cap with a flourish. "Hold still. We're gonna pin this to your hair."
"Why?"
"So it doesn't blow off."

"I am not wearing this outside."
"With how long this is taking." Aiden said, struggling to get the bobby pins to hold the cap on Jaden's curls. "You might not have time to change." He stepped back and nodded. "Perfect. Alright, my turn to get dressed. You just keep being cute." He turned his back to get dressed, a bit curious to see if Jaden could get anything off in the time it took him to get ready.
By the time Aiden had his shirt and khakis just the way he wanted them, Jaden had only managed to slide his suspenders down enough to trap his arms at his sides. Aiden could tell he had tried to get the hat off and untuck his shirt, but they had not budged much.
"You didn't even try the bow tie?" Aiden pulled it off of Jaden's collar before popping it back on. He fixed Jaden's outfit, grabbed his hand, and pulled him off the bed, snorting as Jaden took a few wobbly steps. "Yeah, you're a waddler now."
"This isn't fair."
"Everything fits!" Aiden said. "And that's the golden rule, isn't it?" He grinned, relishing his victory. "I really didn't expect the diaper to fit."
"Shuddup."
"Jaden's wearing a diaper, Jaden's wearing a diaper!" Aiden teased. "Come on, Mom's waiting."
"She can't see me like this!"
"You can't take it off yourself and I'm not helping." He lifted Jaden up with an oof. "At least with that."
Aiden awkwardly carried Jaden out of the room, struggling a

bit with the doorknob. Then they reached the stairs.
"You're gonna have to do the stairs yourself, dude. I can't carry you anymore."
"I am not-"
"Boys? Are you coming?" Mom called up the stairs.
"Yes." Aiden called. "Showtime, Jaden."
Even taking the stairs at a slow waddle, there was only so much Jaden could do to delay. He emerged onto the ground floor and Mom immediately erupted in coos and questions. Jaden stood there, blushing and numb, as Aiden confirmed yes, he was wearing an actual diaper. Yes, it's amazing it fits him. Yes, he does look adorable, like a little gentleman. Then the photos started. Jaden knew he looked like a toddler with the way even Mom baby talked at him to get him to pose, gasping as she saw him waddle from place to place. His only hope was Mom would not make him go to the garden party dressed like this. Well, he had two hopes. Mom wouldn't make him go dressed like this and she or Aiden would help him get it off.