

Diaper Clown TF Audio Script

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Description

Circuses, clowns, and diapers. What could be more fun? Listen to my words as you transform into a silly little diaper clown. It might be humiliating and goofy... that's it. That's the whole description! Enjoy, goofball.

Funhouse Induction

And now, I'd like you to close your eyes... and relax... relax... and imagine... that you're outside... at a place... that is so very fun... a place that brings up excitement and wonder whenever you think about it... Imagine... that you are just outside of... a circus! That's right... and I want you to imagine all the sounds of fun... of laughter and joy... so exciting... imagine the sights... performers... the vendors... the flashing lights and colors... Imagine the smells of your favorite circus treats... I'll bet your mouth is watering already when you think of them... yes... that's right...

And as you approach the circus... you can notice... a funny little building off to the side... with big colorful letters... and the sign says... 'Fun House'. And it looks like so much fun... you just have to go inside... and so you do...

Walking up to the fun house now... and going inside... you can see it's much bigger inside than it is outside... funny how that works out... but that suits you just fine.... and you know you can explore to your heart's content...

Walking deeper into the funhouse now... it's easy to be distracted, almost hypnotized by all the swirly colors... taking up all your attention as you listen to my words.... Allowing you to slip deeper...

Until you are surprised by a sudden jerky movement... as you look down and see that you are walking over the wobbly stairs... silly you...

And you may begin to feel a little funny... maybe even let out a little giggle... as you get into the spirit of fun and unexpected surprises you might run into... as you go deeper into the funhouse... slipping deeper and deeper... getting more and more relaxed... more and more happy and giggly... more distracted as you allow my words to penetrate your mind... and accept... all that you hear...

Suddenly you feel something bob your nose... [silly squeak] and you realize with a giggle that you've wandered into the room of hanging bags [goofy giggle]... and you walked face first into one... you silly goof... so distracted... so silly... slipping deeper and deeper into a nice deep trance...

You can't help but laugh at how silly you were as you make your way through the fun room of hanging bags... pushing past the heavy bags until you finally reach the turning tube... swirling around... and around... and around... Dropping into a nice deep trance...

And after a while you realize you've been standing there and staring with a silly grin on your face for who knows how long... and that's fine... but there's so much more to explore... so you get into the tube... laughing and giggling as you do your best to walk forward and keep your footing... [slide whistle] and the stripes inside the tube are spinning and spinning... as you stumble forward.... Sending you into a nice goofy trance.... As you stumble and tumble.... Through the tube... to the other end...

And as you dizzily walk forward.... And find your footing... you can come to notice... that you are in... The hall of mirrors...

Yes, that's right. And this is the best part... because as you walk forward... you can see how each and every mirror transforms you...

You pass a mirror that makes you skinny and tall....

A mirror that makes you short and squat...

A mirror that makes you all wobbly...

So many mirrors... looking so silly you can't help but giggle...

And as you look in each mirror... you might just begin to notice... the mirrors become more and more unique... and you can begin to appreciate... the uniqueness of each of them... Old fashioned... new fashioned... colored glass... And some of them have really fun frames, too... So many things to notice as you walk deeper and deeper into trance... deeper into the hall of mirrors... [Focusing on every detail... how they transform you... change you little by little... focusing in... allowing your mind to focus while your subconscious listens to my words and accepts all that it hears]

And as you look at each mirror, you might just begin to notice that you're beginning to look a little bit different.

This one gives you a big red nose...

And this one... gives you funny patterned clothes...

This one... gives you a big goofy grin...

And this one .. seems suck you in... [deeper and deeper... deeper into trance... focusing now on your destination...in a nice deep trance]

And you continue to walk.. Passing various mirrors... looking at different versions of yourself each time.... until a particular mirror calls to you. But the funny thing about this mirror... is that... you look... completely normal... That's weird... you shouldn't look *normal*... is this mirror broken? [you shouldn't look normal... you should look goofy... you should look like a clown... you should be a clown...]

You reach up... and hit the mirror with your hand a few times... like you would do a busted TV screen... as silly as that sounds... it seems to work... and you can see... that the mirror starts to flicker between different images of yourself... as a clown.

You laugh in surprise as you realize... that this is the *clown* mirror. Yes, that's right, this is the clown mirror... somehow you know this... and somehow, it makes perfect sense... [clown music begins]

And you can see your reflection change between all the different types of clown... whiteface, auguste, hobo, mime, jester, harlequin... changing and changing... and as you watch the image change you can see that your appearance and clothing changes each time the image changes... and you can focus on every one of those details... silly shoes... goofy gloves... foolish facepaints... nonsensical noses... hilarious hat and wonky wigs... silly suits with goofy poofy collars and funny fabrics of every color and design... changing and changing until finally, the mirror settles on the goofiest, bestest, silliest and embarrassingest, clowniest costume yet. The one that fits you best. Your eyes go wide with surprise, and the clown in the mirror does the very same... and that clownish expression looks so silly... so ridiculous... that you can't help but laugh... and so does the clown in the mirror... Just look at those silly shoes... and those baggy pants... What a goofy getup! What a hoot! [Good job bozo... such a silly, silly clown... what a goof... so silly... what a joker...][You're a clown... you're a clown... you're a clown... you're a clown...]

That colorful suit suits you just fine, and so does your big honkable nose... and... haha, heehee... hoohoo... from head to toe your reflection looks perfectly clownish, dontcha know?... And last but not least, we can't forget the clown makeup, although it looks and feels strange as if the makeup isn't make up but your very skin, certainly you know it can't just be wiped away... you lean forward til you're almost nose to nose with the clown in the mirror.... And you feel like you could just... reach out and honk that big nose... and as you lean forward... you reach out with your hand... reaching forward now... until your finger is inches from the mirror.... Reaching forward... to touch the glass.... And the moment you do... you suddenly find yourself on the other side... grabbing into that clown nose... [HONK]

Suddenly you stumble... And as you look at your hand, you cross your eyes as you realize... that you've just honked your own nose! And when you let go... and look down

at yourself... you're surprised again to see... that you're dressed like a silly clown! That's right... you are the clown in the mirror! [look at the goofy face... you're so surprised... what a silly honker]

And look how funny you look! How silly... how goofy... you're completely transformed... those gloved hands.. that goofy grin... those poofy pants... those silly shoes... you must feel really ridiculous now...

And what's more... you can feel something special beneath those poofy pants.... something very big and puffy... forcing your legs apart... can you guess what that is? That crinkly commotion.., that ridiculous rustle... yes, as you look at your prodigiously poofy butt in the mirror, you can realize... that you are in... a big... thick... crinkly diaper! And you blush as you feel even more ridiculous...

Because you realize... that you're not just a *clown*... you're a *diaper* clown. That's right. You're a *diaper* clown. The silliest clown of all! And as you listen to my words, you can feel your movements getting clumsier... and clownier... to match that new identity...

And you can try moving around... noticing how that thick diaper makes you waddle... how those silly shoes make you clop... how you look like a bumbling buffoon... [crinkles]

And you can walk away from the mirrors now... toward the exit of the funhouse... feeling your diaper seem to grow even thicker as you do so... [Thicker and thicker... big thick diaper][waddle, waddle... waddling along...]

and you notice yourself giggling... and when you try to talk... you notice that your voice has gotten goofier to match your appearance... with every step... every movement... your behavior and speech are getting more and more into the mindset of a diaper clown... [crinkles]

And as you approach the exit... you begin to really realize just how embarrassing and silly this is going to be... and somehow... that turns you on... yes... somehow... you may find that you are aroused... as you imagine just how silly you look... just how much everyone is going to laugh when they see you.... [crinkles]

You're just a big goofy diaper clown feeling sillier and more embarrassed and aroused by the moment as your diapers poof out and your clown nature takes over... [crinkles]

Getting closer and closer to the exit now... as I count you down into a nice... goofy trance... feeling your diaper seem to grow even thicker as you do so... deeper and deeper... into a nice... deep... trance... [Crinkles]

[10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1. 0.]

Deep deep sleep. Very good.

Body

And here you are... in a nice deep trance... you are ready to listen to my words and follow along... you are ready.... to accept the truth. And the truth is... that you are a big... goofy... diaper clown... That's right. You're a big goofy diaper clown. [You're a diaper clown. Big goofy diaper clown.]

You can feel it in your funny bone. You're a big goofy diaper clown. You can know it because you chose to listen to my words... and only the silliest goofiest diaper clowns would do that... If you weren't a diaper clown... then why would you listen to my words? If you weren't a diaper clown... listening to my words would be an even sillier and goofier thing to do... because that means you *chose* to become a diaper clown. And that's the silliest, clowniest choice of all! A definite sign of a diaper clown.

Yes, by listening to my words, you are proving... that you're the biggest diaper clown of all... listening along... going deeper and deeper into trance... deeper with every word... [deep deep sleep]

And I'll help you accept the fact that you are a diaper clown... help you live out your goofiest fantasies, honker... and you can start by admitting what you are out loud... what you *know* to be true... Admitting you're a diaper clown out loud... can be more effective than you think... go ahead... give it a try... say "I'm a diaper clown."

There you go! That was pretty good, but I know you can say it sillier than that. Try saying it in a silly voice. Add a goofy giggle. Say it in the most *clownish way* your mind can muster... got it, goofball? Now repeat after me.... Say "I'm a diaper clown...hyuck!"

That's better. Let's try it one more time. Say "I'm a diaper clown...hyuck!"

That's the way, bozo. You're getting better already. You just keep practicing and you'll be a professional diaper clown in no time.

Give your nose a honk if you understand... good bozo... [honk honk]

Now remember... It's not all fun and games, chucklehead. Diaper clowning takes serious training. And LOTS of diapers. Yes, you'll have to work on your gags as well as your goofs. You'll have to master your bits and skits not to mention your big diaper poofs...

Funny business is no laughing matter, but I'm sure you're up to the task, goofball. You've already taken the first step by listening to my words... [deeper and deeper... more and more relaxed... goofier and goofier... sillier and sillier... silly silly clown... nice deep trance... good bozo... listen and obey... listen and accept... listen and believe...]

And I can add a little secret trigger into this audio to make a trigger that will trigger your clown nature whenever you hear me say it. Whenever you hear me say diaper clown diaper clown come out to play... you can allow some clownish behavior to come right

through... suddenly you might just give a goofy giggle... or a silly stumble... or some other clownish behavior automatically and without thinking... you might even drop into that clownish mindset when you hear me say... diaper clown, diaper clown, come out to play. That's right. When you hear me say diaper clown, diaper clown, come out to play, you can instantly become a clown, or instantly do something clownish, easily and automatically whenever you hear me say diaper clown diaper clown come out to play.

And you know that you belong here at the silly diaper clown circus... Yes... you belong here... you've always belonged here... in the circus... with all the other clowns... The circus is the home for all the silly diaper clowns like you... the circus welcomes all *types* of diaper clowns as long as they're silly... and goofy... and especially diapered and poofy... anyone can become a diaper clown... the circus is happy to train anyone and especially to make sure they stay in big goofy diapers and outfits where they belong. And that means you too, gigglebutt. [you belong in diapers... you belong in clown clothes...]

How does it feel to know that you are a total diaper clown?

I'll bet it feels really ridiculous...

Imagine going through life looking like a diaper clown.... feeling that big thick diaper between your legs... so thick... impossible to ignore... look at it... bulging out... between your legs and all around your waist... poofing out in the most ludicrous way... you look like a big pear... and if you think it's embarrassingly obvious, all the better... You might even pop in a comically huge pacifier to add to the effect! [So thick... so poofy... impossible to ignore... big thick diaper... between your legs...]

And the fact that you might be a little humiliated being a diapered laughing stock... Well, that just makes it funnier... I'm sure anyone who sees you will break out into big giggles and great guffaws... and that's really the best compliment a diaper clown can get...

Embarrassed diaper clowns are so entertaining as they stumble around trying to hide their big diapers. Impossible! And it looks ridiculous to even try, but go ahead and give it a go, bozo! When you cover your front, your bum sticks out for the world to see! Cover your bum, and your big bulging crotch playing peek a boo! What a joker you turned out to be. [clownish sounds of surprise and embarrassment]

And whether you admit it or not... you probably really *like* your goofy getup, don't you... Yeah... somewhere deep down... you're turned on as you look at yourself and see just what a character you've become... from your clownish clothes to your big poofy diapers...

Yes, even a goofy goon like you might notice... just how aroused you're becoming in that goofy getup... And the more you think about it... the more turned on you get... [honk your nose, diaper clown]

Being a big buffoon really makes you want to pop your weasel, doesn't it, diaper clown? [Diaper Clown boys? Hear that boing? You know what that means! Diaper Clown girls? That squeaking sound, a dead giveaway.]

Good... use it for the act... I want you to close your eyes and imagine... imagine all that horny energy as light in your body... feel it out and imagine where that energy is sitting... got it? Good...

Now, I want you to slowly channel that horny energy into new directions... feel it flowing out now, into your body, your clown clothes... your gestures... as you channel that horny energy into being the biggest goofiest clown you can be... channel that horny energy into getting ridiculously dressed, ridiculously thickly diapered... moving and acting in exaggerated ways... giggling... goofing... making a big buffoon of yourself... behaving sillier than ever... that's right... [clownish giggles]

Just a big goofy diaper clown feeling sillier and more embarrassed and aroused by the moment as your clown nature takes over...and as that arousal increases... and reaches its climax... I want you to let out a big laugh... a honk... make the silliest faces, noises, and behaviors you can imagine... And every time you get really horny... and especially when you orgasm... you can just do it in the goofiest way possible... who knows... goofy sounds of clownish surprise and nose or horn honks may just replace your orgasms all together...

[The diaper clown circus is for clown boys and clown girls] ... and whether you have a big happy ding dong [boing] or a silly slippery hooohoo [squeaky sounds] or anything in between, you know... that you have joined the diaper circus for life... as one of the many silly, horny diaper clowns... who love to get goofy [squeak, honk, boing, slide whistle, spinny siren whistle] [so humiliating... such a buffoon... HONK HONK... good job, bozo]

And you may find... that even when you think you're *not* in clown mode... as you go about your day, one thought leads to another... as you listen to my words and drop into trance... and you may find that it's easy to recall how good it feels to be a goofy diaper clown...

And you may begin to slip back into that clownish state of mind that you know so well... you might even notice yourself physically turning back into your clown self as your underwear puffs up and grows... along with your clothes...

That's right. You could just be going about your day... typing on your phone when you laugh at a joke and all of a sudden you realize that your hands are adorned in clown

gloves... or you might be feeling good... and a clownish giggle escapes your lips as you catch sight of your shiny red nose and your big goofy clown shoes!

And you know that whenever you think about how silly you look as a diaper clown... you might just develop a strong desire to goof off... honk your nose... honk your diaper... You may find it very easy to give into that desire, and harder and harder to resist. And you know how embarrassing it could be if anyone noticed you clowning around in your diaper like that... but even so, it can be hard to resist the temptation... I bet you'll catch yourself clowning around more and more...

You might want to honk your diapers right now, and if you did, that would be just fine... And every time you goof, and every time you giggle... you become more and more... of a diaper clown. [So easy to give in... so hard to resist...]

[The diaper clown circus is for clown boys and clown girls] ... because whether you have a big happy ding dong [boing] or a silly slippery hooohoo [squeaky sounds] or anything in between, you know... that you have joined the diaper circus for life... as one of the many silly, horny diaper clowns... who love to get goofy [squeak, honk, boing, slide whistle, spinnny siren whistle] [so humiliating... such a buffoon... HONK HONK]... And there's no going back.

But now, it's time for me to go, and allow you to return to the everyday world... where it's possible to believe that nothing has changed... and you're not a diaper clown... but deep down you know... that you're going to return again and again... and every time you do, the diaper clown inside you will grow... goofier... hornier... more embarrassed... until you just have to let out a nice big honk.

And if you'd like, you can allow yourself to continue feeling like a big silly crinkle clown after you finish listening to my words... enjoying that silly mindset... exploring what it's like to inhabit your clown nature, and especially how embarrassed and turned on it makes you. When that happens, you'll know that you've really gone down the rabbit hole, won't you? Yes, you will... Good luck going back to normal, goober!

End

On the count of five, you will awaken from your nice relaxing trance feeling alert and refreshed. One ...beginning to regain your normal awareness...Two... becoming more aware of your body, lying in a relaxed position... Three... becoming more aware of your breathing, and where you are... four... feeling so, so good as you finally come back on... 5. All the way back, refreshed, and alert. I hope you enjoyed your time with me, and I hope you return to listen again soon. Goodbye now.