

## **Snow Leopard's Sleepy Digestion**

The bed was creaking, straining from all the weight Matt had put on the mattress supports and squeaking at the slightest move he made. The oversized cat snored as the prey in his belly squirmed and massaged the walls of its fleshy prison.

Groans and gurgles surround Randy, a spotted hyena who loved to feed himself to others. He rubbed and massaged the soft, fleshy walls of the leopard's gut, making Matt smile as he slept.

His fluffy tail twitched in happiness as he slept, hand on his bulging belly. In the stomach, the hyena smiled as he looked back on how he got in there in the first place.

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It all started at a party, down near the college apartments.

Randy was lying against the wall, minding his business when he heard, "Yeah?! Well, Bunnelby Bridges is nothing but hipster garbage!!!"

A snow leopard laughed as the group he left laughed and playfully jeered at the cat, saying "IS GLAM ROCK ANY BETTER?!?"

The leopard walked over to the food table Randy stood next to. The leopard grabbed a large cup, pouring in a large amount of ginger ale, and chugged the entire thing. Then he did it again. And again...and again.

He finished ten cups of ginger ale before Randy said, "You know, other people want ginger ale, right?"

The snow leopard narrowed his eyes at the hyena, then laughed.

"Haha! Yeah, sorry about that! I just get really thirsty, that's all!"

The hyena chuckled and said "I'm scared of how much you eat when you're hungry!"

The two laughed, and the snow leopard said "I eat anything in sight, to be honest. I'm not a big guy for eating people, but hey, you mess with me or if you get in the way between me and some food, it's down the hatch with you."

The hyena laughed.

"Look, I know it's weird, and I don't really know you, but...if you don't mind me saying, you look mighty delicious, almost as if you'd taste like a juicy ribeye, hmmm, with a side of mashed

potatoes..." the leopard said as he chuckled towards the end of his statement. The hyena poked the snow leopard in his gut.

"Hehe, that's kinda flattering, buddy. How about we put it to the test? I don't mind being someone else's food."

The leopard looked up and down the hyena and questioned if he really was considering eating him.

He smiled and said "Name's Matt, and what should I call my dinner?"

"The name's Randy. How about we head over to your place?"

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The walls of Matt's stomach began to scrunch and twist, before they began to glow. The brilliant pink glow shifted into a violet glow, then to neon blue.

The once green stomach acids turned into a transparent neon blue color, signaling that the stomach was ready to digest. The snow leopard purred and pawed at his gut as he slept. Randy smiled as he felt the purring reverberate in the cat's stomach, when he looked down to see his hand melting.

And yet, he didn't feel a thing. Instead of burning flesh and disintegrating fur, it was as if the hyena was made of ice cream and began to melt in tiny drops of brown and cream. His hands grew melting droplets, slipping down his arm and body, mixing in with the neon blue acids.

He pressed his slimy and melting hands against Matt's stomach walls, before pressing his back into the walls and sliding into the gut acids. His body began to shift as the stomach began to contract and lurch, speeding up the digestion.

"Heh, this isn't bad at all, it tickles actually. Hehe, ahhhhhhhh, I'm sure I'll look good as snow leopard pudge..." thought the hyena as he sank into the glowing soup of acids and digested hyena.

Outside, Matt shifted and lied down on his chest, with his gut bulge and legs still laying sideways.

He murmured in his sleep, saying, "No, please, don't feed me anymore...I'm...I'm too stuffed..." before letting out a small belch and drowsy grin.

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Sunlight streamed through the blinds, shining on Matt's eyelids. Stirring from his sleep, he yawned and rubbed his head.

"Ohhhh my goodness, that hyena was delicious! Oh! Hmhhh, there you are, I was just talking about you...".

He had looked down to see a still large stomach bulge, and could only smile wider as he thought of how much fat he would gain.

The leopard sighed as he said to his gut, "Don't worry, I'll make sure you return to normal, you'll be back to your happy hyena-self before you know it! However, I think I'm gonna enjoy this fat for a little while..."

He purred and purred as he lied back down, rubbing and massaging his growling gut. He grinned as he realized he could go for something to eat.

"Mmmm, y'know, I think a nice, plump deer sounds like a good breakfast...make me nice and big...wouldn't you agree, Randy?"

**The End**