

Uni flew through the quickly darkening forest, surveying the tree's closely. He was far from home after getting carried away with a foraging trip and now, he feared that he wouldn't make it back in time. It seemed that he'd have to find a new temporary one instead of risking flying at night and ending up in an owl's crop. Out of the corner of his eye Uni barely saw it. A decently large hollow, and with a clear look inside he could see that it was empty. Excitedly the sparrow veered towards the tree cavity to inspect it.

Prince soared lazily over the setting sun, surveying the purple mountains below with sharp eyes. The setting sun cast the forest below in a warm light, showing the gently swaying pine trees in a gentle, tranquil light. The eagle had long since given up the impetus to hunt, although his crop ached emptily. The setting sun would soon see rodents and other small animals returning to their dens and nests...hardly a suitable time for a daytime predator such as himself to take a meal.

As Uni flew up to the empty hollow, he could've sworn that he heard the flapping of wings. Taking a second to listen and hearing nothing else, he entered the tree. It was barren, with its floor covered in a layer of comfy pine. Its smooth walls didn't offer any place for Uni to hide from intruders peeking in so staying would be unwise. Disappointed he sat and rested for a brief moment, an unusual feeling of unease running through him.

Prince approached the tree, looking for a good place to rest his wings after an un-fruitful day of hunting. His empty belly still ached, but for now it would feel good to take a few moments to rest.

As Uni got up to leave the tree he heard the unmistakable flapping of wings behind him. He shot up and quickly turned to see the terrifying great figure of an eagle. Uni was petrified as it flew up to the hollow, panic began to course through him as the raptor got closer every second. All he could do was stare.

Prince spread his tail feathers, talons outstretched to grab onto an overhanging branch, when suddenly his sharp eyes caught a flutter of motion from just above his intended perch. The eagle quickly identified the flash of motion as a small sparrow. He continued with his landing, expecting the small bird to quickly flit out of the way as he approached.

Uni stood still as the predator approached, staring up at the eagle he couldn't think straight, his instinct telling him to flee but he was too frozen with fear to try. As the bird flew up to the entrance of the hollow, Uni realized that this golden eagle was nearly nine times taller than him, it became hugely apparent what a mistake he had made not taking the chance to flee. He could only make a small chirp of fear as he stared up at the raptor towering above him

Prince landed heavily on the branch, strong talons gripping the bark. He cocked his head in mild amusement, noticing the sparrow hadn't flown away as he'd approached. In fact, the smaller bird was virtually trapped, should the eagle choose to pursue him!

"Heh..." Prince chortled aloud at the realization, surveying the tiny sparrow with bright, predatory eyes.

Hearing the raptor speak, Uni realized that it was intelligent, giving him an ounce of hope as he scrambled together a plan.

"H-hello there!" Uni said, using up all of his willpower to speak coherently. Staring up at the eagle again sent waves of fear throughout the sparrow, forcing his words to come out stammered.

"Y-you don't suppose you're uh, h-hungry right now?"

"What, are you afraid I'm going to eat you, morsel?" Prince chuckled softly, seeing apprehension in the prey-bird's eyes. The thought had been the first on the raptor's mind upon spotting the sparrow. From this close position, with no avenue of escape it would be so easy to snap up the little bird! With his prey in such a disadvantageous position, there was no harm having a bit of fun beforehand, though.

Hearing those words Uni calmed down ever so slightly, he knew that if he said something wrong he would be ending up in that raptors crop in seconds. Taking a breath he deliberated over his words for a moment and said,

"N-no I'm not uh, afraid of that I'm just. . . I was just a bit surprised th-that's all". Uni knew he didn't sound very convincing but it was the best he could do while being stared down by those piercing, prey hunting eyes.

"Heh heh heh" the eagle churred, the slimy insides of his beak just visible within the steamy darkness of his predatory beak. "Most birds your size would have flown away from me." Prince shifted his weight from one foot to the other. "I could swallow you whole."

Hearing what seemed almost like a promise, Uni began to panic and tried to come up with something to help himself out of this now dire situation.

"Y-yep I didn't fly off! Since I am uh, more fearless than I look." Hundreds of thoughts filled his mind as he desperately tried to think of something to say.

"Oh yes you could definitely swallow me whole that would be umm. . . you. . . you don't intend on doing that, right?"

"It depends" the eagle said, beginning to drool in anticipation. "I am rather hungry..."

He fluffed his feathers, stretching his neck, already imagining how good it would feel to tuck the little sparrow away into his crop.

Uni thought about his words carefully, he wasn't very hopeful in escaping but he'd try. . . something. Whilst thinking, Uni stared at the eagles throat, a grim reminder that he didn't have much time left to plan.

"Depends on. . . what exactly? What if I helped with something else instead? I can assure you that I'm much better being a helper than a uh. . . little snack. . ."

Prince nudged his beak against the sparrow, taking in his sweet aroma. "And what exactly would that be?" he asked, a gust of moist, wild breath gusting from his open beak. He drooled, the predatory urge to just snap up the prey at the end of his beak becoming stronger.

As Uni was bumped by the beak he was filled with extreme panic, his thoughts falling over on top of each other as he scrambled to think of something. The eagle's warm breath wasn't helping him think clearly.

'This was it', he thought with dread.

"I could-I could uh. . . I. . . could. . ." As those eyes stared into him, he couldn't come up with a single thought to get him out of this, all he could do now was back away slowly, up against the back of the hollow.

Prince pushed his beak into the hollow. 'Time for some fun' he thought to himself, pausing to lick the trapped sparrow. Slowly, greedily he sensuously pushed his drooling tongue into Uni's soft feathers, reveling in his flavor. The feathers were quickly matted down in slick, warm bird slobber. "You have a name, pipsqueak?"

As the tongue pressed into his soft feathers, a horrifying sensation dawned on him. He knew that he had reached his inevitable end. Distraught, hearing the eagles words brought him back to his senses for a moment, allowing him to think.

"M-my name? It's uh, Uni. . . wh-what about yours? What's y-your name?"

schlurp-slrk!

Prince continued tasting the hapless sparrow for a moment.

"My name's Prince" he finally said.

Uni endured the eagles tasting, horrified by what was happening, knowing how much it was enjoying this. As it finally pulled it's tongue away to speak, he found himself drenched in the eagle's saliva, strands of it coming off him and the raptors tongue.

"Ughh, don't do this. . . please. . ." he pleaded, all the while knowing how futile it was.

Prince's empty belly gurgled hungrily. "hhhmp he sighed greedily, now eyeing the sparrow once again. "Why should I give up my food when it stays so willingly for me to capture?" the eagle asked, slurping up an errant string of slobber from his beak with his tongue and swallowing it down with a soft glrk(edited)

Prince's words almost sounded like a challenge, a challenge that he badly wanted to take. Hearing the raptors swallowing gave Uni the final push to take action. He darted to the side and readied his slobber covered wings in an attempt to fly out of the hollow

Prince anticipated the attempt to escape, seeing the terror building in the sparrow's eyes. He lunged forward, clomping his beak shut on the sparrow. He ended up with a mouth full of

feathers, just catching Uni by a sodden wing. He brought his head out of the hollow in the bark, lifting his head to the sky so that he'd be able to swallow his prey!

In less than a second Uni had been caught and before he knew it he was being lifted effortlessly into the air. He flapped his other wing desperately trying to escape, but it was no use, Prince's grip on his wing was too tight and he was unable to pull free. Fear and panic over rode all of his senses as he continued struggling.

"No! Please don't do this, please! I'll do anything just please don't eat me!" Uni now rested on Prince's beak, he knew what was going to happen next, continuing to struggle in vain.

Prince gave Uni a quick series of tosses to line him up with his beak. Gasp was he was by the wing the sparrow would be too hard to swallow unless the eagle could take him head first. The taste of the sparrow washed across his tongue, and the sensation of a struggling bird held in his bill awoke an overwhelming predatory desire within the eagle.

"Mmmgh....Uni....I think I'll eat you whole." the eagle said, voice muffled by the food in his mouth.

He couldn't believe what was happening, he was going to be eaten. He continued struggling in the beak, his instincts forcing him to. This only caused him to be further drenched in Prince's saliva, helping quicken the process against his will. Hearing Prince's words caused Uni to struggle even harder, and for him to cry out.

"You c-can't do this! Please don't eat me! I'm alive not food! J-just please!" Uni stared down the dark throat, knowing that he would be inevitably going down it.(edited)

Prince smiled evilly, closing his eyes in bliss and loosening his beak, jerking his head back once, twice, three times, glomping and clacking his beak forward around Uni. Clack-squish! clack-squelch! clack-sclrk! The eagle closed his bill, leaving nothing but the sparrow's wingtips, tail and feet sticking outside. The crook of his neck distended almost imperceptibly from the food pressed within the hard confines of his jaws!(edited)

"Ughh" he cried out as he was being eaten. It was clear that his words had no effect on the predator, even though he knew that he could do nothing in the throat he continued to struggle. He continued until he noticed that all it was doing was making him slide further in. He stopped and desperately tried holding himself from falling in

Prince slurped and suckled on Uni, pushing him roughly against the ridged roof of his mouth, and gently working his jaws, until his food was soaked down completely in wet eagle saliva! He closed his eyes blissfully, humming in pleasure at the sparrow's sweet taste

The saliva was overwhelming for Uni, he couldn't do anything but try and sit still to not fall further in. He closed his eyes and grimaced for what was to come, he couldn't believe this was happening, it felt so preventable too. He couldn't bear to think that he was food now, food for some predator that adored his struggling.

Prince gloated around his food, chuckling softly as if to say "you're next!". He had the sparrow almost entirely in his beak now, and with two swift jerks he got Uni's feet in before roughly guiding his tail feathers inside with his tongue. A few drips of drool splattered with a wet squish of smooth flesh on soaked feathers as the beak squelched shut around the sparrow. From the outside, only a slight outbulge of feathers near the base of the eagle's bill (from Uni's head pressed inside) gave any indication of the meat trapped within the hard encasement of predatory jaws!(edited)

Uni slid further into the slimy beak as the rest of his feathers and claws were pulled in. After hearing Prince's chuckling he felt frustrated and humiliated. With the beak clamped down on him too, he couldn't do anything now, increasing his frustration. He wanted to badly cry out and plead for mercy but he felt like it was pointless at this point. Staring down the dark moist throat, he knew his fate had been sealed.

Prince raised his head, taking great pleasure in the weight of food resting on his long tongue. The urge to swallow was overwhelming. The eagle gladly gave into instinct, gulping blissfully. He raised his head, loosening the muscles in his neck and gullet, and used his tongue to push Uni against his palate and back into his eager throat! The feathers of his neck bulged out slightly as his tongue shoved the lump into his gullet. He swallowed hard, neck convulsing and undulating with a soft squelch, pushing his prey down whole and alive! The bulge pushed his neck feathers out slightly as it passed beneath his distended throat. He gulped again, and a third time, ulk ulrk!, his neck squishing inwards wetly in time with the tosses of his regal head, pushing the sparrow deeper into his ravenous body!

Uni was tightly squeezed down the slimy throat, surrounded by loud squelches and the occasional swallows of Prince. He was forced to hold his breath due to the muscles squeezing him too tightly to breath, every second spent in that throat felt like an hour. An hour of gratuitous swallowing and shaking as he was pressed downwards. Every swallow felt like a direct kick to his stomach, reminding him of what he was now, food. . . food for some predator that wouldn't think twice of him the next day. He wanted to struggle badly but the tight muscles prevented him, besides, it'd just result in a quicker journey downwards.

Prince crooned softly, enjoying the sensation of gulping Uni down. It felt so good having him slide down his throat, driven deeper by each animalistic swallow. The sparrow was squelching deeper down the eagle's neck now, a slime soaked bolus of living, wriggling meat massaging the inside of the predator's sweltering, slick neck, wriggling down in a bath of gullet slime and eagle drool, nothing more than a hot meaty lump pressing out a small bulge beneath the eagle's sleek golden brown plumage. Prince ran his tongue along his bill, sighing with contentment as his prey squelched tightly into his crop, providing a pleasurable abatement to the aching hunger within!

Uni felt like he was going to meet an early end in the throat from the lack of air before he was pressed into the slimy crop. He slid onto his back in a pool of liquids. He didn't know where he

was for a moment, having to catch his breath and regain his senses from what had just happened. He opened his eyes, unable to make much out except for the fleshy forms of the walls that were meant to knead him for digestion. Thinking about being digested, Uni shot to his senses and panic and fear began to course through him. He began struggling against the fleshy walls, flapping and kicking against them. But this would often result in him just sliding down into the bottom of the crop, more tired than before.(edited)

Ah yes..." Prince sighed. "Struggling will get you nowhere, but that does feel oh so good, morsel. Please do continue!" Prince stretched his neck, moving his head back and forth to reposition the bulge in his crop to sit more comfortably. The swallowed bird's struggles amused him. They were completely pointless, yet that wet fluttering felt pleasant massaging the stretchy walls of his crop. The eagle's insides were just pliant enough to provide the sparrow with a bit of room to move, but still held him tightly, distending to hold him completely. From the outside there was little indication that an entire bird had just been engulfed by the majestic predator. Prince's belly gurgled softly, perhaps in anticipation of shortly being filled.(edited)

"This can't be happening," Uni said quietly in disbelief. He was going to be pressed into that stomach and be digested, and there was nothing he could do about it. And. . . and that raptor was enjoying his struggles, taunting him even.

"You. . . you're a monster!" Uni cried out, frustrated.

"How could you do this!? I'm a living being too and you're just going to eat me and. . . and take pleasure from it!?" At this point Uni was beginning to struggle even more, venting all his anger against the eagle, hoping that it could feel it and understand how he felt.

The eagle laughed darkly. "You are food" he observed, brushing aside the sparrow's protests. "Seeing as I've eaten you, that should be glaringly obvious. Now, morsel...if I were you I'd save my breath. Where you're going, you're going to need it."(edited)

Uni began to quickly lessen his struggling, realizing just how exhausted he was.

"No. . ." Listening to the gurgling of the hungry stomach below, the full weight of the situation hit him at once.

"I. . . I can't be. . ." Uni shot back up, not letting go of hope just yet.

"W-wait please! You can't do this! Please there's still a chance to spit me out. Please. . . don't do this"

"Heh...you had your chance earlier sparrow. There's nothing you can offer me that outweighs your presence in my belly!"

With that, Prince tossed his head up again, squeezing his crop to push Uni down into his belly. There was a slight squelch as Prince tossed his neck, pushing his hapless prey further downwards into the slimy darkness of his gurgling insides. The tight stomach was primed to digest the smaller bird, and Prince felt a satisfying fullness spread throughout his body as Uni was squished and forced into his belly's tight embrace.(edited)

In just a few abrupt seconds Uni squelched into Prince's stomach from his crop. As he was pressed into the chamber and into a pool of digestive liquids, he closed his eyes, unable to come to terms with what was happening. The stomach had much less space than the crop, forcing Uni to scrunch up a bit for it to accommodate his size. It was much hotter too, and louder, at this point he was deep inside of the eagle, and soon he would be. . . a part of the great predator. Uni opened his eyes in terror, his entire being was now filled with panic and fear as the stomach began to knead into him.

"no. . . no no no no!" By this point he wondered if Prince could even hear him. . .

The sparrow's struggles seemed remote now, from being located so deep inside the eagle. Prince could hear his cries of protest only as faintly muffled chirps now. So satisfying! With a wet schlorp he ran his tongue along his beak, swallowing a few of Uni's little feathers along with a bit of drool down. He yawned happily, belching up some swallowed air from his crop and stretching his wings.

Uni pushed back against the aggressive kneading walls of the stomach, hoping that it would get him somewhere. But instead they would just press back on him harder, his feathers becoming saturated with stomach acids in the process. Uni clenched his eyes shut and continued struggling this way, it was the only thing he could do with what little strength he had left. But after a quick minute he was completely spent. He stopped struggling for a moment and let the stomach slimily knead into him. As he stopped struggling he cried out loudly hoping Prince could hear him.

"You're a monster! You'll. . . you'll get what you deserve. . . some day. . ."

"I'll take it under advisement" Prince murmured with a self satisfied grin. The eagle's belly churned, gurgling softly as it squished and marinated his prey in a soupy chyme of gastric juices and secreted slime. The innards of an eagle are a ravenous place, pushing and squishing and squelching hungrily around the recently ingested lump of food, indifferent to the sparrow's distraught struggling.

As the stomach continued to press into Uni, his frustration of the situation grew. He felt so frustrated at knowing that this was all preventable and that his captor wouldn't think twice about him the next week. As Uni thought about this he shot up and struggled as hard as he could against the slimy tough walls, hoping to get a reaction out of Prince. In a few moments though he collapsed and let the walls press into him again. He no longer could move, he didn't have any energy or will to do so. He laid there and grimaced to the sound of the stomach squelching and gurgling around him, preparing him to become more energy for this raptor.

Prince crooned softly, shifting his weight as he felt Uni give a few more listless flops within his belly. He knew there wasn't much air or room for the little guy to move around in there, and each movement was likely exhausting. After just a few minutes, the sparrow's struggles began to weaken and fade away, finally ceasing and leaving the raptor with a pleasant fullness. His belly would be processing the food in earnest now, and soon the eagle's thoughts turned elsewhere.

Hunger satiated, Prince stretched his golden wings, soaring lazily towards his habitual evening roost.