

(WARNING: This story contains vore, if you don't like it, then please go away. Why do you think my username is lolimweird21?... For everyone else, enjoy the weirdness!)

*Man, these zombies just never let up, do they?*

Waves and waves of zombies constantly attack my lawn, and for what? One brain? It's absurd! Thank goodness I have all these surprisingly powerful plants to defend me! My backyard has been especially troubled as of recently. Some of the zombies have learned how to drive those ice machine vehicle things (I think they're called Zambonis or something?...) so they keep crushing my plants and leaving ice trails and I can't plant anything on them... One almost got all the way to my house, but luckily my lawnmower shredded through the whole thing! (Maybe I should just get more lawnmowers instead of plants?....) Although now that entire lane has ice all over it, yikes...

While panicking on what to do, I noticed that the only zombie left in that lane was the furry white beast known as the yeti zombie. I breathed a sigh of relief. *Phew, I've seen that zombie before. That fat thing walks even slower than most other zombies. And most of the time it just runs away after a little while. The ice should go away before anything else bad happens. I'll be good.* I would not be good. Instead of running away, the Yeti Zombie unexpectedly started running in my direction and slid across the ice on its belly at high speeds. *What the?!? Nonononono! Come on, plants kill it!! How did it even?!-This can't be happening!!* My heart stopped as I looked out of my second story window to see that it made it past the lawn. *I gotta hide.* I looked back out the window and yelped as the Yeti zombie leaped with incredible strength through my window and landed on me. *Oh god I'm dead. I'm so dead. This is actually it.* For a couple of seconds I could barely breathe underneath all it's girth. I finally squirmed into a slightly better position only to notice that the beast seemed to be looking around as if he had lost sight of me. *Oh right, zombies aren't the brightest of creatures... Alright, let's try to think of the positives here right? Uh... Maybe I can just stay down here for the rest of my life and it will never notice? I mean, it's not exactly crushing me. It's more like the yeti is squishing me lightly with its fat. It might even be, dare I say, comfortable?... Unfortunately, it must have remembered where I was and grabbed my shoulders. It pulled my head towards its mouth and I silently said my goodbyes to everything I knew. I braced myself for a painful chomp to the head, but I just kinda kept getting pulled deeper into its mouth. Did it like, forget how to chew or something?... I'm confused.* I briefly felt relieved. *Oh wait. I'm gonna get digested now...* I had pretty much accepted my fate at this point and slid down its throat and into its belly. There were a lot of bubbly, gurgly sounds to be heard, but there were no digestive acids. *Well I suppose since its a zombie it's digestive system probably doesn't work anymore... But then why did it put me down here? Was it an accident? I would ask, but I'm pretty sure zombies can't understand english...* Before I could ponder about it any longer, I heard a gulping sound, and then something plastic landed on my head. *A snorkel? Wh-* I was cut off by a lot of movement and then a flood of water splashing on me. *Oh gross the Yeti zombie is drinking the pool water!!* I quickly put the snorkel on my face as the belly slowly filled with water. (Wow, never thought I'd hear that sentence in my life.) The snorkel was in fact enough to keep me breathing under the water. Once the Yeti was done, it let out a massive belch that shook its own belly quite a bit. It then grumbled

something in what I assume to be some kind of zombie language. The belly started sloshing up and down slightly, which is probably just the Yeti walking. But then it started sloshing its belly left and right for seemingly no reason. I heard (and felt) the now swollen beast lay on my couch. *Where's all the water going?... I don't see any place for it to drain into or anything...* Strangely, all the water in the belly was getting drained out somehow. *What is even happening anymore...* The formerly spacious belly was back to being a little tight without the water. It got even tighter when it used its paws to push on its own belly in different directions, forcing me to struggle to stay in a manageable position. The Yeti Zombie let out a low chuckle. *It's... It's enjoying it... \*Sigh\*..... Wait that's it! Maybe if I'm nice to the Yeti it might let me out! It's worth a try I guess...* I started to purposefully push on the stomach walls to make the Yeti happy again. It was definitely working, the Yeti sounded so happy. It responded by hugging its belly (and by extension me) close to themselves. I was kind of getting into it too. Maybe this Yeti Zombie isn't as bad as I thought? I'm actually feeling rather sleepy right now from everything that has happened today. I was so busy being scared for my life or just plain confused to realize, well.... Ok I'll say it, this belly is super comfortable. I shut my eyes for a minute, listening to the gurgles and groans of my current confinement. And enjoying the warmth of the pudge I was encased in. *Heh. I must be pretty weird for enjoying this.* After a few minutes, the Yeti Zombie made a confused grunt, and then a nervous one. The Yeti poked its belly, and I sat up. The Yeti sounded happy again after that. I smiled after realizing what it was doing. "Hey, I'm just taking a nap so I'll..... I'll be alright, ok?.." I said. *I'll just stay in here for a bit longer. I need a nap after a day like this. I have a good feeling that this gentle giant will let me out tomorrow. I'll deal with it when it happens. Until then, I'm sleepin'.* The Yeti Zombie continued to rub its belly as I fell asleep rather quickly.....