Hi, my name is Marcus. For as long as I can remember I have always been slightly bigger than other boys my age. Not a lot at first, but I discovered this ability I have that seemed to amplify as I got older and bigger. So I thought I would tell the story of when I fist figured out this power I have.  
  
I was about 7 years old and a little under 4 feet tall (like I said, a little taller than normal young boys). One day, while I was in my father's backyard, I decided to run away from home. I had never liked it there and (being a child) hadnt thought about the repercussions of running away. I packed a small backpack put on some daggy shorts and a shirt, and snuck out the side gate and on to the street towards freedom.  
  
I wandered for a couple of hours...until I came to a playground across the road from a huge shopping centre. I was pretty tired and placed my backpack down. As I entered the playground I saw another boy at the top of the slide.  
  
"Connor?"  
  
The blonde boy at the top of the slide grinned, wearing just some shorts. Connor and I were best friends, we hung out all the time. Connor kept grinning stupidly.  
  
"Marcus? Whatyou doing down there....get up here!" he said. I was trying to run away....but one last slide down my favourite playground would be good, so I climbed up the top, standing next to my shorter friend.  
  
"You first!" Connor said excitedly. I decided to slide down feet first, on my belly...laughing the whole way down before lying at the bottom of the slide, resting my head on the slide looking up at Connor.  
  
Connor leapt, sliding down head first, and he was laughing so hard that I starting laughing too, my mouth opening wide as I laughed, closing my eyes as I giggled....then it happened.  
  
\*SHLUK.....GULP!\*  
  
I opened my eyes...my jaw hurting a fair bit along with my throat....then I saw it. Connor's head was INSIDE my throat, a huge lump showing, and his bare chest was laying on my tongue. I panicked a little....I mean, I had my best friend in my mouth....but, his tasted pretty good.  
  
"MARCUS!! MARCUS!!! let me out....it's all slimey" Connor was obviously not as happy with this arrangement.  
  
\*GULP\*  
  
Connor's chest and belly slid in, his head pushing into my stomach....I gulp a little more, reaching his waist. He started squiriming....a lot.  
  
"MARCUS!! I'm not food...."  
  
But for some reason....he just tasted too good to let go...so I slowly removed his shorts...then gulped in his waist along with his underwear and slurped in his knees until only Connor's feet were hanging out, kicking around. Connor's voice was very muffled now...I could barely hear his protest.  
  
\*GULP!!!!\*  
  
The bulge that were Connor's feet slid easily down my throat, causing Connor to be tightly constrained inside the stomach, my belly vibrating as he pounded the stomach, making me feel ill.  
  
"Connor....stop...."  
"NO!!! it's so tight in here!!!"  
  
I struggled to stand...trying to ignore him, I waddled slowly away from the playground, before entering a nearby toilet cubicle, locked the door....then passed out on the floor....  
  
I woke up the next morning with a huge headache....thinking I must have been dreaming about yesterday as my belly had returned to almost the right size, just a little more pudgy...then I felt something coming up my throat....  
  
\*BURP....COUGH\*

And out of my mouth....I pulled out the underwear of my best friend who I had obviously digested. At first I thought I should be upset, but... my friend was so delicious. Now he was a part of me.  
  
"Thanks for the meal friend..." I said softly. Then I grinned “The first meal of many.”  
  
And that was my first experience with my power.....something changed that day, and I kept getting hungrier and hungrier for more. From there, I went to find more meals to play with.