

War with vore.

Before reading this, please understand that I am opening up some doors that have been closed for many years, half of my life basically. Please be respectful, this is as personal as it gets.

Where do I begin..? How do I tell my story..? Maybe I should begin where I am now. Every day I have a battle in my mind. One part of me wants to live in a fantasy vore world, the rest of me knows that it is not possible and also understands how much this fantasy hurts my heart.

I think if you have a thing for vore, you understand what I am talking about. If you are out there and are struggling with what I am about to tell, please let me know. Write a comment or send me a message. Even if this post has become old, do not hesitate to reach out. I know how overwhelming these feelings are. Maybe not many lives like this, but I do not think that I am alone.

Cartoons have been a big part of my childhood and still are a part of my life. But who would have thought that children cartoons could spark some kinky fantasies. This is so embarrassing to admit, so difficult to talk about. I've carefully mentioned this to a very few people I trust deeply, but they do not know how to respond and do not understand how big a part of my life this has become. I do not blame them.

I have tried to stop watching vore for probably 15years, maybe even longer. But why stop doing something that gets me so excited..? Why not indulge it, just let it "take me away". It does not hurt anyone and nobody needs to know. Well...the problem is that in the end it hurts me. There is nothing else I want more than vore, but this vore stuff I can not have for real. To want something that much and not be able to get it brings me sorrow. This burning desire to be inside a furry or a hot girl, only breaks my heart and fills me with shame...real deep shame. This feels so sick...it is not real...but I want it so bad that I can not break free from it. How can I want vore this much?

For the last few years I've been watching Cakeinferno's animations of Zoe. I watch them over and over again. "Encounter" is my favourite. She is so cute and furry and her mouth seems so very soft and warm. I just want to dive right in and be comforted and played with. This would be so intimate that nothing could compare. Ohhh how I want her to be real!! "Please be real. Please swallow me and let me be inside you and enjoy the warmth and softness.".... then reality takes over and I have to face the truth. I can never have this. I've been "given" a need for something fake. How cruel is that!?

Not even in my dreams am I free from this desire. This is probably the closest I get to experiencing my fantasy, but it's got an embarrassing downside: wet dreams. I've had this problem for as long as I've been addicted to vore. It has been a prison in my life for way too long. This has often kept me from sleeping over at my friends house (or family) because I am too embarrassed by what can happen in my sleep. I have no control. At the worst these wet dreams could happen 3-4 times a week. Now it can be months between or even half a year, but I'm never safe. Wow what a mess I am...

Who does one turn to...how do you tell this to someone? These questions I have asked myself since my body decided to get turned on by vore... I didn't even know "it" had a name before some youtube video suggestions revealed it to me. Oh my, that opened up a door I

didn't know existed. It was like finding an endless source of candy for my mind. But just as candy tastes good but is bad for my body, vore is good right then and there but bad for my mind.. My mind screams more...MORE! But the desire for vore just keeps growing and it leads to heartache and sorrow.

I've lost myself in this universe of fantasies and do not even try very hard any longer to stop this madness. Where is this going to end? So far it has not kept me from having a pretty healthy life with good friends, family, work and good hobbies. I just feel like it will not get any better. This wound in my heart will not heal by itself. This desire will not stop burning. The shame will not go away....Help...God please help me.

How does one live with such a thing?... I do not have any answers yet. I want to talk to someone about this that understands and does not judge. Hope to find someone like that one day....