

It is now October the 31st, the day where the Devil's hour begins; Each and every story of mysteries and horror would take place during that time; In which was the Spirit of Halloween of course! There was once a person named y/n who used to trick or treat in the center of Sunnyvale; Rumors have been spreaded they have gone missing during the final hours of halloween, and no person had last sighted y/n. This is where the tragic day begins.

Feeling nervous about those who might be scary, you had never lacked courage on going outside with those who experienced absolute fun. You were suspenseful because the day was Halloween, you ran downstairs and told your family: **"M-MOM DAD!! I-IS IT TIME TO HEAD OUT YET??"** you yelled. "N-not yet son.. We're getting packed up though! We just need to find your ghost costume and we will all be set!" said Dad. **"A-ALRIGHT take your time!"** you said as you headed back into your own classroom to study more on your college project. Excited on being ready, you took a break from your project and decided to get something out of the fridge. Since you chose pancakes and apples are your nutritional snack and decided to organize the way every human does. "Alright son! It is time!! We'll be waiting for you in the car!!" Dad said. Feeling a little downgraded over something that wasn't true or real; you kicked in and headed into the car after finishing your food. **"I AM VERY EXCITED TO GREET MYSELF TO THIS ABSOLUTE LOVING MEMORY!"** you shouted as if you were taking in egological hubris. "Alright, go find your brother that way he won't miss the amazements!!" said Dad as if he was ready to go with full motivation of energy. **"Alright dad, I'll go get him!"** you said as you entered back inside your family's house. **"BROTHER!! IT'S TIME TO GO!! ARE YOU DRESSED UP?"** you yelled to your brother as if he couldn't hear you. "Y-YES Y/N I AM COMING!!" said your brother as he ran across the living room towards the front door. As you and your brother both headed towards your mom and dad's car. You could think through your clouded-brain: "The establishing moments were more and untold tales about legends and gothic literature, so perfect for this Month and day. No one had ever used these types of eccentric abilities in your town. "Are you guys EXCITED TO HEAD TO THE MOUNTAINS AS A PRESENT FOR YOUR HARD WORKING SKILLS?" said Dad. **"YES WE ARE!!"** you yelled in reply to Dad's words as it built up your heart and brain to get intensely hyper. "LETS HIT IT THEN!!" Dad replied.

92 minutes have passed, as they saw the sign written "Sunnyvale→1 mile ahead" they began to have brief talks about other things occurring throughout their lifetime as they exited out of the desert mountains into a tunnel where the lights can be seen in the distance. **"H-hey brother?"** "Y-yes y/n?" **"y-you know about those pokemon games you used to play back then?"** "Y-yes y/n it was really enjoyable for my visions; unlike Luigi's mansion 3, pokemon seems like the best option. As an opinion I suppose." **"I-I agree with you brother... OH YEAH!!! Can you remember that pokemon creature we put our souls in?."** you asked. "Yes y/n, I can understand very well, the legendary pokemon Giratina." "You grown ups really memorize everything much clearer than I do... In fact, I DO smoke a lot HAHA! Puberty am I right?" Dad said as he interrupted our conversation about pokemon. "Alright guys, time to get off! Get your bags!!" Dad said as he lifted up the trunk. "These houses would be very fitting to pick!" Dad said again. **"LET'S GO MEET SOME PEOPLE!!"** you shouted.

You and your brother were walking towards a house that looked like a romancing type of literature and saw skeletons with pumpkins attached to their arms with fake blood.

“WEEUWHOHOO!! Man that wasn’t scary AT ALL!!!” you said. “I know right! But we should pretend because it is the spirit of Halloween after all!” your brother said. As you took in more of the candies than your brothers, you saw something that looked mystical; Some purplish glow that shone through the end of Helm street right beside a house. **“B-brother, w-what’s that odd glow coming from behind you.”** “What is? If you’re trying to scare me, You’re actually getting me..” **“N-no I’m serious; L-look behind you!”** “WHAT IN COW’S NAME!!” your brother yelled. **“S-should we investigate it?”** “I-I don’t know, it isn’t necessarily a good idea! M-maybe we should head back to where our dad is..” **“Alright! Let’s investigate it first and then we’ll call it a day!”** “I sure hope you are planning this right.. ONWARDS THEN!!” your brother yelled as if he had agreed on your decision.

As the two walked closer and closer into the area where the glow first appeared; it suddenly became darker... More foggy, more disturbing, it happened once they took their one step onto the dead grass. **“L-let’s turn back.. I-I don’t like the feelings of this!”** You said. “I-I agree- L-LET’S GET OUT OF HERE!!” your brother said as if he knew something ominous was proceeding to bring its arrival towards the two.

A loud roar could be heard from across the streets; Red glow beginning to reveal itself upon the two. “W-WHAT IS THAT!!” **“N-no... I-it can’t be...”** You said. Once the fog cleared, both of your frightened faces were locked on to an impossible creature; Giratina, the king of all gravity and demise. He was still in his origin form, which spooks those who witness its existence and glares.

Giratina began to hover over the two; as if your brother was going to perfit you at the last second of its action. **“W-WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US!!! P-PLEASE LEAVE US ALONE!!!”** No response. It kept staring at the two continuously until proceeding to its next phase; Grabbing y/n as an abruption and began to lift him/her up with its tendrils. **“W-WHAT ARE YOU D-DOI-ING!!???”** “Y/N!! I’ll SAVE YOU, DON’T WORRY!!!” **“N-NO, LEAVE ME BEHIND!! GO FIND DAD!!! AND MAKE SURE YOU TWO ARE SAFE!!!”** “Y-y/n..... A-ALRIGHT!! P-please don’t die..” said your brother as he ran towards the distance where dad's car was parked.

As the silhouette of your brother was no more; Giratina brought you closer to its softened skin as if this was warming up your temperature at the perfect height. **“W-what are you going to d-do with me???”** you questioned Giratina as it was keeping you firmed securely in mid-air. After 45 minutes of startling glares. It made its next movie; It suddenly coiled around you tightly; covering your entire body whole as it began to squeeze your existing lungs out. **“I-I-ll AGHChH.. KAA- KEhAu- I-I CA-ACKG- B-BREATH-GHAA.”** You yelled as you implored giratina to spare your life. When a sudden growl came from beneath its underbelly. You knew you would expect the worst possible outcome as Giratina began to stare at you with its entire head tilted down for 7 minutes straight. It then lifted its tail upwards and aimed down closely at you from 78 millimeters ahead. Ignorant enough to not know on what was about to happen from

beyond your eyes... “W-what’s that supposed t-to do—GHACCKGHAAKA” You questioned before Giratina brought it’s act on holding you in constraint with its tendrils all tightly curled around your arms.. Its tail immediately unwrapped without a trace of its gap into a funnel that leads straight to your doom; looking towards a dark tunnel that had a nasty smell; shocked to see this ability that had never been foreseen from your naked eye. **“N-NO I-IM NOT F-F-OOD!! g-GIRA-AAGH-TINA P-PLEA-AAGCHAA- D-DON-AAN’T- E-EA-MMMGGHHGH!!** With Giratina’s tail all enveloped into your forehead, you banged its soft skeletal skin 5 times or more to at least injure its flesh; But to no avail. Its suction began to engulf your shoulders like a vacuum with your bulge revealing itself to the careless Pokemon. Little with no doubt, you violently kicked the face of the golden-masked pokemon; but only delighted its pleasure more. As you struggle to free yourself from this inevitable tube of death, you spoke to yourself: **“I-I guess this is it.... This was meant t-to be my d-destiny... (sob)....”** you cried as you revealed your despondency. From the looks of this; what you were in was very curly and bumpy; which gives you this cramped feeling that it was slowly closing you in to suffocate your oxygen.

As Giratina blushed against your helpless body trying to free itself from becoming vain; it proceeded to gain more of your nutritional flavors; in which it had brought the decision to plan its absorption on keeping you forever inside of its belly. As you are being swallowed alive further into its tube of darkness, it suddenly stops... You were wondering why it would give such a stop to its progression, and that is because Giratina had other plans on what to do with you. Giratina then resumed its work on devouring your body alive; but this time... It was heavily slurping you deeper and harsher than you had ever experienced. Giratina could only hear its prey screaming out **“BBRRRRRRMMMMTHWWWWWMMMM!!!!!!!!!!”** as it worked its way on reaching to your thighs, you used your legs on delivering a blow with both of your movemental structures to at least damage Giratina’s vision; but only to be in vain.... Giratina could only watch your legs dangling in the emptiness air where the stars emit light and nebulas..... **“HMMLLMPPHH MPPPPPPPPHH!!!!!!!!!!”** You screamed out. But you knew that would be useless; The tube shrinks slowly as the legend appetizes your taste whenever it senses your pain.

Kicking forcefully to let gravity free you; Your chance on freedom was immediately erased from your faith. Your movemental legs were now enclosed around the surface. **“I BEG YOU TO RELEASE ME!! I HAVE A FAMILY!!!!!!!!!!”** you screamed; hoping for it to understand your grief and sorrow, but only a failure would repeat this same mistake..... With a sadistic creature enjoying your begging soul on freeing; it would simply ignore.....

As your feet were now enfolded between the gap entrance, wiggling your remaining parts outside Earth as if a miracle were to happen; You said to yourself again... **“(Sniff) (sniff)... I-I’m be-begg-ggin-g y-you.... G-giratina..... (Crying)”** As the final process of absorption neared; You let out some positive thinking in a bad way; unknowing if it wanted to be a friend of you differently, or if it was too alone.. As the final gulp was to be shown; Giratina had a thought of something... Since he never had a friend or someone to be with... He could finally get an advantage to achieve friendship, or at least protection with a soul..

With Giratina's prey all perished; Your brother had foretold about the dangers of crossing Helm Street to the west; With the police on their way to investigate the incident; they would foolishly accuse him as a liar.... And there was no hope.....

You were.....

now one.....

with the legend.....

The End.

Man what a tour.. Guess I had to write another Vore story relating to Giratina...

Well, I don't think many people would think of a tail eating legend devouring people.

Enjoy~