

# WOLFRA

**ILLUSTRATED**

**this issue:**  
Arniro111 - RyanC  
MuthSera - PerilComics  
OdinVonD and more

**featuring "Crypt Party"**  
by SlingBlade87





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A SECRET STASH MAGAZINE / FALL 2022 / \$30

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ART OF VENUS





# VORE

## ILLUSTRATED

FALL 2022 VOL. 1 NO.3

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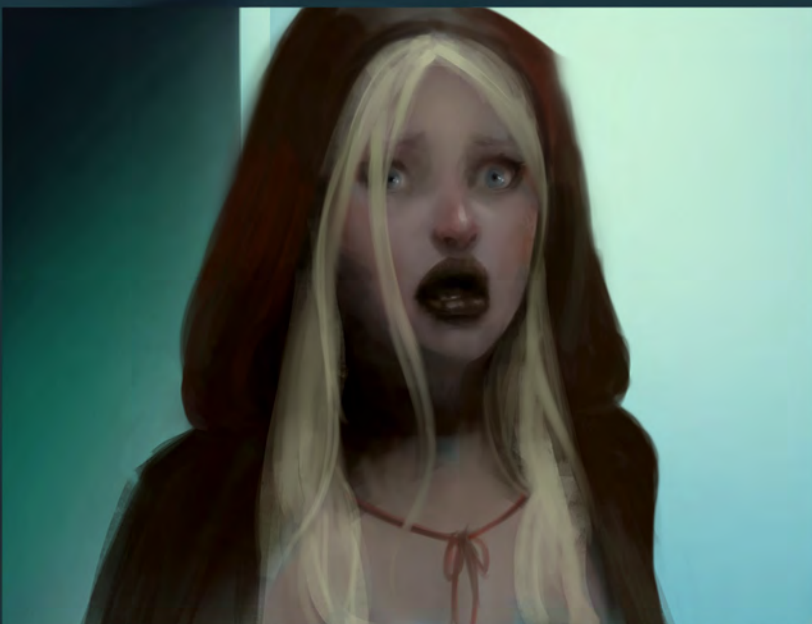
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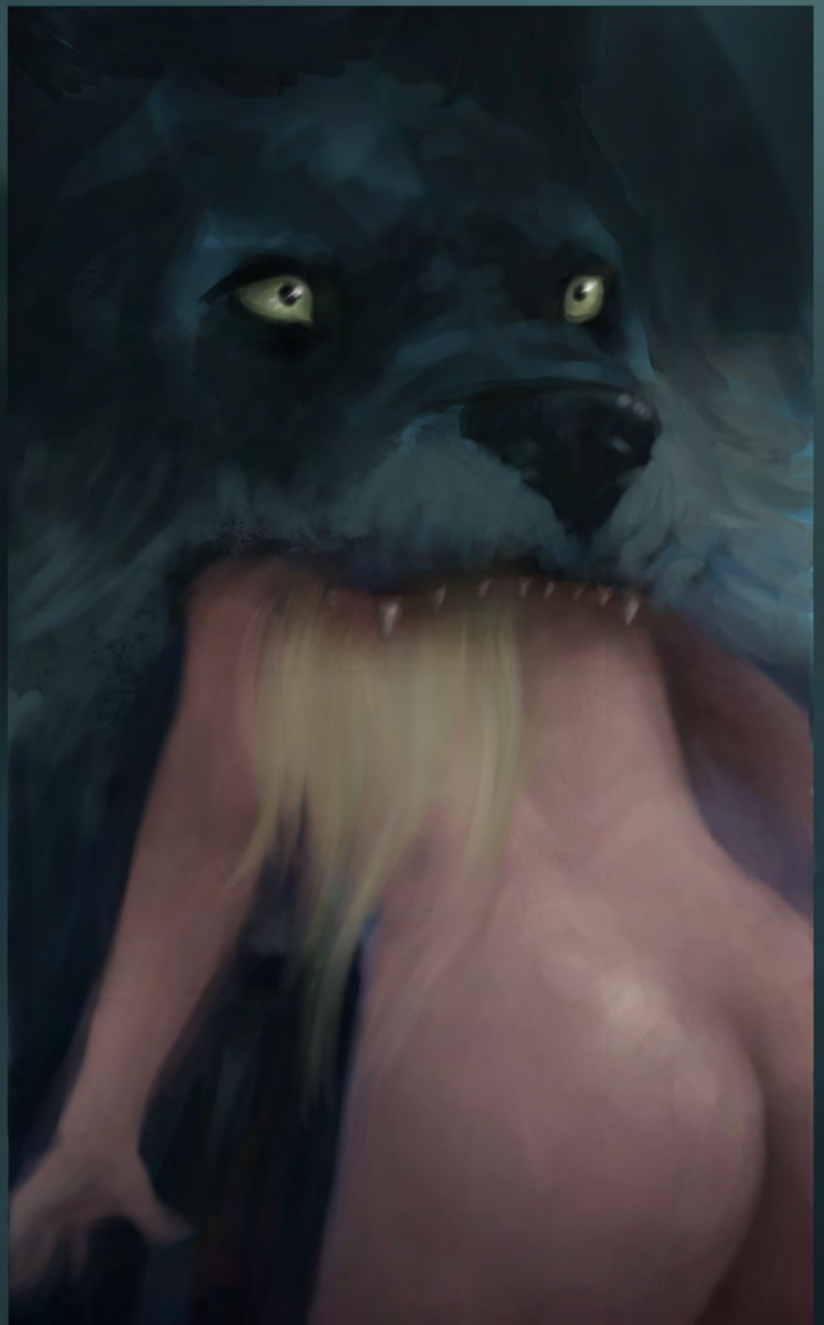
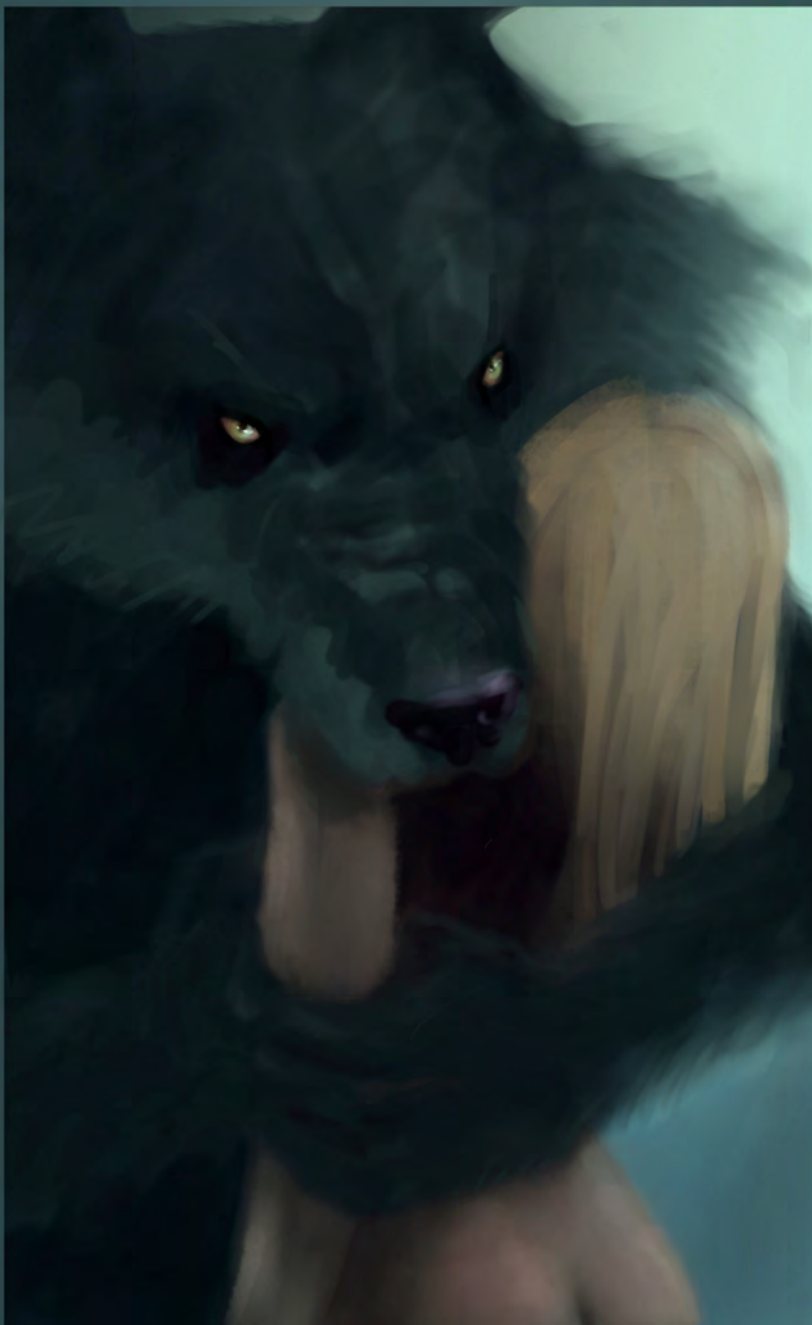




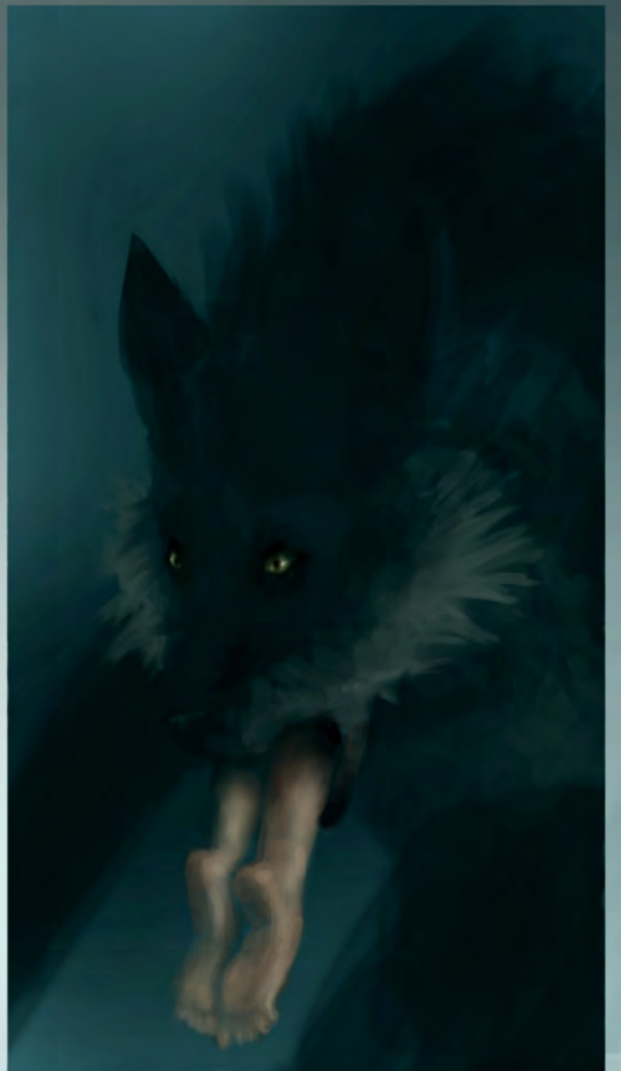
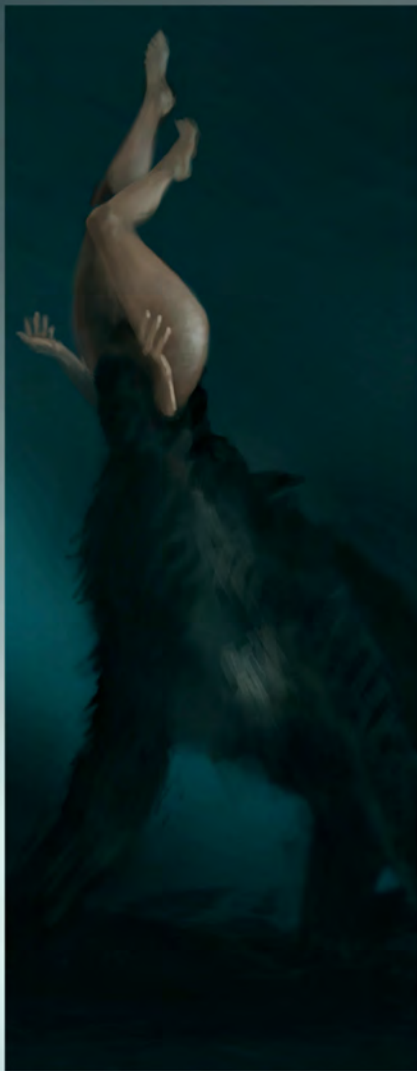














# HALLOWEEN VORE PARTY



YEP THIS IS THE PLACE!

CREEPY!

HALLOWEEN PARTY GIRLS! LETS GET STARTED!

A DARK HALLOWEEN NIGHT. THREE GIRLS APPROACH A DARK HOUSE THEY ARE TOLD WILL HAVE THE MOST AWESOME HALLOWEEN PARTY EVER!



SUPPOSED TO BE!

STRANGE..

I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE A PARTY!



WE'RE THE ONLY ONES HERE!



WHERE DO YOU THINK EVERYONE IS?

BIG HOUSE. COULD BE HIDING OR HAVING FUN!





I LIKE THE MOOD HERE! VERY KINKY.



YEAH I'M GETTING ALL WORKED UP!



YOU WANNA DO IT HERE?



I MEAN IT'S PERFECT! CREEPY PROPS, PUMPKINS!

THREE HOT GIRLS DRESSED IN GAME GIRL OUTFITS!



SPENT A LOT OF MONEY TO FIND THIS OUTFIT. ITS NOT A TIER A GAME GIRL...



...AND NOW WE'RE GONNA JUST TAKE OUR CLOTHES OFF?



SOUND'S LIKE A PLAN TIER B GIRL!

YEP!



ALL THREE GIRLS STRIP  
DOWN. THEIR SUCCULENT  
BODIES FULLY REVEALED...



...DELICATE FLESH OPEN TO  
THE COLD NIGHT AIR...

... TENDER MEAT RIPE FOR  
THE PICKING..







YUMM...

GIMMIE SOME ATTENTION, GIRL!

MMM.. SO SEXY..



(GIGGLE)

MMM!

smek



DAMN GIRLS! SO HOT!

GNAH!

MMM! SO GOOD!



EVENTUALLY ALL THREE  
GIRLS ARE IN THE THROWS  
OF PASSION.

GAAAH! EAT  
ME!

(GASP)  
GAWD...

MMM!

SUDDENLY...

EAT ME...

... EAT  
M...

YUMM

SLURRP

SMEXX





SLURRP

MMPH!

FEELS SO GOOD!

OGK!  
COMING...



MMM!

... SO HARD...



GLURRP

THE MASSIVE WORM-LIKE MONSTER EAGERLY SLURPS UP THE GIRL. HER STOCKING CLAD LEGS KICK IN DEFIANCE...





AFTER SWALLOWING HER. THE WORM INSPECTS THE OTHER TWO MORSELS. WHICH TASTY GIRL IS NEXT?

NUUU!

MMM!  
COMING...

NNNNGH!  
FLUCKKK!

THEN IT MAKES  
ITS DECISION...

OH HH..

MMM!  
GAAH...



SO  
PERFECT! SO  
GOOD..



PLERP

MMM!









IT'S EATING HER! BUT...

...IT'S JUST ME NOW?

GLURRT



GLURRSH

MMMPPH!

WHERE'S...

SHIT! BLOCKING THE DOOR...



GLOORSH

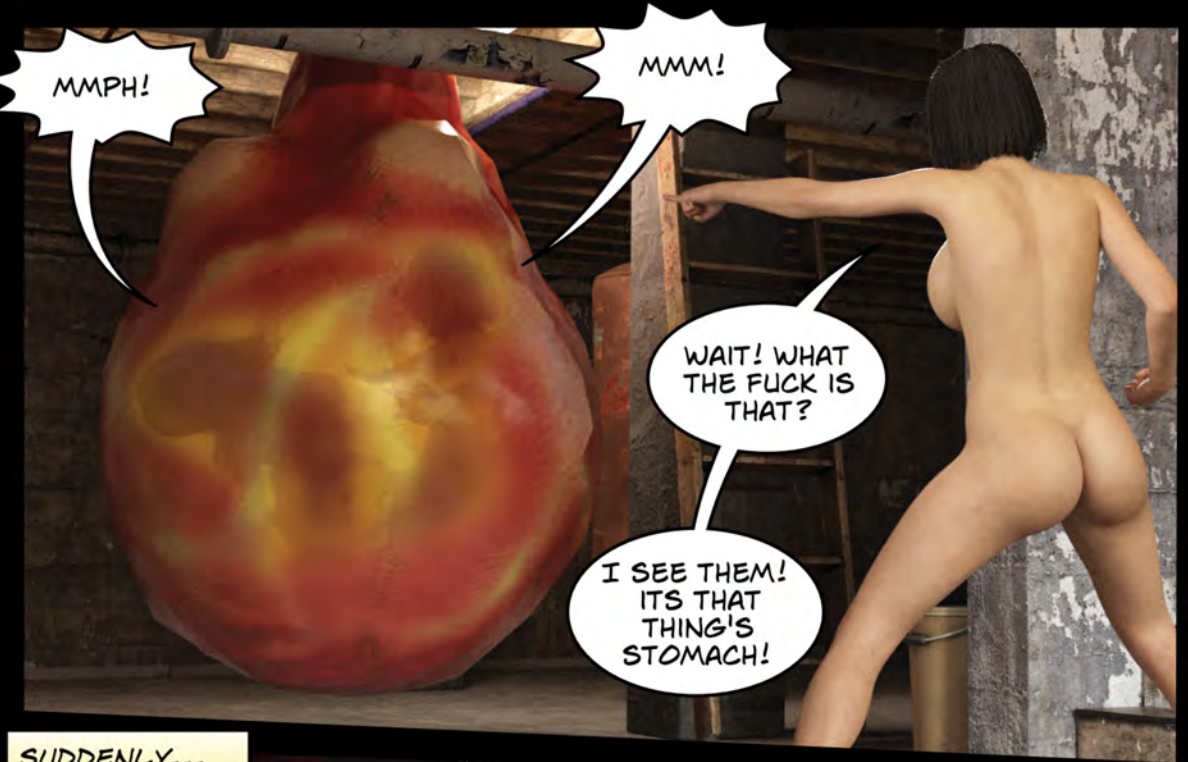
NUUU...

MMM! YUMM!





BASEMENT!



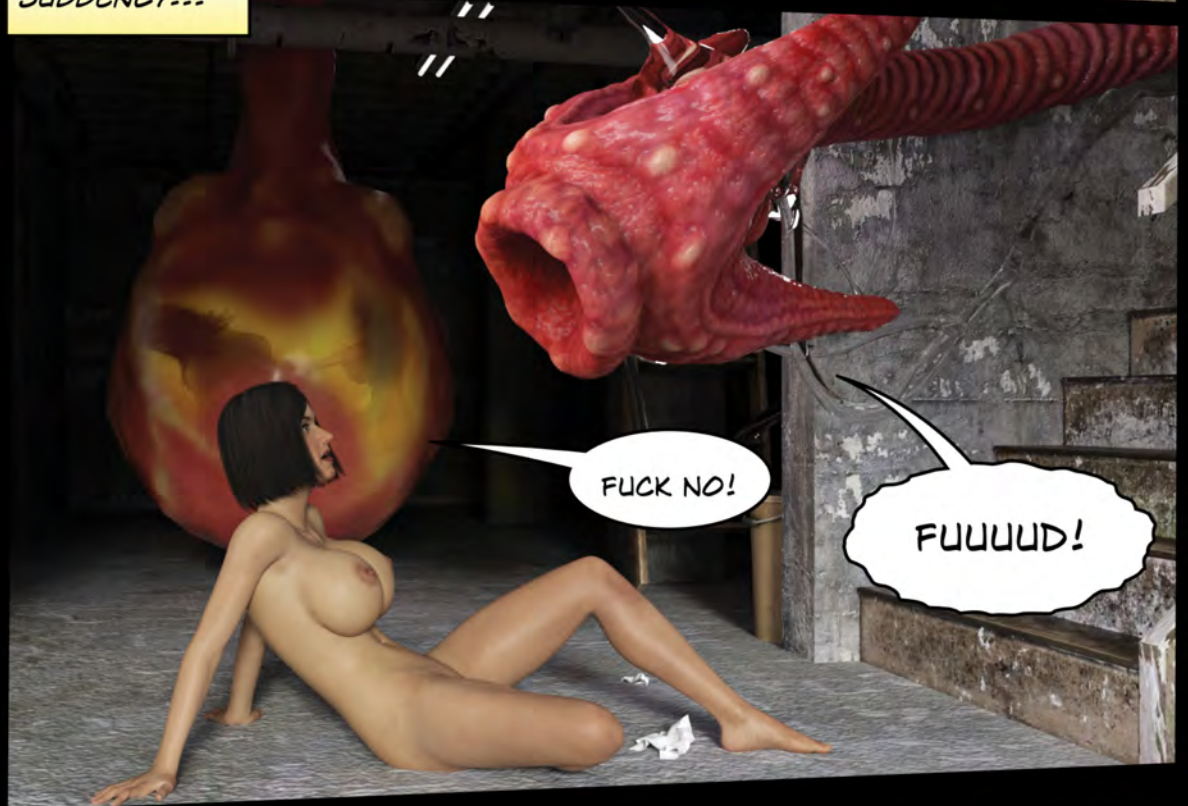
MMPH!

MMM!

WAIT! WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?

I SEE THEM! ITS THAT THING'S STOMACH!

SUDDENLY...



FUCK NO!

FUUUUD!



GET AWAY! PLEASE!

SLURP

THE GLOWING STOMACH SACK EVENTUALLY GOES DARK. HER FRIENDS DIGESTING HELPLESSLY AS THE BEAST CLOSES ON ON THE FINAL GIRL.





CAN'T GET MY LEGS FREE!  
PINNING ME TO THE GROUND!

GLURRP

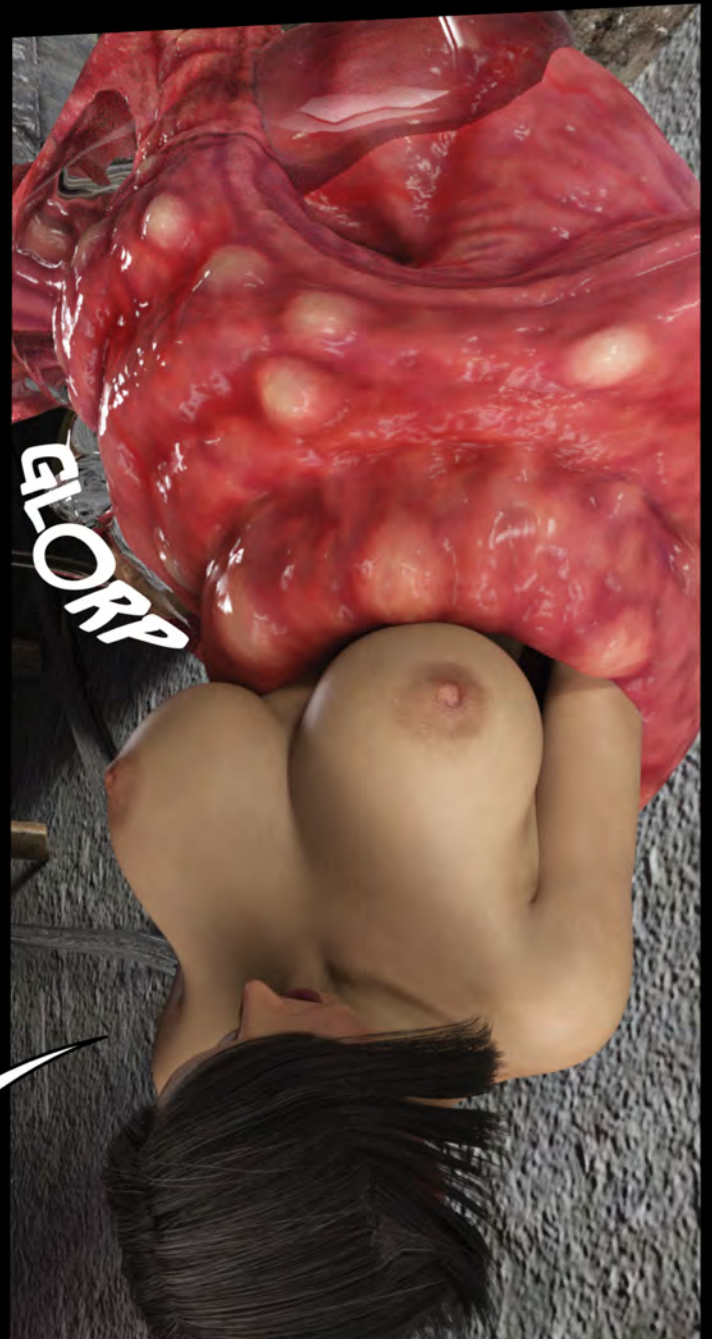


THE LAST GIRL FEELS HOT SLOBBER COAT HER SUCCULENT LEGS AS THE CREATURE EASILY MOVES UP HER BODY.

FLURRT

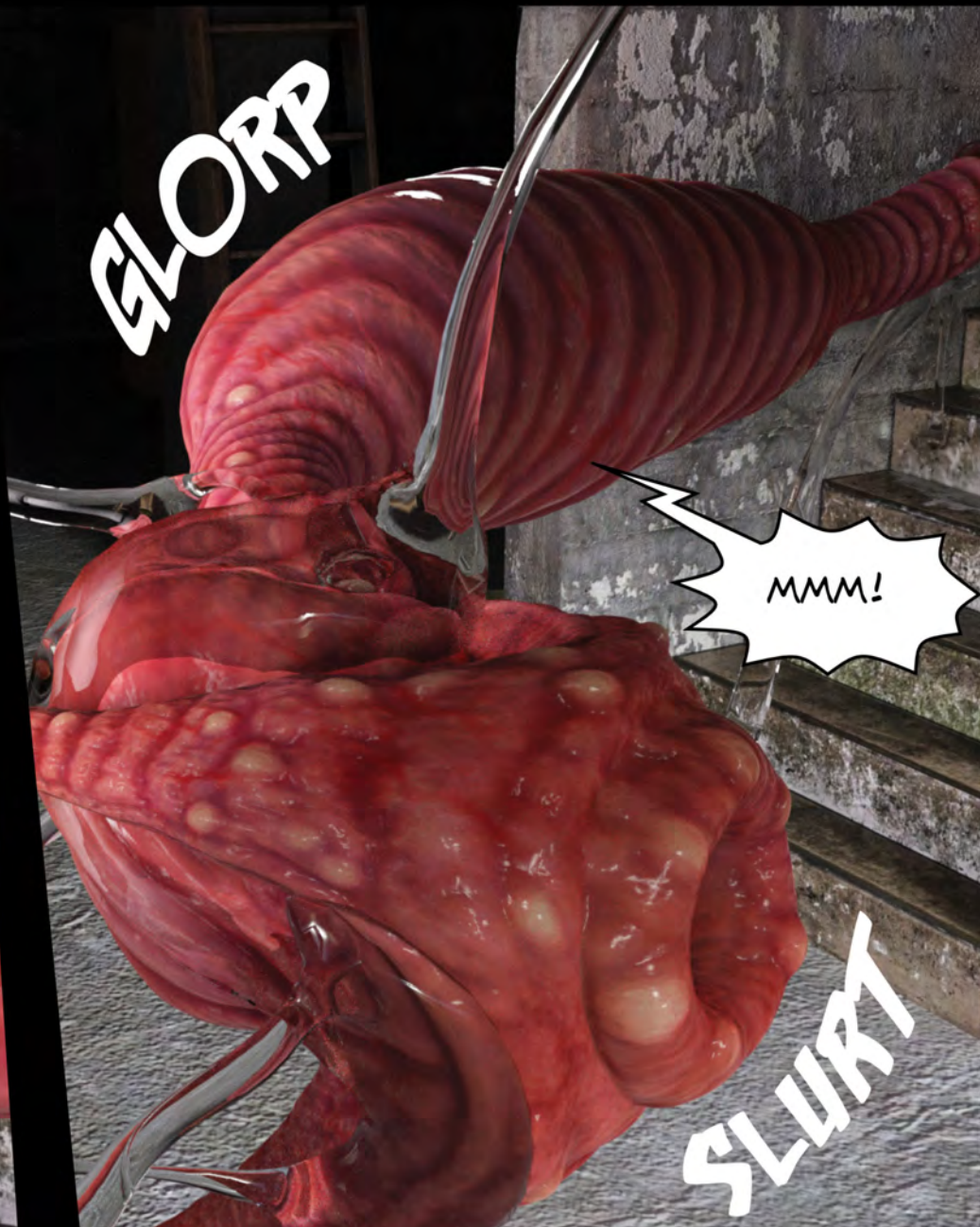
STOP.. PLEASE!

NO..



GLORP







THE LONG TRIP TO THE CREATURES BELLY TOOK FOREVER FOR THE LAST GIRL. HE HELPLESS MOANS SOFTLY ECHOED OFF THE WALLS

SLURRSH

NUUU!



THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



THE FINAL GIRL PLOPPED INTO THE GLOWING STOMACH SACK JOINING HER FRIENDS IN THEIR GURGLING FATE.



THE PULSATING STOMACH  
PRESSED THE THREE FRIENDS  
TOGETHER AS GALLONS OF HOT  
BILE DRENCHED THEIR BODIES

WHAT THE  
HELL IS GOING  
ON?

IT ATE US!  
WALLS  
CRUSHING ME!

NNGH! ACID  
BURNING..

GURRRR

CHURRN

IT BURNS!  
NNGH!

CAN'T FIGHT  
ANYMORE..

DIGESTING  
US..

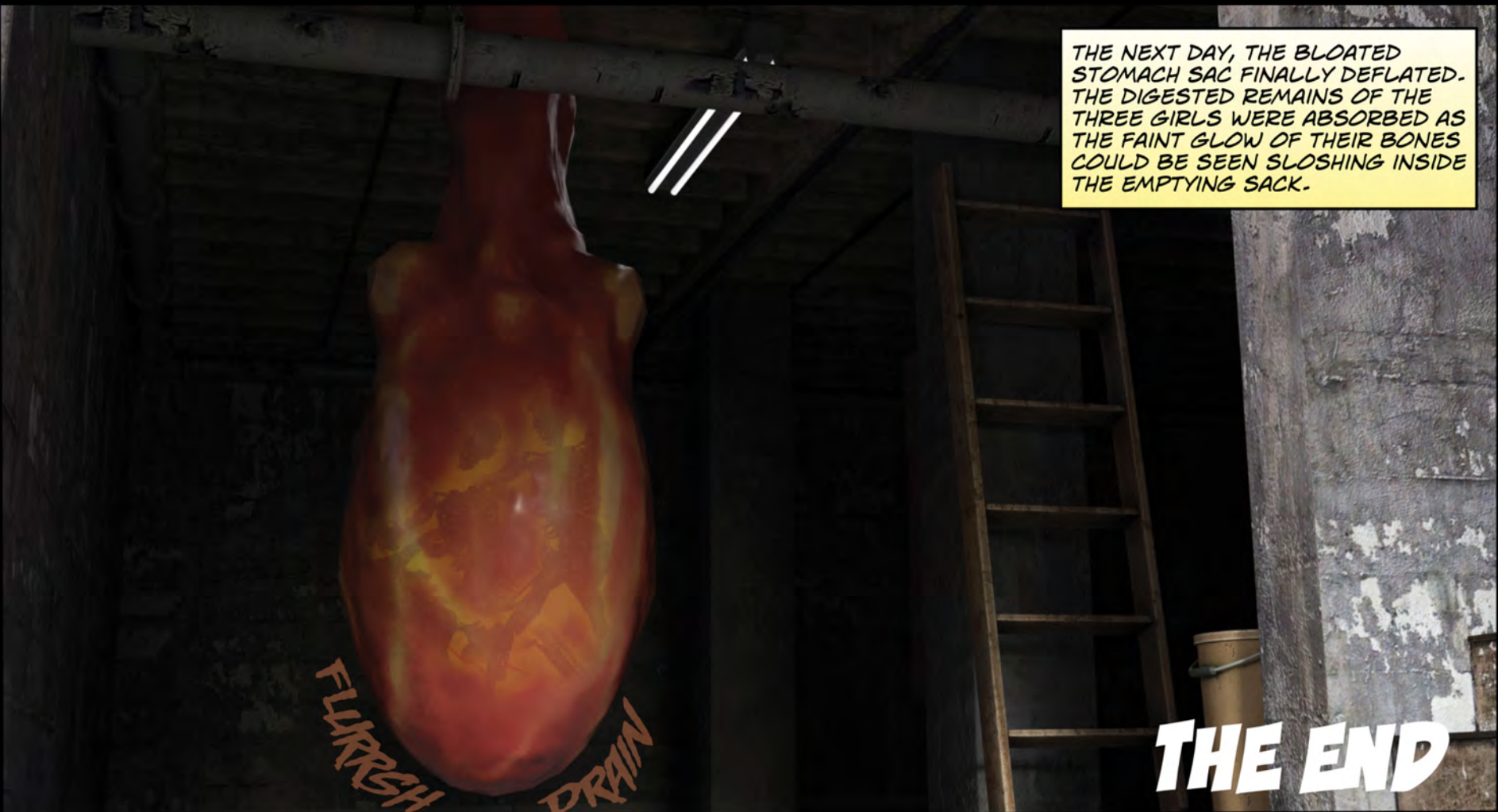
GURRRR

SPLORRSH



EVENTUALLY THE GIRLS  
MOVEMENTS STOPPED. THE  
GLOWING STOMACH SACK WENT  
DARK. THEIR BODIES WILL  
SLOWLY DIGEST INTO THE NIGHT.

DEEP INSIDE THE THREE FRIENDS  
FINALLY FELT THEIR MINDS GO  
DARK. POWERFUL ACID BURNS  
SLOWLY SPREAD AS THEIR  
BODIES DIGEST.



THE NEXT DAY, THE BLOATED  
STOMACH SAC FINALLY DEFLATED.  
THE DIGESTED REMAINS OF THE  
THREE GIRLS WERE ABSORBED AS  
THE FAINT GLOW OF THEIR BONES  
COULD BE SEEN SLOSHING INSIDE  
THE EMPTYING SACK.

**THE END**





Story: MuthSera.  
Lineart: Essokalt.  
Colors: Both.







-ughck!

Mmf-shtop!

\*smk\*

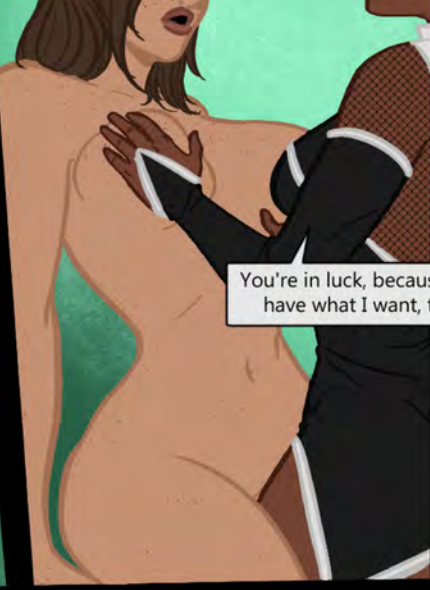
Heh... It might take a moment...



Ahh, now you're feeling it.

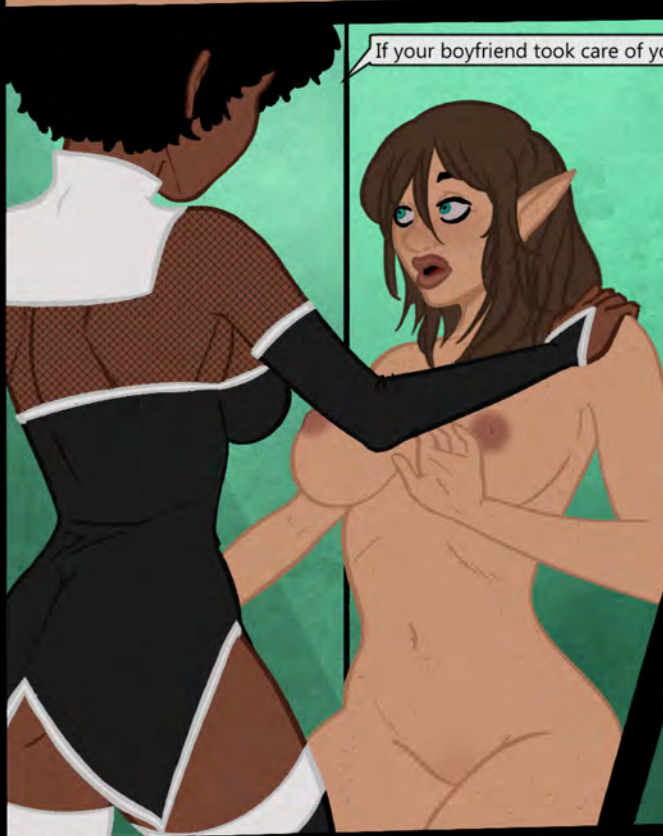


I've got what you need.



You're in luck, because you have what I want, too.

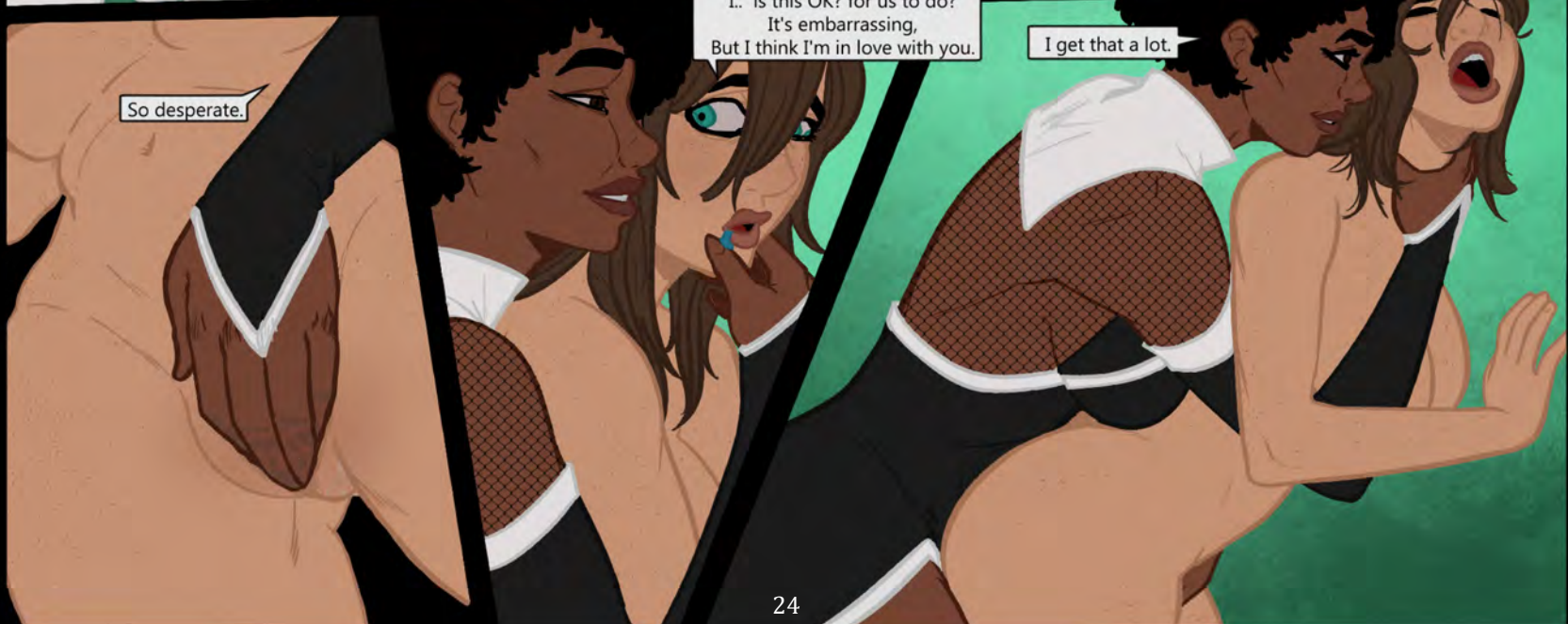
You want more than candy or pranks.



If your boyfriend took care of your needs...



You wouldn't be so easy.

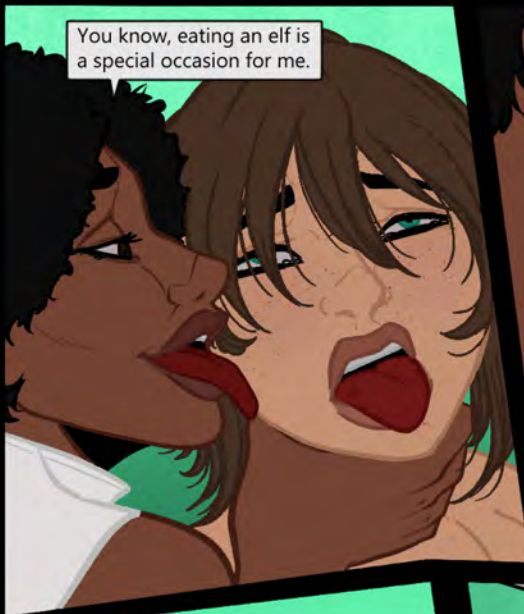


So desperate.

I.. is this OK? for us to do?  
It's embarrassing,  
But I think I'm in love with you.

I get that a lot.





You know, eating an elf is a special occasion for me.



Mm...! Ah!



Do you want to be my snack?

Yes, please, ma'am!



Ahh!! I can barely stand it! I'm so sensitive. How are you doing that? It feels like there's a tongue between--



-my legs..?

Heh.

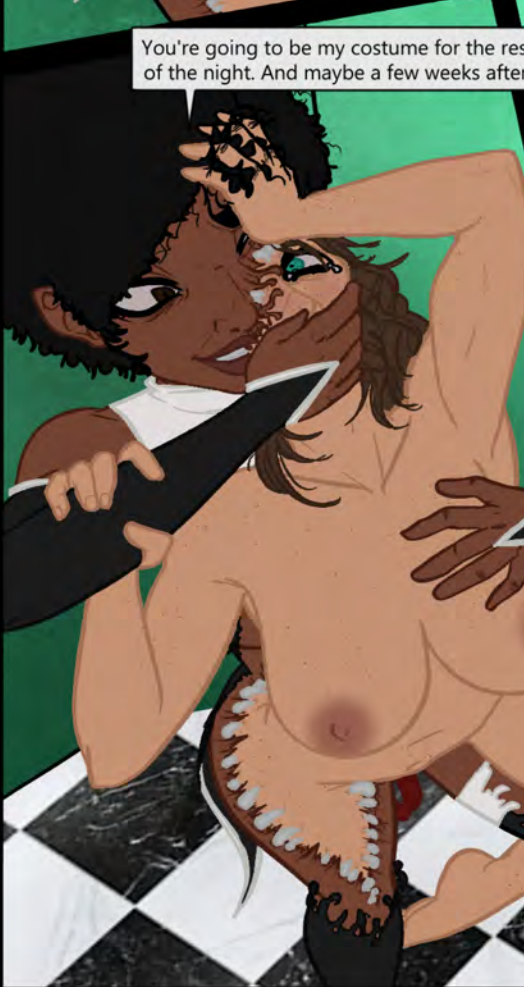


So here's what's going to happen..

MMMFFF!! EEHMFFF!

\*Suck\*

\*Suck\*



You're going to be my costume for the rest of the night. And maybe a few weeks after.



I'll absorb you into me. You'll be awake, aware, and able to feel everything.

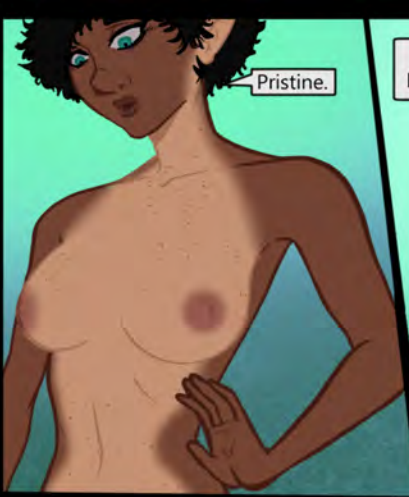


Then you, me, and your boyfriend are going to go back to his place.



And I'm going to do what succubi do best.

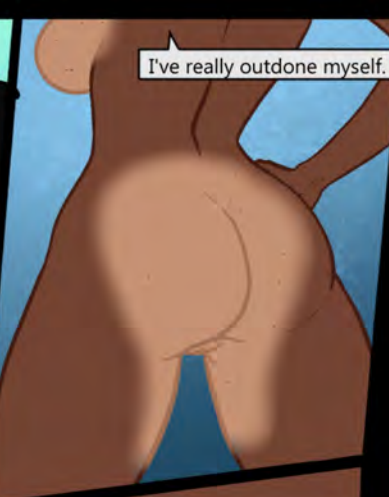




Pristine.



You awake in there?  
Don't pass out on me now.



I've really outdone myself.



I'm going to feed from  
both of you, but  
he's unlikely to last  
as long as you will.



He'll last hours.



You will last weeks.



Then you'll be gone.



..digested..

-and soon forgotten.  
I'll get a selfie tho.  
Don't worry.



Hi! You're the boyfriend  
of that elf, right?  
She's in the bathroom  
on the phone, whining.

Huh..?



Hi, I'm Chiss.

Hi..

A girlfriend should make  
your dick hard, not your  
life hard. So lets ditch her.

Heh, you have beautiful eyes.  
Like her's.

Thanks, handsome.  
I like your costume.  
Let's go home and  
I can show you mine.



# CRYPTID PARTY

by SlingBlade87



The SUV pulled up to the cemetery gate and stopped, the driver leaned forwards on his wheel and looked at the low stone wall and the wrought iron gate dubiously before looking at his four passengers.

“You girls sure this is the place? Doesn't look like the sort of place I should be leaving you alone.”

“Positive,” Emma replied as she unbuckled her seatbelt and slid out onto the pavement. “Have a good night.”

The driver scowled, looking at each woman in turn worriedly.

He only knew the name of the blonde who had spoken, Emma, in her high-waisted black skirt and black-checked white top. Aside from her, there was a darker woman wearing a gold skirt with a complex top whose straps confused him with long black curly hair, and a brunette in what looked like a short black pleather party dress, the sort of fabric that had been popular when he'd been in high school. The final woman was



another blonde, and she wore form-fitting black yoga pants and a short red top with long sleeves that showed off her shapely waist as well as her ample chest.

It was the brunette who looked the most eager as she climbed out of the SUV, calling to the others.

“Come on!” she urged them. “He's got other people to pick up, he doesn't need to be gawking at us all night long!”

Doing his best to hide his embarrassment at that declaration—he hadn't thought he was being that obvious—he watched as the remaining two women got out of his car. He'd just been worried about them, he wasn't trying to ogle them or anything like that. He kept telling himself that as they closed the doors of his SUV and he put it into drive, wondering who the hell wanted to get dropped off at a cemetery this late in the evening.

Watching as their ride drove off into the night, Emma, Natalie, Aniyah, and Lucy all turned to look at the gate leading into the cemetery.

“You sure this is the place?” Aniyah asked skeptically, crossing her arms over her chest. “It looks kinda sketchy.”

“It's the right address.” Emma answered. “Were you expecting some big neon sign like at the clubs?”

“I was expecting pavement.” Aniyah retorted, crinkling her nose at the broken path leading through the old gate. “These heels aren't for hiking.”

“It won't be that bad.” Natalie provided helpfully, walking forward in her own heels. “See? The ground is pretty even.”

“Come on!” Lucy said eagerly, walking beneath the arched gateway and into the cemetery. “We're wasting time and I want a drink and a dance!”

The four women walked into the cemetery, leaving the gate behind them as they followed the cracked and broken pathway.

“This is so creepy.” Aniyah complained as she rubbed her arms. “I should have brought a coat!”

“I think we're almost there.” Natalie said besides her. “Don't worry, it'll be warmer inside with all those people.”

“Besides,” Emma scoffed. “It's a party in a cemetery, it is supposed to be scary.”



The foursome continued on, the old graves lining the path crumbling and forgotten as they passed by. After walking for a time, they came upon a large marble structure that seemed to be the center of the cemetery.

“I think this is it.” Emma said as she walked up to the gaping doorway of the building and looked inside. “There are lights on.”

“But where is everyone?” Natalie asked curiously, passing between the doors in Emma's wake.

“I don't like this.” Aniyah murmured as she hesitated outside of the threshold.

“Come on!” Lucy called. “We're not going to have any fun out here!”

Watching as her three friends walked into the building, Aniyah bit her lip for a pensive moment before following. The hall was eerily quiet, the only sound was the sharp clicks of the heels of the women as they looked around for any sign of someone else in attendance.

“Did we get pranked?” Emma wondered aloud. “I know this is the address.”

“Be a real bummer if we did.” Lucy replied with a sigh as she paused by a large tomb and leaned against it. “I wanted to part-EEE!”

Natalie, Aniyah, and Emma all jumped as Lucy shrieked. Turning to their friend they found her balanced precariously over a large rectangular hole, the tomb she'd been leaning on had slid aside to reveal a stairway leading downwards.

Hurrying to Lucy's aid, Natalie looked down the stairs to a large wooden door.

“Uh, do you think this is it?” she asked as the others joined her.

“No way.” Aniyah declared. “I am not going down there. This is getting too creepy for me!”

“I mean you can wait here if you like.” Emma teased. “Or walk back through the cemetery by yourself.” she shrugged and began descending the stairs towards the door. “Or you can come with.”

Aniyah looked at Natalie and Lucy, only to find Lucy already following Emma down the stairs while Natalie seemed to hesitate a moment before she shrugged and took the first step onto the stairs herself.

Aniyah grabbed her arm.

“You aren't serious.” she pleaded.



“It'll be fine.” Natalie said soothingly. “Just come take a look. If we open the door and it isn't the place then I'll come back up here and walk you back to the gate alright?”

Nodding shakily, Aniyah let herself be pulled onto the stairs and followed alongside Natalie to join Lucy and Emma at the door. It hadn't been audible before at the top of the stairs looking down, but now that they were here there was a noticeable rhythmic beat coming from beyond the heavy door.

“I think we found it.” Emma said as she reached for the metal handles on the door. “This is going to be fu—!”

As she placed her hands on the handles, the doors suddenly swung inwards and the full scope of the sound that the doors had held back struck the four of them like a wave. The music pulsed and throbbed as multicolored lights strobed and flashed, nearly blinding them. As their eyes adjusted, they found themselves looking into a vast crypt, stone columns rising from the floor to hold up the arched ceiling that vanished into darkness. On the floor of the crypt were hundreds of people, jumping and bouncing to the music as it assaulted their ears.

“WELCOME TO OUR NEWEST VISITORS!” boomed a voice over the sound of the music. “CONGRATS ON FINDING THE PLACE!”

The DJ was at the far end of the crypt, on a raised stage above the crowd. His brief greeting over, he returned to his sound board and the cheering throbbing revelers below him.

“This looks insane!” Lucy shouted over the noise. “I'm going to get something to drink, see you girls later!”

Heading down into the crowd and quickly becoming lost amidst the throng, Lucy left Aniyah, Emma, and Natalie behind. Emma grinned at the other two eagerly.

“Well, we found it, let's go!”

Walking down the stairs and into the crowd, Emma didn't wait for Natalie and Aniyah, the latter of whom still needed an encouraging smile and nod from Natalie before the pair of them followed their friends into the mass of people where they quickly lost themselves in the motion of the crowd and the pounding of the music.

Lucy meanwhile had managed to squeeze her way to the bar, a large circular construction with bottles on display behind a counter running around it that kept the guests away from them. She leaned over the counter, reaching for the sleeve of the nearest bartender.

“A bottle of your strongest stuff!” she called over the deafening sound.



He smiled and nodded, reaching for a black bottle with a red label of some sort of horned devil's head on it. Handing it back to Lucy, she motioned at the top which he promptly removed with a flourish for her.

“Thanks!” she said with a wink, taking the bottle with her back in amidst the dancers.

Emma meanwhile found herself pushed through the crowd until she found herself in a group of people standing around a large cauldron with bobbing apples in it. She watched as a man with a blindfold on stepped up and pulled his shirt off. Sticking his head into the cauldron and coming out with an apple clutched in his teeth. Those paying attention cheered as he stepped back and pulled the blindfold off, biting into the apple as he grinned and held the apple up as if in triumph.

Smiling coyly, Emma walked up to him and pulled his hand down so that she could take a bite of the apple herself.

“I'll take a bite.” she stated boldly.

He grinned, holding up the blindfold which he placed over her face. Emma reached back and pulled her hair up as he tied the blindfold behind her head. She let him guide her to the edge of the cauldron where she felt around the rim. Still holding her hair back to keep it from being soaked, she plunged her face into the water searchingly with the previous winner holding her hips from behind.

She was vaguely aware of the cheers of the gathered audience as she sought for the apple, more aware of the man's hands on her waist and the feel of his shape against her posterior. It might be a silly game, but she was enjoying herself.

Then something touched her face.

At first, she thought it was just a loose bit of her own hair, but that thought lasted for all of a second as something wrapped around her head and pulled.

Emma let out a strangled cry that immediately filled her mouth with water as she was pulled downwards. The crowd cheered her on as she was bodily pulled off her feet, over the lip of the cauldron, and in as a writhing mass of tentacles embraced her flailing limbs. The man who had been holding her waist released her, letting Emma's kicking legs be pulled vertically over the cauldron as she sank down into the churning water.

The tentacles wrapped around her, binding her legs tightly together as Emma descended and vanished from sight, like the mast of a sinking ship. A moment later a surge of bubbles broke the surface, followed by Emma's black heels as they bobbed amidst the apples. These were promptly fished out and the next contestant stepped forward to try their luck.



Nearby, oblivious to Emma's fate, Lucy was eagerly chugging her bottle as she danced. She cheered and swayed to the music, enjoying the pulsing beat. Beneath her feet a red circle appeared, spreading around her as she swayed and drank. When it had completed, intricate runes appeared around the circle's edges and began to glow.

Out from the circle's center, beneath Lucy's feet, a long black tongue extended upwards, sliding its way beneath the hem her dress and between her legs. It curled upwards, lifting Lucy off the stone floor as she clenched the wagging tongue between her thighs. Running her hands through her hair, Lucy continued drinking as she slid down the slavering tongue and towards the growing hole in the floor at the center of the red glowing circle she now found herself.

In that center, a red skinned face appeared with a wide and smiling mouth from which the black tongue extended. Lucy slid down the tongue, oblivious as she slid into the gaping maw awaiting her. Even as the tongue rolled her up and into the mouth, she simply kept drinking as the jaws of her consumer closed around her and the red-skinned features of the thing that had just eaten her swallowed powerfully. A moment later, the great horned thing rolled something around in its mouth and spat it back out.

The bottle sailed up through the now closing hole as the glow from the ring began to fade. The bottle landed upright squarely in the center of the ring, the red horned devil in the center of the label grinning maliciously. If anyone noticed the fate of the eager attendee, they gave no sign.

Closer to the DJ's raised stage, Natalie and Aniyah danced together in front of the platform, a row of massive Jack-o'-lanterns separating the revelers from the DJ as the music roared out from the speakers above them.

**“ALRIGHT GALS AND GHOULS!”** the DJ called out. **“TIME FOR SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL!”**

The music switched up, becoming less pounding and more subtle as the line of Jack-o'-lanterns lit up, their flames changing from yellow to red. Their carved jaws spread wide and large orange tongues reached out into the crowd, scooping up dancers as they went.

Natalie was one such dancer as a tongue coiled around her midriff and pulled her back towards the waiting Jack-o'-lantern. She let out a shout as Aniyah grabbed her hand and tried to pull her free but only had herself dragged towards the pumpkin. Aniyah looked up in terror at the Jack-o'-lantern's glowing eyes, her heels sliding across the stone floor as Natalie was dragged into the pumpkin's mouth. Still holding onto her friend's hand as Natalie stared in wide-eyed horror from inside the Jack-o'-lantern, its jaws closed, leaving Aniyah clutching Natalie's hand between the jaggedly carved teeth.



All around her others were suffering the same fate, with those watching it all either screaming or cheering. The lights of the Jack-o'-lantern's flared suddenly, their red glow lighting up the cavernous chamber for a moment. Then Aniyah fell back, Natalie's hand still clutched in hers. She looked down at the pale-skinned hand in horror as she realized that was all she was holding. Looking back at the now open maw of the Jack-o'-lantern, all that remained of her friend was a set of badly burned clothing.

“LET'S TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL!” the DJ shouted over the mixture of screams and cheers now emanating from those closest to the stage.

Aniyah didn't understand what had happened, she was still wrestling with what she had just seen as she staggered to her feet and gaped in horror at her friend's charred clothes. Then something wet and sticky slapped her back. She staggered forwards, catching herself as she tried to reach back and feel what had struck her.

She didn't have a chance to investigate as whatever it was went taugth, ripping Aniyah off her feet and pulling her into the air.

Screaming, Aniyah looked down at the crowd who were either joining her in her screams or cheering her on. She realized too that she wasn't the only one being pulled upwards into the ceiling's shadows, there were other men and women as well and that was how she saw what had a hold of her. A long strand of glistening wire or something that flashed whenever it caught the light.

Unfortunately, she also got to see what was on the end of that strand. Massive spiders in their webs within the arched ceiling hauled up their lines, and as Aniyah looked up above her, she saw one such hideous creature waiting for her with its mandibles spread wide to reveal a waiting maw.

Her screams intensified as she flailed and struggled against the sticky webbing holding against her back. However, her struggles were in vain, and even if she had managed it, she'd have plummeted down to the stone floor meters below. As it was, the spider spun Aniyah around and around, its spinnerets working furiously as it encased her in silk. With her cries and struggles muffled, the spider and its kin wolfed down their unfortunate prey, sending Aniyah and the others to their dooms within their now engorged bellies.

Down below the spectacle, the mad rave continued, the screams of those who had witnessed what had just happened, and those too oblivious or drunk on their respective highs to care carried on. At the top of the stairs that Aniyah, Natalie, Lucy, and Emma had entered down, the door had vanished and above in the mausoleum the tomb which they'd descended beneath had once more slid shut. The cemetery remained eerily quiet, the silence broken only by the sound of another vehicle pulling up to the time-worn gate.





















**MEANWHILE!!!**



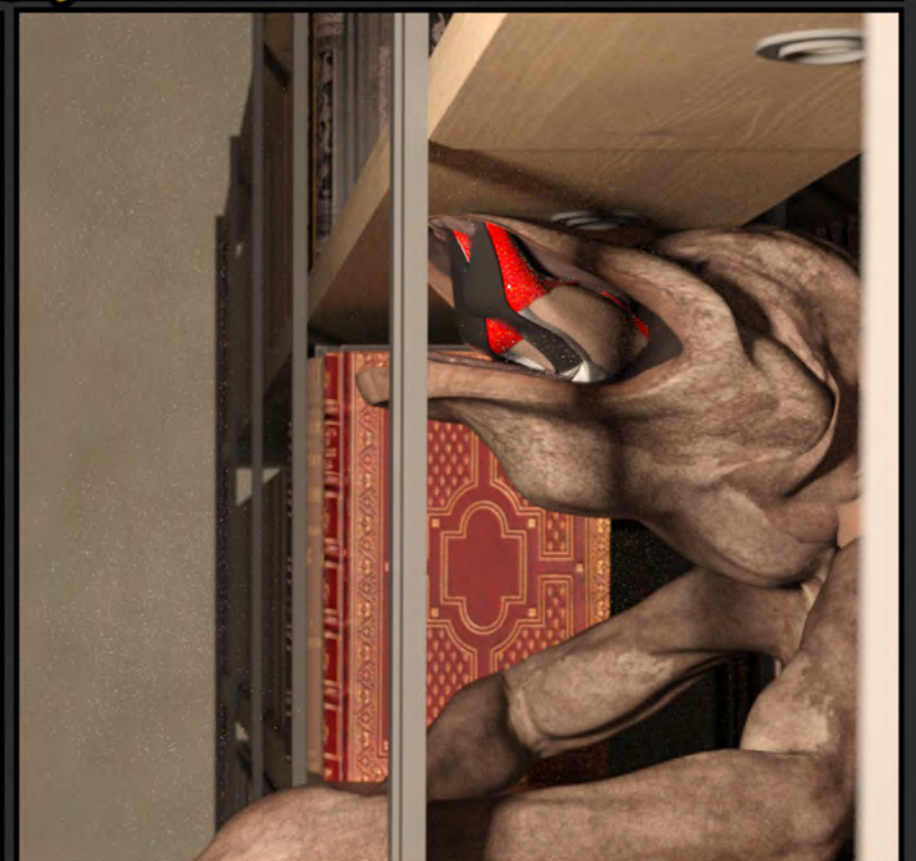
















Wow! They really went *all-in* on this *haunted house* experience

And I can't *believe* there wasn't *any line* to *get in!*

I don't know... Aren't there usually *actors* at these things?

Are you *sure* this is the *right place?*

**No, It's Real..**  
By: Art of Venus



#creeeeack\*





Mylene, I think that *this* is a...



Woah! What a cool animatronic!

It's even designed to EAT YOU like a real monster!









Hehehe Sanaa **HATES** her feet getting tickled



Showing me my fate? **Kinky!**





Yoww! Really kinky!



I can't believe you!  
TICKLING ME?!

Woah, it's so realistic inside!

Hey, where's the  
guy operating it??

**END**



# APRIL'S TASTE

A comic by  
Just-A-Little-Vore

18+

April Lardner  
DOB: April 21st  
23yrs old  
Type B blood

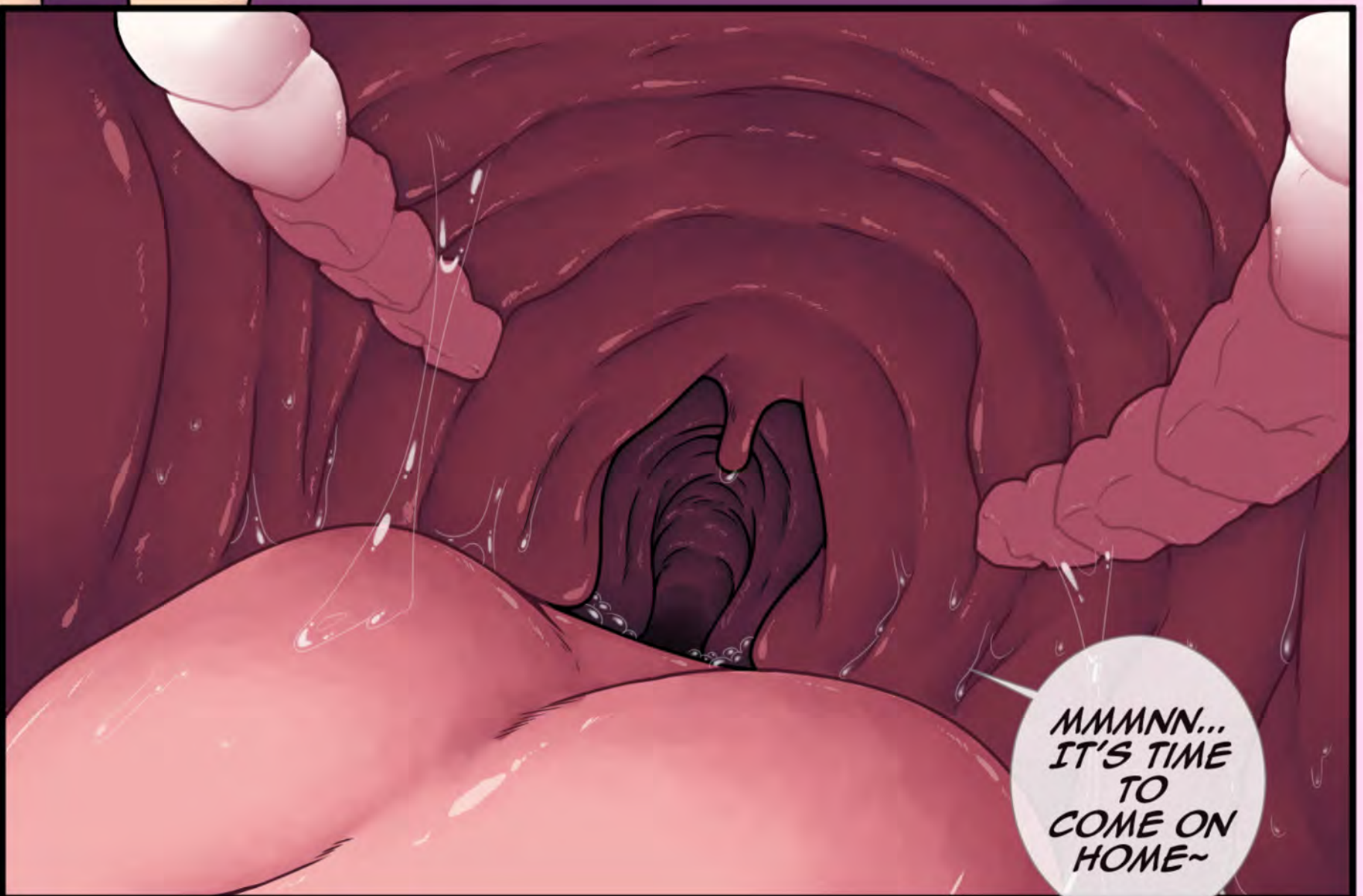


May Lardner  
DOB: May 24th  
19yrs old  
Type A blood



OH  
MAAAAAY~  
MY DEAR  
SWEEEEEET  
SISTER!

Y-  
YEAH?



MMMNN...  
IT'S TIME  
TO  
COME ON  
HOME~





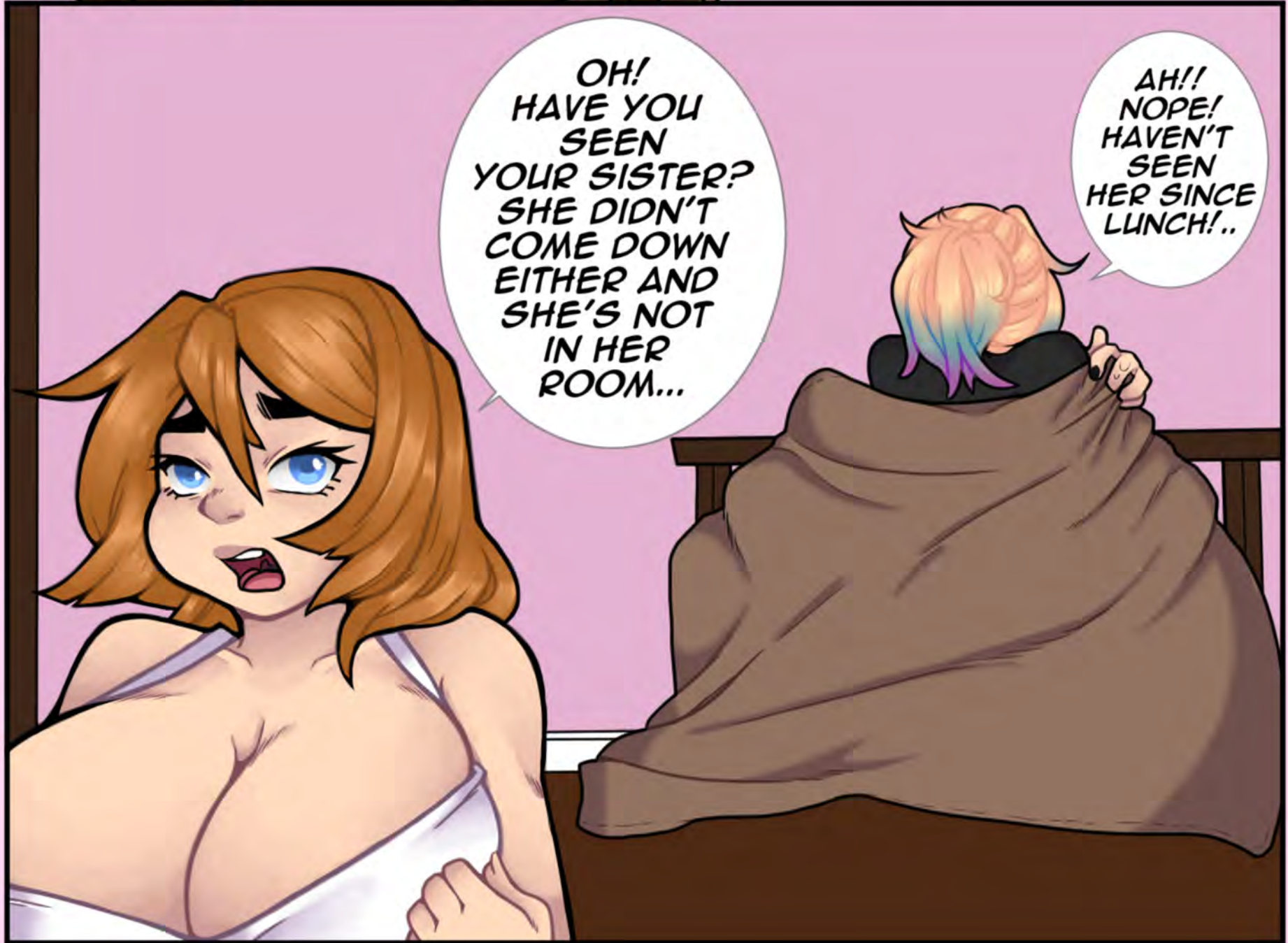
THERE YOU ARE APRIL!

YOU DIDN'T COME DOWN FOR DINNER, SO I GOT WORRIED..

O-OH! SORRY! I WAS TRYING TO FINISH MY RESUME FOR THIS JOB.. I-I'M STILL PRETTY FULL FROM LUNCH..

REALLY?.. HMM.. OK.. ALRIGHT, I'LL STOP BOTHERING YOU THEN

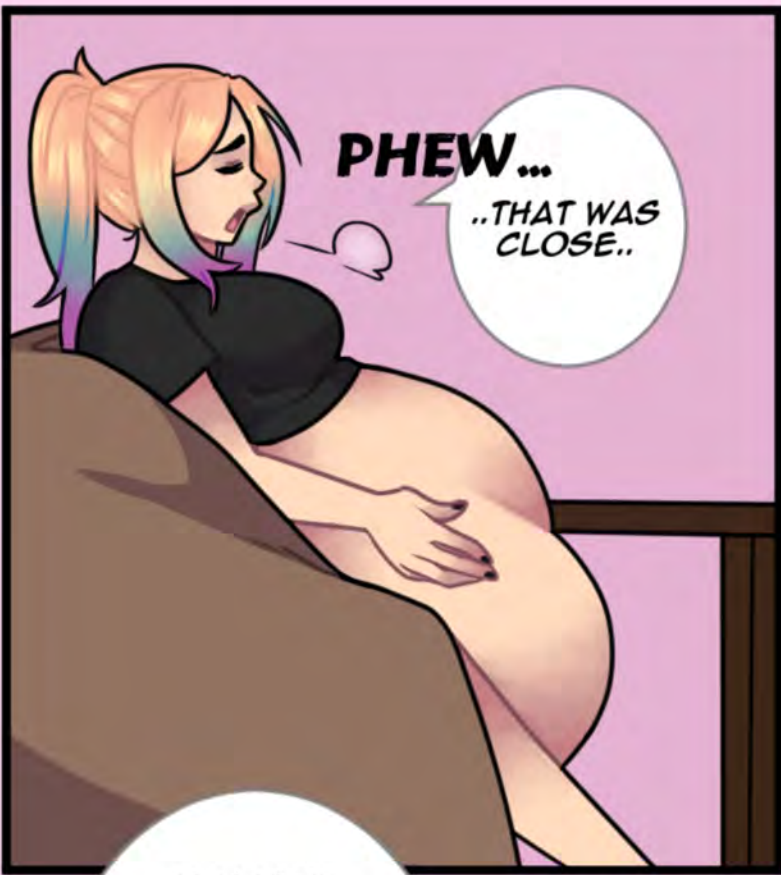
Belch..



OH! HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR SISTER? SHE DIDN'T COME DOWN EITHER AND SHE'S NOT IN HER ROOM...

AH!! NOPE! HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE LUNCH!..





**PHEW...**

..THAT WAS CLOSE..



**GROAAN**

**GURGLE**

patreon.com/...aittlevore

MMMN.. YOU'RE JUST TOO YUMMY MAY. I PROMISE I'LL LET YOU OUT SOON..

MMMN.. BUT I CAN'T HAVE MOM FIND OUT ABOUT THIS.. SO AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO KEEP THIS BETWEEN US..



PAP

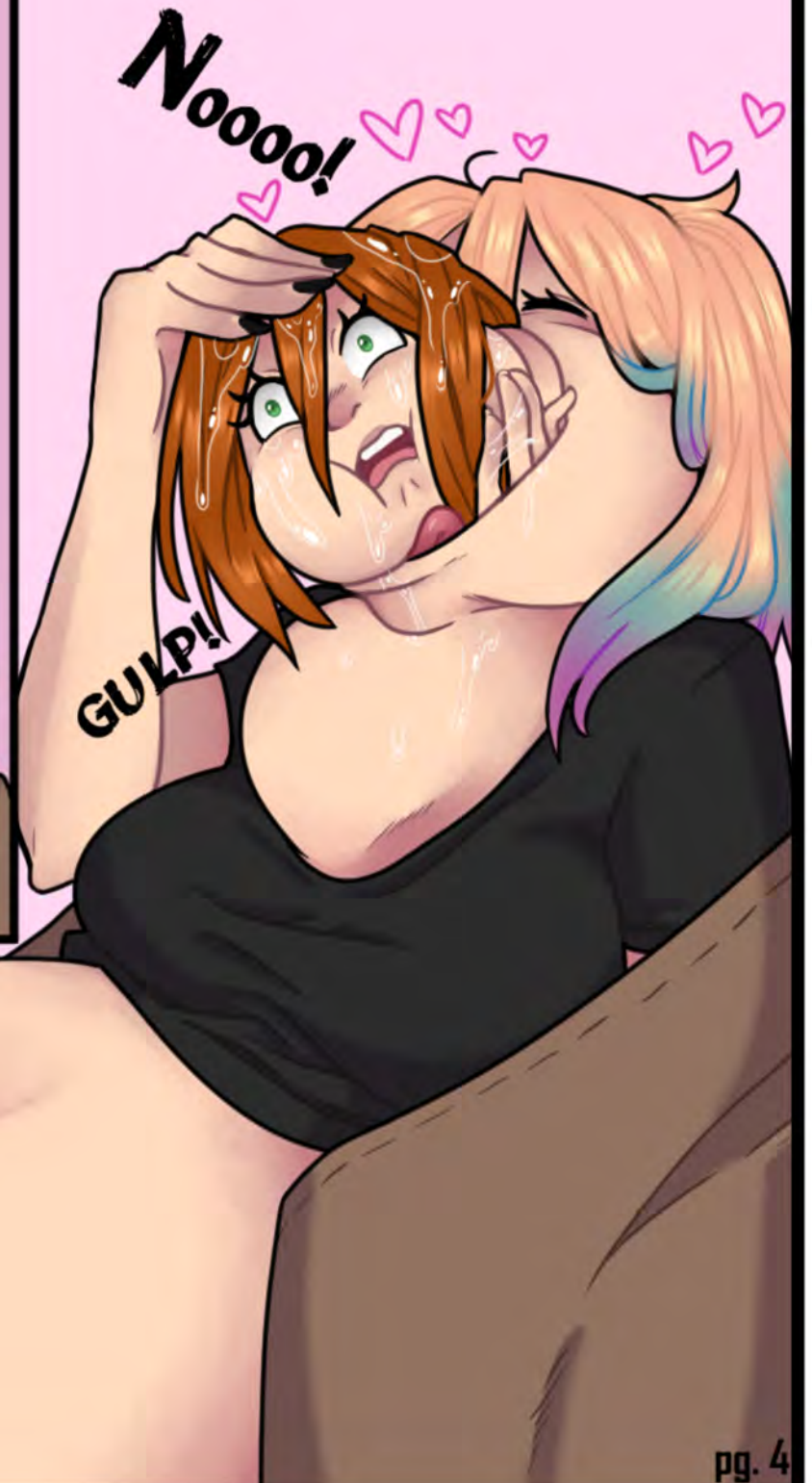
PAP

I PROMISE I WON'T DIGEST YOU.. MMN.. EVEN THOUGH I REALLY, REALLY WANT TO..

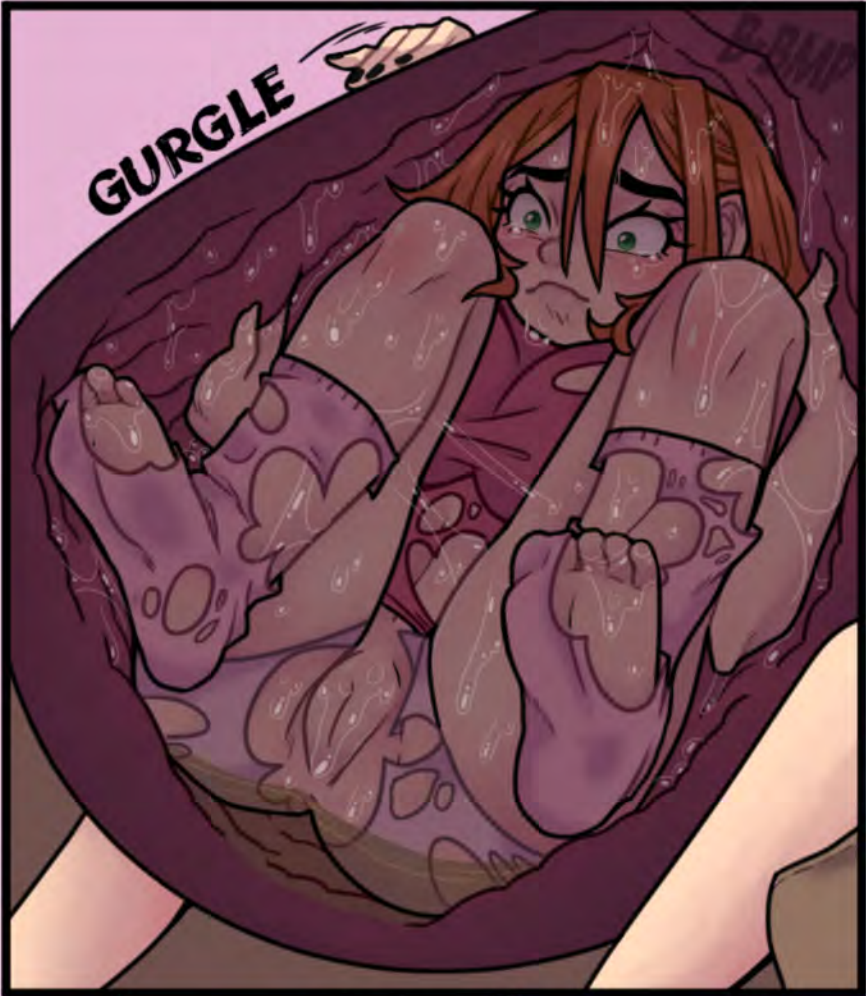




[patreon.com/justalittlevore](https://patreon.com/justalittlevore)







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OH MAY...  
TRYING  
TO ESCAPE?!  
I GUESS T-THAT  
MEANS YOU  
HAVE TO STAY AN  
HOUR LONGER..  
MMMNN..  
HOPE YOU  
DON'T MIND~







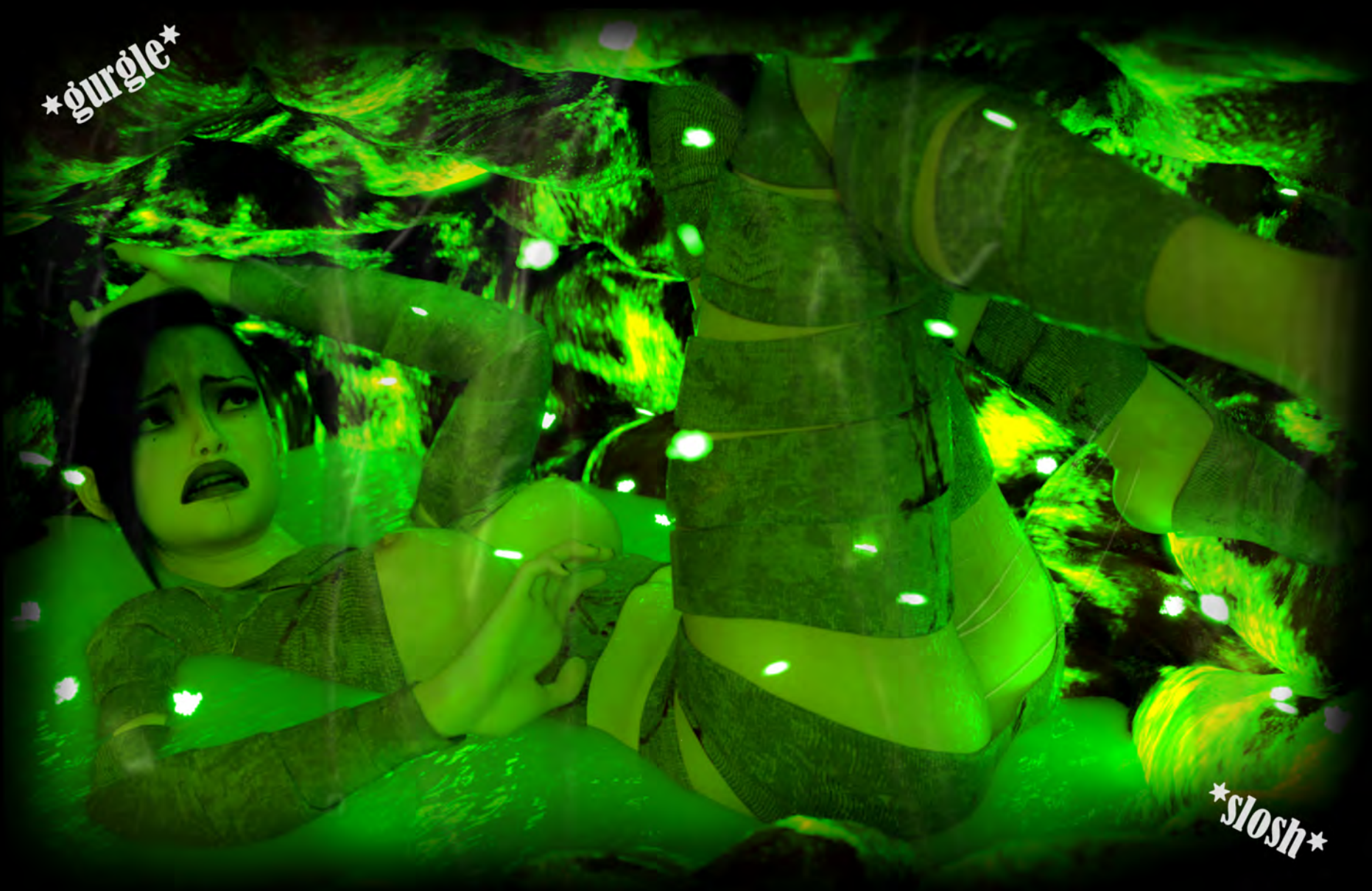












*\*gurgle\**

*\*slosh\**



*\*pant\**  
*\*pant\**

*Who's a good boy?  
You are! Yes you are  
such a good boy!*

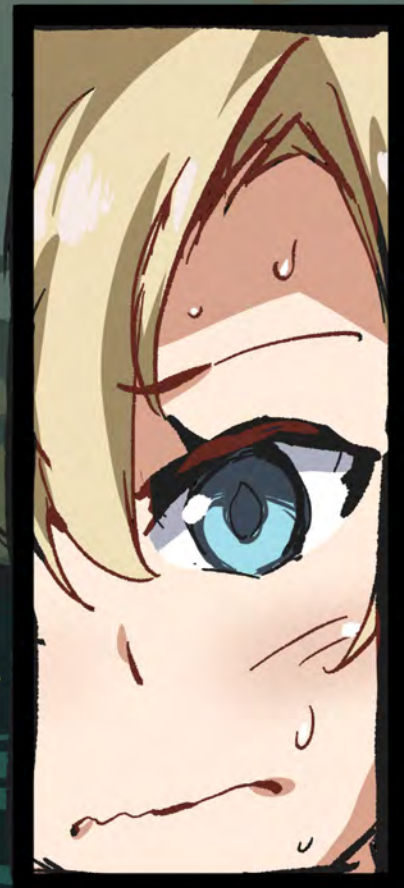
**End.**





I HAVE  
TO GET  
OUT OF  
HERE...

THAT  
THING  
TOO  
BIG...







EVEN  
I WAS  
STRUGGLE  
AS HARD  
AS I CAN.

BUT IT  
DOESN'T  
AFFECT  
TITANOBOA  
AT ALL...

AA  
AA  
AH  
!!

AA  
GH  
!!

**SQUEEZE**

**SQUEEZE**



**SLOSH!**

I'M  
BEING  
PUSH  
DEEPER  
AND  
DEEPER  
INSIDE.

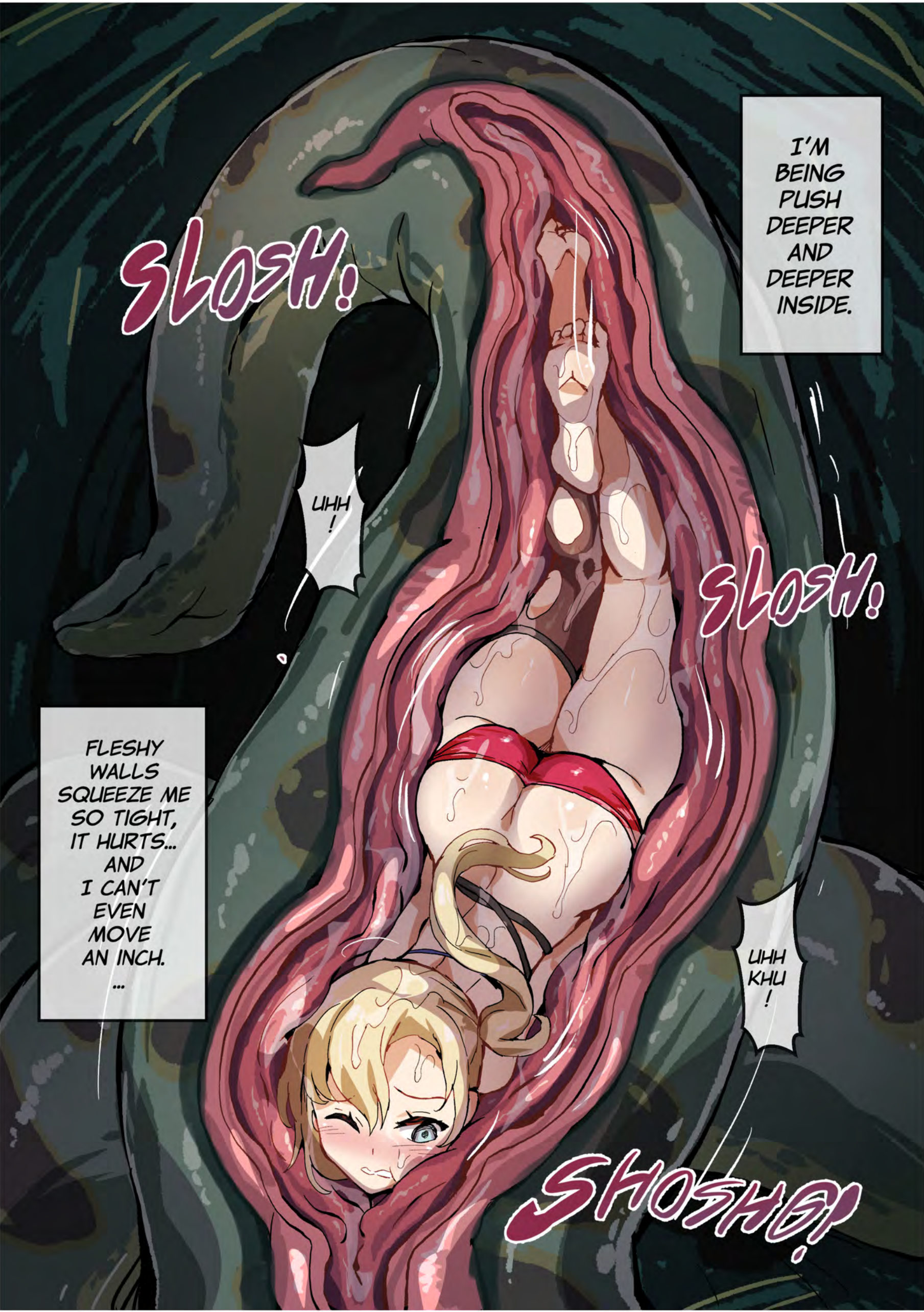
UHH  
!

**SLOSH!**

FLESHY  
WALLS  
SQUEEZE ME  
SO TIGHT,  
IT HURTS...  
AND  
I CAN'T  
EVEN  
MOVE  
AN INCH.  
...

UHH  
KHU  
!

**SHOSH!**





*SLOSH!*

HA  
...

IT  
HURTS...  
I CAN'T  
MOVE  
AT ALL  
...

*SLOSH!*

AT THIS  
RATE  
I GONNA  
END UP  
AS HIS  
MEAL...

NOO...  
I DON'T  
WANT TO  
DIE LIKE  
THIS...  
LET ME  
OUT...

HA  
...

*SHOSHOP!*

