Everything had gone black. His perception of the world had changed to a technicolor whirl of shapes and swirling distortions ever since he had fallen to madness. He couldn't remember who he was and couldn't remember what he had become. All that was left... was a blessed, quiet darkness.

And then his world was flooded with light.

Perception, stark and cold, assailed him, his eyes blurred and watery as he struggled to understand the new information flooding his senses. The world was filled with searing white and a dull pounding that struggled to penetrate muffled ears. Slowly, painfully slowly, the light was stained with swirling color, the muffled pounding thinning, clarifying. His heart thudded as those colors grew more intense, relief spreading as they didn't advance to bright madness but remained the calm shades he believed he remembered.

That relief, however, was short lived.

A terrifying visage filled his view, bright red eyes staring at him intently, a razor toothed grin flashing in the moonlight, glistening, a stream of saliva running down the corner of it's mouth. He was frozen in place, a mouse under the unblinking gaze of the serpent. The spell was broken only when a calm, booming voice said in a slow tone, "Alright... snack time~"

He fell backwards onto his butt, scrambling away from that face, hands dragging, feet pushing, until he he felt his back press up against a firm barrier. Looking around wildly, his brain struggled through the sheer panic to make sense of where he was. He was in a circular chamber of some sort, the walls curving upward into a dome. The floor was clear and he could see the walls curving in an identical fashion, leaving him on a flat surface separating a sphere. Outside of that sphere appeared to be flames of some kind, though not hot ones as the enormous man (for that face and hand were unmistakably human) was able to pinch the tip between two fingers without harm. He crawled along the wall, pressing against it every few feet, hoping to find an opening of some kind, or merely a slight give, anything to let him escape... but it was for naught. He soon found himself in the same position he started, completely trapped. He could feel his prison swaying slightly as the white haired man stared him down... though now that the initial shock had subsided, he realized the titan wasn't staring *at* him but at the structure surrounding him. He felt his stomach lurch as the prison began to swing more wildly, the massive man swinging his hand tauntingly as a low, feral growling, wet and groaning, issues from his midsection. "It's been a loooong night chasing you down and I'm starving.. Let's just say I'm really going to savor this."

He screamed, unheard, as he was launched into the air, his prison released from the man's hand, flying into the air. He braced himself as best he could but everything was smooth, leaving him crouched in the middle of the floor, staring down in horror as the man opened his mouth wide, wider than a person should be able to, his thick tongue, coated and dripping in saliva lolling out lazily. The hellish portal, surrounded by those serrated teeth, loomed closer and closer as the structure fell, heading directly towards it. His body was launched into the air as the prison made contact with the enormous tongue, slamming back down into the floor as the monumental man slowly dragged his tongue back into his maw, his lips and teeth closing around the structure until it was concealed in darkness. He rose to his feet, running to the edge of the prison, slamming his fists against it, screaming in panic. His pleas were drowned out in the satisfied moan that echoed around him, his prison getting sloshed from left to right as the gigantic man truly savored the flavor of it all, cheeks bulging as he closed his eyes, tilting his head back slightly. With a final gulp, he felt the structure he was trapped in slide towards the back of the mouth, slotting perfectly into the back of the man's throat, as though this prison was designed to

slither down his throat. He assailed the walls as he sank, down, down, down, into the abyss, the powerful throat muscles constricting around him, cracking the structure he was trapped in, his pleas for freedom now replaced with pleas that the prison would hold, keeping the horrors of this giant's body at bay. He winced as every foot of descent was meant with crushing pressure, cracks visible along the sides of his prison. He huddled in the middle of the floor, burying his face in his knees, refusing to acknowledge the reality of what was happening to him... only for his stomach to drop as he passed the final sphincter, falling into the open cavern of this monster's stomach, splashing into the gastric juices within, bobbing like the weight of a fishing rod on the surface. His ears were assailed with the moaning groans of the stomach around him, the walls pulsing as more acidic juices oozed from the thick folds, surrounding him, slowly melting away his prison turned sanctuary. Slowly, slowly, he could see the walls around him decaying, closing in, surrounding him more and more snugly. He whimpered as he realized how short his remaining time was, the thing that had trapped him now the only thing keeping him alive. He closed his eyes and gripped his head in his hands as he felt the floor fall beneath him, a painful stinging assailing his lower limbs, the feeling rising as he sank, deeper and deeper, into the roiling cauldron below him, his mind going white as the pain robbed him of his senses. In his final moments, he felt a strange sense of peace he hadn't felt in a long time beckoning him to his final resting place...

The End