

SHORTCAKE'S ROUTE

An Oral Vore transcript from Edibility by Kanoodlebin

The sight before you sparks complicated emotions.

It's a cavernous gullet. Your thoughts respond to the breath from the cave, telling you to get away, do everything to escape... FOOD goes in there, something to nourish the body. But you're here to do one thing. To be one thing. It's clear how chilly they keep it in the restaurant because in comparison, her mouth is... so humid.

She maneuvers you between sharp front teeth that could easily be a guillotine if she wanted, and after passing the gates of gaping jaws, you find the rough texture of a slippery tongue under you. Just trying to sit up makes you feel like a newborn animal on ice, slipping until you find your center of gravity.

The floor of her tongue flattens, offering more room to look around. And admittedly, you're fascinated. It's a once-in-a-lifetime view of something so carnal, so curious. But you're getting to witness it from the perspective of someone in no real danger.

It's... Exciting.

She must be excited too, because the ground curves to scoop your form, and the world feels like she tipped her head backwards; you're sliding closer to the uvula swinging in front of a drop, racing closer, it's tempting to reach out and grab it—before you seize against the back of her tongue Shortcake's head levels out, molars flank you on both sides, and her soft palate dips so low here that it grazes the top of your head. She's so slippery... So soft...

Peeking over the edge, you make out the undulating contractions from a chute you'll be getting to know closely. Ribs of muscle pulse downward, and impatient groans come from where the path goes, faint in the distance. They get louder when food is on the edge of where it belongs.

She must be so hungry, but she gives you time to take in the view before——*GLP*

The feeling of her all-encompassing throat is just as overwhelming as the sound it makes...

So quick you can barely process it, but you're squeezed to the back of her mouth and over the hump of her tongue, where ready muscles are there to cup your body and start shuttling you down, deeper and deeper. It envelops every inch of you...

Looking up at the distance, it's a good thing the flesh holds as snugly as it does.

You can hear a heart below. It keeps growing closer until your chamber practically quakes from the

rhythm, and then, it fades out, never really gone. You're entering a new world, and it makes plenty of noise.

By now you must be nearing the end of your drop—to prove it, the tube bends, and as you slough along, sparse scattered light leaks below... A dilating space. A space no one should technically yearn for, but right now, nothing sounds more inviting.

You're now facing down at the throbbing sphincter waiting to shuttle you as deep as you'll go. You drink in the view before it drinks you in. Then...

GLORP

Squeezed through the slick chute's end, it dumps you in a whole new environment.

You've entered new territory--Motion from the throat is gone, but here, something's always moving, always pulsing. The sound of unfathomable inner-workings resonate all around... Looking up at the hole you just dropped down, there's no going back now.

The thought alone... *Why is it tantalizing...You're not in control here. Someone else has a grip on your fate.*

This started as an easy gig, but when it comes down to someone as pleasant and peachy as the bubbly tyrannosaur... Something about being as close as physically possible like this feels intimate, suddenly. More personable...? Fluids wash around you, and you have to remind yourself you won't be digested, not to panic. Her body starts working over you, mingling the rest of her beverage with a massage that makes your body float like a raft in the wet chasm. The walls close in, pressing you in fluid warmth from all angles. It's standard fare, but... Right now, it feels so heavenly, it's surreal. In an hour or so, the combined serums will make the customer hiccup their "product" for next shift.

As your mind floats off, you hope this is a customer who leaves satisfied. Hopefully coming again, real soon.