

From a spoon of silver

Piggy island, one such place that is surprisingly hard to track on a map for its exact location but nonetheless has a population with wants and desires like you or me. What separates them from others is said island being shared by two distinct factions: Pigs and birds... very, very angry birds. One in particular of note was Silver reading a book while working on her latest creation. Silver read aloud, "*Sarah the greatest of all time Ep.21, the dragon bird opens his jaws wide before Sarah can react! So the guards heave Sarah into the dragon's waiting maw...* what! Oh dang it...! She loses!?" **BOOM!** Silver would snap out of what she was reading to then get down from her contraption, she would carefully scoot around the eggs as she soon saw Red rushing the other birds over. She asked as they approached, "Hey guys! What are we up to?" Red would skid to a halt and yell, "The hill! Look at the top of the hill!" Silver would look and to her surprise an airship of pig grunts looked overhead. She dropped her book and said, "Ah. Gotcha. That's not good."

Red tugged on her, "Come on we got to get to the slingshot, I knew you'd be here so let's get over...!" Silver would instead stay in once and even bring the other birds over to where she was waiting. She would state, "Aaaactually this is good timing. Ta-da!~" Chuck was among the bird, the yellow one as most might remember him as. He made a guess, "Uuuuh cool coat rack. Yeah~ We're getting coats soon?" Silver would snort and laugh, "No no no this new invention of mine is gonna stop the pigs." Red led a flock of many kinds of birds, the numbers were better than in the past but he wanted to be sure it never dropped, so everyone had to do their part in his mind. Silver had a mind he admired but she did use it ways he couldn't always understand. Still, better with them than back with the pigs, who knows what she would've become if she chose to stay with the enemy. He questioned her, "I don't think now's a good time. We'll see your newest... thing, later." Silver would stop Red again, "C'mooooon you could at least let me try to prove it works. It's gonna make it so grabbing the others after a slingshot session isn't so... painful." Hal, the green toucan with a long beak would say, "I do like *not* being stuck in walls..."

Red liked the sound of the goal, but when it came to the timing he figured this wouldn't be the best. Yet, he figured maybe he might've dismissed her too often and relented. "Ok fine, let's see it handle an airship." Silver giddily loaded the device. Red was a bit nervous but as he watched it fling... **Splat!** It sure as she said marked a pig or two on the airship head on. Silver smiled proudly, she remarked, "Aren't you all glad we have my wonderful Glue-gat 2000? Hmm?~" Stella would hop towards the front and say, "Yeah it's looking like it's working, but uh- wait, you named it what?" Silver hops in excitement as she begins to watch it go, "Mhm! Glue-gat 2000! It's like my baby, she's a beauty~ Ok Glue-gat 2000, keep doing your thing!"

The clock would ooh and ah, but then jumped from a sound of jittery metal. The machine would malfunction as it started firing way too many rounds! It started flinging so hard it would stick Hal against a wall. "Darn, the exact scenario I dreaded. Looks like Matilda was right... avoiding my

problems just puts my back against the wall.” As everyone panicked and ran, Terrence would just move forward and try to knock it over, Silver would try to push them back to prevent its destruction. “Hey come on! Terrence..! Ah, wow you’re heavy... stooooop! You just don’t understand like I do- I can fix it just...!” Matilda and Ruby would just shake their heads and charge after any pigs that would descend from above, they weren’t the most courageous creatures so they just climbed back up their ropes.

Chuck would dodge a few using his speed, and upon feeling safe he posed in triumph. **Splat!** That left him open to getting stuck to the ground. It was getting crazy, it would soon almost strike the eggs just enough that they wobbled. Red jumped into action and ran in front of the eggs just in time for it to splat him in place. Silver would get the machine back under control and even use her solvent on her person to dissolve the sticky fluid from Red. Bubbles would finally make it, they would see everyone covered in white goop... and noped back down the hill.

Silver would start to say, “That... was pretty close. But hey I’ll be sure to get it right since I got to Glue-gat 2001. Good thing I can melt it pretty quickly, right? Look, the pigs are already terrified that they’re leaving. Task failed successfully?” Red was not very happy, in fact he just turned and pushed the eggs away from silver’s area. She went over to him and asked, “H-hey where are you going-” She was shut down instantly with Red saying sternly, “That was almost a disaster. You almost splatted the eggs into pieces, I’m gonna keep these eggs safe from here. Best we stick to the slingshot.” Silver would insist further, “The Audrey 2000 just needs some recalibrations, come on you can trust me.” Red shot her a dirty look, put himself between her and the eggs and confidently said, “This is all unnecessary, the slingshot works so we should just use that. Not any of these other inventions like those no-good pigs. Their tactics are so unwieldy, I just don’t get why you want to be just as dangerous around the eggs as those pigs!”

Silver was agasp, she was shook even. Red immediately tried to double back, “Look I, I just, the eggs and everything I’m sorry-” Silver would turn from Red, saying to him, “What’s safer than non-lethal methods...?” Red would argue, “Well we don’t need to be non-lethal for pigs. We should pop them all head on. It’s simple. Is this because they raised you for a while? I thought you grew out of that...” Silver was now heated, she angrily hopped out of there and started cursing under her breath. Red wasn’t the biggest fan of pig-like ingenuities but this was a new level that she had more than enough self respect to not even entertain! “Grrr, it’s like Red cares more about those eggs than anyone around him... I am trying so hard yet he...! He...!” She unleashed her inner angry bird and just went and shuttle looped some rocks, she was struggling how else to express her distaste for how Red could even say what he said at all.

She then thought about how it was growing up, it wasn’t so bad to be honest. “The pigs didn’t exactly get me, but I could understand them pretty well! Simple in how they carry themselves but the best of them can make wonderful things! Fits me to a T, heh I aced the top off their class with a flawless record. Sort of...” Thinking back to when she lived at the top pig college, she got up early and wide eyed unlike the other sleep deprived elites. She was practically a prodigy in the fields of aerodynamics, physics, math, science... she was truly a super student. Yet didn’t make valedictorian.

Cutting to a core memory was a younger Silver staring at her Psychology professor with shock as she was given an unsightly grade... A C!? Silver would protest, "Wha-who-why- h-how did I get a C doc? Doc what's the- how!?"

As she started to hyperventilate, the professor would crack their non-existent neck and be straight with her, "Same as anyone else with your work would get. You didn't get the assignment but followed every other thing on the rubric to earn enough points to just barely pass this assignment. Silver would still feel lightheaded and almost collapse... if it weren't for the professor to catch her. He said to her, "My dear, you just love Professor Pig's studies don't you? You're his star student I've heard." Silver would think hard as to why that was bright up but would answer, "Yes Mr. Hamburg. I aced with flying colors..." Dr. Hamburg was as shrewd as he was a crisp golden brown color. He was actually quite cold to the touch and seemingly rotten at middle aged, he really stuck out. He continued, "Ah and there it is. The big head of yours missing what's asked of you for the point. I didn't ask how great you did. Just your relations to him. Same mistake in your essay. You were tasked to study the nuances of Pig society in greed and how it factors into our livelihood. You bridged it off as some inconsequential factor even though I know you know our history from how you accomplished a perfect score on the history mid term!"

Silver would grin being reminded of that and it made the professor slow angle a red marker to her essay to catch her attention. He kept going, "You are lucky I can respect clean looking paperwork no matter how flawed it is." Silver got peeved and argued, "So what!? You guys like eating and devouring makes you all feel good- what more to it! I call bias!" Hamburg would sneer, "You couldn't dare think that you, a bird could truly understand! I thought you can grow out of- Silver? Silver!?" She remembers being really mad that day but everything else that afternoon was a blur. Or rather what was blurring her memories was... **sniff... sniiiiiff!** A smell? She soon followed the smell into a clearing where she then spotted many pigs burnt to a crisp! Looking to the right it made sense, seeing Red, Bomb, Ruby and Shade there and cheering. Red was chest bumping Bomb and telling them, "Good one there Bomb! When Shade spotted the stragglers you leaped and obliterated their sorry curly tails! That's my guy..." Silver adored bomb as much as the next bird but today made things harder for her in particular to throw their full support this time around. Seeing Red pat them on the back, it almost felt like he was doing it to make a point against her.

She almost wanted to let loose over there, but... that smell. She kept trying to source it and then it clicked. It was smoke from the pig's smoldering hides. She contemplated how that could be, pigs should smell awful and stinky instead of abutting alluring. Maybe the fumes are hitting her brain just the right way to fool her? Well whatever neurons it was hitting, she had already started tailing the grunts out of the bird patrolled area. She whispered under her breath, "Hey why don't you come here...?" She was actually drooling before she snapped herself out of it and hid behind a rock. The pigs would turn out of confusion before going back the direction they were going. Silver was trying to make sense of this, she was being way too careless... how far was she from the group-**Sniiiff!** But that smokey pig smell. That smelly yet crispy allure it was still there... she leered back and just took it in...

GROOOOOOAR!!!

The pigs were spooked from the noise, the one in the front would yell, "So we were being followed! Clearly by thinking logically there's clearly a GHOST THAT'S OUT TO SUCK OUR BLOOD! EVERY-PIG FOR THEMSELVES! MOMMY!!!" Many of them would run crying and screaming, leaving Silver blushing red from how loud her stomach rumbled to cause this chaos. One was left behind though, the exact one still burning... she went for it! **CHOMP!** Her beak in pig flesh she... she was met with eye contact to the owner of the backside she was chewing on. The pig would tell her, "Uh, why are you biting my butt...?" Silver would come to her senses and awkwardly say, "I... was using my spot to put out the fire. See? All put out." Silver smiled suspiciously and the pig raised an eyebrow but just didn't think about it any further and just hopped away. Silver would take a deep breath and hurry back to the flock feeling utterly embarrassed... yet the taste wasn't so bad she could admit.

Shluuuurp... ah~

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The next day, the flock would be up to their usual business but Red was looking for Silver. Not only did he get an earful from the others about how badly he worded himself with Silver but now she didn't arrive at her nest at midnight like the others hoped. He suggested maybe she'd turn back up in the morning, and so he went to look... there she was. She was covered in branches and leaves but not hurt to his relief. Red would exhale and say in a whisper, "That's a relief, I worried I might've... caused you to get captured by pigs. All because I was too-" Silver would then give him a bit of a heart attack as she jumped out of sleep like a jack-in-the box and yell, "PIGS!? WHAT ABOUT PIGS! HI-YAH! I'm normal! Normal silver." Red was startled and shaking, but could still speak, "O-oh k-Kay then I-I'll hear back to the eggs." Silver would leap from her perched nest and start getting on the move without saying anything else. "Hahahaha! Normal day!" She was smiling but on the inside her head was racing with all sorts of thoughts she was terrified of thinking. All night long she had dreams of EATING PIGS. She couldn't understand why, the smell of them cooking, her thoughts of biting another she wasn't sure what was happening to her. She knew those scary stories of the rumors of pigs being turned into these made up fates like "bacon" and "Ham slices" were disgusting way back when but now... she was thinking of trying it!? She tried to ward those notions with facts and logic but she just couldn't stop thinking of devouring pigs... how could she think of doing something like this after she grew up alongside them? At least Red's hate was understandable as revenge but she was finding such a horrid act so enticing! She then stopped bounding off endlessly, and reached into her own feelings in her mind to see just what they wanted. She can't run from her own mind, it was foolish enough to try and see if she could wake up like nothing happened.

She slowed down and went to sit at one of Matilda's mental health circles. They're usually empty except for Hal and Bomb's attendance so she was unsure where else would be a better

place to handle herself. Matilda, noticing Silver looked as if she drank thirty energy drinks with how red and open her eyes were, would coo to her, "My lost child of the analytical mind, what has kept you up so drastically?" Silver couldn't possibly tell the whole story so she omitted certain facts but kept the gist, "I am struggling with temptation. I tried to just ignore it and it's not working, I realize that now. But what am I to do?" Matilda would start to light incense and hum upon working up a response, Bomb would sneeze smelling it and explode. Good thing Hal made for a good shield, "Sorry Hal. That was rude of me." Hal would cough out smoke and give her a thumbs up, "No worries you look worse than me right now, no offense." Matilda would hum louder until a thought came to her to tell Silver, "My dear Silver, when faced with our darkest desires we wish to not take part in, we must bring one's self to fight their inner demons. What's important to note is the outcome isn't important, for it is the battle itself that should let you know where you must go from here." Silver understood her words, but wasn't satisfied. She was TERRIFIED of the inner demons winning. She waved goodbye and went on her way to deal with it on her own terms. She declared to herself on a hill, "Okay. Time for an experiment: on myself! XD so of course she just goes to decide the most drastic course of action to solve her clear lack of control: maybe if I don't think about pigs, in fact if I don't eat anything green or round I should be able to quash whatever I'm going through. Hmpf! Foolproof even! How hard could it be—"

GROOOOOOAAAARRRRRR!!!

"Earthquake!" Seeing Bubbles scream that from not understanding had her already worried. She continued on with the plan cause surely she was overthinking it even not working out. Dahlia, the most shrewd of them all.... Would shut everything out. Didn't want to deal with any of this.

— — — — Two weeks *later* — — — —

GROOOOOOAAARRR.....

GroooooooooOOOOWL!!

Silver was sitting at the lunch hut with the others, a crooked smile as she snarfed up only some yellowish dry grass. The others would eat while watching her with concern, Chuck would even ask, "So uh, Silver... how's that grass? Tasty...???" Stella would bump him on the shoulder and ask Silver, "Ok, what's going on? You've been looking worse and worse, I swear I've seen you talking to yourself. Girl, what's been eating you-?" Silver would lash out and yell at the top of her lungs, "NO ONE'S BEEN EATEN! I DON'T WANT TO EAT ANYBODY! Who said I did!? I'll beat you up! Huff huff.. huff.. huff.." Everyone just scorched back back to the other side, except for Shade. Making her way to Silver she just looked her in the eyes and said, "Look. From one bird of intellect to another, it doesn't take one to know you're slipping. Something happened and if you don't tell me. I'll just have to find out. No use hiding it, you're not doing a good job at that." Shade would nuzzle against her, Silver would shake herself into a more normal looking state

after some time. She then nuzzled back before heading out without saying anything else. Bubbles would say, "Boy new diets do things to birds, am I right?" The others couldn't even tell if he was being serious or was joking, they all did stop him from eating her leftover plate to be safe.

Silver would slowly trudge along the dirt road and just wander around lost in thought. She wasn't crazy, she was too smart to go crazy, right? Oh no, she was doubting herself now. Silver said to herself, "Clearly I just uh, miscalculated the effects of what my plan c-could.. Wh- hey that smells... no! Bad silver! You're imagining things! There is not a playground of pigs this close to our part of the- wait but what if it is real..." She tried to stop herself. She dragged herself on the way to the playground but ended up there. She found out it was real the hard way too. **Bonk!** Hitting her beak first into a definitely real wooden port-a-potty. Gagging she then tried to keep calm, she rationalized maybe this shotilly built incursion was an opportunity. Seeing these pigs enjoying these childish equipment as fully grown swines should snap her mind into seeing them as the giggly silly pigs she enjoyed and not as menu items. She felt at ease just watching the sausages play- pigs play! Those were pigs! She kept saying they're friends not food to herself, squinting her eyes shut until figuring a time to open them. Silver would whisper in horror, "Fuck..." It got worse, so much worse. She was starting to hallucinate, she looked at the tube slide and saw sausage come out. She darted her eyes to the freestanding spinner and just saw instead a meat grinder. She dared to even look at the swingset and saw a fat, juicy, wobbly... SAUSAGE. Silver would drool, her eyes darting in an intense fashion she leaped in the air, "I'm gonna get ya! I'm gonna GET YAI!" Before she lost all control to her salvation she heard a familiar voice. "Oh? Hey Silver!~ Oh wait did we build this place too close to a bird settlement? Whew boy that's unfortunate. I was just getting to like what we built here. Please let it slide and not tell Red? Pleeesease, dorm discount?" Silver would snap out of it and shuttle loop into a nuzzle to her dear old friend Ross. Out of everyone at college she enjoyed Ross' company the most.

Silver would giddy hop about, She knew no matter what was happening with her brain, it would never agree to eating Ross!~ Silver would state, "Cooo! You don't know how glad I am to see you! Uh, hey, can we hang out? P-please?" He was her last hope, if they found hang out and it went well she could maybe shake off this madness. She has to try, for as much as they were her enemies she was never to be cruel to pigs.

(Proposal snippet) Ross was happy to see Silver, he even got his notebook of talking points ready... until it burnt to a crisp before their eyes, He says to Silver, "Well there goes my hot topic notebook, looks to have been made too hot hehe, so how are things Silver. You get a new haircut by the way? You look different." Silver figured if anyone she could talk to about this, it could be Ross. She still would try to dance around the issue in a way, "Hey so Ross, say well. How do I put this... I am having cravings, they're holding me back from my uh, pursuit of something or rather. Think maybe you could uh figure what I'm to do about that....?" Ross would think about it, he took a bit before gears started to turn. He'd seemed delighted, "Well I'm not a biology piggy but birds and machines can't be too different. We all need fuel. Heck Maybe you just need to see what you can do to distract yourself or eat something else. Hmmm no, no, ah!

MMaybe if we liked got in the zone together the ideas will come along. I bet you made something new lately I could also look at?" Silver got giddy to express her latest creation, "Oh DO I!~ It's called Glue-gat 2000, let's wheel it to your workshop!" Ross would hop for joy as the two of them made their way, "For sure I *gat* to see that thing can do hehehe-snort!~"

====Hours later====

Having wheeled in Silver's invention through the back garage, Silver would cheekily smile and so in turn did Ross: It was sooo time to cook! Test #1; Ross had Silver on a table, he decided to leer inside Silver's beak to check to see anything of note. Nothing stuck out to him but Silver definitely was trying her hardest not to taste Ross... he was brushing all over her tongue! She was salivating, she wanted to take a BITE..! Ross would come out of there and write down "inconclusive" just in time for Silver to relax. Test #2; Ross attempted to feed Silver other things, he started with a box of chocolates he got on sale, Silver would blush before eating each one slowly. Ross wrote down how nothing seemed to change so he made a theory, "What if you ate a lot more. Let me just..." He started putting cake slices and cupcakes into the Glue-gat 2000 before aiming it at her. Silver yipped before getting a whole bakery sent down her gullet. Ross would wait till it all emptied and Silver **GYUUUUUULPED!** The whole cartridge before asking, "How ya feeling?" Silver would belch before saying "Slightly vengeful."

Once Silver had some time to digest, Ross would start test #3; Now he probes her belly here and there. Testing for a reaction for stimulus they really just rub their body against her chubby abdomen. (they don't have hands so this is as in depth as it can get). Her belly grumbled and rumbled from being rubbed all over like this, Silver enjoyed it but would never admit that to Ross. When nothing came from that it was time for test #4; Moving forward with carrying Silver to a machine that would rumble and shake them to see if maybe all her idiosyncrasies might be shaken out. After a good 10 minutes of bird jostling Ross would put a stethoscope to hear any changes. He got only a loud **BUUUUUUUUEEEEEEEEEEEELCH!** and he gave it a 8/10- though still didn't seem of any use. Ross tried to think of another experiment, maybe he could cook a remedy from scratch? He went over to grab some ingredients yet to his annoyance it was left on a high shelf. He jumped to get it and.. **SPLAT!** All those spices and seasonings and whatever else now splatted on him at once into a liquid mixture. Silver sense of smell perked up the moment he got close, she then said the 1st thing that came to her mind. "H-hey Ross... (drool) how about I preen you? I noticed you've gotten sorta dirty trying to help me and all."

Ross blinked and asked, "What's that?" Silver would **SHLURP** the slobber from her beak just looking and smelling him. She explained, "It may sound weird but for us birds we just clean one another with our tongues. I think it'll do wonders and waste less water. I should do it right now." Ross made hmmm-ing noises and felt something might be wrong with this... nope it didn't click to him why that be the case. "Well ok Silver! Wowee I get to take part in customs outside of my own, what an opportunity to learn and grow! Okay lick away~" Silver would lightly enclose her beak around Ross' head and start llliiicking him, and llliiicking him. Ross was none the wiser that Silver was giving into her cravings. He tasted so succulent, so fresh she could hardly stifle a moan from the taste. Who knew a friend could taste so good, **SHLURRP! SHLUUURP!! No no**

this isn't.. what no stop! She snapped back to reality and took a sigh of relief.. before licking her beaks clean of... Ross. Where's ROSS!? No no no no no no no OH EAGLE! What have I done...?

NATURAL SELECTION. Claimed him as he was meant to be. As nature intended.

What no!? Was... was that her!? It couldn't have been something she thought- Ross is he- My friend! My friend!

He was asking for it. You did only as you were meant to do. Revel in it. Devour MO-

"Silver!" Silver snapped to the corner of the lab, she saw Ross. She could almost cry. He said, "I checked the labels on that stuff. Turns out it was not only expensive but should've gotten some replacements a while ago. I also noticed some parts I owned broke from falling off that shelf. You wouldn't mind manning the fort while I go on a teeny shopping spree. Right?" Silver was still and her eyes were still darting around but she was able to speak, "Ahuh. Ahuh. I'm good." Ross waved goodbye and closed the door, Silver would fall off the examination platform from mental exhaustion. "What is wrong with meeeeeeeee! AAACK!" Silver figured it was for the best to have Ross not be here when she's hearing voices. Though it was now very eerie to be in this workshop alone, she looked out the window to assure herself and her surroundings. "Oh Silver, look at you. You're gonna go off the deep end if you don't... wait is that.. a brick! Yipe!" Dodging a brick coming at her she'd then see who threw it. Pigs that looked very angry and one of them was ready to throw another!

Silver would scowl but hop back, the pigs started pouring in as a group of 4. The brick thrower would spit in her direction and start yelling at her, "OI! Snooort! You got a lot of nerve in the heart of pig city! You stinking bird, my uncle got toasted I heard from the last mission! You make me squealing...! Uh, I forgot what I was saying. Hey guys, I want some chocolate- who got any?" Silver would try to offer some but when he recovers for her they gasped and said, "A bird in the heart of the city! How did you get here?" Silver would roll her eyes, "Oookay, bud I'll chill here. Just gonna leave sooner or later, just give me a moment of peace." Immediately one of the other pigs bum-rushed her and she almost knocked her invention over. She caught it, however something Ross invented wasn't so lucky, so she yelled, "Hey cut it out!" To get them to stop but they wouldn't listen and started to really trash the workshop. Silver was really losing her patience, "You got to the count of one. You four little..!" They smashed Ross' shaking contraption, "Five... Four!" They smashed Ross' beakers and ate his leftovers. "Three... Two!" They started to pull on her feathers and played in her face, says face scrunched up in rage before angrily yelling at the top of her lungs, "OOOOONE!!! WRAAAAAAAGH!!!" She went and did her signature Mid air loop dive! Admittedly this did damage the floor considerably even when it did strike the leading pig head on but she is an angry bird workshop with brutish piggies afterall. Things were gonna get messy sooner or later.

She felt a weird sensation now that she thought about it... Looking down she realized her beak was full of the leading pig! He couldn't get out, the others were still dazed, she better... huh.

She could probably get away with it if she wanted. *What if I did eat this one? Who could miss such a waste of space as this guy?* She went for it! **GULP! GYUUULP! GUUULP!** The jerk that started this was getting swallowed while and as he realized what his fate was to be he tried to call out for help, "Guys guys, I'm scared! What is she doing!?" The other 3 tried to hurry but all one of them could do is grab onto the curly tail that stuck out of Silver's beak as she **GUUUUUUUULPED!** What was left of him to go. By then she had already crossed a line, and it TASTED SO GOOD- she clearly knew what she had to do! "Experiment number five... eat them alive!" She would **HOMPH!** The second piggy and chew them in her cheeks as the other 2 hold each other in fear. One of them asked, "W-what do you plan to do to us!? D-don't pop us!" Heavily forcefully swallowing the other with a massive **GLUUURK!** She laughs as she licks her beak and tells them in a quiet voice. "Offering such a swift blow to you both would clearly be too merciful. You sweet succulent fools. You're gonna be of use to me yet... HOLD. STILL!" Charging at that she chased them into the closet. Smashing through she. Ate. Them. Whole. Their screams were sharp and short. A piggy in each cheeks before swallowing them at a time.

GROOOOOOWWWL! RUUUUUUUUMBLE! GWOOOORGL~ "Oh that was- Hic! A thing of beauty. Thanks boys, you finally made me realize something. I don't want to get better. This makes me feel better! Kyahahaha!" She could faintly hear them yell for mommy as her belly lurched and sloshed, she immediately tried to move but got exhausted for trying to even reach the examination bed. She just laid herself there and rested atop a squirming belly with bliss, the voices in her head studied. She did something she was waiting to do for days... get a good rest. **BWAAAAAAUUURP~** "Sleep tight boys, pleasure working with ya." As she went to dreamland, her belly surged with activity, they digested without issue but it was a long, slow process of churning, bubbling and muscles contracting all to to Silver's body's needs to get the nutrients it's been wanting ever since it knew it had to have it. As the last piggy would **Shlooph** into the hungering abyss she would slowly start to awake with fluttering eyes and a grin of triumph. **Click...** Silver would do a slow gulp after gearing the door open ajar, Ross was surprised to see her plumper and of course ask, " Uh, wow you REALLY helped yourself to anything while I was gone...."

Ross would start to make observations, Silver was plumper than before, once built like a square she now resembled a plate of pancakes. He started thinking about her cravings, he shuddered before asking, "So you did you... eat my friends?" Silver was sweating like... well a hog. It wasn't gonna be a point in trying to hide anything from Ross. She was gonna have to come clean. "Well uh, they did come onto me against my wishes... Yes. They... they tasted so good. I LIKED IT." Ross was taken aback but instead of freaking out he just looked over her body. Silver wasn't sure what he was up to, as he went behind her he said aloud "Is that why you got these 2 round...?" Silver would jolt up from being felt up suddenly and body bump Ross to the side. Silver had a string blush shine through her feathers and she'd say, "F-Fresh!?" With angry grunts in her tone. **WOB WOB WOB...** She started to get on the move, Ross would follow her and she would only turn to say to him, "Well this didn't work out. I must embrace what I am now. Have a nice night Ross..." Ross was worried what Silver could be planning to do and sure enough, he witnesses Silver as she confronts another pig. Said pig laughed at her expanded build jiggled in ways that encumbered Silver, **HOMPH!** Said pig disappeared in a swift

motion. **GUUULP!** Wobbling and bouncing Silver started her silent but deadly rampage through the pig city. Under the shadow of the night, she just started eating whatever pugs didn't see her come in time. She started to give in, closed her eyes and let her stomach go and the wheel. Hedonistic pleasure, this was a horrible look for science and reason to just let her instincts do as they pleased just for... her enjoyment? Wait. Was this what her professor was trying to teach her- EUREKA! So greed's simplicity didn't hinder its power after all! It never occurred to her that such an excessive lifestyle could be this wonderful! As she opened her eyes... why, a familiar face was there running from her! With glee she shouted, "Dr. Hamburg! I was just thinking about ya. Ha ha ha ha...."

Drooling from her beak as she approached him smiling, Hamburg made a plea to her, "Silver, what's gotten into you?! You don't look like yourself!" Silver giggled cutely, she loomed over him and grinned warmly. She whispered to him, "I finally learned what you were trying to teach me all this time... You were right. You were right! You were right and I love it. Love it so much it hurts to admit. Rest in peace knowing this, a pleasure to learn from you..." **SNARF! HOMPH! GLURK-GULP!** "OoooOoooh. That's good Professor." **BUUuarp...** Quickly her body was absorbing the meat it was given after so much starvation, she was slowly bulking up more, she even got stuck between a shortcut and had to look back to see why. **Bounce bounce..**, her rear bed was the cause. Silver would say "What?! I'm not that big! Surely..." Tugging some more she does get free but only by causing the adjacent sides to crumble out from side of her. "Oh... I really am that big..." she admits as her behind kept bashing into objects. Trudging along she did hear scuttling but she paid it no mind as she chased her another pig into a dark alley. She gobbled them up and felt an uneasy tug deep in her throat, confused she checked and released too late- **THWIP!** That little piggy that was trying to go to the market was ensnared in rope. She was pulled straight into a big box trap. She giggled at how simple this was, "Hehehe? Is that the best you guy can up with-**CLONK!** MooOooOoom I don't wanna go to the dance I got no drew to wear...???" **THUD!** The guard pigs used the ol reliable, clonking someone in the head with a frying pan. One piggy would ask though, "So uh, how do we get her into the dungeon?"

After a long effort they put her in a cage, well not entirely as her front half stuck out and she really didn't fit all too well. They tried to cram the rest of her in by head-butting into her massive rear, nope she just wouldn't fit. Even with the hardest strikes, they'd just bounce right off so they abandoned the cage idea and decided to try another method. The bird napping now utilized a massive cart where she teetered tottered as pigs would pull with all their might on all sides. Now to get to the castle, that was a challenge in itself for wheels didn't make it that much easier. With two dozen pigs or more in total that night by the time they got to the courtyard the half of them are what's left seen. Possible that either they got popped or sneakily eaten in Silver's sleep, hard to tell which could've occurred. Just as the guard assessed the cargo **CLUNK!** The whole cart breaks down just as they arrive at their final stop. A Scruffy bearded pig goes "Aww man, I invested all of my savings into that rear tire..." Finally, Foreman pig (with an even more notable beard) saw this was Silver and went to send her away immediately. When all was said and done Chef pig, Corporal pig and King (Smoothcheeks) pig were informed and started plotting on what to do... Ross couldn't find her anywhere but hoped for the best for things to work out, they had to...

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“Snrrrk... snort-chuuu! Snort! Cooo... snrrk- ha-what? What!? Who said I... huh? Wait where am... ow... ow! Tight! Tight and I’m... not upside right!” Silver woke within a gilded cage, well partly inside one as she only fit in halfway with her size. She pulled out of the small accommodations and looked in the nearest mirror to see she was almost the size of the king pig! She gave her body the look around before turning away- HOLD IT! Mid turn she saw it: She had a whole fat fucking ass! She wasn’t sure how to feel about it but damn did wobble wobble around! She did a sigh before looking around for how to tackle this situation.

GLLLLUUUURK GWUUUURG UUUUURGLE...

Silver could hardly believe it, despite knowing she ate her weight just the other day her inner workings were making noise. Possible it was indigestion yet with her recent track record it’s ever possible her metaphorical tank required more fuel. Right on cue the guards come for her, she doesn’t resist as she figures as easily as she has been eating pigs that won’t work with spears being used against her. Just as they brighter into the interrogation room she was met with a two-way mirror. She recognized the voice from the other side being Corporal pig’s easily, he said to her, “Alright you festering feathered foe, tell us why you’ve been pignapping pigs! For what purposes you will state!” Silver was surprised no one was able to tell him but here she goes. “I didn’t kidnap the pigs, I ate them. Probably six or seven of them by my estimate...” the pigs were silent until one of them giggled. Another chuckled and offered snickered until they all (except Corporal pig- he has no humor-itis) laughed at Silver right onto their backs. Corporal just sneered and called her bluff, “As if a bird could even get close to as greedy as a pig, I’ll show you what someone with a *real* big appetite looks like.”

Immediately hitting a button, the interrogation room would be pushed up high into the castle and before the king themselves. Most would worry about being put in front of the king’s court like this, but Silver would of course be more in awe of the ingenuity of the apparatus needed! She exclaimed, “Wow! You made it to where it took me from the very bottom to right up here! You guys never slack on impressive work! What do you call it?” The king grumbled and looked her dead in the eyes, “The *last* thing you’ll ever see if you *dare* anger me further!” Silver would gulp and chuckle nervously. She tried to desecrate “Haha very apt yeeeeeah very apt hehe...uh well...” **GRAAAAAA0000ORGLE...** Her belly rumbled and all thoughts left her mind except to ask, “Hey you got anything to eat? I could really go for... an entire spread of whatever you got...” King Smoothcheeks was starting to get really annoyed, bad enough citizens have reported missing since Silver’s rampage but now in front of everyone she’s trying to show him up in greed. That would put his crown in jeopardy if she could dare upstage him... what a ridiculous thought. But, why take any chances? “Harumpf! Bird! You think you can just waltz in here like it’s a restaurant! I scoff at thee.” Silver would say, “Ah so I should go, yeah I should go...” the long would grab his scepter and plunge in in her beak and yell at her, “Not until my citizens are retrieved! You pignapper!” Silver wasn’t sure what to tell them other than the truth

she already stated. "Siiiiigh in a mass gluttonous rage I devoured everything, they got lost in the shuffle." This was not good, not because citizens were lost no no no, because Smoothcheeks was hearing what his guards were gossiping before his very eyes. '*The king never went that crazy when he was hungry*' This, and '*The king might have a contender for his crown*' that. Some call these jest but this king wasn't to take any chances, nothing is worth the risk! He just excuse her or side the speculation would eat him alive!

He calls her bluff, "As if you even could do such a thing! I bet you can't prove it! Say you can't you liar!" Silver would **SHLURP** down the scepter and gulp it down shamelessly. She said, "I'm telling you I'm really REALLY hungry. Look outside of what I just did, give me some grub and I'll show you how hungry I am." Smoothcheeks' eye twitched and with his angrily jumping up and down he ordered, "COMMENCE A FEAST... in her DISHONOR! I will run. You. Over. In competitive gluttony. Hmmp! I say hmph!" Silver was elated, who cares what this lead to when food was all she can think about now! Before she knew it a gaggle of pigs would tidal wave her and the king before a long table decorated with dishes galore. She uttered under her breath, "Great mighty eagle..." Somewhere off in the distance the mighty eagle would sneeze, "Achoo! Huh. Hhrr? Someone mentioned me..." A pig with a gong would step up and he's ready the crowd, "Whoever eats more is the greater glutton. Mmmkyah? Well **DONG!** Go Mmmk-ky-ky-kyah..."

The spread was full of lasagna, Coleslaw, Kimchee, just about any food you'd think of was there- heck even food that really shouldn't be here like fondue (as if the pigs could be this fancy).

The king would dig in, almost chewing through the table so Silver decided to lock in too. Lapping it up they enjoyed tastes both old and new as they gulped down portions upon portions. As they downed carbohydrates like no tomorrow, the bird would be irked whenever the pigs did get in her way. She would think to get a spoon with her limited window of timing and throw it at the king pig's crown, of course he'd drop to run and get it. Being able to snarf up the pies, carbonara and the finger foods for good measure. The king snorted with fury at this display to rival his own gluttony, he prattled on with a speech's worth of haughty noises. Silver showed her veneration to his words: by belching in his face and not giving a flying feather all that much really. Consuming another platter in bliss, the king was so mad they started to wig out in anger. Bouncing up and about the table, Silver would narrowly dodge by shuttle-looping around them and bounding them off the table by slamming into the table so hard he sent up.... **Thud!** Then crashing down into the tune floor. Surprisingly this was a mere setback as they began yelling and having quite the hissyfit.

Silver rolls her eyes as a so-called king would cry his heart out about this into a numbly mess. "It's just a competition you big baby... how are our species still at a stalemate after so long with you in charge of the pigs, I swear..." Rolling and bouncing and bashing- **Crash!** All heads turned to the king as they saw he was now covered head to... well stub in fondue and sauces from bumping into the dipping section. Calling laughter erupted in the castle, Smoothcheeks bellowed, "Nooooooooooooooooo!!!" Silver has enough of this, she just wanted to eat-! Sniff... sniff, sniff! *Hold on now....* A thought crossed her mind. Eyes darted and ethics of hers

departed, seeing the king for what he really was. **GruuuUUUUUUUUUMBLE...** For once the king would look at Silver at what she really was, HUNGRY. She drooled as she spoke, "You... you are great! Great, big and plump! Juicy... I just... I just wanna... c'mere, bring it in big guy!" The king seeing her beadier gaze as she leaps after him made him jump back. Creeping up close to him, he realized her power... Too late. "S-sat back... EEEEEK-!" **CHOMP! SNARF! GOBBLE!** "M-MOOOOOooooommy..!" **MUCH! ULP GULP GUUUUUULP! SHLLLLLURK...**

Silver felt bloated, though oh so satisfied- wait why... "Oh..Mmmpf... What, no way I actually..." **HURK-BUUUUUUUUUUUUURP-BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEELCH!!! HYACK-!**

Clack-clacking clack.... Spitting up from deep inside now clinked onto the floor was the king pig's crown to Silver's confirmation, "Woah." She looked down at her belly and witnessed her belly full of the current pig King. She ate him too and it feels so good, he'll never terrorize birds again if she got away with it. He struggled and pushed but would easily be pinned by her force, she looked at the pigs around her and they all started back. She wasn't gonna stop, they'd have to come at her all at once, she was gonna start with that one to her right if she wanted! See a Pig inflator (yes, this is an actual diegetic device on the game, stop with the bombastic side eye) and bumped into the break into emergency glass. She aimed it at one to make them immobile before snatching them into her jaws to be gulped. Aiming at the others she made things clear, "No funny business, or you'll end up like your *late* king~" The pigs were slack jawed at this display, they did all rush rush at once! Silver braced herself but ended up being lifted with cheers to her surprise, "Oh uh.... Hey, what are we doing now?" Ross would show up soon enough and crowd surfing to reach her, he looked at her belly in awe. "Wowzers, guess you're the queen now~" Silver would blush at Ross looking up at her while like this, talking to him casually, "Oh uh! All this well I um- Hehehe... wait QUEEN!?" Ross didn't get why she was so surprised and decided to explain, "Don't you remember your history and customs classes silly? King, or in this case Queen, is earned by being the most gluttonous. What's more gluttonous than eating the current king AND threatening to eat the whole royal court in the same sitting?"

Silver almost chuckled at her not realizing that sooner, "Mmmpfh! Oooh settle Smoothcheeks... settle, you're about to get much much smoother... We got work to do once we become one." As Silver sloshed and wobbled with that notion she pondered long and hard about what she was to do now. "Mmmf oh all the king's whining was good for something he made him salty seasoned with tears to bring quite delicious... Oh I said the thoughts out loud." Ross would chuckle as they were carried through the kingdom. Meanwhile, in bird society with how long Silver was gone by now the birds feared the worst. It was about 3 ½ days around when Matilda was on the verge of crying of the thought of her being lost, Hal made his theory known, "There there Matilda, maybe she isn't lost." Matilda would have her tears wiped away and her asking, "Really? You mean it?" Hal would suggest, "Yeah~ Maybe she died doing what she loved with one of her inventions." Matilda would cry louder and Terrence would drag Hal away. Red would be unsure how to feel but know what to do, he... he figured didn't he? *Watch the eggs... look for Silver, just... do it Red. Why aren't you...?*, he could have someone else watch the eggs... couldn't he? Why was he struggling to make that choice.. Silver is his friend- no comrade in arms even. He should go to look for her, he should've.

==== Three months *later* ====

By now it was internalized that they wouldn't see Silver again, with how long it's been there no way she was in reach. They did a funeral for her at the back at the start of the month, red didn't attend as he was certain they could find her. In a way Silver did die, just in a certain sense that the birds wouldn't realize yet. Silver changed, she reshaped pig society in her absence from theirs and stood at the top of a now grander castle. She institutionalized peace between pigs and birds unceremoniously and issued a walling-in of the pig city. The Falcon dynasty flattened whatever was of the previous, and she still had even more plans upon plans in mind! The royal tailor at that very moment was making her a regal purple gown and trying to get her measurements. It took him so long that she actively got annoyed but how long it took, what she hasn't realized that with her size and increase of certain ASSets at that measure he was trying his best to ignore that and work as is!

Returning to bird society Terrence would take up Silver's share of the workload and Red would watch, not understanding how she'd just disappeared. Chuck came to him, "Still thinking about her? I'm fine in fact I'm sooo fine and not crying on the inside for not having my air-speed up buddy kidding after you made her upset that I'm... I'm... Ok I lied I'm saaaaaad! Wheeeeeeeeh...! Gasp! Silver..... come hoooomel!" Red would sigh and grit his teeth and how much he butcher this. Though as he was thinking he also had a thought, "Say guys and ladies, you notice something, like as if the last few months since Silver..." He was quickly interrupted by Melody, "Left and is probably shivering, starving after you made her feel like she wasn't one of us?" Red would narrow his eyes but. not object, "Yes, after that. Moreover, it's oddly peaceful isn't it?" Stella would gawk and hop right into Red's face, "RED! Of all the insensitive-!" Red would try to elaborate, "No I just meant, isn't it odd? Like the pugs haven't invaded or anything in months? Like it's weird isn't it?" Ruby bounded over and pushed the 2 birds from bumping heads and considered that fact, "It has been awfully quiet on the pig's end, so are you thinking they're up to something big?" A few of them did think hard about that, they all felt uneasy now.

Ruby would break the silence, "Maybe it's best we all at least exercise a tad bit of caution going forward. Nothing's happening but better safe than sorry. Hey Bubbles you're on watch tree duty right? See anything yet?" Bubbles didn't answer, Stella would be one to use her bubble ability to float to their position and check on them. Stella would creep close to them and ask, "Bubbles? You okay lil bro? Brother and sisters from different mothers and misters..." Poking them they'd fall over and make Stella jump. She shuddered at the worst possibility..! **Snoooore...** To her beating heart's relief he snored, leading her to know he didn't get killed somehow. "He's asleep." Chuck would object to this, "Bubbles asleep? No way I saw bro gorge on a whole jar of candy to prepare for all day surveillance. No way he burnt off all that sugar. Something's definitely wrong! What do you see!" Stella would look around but not see anything of interest-**FWUK!** Stella would grit her teeth upon being nailed in her hide by something, but before she could take it out she felt very sleepy. Chuck not getting a response would start to panic and run around. Red would try to get him under control but then would see something that set him off too. Smoke, at least it looked like it, and worse it was somewhere floating in from every nook and cranny.

The bird clan would be too late to get away from it, some wouldn't realize it was a hazard before it was too close! One by one they all went to dreamland and pigs with masks would rustle them all up and load them into carts. For once, they didn't even take the eggs with them, but would lay a sign that says, [For later] and signal the second talk of pigs to watch over these until time to collect them properly. Hours passed from morning to evening as the birds would all soon awaken to being in enemy territory. However, strangely enough they weren't put in cages and could freely roam this huge castle, they made sure to keep an eye out for guards as they ascended it. Sure enough they got to the throne room, pigs were at attention and didn't pursue the birds. Chuck

would say, "Heh, as much as I'd love to karate Chuck chop them... seems like they were expecting us." All they could see before then was a big round figure, must be the king pig to be that big. Seeing the monarch loudly chomp into something and not even looking at the flock, Ruby decided now was a good a time as ever to drop a one liner,

"I see you like to chew, King Smoothcheeks. Heh, perhaps you should chew on our deadly aggression!" The monarch would continue to chew, waiting until they swallowed their full before speaking, "Queen~" The birds were very confused and Hal would first say, "Oh! Our mistake, Ms Queen Smoothcheeks. Enemies we are, we respect your transition." Bubbles would bob his body and nod, even though he wasn't listening and eating the complimentary candy.

The figure would step out of the shade of their curtained throne and loom over them to reveal their identity, "Oh you're close. In ways you wouldn't believe. But nay. The name is Queen Silver." Everyone would gasp, except Hal who said, "Oh. Well we wish to not deadname you either." Red would perk up and push Hal aside and yell, "Silver!? It can't be... you're all out of shape!" The pig guards would chastise Red and even brandish their spears at his eyebrows, "Watch yo tone motherclucker and address our queen with respect!" Chuck wasn't convinced and would go to use his high speed dash to strike and pop this imposter! **Bump!** Silver's big round body parry'd the bird with no effort needed. She would talk to Red, "Oh Red, oh how I took your words to heart... decided you were right Red. I needed to decide who's side I was on. Now I embrace the piggy deep inside of me... and absorb it hehehe~" She hopped an inch forward and shook the halls, she giggled as everyone was intimidated by her sheer size. Her ass gave her throne reason to creak, her girth would put most gluttons to shame and her size overall made cast a shadow over all who witnessed her now. This queen gazed straight into Red's eyes and spoke down to them all, "Relax. With my mind at the helm of all this... bird kind will survive. No harm shall come to your precious eggs ever again!" The flock would cheer and feel like this is quite the victory...! Not Red though, he felt like this was too good to be it.

Silver could see his apprehension and was quick to shut him down, "Still unsure about me evermore? Ah well, I tried the sugary way.... Guess it's time I bite into the main course of the matter, there are some caveats..." Before she continued Ruby just like her brother felt a little uneasy goes to push the flock towards the door. Nicely putting in a word, "Well it's so good to know you're well taken care of Silver but I think it's time we head home and-" **SLAM!** The doors were slammed shut and they were led back to Silver at spear point. Silver continued, "There is to be cooperation going forward." Chuck would make an observation and proposed what it could be, "Ah! I see~ We are to become royalty too? I call h secretary of war!" Melody would let Chuck

know, "That is, not what royalty does or is in charge of." Silver, a bit annoyed, would still maintain a calm demeanor in amassing Chuck's theory, "Something like that."

Ruuuuuuuuuumbble... Her belly roared louder than any beast they've known. Her eyes beamed as she began to elaborate, "You see if anyone's curious I've been a bit used to what I've currently had to eat. Now my newest affinity has gotten blah. I need moderation and I think at least a few of you would help with that." Hal would make a recommendation, "Wowee well Terrence has been known to make a mean chili as of late, ain't that right big guy?" Terrence nodded before very very slowly smiling, Silver would giggle cutely... before it turned into a nightmarish laugh. She then slowly bright her plate over to where the birds could see, they couldn't tell what it was... yet it was. Ruby was able to figure it out, "S-silver. Is that p-pig...?"

Shluuuuuurk... Silver suckled up the plate clean and corrected her, "In this form is known as Ham, but yes. Now must say as good as it is it has now lost its luster. Something felt missing in my diet still..." **Gruuuuuuuuumbble!** "Easy girl, way... shuuuuuush~ There there, now where was I? Oh yes, I had my best scientists to research with delicious testing and research. It was then brought to my attention the in and outs of falcon biology. I have been eager to see what I've opened the window to new possibilities now!" **GRAAAAAOOOOOOOORGLE!** "I found what I've been missing: Poultry. My dear friends... my dear proven by science delicious friends. According to the sources, falcons are stated to eat smaller birds Isn't that just **Drool...** interesting? Oh, aren't you all looking quite (licking her beak) small?~" as she hoped closer the birds all started to jump back, she leaped at the pigs guards who were the less scary alternative by a long shot! Silver chortled and kept on the approach, "Wow, looks like I really am willing to KILL for something to eat~ Okay we'll play around before you accept this new status quo." Terrence didn't run though, Terrence looked her dead in the eyes and grunted with disapproval. Having been met with the biggest obstacle (though not as big as her) she decided her best tactic would be to kill with truth. "You know Terrence, I didn't get this big from eating just pigs you know. I know I said I wanted to try something new HOWEVER I didn't exactly word it 100% honestly. You see, as a scientist before I ensure things I of course have to do a test. So I caught and devoured a test subject before deciding to grab the rest of you. You might even know them, about your height, surly fella and... BLUE." Terrence was taken aback, she couldn't possibly have....?! Silver would shake herself until she burp up familiar blue feathers. "Compiments to the chef, I guess in this case it be your aunt~" Terrence was distraught, she HAD eaten his cousin Tony....

"You cannot get away with this... you have gone too far." Everyone stopped in place because Terrence doesn't talk and yet here he went. Silver would shake off the shock and taunt him, "Oh Terrence, now you talk. Well, big guy. Funny you say that, your cousin said something similar. Hehehe in fact he's still here. (Rubs her big fat tummy) Mmmm somewhere~" Spitting out more familiar dark blue feathers, it looked like Terrence's resolve started to crack. Silver would smirk snugly before looking over the others struggling to open the closed doors. "Mmm come to big mama- ULRK?!" Terrence would throw his whole body into her beak right as she tried to snatch them up all at once. While stuck in there he would swing his momentum into the throne room doors to let the others escape. Red wanted to pull Terrence out, but Terrence shook his head. "Mmmm..." he said, short but powerful. Red got the message and tearfully went with the others

without a word. Silver was a bit miffed but was also glad it wouldn't be over so quickly. She had a second phase planned after all, but before she got to that she tried to swallow down Terrence. She struggled for a bit but to her surprise saw Matilda hop back to her, likely since her beak was plugged she seemed less like a threat. "Terrence, I wanna try and talk to her. Silver can't we talk?"

Terrence wouldn't like it but trusted Matilda more than not, unplugging himself Silver decided it would be smarter to bide her time. "Heh, well this will be interesting. What's there to talk about?" Matilda would throw petals for atmosphere and star turns off, "An appeal to reason my dear fallen star, you just come to your senses. Cannibalism feeds your bodily hunger but not your spiritual and emotional hunger. You don't really want to eat us, you feel your needs are left barren of support." Silver would make thinking noises before coming to her own conclusion. "Hmmm good theory. Counter argument: Get in my belly." Matilda would sweat before trying again, "You say these vulgar threats. You merely are acting upon instinct. The idea of power is making you believe that because it feels good that it is... but it's not. You are deluding yourself of satisfaction from quick and easy goals instead of anything substantial to take." Silver would make more noises to feign thinking, saying to Matilda, "Biggest wears the crown, I get bigger I stay queen and my rule is absolute. Can't get any bigger if I don't feel like eating the same thing over and over. I'm wanting chicken-!" Matilda managed to smack Silver back and she would immediately recoil. Matilda feeling guilty would coo to her and approach, "Look I didn't mean to... Silver just calm down, you are not bad. You were born to be a joy to all like anyone else in the world. You're letting your fears and anger brainwash you." Against her body's urges to hop away, Matilda would instead go up and nuzzle against Silver lovingly.

Silver likes to actually be touched by this, Matilda continued, "Be honest, this is stemming from Red's words. Isn't that the case? You are not a tyrant, you are kind, gentle and only wished to use your brilliant mind to help others. We. Are. Meant to love." Silver would sit in silence, her thoughts had her consider a lot of things... **Gruuuumble!** And yet the stomach maintained the loudest one. As if she could turn back after a messy devouring Tony... She shed a tear.

HOMPF! Before despite everything, still gobbling up Matilda in one fell swoop. She struggles to swallow, not from ease capability but from a tinge of guilt deep inside her... now deep inside that guilt laid Matilda. "...mmph! Hah... damn I went through with it- HMPPGF!?" Terrence would plunge himself back into her, this time trying to actively make her choke. He tried as hard as he could but Silver's beak would triumph in getting him inside it. With some chewing and a heavy **GULP...! GULP! GUUUUULP!** She managed to get him to sink like a stone inside her gut too. She looked herself in the newest reflective surface, thinking on what will now be Matilda's last words she ponders to herself. *Did I want this... Did I want this that badly?*

Though such thoughts were sentimental as they were, she also couldn't ignore the extent of good it did feel to taste them as they went down, to have them wriggling inside her tummy. Turning around the corner and menacingly staring with feathers dropping from her beak she says aloud, "I've not only peered through the window, I've slingshot through it and I'm not going back! Hahahaha!" Hal would jump and boomerang out an open window, "Yeeeeeah nope I'm

out.” Silver would curse herself for not thinking to shut those off immediately. She calls out to the servants, “Go close all the open windows!” Pulling out all the stops, Silver’s pug army brought out the new Glue-gat 2026, where it’s an improved titanium helm with it firing pink blobs at the birds. One hitting Dahlia, she yelled, “I’ve been hit... mmm? SHLURP, huh. It’s cranberry?” Silver would let her know, “Why yes my *near* intellectual equal, “My initial, tree syrup-based formula seemed to work better on the birds than it did on the pigs, this cranberry jelly adhesive is good to stick feathers down AND tastes good. Now Dahlia... ready to brain food!~” Silver would lounge upon Dahlia before she managed to phase out the sticky substances by turning into Shade.

The sticky shots would cover every porthole, putting the castle in lockdown as all the remaining birds would flock together through the complex castle corridors. Dahlia would catch up with Red and give out a plan, “Hey..! Huff huff, what if we... phew! Give her the slip using our abilities instead of just running!?” Red would argue, “Those without them might get stuck! Though we are low options. Bomb and chuck, you know what to do!” The 2 birds known for their demolition based abilities got to work annihilating walls left and right. Chuck managed to crack through 5 walls... with only losing 4 moments of his memory this time, a new record~ Bomb would be used to explode their way into the 3rd floor from the ground level, as the smoke cleared it seemed Silver was no longer on their non-existent tails. Red would call out in the dust, “Alright who’s not dead, sound off. Now if you see someone and they don’t answer, call them out too.” Pig guards on this level were already out of breath to be a threat it looked. Bubbles sounded off, “Bubbles here, I found Stella dazed beside me.” Ruby then called out, “I’m over here, and I found Bomb.” Melody would make her location known, “I’m good, I got the blues.” The blues would bounce on her head and joke, “Awww cheer up Melody it’s gonna be alright! Cheer up, cheer up!” Red then saw Chuck straddle within reach of him holding Melody upright. Melody coughs up a few pigs before saying, “Guh, p-present...” Red breathed a sigh of relief....

“....Stella here. I found Red~”

Almost making him jump out of his feathers, Silver was behind him and opened her jaws to get him..! Chuck would spring into action! Chuck at max speed managed to push red outta the way when silver suddenly lunged. He would grin with glee, thinking he was unstoppable... before feeling himself being pulled back! He turned to see Silver managed to yolk him by the tail feathers. Chuck would yell, “Remember me, mi amore buddy amigo... FLOCK FOREVER HIII-YA!” Not resisting but instead spreading into her throat he flew into there so fast it made her gag and go into a coughing fit. This allowed the other birds to escape the room and get into the 2nd to last floor. Red would guard the rear of them, he couldn’t take if anyone else got left behind anymore. **GULP!** Silver would find a water fountain she ordered to be built and went back onto the chase. **GWAAAARGLE! BUUURBLE! SLOOOOSH!** Her belly made an outright storm of noises as she kept chasing after them. It claimed 3, and it wasn’t close to enough, she yelled with glee, “Come back! I’m not done!”

Getting onto the last floor, they saw a small crack into the wall, the birds would rest before asserting their options. Red would say, “Okay. This could work. If we chip away at this

unfinished construction wall, we could break free without needing the key to the doors.” Ruby would also make a play, “Ok Bomb, you go and check how close Silver is, we’ll start busting through.” Off he went, Red would immediately B-line to Ruby, “What!? No!? Bomb should just blow up the wall!” Ruby would argue, “With all the guards that could slow us down if we play into what they’d expect, we need to use the element of surprise and surveillance them. We gotta use their tactics.” Before Red could tell her off, Ruby could see he was going just from his eyebrows. “Brother you need to just accept the ways the pigs think they have succeeded this time. We need to update our tactics if we wish to survive. Not to mention lately your team record hasn’t been going so well!” Red couldn’t argue but he was concerned, “Is Bomb gonna be alright...?” Bubbles started to say, “I think he’ll be fine Redster, Phew! We escaped for sure if you ask me, and in comfort I’d say! It’s a good thing we hid behind this big grey and kinda cozy wall for the time being before we....” **Gruuuuumble...** “B-b-before we break out....?” Red would look up at what Bubbles was resting against and talk slowly to him, “B-bubbles...” Bubbles didn’t dare wanna look up and said. “W-what...? Oh, she’s right behind me isn’t she?” Silver would be chewing on another bird before going, **BUUUUUUOOOOOORP!** Before all attention was gathered at her a familiar fuse was sticking out her beak. It went away with a very loud **SHLUUUUUUUUUURP! Gulp!** That made them watch to realize they were facing a casually hanging around Silver in the corner of the room. Her insides exploded but instead of popping she just exhaled a lot of smoke by **BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP!!!**-ing the majority of it out.

Fanning her smoking beak she smiled with beady eyes and came in closer, Red would bash into the wall only to leave a small opening. The Blues and bubbles would squeeze out to freedom but himself, Stella, Ruby and Melody were stuck with Silver. Silver was very amused, “Hehehehe! That was fun but I think the games should end now. Tell you what, I thought it over and I think if you all surrender under me as my peons... I’ll spare the lives of the ladies here.” Red was about to kowtow but Stella wouldn’t entertain the thought! Stella reprimanded her, “Silver I can’t believe you’re eating us!? After everything after, to treat us this disposably like psychotic- You...! You! We’re friends anymore!” Stella charged and body slaked into Silver repeatedly, Silver would giggle as they found these attempts ticklish and even a good massage to her belly. Stella went for the face next, big mistake! Silver would wince before getting fed up and going for her shuttle loop! She looped and smushed Stella underneath her posterior. Lifting up she wiggled her tush and looked back at a dazed and weary Stella. For good measure she sat on atop of her again until she cried out, “Uncle..! Huh..” **HOMPF!** Got her snatch up as well.

Stella cried out, “At least I didn’t go down without a fight-!” **CHOMP! Munch munch...** Silver would leap and land right in front of the last few while chewing on Stella. She talked down to them, “Mmm, mmmm, bubblegum~ You all had your fun? Did you get everything out of your system? Good, now about what I offered. I was thinking to uphold that but since I was attacked I’m gonna have to put my beak down.” She would look at Dahlia with contempt before going in to snatch her up! Happily swallowing her down she cackled... before watching her turn into Shade in order to phase out of her stomach. Dahlia would comment, “You didn’t think that through, did you smart ass?” Silver would scowl before bounding her way over to a terrified

Ruby. Red would beg, “N-no Silver I’m taking the deal just stop please!” Pigs would roll out a Glue-gat 2026 would be used to plug in that hole in the wall.

Red’s plea would fall on deaf ears; she would clamp around Ruby’s sides like tweezers and hold her up. “She is now to be collateral Red, if you weren’t gonna control them then I as your Queen must clean up...” locked her, she just started licking her and kicking her to Ruby’s discomfort. Ruby would shudder each time she was being tasted with Silver’s over eager tongue taking its time for once. Sucking in her whole body she left Ruby to sit idle and fill out her right cheek before monologuing, “You know Red, it took a while but I finally got fed up with you ostracizing me on factors I had no control over. Well now that I’ve embraced those traits I’ve conquered the birds and pigs on this island. Clearly I wasn’t the misfit: I was the singularity! In the evolution of the combination of the potential dormant within both our kinds! I will revitalize the bird population and reel in the pigs... with all underneath my caring bosom to serve me!” Red looked in horror as his sister was tested like a spicy candy for Silver, who would open her jaws wide and let Red see her one last time. She was shivering wet and hoping she might be saved from this fate... “B-brother... H-help me in a-scared...!” **SHLOOOORP.... GULUNK!** “Aaah-Mmmmpgh!?” Hmmm! Hmmm! Hmmm!...” She would struggle a lot all the way down Silver esophagus until being squeezed into the gastric sloshing pit of Silver’s roomy stomach. Well, it would be if it weren’t for the other 5 weakened birds she was sharing it with. Rumbling, sloshing and loudly gurgling was Silver’s satisfied tummy as she smiled warmly satisfied seeing Red broken.

She didn’t revel in seeing him distraught, she merely saw this as an aspect of what it takes to do what’s more important. With no more resistance she may further pursue what must be done. She ushered in the remaining and let them get acquainted with their new home, she would then gave the signal to send the eggs in. When they did get in the castle, Red would notice and try to get them...! **THUD!** Silver would block the way, leading Red off with a “Tut, tut, tut. No more of the old way of doing things. These eggs are now mine. They are to be taken care of and never eaten. Yet they shall not be under your wing again as long as you live to serve me. Well, I can be generous, tell you what. I’m sure I can allow the two of you to be allowed to visit the eggs at least say....once a month. Tata beak to your duties.” Red was about to have a conniption fit and almost explode with anger... until he saw his sister crying out as a terrified bulge from within Silver’s stomach. He crumpled in on himself, what pride found he possibly dare have? What could he grand-stand on with how this all led to his only sister and friends getting eaten. Now it also seemed that Silver is going to livestock all of Piggy and Bird kind... because he just had to never let it go. He lost just about everything... What choice did he really have? So he didn’t object, and watched the eggs be taken from him.

— — — — Two years *later* — — — —

Pigs and birds now littered the pig city streets, Silver kept her word. The average citizen was doing okay but Red remained hollow from the arrangement despite being in a castle. Limited visits to the eggs once a month and no touching allowed, he couldn’t help but still worry. Silver felt all the better in contrast, she achieved bird and pig harmony! All it took was everyone under

her subjugation, she can survey her vast kingdom by using her Titanium enforced silicon slingshot to take her anywhere she wants. She had to in order to get places fast, being now bigger than ever thanks to her diet and all. Well, here she comes now, flying in from the east side all the way in the center of pig city, "Hello my dear citizens! Make sure you all stay good little round happy folks. Keep yourselves in school!~" Silver was now ever present, a body boasting uncharted levels of obesity that far outclasses the physique of any heavyweight gluttonous monarch this island had ever seen. Belly that could turn an army of pigs into points, ass cheeks that wobbled proudly of the vigor from the fallen. If she was launched at a structure with her current build, she'd be more efficient and impactful than any nuke. All that opposed her would meet a decisive end by the stifling embrace of her wobbling lardaceous cheeks.

Her plan was foolproof: In due time as the population is getting more pacified, it will be all the easier to get them on her plate. The original flock become her closest servants who know the consequences and can further support her now. Well, she'll mainly eat the prisoners on death row from now on to keep herself in check, even a genius should limit herself. But hey, what makes for a better testament to one's skill than to work within limits? "Oh Ross~ Come walk with me to the castle~" Ross was around too, she liked him so to have him get a special hat and title made it easy to not mistakenly have him devoured. Though she would still "preen" him from time to time. He wouldn't get it but he still figured it was harmless enough. Silver would stop by Red's quarters that day, telling him, "Hey Red~ You've behaved yourself quite well. Still ain't talking I reckon? That's right you don't need to. Look out that window. See all that peace, you're also responsible for that." Red would look as ordered but he stayed silent. Silver would start to leave but before she did, "You know, you deserve a little reward. A fun hat I think~ Here you go...." Red would be given a feathered ringlet to adorn his head... of the leftover feathers of Matilda, Terrence, Chuck, Bomb, Stella and Ruby. Silver would bid him goodbye, going off to bathe in a wondrous bath. She would let her belly gurgle loudly from the soothing and water and say to herself, "Ah~ Uuuuu, it's good to be queen~"

Her gargantuan rear at this point pounded the illustrious floors with dents as she traversed them. Her massive tummy felt very pleased to be met with the soothing bubbling waters readied by her servants. Her guts bubbled from the intake of long churned with as much fervor as her rekindled spirit. Silver would revel in pleasure, figuring she oughta finish that book from a long while ago, "Let's see... *Blessed fate came upon a voyage to the new world after our warrior turned monarch made themselves everpresent to all the might they lay upon the reborn land. To think of the troubles to be done once and for all was foolish. She went and caused herself to have a scandalous record but they'd all come to appreciate her methods in the end. The end~* Oh heh to think I was that close if I only finished it months ago- Hahaha- snort! Oooh! Hehe. Now I sound like a piggy too, hehe~" Giggling and laughing, Queen Silver was truly at peace with her thoughts:

So glad you realized your true calling of what you can be & yourself as one in the same!

The end?~ Happy birthday Ectoplasmic reticulum *