

The Pantomime

By Hawkeye7

“I really don’t see how this is going to work.” June said, the youngest of the blond triplets. “And why do you need me at the back?”

“We want this to look good, and at the moment with May’s scrawny legs and ass, it doesn’t look bulky enough for a proper horse.” April replied, the eldest.
“The front doesn’t matter; April’s legs look alright in those brown leggings.” May adds.

“For the back, we have some extra-large leggings, so we should be able to get two people in them.” May replied, holding them up.

“But, it will be too tight?” June replied, still not looking convinced.

“We won’t be wearing anything else, so once we are in, it should be fine, the costume will cover up everything else.” May replied, holding up the rest of the horse’s outfit.

“And hang on, why do I have to be last?” June says.

“You’re the youngest, sibling prerogative...” April says shoving her tongue out her mouth. “Now get in. We need to practice before the show.” April strips off everything waist down and shimmies the tight brown stockings on.

May does the same, stepping into the larger leggings.

June rolls her eyes “ok, ok...” And looks to join her sister in the same pair.

She stands behind her and laughs at the naked bottom clearly showing under the brown material.

She holds the hem, and steps the left leg in trying not to fall over, it slides down the tight material, her leg rubbing alongside her sisters.

“Ok, hold still.” She shouts out, trying to keep balance, wobbling precariously.

She swings her right leg over the top of the hem, and starts to plunge it into the leggings joining her sisters other leg.

“Who’s got the tail?” May asks.

“I’m not shoving that up my backside, if that’s what you’re thinking” June replies.

“You’re the end... get on with it” April replies handing it to her.

June squeezes the butt plug end of the tail in, feeling it slide inside and hold. She looks behind her admiring her new addition poking out. Ok, not bad she thinks swishing her bottom to the sides.

“Ok, it’s starting to come together” April replies, admiring the ‘back end’ of their horse.
“Right May, your turn, get into position.”

May complies and quickly bends, the tight material stretching, pulling June close, squishing into her sister’s body.

“Hmmm it doesn’t look right, you need to bend as well June” April says.

June tries but can’t wrap her body over her sister’s frame.

“Ok, it’s not working. Why don’t you just squat down slightly.”

June scooches down inside the leggings, the material now at breaking point.

“That’s it, a bit more.”

June moves further down, her head now level with her sister’s diminutive bottom.
“I don’t think I can go through the whole play like this.” June cries out

“Hold it...Perfect, let me put the head on, and we can try and move a little.” April says.

“Remember we need to all walk in tandem, otherwise it will look stupid.”

“What? More stupid than we already do” May replies feeling hot and sweaty under the material. June’s nose and face keeps poking her where the sun doesn’t shine, giving her bizarre uncomfortable sensations.

“I can’t breathe here.” June complains. Smelling, *everything*.

“1,2..1,2..1,2..” April says, trying to get them to move in unison.
Each ‘leg’ clambering around the stage.

“I think we are getting it” April shouts enthusiastically, although unable to see too much under the large false horse’s head.

“Ok ladies, its looking good, although I’m still not sure the back is quite right.” Mel, the stage coordinator shouts out from below the stage area.

“You see, I **told** you this wasn’t a good idea.” June shouts out, although her voice muffled inside a sister’s sweaty cheeks.

“Back up” April shouts.

“What?” May calls, unable to hear much under all the thick material.

April pushes back, almost treading onto May’s toes.

May backs up and pushes against the side of the stage wall.

June the last to know, doesn’t hear the instructions, and doesn’t really have any choice in the matter as she is pushed forcibly against the wall.

“Wait!” June screams.

With nowhere else to go, her sweat covered slick head and bent torso, forces unexpectedly inside her sister voracious bottom.

Shhhlluck!

“That’s it!” The coordinator shouts out. “Looks Perfect!”

“Really?” April shouts.

“Erm... April?” May shouts, suddenly feeling very full, her head-shaped belly now protracted down.

“What?” April shouts.

“I think we lost June.”

“What do ya mean? I can still see her ass in the stage mirror. This costume looks fantastic now. Whatever you did, it’s pushed it all together nicely.” April replies, “what do you think June?”

“Yeah, about that. I’m not sure she can answer. Although I can feel her shouting and swearing.” May replies, gasping at the sensations.

June struggles, trapped in the costume, trapped inside her sister, unable to back out given the tight skin hugging material.

May blushes as she feels a sudden need to fart.

“Oh my god May, what have you been eating?” June cries out. Inhaling her sisters intoxicating insides.

May trips, losing her footing, and falls backwards shifting and sitting down onto June’s legs, on the hard floor, forcing what was left of her middle up inside.

That wasn't the worst of it, as she falls, still hugging April's bare bottom, she brings her along for the ride too. April falls onto her, May's head, shoulders and torso, suddenly thrust inside.

"Ooofff!" April calls out, suddenly feeling very bloated, sitting on her sister's lap, who's also sitting on her sister's lap.

All 3, now joined in a crazy heap of Russian dolls.

"Hmm, on second thoughts, maybe we give the horse a miss from this show?" Mel calls out from the stage floor.

"What?... Can we get a little help here?" April calls out, blushing unseen under the head of the pantomime horse.