

Articuno glided along the skies of the beach, as he was wont to do. He enjoyed the sun on his back, and took pleasure in totally ruining everyone's day. The bird bully gleefully showered blizzard weather over what was supposed to be another warm sunny afternoon, and as usual the cries and protests roared up from beneath him. He flickered his lengthy tail in taunt and simply flew along, laughing as the beach once more grew icy cold with snow showering over everyone. Once he was done, he soared away from it all, reliving the fun-ruining joke in his mind over and over. Being a legendary Pokémon granted him immunity from payback, as who of those common Pokémon were big and bad enough to do anything about it?

Little did he know that on this day, someone was actually flying above *him*! Articuno was too smug and sure of himself to pay attention to a growing shadow above him. His last laugh became a squawk when several pounds of feathered fury crashed into his back. Even a legendary bird couldn't withstand such a blow, and he lost altitude as Articuno's wings buckled. He braced for a sudden crash landing and clenched his eyes shut, but it never came. Instead, he felt large talons sink around his shoulders (not at all gently), leaving him dangling by whoever it was that attacked him! He gasped at the sudden grip and flailed his big cold wings, feathers dropping to earth, as his body was towed upward. Articuno craned his head around peek up at what must be a fellow legendary bird playing some kind of prank!

Imagine the shock when it was nothing more than a common, run-of-the-mill Swellow, hauling him away like some Rattata. "What?!" was all the big Ice-type could muster. The Swellow in question just looked down to him with a smirk and a lick of her beak. How could such a common Pokémon get so big and sneak up on him like this? The other bird was a little smaller than he, but he was certainly no tiny specimen. "Let me go!"

"No," a warm, sensual voice answered back. The Swellow's belly pressed down to the back of Articuno's head as she hauled off the annoying bird, heading away from the beach and towards a place untouched by Articuno's chill. "You've done quite enough to our beach, I think."

"What are you talking about?" Articuno demanded.

"You know what. Ruining every Pokémon's day by showering the warm dry day with your dandruff that you call cold weather," Swellow shot back, squeezing her talons

about Articuno's shoulders tighter. "It's high time someone took care of you. Naturally, nobody was nearly your stature to do so. Until I evolved."

Articuno struggled against Swellow's grip, but the two-tailed bird's grasp was unbeatable. "Eugh, that's it? Your kind doesn't get nearly so big!" His eyes betrayed fear for the first time when a third struggle did nothing to loosen the talons from him, and Swellow licked her beak again.

"Perhaps someone decided to make me big enough to handle our little weather problem. Or maybe I was just lucky. I've always wanted to chow down on one of you smug legendary types. Always so pompous and acting like you're above us all."

"We are!" Articuno spat, his bird legs kicking through the air in more vain efforts to break free. "We're more powerful, stronger, and can control nature itself!" But despite the bravado in his voice, he only got a chattering laugh back in response. The Swellow began to descend, far from the beach by now and near a completely boring, empty plain, with nobody else in sight.

"For someone so powerful you sure do look scared," she remarked. "Mmm... Not many get to devour a Pokémon quite like yourself. I should count myself lucky! Such a rare, exquisite dish..." The two of them heard the Swellow's feathered belly grumble on cue. Articuno shivered, and Swellow drooled a bit onto his head. "What's the matter, my chilly meal-to-be? Scared of a little digestion? I'm sure a Pokémon such as yourself can weather it just fine." Before Articuno could retort, he suddenly plummeted! Swellow had let him go, and, caught off guard, Articuno made the short drop back to earth before he could catch himself in the air. He thudded to the ground and rolled to a stop, his feathers all mussed up. He felt the ground quake when Swellow landed in front of him, her talons pinning his own. Without fanfare she leaned down and dragged her triangular tongue through his fluffy chest feathers, drooling more as his flavor hit her taste buds. "Mmm... No more cold days on the beach for us. And you're gonna be so *filling*."

"Stop!" Articuno croaked. Great as he was, he was not accustomed to any sort of combat, and the little tumble he took had winded the bigger bird. Swellow took advantage of his prone form and bird-walked her way onto his body, talons sinking through his feathers and prodding his soft feathered middle. She leaned down with her

tail feathers flicking upward, leering over the quivering Articuno like she would with any other worm or rodent. She didn't say anything more, just yawning her beak wide open, right in front of his face. "No! NO! Don't eat m—" In one fluid motion Swellow swooped down and scooped the ice bird's head up into her maw, shoveling it down into her stretched gullet with very bird-like swallows. "Hllllp!" Articuno croaked from the bulge in Swellow's neck, flailing his wings and tail along the ground in a fit of panic. Swellow purred around her large dinner and reveled in the justice she was serving, and the size of the soft, tasty Pokémon's feathered flesh!

Swellow took delicate steps backward and pulled her head upward, swallowing all the while. Articuno's flailing did not thing to stop the female from swallowing his head down and dragging his shoulders and chest into her beak. He felt the tongue slather across those feathers and mat anything else it touched down too his skin, then groaned when a powerful **URLK** gulped said chest into the now-expanding Swellow chest. His body hung from the beak when Swellow jutted her head upward, Articuno's butt sat against the ground while her head angled upward. His bigger body proved somewhat of a challenge to devour compared to her garden variety meals, but the taste and sweet vengeance made it totally worth it. Swellow clamped her beak and jutted her head backwards, opening it just enough to filter more of the tasty bird Pokémon inward. Articuno's wings pressed to his sides, edges folded against the ground, and started to become coated in slobber. Swellow **gulked** and **glrped** further still, repeating the fluid, practiced motions to slowly peel the Ice-type up off the ground. His legs now dangled limply, tickled by his own drool-dripping wing feathers, tail twitching erratically out behind him.

Swellow's white-feathered belly began expanding. Articuno was reduced to terrified squawking when he plunged headfirst into the bird belly, rolling over on himself with every subsequent swallow the Swellow took. His head and neck poured in, followed by his puffy chest and broad upper wings. Swellow juicily worked her beak over Articuno's belly and thighs with his rear end sticking freely out past the drooling mouth. He felt the slobber sink through his feathers while cringing at the tongue slathering up and over his butt and upper legs, talons twitching feebly as the meatiest part of his legendary body was savored. Swellow even paused her voracious devouring momentarily to soak in his flavors, before resuming by swallowing his squishy belly down with a mighty **ULRP!** Her neck stuck out in every direction to accommodate

Articuno's bulk, and her belly was now pressed to the ground, obscuring her own talons.

Articuno was nothing more than a pair of kicking talons and most of a flickering tail. His head was pressed into bubbling stomach acids, the stomach walls squelching tightly around his whole body. He could vaguely hear the elongated **slrrrrrrrruuuuuuup** of his tail wriggling into the beak, it compacted together tightly when Swellow's beak **clack'd** shut with complete finality. Swellow shook herself and fluffed her feathers pleasantly, working her tongue to press the remnants of the haughty bird bully to her gullet. With a flick of her tail feathers, Swellow tipped her head and **GLURK'd** the rest of Articuno down, whole and alive, the bulges sinking to her feathery belly and slapping to the ground with a sloshy noise. "Ahhhh... **urrrp!** What a treat," Swellow giggled, swollen stomach already noisily churning and **glrrrgleing** the Articuno up.

"Th-this can't be!" Articuno cursed in the dark, acidic confines of Swellow's gut. "S-she's just a lowly Swellow!" More slimy enzymes worked through his feathers, sizzling away the drool and starting to make feathers part from him and skin irritated. "No! Noooo!!!" He couldn't even tell which way was up anymore, when the whole belly rocked back and forth very wetly, Swellow having taken flight. The well-fed Pokémon's stomach greatly swayed back and forth, her talons resting up against the back of the sagging gut while it audibly digested away the legendary bird. Swellow couldn't stop licking her lips, except when a hiccup ejected several slime-coated blue feathers, one of which was a strand from a rather long Articuno tail! She listened to the various "mmf!"s and gurgling churns as she flew, just flying in slow long circles to enjoy the nice warm day nature had to offer.

"No more mucking up our nice weather," Swellow cooed down to her belly, emitting a terrified cry from within every now and then. She could feel the struggles slowly dying down as the hours passed by, and before too long there was nothing at all. Just the soft relaxing sounds of a large, delicious Articuno being digested into plump Swellow fat. The round engorged belly shrunk over time, Swellow flying over to the now-warm beach, where Pokémon below were enjoying an uninterrupted experience for the first day in a long time. Wonderful thermals kept Swellow aloft to the point where she barely had to flap her wings. And with the extra weight she was carrying, the sludge in her stomach being quite hefty, she needed all the help she could get!

Night was falling. Swellow was still soaring above the beach, which had cleared out for the night. The big Swellow gut was much smaller now, with naught but some rolls of pudge leftover from the Articuno. The rest him – what had survived the digestion process – built up considerable pressure up against her bulging butt. Swellow smirked and didn't see any reason to hold back, with the beach clear below: The bird flicked her tail feathers and loosed slimy white globs of shit. Slick roundish mounds of dung with bits of mostly-digested feather and bird bones embedded in them swirled down to wash away in the ocean waters. It took Swellow a good half minute to fully relief herself, one Articuno skull being the last bit of the devoured bird to ride the air in a pile of bird poop.

With a last flicker of her twin tails Swellow finished with the Articuno for good, her mind wandering back to what amounted to a perfectly-executed plan: In a fair fight Articuno would have had no trouble dispatching a Pokémon even her size, even with his lack of combat expertise. But the element of surprise was all she needed to catch the bully off guard, and his frail, pathetic nature made it child's play for Swellow to eat the bigger bird alive. To swallow him up and churn him into nothing but bird pudge and send his pitiful remains to the bottom of the ocean.

“That was quite the last ‘snow fall’ you made there, Articuno,” she sneered with a chuckle. “May you never chill our beach again.” With a big meal giving her plenty of energy even after all this time, Swellow felt she could cruise all night. But she had a nice beach to enjoy, along with the rest of the local Pokémon, in the days to come. She banked towards shore and would settle down in a nice large tree, dreaming both of the days ahead, and of her victory over the no-longer-existing Articuno.