

Today is your big day, the one you've had marked up on your calendar. You've even been counting down the days for a whole year now. What day might it be? It's your first day as a presenter in your favorite horse show! You spring out of bed, seeing that you have morning wood at the thought of this as this was more than just a dream come true, it's one of your biggest sexual fantasies. You quickly, before getting any clothes on, decide to rub one out in excitement.

You reach down and hold your uncut cock in your hand and start to make steady strokes, rubbing out and back, out and back at a steady pace. Soon, you pick up the pace, gradually getting faster and faster as your cock starts to throb and your foreskin continually rubs the head. And then finally, with a burst of pleasure and a deep sigh, you let out your hot spunk right onto the bed where you were sleeping in just the night before.

Taking a quick look at the time, you realize there's no time to waste, you throw the clothes you had already laid out for yourself yesterday and rush out the door, not eating any breakfast or brushing your teeth. At least the breakfast part can be handled when you get to the venue as you'll have time there and food will be provided. You grab your keys on the way out and hop in your car, immediately drive off to the venue.

You take no time at all to arrive as you drove fairly fast and there was little traffic to deal with. You walk into the stable in the venue where your stallion was assigned. You open the gate and walk in, closing it behind you. Your horse can see your excitement in your eyes as he walks up to you and gives you a nice big lick across your face. You giggle and give him a stroke across the back of his head, saying "I'll be right back, just gotta get some breakfast."

You then walk back out of the stable area and go to the main tent, using a pass you have to get into the backstage area, meeting up with the other participants, You also see a breakfast buffet in this area as the organizers already knew that some people probably wouldn't have the time to eat before going. You fix yourself a plate and sit down at a table by yourself. As you eat, you notice one of your childhood friends walking around the area. He also notices you and comes over to your table.

After sitting down with you he says "hi, didn't expect to see you here. I thought you'd be in the stable with your horse right up to your presentation time." With a chuckle, you say "Well, yeah, I would but I didn't get the chance to have breakfast so I needed to come here and eat." He says in response "Ah, figures, I barely had time for breakfast before coming here myself. Do you mind doing me a little favor?" To that, you say "Sure, whatever it is you need, you name it and I can do it." "Great! I need one volunteer position for my late night show presentation. It's in the adult only section of the show due to the nature of the event. I won't need to explain much of it since you'll know what to do when you're there." he says. You respond with "Alright, no need to give me any of the details then, I'd like it to be a surprise. Should I bring my horse with me?" To that he nods and says "See you later then, I gotta go." as he gets up and heads to his horse's stall in the stable tent.

With that, you just sit there at your table, finish your breakfast, and return to the stable tent. You go to your horse's stall and start brushing his fur, getting him ready for the show you and him have planned. Knowing that he's just a horse and won't actually understand you, you still say to him "I took an extra show opportunity, be ready for that because I have to bring you with me." You rub the back of his right cheek bone and scratch there gently, knowing that's his favorite spot. He lets out a relaxed huff and soon, it's time for you to go for your show. You walk alongside your horse until you are level with where the saddle would be placed if you weren't a bareback rider. You place both hands on his back to get leverage and boost yourself up. You swing your right leg around so that you are straddling his body.

You then steer him up to the gate which you reach over and open. After that, you ride out of the stable and to the main show tent where you were scheduled to do your part.

By the time you get there, you ride directly in through the backstage entrance and get out to the middle of the tent, surrounded by bleachers filled with a cheering crowd. Now it's time to get started. You start riding slowly around the perimeter of your stage area and gradually pick up speed. Once you and your steed are in full gallop, it's time for the fun part. You put your hands on your horse's back and boost yourself up, planting your feet on his back and standing up. You keep your balance by putting your arms out for a T-pose. The crowd bursts into a loud cheer for you as you stand on your running horse. You then drop down, landing in a side-saddle position and lie down, having your head mere inches from the ground. The crowd cheers even louder as your show continues. You perform trick after trick on horseback, getting the crowd more and more roused and then when it's time you leave, you ride right out and back to the stable tent. Once there, you ride back into the stall and shut the door.

Since it's just you and him in the stall, you slowly slip off your clothes, getting nude in front of your horse. You've always felt a more intimate connection with him when neither of you are wearing anything. Your horse then proceeds to lie down on the hay of the stable, creating a pocket between his legs and belly. You take that as an invitation to snuggle so you get in there and lie back, using him as a cushion. You think to yourself "Now's as good a time as any for a nap" so you slowly doze off.

A few hours pass and suddenly, you're woken up by your friend standing over you, he's also nude for the time being. "Hey, time for the show" he says. You and your horse promptly get up off the ground at that and head with him to the adult only entertainment tent. As you walk out onto the stage, still fully nude with your horse, you're met with a cheering crowd. You turn to your friend to see what's going on as you had chosen to go into this unknowing of what's in store until it happens.

Your friend begins his presentation by walking over to a table and grabbing a large pill off the surface. It's the size you'd feed to a horse which is fitting in this case as that's exactly what it's going to be fed to. He then starts speaking to the crowd "Now I know why you've all come here, you're waiting to see a carnivorous horse. It's true that the horse we have here isn't carnivorous... yet, at least so that's why I have this pill right here." He then holds it up to the audience as your heart sinks when you realize what you got yourself into. Instead of making a break for it, you stay, having resigned to your fate, knowing at least it's your horse that's going to be your predator. Your friend walks over to him and feeds him the large pill and immediately backs off while saying "observe as the horse owner becomes the horse food!"

You turn to your horse as you watch him slowly step up to you, letting out large puffs of hot air from his nose as he breathes heavily on you. You tense up from your nerves as you realize "This is it, the end of the line." You give him one last look as you manage to make a faint smile while you watch his powerful jaws open up. With a quick swoop, his head drops down, engulfing your head inside his mouth. Inside, the flesh undulates with his breath as the slimy walls all around you just get wetter and wetter as he salivates gallons worth of saliva, much of which is dripping to the ground. You make no effort to squirm as your equine predator starts lowering his head down further, starting to take more of you in as your head starts to make an entrance to his throat. His mouth easily stretches to accommodate your frame as you slowly move more and more into the tighter but equally as stretchy throat.

You reach the halfway point of disappearing into the horse as your lower torso all the way down to your feet are sticking out now. Your horse then flicks his head up, giving you a downward slope to slip and slide on, allowing gravity to do the swallowing work for him. It's like a tight, slow, waterslide

you're slipping down. Your body is now under the control of your former steed, now predator as your legs slowly disappear beyond his lips. They slide in and even your feet disappear inside. At that moment, he closes his mouth and starts taking a few big hearty gulps. Each one squeezes you tight and sends you deeper until you find yourself in your digestive prison, the horse's stomach.

Around you is stomach acid, half digested food, and two tightly shut holes, the one to the throat from which you entered and the one to the bowels in which you will exit. On the outside, the crowd cheers and watches astonished in how a horse such as that managed to make a meal out of a human such as yourself. Back on the inside, the horse's stomach immediately gets to work on you, starting to break down your skin first in order to get to the flesh and make food out of you. You find this feeling oddly satisfying, now starting to question why you never fed yourself to him before now. Had you known you'd like it so much, you wouldn't have waited so long just to be tricked into doing it.

You lay your head against a wall as the stallion begins to rock back and forth, swaying you from side to side like a fleshy hammock. You slowly doze off as the acid continues to do its work on you. You feel no pain from it but you don't know if it's your brain just not processing it or if this is somehow a truly painless process. You let all your worries slip away as your flesh is stripped from your bones, soon being brought to just a lifeless slurry. The walls around your skeleton then close in tight and let go a few times, crushing your bones into small enough pieces to fit in his intestines.

You, now being just a soup of digested meat and broken bone start sliding into the now open hole to the intestines as your friend walks your horse back to the stable, to give him privacy to dispose of you. Your body slowly moves throughout the winding path of his intestines, becoming thicker and thicker until it's fully solidified into pure horse excrement. Your horse then lowers his rear over the ground of the stable and starts to squeeze you out. Slowly, your remains pour onto the ground, forming a rather large pile of horse manure. Then standing back up straight, he leaves the stable with your friend, leaving you be as a pile of feces. Someone might come reform you one day, but that's nothing for you to worry about, not that you even can worry about it due to not being alive at the moment.