

Bastion (a crow fox), Brimstone (a fire Kacheek) and Lydia (a pink dog) had been sent to investigate the museum. Little did they know what was in store for them. . .

The team went inside the building with space jumpsuits—they were from off-planet, after all, and the baggy clothing would help them stay grounded. “Alright everyone,” Brimstone said as they walked in, “let’s do this.”

They ventured forward into the museum, and found the place that people had reported about: two strange paintings, one of a cat alien, and one of a squid monster alien. “Doesn’t /look/ like a place people would go missing from,” Lydia muttered.

“Agreed,” Brimstone said. “Let’s split up and look around, and then . . . um . . . huh. . .”

She found herself staring into the painting of the cat alien. The creature’s mouth was open. . . And was it /moving/?”

Lydia turned to Brimstone. “You alright, boss?” she asked. “You seem a little out of it today. . .”

Brimstone just kept staring at the painting; Lydia and Bastion followed her gaze. They stared into the mouth of the cat alien—and then, they sat it open wide! Suddenly, they were all being sucked in!

It happened so fast. One moment, the three of them were just standing there looking at the painting; the next, a strong suction came out of the mouth, pulling them closer and closer to it! The three each grabbed onto one of the pillars nearby to the exhibit, trying to resist getting pulled inside of the mouth. They wrapped their arms tightly around the support beams, praying they wouldn’t lose their grip.

“Ha ha ha!” A loud voice echoed around the room, and they turned to see the picture of the cat alien smiling at them. “Looks like you three have fallen right into my trap!” she exclaimed triumphantly. “And now, you’re not going to escape. . . Not until I’ve eaten you alive!”

“Oh Freya, you’re always so overzealous,” a teasing, booming voice said. Turning, the three could see that the other painting, of the squid alien, was talking as well. “You don’t even consider if // want some delicious morsels, too. . .”

Freya laughed. “If you can suck them up, Cyber-Samael, you can take some! Let’s compete and see who can do it!”

Cyber-Samael chuckled. “You’re on. You first.”

“Ok!”

Freya took a deep breath. Then, she tried to suck Brimstone, Bastion, and Lydia in.

A mighty wind came out of the aliens mouth, pulling the team backwards! They quickly scrambled to grab the pillars again, gripping them tightly as the strong breeze threatened to overtake them. It made their baggy jumpsuits whip this way and that on

their bodies, and when they turned around, they could see the alien's open mouth, as if the alien expected them to fall in at any second. . .

Then, Freya stopped, catching her breath for a second, and said. "Whew! That wasn't bad, right?"

"Yeah, not too bad," Cyber-Samael said, smirking. "Except that you didn't get any of them! Let me give it a try.

He took a deep breath, and then gave it his all! Another breeze overtook the room, and Brimstone, Bastion, and Lydia quickly held tight. The wind whipped around them, threatening to pull them in, and the alien laughed, opening his mouth nice and wide. Running his tongue across his lips, he said, "I can't wait to eat you, morsels!"

He tried to suck them up for a bit longer, loving the panicked expressions on the face of his prey. Then, the squid alien stopped, and Bastion, Brimstone, and Lydia all let out collective sighs of relief. "Whew!" he exclaimed. "That takes a lot of effort, huh?"

"And you said I didn't get any of them," Freya teased him. "Well, you didn't get any of them either! Let me give it one more try. . ."

She took a breath, and then tried to inhale the group once again. Wind whipped around the room, pressing against Brimstone, Bastion, and Lydia, making their jumpsuits move about in the breeze. Each of them held onto the pillars, not letting up their grip for even a second, scared of falling.

But then, Lydia felt her hand slipping. Then, a moment later, a gust of the wind knocked her arm off of the pillar! She tried to reach forward to grab it, but then her other arm slipped! Before she knew it, she was being sucked into Freya, who smirked and declared, "Dinner time!"

Lydia landed in the alien's mouth with a /splat/, hitting Freya's tongue. "Got ya now!" the alien teased. The pink dog scrambled up to try and escape, but the mouth closed, leaving her in darkness. Then, the tongue threw her backwards, and she could feel a gaping hole behind her. . . That had to be Freya's throat.

"No, don't!" the dog begged, scrambling upwards. "Please, don't swallow—augh!"

The tongue knocked Lydia back again, right into Freya's throat. Then, a mighty/ GULP/ sucked her in, and sent her down toward the alien's grumbling stomach. . .

Freya let out an /uuuuurp/. "Man, she was tasty!" she exclaimed. "You know Samael, I'll bet you're not going to get any of them, and then I can have these morsels all to myself!"

Cyber-Samael laughed. "We'll see about that. It's my turn!" He opened his mouth, and started to inhale deeply.

Brimstone and Bastion were both caught off-guard—the wind hadn't been this strong before, had it?! It was blowing like crazy everywhere, and they would feel their hands slipping from the pillars. . .

Bastion especially felt her grip faltering as she tried to resist. Then, her arm came off, and the other threatened to break free. A moment later, she fell.

“No!” Bastion yelled as she was sucked into the mouth. Brimstone reached out, trying to catch her—but their fingers barely touched as the Kacheek missed! And so, the crow fox landed in Cyber-Samael's hungry maw.

The alien smirked, and began inhaling with more force. Suddenly Brimstone could feel herself getting pulled more and more. . . No, no, not like this! She tried to grip the pillar with her free hand, but her fingers slipped, and she found herself getting sucked in!

Bastion got up, and was trying to run out of the mouth, when Brimstone fell in, knocking both of them backwards. For a moment they were both dazed, but then, Bastion realized where they were: the back of the alien's mouth! “Quick,” the crow fox said, trying to stand. “We have to get out of here before he—!”

/GULP!/ A strong swallow sent both of them down the alien's throat, and now, they were headed to his grumbling gut.

Cyber-Samael turned to Freya with a smirk. “Looks like you lost this round,” he teased his friend. “I got two of them, and you only got one!”

The cat alien laughed. “Fair, fair. . . They tasted really good though!”

“Agreed.” The squid alien smirked. “I can't wait to have some more food.”

And so, the aliens waited for their next victims, as their current meals stewed away in their guts.