

The two of you creep along the first corridor and turn left then down a second corridor. At the end you turn left again.

"Hey wrong way." the dragon points a taloned claw to the right, "Follow me, the exit is this way."

You shake your head, "I was dragged down here just a few hours ago, I know the way out."

The dragon growls softly. "I've been led in and out of this prison many times. This is the way out."

"If you go that way, you're going to run straight into the guards." You glare at the dragon "I'm not letting you ruin my escape."

The growling deepens but the dragon keeps its voice quiet. "You are the one ruining my escape"

You're beginning to lose patience. "And how much time have you spent indoors. I'm not trusting some winged lizard to find its way out." I retrospect you should have kept your voice down.

The dragon seems to think so too. You don't even have time to scream before your head and upper body are shoved into the dragon's dark gullet. Immediately you begin to scream and struggle but your protests are muffled by the dragon's throat. You feel your feet leave the floor as the dragon tilts back its head.

"I've changed my mind." You yell "We can go your way. Please." But it's too late, several long gulps pull you deep into the dragon's throat and with one final swallow you are washed into its waiting belly.

The dragon licks its lips and pauses to listen. Despite the noises caused by both your argument and consumption it appears that no-one is coming to investigate. Satisfied that stealth is still an option the dragon continues down its chosen route.

The dragon's belly sways as it walks and you soon get used to the gentle rocking sensation. This comes to an end when, without warning the dragon breaks into a run. The stomach lurches wildly and you are tossed around with the dragon's movements. You hear shouts break out and realize the guards have spotted the dragon.

You feel a violent wave of vertigo as the dragon jumps into the air. Then another as the first wingstroke carries the pair of you higher. You curl into a miserable ball in the dragon's belly as waves of nausea wash over you as the dragon carries you higher and higher. You begin to wish the dragon would just hurry up and digest you.

You give the dragon's stomach a kick. "Let me out." You protest.

"Stop struggling while I'm flying." it tells you. "You can wriggle all you like when we are on the ground but first I'm putting as much distance as I can between me and that wretched town."

The feeling of vertigo fades a little as the dragon stops ascending. You try not to move too much, as bad as being in the dragon's stomach is, the thought of dropping out the sky is somehow worse. Eventually you feel the dragon descending. One last sickening jolt informs you that you are back on the ground.

The dragon stretches happily, "Ahh. Freedom." It sighs.

You poke the stomach wall hopefully "You're going to let me out now, Right?"

The dragon considers this for a while. "Hmm. No. I think you can stay in there." It decides.

You begin to struggle. "Come on, I helped you. If it wasn't for me you'd still be stuck in that cell."

The dragon moans slightly, enjoying your movements. "Yes, and I am grateful for that. But you also very nearly got us captured which would have put an end to that and all future escape attempts, so I figure we're about even there."

"Well if we're even then shouldn't you spit me out anyway." You try.

"Sorry, but please remember that you are the first proper meal I have had in a long time," the dragon sits down in the warm grass, "and this looks like the perfect place to digest you."

Having been swallowed head first means that now the dragon is in a sitting position, your feet are above your head. You struggle to turn round but there is simply not enough room in the dragon's stomach. The dragon admires the squirming bulge in its midsection and with one paw, carefully smooths its tummy scales back into position. As the dragon gently rubs the outside of its belly you hear a soft rumbling coming from all around you.

Acidic juices are beginning to flow into the stomach and you wince as they soak through your clothing and sting at your flesh. You wriggle frantically, trying both to right yourself and to escape the burning fluids.

The dragon presses a paw to its belly, tracing the soft curves of your body. "Aw, human. Just let my stomach do its job and you'll soon be a nice layer of fat."

The digestive fluids are beginning to trickle down your body and pool around your head. You struggle frantically at the thought of them covering your face. Just in time the dragon stands back up, restoring you to a horizontal position and

causing its juices to wash back down your body.

“Lets get you properly mixed in.” Shifting its weight from one side to the other the dragon begins to swing its belly. The acids slosh around the stomach, coating every inch of your body. The dragon's belly jiggles erratically from the combined movements of both predator and prey. Its acids continue to pour in and are beginning to fill the remaining space.

Thud. The dragon drops to the ground and rolls onto its back. “Mhh, its been so long since I've felt the warm sun on a full belly.” It squirms happily in the wet grass enjoying the contrasting sensations. By now its stomach is almost completely full and you struggle to keep your head above the burning fluids. The dragon's stomach muscles squeeze and release, massaging the corrosive juices into your softening flesh.

Finally, with a quiet burp, the last of the air escapes the dragon's belly and you soon pass out in its churning gut. The warm sun and faint groans from its tummy lull the dragon into a deep sleep.

Soon you are nothing more than a soft layer of fat beneath the dragon's scales and even that does not last long. From chasing rabbits and other tasty humans to pursuing a partner and the rhythmic motions of mating, the dragon soon finds many enjoyable ways to burn off the fuel that your body provided.

Score 7 out of 10 - You escaped the room and nearly made it out of the prison uneaten. At least someone enjoyed the results of your escape.