

Rose & Rose
By Angelus

Rose couldn't believe she was looking at a real life Ditto. The gooey shapeshifter was an incredibly rare sight in Hoenn, to the point that most people doubted that it was native at all. Most reports of sightings had been in the desert on Route 111, but these were often dismissed as mere mirages caused by the heat and sandstorms. Rose wasn't in the desert, she was just outside of her home in Lilycove City. The little Leafeon had been enjoying the sunny skies and the fresh smell of post-rain grass at the southernmost point of Route 120 when she had stumbled upon the purplish blob admiring itself in a reflective puddle of rainwater.

Curiosity overtaking her appetite, she approached it slowly, circling around to try and get into its vision without startling it. The wet grass crunched softly under her footsteps. It was cool and wet, and the dew felt good as it brushed off onto the little leaves that grew around her ankles. She managed to get to the opposite end of the puddle without being noticed, so she rolled her eyes and cleared her throat. "Eh-hem, hey."

The Ditto was startled, snapped its gaze up to meet hers, and before Rose could blink, it had transformed into a copy of herself. Rose stepped back, surprised. She'd never seen a Ditto transform before, and it was jarring to suddenly be looking at a copy of herself. It was like looking in a mirror, the resemblance was perfect. "Hey," the Ditto-Rose replied, in her voice, regarding the original with curiosity.

Rose grimaced as she heard her own voice. "Oh god is that what I sound like?" She listened to herself as she spoke. "That's so weird..." She stared down at the puddle, looking at her reflection as she thought about that.

"You good?"

Rose looked up, still frowning as she had to hear her own voice again from someone else. "Yeah. Yeah, I'm fine." As jarring as it was to hear the Ditto talk in her voice, she knew it wasn't their fault, it's just how Ditto was. Ditto transformed. "What uh. Brings you here?" Rose finally asked the question that had been on her mind.

"Oh, I migrated out of the desert. The humid air here is a lot kinder on my body, I don't dry out anymore." They stepped forward into the puddle, dipping their feet into it. "Feels especially good now though, being a plant and all." They fanned out their leafy tail and ears to catch more sun, and Rose realized she had done that a while ago out of instinct.

"Ah, so you like it here huh? That's good, that's good..." Rose flicked her tongue against one of the teeth inside her mouth. "How good is your Transform anyways?"

They smiled. "Good enough to know that you're hungry from looking at me, but you're wondering if it'd be weird to eat yourself, and you're worried you might like the taste~" the Ditto teased with a sly grin.

Rose went pale in the face and slunk back a few steps. "Hey, I-look, can you blame a girl for thinking a-about that?" she stammered. "It's not my fault I'm always hungry, I'm-"

"-an eating contest champion, yes Rose I *know*. I'm you after all." The Ditto finished her sentence for her, flustering Rose more. They stepped through the puddle, footsteps making little splashes that rippled the water and distorted the reflection of the Ditto-Leafeon on its surface.

"I'm you and I know you wouldn't pass this up. You could eat every Pokemon in the world but you could never eat yourself... Until now." They grinned a familiar, mischievous grin.

Rose gulped, visibly blushing. "Y-you offering, huh? I won't let you out, you know."

"Psh, like a little digestion will do me in. You underestimate Ditto."

"You underestimate me~" Rose said, getting back her usual confidence and attitude.

It didn't last. "Underestimate you? I AM you. Now open up, you're keeping me waiting." The Ditto-Rose put a paw on Rose's flustered face and pushed her jaw open.

"I-if you were really me you wouldn't want to get eaten!" Rose insisted as she smacked that paw away with her vines.

"You don't get it, do ya? I can copy your form, your memories, your skills, even your personality... But I have my own agenda~ Why do you think we can attack the Pokemon we copy?" With that, the Ditto used their own vines to open Rose's mouth and hold it open. Those vines found purchase against Rose's teeth, and with a practiced movement that defied the Ditto's brief moments of use with the vines, they used the ropey plants to slingshot their head into Rose's mouth.

"Glrk!" Rose gagged from the aggressive slam against the back of her throat, but she wasn't one to back away from an eating challenge. She swallowed, pulling that head to the back of her throat and making her neck swell. She did her best to ignore the taste, knowing that she was getting an idea for exactly how *she* tasted, but it was hard to ignore. It was mostly meaty, from all the flesh, but instead of being salty there were strong grassy overtones, and hints of something floral.

She likened it to a garden salad, but it was nothing like a garden salad.

Regardless, Rose did her best to imagine it was some other Leafeon she was eating, and NOT an exact copy of herself. She tried not to think about the way the ears folded back against their head as she swallowed up to their forelegs. She tried to ignore that the tail was curled up the same way hers always was. She tried to ignore that their excited breathing was perfectly in sync, as she swallowed them up to their chest. Rose breathed in and held her breath to try and throw off the timing, but to her dismay, the Ditto-Rose held their breath at the same moment, as if on cue. Rose huffed, and wrapped her vines around their hind legs, and hurried them into her mouth.

Her jaws stretched and her neck bulged as she ate the identically-sized Pokemon that had offered themselves to her. Her front legs splayed out to make room for the bulge of their body as it stretched her chest out, and as their head slipped into her stomach, her back legs spread too, to make room for her belly. She tossed her head back as those hind legs wiggled in the air above her. Her vines were still wrapped around them and using them as leverage to push and pull her clone into her mouth.

Rose felt her tongue sliding over the Ditto's belly, making them shiver in her jaws. She tried not to think about how the same would likely happen to her, as she filled her own belly with Leafeon. She unwound her vines as she reached the back legs, now able to use gravity and her throat muscles to finish the job. She bounced on her front legs and gulped loudly, choking down the Ditto-Leafeon. Her belly shook with every bounce, and stretched out a little more until it filled the space between her spread legs.

All that was left was the tail, and she nibbled at it, eating it like it was a very large lettuce leaf. It tasted more like sage, having the sharp taste of spices to it. It was strong on its own, and it made her wish she had some other pokemon to eat alongside it. She felt her stomach hit the ground, and she could feel a wiggling of paws and legs against the walls of her stomach as the Ditto righted themselves inside of Rose's gut. She grinned at the feeling. Another successful catch!

"Hey~" her muffled voice came from inside her stomach. She pressed a paw to her middle.

"What?" Rose asked. "Not having second thoughts are you? I'm not letting you out," she repeated.

"Oh please, never. I was just going to mention... you were quite covered in grey fur. I didn't notice it until I was up close. You got a little on me."

Rose blushed a little. "S-so? What of it? That's none of your business."

"Oh? But I already know, did you forget? Oh well... I could always find out first hand."

"First... wait, WAIT!" Rose hollered, but it was too late. Her stomach surged outward with a heavy *blorp* that lifted her off her feet and spread her belly far across the ground. Rose's eyes rolled back from the sudden stretch of her stomach, and she could feel the tremendous increase in weight against her belly where it was pinned to the ground. Her legs spread out as her stomach exceeded the available space between them. Her vines braced the ground, keeping her from tipping over, and she wobbled atop her now engorged stomach, burping softly. "Geeze, rude.... Urp."

"Oh wow, so BIG! That's amazing! How does he even walk?" It was jarring to now hear the voice of Milkbone, her fat Mightyena husband, from inside her gut, but she knew it was just the Ditto, transformed. Her meal had gone from the size of a small Leafeon, to the size of a five hundred pound Mightyena. It was sudden, but it was satisfying. She rubbed the distant sides of her stretched middle with her vines while her paws kneaded what they could reach. The bulge in her stomach was very soft, which made sense considering Milkbone was mostly fat.

"You have his memories, you can figure out how he walks..." Rose moaned as she buried her face in the swell of her belly that spread out in front of her. The huge pile of dog blubber in her stomach was so warm and soft, and she let her body sink into her belly as deep as it would do. "Mhhr... Hey, if you really DO come back from this, uhrp, we gotta do this again~" Rose moaned with delight. "This was... awesome."

"Oh? Find me again later if you can then, you never know who I might be!" The Ditto barked in Milkbone's voice.

"Deal. I'll definitely find you." Rose stretched out on top of her belly and fanned out her leaves to catch more sunlight. Her stomach groaned, starting to churn with digestion. She had a lot of Ditto to digest, and she was looking forward to enjoying churning them down over a nice sun nap.