

## **Bear Bait Dessert**

*by ilbv*

Sunlight filtered through the small slitted windows near the ceiling of Issac's bedroom aboard the huge aerospace ship. The incoming brightness naturally awakened the sleeping human as serotonin flooded his system. Issac blinked sleepily and rolled over to face in the opposite direction of the windows, his stark white un-mirrored sliding closet door looked back at him. Next to that was a white wooden desk with metal legs and a plastic desk chair. His laptop and drawing pad rested there, plugged in and ready to be powered on; to be used at any time; creativity awaited. "Maybe I'll get some writing done, I'm so overdue on about a dozen story projects, and even more drawings I've half started and failed to complete," Issac thought to himself.

Ivan the ship's brilliant AI clicked a speaker to life in the ceiling and his British robotic voice volumeized through the room. "Good morning Master Issac, I felt inclined to let you know that Master Dread is on his way to your chambers; I'd also like to inquire on your preferences of breaking your fast sir". Issac knew Ivan was referring to what he wanted for Breakfast, and found the AI's ancient vocabulary amusing, "I'll have eggs and bacon, fried with a runny yolk, and some toasted bread for dipping, please." "Would you like crispy potatoes with that sir?" Issac smiled up at the ceiling, unaware if Ivan could actually see him or not, he had no idea how the AI functioned, but knew that Reckonia was in charge of Ivan's programming; he'd have to ask her about that sometime. "Uh, sure, that be really nice," he paused, then said "You know Ivan, you don't really have to call me Master, this isn't really my ship, I'm not your boss, I just stay here, and I don't want to...insult you". If Ivan could laugh Issac didn't know, but the IA was silent for a moment, processing all of the words, the tone of concern in Issac's voice and processing a response, which happened to be: "Master Issac, it is part of my duty as the permanent intelligence of this ship to address you formally and properly. I appreciate your concern, and I wish to reassure you that I have no problems addressing you as such, I hope you can understand. Master Grim has commanded that your information and details be entered and stored into my database; I obey the commander of this vessel and it would be wise of you to do the same. Master Dread is approaching."

Issac didn't even have time for a response before thundering footsteps came down the hall and stopped outside the thick metal door. A huge thumping knock, like a sledgehammer on a car echoed into the room before the latch turned and Dreadnaught ducked his head and stepped into the bedroom.

Dreadnaught was a huge school bus sized anthro Giganotosaurus, if a school bus was standing up strait. Dread and his four siblings were all large imposing Dinosaurs. The ceilings of the ship were tall to accommodate the large crew members, only Issac's room had been converted to be smaller so that it wasn't so imposing to the much smaller human. Dread was the largest of his siblings, and behind all of that intimidating brawn and sharp teeth jutting from his upper lip, Dread was the biggest puppy dog ever. It made Grim, the leader and oldest of the troupe roll his eyes on occasion, but he loved and deeply cared about his younger brother and knew his strengths and weaknesses and how to use them in their mercenary work. Dread swayed his tail happily and grinned wide frightening teeth down at the little human; he was big enough to easily scarf Issac up into his jaws whole. While Dread had never done

such a thing, it was always on Issac's mind. He spoke in a deep yet cheerful tone, rather energetic and as if he had been awake for hours. "Morning little guy! Thought I'd come and bring you to breakfast." The dinosaur crouched down so he didn't have to hit the ceiling and stopped wagging his tail. "Everyone will be happy to see you." Issac sat up in his bed on his elbows, "They always like to see me, especially you." Dread nodded eagerly and giggled, "Yup, and I thought it be special if I brought you myself, now get dressed and let's get going." Issac pulled off his covers and stepped to the floor, Dread's tail started to wag again. "Okay big guy, just give me a minute." Issac pulled off his night shirt and donned his classic orange T-shirt, pulled on his dark blue jeans and slipped into socks and his red running shoes. "Why do you always wear orange shirts anyway?" Dread asked, Issac shrugged, "I don't really know, they make me who I am." Dread considered that, "Grim asks me sometimes why I act like such a baby, I guess that's just what makes me how I am too." Issac now dressed; stood before Dread and rubbed under the *Giagantosaurus*' chin, "you are perfect exactly as you are". Dread purred and Issac continued, "I've also heard how loud you can roar and seen you pulverizes things from shopping karts to army tanks. Doesn't sound like being a baby to me." Dread leaned his face into the human and nuzzled Issac's chest, "That's when I'm working though, I gotta do my job and when things get in my way I get them out of my way." He reached his hand out and closed it around Issac's waist and lifted him off the ground, Issac's stomach lurched as he felt the ground leave him. It was thrilling and nerve-racking to be carried by beings so much bigger and stronger, it was a real helplessness feeling.

Dread stepped out of the room and stood back to his full height, his tail swishing excitedly behind him as he walked through the hall; he wanted to take his time with the little human he adored so much. When Grim had first brought Issac to meet the rest of his family, Dread had been absolutely smitten with Issac without having even met him. He loved how helpless Issac was, so small and delicate, and Dread was overwhelmed with a guardianship desire to keep him safe all the time. As he walked down the hall he brought the human up to his snout and pressed it into Issac's hands and churred and loved him up. Dread slid his huge tongue out and caked Issac with saliva. "Heheh, sorry little guy." It didn't stop him from giving Issac a few more loving licks before he grabbed a lemon scented towel from a linen cart and dried the human off, then tossed the towel into a bin and set Issac up on top of his head while he walked into the Living Area of the ship where the Meat Locker was stored as well as a recreational space and a large table and chairs which the Dinosaurs could sit at. When Issac ate there, he usually just sat on top of the table, it was too high for him to reach if he sat on a chair.

Grim was sitting at the table, reading a weapons magazine and had his legs up and crossed on the chair beside him, and elbow resting on the table and his head resting in his hand. A Huge mug of something steaming was next to his elbow. Issac wasn't sure if it was coffee or boiled blood. Grim's diet consisted of nearly only meat, and Issac wasn't sure if he ate anything else, besides himself.

Grim too had been overwhelmed, which practically never happened, by a bond that flared to life when he had caught and met Issac, they became so close with each other, it was a kind of Love stronger than anything either of them ever thought they could feel, or even knew existed. Grim told Issac in most definitive terms that Issac belonged to him, and he to Issac; Grim claimed an ownership and guardianship that day, and ruled it with an iron fist. Grim wasn't as soft as Dread, and enjoyed the power that owning a helpless human gave him. He was very dominating; Issac really enjoyed that and

liked to think it was a secret, because he enjoyed playing helpless with his Dino, and Grim loved pretending to be scary, he was naturally imposing and could be terrifying if he wanted to be, but they also could be so affectionate with how they played with each other that in everything they did; both knew they each really wanted it. It was a fine balance and their bond kept them very much in Love.

Grim looked up as Dread entered and his eyes flicked to the little human up on his Brother's head. Grim curled his tongue within his mouth. He didn't mind sharing his human with his siblings, but he wasn't overly thrilled about it either. Grim liked having Issac all to himself, and when he caught Issac in the clutches of another, he usually enjoyed punishing the human in playfully devious ways. Issac of course knew this and gulped nervously as Grim's eyes gazed up at him and narrowed slightly. "Morning you two, here for a bite?" Dread lowered his head rapidly and Issac slid off and down his snout before falling into his cupped hands. The dinosaur set him on the table and took his own seat. "Yeah, I could eat a horse, or maybe like ten." Dread said, slurping his lips. Grim pointed a thumb over his shoulder at the meat locker, "Go get Dread his meat, human." "I can't open that door, it's huge and I can't reach the handle." Grim narrowed his eyes steeper and growled low, "Open the door". Issac obeyed and hopped from the table, to a chair, then to the floor and walked over to the huge metal door. He stuck his hands in and behind the crack of the door seal and pulled and yanked with all of his might. It was impossible for him to open the door himself and Grim knew that, but he got such pleasure in watching the little guy struggle and worry about the consequences for not completing the task. "Grim, you're so mean." Dread said with a sulk and he went over and wrapped his hand around the locker handle, his bicep barely flexed as he pulled the door open easily. Frosty air wafted out and made Issac shiver. "I'll get my own meat" Dread said reassuringly. Grim growled and took his feet down and set them on the floor. "Fine, get me a beef loin human." Issac nodded and followed Dread into the locker, once they were out of sight Dread reached down and scooped Issac up and began to nuzzle and cuddle him closely and give him long loving slurps. "Who knew you could warm me up so much even if we are in a cold place." Dread said. Issac wriggled; the Dinosaur's saliva was soaking onto his clothes. "Speak for yourself; I'm freezing up in here." He laughed, but the cold was biting. Dread ignored him and kept slathering his tongue over the human. "You know that Grim is just teasing and playing right?" he asked after a final slurp. "Yeah of course, I know Grim would never hurt me." Dread smiled big, "I bet he is just as snuggly as I am." "Yeah, when he wants to be" Issac said with a giggle. Dread set Issac on his snout and gathered up the meat sacks for himself and his brother and hefted them over his shoulder with extreme ease. He walked out of the locker and closed the door with his tail and pressed his foot from behind into it until there was a satisfying click and securing sound. "Here's your meat," he said chucking Grim's beef loin at him. Grim snatched it in his jaws and bit down on the plastic covering, tearing through and oozing beef blood onto the table. Dread sat down as well and gently put Issac back down on the table, then with a growl of primal hunger he tore into his meat as well. Issac watched as both Dinosaurs ripped into the meat, chewing, tearing, gnashing, and swallowing great chunks of bloody food into their thick muscled bodies. Grim was slurping blood off of his snout and Dread began to lick the poolings of blood on his side of the table. It was nature, it was normal....he wouldn't be devoured like that, so there was nothing to be nervous about. His friends were just eating a meal. Grim belched and patted his stomach, then reached out and grabbed Issac. "That was satisfying; now time to go lie down and have a nap, and

you're coming with me." Dread was still slurping up blood and did not protest, not that he would have any choice. Grim stood, carrying Issac in his hand and walked down the corridor to his chambers.

"Master Grim, I have made up your bed and set the lighting in your chambers to a low dimness." Ivan's voice echoed though the hallway. "Thanks Ivan, please awaken me in a couple of hours." Grim patted the wall as if he was showing appreciation for his A.I. The door slid sideways and Grim entered his room, he sat down on his bed, put Issac on his pillow and pulled off his shirt. "Can you massage my snout while I sleep?" Grim asked, his tough demeanor was gone and he was calm and loving again, his authentic self when he was alone with his human, the one he could be most intimate with. "Sure thing big guy. Anything for you." Grim smiled and licked his lips, "Oh I know, and I love that about you my little guy. You are everything to me." Issac blushed and settled himself on Grim's pillow as the big Dinosaur pulled his feet up and tucked himself into his bed, laying his head down by Issac and huffing warm air over him. "I'd have you for dessert if I wasn't so tired." he mumbled in a dazed sleepy voice. "Dessert after breakfast?" "You're always dessert, no matter what time of the day it is." Issac gently began to rub over Grim's snout, massaging the scales and sleep angles and ridges that made up Grim's lips and expressions. He was smooth and loving in every stroke of his hand over the cool scales, his heart beating at a relaxed but happy rate. Grim rumbled happily and closed his eyes, dozing off to the sensation of his human's light touch.

Once Grim was dozing pleasantly, Issac eased off on his snout rubbings and sat back against the pillow. He rubbed his hands and wrists, getting the blood flow back into them. He gently hopped down from the bed and made his way down the hall, leaving Grim to sleep in peace. As he passed by the Map Room, he saw Grim's sister, Reckonia skimming over data sheets and terrain spreads. He hadn't really gotten to know her very much since his time being adopted into Grim's family and was a bit intimidated by her. She had sensed him come into the room and without looking up from her maps she said, "Hello Issac, what brings you in here?" Issac looked at his feet and put his hands in his pockets. "I figured I'd see how you are doing. I don't visit you enough." She looked down at him then and cracked a small smile. "I'm usually extremely busy, and it's sweet of you to visit, come here." She was still much larger than Issac, about 9 feet tall and he tail swished gently as he approached her. She lowered herself to his level and rested her snout on his nose. "It's good to see you." she said affectionately, and Issac blushed, finding himself unable to look her in the eyes. She grabbed him gently under the arms and lifted him up onto the table. "When Grim first brought you here and made you part of us I was skeptical, given our history with your race, but I've seen how much my brothers adore you and care about you, and I see that you're special. I'm happy you're part of our family, in your own special way." she said with a sweet purring in her throat. "I'm happy to be here with you guys, you all mean a great deal to me." Issac said, his blush was disapating, but Reckonia could sense the rise in his temperature and increase in heartbeat. He was like a small little prey caught in a trap, and that excited her predatory instincts. She inhaled through her nostrils long and slow, taking in his scent, making her mouth water. "You know I haven't have breakfast yet, and we're almost coming into Lunch hour." she purred, "I know my brothers often make a quick snack out of you." Issac trembled and gulped, Reckonia continued, "Of course they are much larger than I am, so if I were to have you, you'd be much more of a meal for me." She playfully

licked her jaws. "Would that be alright? I'm simply ravished." Issac had not expected his visit to go this direction, but it was hard to deny a Dinosaur, so he looked at her flat stomach and nodded shyly."

"Mmm good, I'm glad you're so accommodating to our needs, and we in turn accommodate you." She nuzzled his face before parting her jaws over his head, hot breath rolled out and some stringy saliva strands broke and splatted on Issac's shoulders. Reckonia gripped Issac's waist as she lowered her jaws over his head, her tongue pressing against his face and gathering flavor and taste. Issac remained motionless, letting the dinosaur feed his body into her own. She shoved him inside, swallowing as his head reached the back of her throat and gulped hard, taking Issac over the back of her tongue and into the pulsing tunnel of her throat. Reckonia was still bigger than Issac, but swallowing him took more effort since their size difference wasn't as drastic as it was compared to her brothers. Grim could get Issac down in a few gulps and have a nice gut bulge after, Dread only needed one swallow and no one would even know he had eaten Issac. Reckonia however kept swallowing against Issac's body as more of him was forced into her jaws. She chugged him down like a log, pushing and rumbling in a predatory pleasure for having such a large meal all to herself. Issac glided down her throat, passing the increased heartbeat in her chest; he silently waited to be squeezed into the tight confines of her stomach. Below him it was grumbling louder than he had been able to hear outside. As he was forced through into her belly, Issac curled and hugged his knees. He was squeezed into her stomach, bulging it out tremendously as Reckonia swallowed him down even more. She pulled off her sneakers and dropped them on the floor, then pulled him in the rest of the way, shutting her jaws and swallowing him down. She rested her paws on her growing stomach and groaned in a predatory satisfaction. Issac glopped down into her stomach fully and was crammed in nice and tight. Reckonia took a deep breath and covered her mouth, burping greatly as her stomach sagged outward, containing her new meal. "Wow, you were more than I expected," she smiled and stroked over her stomach, which was so well rounded out now. "I haven't eaten a human whole in ages; I forgot what it feels like." She giggled and pressed both of her hands against her stomach, forcing out another burp. "Oh excuse me. Issac you certainly filled me out." Inside her, Issac wriggled as best he could in the tight space and rubbed against her stomach walls, "Glad I could be of service." He said, and he felt Reckonia's hand rubbing over his head. "You certainly were, and I don't think I'll need to eat for a few days now." She laughed and bounced her stomach, "but I don't intend on keeping you in there for that long, I like you Issac, but you do terrible things to my figure. I can't move the same way as Grim can with you inside me, so I'll let you out after I finish my work here." She went back to her maps and charts and proceeded as if nothing had occurred despite the occasional gurgle from her much larger stomach.

Issac didn't know how long he has been inside her stomach, and he had probably drifted off into his own nap, though he found himself being forced up her throat again and spilling out of her jaws shortly after and the brightness of the room was nearly blinding. Issac closed his eyes as he was belched into a tub, and once Reckonia had recovered herself and pat down her now flat stomach, she proceeded to wash Issac off in the tub, crooning sweetly and giving him loving nuzzles. "There you go, all clean." She said, wrapping him in a towel. Issac had noticed that his clothes had been removed and he blushed embarrassed at the thought of Reckonia having stripped him and seeing him all exposed. Reckonia didn't seem to notice. Once Issac was dried off, Reckonia stood back up and loomed over him. "That was

fun, but now I'm going to have a proper lunch, once I can actually digest. See you around little one." She patted his head and gave him a wink before heading to the meat locker. Issac made his way back to his room where he knew a fresh change of clothes would be waiting for him. As the door slid open Issac saw Grim leaning against a wall with his arms folded. He looked less than impressed. "Where have you been?" He asked, it wasn't a mean tone, more like a worried one with a hint of annoyance. "I was having lunch with Recky," Issac said, which wasn't entirely a lie. "She uh, was showing me the map room." Grim puffed air out of his nostrils and crouched down to be closer to Issac's height. "I'm sorry for being a hard ass on you at breakfast, I was just playing around. You know I get a little defensive when you're not with me." Issac nodded, "I know, and I'm sorry for not being sensitive to your wishes. I still want to be able to be with your siblings, they are part of my family too." Grim grumbled but nodded, "Yes they are, and I am glad they love and accept you. Just remember than you belong to me, and I don't ever want you to forget that." He pressed one of his large hands on his stomach, "Mine." he said. It was their word together. "Yours." Issac said. Grim reached out and enveloped his human in a firm hug, squeezing him close and tight, reminding Issac of his strength.

After Issac redressed, Grim took him outside of the ship for a stroll through the forest in which the ship was landed. "It's nice to get to spend some time with you just outside and enjoying some fresh air." Issac said. Grim nodded, though being out in still air made him a bit edgy. "There are so many places an enemy can hide in all these trees and brush." "You're not actually concerned about enemies right now are you?" Issac asked, looking up at the huge hulking build of Grim's body. "Not for me, for you." He said genuinely. Issac laughed, "I think I'm perfectly safe when I've got you looking after me." Grim chuckled, "You do, but the thought of anyone trying to hurt you makes me uneasy." "Would you like to go back to the ship?" Issac asked. "Not yet, I've got to catch my lunch." Grim stopped walking and smelled the air, pulling his teeth back in a snarl. Issac had kept walking unaware, his mind thinking about all the ways Grim had saved him in the past, how much this Dinosaur cared about him, how much he loved him. Then Issac jerked his head up as a loud bellowing roar come from ahead of him in the forest, and a huge Black Bear came charging at him, fangs bared, drool flying and the great beast bulled Issac over and pinned him down with a heavy paw. Issac had the wind knocked from him as he struck the ground and had the full weight of the bear pinning him. The Bear roared and opened its jaws, lowering them down at Issac's head. There was another roar and a swift whoosh of air, and Issac felt the whole bear lift off of him. There was blood and a pained yowling and guttural roarings. Issac heard teeth biting into meat and a wrestling match happening right next to him. He saw Grim's tail swoosh overhead and he kept himself flat on the ground, breathing heavily and eye open wide. The sounds of struggle stopped and Issac heard a wet crunchy meaty sound. He turned his head to see Grim crouched over the corpse of the bear, devouring it messily. He seemed entirely carnal and savage, like right out of Jurassic Park. Once he finished his feasting, he pulled a long rib from his teeth, picked it entirely clean before tossing it back in his jaws and crunching it to mulch and swallowing. Blood dripped from his snout and chin, even his shirt was stained and his teeth had a bloody hue. A few slurps later and most of the blood was gone as Grim gave another wet swallow and got up, stomping over to Issac lying flat on the grass. He leaned in close and smelled him. "You okay?" He asked. His huge tongue slid over Issac's body and face. Then Grim picked Issac up in his teeth and gently held him as he got to his feet, then dropped Issac into his hands. "Y-yeah I'm fine, just didn't see that coming." Grim nuzzled his little human, "I didn't want to alarm you

by saying I was using you as bait," Issac rolled his eyes, "and after all that talk of things trying to hurt me." Grim chuckled, "All true, I happened to have full control over this situation. I knew what would happen." "That Bear could have bitten my face off!" "I would never have let it come to that, your face, and the rest of you, belongs to me." Grim slurped Issac again and trudged back to the ship.

Grim's bedroom door slid open and Grim entered, sitting down on his bed, he put Issac down in his lap and pulled his shirt off over his head, revealing the slightly bulged and churning gurgling sounds of his stomach. Issac blushed immediately and Grim smiled, grabbing Issac back up as he layed down on his bed and held his human against his stomach. "Give me a belly rub while I digest." he said, and rumbled in pleasure as Issac's hands pressed into the bulged scales and began to slide over the humps and bumps, pressing in on the churning mess and listening to his belly make so many slopping digestive gurgles and glorps. Issac imagined the bear all chewed up and unrecognizable, being stewed into protein for the Dinosaur to use. It was a fate he never wanted to be part of. Grim let his tongue hang out of his mouth as Issac rubbed over his belly and all the right spots, giving him a wonderful sensation. He curled his toes and arched his back, flexing and grumbling in enjoyment. His stomach was working quickly, and Issac could feel the rush of warm heat as Grim's stomach emptied the contents into his intestines and lower guts. The Dinosaur was absorbing the bear into himself, and the stomach bulge was flattening out, disappearing a Grim emptied his stomach and gave it a fresh cycle, ready to receive prey anew. His abs began to grow back in, more defined now that his belly was empty and Issac rubbed over them shyly, embarrassed at how attracted he was to Grim's strength and muscle. Grim smirked and rubbed his claws through Issac's hair and lifted his chin so Issac was looking at him. "Good job little one, now climb into my mouth and be my dessert."

He opened his mouth and rolled out his long tongue before Issac, who blushed shyly and sat there on Grim's abs looking into the large cavern of his jaws. "O-okay, whatever you say big guy." Issac pulled off his own shirt and shoes and slowly crawled up Grim's torso, feeling his muscled flex and tense as he passed along them, and into his large mouth. Issac's hands sank into the meatiness of his tongue, which already squelched with saliva. Grim rumbled as his human climbed onto his tongue and into the depths of his maw, Issac sprawled out on his front, covering most of the tongue with his body as Grim got to taste and savor him. Issac hugged around the tongue and Grim lifted it, pressing his human against the roof of his mouth, rubbing the tongue against him, getting all the flavor he could, loving every moment, each slurp and lick, all the taste. Grim closed his eyes and his jaws, sealing Issac inside, he swished his human around in his mouth, pressing him into his cheeks, exploring all over his body with his tongue. Several times Grim had to swallow a mouthful of saliva and Issac go to listen to the wet gush of to all cascading down the throat before him in a wet burbling river. Grim rested his hands behind his head as he suckled and slurped against his morsel. His stomach growled again and Grim felt it rumbling, so he tipped his head up and felt Issac slide down his tongue and into his throat. He swallowed mightily and gulped his human prey down whole, Issac glided down Grim's throat with such ease thanks to the generous saliva coating, and the throat muscles massaged him down and along until Issac spilled into the warm gooey pool of Grim's stomach, safely concealed behind the firm abs he had just been rubbing.

Grim belched, sloshing his saliva pool around and quaking his belly walls. Issac hugged his shoulders, happy to be in a place where he was most wanted. Grim sighed happily and rubbed over his stomach, flexing and crunching his muscles and tightening the space, squeezing his human even more. Issac was forced into the walls as the belly walls closed in on him like their own strong hug. Grim huffed and chuckled. "Right where you belong, you're all mine." He patted his stomach again and belched for good measure. "Now give me more belly rubs my human." He licked his lips and swallowed down any more traces of Issac's flavor. The human smiled and rubbed around, squirming and playfully pushing against the stomach walls as they contained him and giving Grim the utmost pleasure for his predatory deeds. He rumbled in approval of Issac's actions and flexed his stomach muscles again, then relaxed them, which gave Issac more room to manoeuver in there. "I could literally keep you in here forever my little human, but then I'd never get to cuddle with you or lick you and swallow you all up again." Grim teased and rubbed over his stomach. "You satisfy me greatly my love." He purred. Issac blushed deeply and pressed against the outer stomach wall, "And you take care of me just right my love" He said back, thrilled and happy to belong to such a beast. They relaxed and played with each other for hours, until Dinner rolled around and Dread came knocking on Grim's door. "Hey bro, you want Horse Meat or-" Dread stopped short, seeing Grim rubbing his slightly bulged stomach and Issac's clothes nearby. "Hey, when do I get a turn?" He moaned. "When you catch him first." Grim said, licking his lips and belching again. Dread grit his teeth and huffed out of the room, "and when I do, he's mine for a month!" Dread called as he stopped down the corridor. Grim tenderly massaged at his belly, his little human inside. "Looks like I've got some competition for you," he chuckled. Issac sank down into the comfy spot he made for himself, though all of Grim's stomach was comfy. "Maybe you could let him have me for dessert while you digest your dinner," he offered. Grim pondered the suggestion, "Hmm, not a bad idea. Though he did just threaten to keep you for a month." "It's not like you won't get me back." Grim grumbled, "Yes well, you're not easy to let go of." Issac gently rubbed against the stomach walls again and let Grim sigh in satisfaction. "Come on big guy, let's go have dinner and we'll figure out dessert later. I haven't eaten since Breakfast." Grim got off his bed and redressed, then made his way to the dining hall. "Maybe I can just swallow your food down to you, then I won't have to let you out." He chuckled menacingly. "Grim! I'd like some daylight too ya know." Issac protested. "Kidding, I'll let you out, maybe." Grim said with playful connotations. He thumped his stomach and continued down the hall, his tail swaying happily behind him.

THE END