

Prompt: Which micro/macro scenario would you prefer?

Winner: Micro Pred

The scientists around Neville had given him great power and a comfortable life. But now the mouse was growing impatient, restless. And, most importantly, he was hungry. Very hungry. The food the humans gave him was not enough, and he was seeking something more substantial. Something meatier. . .

And so, when the man from the graveyard shift went to Neville's enclosure, the mouse resolved to act. He had been thinking all night about how to fulfil its hunger, and he was going to get full at last.

The human reached into the cage, and Neville opened his mouth, then pounced, sealing his jaw around the human's finger. He sucked it, enjoying the taste. This was definitely the meal he had been seeking. And he wanted--no, he /needed/ more. . .

The mouse opened his maw wider, and was able to get more fingers stuffed between his cheeks, Tasting them all and feeling them shift around was lovely--he knew the human was trying to escape, but he didn't care. He was going to have his meal, no matter what.

He swallowed, gulping the fingers and sending them into his throat, stretching his jaw to fit the remaining part of the human's hand. Feeling the meat sealed away in his esophagus felt powerful, and the human cried and screamed, trying to get their hand out--Neville was flung around quite a bit by the scientist. But he still refused to spit his meal.

Gulp by gulp, the mouse made his way up the hand. When he reached the human's wrist, Neville felt the fingers slip into his stomach, which growled and sloshed in greeting to the new food. The animal couldn't help but smile, and he let out a contented purr--this man tasted /delicious/. And he was going to eat all of him.

The human screamed louder and flung his arm this way and that, getting Neville out of the cage now as he frantically tried to get released. Neville ignored him, and swallowed down more and more of the arm, marveling at how delicious it was, and how /full/ it made him feel. Finally, he reached the man's shoulder, and was right next to the human's horrified face. Ignoring the man's terrified expression, the mouse stretched his jaw wider, wide enough to get the man's head in his mouth--and then, he gulped it down.

Now traveling down the man's body, Neville swallowed more and more of his prey, feeling the meat in his mouth squirm and scream in protest as he made his way further and further down. First the head was in his mouth, then the shoulders, then he reached the man's chest, and then the stomach. The mouse's own belly got bigger and bigger with prey, and the scientist cried out and fought inside of him--all for naught, as Neville's grip was strong enough to hold him.

The mouse finally reached the man's legs--by now, Neville had swallowed almost all of the human! He was finally starting to feel /very/ full, which was a very exciting prospect for someone who had felt empty for so long. The scientists hadn't been feeding him enough, so feeding on one of the scientists was only fair, after all.

The more he fed on the human, the bigger his own stomach got. At first it was around the size of a bowling ball, but once more meat entered it, it quickly stretched massively, growing a few inches every single second. By the time the mouse reached the last of the human, his stomach

was a few feet in length, and it had been forced to the ground with the huge amount of weight inside.

Neville gulped down the human's big legs, and finally, he reached the final bite: the feet of the scientist. He swallowed them one by one, sad that it had to be finished, but gulping them down nevertheless.

And then, it was finally over. Neville settled for a moment, feeling his completely-bloated stomach wriggle and squirm underneath him, loving how much his prey was moving about. It felt good to have a living meal like this, and the mouse let out a happy squeak.

Since the morning shift wouldn't come for a few hours, he had plenty of time to digest his food. And hopefully, he could have another feast when they arrived.