

Into the bowels

The griffon often wondered what her insides looked like. She could almost feel her organs sloshing around whenever she moved. Intestines wriggling and her digestive tract working hard. Her heart pumping blood, her lungs filling with cool, fresh air. She lay back, running her bird-like claws over her belly. It rumbled, and the muscles twitched at the tickling claws. She giggled softly. The griffon was a curious, interested creature. She had dark, purple fur, ruffled wings, and a long brown mane. Her beak often clicked, and her feathered fur ruffled with every touch.

“Hmm...”

She was home today, no work, no one to see. Perhaps it would be the perfect day? She had a potion of stitching, she could easily put herself back together. It really wouldn't be much of a problem. She decided today was the day. Orchid trotted to the kitchen and plucked up a shining, sharp knife. The bathtub would probably be best, but it sounded uncomfortable, and what if she lost grip and something important slipped down the drain? No, her bed would be better, she could lay down a sheet. It was comfortable, warm, familiar, and no risk of losing any organs.

Orchid climbed up onto the bed and sat back on the pillows, kicking the comforter off and laying on a spare sheet. She exposed her plump, twitching belly and ran the sharp knife along it. A cool shiver ran up her spine, causing her wings to ruffle.

“Ah...”

She said softly, a low moan escaping her beak. She dug the knife in deeper, pushing the tip to pop past the skin. Blood bubbled around the knife. A sharp pain, but it was nothing compared to the pleasure she felt, or the excitement of seeing her own blood. Orchid dragged the knife down, parting her skin like the red sea. Blood spilled, running down her sides and mixing with her fur. She could see her bowels inside, a tiny peek of pink tinged in red and siphoning into a purple. Beautiful organs, beautiful intestines, all winding into her cavity. She reached inside, parting the slit in her tummy.

“Fuck...”

She mumbled, tears welling in her eyes. It was a mix of burning pain and pleasure. Her bowels themselves felt nothing, she felt like she was going down a giant slide. Orchid's organs shifted as she moaned, stringing her intestines between her claws like Christmas garland. She reached inside, and squeezed what she thought was her womb. All of a sudden the pressure built, and her cunt began to spray a gush of urine. It was her bladder. She squeaked and partially sat up, her organs slipping from her stomach and over her piss slit.

“Ah! Fuck! I forgot to pee before I did this! God damnit...my bed...”

She grumbled, lowering her feathered ears. The puddle of urine mixed with blood as her organs shifted and sloshed about. She sighed and released her bladder from her hardened grip. The stream slowed until it stopped, bladder now empty and feeling much smaller. She sighed and stared down at the tangle of intestines and the bulging organ that she assumed was her stomach.

“Well, best not go to waste.”

She said with a sigh and a chuckle, reaching down to discover her body from the inside out.