

## *Encounter with the elephants*

By Thatfriendlyguy

The safari. A beautiful environment that had a variety of wonderful animals. Whether it be the mightiest of lions, and perhaps the most peaceful of gazelles, there was plenty of animals to see! As long as one can handle the fact there's wild animals all over the place, and consider that it can be quite dangerous with more of the venomous residents of the safari. But if one can look past that, and see the beauty in the nearby creatures, they were going to be in for a beautiful sight to say the least~

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With such beautiful views, it wasn't much of a surprise someone like Naarkerotics would desire to see them for himself! Being an orange Pegasus, he would have been a clone out of countless others that have come before him. One that doesn't fear death or any danger, since he'll just 'reform' just a few moments later. It made him a bit fearless, and slightly reckless because of his ability to come back easily. Wouldn't be the first time his recklessness may have gotten him killed, and it certainly won't be the last. But alas, he wasn't here to do anything too risky. In fact, he was here to do some sight-seeing! After hearing of a herd of elephants being close by, it had him venturing off into the safari. Binoculars wrapped around his neck, as he walked around within the open fields. All alone, with nobody to possibly help provide backup in case he needed it. Certainly being a bit foolish on their half, though there was any doubts that he would have ever needed it. After all, he was going to be only observing the nearby elephants, that was about it. He wasn't trying to antagonize a tiger, or perhaps do anything stupid. All he wanted, was to see some elephants, and perhaps get up close if he could. Though due to the nature of some of them, that was easier said than done.

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As for the herd of elephants he was looking for, he wouldn't have to go too far to see a herd of them roaming around at the safari! Looking to have been stopping near what looked to be a watering hole, it had a few of them drinking water from their trunks. Minding their own business, and just enjoying the cool water on what was a hot summer day. While as for a few other elephants, they would have been kicking what looked to be some kind of brown ball around between their hoofs. Naark was unaware of what it was, but it did look to be quite interesting from what he could see already. From a distance, it looked like there was some kind of white-stuff inside of the ball. Something that didn't look like it belonged, which had the Pegasus' mind racing on what it could be! Whether it be some kind of trash, or maybe some leaves, he would perhaps have better luck looking through his binoculars. "Hmm, maybe a bit closer can't hurt..." He softly grumbled to himself, as he had been under a tree during this time. Mainly to help cool off from the hot sunny day, not to mention get a good look around at his surroundings. On the negative side, it did have him out in the open. Easily spotted by any predator that might be considering him a possible snack. With these binoculars going to be

drastically reducing his vision, perhaps it would be a good time to try and find a possible closer place to reside in. One that won't end with him ending up in some beast's jaws...

Thankfully a quick glimpse around would reveal what looked to be a grassy section up ahead. Containing tall grass that looked to be around the same height as himself, it would offer the most optimal of places to hide! Not to mention even greater protection, if he was to lay down on his stomach. Mainly staying out of the attention of anyone else close by. "Perfect! Now, to get a bit closer...~" Already being excited to get an up-closer view of the elephants, that strange object was probably the thing that interested him most. He knew that they toyed around with things they find around within their surroundings. Yet, this brown ball of sorts, was probably the strangest thing he's seen! Regardless, he was carefully starting to make his way throughout the nearby grass. Crouching down so that he wouldn't be found so easily, the Pegasus would have been able to safely make his way across the nearby area. Crawling upon the dirt below, and barely avoiding a few insects that were lingering nearby. Of course, it was to be expected to be seeing bugs while being out in the open. While Naarkerotics tried not to let it get the best of him, he kept his main goal in mind. He wanted to be as up-close to the elephants as he could! Without being accidentally stomped on of course. It would certainly make for one of the stranger ways he's had to reform...

Managing to make it over to the nearby grass, the tall turf. Being thick enough that it could easily hide his body, but barely enough, to cause a bit of an issue with the binoculars. His vision was going to be hindered, but that was to be expected. Being given a good enough view of the elephants where he was, they were still at least a few dozen feet from where he was. Still needing the assistance of the binoculars, he was carefully putting them over his eyes. Having the very end of it, pushing through most of the grass. With only a few blades still being in the way, it did give sight to the elephants directly up ahead. Looking like some of the elephants that did go to get a drink, went to join the others in playing around with the brown ball. Making it almost impossible to see the ball, with him being greeted to the elephants almost tripping over one another. All in an attempt to get a hit off of the ball. Naark was completely unaware of what it is that made the ball so special, other than it being some kind of toy for the group. Kicking and passing it to one another, it kind of reminded the Pegasus of soccer! Yet, he wasn't able to get a good glimpse of the ball they were kicking around. From the looks of it, on what he could see, it looked to be some kind of brown dirt upon it. Or is it mud? It looked dark enough that it might be mud, or at the very least, darkened soil. He'd possibly have to get closer if he wanted a better view. Or find an angle that would give him a better view of the elephants at play, but that was going to be easier said than done. With there being a huge distance between him, and the next batch of large grass nearby. Leaving him to be stuck watching from where he was.

Luckily, he wouldn't have to do any of that. Instead, he would have gotten a lucky break of sorts. Being able to watch the elephants playing along with one another, one unlucky hit of the ball,

would have the ball rolling itself away from the elephants! Bringing out some kind of distressed noise from them, as they watched the ball rolling towards Naark's general direction. Surprising the Pegasus, with him trying to back away into the nearby tall grass! Not wanting to be spotted, he was thankful that it looked like the group was keeping their eyes upon the nearby ball. As for the ball itself, it would have been stopping just short of the grass. Being only about a foot or so away from where he was, they were given an up-close view of the strange sight. Being able to see that it was far darker in texture than he thought, along with there being far more pieces of some kind of white entity, than he had anticipated. They kind of looked like pieces of bone, but there was no way that could be a possibility! After all, elephants mainly ate grass and a lot of fruit. Certainly there couldn't be some kind of bone in there! Or at least, not an overabundance. Having come across some leftover bones from a lion's meal. There might be a bone here and there, but a heavy amount littering what looked to be a ball of mud, was weird. Where exactly was this mud ball even rolled around in, for it to be like this? Or perhaps there was something more to this ball of mud, that the Pegasus wasn't figuring out just yet...

Being all too curious about it himself, it wouldn't have taken long for Naark to be getting up from his spot! Lightly stretching himself out in the grass, before daring to take a few steps outside of the tall grass. Thankfully, by the sounds of it, the elephants didn't notice him. Still yelling in dismay that their ball was taken away from them, it gave the Pegasus enough time to possibly look at the ball up-close. Upon first doing so, he would have found the smell to be quite apparent. With the stench reeking heavily of rotting crap, it didn't look like this was a mudball in the slightest. Or at least, not the 'normal' kind of mud he would expect. It was the remains of some predator's meal. Possibly a lion's with how large it is, being perfectly rounded up into a ball. Pieces of bone looking to have been sticking out of it already, with it being a clear example of the unlucky soul that had been eaten alive. Though from first appearances, it was hard to tell what exactly the prey was. "Huh... weird. I didn't know elephants played around with lion shit..." Going to be looking at it from all angles, he was able to see a few more pieces of bone sticking out of the pile. A bit of morbid curiosity, had him desiring to know more about the waste. To see what the unlucky prey was, and see what remained of the ball. It would lead to his hoof being dirty, but he couldn't imagine it being all that horrific. After all, it was just a ball of shit. He's been turned into it a bunch in the past, not to mention toyed around with it before in the past. This was certainly going to be no exception! "I doubt they'll care if I take a crack to see who had the pleasure of being digested alive~"

Bringing both of his front hooves into the air, they'd go to sinking down into the ball of crap. Able to feel around at its slimy texture, he'd come to find it was oddly hot. Almost as if it was recently disposed of, it had him curiously looking around the area around him. Seeing only the elephants around him, that looked to have been staring right on back. Watching his every move, watching to see what he was going to be doing with the ball. If only they knew, he intended to break it open, and take a peek inside! "There's no lion or other predator nearby. Guess must have been going out hunting, after relieving themselves..." Turning his attention back over

towards the ball of shit, he went to pushing down upon the crap. Creating what looked to be cracks around the frontal-half of the ball. While it certainly could handle being lightly kicked around by the elephants, it didn't seem like it could take too much pressure directly on it. Yet, that didn't matter much to him, as he had fully intended to take a look inside. All he had to do, was just get a better grip, and finally tear this ball in half! "Hehe, all too curious to see who was eaten alive. I bet it was some gazelle or something~" Already imaging the prey that fell victim to their predator, he was slowly starting to pull his hooves in opposite directions. Putting pressure with each hoof digging into the manure. Creating more cracks within the ball, and testing the ball's limits. Waiting for the moment that the ball would give in to the stretching pressure, and reveal what lingered within this ball of crap~

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What would have come out of it, would have been the ball eventually breaking in half! Causing a loud squeal to be heard from the elephants close by. Clearly upset by the sight, and perhaps even a bit disappointed that their fun had been put to an end. As for Naarkerotics himself, he was certainly treated to quite the sight. What lingered in front of him, would have been the filthy remains of what looked to be a pony! With their head having been in the center of the log, it was surrounded by a series of small bone fragments that lingered around the crap. Hanging around for the Pegasus to see in fully detail, with the remains smelling like they were just recently laid. Perhaps it was some pony that was trying to do the same thing he was doing, and wanted to see nature up close. Only for nature to come far closer than they could have been anticipated, and be leaving their body as a pile of crap. With the leftover remains of their bones, being off somewhere. It would probably be a surprise to the ex-prey, to find their remains being used as a soccer ball between a herd of elephants. Certainly not the way one would expect their remains to be used, but tis the way of nature. "Interesting, I do wonder who was the lucky predator that got to snack on you~ I bet they were able to enjoy a full gut thanks to you being digested away~" Naarkerotics, went to teasing the leftover remains of the crap. Almost as if making fun of the prey, for being eaten alive in the wild. Only for him to be unaware, of the very predator that ate them, to be approaching the orange Pegasus. Casting a shadow amongst the two of them, and already foreshadowing what was going to be happening to the all too curious soul~

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Having someone's shadow coming over him, it wasn't long till Naark lifting his head up. Revealing what looked to be a herd of elephants directly above him! Looking directly down at his body, with their eyes glaring at him. They were furious, he can easily tell by their body movement. All looking to have been standing over him, it made him realize just how small he was compared to them. While he may have been around six feet in height, that meant nothing to the size of an elephant. They were already three times the height of himself, let alone could easily squish him with their hooves if they really desired it. A part of him was thankful that they were herbivores, and didn't normally eat meat. However, that wasn't going to stop him from most likely being punished, because their ball was destroyed. Trying to play it off as being casual, Naark was gently grasping a hold of the two pieces. Mushing them back together to make the ball of crap, but it wasn't as good as it was beforehand. Easily crumbling within his grasp,

the 'soccer ball' was beyond repair. No matter how hard he tried to fix it. "H-Here you go! You can have your ball back!" He'd try to show it off as an offering. With him pushing the crumbling ball towards the elephant, before taking a few steps back into the grass. Attempting to hide himself, just as he watched the ball fall in half once again. Eliciting a few more distressed cries from the nearby elephants, as they stared down at the pile. Looking far from pleased at the sight, with the main 'leader' of the elephant, having let out a loud cry from up above. Attention still focused on the Pegasus, seeing him right through the grass with ease. Naarkerotics fucked up, and now they were about to see the wrath of the elephant...

What he couldn't have anticipated, was how they were doing it! Having been expecting the hoof, he didn't anticipate them to have abruptly turned around in front of him. Taking a few seconds, due to everyone being around him, it was a rather slow process. Yet, Naark was foolish enough, to be standing still through it all! Eyes mainly focused on the elephant, horrified as to what was about to happen. It was around that time, he'd come to find that they were actually a male, and had certainly quite the pucker. Looking to have a few pieces of shit already sticking to the back of it. Almost like they had relieved themselves of a recent meal, or perhaps didn't clean up from the last time they emptied their bowels. Regardless, the back hole looked to be massive from his current size! Looking like it could easily gobble him up, he'd watch on in terror, as the elephant was backing their way towards his body. Almost as if prepping to squish him with their ass, if he was unfortunate enough to be caught underneath the elephant's heavy weight. "O-Oh no... P-Please don't sit on me...! It was an a-accident, I swear!" Unaware to the Pegasus, was the elephants intentions to make a new ball since their previous one was destroyed! The way they could make it, was certainly unexpected, and something Naark couldn't have anticipated. While he may have thought the ball of shit had come from some kind of lion, he couldn't have anticipated he would be the replacement! Though he would begin to catch on, just as the elephant was bringing their ass down towards the ground. Pucker gaming wide-open, with it looking to have been aiming directly for his face...~

**SLUURELCH!** It was the only sound Naarkerotics was able to hear, before he was brought into sudden darkness. Being the last thing he could have seen, was the elephant's pucker, before it was crashing down on top of his body. Eagerly engulfing his head, but leaving the rest of his body just outside of the pucker. Temporarily knocking the air out of his body, and unable to possibly react to the sudden action. 'T-This can't be real?! An elephant, able to e-eat me?! It seems almost impossible!' Naark was talking to himself, with his senses being abruptly assaulted by what smelled like the rotting remains of the elephant's previous meal. Heavily reeking of steamy shit, along with the rotting stench of burnt flesh. Perhaps possibly being that, of the very pony that had been shat out as a ball. While he may have not made the connection so easily to the pony's demise to the elephant, it had him starting to realize the elephant was a predator. One that could easily engulf him, if his head is anything to go by. "H-Hey wait! G-Get your fat ass off of me already! I d-don't want in your smelly ass!" While normally he would be chill with whoever would be eating him alive, this would have been an exemption. He wanted to see the

elephants, not become one's next meal! Squirming around within the elephant's grasp, it had both of his fore hooves to be pushing against the pucker. Putting as much pressure as he could into his pushing, with both paws being awfully close to the pucker. Thankfully, due to some enhancements in his bones and muscles, he was far stronger than any ordinary Pegasus! Able to easily surpass in strength any ordinary Pegasus. Assuming they didn't have the same kind of enhancements that he had.

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However, in the end, it would have been pointless. A waste of effort, and certainly a waste of energy. No matter how hard Naarkerotics tried to push against the elephant's rear end, it meant nothing in the end. He was far too weak, to push against the weight of a fully grown animal. Managed to let out one last scream, before his neck and chest were tucked away within the tight depths. Squished around against the anal passageway, helping to already cover him in the intestinal slime. Yet, that wasn't the only thing that he'd be able to feel. With the bowels being far from clean, there were a few specs of shit lingering within the rear end. Already starting to cover parts of Naark's fur, it had him squirming in disgust from the dreadful sensation. "A-Augh, it's still dirty in here!" He tried to call out, only to be answered with a tight clench of the elephant's bowels. A delighted sound being easily heard from the giant animal, with them easily grinding down upon the Pegasus' body. Slowly dragging his front hooves along with it, and leaving behind only their back-half to be free from the elephant's rear end. Making for quite the embarrassing sight, if anyone was ever around to see it. Thankfully, Naark had ended up coming alone. Now he gets to enjoy being eaten alive, without anyone to help him! Any struggle he did try to give, would be instantly put to a halt by the constant squeezing of the bowels. Whatever little bit of progress that he was able to achieve from moving around, was quickly undone by another tight clench by the elephant. Dragging him up to his hips, and leaving behind only his hind legs and tail to be seen just outside of the elephant.

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"T-This can't be happening! I'm a Pegasus, not some kind of food for you! Let g-go of me!" Attempting to at least put up one last ditch-effort to stop the elephant, Naarkerotics pushed their front hooves against the slimy interior walls. Smearing a bit more crap on top of them, but he didn't care at this point. Using as much pressure as he could possibly give, it had him sweating his ass off inside of the elephant's ass. Having already been drenched in slime, he was easily wearing himself out quickly. Yet, he had to keep pushing! It was the only hope he had left, in an attempt to avoid being the elephant's ass snack! Thankfully, it would have evoked some kind of response out of them. One that would have been the exact opposite for what Naark had been hoping for. Being able to listen to what sounded like a loud blissful cry from the elephant, it had the walls instantly clamping themselves upon the Pegasus' body. Squeezing him as tightly as they could, the pressure would have become too much! Faltering his stance, the front hooves went sideways against the slimy interior. Helping to further stimulate the elephant on accident, with it mainly catching the Pegasus off guard! Leaving him to be completely defenseless to the interior of the rear end, as the bowels dragged the rest of his body inside! Tucking his tail

between his hind-legs, with them slipping inside with an audible *SLUURELCH!* Trapping them within the mighty bowels of a pleased elephant~

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Being dragged into the depths of the bowel movement, Naark was unable to do much in his current environment. Having wasted away most of his energy to slip out of the elephant's bowels, he was left at the mercy of the intestines. Squished along, as he was being pushed through the tightened interior. Forced to obey the twisting turns of the intestines, and be forced to battle against the dreadful heat of the animal's interior. Saying it was hot inside of the elephant's ass, was just an understatement. With the walls being incredibly tight around his body, the situation was dreadfully hot. Humid to say the least, with him feeling sticky with every move he made. Slime covering his entire body, along with a few pieces of crap that looked to have been worked into his fur. Staining it a disgusting-brown, but that was the least of his concerns. He was about to be fed into the beast's gut! Or perhaps maybe even just be turned into shit from within the intestines. It was hard to tell, though he would have at least tried to test that theory out to himself. Taking both of his front hooves, he'd carefully time his movement, with that of the clenching walls. Bringing the two closer to one another, before stopping once another clench came over his body. Slowly but surely, he would have brought them together! Able to feel that his hooves were already softening against one another. Losing that hardened-texture that it had normally, it didn't look like he needed to be going into the elephants bowels. Especially since he was turning into crap within their bowels!

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“F-Fuck... I g-guess I'm becoming their ass meal...” He was far from pleased, though he was already starting to get the connection now. Certainly not having thought about it originally, it was certainly a surprised to say the least! Though none of that mattered now, as he was unable to do much of anything at the moment! Left at the mercy of the elephants interior, he was in disbelief to what was happening. “C-Can't believe I was eaten by an elephant!... So much for enjoying some sightseeing...” Grumbling to himself, he was trying to bare witness to see what was happening right in front of him. That was, until the walls would have stopped moving. Keeping him in place, and having him reside within the bowels. Having his hooves already being turned into crap, with his enhancements not doing anything to defend against the transformation process. The best he could do, was to sit back, and listen to the beating of the elephant's heart. Looking to have been beating a bit louder than any normal heartbeat, but suppose that would be expected from having a prey up the rear. “Stupid e-elephant... Ate me a-alive, when I just wanted to admire them close by!” Cursing the animal, it left his body to be undergoing the transformation process. With his body undergoing the tingling sensation of his body being transformed. It wasn't painful by any means, as it was certainly one of the stranger experiences of being transformed into a pile of crap. But it was to be expected, especially with how elephants were normally plant-eaters. Suppose shoving things inside of their ass, was an exception all together. Only thing he could hope for, was to be left in peace while his body was being digested into their new shit ball~

He wouldn't even get that! With the elephant clenching their bowels every once in a while, it would have been helping to squish his body apart. Having his hooves already being destroyed, they were coming off piece by piece. Landing directly upon himself, making a further mess of his fur. Of course, with the somewhat-fast transformation process, it wasn't much of a surprise to have his legs being the next to start falling victim to the shitty transformation. With them having been softening upon his grasp, the tingling sensation would have become unbearable at one point. Having him squirming around uncomfortably within the bowels, with the sensation growing a bit more towards his general torso. With his legs slowly going into numbness, it was clear he wouldn't be spending much time inside of the elephant's bowels. "W-Well at least it's going to be quick... Probably for the better..." He wasn't pleased by his surroundings, but getting out was probably his main issue at the moment. While he certainly wasn't going to be dead for good, he was able to easily have a clone being reformed just close by. It wouldn't take much, besides perhaps a small break from cloning himself yet again. But there were some doubts that he would be broken down into shit so soon. With each clench helping to get more of his body to be broken down within the tight interior, he was able to feel his body breaking down at a faster rate. Suppose it shouldn't be too bad. At least if he was to reform in time, he might be able to possibly see the elephant relieving themselves! He kind of doubted it, but suppose one could look at the brighter side of things. Especially with how shitty things were already for him, certainly there's got to be at least some kind of positive out of it!

Spending what was a few more seconds within the bowels, it wasn't long afterwards till he'd utterly lose his hooves to the elephant's intestinal track. To become their next bowel movement, not to mention the ball of shit for them to toy around with. Suppose it was only fair, considering he had ended up destroying the ball they were messing around with. Regardless, he had lost all feeling within his legs at this point. He could still feel them brushing against his stomach, but they have drastically changed in appearance. No longer containing the physical appearance that he was used to; they were stickier in nature. Covered heavily in anal fluids, with the intense heat being felt coming off of the shitty legs. A tight clench of the bowels, would have the legs being mashed directly against Naark's body. Being broken from the pressure of being squished to his main body, and helping to further along the transformation. The stench of shit filled the air, making it hard to possibly think of what to do while he was being broken down. Reeking heavily of burning crap, there was also the aroma of burnt flesh being easily picked up on. It was his flesh that was burning, his body being broken down within the elephant's body. He knew of a few friends that would have certainly got off to this, but he was not one of them. Lightly wiggling his torso to the best of his ability, he was pushing against the anal passageway. All in an attempt to possibly help further process his body, and get him back outside. The sad thing is, he still had his binoculars around his neck. Meaning he was going to have to dig through the elephant's shit again, just to grab them. Without hopefully being eaten alive again, nor breaking the ball. But alas, that would be a problem, once he was outside of the elephant's ass~

With a bit of wiggling, it wouldn't have been much longer afterwards for their torso to have been overcome by the tingling sensation. Followed shortly afterwards by the numbness, with him no longer able to move his main body. Leaving only his neck and head to be the main parts that haven't been undergoing any kind of transformation. Though that wasn't going to be for much longer. With the tingling sensation starting to appear upon his face, it was starting to go through the finishing touches of the digestion process. Thankfully, it didn't feel like he was going to be lasting for much longer. With the process having already worn him down for the most part, it had left him feeling light-headed from his deteriorating body. He didn't know how far away he was going to be, when he reforms. Hopefully far enough that he won't end up in another elephant's ass, but he can only wait and see. "Finally... At least I can go back to watching these pesky elephants..." he grumbled to himself, with his eyes finally beginning to close. He could feel his body just being moments away from passing out. With majority of him having been freshly turned into the elephant's crap, it had him prepped for the sweet freedom of being outside. He could only just hope that he wouldn't be brought back to some blinding light. Perhaps underneath the tree would be useful. Especially when it comes to being stuck within the bowels of this annoying pest. With how dark its been, he was certainly going to need some time adjusting to the light! Regardless, he would take a deep breath of the shitty-air, and relax his body. Allowing for his body to willingly take him into a peaceful slumber, and now have a clone being reformed close by. Leaving the elephant with one shitty ball they'll have to push out of their bowels~

Before long, Naarkerotics would have felt the open air surrounding him. The smell of the nearby elephants, and what felt like only a light bit of sun on his face, he was outside. Fully reformed, and looking to have been back to normal. Except of course, his binoculars. Having to retrieve that from the elephant himself, he was just glad to have been reformed outside of their bowels. "Aaah, finally. Fucking out of that elephant's ass..." He went to opening his eyes, seeing at what looked to be the shady underside of the tree. The leaves being heavily clumped together, ensuring not much light would get in. Being just the perfect way he'd like to reform after being within such a dark and cramped environment, he'd let out a sigh of relief. He was a decent enough away from the elephants, or at least he was hoping he was. By the sounds of it, their loud footsteps could have been heard from close by. But it wasn't like he was right on top of him. Allowing him to be carefully picking himself up, he was lightly fluttering his eyes, it was certainly nice to be out in the open. Breathing in the fresh air, and being able to relax after what was such an exhausting experience. What he didn't expect, was the scent of two scents. Both looking to have been around pony, but they were awfully close. Almost as if they were about right on top of him... "Wait what...? I'm not the only one here...?" Quickly turning to look over towards where he was able to smell them. Being greeted to what looked to be two ponies being in the nearby tall grass! Both looking to have been looking back at them with what looked to be a large video camera between the both of them. Having it be pointed directly towards what looked to be one of the elephants, relieving themselves. Certainly looking like the two might have been recording the entire scene from when he was stuffed inside of the elephant's ass!

“W-Wha...? Have you two been recording all of that!” Accusing them with an open hoof, he was pointing it directly towards the two. Being able to see them a bit easier, he was able to see they looked to have been both males. Both being ponies that had some kind of safari outfit on them, one looked to be a darker-blue coloring, while the other was a light-grey. Both ponies looking to have been looking back over at Naarkerotics. Almost as if surprised to see they were able to reform so quickly after their transformation. “M-Maybe, why do you care! You’re the one who got eaten by an elephant’s ass. Why do you care what we do with it!?!” The dark-blue pony would have said. Looking to have been getting up from their spot, and staring Naark directly in the eyes. The same could have been said for the other grey pony. Looking to have been a bit slower than the other, they were carefully picking themselves up onto their feet. Making sure not to end up hitting the camera, but looking to have revealed what was a tranquilizer gun below them. It was clear the two were poachers, most likely here to kill some elephants for their own personal benefit. Only for those benefits to have abruptly changed, when they bare witness to Naarkerotics being shoved inside of an elephant’s ass. It was quite a shocking sight to say the least, but the two did know it would go for a lot of money, if they could see this to someone. “Y-Yeah! It’s our property, we can do whatever it is we want! We can even sell this footage, if we want!” Their voice trying to sound loud and dominant. Though it was easy to tell they were just trying to sound tough towards the orange Pegasus.

While it wouldn’t normally work, they had something he certainly didn’t want anyone to see. That video of him being eaten anally by the elephant. If he was to possibly buy it for himself, he could avoid someone else seeing him being eaten alive! Sparing the embarrassment that would usually follow with such a stinky discovery. “W-Well how about I pay for it myself! Get that camera off of yours, if I pay you for it. H-How does that sound?” Naark did originally think of trying to attack the two for the tape, but that did seem like it would go horribly wrong. He was already outnumbered, but he did have those enhancements added to his body. Perhaps he could do it, once he’s able to fully control his body. After being freshly reformed, it did happen to have left him a little bit loose in his body. Regardless, the two ponies looked to have turned to one another. Grumbling to one another, their voices being far too soft for him to possibly hear. He wanted to get a bit closer, but before he could, the two would turn their glances back over to him. The grey pony carrying a bit of a mischievous grin, while the dark-blue pony looked to have been having a stern look to his face. Almost as if trying to be serious about the deal. “Very well then, it looks like we can possibly work something out between the three of us. I’ll keep it short and simple, and request four thousand dollars out of you, in return for this camera.” Leaning their hoof over, they’d stroke around at the top of the device. Still recording what was happening, with the elephants moving the shit around into a ball. Helping to transform it back into the shitty toy they were originally playing with. “That camera there is mighty expensive. So either you better be willing to spend a lot of money getting a replacement for us, or we’ll be selling the video to the highest selling bidder~”

Four thousand dollars?!?! Are they insane?!?! Naarkerotics had no money like that lying around, nor would he willingly give it away to these poachers! Letting out an annoyed grumble, it had his stance starting to grow into a more defensive one. Almost like he was preparing to attack the two, if he wasn't to get his own way. He didn't want to resort to violence, but he'll happily do it, if it means taking the camera back for himself. "I don't have that much money around! Let alone on me... Certainly we can lower the price a little? Is that camera really worth all that much to you two? You can easily get another one somewhere!" Trying to sound tough in his voice, it wasn't much of a surprise the orange Pegasus was a bit nervous to see he wasn't going to be getting it that easily. With his words being reached by the two, it had the grey pony to look at the blue one. Almost as if asking what the two should be doing, it had them looking for some kind of answer. Thankfully, it did look like the leader of the two, knew what they were doing. Firmly holding their place down, they went to shaking their head in disapproval. "Not going to happen. You can either take it, or head home now. Unless you want to be going in that elephant's rear for a sequel. I'm sure it'll look great for the video~" Rejecting any chance of possibly lowering it, talking it out was no longer an option. Now being possibly threatened to be worked back into the elephant's ass, Naark couldn't let that happen. He was going to be getting that tape, one way or the other. It just looked like he might have to get a bit violent, for him to retrieve the tape. Hopefully his body won't fail him, when he tries attacking the two!

Having nothing to lose, he desperately lunges himself towards the two! Heading straight for the dark blue pony, he was able to land directly on top of them! Managing to pin them underneath his grasp with an audible 'Yelp' being heard from the pony, it would have been a bit of a rough landing. Knocking the wind right out of Naarkerotics, he'd try to push his paws down upon the Dark blue pony. Pinning them down, with a furious glare being fully visible upon his face. "You better give me that tape, before I feed you to the nearby elephants! Don't tempt me! I will happily make you suffer the same fate I just did!" Keeping his firm grasp upon them, the poacher would squirm around underneath his grasp! Attempting to get out from underneath the Pegasus, but being too weak compared to Naark's enhancements. He was going to easily get that tape back, and perhaps feed the poacher to the nearby elephant. At least, that's what he had originally planned to occur. What he had foolishly forgotten about, was the other pony that was with them. Having completely forgotten about the silent assistant, he'd be quickly reminded by their voice shouting over to the two of them. "Don't worry master! I'll take care of this!" Before abruptly ramming themselves into the Pegasus' side! Easily knocking him off of their partner, and having the two be tumbling over one another. With Naarkerotics having the unfortunate pleasure, of being pinned underneath the grey pony. Temporarily pinned down, with the body weight being a bit too heavy for him to lift up. "I-I did it! Quickly! Get the rope! We're going to need to tie him down, before f-feeding him to the elephant!" Having him being pinned down, it almost looked like there was nothing he can do, to stop his fate of being elephant food again. Certainly seemed it was foolish to try and take on two ponies, and now he was going to suffer the consequences of being shoved up the elephant's rear once again. Forced to go through the same shitty treatment. But now getting to know they're being recorded along the way~

Trying to fight back against the assistant, Naarkerotics was pushing back against the pony! Attempting to push with all of his might, but he was far too weak for that. With him easily losing his battle, it had the pony resting on top of his body. Putting all of their body weight on top of him, ensuring there wasn't going to be escaping from their shitty fate. "Hurry! Don't know how much longer I can remain on top of them!" The assistant's voice could have been heard, with them struggling to stay where they were. Thankfully, the leader would have been rushing to their aid. Looking to have been carrying some rope around their neck, and a pocket knife in their mouth. Spitting it out when he was close by, before grasping a hold of the rope. "Hold him down while I tie his legs together!" The pony was barking orders to the other. With the assistant jumping into action, they were lightly getting off of Naarkerotics' body. Giving him a moment to breathe, without anyone being right on top of his body. Though the moment would have been short-lived, with the assistant going to roll him over onto his back. Forcing him to be looking up towards the leaves, able to look up at the afternoon sky through the small gaps in the foliage. Managing to grasp a hold of all four with both of their front hoofs, it had the Pegasus lightly squirming around against their grasp. Attempting to throw their grip off, but the assistant was putting up a decent amount of strength on back. Temporarily keeping him pinned, with his hoofs being pushed together. Unable to move much, with the leader managing to get to them in time. Tying his feet together, before putting it into a knot. Making sure that they wouldn't be able to escape. Cutting the rest of the rope off shortly afterwards, saving a little bit for later, if they needed it. "Quickly! While the elephants are distracted with that ball, let's get him tucked away in one of their asses, and continue recording this vorno!"

Being picked up by the two ponies, Naarkerotics was left hopeless as he was watching his body being carried by the two poachers. Heading to the herd of elephants, the herd looked to have been still playing around with the ball of shit that used to be his old body. Kicking it around with one another, with none of them having even dared to look over at the three of them. Backs turned towards them, with their attention being too focused on looking at the ball, it did reveal at their puckered holes up ahead. Plump and looking to have been looking to be a bit dirty from the last time they relieved themselves. Naark swore it was the same elephant that had eaten him the first time around, but he wasn't too sure of it. One thing he was certain of, was the fact he was going to end up coming back out of that elephant's ass, as a steaming pile of shit! "Bring his head over towards the pucker. It'll make it easier to silence any complaints he may have when he gets stuffed inside" The dark blue one's voice could have been heard, as he felt the two starting to move him around within their grasp. Using both of their front hooves to push him towards the elephant's ass, he got a fresh whiff of the nasty aroma that lingered inside. Reeking heavily of rotting flesh and recently-laid waste, it was confirmed. This was the very elephant he originally slipped inside, and was going to be taking another trip inside! "C-Can't we just talk this out! M-Maybe work out another deal!" Naark tried his best to possibly reason with the two poachers, but it was far too late with that! With them pushing his head directly upon the puckered flesh, his fate was sealed as elephant shit~

Taking only a little bit of force, it wasn't long afterwards till a noisy **SLURREELCH** could have been heard from all around Naarkerotics' head! His head being fully enveloped back into the elephant's rear end, it brought out a blissful squeal out of the elephant. Causing them to clench their rear end from the sudden pleasuring sensation, before giving a firm tug of their intestines. Managing to already drag him up to his chest, it was almost like the creature wanted him back inside of their ass again! "H-Hey wait! No! D-Don't you dare drag me back inside of your smelly ass! I don't want to be here anymore!" Shouting out in hopes that he might startle the predatory plant-eater, it didn't seem like it did much. Neither did his pathetic attempts at possibly squirming around! Not really helping his attempts to slide out of the rear, but slip a few inches inside! Of course, this wasn't really necessary, as the two poachers were still helping to push him into the anal passageway. Chest, and a bit of his front hooves were starting to be brushed up against the pucker. Wiping away a few streaks of crap that lingered upon the back entrance, before they were engulfed into the anal passageway. Forcing the poor Pegasus to be breathing in the rotten stale air, and be lightly gagging from the stench! It was a dreadful experience; one he had the unfortunate displeasure of experience for a second time! "Oh will you shut up already! You're going to be nothing but a meal for this mighty beast. Embrace your fate as a shitty ball of crap!" It sounded like the assistant's voice from outside, but Naark wasn't able to tell thanks to the voice being muffled out. Regardless of who it was, he could feel more of his body being pushed along into the tight passageway. Squishing them within the tight insides, and helping to force his hind legs into the awaiting rear~

Once the hind hoofs were to slip past the slimy entrance, it wasn't long till the rest of his was being tucked away into the elephant's bowels. With his tail being the last thing to be slipping into the rear end, it would be pulled inside with a slimy **SLURRELLP!** Tucked away within the depths of the rear, and being dragged deeper into the disgusting passageway. This time, tied-down and not being able to move too much. Which certainly wasn't much of a positive, when he was going to be ending up as a pile of shit by the time he gets out. With him venturing further inside, he was left to lightly wiggle around his body. Attempting to possibly push himself back out of the ass, but that clearly wasn't happening. Any chances of leaving the rear end, having been left in vain. Trying to lean over to bite the rope off, wasn't helpful either. With the rope being too thick for him to break, he was a sitting duck at this point. Waiting for the transformation process to take over, and break away at his body like it has once before. "You already have a ball of shit! You don't need another one!" He whined towards the elephant, as if expecting them to care about his wellbeing. When in reality, the creature was more than happy with how wonderful it felt to have another ass snack! Giving a few tight squeezes, as they dragged him further away. The light of day, vanishing with each clench, as he made it past the first bend throughout their intestinal track. Helping to seal the deal that he was nothing but a meal at this point. It wouldn't have been so bad, if it wasn't for the fact that it's being recorded by those poachers. Sad to say, he won't be getting that camera back, nor the binoculars he lost when he was turned into crap. What a shitty way this day has become for this Pegasus~

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With a bit more movement within the bowels, it wasn't long afterwards for Naarkerotics to be able to feel the familiar tingling sensation starting to overcome his body yet again! Starting to overtake his hoofs once again, they were already starting the transformation process. Breaking down his hoofs and legs, reducing them to nothing more than a pile of crap for the elephant to enjoy. It was embarrassing, absolutely humiliating for this to be happening for a second time. The recording making it far worse than it was before, not to mention the two witnesses that got to watch for a second time. All it would take, was for them to be spreading word of his demise, and showing the tape, for everyone to know he was literally eaten by an elephant's ass! To add salt to the wound, he wasn't going to be able to reform right away. Having just recently reformed, he still needs another few minutes, before he can possibly go to taking on another clone for him to use. By then, the poachers would most likely to be gone. Finding them could prove to be challenging, or almost impossible depending on how well they would go into hiding. All in all, it really did seem like today was just a shitty day for Naarkerotics. For what was supposed to be a peaceful day of observing the elephants, had turned to him becoming just a meal for one of the lucky ones. Now with his hoofs becoming mushy and falling apart into clumps of waste, today could have gone better. Sighing to himself, he was in disbelief on how this day had come to be. "It was supposed to be a good day... I can't believe it's gone this horribly!" Muttering to himself, as he felt his hoofs going numb at this point. Already foretelling that they were already being mostly-turned into crap at this point. At least one of the positives that can come out of this, would be having two balls of shit, to play around with!

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Taking a few more seconds, it wouldn't have been long till he'd feel the heavily tingling sensation starting to overcome his legs. Already foretelling that they were going to be the next part that was going to be turned into crap, it had Naark sighing to himself. It's not like he was really able to do much at the moment, besides reflect over his life decisions that led to him being shoved up an elephant's ass. Twice. Once on accident, and the second being done on purpose by the two poachers. Except this time, he wasn't really able to move around. Even though his hoofs have been reduced to crap at this point, the rope looking to have been tied mainly near the center of his legs. While they were already being turned to elephant manure at the moment, it wasn't enough for him to possibly pull his grasp out. Leaving him at the mercy of the bowels, while he listening to the sounds of the herd from outside. It sounded like they were still playing around with the ball of crap. Looking to have been enjoying themselves, even though they were basically playing with his leftover corpse. It was kind of a bit morbid in that sense, but it's not like he could say much about it. Tis nature after all. Some really fucked up nature, but nature in the end. Left at his own devices, he was panting a bit to himself. With how hot it was inside of the bowels; it was having him work up a sweat! Further drenching him in some kind of slimy fluid, and making a mess of his body. Or at the very least, what remained of it. With the intestines showing no mercy for him, they were easily breaking him away into another ball of shit. With his legs coming off as small clumps, the constantly clenching of the bowels would help to speed up the shitty transformation of the unlucky soul~

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With a minute or so coming to pass, the tingling sensation would venture over towards Naarkerotics torso! Filling them with the familiar feeling, just as the legs had finally gone to being numb. Most likely doing the finishing touches upon the legs, with the nearby clenching helping to spread the crap out onto the nearby legs. Sadly for the Pegasus, he certainly couldn't see what was happening around him. With the bowels being a pitch-black, the best he could feel, was the rope having fallen upon his stomach. No longer keeping his legs tied together, as there most likely wasn't any legs to begin with! Being able to feel around at the filthy remains of his own body, it was surrounding him. Helping to further coat him in some more crap, even though he was going to be ending up as shit by the time this was over. He kind of wish the process would hurry up, but he knew that wasn't going to happen. What little attempts he could to help process himself, his light wiggling would eventually die out. Being overtaken by the growing numbness that took over his main torso, it would have been starting around at his crotch-region. Before starting to work its way up towards his chest. The sensation being easily described as what felt like a wave slowly overcoming over his body. Taking away the tingling sensation that he had grown used to, and replacing it with the numbness that he had grown to expect. At least it wouldn't be long till he was broken down, and perhaps pass out. He'll get to take control of another clone, and be done with this nightmare that has been this safari trip gone horribly wrong. Till then, it was just a waiting game at this point. Waiting for the moment, that he can finally close his eyes, and be done with this elephant's bowels.

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Sadly, it would have been another minute, before that would become much of a reality. With the tingling sensation taking its sweet time to overcome the rest of his body, it was a relief to feel it starting to affect his head and neck. Already telling that his time was about up, there was a relaxed sigh. The transformation process was almost over, and he could finally be done with the day. That familiar light-headed nature, was starting to return to him. With most of his body having been broken down at this point, it felt like he could pass out at any moment! The sooner, the better of course. But sadly, it does look like he'll be stuck there for a little bit longer. "Finally... Though t-this wouldn't end soon enough!" He grumbled to himself, before finally bringing his eyes to rest. Shutting them for good with this body, and letting his body take him when it was ready. Listening on to the gentle heart beat of the elephant. Beating away gently, as they were playing around with their herd. Kicking the ball around, and showing no care for its latest prey. Just a forgettable and easy prey for them, one that will be shit out in due time. And when they did, those two poachers would have some more filler for their vorno. Hope they're happy shoving him inside of this elephant's ass, because he certainly wasn't. Though suppose there was nothing he could do about it anymore, besides accept his fate as being another ball of crap for them to play with. "Just hope for a reformation close by... At least then maybe I'll be able to stop those poachers..." Drawing his last breath, it wasn't long afterwards for Naarkerotics to be passing out inside of the bowels. Letting what remained of his body to go limp, and let the elephant finish off what it started~

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As for outside, it wasn't much of a surprise to find the two poachers back at the camera. Having been lying in the nearby grass, while they kept the camera focused on that one elephant's ass. "Perfect! Now we just wait for our little 'friend' to come back, and we have ourselves a vorno to sell~ This is going to make us a fortune, far more than taking any of those tusks~" The dark blue pony would have chuckling to himself. A firm grin upon his face, feeling delighted by how well their luck had been. While their intentions may have been ill towards the herd, it looked like things were looking good for all parties involved. Well except for the Pegasus that was just made into an ass snack, but nobody really cared about their opinion. "Of course! Hehe, he was such a pain. I do wonder if he'll be a pain in the ass for the elephant to shit out~" The assistant would have teased, with him having gone to looking through the eyes of the camera. Wanting to make sure that the camera was aligned, with the center of it being focused on the elephant's ass. Along with the ground below. The 'impact zone' for where the load was going to be dropped off. It was going to be a delightful sight, they just had to wait a bit longer for the ex-Pegasus to be coming out. Thankfully, the last time they were in there, it had only taken a bit longer till they were coming out of the elephant's ass. Coming out in the form of clumps, and landing on top of each other. They were anticipating the same thing to happen, since there wasn't much of a difference this time around. Perhaps the rope might survive it, and can be found in the remains, but the two didn't really care much about that. After all, they were in for the main plot of the vorno, the disposal of the unlucky prey~

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Thankfully, it wouldn't have taken the elephant much longer, with the crap starting to rush its way out of the rear end! Coming out as clumps, it would have been slipping out of the rear with ease. Almost like the elephant didn't have to push on their bowels, with the shit just coming out naturally. Piling itself right onto the ground below, it revealed the rotten remains of the Pegasus. Bones looking to have been crushed by the weight of the bowel's tight clenching, with the shit continuing to land on top of the ground. Having what looked to be some elephant starting to ball up the remains. Helping to start solidifying it into a ball, with there being more crap that was still coming out of the other's rear. It was a beautiful, yet quite brutal ending for the ex-Pegasus. To be disposed of, and instantly be made into a toy for the herd, it was certainly morbid to say the least. Yet the two poachers couldn't help but watch on at the sights in front of them. Finding it morbid themselves, but being unable to pull their eyes away from the delightful scene. Nature was beautiful, and it was certainly an honor to see it happen right in front of them. It was also going to be sweet, when it came to selling the tape off online. However, that'll be for later. Till then, the two would watch the show unfold right in front of them. Thankful that neither one of them were unlucky enough to have ended up as a meal, but lucky enough to have found a foolish Pegasus to end up as their 'unwilling prey'. It certainly helped spice up the vorno, and make it just a bit more valuable than it was before~

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The dumping process would have been lasting what would have been about a minute, before the rest of the Pegasus would have been fully disposed of. With the skull being the last to come out, it was dumped onto the top of the pile. Containing the expression of disgust of its original owner,

before it was being quickly encased by the rolling ball of crap. Once again, Naarkerotics was reduced to being a ball of shit! Now given the elephants another ball to play with, it had the newest ball being pushed towards the rest of the group. Looking to have been starting to kick the ball off in some general direction, leaving the focus of the camera. Though it was perfectly alright for the poachers. With them having just enough to sell, they were going to be rich thanks to the vorno they jut captured! And it certainly wasn't bad for having run into that Pegasus. With them going to come back some time later, now having quite the experience after having quite the interesting encounter with the elephants~