

## Interview with Shinara Evergreen

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The red panda smiled at the camera, “Hello there. This is Ami Goodeatings with I8U Media. I’m here to conduct an interview with our guest, Shinara Evergreen!”

The vixen tipped her green hat to Ami, “That’s me! I’m the great Shinara. You’re welcome for being here!”

Ami blinked, her eyes flicking back and forth between Shinara and the camera, “Err, right. Ahem. So, Shinara. Please, tell us about-Hey!”

Shinara’s eye lit up with surprise and pleasure as Ami lifted the mic to the vixen, and quickly snatched it away, “A tribute? Thank you! I love tributes. Now, you wanted to know about hay?” she asked as she put the mic behind her back, “Horses eat hay.” She nodded, as if that was all there was to know about it.

“No! And give me my mic back!” she tried to reach behind the vixen to grab the mic, only to find the vixen’s hand empty, “Hey, where’d my mic go?”

“My mic,” Shinara said matter of factly, “And I put it away. And yeah, horses do eat hay! I saw them at the farm down in Grumble Gulch.”

The red panda moved behind Shinara, staring at the woman’s backside, “There’s nothing here!”

Shinara looked behind her, “Of course there is! My tail is back there.”

Ami looked up to Shinara’s face, “I mean, there’s nothing to put things in back here.” And when Shinara didn’t reply, simply staring at Ami blankly, the red panda blew out a breath in exasperation, “I saw you put my... the mic behind you. But there’s nothing for you to put the mic in!”

Shinara rolled her eyes, “Look, I don’t understand what’s so hard about this. I put it away.”

Ami grit her teeth, “What does that even mean?!”

The vixen stared at her, then glanced over to the cameraman, “And you have to work with this idiot?”

Ami stormed around to face the vixen, “I am NOT an idiot, you dumbass!”

That was as far as she got before Shinara reached behind her, and pulled out an odd weapon. A handle about a foot long, with a long, wide and wavy blade on either side of the handle. Calmly, she smacked Ami on the head with the flat of the weapon, “This was my Swallow. Now, for your insult, you can be swallowed.”

As Ami fell to the ground, she put the weapon away behind her, then reached down, reaching for the other woman. Shinara grabbed the woman by her calves, and hoisted her up, shoving the feet into her mouth and began swallowing Ami down. Pulling in the tail, swallowing down the legs, tucking in the protesting woman’s hands, the vixen gave several loud and powerful gulps.

It didn't take long before only Ami's face was left. Amused, Shinara looked back to the cameraman, ran forwards, and grabbed the camera, pulling it up close to Ami's face. On the Live Feed monitor, all that was shown was the dazed, confused look of the red panda as Ami's head sank between the vixen's jaws, then started sliding down the gullet.

"Smile for the camera, Ami! Awww, wait. She's sliding down out of view!" Yanking the camera out of the cameraman's hands, she simply shoved it into her mouth, and down her throat, "There we go! We can, gulp, see her again!"

The Live Feed showed Ami's face as the woman slid down the vixen's throat, then Ami and the camera were in Shinara's stomach. Unfortunately, the camera ended up facing away from Ami. Giving her stomach a smack, Shinara called down to the ingested woman, "Hey, raccoon. Try to get in view! We can't see you anymore!"

Ami's voice rang out twice, once from the Live Feed monitor, and again, muffled from Shinara's stomach, "I'm not a raccoon! I'm a red panda."

"Pfft. Please. I saw Kung Fu Panda, and you don't look like a red version of Po!"

Ami shifted around in the stomach, grabbed the camera and aimed it at her, "I guess this concludes this interview. This has been Ami Goodeatings-"

"Yes," Shinara helpfully added, "you were!"

"Ahem! I'm with I8U Media. Thank you for tuning in."

Shinara cocked her head, confused, "But... I ate you!"