




# THE SIMS VORE MOD



WHY...? WHY DO I FEEL...  
THIS UNSETTLING URGE...?



THAT THING, I NEVER WANTED IT HERE.  
I NEVER WANTED TO PLANT IT.



SO WHY DID I?



WHY DON'T I FEEL LIKE I HAVE  
CONTROL OF MYSELF ANYMORE?!



NO. STOP. I DON'T WANT THIS.  
I DON'T WANT THE CAKE!



WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?!

WHY DOES IT FEEL LIKE SOMEONE ELSE IS CONTROLLING ME?

LATELY...IT'S LIKE MY LIFE ISN'T MY OWN. AND WHOEVER IS CONTROLLING ME...WANTS ME TO...

NO!

NO. I WON'T. I WON'T DO IT!

I...

PLEASE...

DON'T!

CHOMP!

WHAM!

WHAM!

AAAAH!! NO,  
NO, NO! STOP  
THIS!

CHOMP!



**GLOMPH**

I'M STILL DREAMING. I MUST BE.

THIS CAN'T BE REAL, CAN IT?

**SPLURCH**

**SLAM!**



THERE'S HARDLY ANY ROOM IN HERE.  
I CAN BARELY MOVE MY ARMS!

LUUGH...

COME ON,  
PLEASE! SPIT  
ME OUT!

OH NO, I'M JUST SLIP-  
PING DEEPER INSIDE IT!

GLUP



OH GOD...I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN  
CRAMMED INTO A SUITCASE!

SHATTER

HOW DID THIS THING EVEN  
MANAGE TO SWALLOW ME?

SCHLICK

DAMN IT...**GODDAMN IT!**  
WHAT DID I DO TO END UP IN  
THIS SITUATION? HOW COULD  
THIS HAPPEN TO ME?

DRIP

DRIP

WAIT...WHAT IS THAT?



















