



"Disney Vault" is the term used by Walt Disney Studios Home Entertainment for its policy of putting home video releases of Walt Disney Animation Studios's animated features on moratorium.

Each Disney film is available for purchase for a limited time, after which it is put "in the vault" and not made available for several years until its re-release.

So it is of great importance for someone to guard this vault. It's normally me or someone from the Disney cast, but I'm due for a break and everyone else has an excuse for not being able to watch.

So...I need your help, Cottonball. I know you're not a Disney character, but you love Disney and would protect the vault carefully.


Very very very true! Oops, paper keeps on spilling out of my notebook. Hey, I should read you some of my fanfictions some day.

Um... later. I need to be on my way to the beach. I've only got a week to myself after all.




Don't worry!  
The vault's under  
the best surveillance  
you guys have  
ever paid for!

Is  
Mickey paying  
her? Oh, well. What's  
the worst she could  
do? She's just a quirky  
clumsy fairy that likes  
to write those fan  
fictions. It's not like  
she's a villain or  
something.



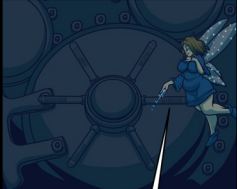
And  
now with her  
gone, it's time to  
make some  
fun changes to  
beloved Disney  
films. If she took  
time to read  
my fanfictions,  
she'd maybe  
know a particular  
kink I've got  
and want in  
all of my  
favorite  
Disney  
movies.



VORE!!! Predators nomming prey! It's  
lovely! Can be sweet, cruel, sexy or natural! Ah- I've  
written so many Disney vore fanfictions and I can't  
wait to actually put them into the films.



And now I've  
got the magic to  
do it and the vault  
all to myself for  
a week!




I think I'm gonna start with  
America's first feature-length animated film.  
Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs! I  
think I'm gonna use my sweet  
fanfiction for this edit. \*giggle\*

A young girl with black hair in a bun, wearing a yellow dress and an orange cape, is running away from the viewer through a lush green forest. The trees are tall and thin, and the ground is covered in grass and small flowers. A speech bubble above her contains the text "Go! Go! Run! Run! Hide anywhere!".

Go! Go!  
Run! Run!  
Hide  
anywhere!

With the warning from the compassionate Huntsman, Snow White fled into the woods.

The scene is now dark. Snow White is running away from a large, gnarled tree trunk. In a hollow in the tree, two pairs of glowing yellow eyes are staring out. A speech bubble below the tree says "Ah!".


Ah!

The poor girl was so frightened of what her stepmother tried to do, she psyched herself into thinking everything was out to hurt her.

Snow White is standing in a dark, misty forest. The trees are dark and shadowy, with some faint yellow light filtering through the branches. A speech bubble above her contains the text "Each tree appeared more horrifying than the last, until eventually in her fear...".

Each tree appeared more horrifying than the last, until eventually in her fear...

\*GASP!\*

Snow White is falling backwards into a dark, deep hole or swamp. The hole is surrounded by dark, gnarled tree roots. A speech bubble above her says "AAAAAAAH!". A speech bubble next to her falling body says "DROP".

AAAAAAAH!

DROP

...she stumbled into the entrance of a swamp.



I-I can't let go! No telling what's down there!

*:KICK:*

*:KICK:*




REACH-

Eee!

I've got you.

DROP

*:SPL OOSH:*



OH!  
Oh my!  
A giant!  
Pl-please ... \*sniffle\*  
I don't mean you any harm so please don't hurt me?

I mean you no harm, little one. Are you alright, though? That was quite a fall into my home. What were you running from, if you don't mind me asking?



I-I'm not hurt...on the outside. \*sniffle\* I'm sorry I'm crying in front of you.

Am I that scary, human?

Oh, no! At first, you startled me with your suddenness and height, but you seem very nice so far. I-I was crying because I found out a bit ago that my stepmother w-wants me dead.

How terrible. You're safe with me in my home, Maiden...?

Snow White! And you are?

I'm Marsh Blue. Excuse me for saying this, but...

-you smell lovely.

I do?  
\*sniffle\*  
Oh, those flowers I was picking must've left their scent.

SNIFF-  
-SNIFF-

I wonder if you taste as good as you smell.

\*GASP\* I-I thought you were nice!

SLURP

I am, Snow. I'm helping you by doing this.

:GULP:

This- oh, doesn't feel very nice. It's scary! Please stop! Don't eat me!


:GLURK:



Please don't leave me in here, Marsh. I'm not food.

I know you're not. In fact, I remember hearing about you through travellers and how your stepmother is the evil queen.


Wh-what does that have to do with me being eaten, Marsh?



\*chuckle\* She possesses some evil power that can see whomever she hates. If it's true that she tried to kill you, you need to hide somewhere her magic can't see you. I possess a magic that keeps others of magic from detecting me. So you being within is safe from her gaze, little one.

Oh... well, I'm trusting you then. Please don't abuse that trust.

I wouldn't dare. Are you calmed?



The scent takes some getting used to, but it is soft in here.  
\*giggle\* It smells like moss and weeds.

\*chuckle\* I eat mainly fungus and plants, so that may explain the scent. But please rest. You're safe now.

MONTHS LATER



Excuse me, dwarves, but have you seen a princess by any chance?

You think a princess would hang out with the likes of us? Move along, princely! We're heading to work!