Stocking Up For Winter 2 (turkey dinner)

**By**

**A Cannibal**

**It had been a more than a month since 22 students and their teacher were kidnapped. They had been in their one room school house in the middle of nowhere North Dakota.**

**Alan was a wheat farmer by trade and also a cannibal. This winter was supposed to be particularly brutal.**

**To that end he and a female cannibal friend had kidnapped the students and their teacher. They were now residing in a special built area under the barn complete with a large kitchen.**

**It was also where the future meat waiting for the turn to be cooked. They had already witness the two youngest members of the school turned into stew.**

**Alan and Beth stood in front of the cages with the remaining 20 students and the teacher. They were out of stew and had to decide who was next.**

**“Who do you want for dinner this month?” Alan asked.**

**“I don’t know? Let’s see if we have any volunteers first,” Beth replied.**

**None of the meats said a thing but backed away from the cage doors. None of them wanted to be cooked.**

**“Alright I said we were going to roast the teacher when they first woke. I think it’s that time Ms. Messerschmitt goes into the oven as promised.” Alan said looking into her eyes.**

**The teacher moved to the back of the cage as far away from the cannibals a she could get. All the time the teacher shook her head and said, “No not me. Take one of the students.”**

**“No way,” Beth told her, “right now they are better bed warmers then food.”**

**“Come along now Ms. Meat, you I have to get into the oven for dinner,” Alan said unlocking her cage.**

**Both cannibals entered and pulled the woman out and forced her into the kitchen. There was a small room which the woman into followed by Alan.**

**Inside the shower was he turn on the hot water and woman was scrubbed until her body was a bright pink all over.**

**After that the meat was shoved back into the kitchen and strapped down on a counter. She was shaved from the neck down of all the body hair.**

**From the cages the children watched in horrid fascination to what was being done to her. Most of the future meats want to look away but want to know what would happen to them later on.**

**Beth wrapped her strawberry blond hair into foil.**

**“Don’t want to ruin our trophy by having your hair burn off,” she told the room in general.**

**To the meats it was bad enough that they were going to be cook, but these people wanted their heads as trophies.**

**While some of the older children understood their heads would be mounted on a wall, like a deer’s would be. The younger ones had never gone out hunting with their dad. They didn’t understand until they were told by the others.**

**“Calm down meat, you should set an example for your students,” Beth said as the woman continued to thrashing about.**

**“Why should? I am setting an example of how to make myself a pain in the ass so you won’t cook me or them for that matter,” the teacher told the cannibals.**

**“No matter how much you struggle you still going in that oven. All you’re doing is exciting us so we will have to use a couple of the child while you’re cooking,” Alan explained to the meat.**

**“She’s not going anywhere, so would you go to the cooler and get a bag of potatoes some carrots and a good size apple. I’m going to get the roasting pan,” Alan asked his assistant.**

**She nodded and went off to get the vegetables. The cook went the other way. This left the meat by herself.**

**“I can’t get loose their going to cook me. When they go to cook you kids all I can say is give them hell,” the teacher said to her students, who all nodded.**

**Before she could say anything else the cannibals were back. The woman put the vegetables on counter across from the meat and that didn’t worry her.**

**What did though was what the cook dragged into the kitchen. It was a giant black roasting pan 6 feet long by 3 foot wide and 2 feet deep which was laid next to her.**

**Ms. Messerschmitt screamed and would have wet herself, if her bladder hadn’t been emptied as part of the cleaning process. Instead all she could do was scream and thrash about.**

**None of it did any good though as Alan walked over to the refrigerator and pulled 4 stick of butter out.**

**“You want the upper or lower half?” he asked Beth.**

**Alan handed her a stick of butter as she replied, “I’ll do the lower body. You can have the upper parts, including the tits. She snickered and added “I know how you men like to play with them.”**

**Each used a full sick of butter to coat their half of the meat. Then the roast found herself on her stomach and the meat’s backside was buttered.**

**The woman was once again flipped on the back.**

**Last her pussy was filled with stuffing and the two cannibals then picked her up and lowered the meat into the roasting pan.**

**“Alright a few more things and dinner is ready for the oven,” Alan told the meat.**

**He began slicing potatoes over the screaming meat and she didn’t like the idea. The meat also didn’t like that Beth was sprinkling seasonings over her body.**

**The meat’s body was soon covered in potatoes, carrots and seasoned. She was now ready to be put in the oven.**

**“Any last words for your former pupils,” Alan asked.**

**“Remember what I told you. Fight them all the way to the dinner table when you’re in my position,” she shouted to the others.**

**Beth grabbed one end of the roasting pan while Alan grabbed the other seconds later she was in the oven.**

**She screamed at the top of her lungs to be let out and the oven wasn’t even on yet. The woman began crying when the oven came to life.**

**The meat would cook on low for an hour and hopefully play with herself. That way the future one of the meats might want to volunteer to be cooked next.**

**The holidays were right around the corner and they would want at least one turkey for Thanksgiving and a goose for Christmas.**

**Volunteers were tastier than the non complainant ones. That was because there wasn’t as much adrenaline flowing though the meat’s bodies.**

**She struggling when the oven was opened and she was pulled half way out.**

**When she was pulled out Ms. Messerschmitt looked up in hope.**

**“Don’t get excited, you’re not being released. I’m going to baste you and then you’re going right back in, to cook some more,” Alan explained to the meat.**

**Upon hearing that, the woman began struggling and screaming once more. It didn’t bother the cook since she was use to it.**

**Instead she was basted and shoved back in. The woman continued to scream and thrash about.**

**All the sudden her eyes went wide with surprise. She felt strange sensation running along her spine.**

**It was a tingling that didn’t stop at her back but went. It went right past her spine to her sex.**

**The woman shrikes of terror tuned to moans of pleaser. She even began to rub her thighs together.**

**The teacher couldn’t help doing it this way. The itch was becoming unbearable and since her hands were tied to her sides rubbing the thighs together was the only way to scratch it.**

**The future meats watched their teacher actions on a huge TV hung on a wall. When the teacher began moaning and rubbing herself, some of the youngsters became excited themselves.**

**All the boys were jerking off as they watched their teacher’s tits bounce. As for the girls they had found their erogenous zones and were using them especially the one between their legs.**

**By the time the teacher turn to meat none of the children were watching anymore. Instead they were jumping each other’s bones.**

**Late afternoon the meat was removed from the oven and placed on a platter. An apple was stuck in her mouth for decoration and eyes opened.**

**The meat was taken to the center of the room where a table had been sat up. The future meats would be able to watch the cannibals devour Ms. Messerschmitt.**

**First the felt was cut from between the thighs and placed on Alan’s plate. This would give them access to the cum soaked dressing.**

**Beth’s choice was the right breast and a sizable helping of stuffing.**

**“Not as bad as I thought it would be for such an old piece of meat,” Alan commented.**

**Yeah not like those kids will be when they’re cooked,” his friend replied.**

**“Hey any of you want some of your teacher? She really good tasting,” Beth ask the future food and not expecting a positive answer.**

**To their surprise one boy around 12 answered, “Okay I’ll try some. I’m tired of a vegetarian diet.”**

**Since they wouldn’t eat any meat or stew they had been fed fruits and vegetables instead.**

**“Here you are. This part is finger liking good,” Alan said giving the boy the woman’s left hand.**

**The two cannibals as well as the other meats watched as the boy nibbled on the hand. They considered it a good sign when the boy did spit out the meat immediately.**

**Instead he took another nibble of the meat.**

**“This isn’t as bad tasting as I thought it would be,” the boy said.**

**“I told you that the first night but nobody wanted to try any stew. Ok anybody else want to try a piece of Ms. Messerschmitt?” Alan asked.**

**All of them shook their heads no but watched their classmate devour the hand. They were curious about the taste; however none were adventures enough to actually eat any of it.**

**Instead they quizzed their friend about it.**

**“It’s kind of like pork, but slightly different. You should try it,” he would reply.**

**After dinner they each selected a bed warmer to their room. Alan took a blond hair blond around 10 years of age.**

**She didn’t have much upstairs yet and that was fine with him. He’d had enough fun playing with tits today, having buttered the teachers.**

**What the man wanted was to fuck the girl. She had been in this bedroom before and had enjoyed herself immensely.**

**Will I act like Ms. Messerschmitt when I’m cooked? Also when are you going to cook me?” Caroline asked and dreading the answer.**

**“I haven’t decided yet. Anyway you don’t have to worry about until next month, that’s when I’ll make the selection. As far as doing what your teacher did, I’d say yes you will,” he told his toy.**

**He’d had enough talk and began licking the girl to get her ready for sex. She was soon ready for Alan to enjoy her.**

**Caroline let out a squeak as she was penetrated by his six inch one eyed monster. The girl felt stuffed as plunged inside her sex whole.**

**In the other bedroom Beth had a 12 year boy. His name was Tom and he was the one who had eaten his teacher’s hand.**

**They too had a conversation before sex.**

**“So did you like eating your former teacher? Does that mean you like to volunteer to be our next meal?” she asked the toy.**

**He licked his lips before responding, “I’m not sure I want to be next. I think I might but I’d want to go out screwing.”**

**“We’ll you think about it in the meantime take me,” the woman responded.**

**He pushed his cock inside her while his hands played the breasts. The boy really enjoyed himself as he pumped her.**

**To Beth’s surprise the boy grunted and she felted extra wet as he came inside her. He was too young for that she thought but liked it.**

**As for Tom it was the first time had ever cum and he was happy about it, because it meant he was a man. Of course what he didn’t know that would probably only be a man until the end of the month.**

**Whether he went into the oven as a volunteer or not he was going to become a tom turkey for Thanksgiving, if she had her way.**

**The cannibals talked about that the next morning, after returning the bed warmers to their cages.**

**“I’d like to have a Tom turkey on Thanksgiving. He became a man last night and no longer of interest to me as a bed warmer.”**

**“I was hoping for a hen turkey myself. That one I had last night didn’t have to bad tasting,” Alan said.**

**“Shall we compromise then and have them both for Thanksgiving,” Beth asked with a grin.**

**Alan chuckled as he answered, “that’s a good compromise. They’re not as big as their teacher was and it’ll require a pair of them to last until Christmas.”**

**With that settled they began the work for the day. The children were fed, and allowed to bathe. The cannibals didn’t like smelling dirty children.**

**They should smell sweet like roasting meat. That meant after they’d been cleaned they were scented with various spices. Everything from cinnamon and vanilla to mint and lemon zest were rubbed into their skins.**

**When the domestic chores were done the cannibals decided to dirty a couple of them up again. Each took a toy from their cage and took them to their room.**

**For Alan it was a 13 year old Diana. The girl was blond haired blue eyed girl, with a sweet personality leading the way wherever she went. The girl went willingly in hopes it might save her from the oven. By pretending to enjoy sex with her captor, she might not want to roast her.**

**She didn’t realize that Alan knew all the tricks including girls faking. Diana hadn’t a clue she would be roasted without hesitation when her time came.**

**Beth’s toy was a 10 year old boy with brown hair and almond eyes. He wasn’t as big as the last night’s bed warmer, but that was why she had chosen him.**

**She enjoyed sucking on his cock for awhile. The woman then allowed the toy to serves her.**

**Alan was enjoying Diana’s lemon size breasts. By sticking them in his mouth he found the little mounds didn’t have a bad taste to them at all.**

**Of course it helped that he’d put lemon zest spice on them. The lemon shaped breasts now tasted just like that, lemons.**

**Once the cannibals had finished playing with their toys, they were once again cleaned and put back in their cages. Alan then stood in front of the cages staring at the meats.**

**“Alright thanksgiving is just around the corner. I’ll need two turkeys for it, any volunteers?” he asked.**

**Most of them shook their heads the one exception was Tom.**

**“I’ll go, if you’ll let me fuck Caroline before I go into the oven.”**

**The girl he wanted was a 10 year old blond with a small chest just starting to devolved. The nipples were the only thing protruding from the flat chest.**

**“Fuck her before roasting, huh? I don’t know about before; however you can defiantly have her as you both cook,” Alan told the boy.**

**Caroline voiced her opposition to becoming a Thanksgiving Turkey dinner.**

**“I don’t mind being fucked. What I don’t like is the idea of being your Thanksgiving dinner or any other dinner for that matter.”**

**“How do you feel about lunch then? We can always turn you into lunch instead of dinner,” Beth told her.**

**“No I don’t want to be cooked at all. Listen let me go you got more than enough meat to last the winter,” she explained.**

**The cannibals looked at each other. They then looked back to the girl and began to laugh.**

**“I don’t think your classmates would like that idea. What do the rest of you think? Should I let her go and roast everyone else,” he asked.**

**They all shook their heads and booed at the girl. They didn’t want to roast either but the more people they had the better the chance of not being put into the oven and roasted right away.**

**“There you have it, your staying for thanksgiving dinner. You said you didn’t mind being fucked so you and Stephanie are going to change places. That way the two of you can practice for a couple of weeks.**

**The two girls were taken from their cages put in with their new companions.**

**“One more thing you two will be getting extra food and will eat it all. The alternative you won’t like. I’ll toss you in the oven earlier than Thanksgiving.”**

**Both gulp but nodded their heads that they understood what would happen if they didn’t. Neither one wanted to go there sooner than they had too.**

**Tom may have volunteered but only because he wasn’t leaving this building alive. He figured he’d choose the time of his own demise instead of the letting the cannibals do it.**

**Also Tom was slight excited about being cooked. That was because it looked like his teacher enjoyed herself as she cooked.**

**“You want to fuck me now?” his new cell mate asked.**

**He gave Caroline a big grin before saying, “hell yes, I’d like to do that.”**

**The girl stretched out on the mattress and spread her legs. Tom was on top of her right away and inside her a few seconds later.**

**This was the way thing went for all the future food. Each morning they were weighed then washed and put back in the cage. That was until almost a month later.**

**As usual all of them were weighed and washed before being returned to their cages. The last ones to be weighed were Caroline and Tom aka Thanksgiving dinner.**

**The hen weighed in at a hefty 75 lbs. as for the tom turkey he was 95lbs. They had added a lot of weight just sitting around waiting for Thanksgiving Day.**

**Today was that day. They were nice and plump so it was time.**

**“Congratulations turkeys you’re ready to cook,” Alan told them.**

**The girl shook her head saying, “No, it can’t be Thanksgiving already. I don’t want to be roasted in a hot oven.”**

**Beth sighed and escorted the girl to her last cleaning. As she did this the woman said, “It is Thanksgiving and you are going into the oven.”**

**Caroline began weeping as she was tied and then hoisted in to the air for cleaning out.**

**Tom reaction when the boy found out he was today was roast day was to shrug with indifference.**

**“Do I still get to fuck Caroline as I roast,” he asked.**

**Sure do and hopefully that will keep the two of you calm, during the cook process,” was Alan’s reply.**

**The boy was all smiles as he entered the cleaning area. That changed when he saw his friend hanging from the ceiling with a hose stuck up her ass.**

**Tom watched the girl twist about hoping to get the hose out of her bottom. Then he found himself in the same situation, hanging from the ceiling and a hose up his ass.**

**It was a relief for Caroline when the hose was removed and her bowels empty with a splash. She didn’t like it when the woman repeated it.**

**After that the girl had her pussy cleaned before her body was scrubbed clean.**

**While that was happening to Caroline, Tom was having his shitter cleaned out. The girl had only need to be flushed out twice since she only ate fruit.**

**Tom on the other hand had to have his ass cleaned four times. This was because he ate meat and that digested slower then fruit.**

**“Would you mind cleaning the rest of the boy? I want to get the girl ready to roast,” Alan explained.**

**“Sure. The sooner they’re in the oven the sooner we can eat them,” Beth replied with a grin.**

**“Come on turkey you got a date with the oven,” Alan said grabbing her arms and pushing though the door.**

**She hadn’t the strength to fight him the man. All the girl could do was cry as she was placed on the counter.**

**From their cages the other meats watched as Caroline was prepared for diner. He started by buttering the girl’s body from the top of her golden mane to the last little piggy on her foot.**

**Next she was forced onto her knees and her legs were spread apart. Her arms were pinned to her sides. She couldn’t move and looked up at Alan with pleading eyes.**

**They had no effect on him since most little girls tried that approach. Like this one they ended up in the oven and eventfully on the dinner table.**

**Alan looked at his watch and sighed. Beth should have had the boy cleaned half an hour ago. He had a good idea what was taking so long.**

**“Sorry to interrupt your fun but I ready for the second turkey. If you want to eat him again tonight you’re going to have to let him go,” he told the woman.**

**She released his boyhood saying, “I couldn’t help myself. He looked so good looking once I clean him up; I just had to have a last taste.”**

**“Well the girl is waiting. Let’s get him into the kitchen so he can join his friend,” the cook said.**

**Tom soon found himself butter and on his knees like Caroline. His cock was pulled out from between his legs and he was sat in the roasting pan across from his friend.**

**Spices were sprinkled on them by Alan while Beth wrapped their hair in foil hats. One last thing need to be done before the turkeys were placed in the oven.**

**“Ok Tom you wanted to fuck her while you cook. Since you’ve been so cooperative I’m going to let you have her.”**

**The girl tried complaining one last time, “I don’t want to be fucked any more. I don’t want to be cooked.”**

**Turning to Caroline he said, “Sorry you are going into the oven but you’ve known this since you got here. As for fucking, it’s for you own good. You’ll be so busy enjoy what’s happening to you that you won’t notice you’re being cooked.”**

**He nodded to Beth who held onto the girl while Alan pushed the boy inside her. When Alan released him he began enjoy Caroline.**

**The girl began enjoying after a few minutes and neither turkey felt the roasting pan being picked up by the cannibals and put in the oven. Since it wasn’t heated they never noticed.**

**Beth walked over to the TV and turned it on. The other meats watched as the turkeys fuck their brains out.**

**The future meats watched as the oven began glowing orange. The turkeys in the oven paid no attention to glow, instead they continued to fuck.**

**All of the sudden Caroline looked around and noticed she was in the oven. She began to panic trying to thrash about. Unfortunately the way she was tied all she could do was wiggle about slightly.**

**Tom noticed not only the glow but the warmth. Still it didn’t bother him because enjoying fucking the girl. Besides he was tied up the same as Caroline and couldn’t move more than a couple of inches.**

**The only part he could move was his cock. He really enjoyed moving that part in and out of the girl.**

**Eventually Caroline relaxed again having given up trying to escape. She began to respond once more with squeals of delight.**

**It was only temporary situation. The two paused when the oven was opened and they were pulled out for basting.**

**Alan used melted butter to do that and then poked each of them with a meat fork until they screamed. Then it was back into the oven for the turkeys.**

**Caroline continued screaming even as she shoved back inside oven. When the hen turkey wasn’t screaming she was crying.**

**It didn’t matter to her that Tom was still pumping her. She was becoming too hot and scared to relax.**

**Tom didn’t care if his friend was enjoying herself or not. He was enjoying himself too much to worry about what Caroline was feeling.**

**“I smell something cooking. It smells like pork yet it’s different,” the girl said between sobs.**

**The boy paused in mid thrust and looked the girl in the eyes and said, “The only thing in the oven is us. That means the mouth watering smell is us, we’re beginning to cook.”**

**The girl’s mouth open in surprise then shut. It opened again and she screamed, “I don’t want to cook. Let me out of here.”**

**The oven was opened for basting once more. Alan had heard her complaint and told the hen, “sorry your staying put. However you’re not going to have to worry about it much longer.”**

**She opened her mouth to scream and Alan used that point to shove a bright red apple into her mouth. The girl screamed into her apple gag.**

**The cook ignored the muffled screams and tended to the boy. Butter was poured over him then the cook said, “If you have any last words say them now.”**

**He looked up at the man and shook his head.**

**“Fine no last words. I want you to bite the apple and then you’ll go back in to the oven to finish cooking.”**

**The boy bit into the apple before continuing to enjoy the girl. The turkeys never notice that they were being slid back into the oven. Nor did they notice Alan turn the oven up to a proper cooking temperature.**

**They lasted another five minutes after the heat was turned up before becoming fully fledged turkeys.**

**Several hours later they were pulled from the oven and placed on a platter together.**

**The future entrées were sat around the table to enjoy the feast. They enjoyed the mash potatoes, stuffing and corn on the cob, but none of them wanted to eat any of the turkeys.**

**The only ones who wanted human turkey were Alan and Beth. The woman cannibal had started with the legs in particular the third leg. She found the young tom turkey was tender.**

**Alan had a cunt steak and also had a piece of hen turkey’s ass. Compared to the teacher Caroline was a tender piece of meat.**

**The End**