



**Bellweather's plan was in full motion. If the predators of the city couldn't be feared, she'd level the playing field by giving people a reason to fear the prey. Her aid and chief scientist looked on as she made short work of the journalists that tried to smear her return to power "Smellweather free from jail!" When she was through with them, she'd put them away in a jail of her very own design.**

SLURP-

GLORP.

-SKRTCH-  
-SKRTCH-

**Even though she'd come a long way from her days of being prejudice to predators, Judy never did get over the fear of being nothing but food for another creature much bigger than her... so it certainly came as a surprise when the giraffe she tried to bill with a parking fine, decided to pick her up and gobble her down, wriggling, writhing and struggling to get free ... If only she hadn't left her radio in the car!**



The police academy instructor's training had only gotten tougher and tougher over the years. Since Judy managed to defy the odds as a bunny cop, even smaller mammals tried their luck. Although far less made it through training. "OOooone, twooooo, freeeee!!! Coommmmmooonn, yooooouuu caaaall daaatttt liifffttinnn?" GULP! "ENORMOUS HUNGRY PREDATOR - YOU'RE DEAD!!!"

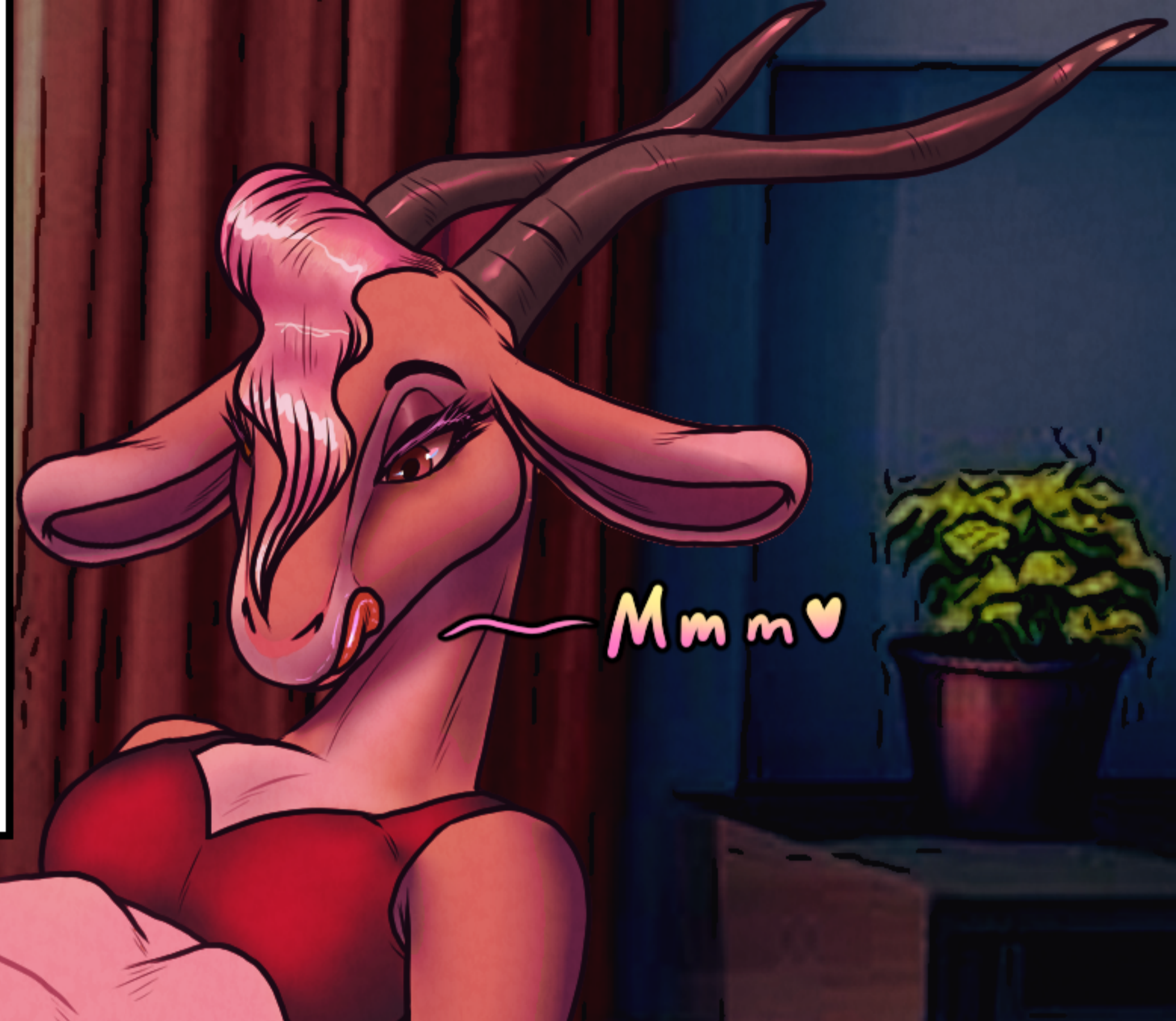




-GURRGL-

-GROOAN-

For a celebrity that was actively seen to encourage fans to meet and greet her at events, there was actually very little Gazelle merchandise that ever made it to reseller websites. Either her loyal fans loved her so much that they couldn't sell out such amazing memories with her or something else was happening behind the scenes. The only thing that's certain is that Gazelle's savannah backside is looking curvier than ever this summer, but the celebrity won't reveal what the secret to her diet is!



Mmm♡



THUMP:

PUNCH:



BRISTLE

BACKSTAGE PASS♡♡

For the few rodent cadets that did manage to get their way through the academy would find a whole new series of challenges laid out before them in the field of duty... although none of them could have anticipated that might involve the curiosity of an Officer Hopps after one too many drinks at the Christmas shindig! "Bottoms up, boys! 'HIC!'"



In fact, come to think of it...the rabbit never did break that particular habit. Although it was much easier to indulge in those little moments during her annual leave, lounging on the beaches of Zootopia and throwing back a couple of aspiring surfers. I mean, if she didn't eat them, it was only a matter of time before a fish or seagull did, right?!

BLOPP!

GLORP!

GLURK!

PUNCH!



The trouble with multiverse theory is that in one universe, you're the cat and in another, you're the canary. A fact that Judy would become all too familiar after telling the much larger Nangi that the patrons of The Mystic Spring Oasis were accountable for several charges of public indecency. As a result the Yoga instructor was only too happy to teach the rabbit how to perform the 'Squirming Worm', before following up with the 'Gobbled like a Peanut'.



And in another one still, Bellweather's original plan was a wild success as she took her rightful place as the biggest, baddest mayor in Zootopia. Her Night Howler serum worked on Nick even better than she expected and, sadly, bringing a grumbling, gurgley end to the 'would be' hero of Zootopia in the belly of her natural predator.





Although in other worlds, it wasn't quite so bleak. Having discovered that Bellweather was shrinking the people of Zootopia, Judy went to put a stop to her plans and although she was successful, it cost her a resource that she hardly had in abundance...her size! "Stick around, Carrots~" said Nick between his flicks and his licks.



**"OH GOD, JUST PLEASE, EAT US ALREADY!!!"**  
Screamed and bellowed the rodent as he was  
forced to listen to his friend, **SQUEAKING,**  
**SCREAMING... screaming...screeaaamming...**  
taking a deep breath...and then more  
**SCREAMING.**

All as the sloth worked to  
meticulously work to roll  
her tongue at an agonizingly  
slow pace, much to the  
frustration of her protesting  
sushi. **"I HAD NO IDEA THAT  
I'D DIE THIS WAY...OF OLD AGE!!!"**



♡SLURP♡

!

When you consider the way that Gazelle commits herself to her fans (or rather, commits them to herself), it really is no surprise that no one ever bothered to ask where her backup dancers managed to get such a reliable source of protein to back up their fantastic physiques! Supposedly there's clubs where you can find them working away at night, much to the delight of the voyeuristic voracious crowd!

