

Jurassic Park, deleted scenes

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Dr. Sattler has just left to turn the power back on, leaving only with Muldoon the game warden, a radio, and a flashlight. It doesn't take long for Alan Grant to begin to worry. He had stopped by the emergency bunker after leaving the kids in order to find her.

"I'm going after her," he says, grabbing a shot gun. He immediately begins to load it.

"No, no, no, we need you here Dr. Grant!" John Hammond says calmly, grabbing Dr. Grant's wrist. "Just sit down, and everything will be alright." Dr. Grant shakes his hand off and continues to load the weapon.

"What do you mean everything will be alright," asks Dr. Malcom, sitting up from the table. He gestures around them. "Does this look alright to you? No, this... this is a tragedy. You should go. She could need help!"

"Don't need to tell me twice Malcom," mutters Dr. Grant as he finishes loading his shotgun.

"Wait Dr. Grant!" shouts John Hammond, but he's already out the door.

Outside it's a jungle, but Dr. Grant quickly follows the set of tracks to the Velociraptor cage.

"Oh shit," is all he says when he sees the twisted wire that was once the electrical fencing. Immediately he unfolds the extendable stock of his shotgun, then pumps a round into the chamber. Raptors are on the loose.

He proceeds carefully into the jungle until he hears screaming and thrashing, then he breaks into a run. Up ahead he finds two Raptors eating the body of the unfortunate game warden. He immediately opens fire, but he's a crappy shot and unloads all his ammo into the trees as they split up, disappearing into the foliage. He throws the now useless shotgun to the ground and is looking for an escape route when he's suddenly surrounded.

The two female Raptors consider killing him for a moment, but they are no longer hungry. They pause, and sniff the air.

They can smell his maleness, despite him being of another species. They've been in desperate need for a male for so long, just the thought of relations with this male causes them both to have a change of mood.

Dr. Grant is ready to fight to the death, but the Raptors have stopped and are just staring at him. He can't make anything out of it, when he suddenly smells a sweet, pleasant odor. It's coming from the

Raptors, and has a surprising effect on him. He becomes very hot and flustered, and feels a slight stirring in his pants. This is completely unlike him, and he's curious as to what's causing this reaction when the Raptor to his left, the larger of the two, turns around and bends over.

Visible just beneath its tail is a thin, pink slit. As Dr. Grant watches, it visibly darkens in color and dribbles a small drop of clear liquid onto the dirt. Despite his better judgment Dr. Grant is now becoming aroused.

"Whoa!" he shouts as the other Raptor pushes him forward with its head.

"Hey, that's awful kind of you," says Dr. Grant with his hands in the air, "but I can't hang around. I've got to go find Dr. Sattler."

He tries to step around the Raptor with her tail in the air, but she turns her head and hisses very threateningly, and the other pushes him back behind her dripping sex. The Raptor makes a chirruping noise and gesture that cannot be mistaken.

Dr. Grant is being very uncooperative and turns away from the open invitation, and tries to get past the other, smaller, Raptor behind him. The Raptors are losing their patience, and the small one decides to give up and just kill him. Dr. Grant immediately recognizes the change in posture, the small one leaning forward, opening its jaws, and flexing its claws in preparation for a kill. It causes him to have a rapid change of heart.

He spins around and sticks two fingers up inside the larger of the Raptors. The smaller Raptor freezes as the larger one makes a loud screeching noise, bends down lower, and presses its rear against Dr. Grant's hand. When Grant doesn't move, it starts growling.

So Dr. Grant starts carefully moving his fingers in and out of the Raptors sex. He immediately gets a boner, especially when the Raptor reacts so well to his attentions, rocking against his hand and making funny noises. Its tail starts to twitch back and forth as Grant stops hesitating, and begins to use the opportunity to learn about the Raptors sex organs.

It's immediately apparent that the organ isn't reptilian in nature at all, and the Raptor is obviously warm blooded too. He's feeling around inside of her, much to the Raptors enjoyment, and quickly locates a urethra, which can only mean that the raptor has a separate orifice for solid waste. Unbelievable! Fascinating! Their sexual organ is far more advanced than he would have thought possible! In fact, it sort of resembles...

The color drains from his face as he continues to finger-fuck the dinosaur with one hand, while with the other hand explores the labia. His fingers trail down to the bottom of the slit, where he finds a small hood, and under it a bright little nub of flesh. He rubs his finger across it, and the Raptor's pussy clenches down on Grants fingers as it makes a screaming noise.

This pussy is almost human.

Grant rubs his fingers, slick with the sexual fluids of the raptor, over the clit of the raptor as he thinks and the raptor enjoys sexual bliss. Could they have used human DNA to help fill in some of the DNA gaps? Surely not, surely they would realize the danger, the implications for Christ's sake! But then, Grant

also new how far the InGEN Corporation would go in the name of science. It certainly would explain their incredible intelligence.

Grant hardly notices when the Raptor begins to orgasm, the first in its entire life. Its pussy starts clutching at his fingers a little faster, its tail whips back and forth with more energy, and it begins to make a panting, crooning sound that builds into a hiss as its pussy squeezes Grants fingers tight and sprays his hands with clear, fragrant sexual fluid. Grant sniffs his hands and confirms that the sweet, almost delicious smell is indeed the raptors pheromones, and they seem to be effective on humans as well judging by his raging boner. The big raptor collapses onto the ground, panting heavily, and Grant turns around to find the smaller one grinning at him with its tail in the air, and its own need evident.

Grant looks at the pussy, and his hand drifts down to his raging boner. He wonders if cross-species copulation would be possible. Their equipment seems to be in order, but there's only one way to find out for sure. Grant decides he owes it to science to find out, and looks around quickly to make sure they're alone before pulling down his pants.

He's hung like a horse, his uncircumcised dick a massive nine inches long with balls to match. He walks up to the smaller Raptor and rubs his finger along its sex, causing it to shudder, and inserts his index finger.

This one's pussy is smaller than the other Raptor's and is slightly tighter as well. He removes his finger and places his hand over the pussy, enjoying the rough, leathery texture of its skin and the hot, slick moisture of its slit. The Raptor hisses a warning for Grant to get on with it, so he guides the tip of his dick in front of the Raptors waiting nether lips, a drop of pre clinging to its tip, and for a moment he questions what he's about to do but the doubt is lost in a sea of pheromones and lust. He places his head at the entrance to the Raptors most guarded of areas, and presses his dick into her slick and awaiting lips.

She's very hot, and very tight, but Grant pushes forwards until he hits an expected, yet still surprising obstacle. A hymen.

This Raptor now starts behaving very differently from the larger Raptor. At first she seemed to enjoy his touch and welcomed his penis into her, but as he presses forward into her hymen she starts to whimper, then growl. Grant ignores her, grabs her tail under one arm and her leg with the other, then thrusts through her hymen. The Raptor makes a screaming noise, but is cut off when Grant presses himself deeper into her sex. She immediately changes her tone back to the pleasurable sounds the larger Raptor had been making.

Grant was right; the Raptors pussy is almost indistinguishable from human pussy. He then sets out to find if the Raptors orgasm feels like a human's one as well, and if they're capable of having multiple orgasms in one mating. That of course requires him to fuck the Raptors brains out.

The Raptor is quickly breathing too heavily to make much noise, but it sure tries to as it grinds its pussy against Grants penetrating cock, his balls slapping her skin with every thrust. It's very hard for Grant to maintain control and not end the party early with such an energetic partner. His thoughts focus on his goal, just give her two good orgasms and then he's done. That's all he needs to do. Sweat pours down the bridge of his nose as he focuses on the task.

The Raptor is starting to go berserk underneath him, and it's all he can do to hold her still. Before he realizes it her first orgasm is upon her, and she shakes and shivers in a way quite unlike the other Raptor did as her pussy clamps down firmly on his dick temporarily halting him in his heroically paced fucking, and her fluids spray all over his balls and legs. After a few minutes she loosens back up and the sex resumes.

At first the Raptor resists, and tries to escape Dr. Grant, but is too weak to do much. Then she warms up to the idea, and starts to enjoy it again, perhaps even more so than the first time. It doesn't take her much time at all to reach another orgasm, luckily for Grant, as he plants his dick deep inside her and fills her with seed. She simultaneously loses all motor function and collapses to the ground in an ecstatic orgasm, her pussy spraying fluid all down her legs and the ground. Grant is pulled down on top of her, his dick trapped deep inside of her by her squeezing abdominal muscles. He lays there, his dick somehow remaining rock hard and leaking jizz, when the larger Raptor walks over to them, fully recovered, and begins licking at their jointed crotches. When Grant looks up he sees her pussy in his face, and groans. It's going to be a long day.

Next part Dr. Sattler runs from a Raptor that recently changed genders. It catches her, they copulate (many times), it lets her go, and Dr. Sattler and Dr. Grant meet up and hug in a field of flowers. =]
I also plan on writin a story from the perspectives of the raptors themselves, as humans turned into dinosaurs by inGEN