

An Experiment Gone Very Wrong
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The group of researchers were having a good time. The laboratory the party was in had been decked out in celebration. Various banners hung from the walls and each proclaimed that it was Christmas. Large wide screens placed throughout the long space had various Christmas images ranging from Saint Nick flying through the air on his red sleigh to one that had a very realistic snow scene.

People milled about laughing, dancing, and general having a good time. Almost everyone there had some kind of beverage in their hand. Each person gaily enjoyed the celebration. Some were dancing to the music while others were off to the side watching those who were dancing.

Yet, unlike most screens showing holiday scenes, there was one large screen nearly double the size of any other monitor in space. Upon this huge display was what looked like a single strand of DNA slowly rotating. Its appearance contrasted from the rest of the happy scene. But none of the partiers noticed or cared.

Once the current song had finished, an older gentlemen climbed on top of a long metal table top in the center of the space. He held up his hand for everyone's attention. Once everyone had quieted down, he spoke: "Hello and thank you for the work you have put in the project this past year." He spoke in a grandfatherly voice. "If it wasn't for all of your hard work, we would not have had the most significant achievement in the world: the reconstruction of a Tyrannosaurus genome."

With that pronouncement, a roaring cheer rose throughout the entire space.

"But that only means our job has only just begun. I proposed and received funding for the next phase in our research. Now we're going to analyze and build a virtual Tyrannosaurus based upon the gene sequence we reconstructed." He said proudly. "Though, this new task won't be a quick one. We're going to put in a lot of hard work for the next decade." He informed them. Nearly everyone looked forward to the challenge. "But I am sure that everyone here is up to the challenge!"

The majority of people there were eager for that next phase. Except for one young researcher standing in the back. He didn't share everyone's feelings towards the research. While the man was excited that they had created a full strand of the

dinosaur DNA, he didn't want to wait for over a decade to see what the dinosaur looked on a computer screen.

Dr. Julian Moor was still wincing after the last conversation with the head of the project. He wanted to use nanobots to create an actual T-Rex. To see it, hear it, and even smell it. Yet, the head of the project shot the idea down. He told Julian that the technology was too unstable. That it was a discarded technology that was unpredictable. Plus, they could do everything to a virtual dinosaur that they could with a live one.

But Julian disagreed with the head of the project. He knew how to truly control the nanobots. To get the most out of them. That was what he claimed in one of his research papers. He had always been eager to use them in a major project so he could show the research community how wrong they were. Nanobots were not a dangerous. The accidents that happened in the past were caused by people who had no idea how to control those little machines. Not like how he controlled them.

That was why this was going to be his last day with the group. He had already stolen a copy of the genome and had secured funding from a private anonymous source. So in essence Julian thought of this as his unofficial going away party. Just that no one else here knew about it or cared.

July 12, 2135

Across the other side of the United States along the west coast, sat a deserted warehouse. Anyone walking past paid it no mind. It looked like many other similar structures in that old industrial sector. Yet, there were so few people in this area that even worrying about someone stumbling upon the building was not important.

However, inside the long tall rusted corrugated metal building was a different story. The long and tall space looked like a modern lab. Lining the vast walls were various machines and monitors. Each showed different bits of information. Some beeped and whirled, while others flashed standby signs waiting to be used.

Off to one side stood a large heavy metal cage holding a small mature brown eagle regally sitting on its perch. The cage looked like it could hold a couple elephants with room to spare.

However, for such a large cavernous warehouse space, there were only three people moving about performing various tasks. In front of one large computer stood Julian in a white lab coat. He was concentrating on typing in various bits of data to see what the results would be.

Off to one side was another researcher by the name of Milo. He seemed to be working at one long white machine. In the center of the machine and viewed by a clear Plexiglas door, were various mechanical arms and small built-in machines. He was upending buckets of chemicals into a special receiving slot off to the side of the machine and waiting for touch panel display next to him to show that it was ready for the next chemical.

The third person, Edgar, was standing in front of long lab table working on hand held devices. He picked up one and ran it over a test object then peered at the devices screen to see that it had scanned correctly. "I'm all done calibrating the scanners doctor." He called out to Julian.

Julian looked up from the coding he was working on to see that Edgar had laid out all the scanners they would need for the experiment. He quickly ordered, "Go help Milo finish loading the assembler machine please." Edgar did as he was told and went over to help Milo with the various liquids that still needed to be added.

Both had gotten used to Julian's no nonsense manner. They understood how important this project was not only to Julian but to their mysterious benefactor. They had gotten used to the secrecy of the project. If everything worked out, not only would Julian become famous, but so would they and maybe a bit rich. That was enough for them to put up with Julian's arrogance.

After some time, the two finished loading the machine. They started getting the assembly machine ready for the nanobot construction process. One monitored the assembly area behind the clear plastic doors, while the other worked the touch screen as it read out the machine's status. Once it had finished setting itself up, the machine signaled that it was ready.

"It's ready doctor." Milo reported.

Not looking up from his typing, "Hold on I'm just about finished with the last bit of coding instructions." After a pause, he stood up and pressed enter seeding the coding to the assembly machine. It began to whirl and beep upon receiving the computer coding.

The two assistants watched as the mechanical heads began to whirl around following Julian's instructions. Each head began injecting chemicals into a small vat. Once each exact amount had been added, the vat closed and began to whirl around. Edgar went over to the touch screen to monitor the process while Milo watched the physical actions. Julian barely paid attention as he began to prepare for the experiment.

After forty minutes, the machine signaled it was done. Edgar opened the shroud and pulled out a small needle injector.

The device's clear injection chamber at the top held a deep red liquid.

"It's ready doctor." Edger called out.

"Then lets inject the bird and prepare for the experiment." Julian replied as he accompanied Edgar and Milo to the large bird cage. Milo reached out to unlock the cage while Edgar held out the injection gun to Julian.

Just as they were about to walk into the cage, the ground began to shake. At first it was just a small wobble, but soon it increased in intensity. Everyone was fighting to stand on the shaking ground. Edgar slipped and flung his arms out to steady himself. The arm holding the injection gun slammed into Julian. The force of the slam caused the gun to inject the nanobots directly into Julian's arm.

Julian cried out as his arm began to feel as it had caught on fire. He swore and raged at Edgar's stupidity. The two assistants rushed over to grab the sensors Edgar had prepared earlier.

Julian finally stopped swearing and began to rub his arm by the injection site. "Ok, ok. What we need to do is use the D5 scanner to stop the nanobots before they begin to work." He instructed them. Milo grabbed the bulky scanner and rushed back to Julian. He began to run the machine over Julian's arm.

After a couple minutes the machine began to beep furiously while flashing a red light. "Sir, the scanner reads that the nanobots aren't responding."

"What do you mean?" Yelled Julian.

Milo stuttered, "Sir, um, ah, it says that the nanobots won't stop. Apparently they are starting the experiment." He said scared of the implications.

"But couldn't we bombard you with gamma rays like we planned on using on the bird if something went wrong. Wouldn't that stop the micro machines?" Edgar un-assuredly proposed.

"Idiot! While the gamma rays would stop the nanobots, it would also kill me!" Julian raged. He began to calm himself down. He needed to think of a way to stop the nanobots before they began to transform him. He ran through his mind every way he knew to stop the machines. Yet, most would result in his head and the others weren't as effective as the D5 scanner.

It finally dawned on Julian that instead of the bird, he was going to be the experiment. He calmed his thoughts and came up with a plan.

"Ok, if the D5 scanner won't stop them and any other method would kill me, we continue with the original experiment. Except I'll have to be the subject instead of that damn bird!" He instructed the two other men. "You two are going to monitor me throughout the entire process. One will get a video recording,

the other will monitor my vitals. If it looks like I'm going to lose my mind, place me in that cage and continue the process."

"Yes doctor." Both assistants replied obediently in unison. They hurried to carry out Julian's instructions. Both men were stunned both by the situation and how the doctor was still going to continue on with the experiment.

Julian on the other hand began to pace back and forth. He was running through his head everything he knew of the transformation. He knew how it was going to start and how the nanobots tended to work.

Right on time, within an hour of the injection, Julian began to come down with a fever. He felt as if he was burning up. Sweat ran down his body in torrents. Pretty soon, he was removing his lab coat and soaked button shirt.

Edgar rushed over with a scanner and began to take readings of Julian's fever. Milo stood back to film him. After grabbing the data, Edgar put the device down and helped his boss over to a cot that Julian slept on occasionally.

Pretty soon, Julian's fever had risen high enough to cause him to pass out. Edgar and Milo put down their recording devices and rushed to administer a variety of medicines. Edgar hooked up an IV bag of saline water while Milo began injecting other medicines into Julian's other arm.

Once they had administered all the medicine they could, Edgar went back to grab the scanner and Milo began shooting with the video camera again. They watched silently as Julian's fever progressed. Neither knew what to do other than follow Julian's instructions.

Within an hour, Julian began to moan in pain. Edgar decided to try the nanobot scanner again. Fiddling with some of the device's settings he finally got a reading. "Hey I got a connection with the bots!" Edgar exclaimed in hope. Milo attached the video camera to a tripod and rushed over to Edgar.

"Can you stop them?" Milo asked?

Edgar furiously typed in a couple commands into the device he was holding. "No, they're still not responding to any commands." He replied dejectedly. He went over to the main computer and tried to access the nanobots, with little success.

"What do they say?" Milo asked hesitantly.

"The bots responded that they've begun replacing the doctor's DNA." Edgar peered closely at the data before quickly replying, "There seems to be a problem?"

Alarmed, "What what?" Milo rapidly replied in fear.

"It seems as if the bots aren't replacing all of his DNA. There will be some fragments still left?"

"What does that mean? How will it affect what's happening to him?"

"I don't know. I expect that he'll need to eat." Edgar commented.

"What type of food?" Milo replied.

"Anything with high amounts of proteins."

"Meat and beans then?"

"Yea both."

"Ok then, I'll start shopping." Milo replied as he took care of his tasks. Edgar meanwhile went back to monitoring Julian who was feeling a deep throbbing pain throughout his body. He removed the IV and moved the video camera to a better recording spot.

However, within the throbbing pain he felt, Julian began to feel a strange disconcerting feeling. One that felt as if bones in his body were beginning to rapidly grow.

Edgar watched his boss. There wasn't much he could do for Julian now. After scanning him, he realized any pain medication might cause unexpected complications and hurt Julian more the help him. So all he could do was watch.

After a moment, Edgar did notice that Julian's body was beginning to grow bigger in various spots. Julian's hips were growing wider and his chest was becoming a little more rounded. It began to bulge outward in the center. While his pelvic girdle was widening and changing to accommodate the now changing bones in his legs.

Edgar saw that the clothes Julian wore might actually hurt him more then cover up his modesty. Without hesitation, Edgar put the scanner down and rushed over to a drawer where he kept some medical shears. Running back, Edgar began to cut the remaining bits of clothing off of Julian's transforming body. Milo meanwhile had hurried back with two full bags of food.

"Oh my god!" Julian called out horror as he realized that his hair was falling out. Yet, when he yelled, bits of white objects skittered across the bare concrete floor. Edgar saw this and looked down to see the white objects had been Julian's teeth.

Within minutes Julian looked around with an open bare gum mouth. However, Julian didn't have long to contemplate his predicament as he rolled off the creaking cot onto the cold gray concrete floor on all fours.

Grunting, Julian's spine began to push out from his rear, while his skull began to push forward. His nose started to flatten out and form a blunt snout along with his rapidly expanding jaw line. Both of his ears withered and fell off, dropping to the ground. His eyes moved to either side of his head as his snout became much more pronounced. Soon it had the same shape as a T-Rex.

Julian continued to howl in pain as his arms began to shrink and his legs grew stronger and larger. The extension from his spine began to take on the form of a small tail that was rapidly expanding outwards into a long tapered flexible tail.

Julian's underside quickly reshaped itself, forming the same cloacae that both birds and lizards share. Meanwhile, his feet reformed into three large toes similar to certain large birds. Each large toe ended in a newly formed black talon. While, what was left of his stubby arms ended in two small fingers.

Another wave of pain racked Julian's body. It caused him to let out a huge howl of pain that sounded inhuman and animal like. Within his open howling mouth, sharp spiky teeth began to push their way out of his pink gums.

Julian's once pink skin began to get thicker and tougher. It began to turn different shades of brown and black in varying patterns along his reshaping body. Also various boney ridges formed along his head and at different spots along his body.

Julian looked at the other two men with a horrified look in his two inhuman yellow eyes. He tried to move his jaw to say something, but nothing human came out from his large reptile like mouth.

Edgar checked the scanner again to see the nanobots showed that they were nearly done. As he saw the nearly complete counter, Julian began to gag, both men looked over to see Julian trying to use his stubby arms. Shortly Julian began to make all sorts of weird sounds.

"Uggg, ug, ah!" Julian choked out. "I can, I can still speak?" He said with an utterly inhuman voice. It sounded deep and gravely as if it was being produced not by normal human means, but deep inside his throat.

Julian stood there on his two dinosaur legs panting, trying to catch his breath. He looked around for something. Then he looked over at Edgar and asked. "Did you two get some food?" He asked expectantly.

"Yes sir!" Milo quickly replied and hurried over carrying two bags. One was full of raw packaged meat and the other was full of all sorts of vegetables. Julian looked at the two bags and felt a lurch in his stomach at seeing the vegetables as if he was going to be sick. Then looking at the meat, he began to drool in anticipation.

Without thinking, Julian lunged at the bag full of meat causing Milo to drop the bags and jump back in fear. He first tried to use his stubby arms to open the bag full of meat. Realizing that wouldn't work, Julian stuck his head into the bag and began to use his teeth to tear into the packages of red

meat. Free of their plastic wrapping, he began to bite off massive chunks of meat. Each bite slid down his greedy throat. After a couple minutes of gorging himself, his belly felt full.

"Much better." Julian told the other two. "How am I still thinking and talking like a human?"

"We're not sure sir. There was an unexpected error near the end and then you were able to speak. The bots reported early on that they were going to keep some of your DNA." Edgar hesitantly replied to the small man-sized Tyrannosaurus standing in the middle of the warehouse.

"Let me see the scanner." Julian ordered him. Edgar rushed over to show Julian the device's readout screen. After a moment, Julian walked over to the large computer bank he had been typing in commands earlier. As Julian walked over, his head bobbed up and down with each step like a bird while his tail swayed back and forth.

At the computer Julian tried to type with his two small stubby arms, but the things just were not suited for typing. He growled in frustration. Whenever he was frustrated, he would run his tongue around his mouth absentmindedly. As he did that to think of a solution, he noticed that his tongue was much longer and more flexible then it had been before the experiment.

Then it hit Julian, he stuck his tongue out and used it to type in commands. The other two stood back to watched his long pink tongue typing at the keyboard. His head bobbed up and down as he pressed various keys quickly.

After a couple minutes the computer began to show information on the screen. He peered at the data for a moment before replying, "It looks like the nanobots kept some of my human DNA which is why I can still think. Plus, they modified my larynx so I can speak." Julian said absentmindedly before peering at the data again. He went back to typing in more data trying to understand what the readout meant. "Yet, it looks like the nanobots are replying to my query that they're not finished?"

Julian began to feel a rumbling in his belly again. He felt hunger pains and his mouth began to salivate dripping over the keyboard as he was typing. "Both of you go back to the store and by more meat, rump roasts, whatever is the largest amount of meat you can find." Julian growled to Milo and Eager. Both men jumped in fear and rushed out of the large space.

He went back to the computer and tried to figure out what the nanobots were trying to do. They had already gone past their original programming and seem to be following new instructions. He wondered who put those instructions in? Could one of his assistants have done this? Was all this on purpose?

Julian quickly discarded the idea. Neither Edgar or Milo knew how to program the nanobots.

Maybe this new program was an error? Could they be following their own instructions? If they were, then what was their goal? What were they trying to do?

Just as Julian was thinking, he looked up to see that the counter that said the nanobot's progress was almost done, begin to recalculate. He stared as the machine soon told him that the nanobots were only sixty percent done.

"What do they have to do now?" Julian said to an empty room as his stomach began to rumble again. Hunger pains racked his body. He had to eat soon.

Nothing else to do until his assistants got back. He began to pace back and forth to trying to get his mind off his deep hunger. His mind began to run through the various scenarios as to why the nanobots weren't done. None of them made any sort of sense to Julian. He had only imputed the exact dinosaur genome that and told them to affect a physical change based off that genome. Yet, why did they deviate and why were they saying that his transformation wasn't complete?

When he tried to query the nanobots using the computer interface, he could not get a response. When he ran the debug program, he found there were still errors and that these errors were causing the nanobots to deviate from their original programming. Nor could he actively issue any commands to the bots.

Julian was becoming so frustrated that he let out a loud bestial roar. For a brief moment he wanted to tear something apart with his teeth. He was able to control himself and calm down. He had food coming. He just had to wait.

While he could not do anything to stop or change their programming, Julian did think of having their actions monitored. He went back over to the computer and began typing in more commands with his flexible tongue. Soon he had a recording program monitoring the nanobots activity. Maybe he could use that program to reconstruct what happened later.

Within an hour, the two assistants were back carrying boxes full of meat. Julian rushed over to see that they had bought all sorts of huge hunks of meat. While the two men were carrying in more boxes, he didn't wait. Sticking his dinosaur snout into each box, he began to greedily tear into each meat package. Blood and gore dropped down his muzzle as he slurped down each huge meaty bite.

Within ten minutes, Julian had consumed over sixty pounds of meat. His belly felt full and he was becoming sleepy. Looking around for somewhere to sleep, he trotted over to a corner to sleep standing up.

Edgar and Milo just stood there stunned. Julian had slurped down all of the meat they bought in one sitting. What was left were discarded plastic bags, blood and other animal liquids, and bits and pieces of meat that he had missed.

The two men began the slow progress of cleaning up. They were too stunned to speak, too horrified at what was going on. What was unspoken was that he would need to eat again and they had no idea what to do. They couldn't just go and keep on buying slaughtered meat. It was expensive and they did not know how much longer that would satisfy Julian.

Edgar happen to see the computer read out on the main screen that told him the nanobot completion counter had been reset back to sixty percent. "He's not done yet?" Edgar incredulously replied quietly.

"No, but he's a dinosaur now. What else needs to happen?" Milo whispered to Edgar.

"I'm not sure. But this is getting almost too much for me!" Edgar quietly replied as he went back to cleaning up the gory mess.

"Agreed."

"How are we going to feed him?"

"I'm thinking it'll have to be something living?" Milo guessed unsure as to why he said it.

"Yes, but where are we going to get something large enough to feed him?" Edgar asked incredulously.

"I know of a place where we can get some livestock, but it won't be cheap."

"I think that's about the only thing we can do." Edgar agreed. Milo and Edgar began making calls. Soon within a five hours a truck was backing up to the warehouse's roll up door. Soon there were five cattle mooing and baying in the cage that used to hold the eagle. The two men had already released the eagle and removed its perch

While Edgar and Milo were procuring the cattle, the food Julian ate was used by his still transforming body. As he slept, his form began to grow. He put on over a foot and a half in height and a many feet in length. Along with that, his weight dramatically increased.

Before he went to sleep, Julian could still look the two men in the eye. Yet as he awoke, he saw that he was significantly larger to the point that he actually had to look down to see his two assistants. The once large cavernous feeling of the warehouse seemed smaller to him now.

Edgar was the first to see that Julian was awake. When he saw that he was significantly larger, he almost backed up in fear.

Hearing the cattle, "What's that sound?" Julian asked in a deeper more gravelly voice than before.

"Um, sir, we realized it would be easier to just get you live animals then to continue to buy slaughtered meat. Cheaper I guess." Edgar quickly replied.

Julian eyed the fat caged cattle like a kid in a candy store. His heart began to beat a little bit faster and the idea of feasting on one of them caused him to drool a bit. "Good, very good. Bring one of them over here, now! I'm hungry!"

Milo and Edgar didn't want to anger the growing carnivorous dinosaur. Both of them rushed over to the cage, went inside, and selected one of the reluctant beasts. Using a long cord and a cattle prod, they got the cow outside the cage, near Julian.

As soon as he saw the beast, the Julian rushed forward with his eager jaws open and quickly slammed the cow against a machine destroying the device. Clamping down, his jaw ripped a large bloody gash into the unfortunate animal's side causing the thing's entrails to spill out onto the floor. Yet, before the two men could do anything, he had snapped off the cow's head and began to slovenly gulp down muscle, entrails, and other bits of gore as if it all was a fine dish.

After what seemed like an eternity, Julian's appetite was sated. His head was covered in dripping gore and he seemed almost languidly content with a full belly. All that was left of the poor beast was a bloody skeleton and bits of entrails that had not been eaten.

A bunch of beeping was emitted by the main monitoring computer. Going over the three saw that an alert had popped up on the screen. It indicated that bots were beginning their next phase.

After a moment, Julian began to howl as fiery pain erupted throughout his body. His once stubby arms rapidly began to expand outward. Growing additional length and joints. The two fingers at the ends grew larger along with a third that formed a black talon thumb. His rear legs also reformed. They grew a little bit shorter. With a shift in his pelvis and spine, he was forced to stand on all four limbs.

While his legs were changing, his neck also began to grow longer. First it grew out a foot, then another foot, finally, his neck grew out well over four feet in length from his expanding body. Julian realized he could swing his head around like a snake's body.

Meanwhile, Edgar could see that Julian's head also began to change. The ridges around his eyes began to push backwards as a flat space of reptile skin grew behind his eyes. Something began to push and move behind the new dinosaur skin. Soon the skin split open to reveal another yellow eye like his original

right eye. When Julian swung his head, Edgar could see that another eye had also formed behind his left eye. Julian now looked about with his four eyed enhanced vision.

By this point, Julian's entire body had grown nearly double the size he had been thirty minutes ago. But his change began to slow down. He was panting as if he was out of energy.

"More food!" Roared Julian in an even deeper voice. He glared at the two assistants with his four eyes.

"Yes sir!" They called out in fear and rushed over to the cage. By now all the cattle were out of their minds with fear and tried to get as far away from Julian as they could in their cage. The two men struggled to pull another beast out. Julian grew impatient with the two men's struggles. He hurried over to the cage on his four legs, and pushed his long neck into the cage.

He swung his neck about batting both men out of the way. He snapping at whatever animal was closest. Finally his jaws clamped down on another cow. Teeth sunk into the beast's hide, he dragged the thing out of the cage, leaving a bloody trail behind. Once out of the cage, he quickly began to devour every bit of the beast. Crunching some of the cows bones in the process.

Blood ran all over the floor like a spilled bucket of water and a wet irony smell pervaded the space from the sticky mess. Edgar had to watch his step to keep from slipping while Milo lost his balance and fell into the carnage. Getting back up, he was covered in the stuff.

Both were too stunned to truly contemplate how dangerous the situation had become.

With more food in his belly, Julian's changes picked up and his body began to expand again.

Two strange growths began to form to either side of his long neck. They pushed out from his shoulders on either side of his neck and continued to grow outward. Once they had reached the same length as his neck, boney growths began to form at each end. Within moments, each growth formed into a new head. Each was exactly like Julian's original head right down to their four eyes.

Julian was amazed with the new sensations these heads brought. He found he could see out of all twelve eyes simultaneously, smell out of each set of nostrils, and independently move each mouth. It was going to take some getting used to being able to look at one thing while simultaneously looking at something completely different. He had three independent views to see things now..

"Very interesting." Julian said out of all three heads at the same time. He focused for a moment before trying to speak

out of just one head. Soon he said out loud with his right head, "This is an interesting development!"

But his attention was pulled away from the development of his heads. He felt something forming on either side of his body next to his shoulders. Julian bent his heads to watch as new bones began to form under his skin. Soon they began pushing outward and downward towards the ground. He saw that the bones were forming limbs similar to his fore limbs. Before long they ended in the same three fingers. He found he could move and flex them around just like his first two arms.

Other things began to change. Julian felt the tongues in his three mouths began to grow longer. Moving them around his mouths told him they were becoming rather flexible. Sticking one tongue out, he saw he could push it nearly two feet beyond his jaws. Then he began to feel something grow under each tongue. It was soon revealed those growths were even more tongues growing in. He now had two nearly three foot long tentacle like tongues in each of his three mouths.

Along with the changes to his heads, his tail began to grow longer and more flexible, balancing out his three heads and necks. The very tip of his long tail began to split in three. Those splits ran all the way up to his hind quarters forming three full length prehensile tails.

Julian began to grunt a little as he felt things begin to push out from under his skin. He saw foot long spikes form at the end of each of his snouts, while larger horns grew in behind each pair of eyes. More horns grew out at each elbow, knee, and finally long sharp spikes grew in at the ends of each tail.

Whatever pain Julian had been feeling began to subside. His body was beginning to feel whole, almost complete. He did however feel some strange feelings coming from around his groin area. As if organs were growing within his body and rearranging other unchanged organs. Finally, even that strange feeling began to pass.

The computer console that had been monitoring the nanobot's in Julian's body, began to chime repeatedly. He swung one of his heads over to see that it signaled that the bots were finished.

Ignoring Edgar and Milo for the moment, Julian moved his massive body closer to the computer. He lowered his heads down to the console and used all six of his flexible tongues to type in more commands. Hitting enter, he saw the computer respond that the nanobots had received the command were complying by destroying themselves.

His transformation was complete.

Contemplating what he had changed into, Julian realized why nanobot technology had been shunned by the scientific community.

They would always deviate in some form from their original programming. Yet on the other hand, he did like what they had done to him.

This new monstrous body of his was exciting. It meant he wasn't human anymore. But did he really want to go back to being a human after transforming into his?

Then a thought passed through his minds. He looked over at Edgar and Milo who were still too horrified to think of much. Julian began to swing his necks around to look at the assembly machine next to him that they used earlier to create the nanobots.

Trying to sound sympathetic, "Can you two help me load the assembler so I can return back to normal?" He asked them with a deep voice.

That seemed to snap them back to reality and focused their minds. Realizing their boss wanted to become human again, both men rushed over to begin prepping the machine to start the reverse process.

As soon as both men came into range of his heads, Julian lashed out. He didn't attempt to grab them with his jaws, but instead he used his tongues to quickly wrap around each man's neck. Edgar had been grabbed with Julian's right head while Milo with his left head.

Julian lifted both men off the ground. Both fought to get out of the grip of Julian's wet tentacle like tongues. They felt and smelled his hot stinky breath on their faces as each man looked down his huge open cavernous fanged maws.

But before he did anything, Julian swung his center head to each man. Looking them in the eye before speaking, "You've both have been loyal to me. Have helped me out when I required it. However, your services are no longer needed and I cannot permit you to live any longer." He said in his deep inhuman gravelly voice. Julian rapidly pulled both men into his mouths and snapped down each jaw. He could feel a torrent of warm blood rushing down his throats as he finished chewing each man.

Not satisfied with those two small humans, Julian walked over to the cage and used one of his four arms to rip it open. Using his bulky body to block the exit, he darted this three heads each forward towards a frightened caged animal. Soon he was gorging himself on all three cattle at once. Each head dove in and grabbed as much meat as it could.

Hunger finally sated, he went back to the center of the lab and sat down to think. His six limbs curled up under his massive main body. Julian realized that while he was large enough to kill any human that might get in his way, he knew they still had enough weapons to kill him. He had to get out of the building and away from mankind for a while.

Besides being an area where few curious humans would find out about his experiment, the industrial location also afforded him a way to move about unseen. Even for a gigantic evolved being like him. However, there would be very little food for him to eat in the area.

Some feelings coming from near his hind quarters told him that there might be more of his new kind coming. He needed to find a spot where he could hide. Then when his numbers were large enough, they would come back in strength. Humans would become food for his kind.

Julian went over to a the main console and began to type in more commands with his tongues. After seeing the information he was interested in on the screen, he typed in a couple more commands. The machine began to flicker and sputter before going black and dead. Other computers linked to the main computer throughout the warehouse began to sputter and spark before dying. He began to systematically destroy everything in the with his heads and tails.

Assured there was no traces of his research left, he went over to the roll up door and toggled it open. He poked a couple of his necks out to check to see if the coast was clear. Then he hurried out of the warehouse on his six legs.

He knew he needed to trek somewhere where there was enough large pray to keep his hunger sated and feed his coming young. Someplace north where a large expanse of forest he could hide and yet let him hunt unimpeded.

With that in his three minds, the monster that used to be Dr. Julian Moor, began his long trek to a new life.