

An Experiment Gone Very Wrong Again

By
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"This is KTMA reporter Aaron Burrers reporting to you from just outside the bayside industrial sector. Where an uncontrolled inferno is rapidly engulf in the sector." Replied a male reporter as the buildings behind him burned away. Huge towering flames leapt and screamed out of the myriad of large old corroded metal buildings.

"Standing here with me is the fire spokeswoman, Amy Waters." He introduced a homely looking woman wearing a thick yellow firefighter's outfit. "What can you tell us about this fire?"

She cleared her throat before replying, "The fire was reported around three this morning in an abandoned warehouse. It rapidly shifted to the surrounding buildings before the fire service was able to report to the scene. Since then, we have been fighting for over six hours to contain the fire." The spokeswoman reported.

"Was there anyone injured in the fire?"

"No, this area is usually deserted and a visual search found no one."

"I know this is a bit early, but do you have any idea what might have caused this fire?" The reporter inquired.

"No, not at this time."

"And what is the status of the fire? Have you been able to get it under control?" He asked as a burning building collapsed behind him.

"First we sent firefighters to battle each portion of the blaze. However, due to the remoteness of this location, unknown chemicals and material, and the breeze coming off of the bay, we have not be able to put the fire out. The fire chief has elected to set up a parameter, withdraw all personnel to that perimeter, and let the fire burn itself out."

"How do you plan on doing that?"

"We've begun trying to create a fire break through the use of fire suppressant chemicals and controlled demolitions." The spokeswoman evenly replied.

"So do we at least know which building the fire started in?" The reporter asked.

"We think it had been building two thirty." She said pointing through the fiery inferno at one building that was still heavily smoking.

"Do you or the police know who owned that structure?"

"We think it was owned by the Moor company?" She replied checking her notes.

"Do you have any idea of what type of business the Moor company was?" The reporter prompted her.

"It had been registered as a warehouse company. But records say it went defunct over three years ago and had been abandoned since then. We have no more information about the company other than that. Thank you." She said checking her watch and ending the interview.

"There you have it folks, the fire fighters are now trying to contain the fire and letting it burn itself out." The reporter replied recapping the interview.

Across town, deep in the bowels of one of the country's esteemed universities sat an Asian woman watching a television set in her office. On screen was a live feed of the warehouse fires. She sat mutely watching the warehouses burned. Like many other viewers, she wondered what had caused the fire and if anyone had been hurt.

When Dr. Hitomi Sato heard the name Moor, a look of interest came across her light tan colored face. Sweeping a stray straight black hair out of her almond shaped eyes, she turned to her computer and began typing. After a second, a variety of data appeared on her flat computer screen.

Scrolling through the information, Hitomi finally found what she was looking for: Dr. Julian Moor.

Dr. Moor had been a member of a team that had reconstructed a complete strand of dinosaur DNA. Yet, when the team moved on to construct a digital model of the beast, Dr. Moor quit for no reason. After that, he seemed to have dropped off of radar. No one knew where he went or what he was doing.

The reconstruction team thought that was kind of strange due to Dr. Moor's propensity for wanting to be in the limelight. They never thought he was truly a team player and was quite happy when he left.

Hitomi should know, she had been part of the reconstruction team herself. She had been there for most of the way and even after she left for a better position, she still helped them when she could. Heck, she even went back to see the virtual Tyrannosaurus Rex that looked and sounded like the real thing.

Now Hitomi was researching DNA a bit more to unlock even more secrets. The idea of creating a virtual dinosaur off its DNA gave her the idea of what else could be recreated, or in some cases, created.

Seeing the name Moor associated with the fire, caused Hitomi to think back to what Dr. Moor had been known for. He always espoused, to no avail, the virtues of nanobots. He styled himself as the for most expert on those micro machines and their use. He had wanted to use them to recreate a living breathing T-Rex.

Yet, the team leader silenced him after it was pointed out how unreliable nanobots were. How much trouble they had caused past researchers. Dr. Moor continually insisted that he could control them and that they were the wave of the future.

Back to the present, things were currently slow enough for Dr. Sato that she decided to investigate what became of Dr. Moor. Mainly out of curiosity to see if he was ever successful. Though if he had been successful, then she might have heard something about it now. He hadn't been the man to keep quiet about things like that.

The data she on her computer only showed his past dealings with the reconstruction team. After the date he left the team, it seemed as if he just dropped off the face of the earth. Typing in a couple more commands didn't show a death certificate or even where he moved too.

Then, she typed in the name: Moor Company. Not much came up there. It had only existed for a couple years. Then a couple months after July 2135, the company ceased to exist.

Hitomi soon had a list of buildings registered to company. While it owned that warehouse down by the bay, it looked as if the company didn't own anything else besides that property.

Scrolling down through more of the search results, Hitomi noticed a strange link. It led to an online storage service. On top of that, though she had typed in the search: Moor Company, this result showed the name Julian Moor associated with the account.

Intrigued, she clicked the link and found herself at a password screen. Hitomi paused for a couple moments and tried to remember back to her time on the team. What she knew of Dr. Moor. She remembered he was arrogant and cocky. Someone who thought of himself as smarter than everyone else. The reason why she had thought of it, was because of something she had done while she worked with him.

The man had been so overconfident that he used the same password on almost every account he had. One night she had a little fun and was able to lift his password after seeing him type it into the wrong field where it had been saved. She later went back and got the password: NanoBot21 and began using it on every account he had. She loved seeing some of those "special" photos of his. But in the end, she just tucked the information away for a rainy day.

She amazed herself that she had remembered the password all this time afterward. Typing it in she found he had used it worked there too! Quickly she was rewarded with access to his stored data.

Hitomi knew she was snooping, but she was too intrigued to stop herself. Downloading all his data, she began to skim through it. Apparently, this had been a backup of all his notes after leaving the reconstruction group.

She read how he had stolen a copy of the reconstructed DNA and secured private funding to follow through with his idea of creating an actual dinosaur. The notes showed her how he had worked to build a stable set of machines and what it took to get everything ready.

Thinking about it, she had never heard of a living dinosaur being created. Dr. Moor's notes hinted that he planned on going public after the feat. Plus, his notes suggested that it wouldn't have taken him long to both create the nanobots and a dinosaur. So not hearing anything about it meant he might not have been successful or something might have stopped him.

Something in his notes sparked Hitomi's interest: how he had planned on constructing his nanobots. Now that she was very conversant with nanobots she knew the reasons why they shouldn't be used. Yet, his data and notes did promise a stable version.

Her curiosity asked if he might have been on to something. She wasn't very interested in using them the same way as Dr. Moor had. But she did want to see if they could work the way the notes suggested they might.

On a lark, Hitomi decided to recreate them just to see how they operated.

Forgetting Dr. Moor and what may have happened to him, she downloaded his data into a memory stick and left her office. Hitomi knew of a lab near her office that had all the right machines to create a sample of Dr. Moor's nanobots. Plus at this time of year, there would be few people about to bother her.

Walking down a deserted basement corridor, Dr. Sato came to a locked pair of doors. Unlocking the doors, she went inside and turned on the lights before crossing the lab towards a large computer. It was hooked up to what was known as an assembler machine. The machine was used to create micro particles, including nanobots.

Hitomi powered up the machine and plugged in the memory stick. She waited as the machine downloaded the data and processed it. Because she just wanted to see what the machine would make of the data, she didn't clear the past data from the last researcher.

After a minute the machine alerted her that it had finally finished compiling Dr. Moor's data. It also alerted her that it had DNA waiting to be imputed. Typing a couple keys told her that the DNA had been left over from a previous researcher's experiment. Just to see what would happen, she told the machine yes to use that DNA.

A couple minutes passed by as the machine compiled more data. Finally it started blinking and was ready to run the program. Hitomi went over to the assembler and began to make sure the machine had enough reservoirs of the base material it needed to create the nanobots.

Hitomi paused to wonder why she was going through this? Maybe it was out of professional curiosity. Maybe it was because she was intrigued enough to wonder if what Dr. Moor had espoused really worked. Maybe by doing this, it might shed a little light on what he was doing at this moment.

Walking back to the main computer, Hitomi hit the start button and watched as the assembly machine came to life. It began to whirr about as it started to create the nanobots.

After forty minutes, it beeped indicating it was finished. Rapidly a small vile of deep red liquid came out of the machine. The vile in question, was meant to be inserted into an air injector.

Hitomi picked up the vial and took a look at the small amount of liquid inside it. She wondered if the nanobots contained within it would actually work? But what could she test it on if she really wanted to test it? This had all been a lark to have a sample of Dr. Moor's actual nanobots.

Happy to have the sample in hand, she deleted the data and shut down all the machines. Turning off the lab's lights and locking the door behind her, Hitomi began to stride back down the hall towards her office.

While she had been in there, a janitor had started to mop the floor. Upon seeing Dr. Sato leave the lab, the janitor called out in a friendly voice, "Be careful the floor is wet!"

"Thanks." She replied as she began to carefully make her way along the wet floor. There wasn't a dry spot to walk on. Yet, as soon as she stepped on a wet area, her foot lost traction and began to slip. On instinct, Hitomi shot out a hand to steady herself. She was able to slam the hand onto a guide rail to keep herself from falling down.

"Are you all right?" The janitor exclaimed after seeing her slip.

That was when Hitomi realized the hand she shot out, had been the one that was holding the vial of nanobots. The force of grabbing the railing was enough to cause the vial to break.

Shards of the broken vial had cut into her hand. Plus, she could feel the liquid all over her palm.

"Maam, are you all right?" The janitor asked more concernedly when Hitomi didn't immediately respond.

Hitomi realized there was a chance that the nanobots had gotten into her bloodstream. That she had become infected by the nanobots.

Realizing the Janitor was coming her way, she quickly responded: "I'm alright. I just broke a glass vial in my hand, but there's a first aid kit back in that lab." She quickly responded as she hurried back to the lab.

"I hope you feel alright. Yell if you need any help." The man called out as he went back to his work.

Hitomi now realized she honestly didn't know why she created those nanobots. Any sort of curiosity over what happened to Dr. Moor, didn't mean this!

Rushing into the lab, she first hurried over to a first aid kit and began to clean and bandage her hand. Then once she had gotten the bleeding under control, Hitomi went over to a large scanning machine that the researchers used to get a close view within a subject's body.

She went over and activated the monitoring computer, then she went inside the scanner. The machine came to life with a hum and began to pass a large bar back and forth over her body. After a couple minutes it began to beep as it finished with the scan.

Getting out of the scanner, Hitomi went to the computer's screen and looked at the readout. Just as she had feared, the nanobots had gotten into her blood stream. Hurriedly, she went back to the main computer, started it back up, and searched for who was the last researcher who used it before she created the nanobots.

A minute later, Hitomi saw that Dr. Morgan was the last one to use it. She realized Dr. Morgan's specialty was spiders and it must have been spider DNA that Hitomi had imputed into the nanobots. Yet, she did realize something that caused her to breathe a sigh of relief: she had never given the nanobots any instructions. While they were in her system, they shouldn't be doing anything. So all she had to do was give them the self destruct command and she would be all right.

Moving around the lab, she searched for the right piece of equipment to send that command. After a minute or so, she found the right scanner and brought it to the main computer. Connecting the two together, Hitomi went about typing in commands for the nanobots to destruct.

It should only be a minute or so before the nanobots reply back that they were complying. A minute went past, then two,

three, it wasn't until ten had minutes passed before the bots replied that they were ignoring the command and instead are beginning Dr. Moor's change routine.

Dr. Sato began to panic. Not only was she not able to get the things to kill themselves, but instead they are going to change her. Change her into a spider!

She began to run through her head all the possibilities at how to stop the nanobots. But each one meant she had to die too!

Hitomi panicked at the realization.

Once she had gotten herself back under control, she went back to the main computer and queried the nanobots to see what they planned on doing to her. The response was that they were going to use the DNA to improve her.

Hitomi inquired, what they meant by improving? There was no response. That was when she realized she was beginning to get hungry.

She had to ask herself: should she stay there in the lab or leave? With her empty stomach rumbling, if she stayed in the lab how would she feed herself?

Hitomi didn't know what she was going to turn into. With the university staying relatively busy during the summer, someone was bound to enter the lab sooner or later. Then she had an idea: download the nanobot program to a portable computer and grab one of the lab's hand scanners.

With those pieces of equipment, she locked the lab back up and went to her office. There, Hitomi grabbed a couple more things and darted out of the building to her car. Hurriedly starting the car, she sped out of the university faculty parking lot.

Her rumbling stomach again reminded her she needed to eat something soon. So she took a detour to a fast food restaurant and bought a bunch of hamburgers. Then she drove as fast as she could home.

Pulling into her driveway, she emerged from her car and hurried inside her house. Rushing into her kitchen, she placed the scanner and computer on a counter, then she hurriedly dumped out the food she bought. With a hunger as deep as she had ever felt in her life, she tore into the food. She ate one after another until her stomach could hold no more.

Once her hunger had been sated, Hitomi turned on the computer and hooked it up to the scanner. After waiting a couple moments for the machine to query the nanobots, it reported: commencing program. Dr. Sato took that to mean that they were going to begin changing her.

She sat there on a kitchen chairs waiting to feel something to indicate they were working. But after thirty minutes of

silent sitting, Hitomi thought they might not be doing anything. Maybe they weren't working or that the nanobots were broken?

Hitomi cursed her curiosity again! If only she hadn't poked her nose into Dr. Moor's business, this wouldn't have happened.

Out of nowhere, Hitomi's lower gut began to gurgle. She could feel gas bubbles moving throughout her guts. Shortly she was expelling all sorts of bad smelling gas.

The smell had gotten so rotten that had to do something. Standing up to open a window, Hitomi realized she had an issue with her legs. They didn't seem to want to move the way she wanted them to. There was no grace, no fine movements within her legs. She was even having issues just standing up. It felt like her muscles just couldn't do any sort of fine movements anymore.

Soon it got so bad that she had to grasp her counter just to stand. Ignoring the smell of her expelled gas, she just tried to keep on standing. Within moments, she couldn't control the muscles within her legs at all and collapsed to the floor. She could feel them, but none would respond when she wanted to move them. Her legs were useless.

Hitomi began to drag herself across the floor to so she could lean against a wall. The movement also forced her to realize something else. A strange lump was forming on her behind. She couldn't bend herself enough to see what it was, but running her hand into her pants over the thing told her it felt completely different from anything else she ever felt.

The thing seemed like the size and shape of a grapefruit. Touching it cause all sorts of weird sensations to run through her body. As if she had touched very sensitive piece of skin re-growing after an injury. With every beat of her heart, the thing pulsed. Plus, even under her touch, she could feel that it was growing larger.

Hitomi realized she needed to move her legs so she could get a better feel of the thing growing out from her behind. That was when she noticed that her legs seemed a lighter than before.

Grunting with the effort, Hitomi angled herself to carefully remove her pants while not hurting that strange new growth. Once her pants were off, she realized why her legs felt lighter: they were wasting away. Her legs were so weak and feeble looking that even if she got the use of them back, she didn't think she could use them to stand!

She paused trying to figure out what was going on with her legs. Soon she hit upon a plausible idea: the nanobots were using the proteins and calcium in her legs to work their change.

While she was pondering her withering legs, Hitomi began to feel some strange sensations in her gut around her abdomen, groin, and even around her hips. Within her, it felt as if her organs were either being moved around or being subsumed. Probing with her fingers gave her enough information that there were strange things growing into her groin. While her hips seemed to be changing and reforming.

Feeling with her fingers told her that her lower skeleton around her hips and last bit of vertebra began to change shape. Soon the skeletal connections between her legs and hips dissolved away. Her legs just became shrinking growths that were hanging off her hips by only her skin.

The growth growing from her rear had grown to the size of a basketball with the end farthest from her began to pucker out in a rounded pointed end. Meanwhile, with some more probing with her hands, she could feel something hard growing underneath her where her genitals used to be. Whatever it was, it was flat and expanding outward and lengthwise.

That was when Hitomi realized that her legs had almost disappeared and her hunger had come back stronger than ever. She asked herself what she was going to do to sate it? She couldn't leave her house like this.

She would have to make do with whatever she had in her refrigerator. Dragging her changing body across the floor, her newly growing section bounced off of the floor sending blasts of pain along her newly growing section, through her rear end, and up her spine.

Grunting with the effort, Hitomi reached up and opened her refrigerator door and began looking for anything to eat. She pondered some vegetables, but they didn't look all that appetizing to her. Digging through the food, she soon came across a container full of uncooked cubed beef. She had planned on using it for stew. She wondered if she could get herself up enough to quickly cook the meat. A lurch in her stomach and the large amount of saliva in her mouth told her to just eat it.

Popping each meat cube in her mouth as if they were candies, she soon wolfed down all the beef. Her hunger was still there. Going back to her refrigerator, she began to dig again. She pulled out a package of ground beef, ripped off the cellophane wrapper, she began to slurp down the ground meat.

Hitomi figured she must have eaten at least four to five pounds of uncooked meat. After a while her hunger pains began to dissipate, but she knew they would only come back when her changing body needed more protein. She wasn't sure what she was going to do then. She didn't have that much meat left in her refrigerator to sate her next bout of hunger.

As soon as her stomach felt full, she began to feel sleepy. Within moments she passed out on her cold hard kitchen floor.

Hitomi didn't know how much time had passed when she finally woke back up. All she knew was whatever sunlight that had been streaming through her windows before, had been replaced by the darkness of night.

She also noticed more of her body had changed while she slept. The strange growth, no her growing spider abdomen, had nearly double in size and had a more definite shape. Plus that hard growth that was forming from where her groin had been, was wider with eight distinctive separate barrel like hard growths, four of each on either side. Feeling around with her unchanged fingers knowing what she knew of spider anatomy, that hard plate must be her newly growing sternum and those eight growths must be her new legs.

This new development seemed to intrigue her. Hitomi figured that the nanobots would change her entire body. Instead her body from waist up hadn't changed a bit. Plus, it seemed as if her lower end was receiving all the changes. That the small machines were turning her lower half into a spider.

Again, her hunger came back as fierce as before. Hitomi had already emptied her fridge of all the meat she had. She had to figure out how she was going to feed herself.

As she was trying to figure out how she was going to feed herself, she heard her neighbor's dog barking outside. Hitomi knew that her neighbors let their dog out before going to bed each night. While they claimed that their dog stayed behind their fence, she knew it liked to work itself under the fence by digging a hold deep enough to let it get under the fence. Hitomi had caught the dog doing that more than once.

A thought passed through her mind. The dog? She would never eat a dog? Never could eat the dog. But then her rumbling stomach in her still human belly told her she was deeply hungry.

Could she eat the dog? Only if she could get it close enough to her. In her state, she couldn't chase after it so she would have to lure it to her.

Dragging herself over to where she kept her knives, she opened a drawer and reached up to feel for one of her knives. Then she dragged herself to her back door and opened it up. Hitomi knew that the dog was quite friendly and loved to be petted by just about anyone.

She saw the dog on the other side of her neighbor's chain link fence. The dog soon saw her leaning out of her door. So

Hitomi began to make pleasing sounds trying to attract the dog to her.

The dog, a golden retriever, began to hurriedly dig under the barrier. Rapidly it had a deep hole to squeeze itself under the barrier. Once free, it happily trotted over to where Hitomi was leaning out the door.

Coming closer, the dog began to sense something wrong and slowed down. She continued to make friendly sounds to get the dog closer. Once the dog had edged close enough, while still laying on the kitchen floor and leaning her unchanged human half out of the door, she reached out to scratch the beast's ears.

Before long the dog began to lick her hand happily. Carefully, slowly, she began to wrap her fingers around the dog's collar. Once she had the piece of leather in her grip, she yanked hard to pulled the dog into her house. It let out a loud yelp as it was painfully dragged into Hitomi's kitchen. Grabbing the knife, she quickly stabbed the canine deeply into its neck. Then with another yank, she pulled the knife forward nearly cutting the beast's head off. It's dead warm limp body lay on her kitchen floor with red dog blood pooling around the kitchen tiles.

Hitomi stuck her head back out the door to see if anyone had noticed what she had done. Seeing no one, she quickly closed her door and went back to where the dog's dead body lay.

Using the knife, she began to cut into the beast. Seeing the warm glistening muscles and innards caused her stomach to lurch with hunger. She dove greedily into the beast and gorged on the dog's dead and bloody body.

Covered with blood and gore Hitomi felt full again. A large part of the dog was gone. This time she began to feel strange feelings coming from her lower half. It felt as if her innards and skin were crawling mixed with pins and needles.

Before her eyes, she watched as the eight nubs that formed along her spider sternum, begin to push outward. She observed as her forward most pair of nubs expanded outward and angled forward. The two center pairs of nubs grew out from her sides, while it seemed as if her rear pair grew towards her growing spider abdomen. Her new eight legs expanded first a foot then within minutes another foot. Finally, after thirty minutes they had lengthened over six feet with multiple joints and even had small claws at their ends. Like her still growing spider abdomen, each leg was covered by human like stiff skin.

Dragging her still growing and much heavier body over to the dog's corpse, she began to gorge herself more on the remains. Soon she filled her stomach up again with even more raw meat.

Within a short time, her rear spider abdomen had gotten as large as her human half. Plus her eight legs had grown a bit longer and stronger looking.

It was then she noticed some more strength growths forming down where her crotch used to be. This area was at the head of her newly formed sternum plate and between her two front legs. Two much smaller and thinner segmented limbs began to grow out from either side of her crotch, but still forward of her front legs. Then between those small limbs grew even more smaller limbs. They all seemed to fit together. There was an outer pair and an inner pair. The outer pair was tightly angled downward and lay side by side over what used to be her crotch. Those outer pair of limbs, or more likely mandibles, ended in sharp hard claw like points. Hitomi assumed that the pair of small limbs behind those outer limbs had to be another pair of mandibles.

By this point her still forming lower half had doubled her size. Her rear abdomen had grown over three and a half feet long and close to two feet wide. Each of her eight legs individually stretched out to over eight feet long.

Hitomi then began to notice that the new skin over her lower spider body began to darken while her still human upper half stayed a pinkish hue from here her old hips on upward. Along with growing darker, the newly formed skin over her lower body also began to grow thicker and harder. The process felt strange to Hitomi. At first all that new skin felt like highly sensitive healing skin. But as the process continued, the skin lost all sensitivity to the point that she couldn't feel anything with it anymore. It felt as if she was wearing thick hard armor. Within an hour, a hard semi-shiny black carapace had formed over all her newly grown body parts.

Once her hard shell had grown in, Hitomi felt stable enough to try standing up. It took her a couple moment to coordinate her eight legs and to get how they felt and moved. Soon she was comfortable enough to plant all eight legs against the kitchen floor, using each leg's claws to grip, she began to push her heavier body up off the floor. Her hard shelled legs clacked against the hard floor.

Hitomi took a moment to marvel at the changes that she had undergone. She could feel each leg individually as she moved them about. Plus, as long as she had four legs touching the floor, she could move her other legs freely about. She tested this by reaching out with one of her front legs to push the dog carcass away from where it had lay on the floor. As she moved her legs about, she could feel other new things within her body. For instance, she felt those small arm like limbs down where her human crotch used to be. Flexing them, she saw that her outer

mandibles had formed long dark sharp fang like claws. On top of that Hitomi could feel even more small limbs had grown along the underside of her huge abdomen. Those limbs felt like they had to be her new spinnerets.

Hitomi's exploration of her body was interrupted by some strange feelings coming from her front. It felt as if there were six holes forming along her carapace just above her mandibles and along her front side. Soon she saw dark skin grew into each newly formed hole. Then she felt semi hard round objects forming into each hole. Shortly she found she was able to part those new bits of skin open revealing six human like eyes. Two were just above her mandibles. One to either side of those first eyes that were slightly higher than the first two. Then the final pair had grown along her sides at the same height as her second pair, one looking left, the other right. She found she could see out of these eyes and move them about just as easily as she could with her original eyes. Hitomi was presented with a broad round picture from where her hips used to be.

She again became hungry. She could feel saliva coursing through her mouth and a rumbling in her still human belly. Yet, she also felt hunger feelings coming from her abdomen that felt like she had another stomach back there. Plus, moving her lower spider mandibles told her that she also had a spider mouth down there that was hungry too. On top of that, moving her mandibles around told her that her fangs dripped with clear venom. Also moving her lower mouth parts around showed her a straw like appendage. Hitomi figured she would slurp up her prey's liquefied innards like normal spiders.

Carefully stepping over to the dog's carcass, she reached down wither her hands and picked up the remaining pieces of the dog. Nibbling on what remained of the dog, she realized that she would still need to eat after that.

It was then that Hitomi also realized she wanted to try something. She could feel the sticky beginnings of silk along her four spinnerets. She was amazed at just the feeling of having spinnerets and what they meant to her. She wasn't sure how she was doing it as much as it felt sort of instinctual to her. How the organs back there began to pull out her first thread of spider silk.

Hitomi turned her human half around as much as her thick shelled lower half would allow and looked at her abdomen. Using her rear pair of legs, she used those leg's small claws to grip the silk coming out of her spinnerets and pull it away. Lifting the leg holding the silk, she reached out with a hand and took the white thick strand. It felt bizarre and even a bit sticky.

The strange thing was that this was her silk. She had produced this from her own body.

Playing around for a short time, she was able to create an awkward web along one side of her kitchen. It took a lot of practice for her, but soon she was slinging her webbing about the room having a glorious time. Though there were many broken furniture and dishes as a result!

Again her hunger came back. It was much deeper now. Much more insistent then before. She needed to eat and eat as soon as possible. It had to be something larger than the dog.

Hitomi hadn't been aware of the passage of time, but when she finally paid attention, she saw that it was well into the morning. Seeing the day light gave her an idea. It seemed strange, alien, and even a bit repulsive. Could she eat a human? But that meant killing them.

Yet her body was begging for food, any food!

She wasn't human anymore. Her lower half showed her that. So could she kill someone, a human? Then it finally dawned on her: if it meant her staying alive, then yes she could and should kill and eat one.

However, she couldn't just leave her apartment like this. Her lower half was a huge black spider and her upper human half was covered by the ripped and bloody button shirt she had been wearing yesterday. Her straight black hair was all over the place. Plus her face was covered with dried blood and gore.

Then an idea hit her. She had a neighbor down the street who was always trying to hit on her.

With a plan in mind, she went about her apartment moving things about to make it easier for her to move about hiding what she had been doing. She also wanted to conceal her changes when he came over. Then she went into her kitchen where she proceeded to clean herself up. She undressed her human half and made herself even more alluring to the unsuspecting man.

Picking up her cordless phone, she dialed the man's number. "Uh, is this John?" She asked in an innocent alluring voice.

"Yes?" He replied unsure who was calling.

"This is Hitomi, your neighbor?"

Recognizing her voice now, "Oh hey Hitomi! I wasn't expecting you to call?"

"Did I interrupt something?" She asked concernedly.

"What no! what can I do for you?"

"I've been trying to move some of my furniture and was wondering if you could come over and give me a hand!" She asked with an innocent naive voice.

Seeing this as an opening for him, John jumped at the chance. "Yea sure, give me a second to change and I'll be right over." He hurriedly replied.

"I'll be waiting." She said hanging up the phone.

Just off of her living room and front door was her dining room. It's walls were situated as such that she could hide her large body in there and not be seen from whoever came through the front door. Just to make sure, she pushed her large body awkwardly up against the wall that separated the dining room and living room. Then she leaned her human half close to the entrance.

After a couple minutes she heard John knocking on the door he waited for her to come and open it.

"Come on in!" She yelled happily out to him. Unsure what to make of that, but shrugging it away, he opened the door and stepped into her living room.

"You said you needed help moving something?" He asked with an eager smile.

"I'm so glad you came." She said from inside her dining room. Then to make it even easier for him, she leaned around the entrance as if she was trying to hide most of her naked body from view.

John looked over to see Hitomi's human form, or at least her upper half, leaning around the door frame. He could see her damp black hair drape across her nude chest. Seeing that, an eager smile crossed his face. He assumed that she didn't really need anything moved, but had been looking for an excuse to have sex.

"I knew it!" He said with a bit of eager lust in his voice.

"Yes, you're right. I didn't know until just recently." She said silkily. "Come on in here." She said as she pulled herself behind the doorway.

With the image of her nude body in his mind, he blindly, unknowingly, traipsed into the dining room. As soon as his body passed the door frame, Hitomi pounced on him. Using her legs as leverage, she rushed towards him.

He let out a startled yell just as she pinned him against the wall with her large legs. The force of her large body slamming into his body deeply dented the plaster wall behind him. Then before he could do anything, she slammed her two huge fangs into his torso and could feel her warm venom flow out of her body into his.

"What the hell!" Was all he was able to get out before her poison overcame him. The way he began to convulse and cramp, Hitomi figured her venom had to be a neurotoxin.

Withdrawing her fangs out of his body, she backed away letting the man fall to the floor violently convulsing. Shortly, her venom became too much for his heart and killed him.

For a couple minutes more his body continues to twitch before going limp.

Grabbing his arms she dragged his body into the kitchen. Hitomi then began to strip off all his clothes. Briefly she noted he wasn't all that impressive as he let on in the past.

Then she straddled his body with hers. Knowing how some spider's ate, she leaned her mandibles over his stomach and spread them apart to grasp his torso. Extending her spider mouth tube, she shoved it into his belly. Then Hitomi felt as if she was throwing up as she injected her digestive enzymes into his chest and stomach cavity.

Pulling her mouth tube out, she decided to wait till John's innards had been turned into mush. While she waited, she grabbed one of his meaty arms and brought it to her human mouth. Leaning down a bit, she greedily began to bite off large chunks of his flesh with her human teeth. Just with his arm alone, she was able to fill up the stomach in her human half. Guessing at her internal anatomy, she assumed that as soon as that meat was digested in her human stomach it would join her spider stomach in her abdomen.

While she waited for her meal to be digested, she went to her living-room front window and carefully peered out to see if anyone had noticed what she had done. Seeing a normal weekend neighborhood, she shut the curtains.

Figuring enough time had passed, Hitomi went back to John's body and crouched back over it. Using her mandibles and legs to hold the body still, she drove her spider mouth tube back into his stomach. Greedily she began to slurp up his liquefied viscera. She could feel the warm mushy liquid rushing through her spider throat deep into her lower body. Soon her spider stomach in her abdomen felt nice and full.

Languidly, she stepped back up and away from the body. Retracting her spider mouth and tucking her mandibles against her lower half, she looked down with all eight of her eyes to see that John's body looked quite empty and even a bit deflated. A grin came to her face at the thought.

She just drank him dry!

Then to clean up a bit, plus to play with her body a little bit more, she lifted his now lighter body up off of the floor. Carrying the limp corpse back into the kitchen, she lifted it up against a wall. Using her spinnerets and legs, she began to spin enough silk to bind the body against the wall. Then to make sure it wasn't going anywhere, she continued to cover him with webbing until only his head was exposed.

Just to help clean up a bit more, she grabbed what was left of the dog. Using her webbing, Hitomi hung what remained of that carcass up next to John's.

All this time, she had not felt another change in her body. With everything that had happened to her, she never paused to check what the nanobots were doing with her scanner. Going over to where she put the computer on the kitchen counter, she started it up and ran the scanner over her much larger body.

While it couldn't tell her what her inside layout looked like. Querying the nanobots told her that they reported they were finished. Sending the commands to destroy themselves, this time they complied.

Knowing the nanobots were gone, she contemplated what she had become.

Hitomi had become both a human and a spider. She went through her house carefully until she found what she had been looking for: a full length mirror. Her lower body looked just like a huge black spider. Then coming out of the spider's head was her original human torso. Where her hips used to be was melded right into the spider's head. From there, the rest of her upper body was completely unchanged.

She wondered if she would be able to turn herself back into a human? Then another thought came to her, why would she want to turn back? This new form was actually a bit enjoyable. It was much more powerful and she could do things she could never do as a human. Hitomi realized, even if she could turn back into a human, she didn't want to.

Finally, it dawned on her what had happened to Dr. Julian Moor. That something similar must have happened to him. Maybe not with spider DNA, but he might have injected himself with his nanobots.

Hitomi came to the conclusion that Dr. Moor never had control over the nanobots like he thought. That his ideas about how to run them were false. She was living proof of that.

She wondered if he was still living? If so where? What did he turn into? Could he have used the dinosaur DNA he stole? Could he have turned into a dinosaur himself? These would be things she would have to ponder later.

Yet, it dawned on her that while her house was nice and safe. There were still humans outside going about their lives. None of them knew what she had turned into. In addition, she didn't know what they would make of her. Especially as she now saw them as a viable food source.

Hitomi realized that she didn't want to stay there anymore. Especially once people realize John had gone missing. Someone must have seen him go inside.

Soon she had a plan: first she went about destroying the computer and scanner. She couldn't let anyone find out what had happened. Then she dressed her human upper half with a t-shirt and waited for night to fall.

Once night had descended upon her neighborhood while people were asleep, she went over to her gas stove and opened every burner without lighting them. Next she placed a bunch of candles opposite the stove on the other side of the kitchen and lit them. Finally she hurriedly exited her house out the back.

Closing the back door behind her, Hitomi skittered away from her home. She needed to put as much distance as she could from the place. She passed through some forested backyards until she came to a ravine. Then she followed that towards a huge state park forest a couple miles away from her old home. Hitomi knew the place was deep and thick enough to allow her to hide.

As she skittered through the forest, she could feel within her abdomen a bunch of eggs were forming. How she knew or how that happened, she wasn't sure. Maybe it was the last effect of the nanobots. But either way, Hitomi knew she was pregnant.

The thing that Dr. Hitomi Sato had become, realized she needed a nice quiet safe spot to birth and raise her young. Then with their help, they could come back in large enough numbers and hunt. Yes, she needed to hide and hunt. With that, she continued deeper into the forest away from prying human eyes.