

More Ain't Enough
By
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"So what's the latest you heard Joel," casually asked a rather suave man to another. Around him was a dark club that thrummed with soft rhythmic background music. Numerous other people, like the two men, were casually relaxing in various lounges spaced throughout the room.

"The Improved club in Los Angeles was taken down," answered Joel. He was a small physically fit man attired in a casual suit of the latest label. His short light brown hair and hands were carefully manicured.

"That's a pity, I had hoped to visit that chapter soon," regretfully responded the other man. Like Joel, this man appeared to be in the prime of his life. He wore a pair of casual slacks and matching shirt. A top that was just tight enough to show his toned body underneath. Though sitting, he appeared to be a bit taller than Joel. His strong cleanly shaven face betrayed his interest and intelligence. Plus his dark brown hair was neatly styled.

"I wouldn't worry too much about it Luke. They'll get it up and running again just like Las Vegas."

"Ah good. Do they know who it was," casually asked Luke after sipping his top shelf whisky.

"Hold on a sec," groaned Joel. He reached up to his forehead and began picking at something. Within moments he had lifted up a corner of what appeared to be some sort of realistic skin covering. If Luke had not seen Joel pick at it, he might never have detected it. Once he got the piece loose, Joel pulled it off revealing a third human eye in the middle of his forehead.

"Ah much better," Joel replied with relief. He blinked that eye along with his other two. "The managers over there figure it was a pair of monstrous improved who did it."

"Was it some sort of rival group?" Casually inquired Luke as he reached into his mouth and undid something. After that he pulled out a set of dentures. Yet instead of exposing bare gums, Luke uncovered a set of small shark fangs.

"They're not sure. As far as I know, no one wants to become that monstrous," scoffed Joel as he also removed his dentures. Instead of shark teeth, his were more fang like.

"True," sighed Luke. "Though I'd personally think it would be fun being like that."

"I don't see how? I mean if you go beyond what you've done to yourself, you can't go back out in society. You couldn't continue to run your business."

Luke shrugged, "I'm not too worried about that. I've built my corporation up and now I've got other people designing stuff instead of me. The place practically runs itself."

"Don't you miss messing around with your computers?"

"As an engineer, sure, I'll always miss it. Yet the money is a fine compensation. Plus who's to say I'm not playing around with something in the basement of my mansion?" A soft grin crossed Luke's face.

"I figured you couldn't just walk away like that."

"Could you from your business?"

"True I couldn't do it cold turkey."

As the two gossiped, a waitress walked up and laid two plates down before them. Peering closer they saw one dish was comprised of human fingers cooked in an orange sauce. The other had what appeared to be human femur bones that had been cooked then sawed open to expose the marrow inside. Both men groaned happily and reached in.

Joel grabbed a finger and began nibbling the small amount of meat and crispy skin off the digit. Luke chose a bone and scooped out as much of the marrow as he could. Then with a straw he sucked out the remaining bits within the bone.

"I don't know," wistfully spoke Luke after snacking on a finger.

"What?"

"Don't get me wrong, I feel significantly better than I did before going through the treatment."

"But..."

"But I'm not sure if I want to settle for a third eye like you. I really want to go further."

"How far?"

"Almost as far as those beings who wrecked those clubs?"

"What become a monster?"

"I'm not sure, but I guess I'm just not satisfied still being human," admitted Luke.

"That's not to say you're human now?"

"True, I look human, but I don't want to appear like the cattle anymore."

"You know the club will only go so far?"

"Have you heard of any others going further?"

"No and the counsel announced that no improved club is allowed to do what you're thinking of." Joel informed Luke as he finished up the last finger, cleaned up, and took a swig of his drink.

"That's a pity."

"True, those guys seem to have a pretty tight grip on the nanobot technology."

"I don't remember hearing how they did it," casually admitted Luke.

"Oh a friend mentioned they raided the remaining independent parlors that still had the technology. Then they consolidated it all together into a single network. I even heard they scrubbed what little information about it from the internet. As far as the public knows, there's no such thing as nanobot technology."

"But what about those two who destroyed those clubs?"

"Oh them, I believe they're being hunted down as we speak along with the earlier ones?"

"You mean those idiots who inadvertently turned themselves into monsters?"

"Yea, the ones who let those machines do whatever they wanted."

Luke did not respond right away. He had been fascinated with what those scientists had done to themselves. "I don't think they'll get those people."

"Why do you say that?"

"Well, they've been hiding out for a very long time now. I'd like to think they've learned to avoid hunting parties if they chose too."

"Then what about those two things back in Los Angeles?"

"I'm guessing they're something more recent."

"How so?"

"Well the first two went into the wilderness and were never seen again. Plus our clubs were not around back then. So how

would they know of our clubs? Yet instead of heading into the forests, those recent two chose to come back after us. That means they knew of the improved."

"True. Got any idea which club might have changed them?"

"Who knows?"

A couple days later found Luke relaxing on a lounge within his spacious mansion. It was one of those rare days in Miami where he could open up his windows and allow the ocean breeze inside. Thus the sound of the ocean and seabirds could be heard permeating his otherwise quiet space.

Luke was peering at a digital tablet laying on his lap. Upon it was some information on the nanotech program a friend dug up for him. After his conversation with Joel, he had an urge to find out as much as he could.

For example, Luke learned how nearly a century ago the technology had been considered a cure-all. The scientists then thought they could use it to reverse everything from birth defects to amputated limbs. However they soon learned how unpredictable the nanobots were. How they seemed to have a mind of their own.

After that the technology was banned around the world. Yet Luke learned about one scientist who thought he had tamed the nanobots to use them to recreate a dinosaur. However he mysteriously disappeared afterword. The person who collated the information figured that scientist had been the first monster ever created.

Around the time that scientist was attempting to bring a dinosaur back to life, the Russians started playing with the technology. Luke read how they had essentially domesticated the nanobots. Afterword they added a huge library of gene samples and worked on the nanobot's programming to control them. The Russian's end goal was to use them to create perfect spies. Yet if they did create spies with the Nanobots, there were some side effects that they were unable to fix. One was that occasionally the nanobots would do something different.

The report mentioned that the Russians wanted to change one of their people into an American general. While the spy was transformed, the nanobots chose to give them a third eye in the

back of their head. Plus the other persistent side effect was they could only eat meat afterward. There were a few stories that mentioned the spy abducted and ate people while in America.

Afterward the Russians abandoned the technology. However the criminal underworld scooped it up. Luke next read about the turf war between a Mexican backed drug lord and a Las Vegas crime syndicate. The two mobsters were killed by a monster one had created. Then another set of groups chose to clandestinely market it to people who wanted to improve themselves. Do things they could not do in a gym or through plastic surgery.

Luke felt bored with what he did to himself. Sure he was stronger and faster, but he had no extra parts like Joel's third eye, no horns like a few others, nothing externally different from before he was improved. However, he wanted more than just a third eye or horns. He truly wanted to become a monster. To gain a completely different and more powerful body.

Luke pondered various options about improving himself even more. He first made a few discrete inquiries in the Miami club to see if they would help him. Yet beyond minor things, the club was unwilling to go the length he wanted. Later during a business trip to Los Angeles, he dropped by the newly rebuilt Improved club. Yet his carefully worded questions were similarly rebuffed.

Yet Luke was not going to be deterred. He wanted it and if he could not find someone in the clubs, then he was going to do it himself. Thus he went about carefully contacting a few sources to locate the highly illegal technology.

Soon he was able to find someone willing to sell him the nanobot technology for a hefty sum. Luke could afford it as his previous patents, designs, and numerous startup companies were netting him billions of dollars a year. Plus he had recently divested himself of his companies while retaining only nominal ownership.

While Luke worked on gathering his own equipment, a thought occurred to him. He wondered if he was the only one who wanted to become a full monster? Casually one night he learned Joel had recently been contemplating something similar. Plus his friend knew a few others who wanted to become more.

Thus Luke bought an old abandoned cement factory west of Miami through a shell corporation. The place shut down after a hurricane and the owners chose to move elsewhere. On top of that, the old factory had a lot of undeveloped land around it which would afford lots of privacy. Inside, the main building had been gutted leaving a solid open empty shell. Accordingly Luke went about refurbishing it to suit his needs. Within a year the place had a nice automated modern working lab within what appeared to be a giant abandoned building.

On the one hand he was eager to immediately try it out himself. Yet he wanted to see how it worked before he jumped right in. It took a bit of persuading, but soon Luke got Joel to be the first one to be transformed. Ever since Luke first proposed the idea, Joel had become enthusiastic over the venture.

Briefly they went about procuring a large amount of cattle in a pen behind the old plant. While the two did prefer to eat humans, they realized that cattle would provide more meat. Especially to those looking to become large and strong.

Soon the pair stood before the mainframe computer that controlled the entire process. Luke understood there were two main settings to the machine. One setting, used by the clubs, was a very controlled process. The user would input the exact changes they wanted and the system would carry them out. The other was less used and much more unpredictable. In that process, the user told the computer what they generally wanted and the system chose how to achieve the defined parameters. While that last option was not as wild as the early systems, it did come very close.

While Joel did want to become something more monstrous, he was not interested in letting the nanobots randomly change him. Joel loved big cats and felt that they were the apex predators. Thus when he selected all the changes he wanted, a large portion were related to felines.

For a moment the pair waited while the automated system loaded itself, created the nanobots, and coded Joel's instructions. After a moment a machine to the side began beeping. Luke went over, lifted up a plastic slot, and found a syringe loaded with the nanobots.

Crossing the open space back to Joel, Luke asked, "are you ready for this? Remember this is permanent and you can't go back once it's started."

"I'm ready, let's do this!"

"Alright," Luke responded with a pleased tone. With that he injected the nanobots into the man's bare arm. Afterward, he crossed to the computer and activated the process.

Within moments Joel began grunting. Luke inwardly noted another difference between the old nanobots and the new ones were their speed. Under this new and improved system, Joel's transformation should only be hours.

Joel hurriedly began to discard his clothing. As he stripped, the man displayed more of his changing body. For example his rib cage appeared to become more rounded, his legs suddenly began to reform forcing him to the ground, and even his arms turned into front legs. The man's head suddenly shifted into what looked like a hairless cat's head. About the only difference, beyond the lack of hair, was that he had three cat eyes. Within an hour Joel looked like a hairless fully grown cougar.

Briefly it seemed as if Joel's transformation had stalled. Yet Luke knew the man needed food and quickly went about using a cattle prod to push a reluctant cow into the space. Upon seeing the beast, Joel raced on his four paws and leapt upon the thing. While his friend fed, Luke used a squeegee to contain the spreading blood.

Afterward Joel silently moved away from the corpse and curled up. Over the course of thirty minutes the changing man grew much larger. Before long he was as big as a fully grown tiger if not larger.

Then Joel woke up just in time to notice a few other things growing in. Halfway between the distance between his limbs grew in a second set of forelimbs. Then all six of his paws began reforming into claw tipped hands. Next within minutes Joel could speak again. His voice sounded almost like his old human voice, if slightly deeper. Finally brown tawny fur sprouted all over his body completing his transformation.

Luke looked over to see the computer registering Joel's transformation complete. "So how does it feel," he eagerly asked Joel.

The transformed man began prowling around the large space. Joel found all his hands were quite dexterous as he grasped various things. Plus his newly transformed head gave him significantly better senses than before.

"It's glorious. I love it," happily exclaimed Joel. It was strange to hear his almost human voice coming from his cat mouth. "I feel so powerful now!"

"I bet!"

"You've got to try this. I mean it's so great!"

"Agreed," eagerly replied Luke. Joel excused himself and went over to the cow carcass and began to feed. He used his hands to rip off chunks of beef to slurp down.

Meanwhile Luke stood before the machine contemplating what he wanted to change into. Unlike Joel, he had no clear idea of what his new form would be. Deep down inside Joel had always wanted to be some sort of cat. Yet Luke never felt that sort of certainty.

Then an idea hit Luke, instead of picking specific options, why not choose the second setting and let the nanobots choose for him? Luke went about describing a bunch of general attributes he wanted improved. After a short bit the machine indicated it was ready.

His hunger sated, Joel crossed the lab and pulled out the next syringe. He then went back to the spot he had transformed in and found Luke waiting. Sitting on his hind legs, Joel reached out and injected the nanobots into Luke. After that he crossed back to the mainframe to start the process.

Luke immediately felt fiery pain erupt throughout his body. He stripped and eagerly watched as monstrous changes began to occur across his body. His arms began to shorten while his rear legs reshaped. Within fifteen minutes Luke was forced to stand on his four limbs. His chest changed and became more rounded while a long fleshy tapered tail erupted out of his rear end. Finally his head and mouth pushed outward and reformed into what appeared to be an amalgamation of human and lizard.

Suddenly a deep intense hunger overwhelmed Luke. Urgently looking around, he soon spotted a cow chained to the floor near him. Joel must have brought the creature inside while Luke was changing.

Almost leaping, Luke raced across the distance and slammed into the beast knocking it to the ground. He dove in and tore

out the beast's belly. Luke greedily ripped off chunks of meat with his knife sharp teeth then swallowed them whole. After fifteen minutes of hurried eating, Luke's hunger was sated. His belly full, he then moved away and fell asleep.

While Luke slept, Joel went about cleaning up as best as he could. Though he did sneak a few bites for himself. Afterward he watched Luke grow bigger. Within an hour Luke had gotten as big as an elephant. Plus some of his more lizard attributes became far more pronounced.

Once awake, Luke went back and ate what was left of the beast. Following that, his head continued to reshape into what appeared like a dinosaur raptor head. Then his human skin toughened and shifted into thick dark green scaly lizard hide. His neck grew much longer allowing him to move his changed head just about anywhere he wanted. Finally Luke looked like a plain green dinosaur slightly larger than an elephant.

Immediately Luke began choking before he could breathe again. "I can speak? I can speak! How do I look," Luke hurriedly asked Joel.

"Um, you look big. Like a dragon?"

Luke twisted his neck around to peer at his body. He did feel far stronger and faster than his old form. Yet despite his bigger body, Luke did not feel the nanobots had gone far enough. He wanted to go further and grow more.

"This is not enough," urgently spoke Luke with his now deep monstrous voice. "I want more!"

"What more do you want," questioned the slightly smaller cat monster. "I mean, you look powerful the way you are."

"It's just not enough. I want more changes, more things," pressed Luke. He loved the feeling of not being human. Yet he still felt incomplete.

"I don't know what else you can do?"

"I'm going to find out," assured Luke as he sat down in front of the computer and reached a paw out. Carefully using one razor claw, Luke began typing in new commands. He pressed the machine to do more than it had already.

Briefly the machine compiled his request and then began his next transformation. With the nanobots still in his system, Luke felt an insatiable hunger. Roaring out his need, Joel hurried out of the room and dragged in another cow.

Luke had to fight his urge to feed and waited until Joel had chained the reluctant animal. Satisfied everything was ready, Luke slammed into the mooing creature. There he tore into the beast and hurriedly gobbled up as much as he could.

Belly full, Luke began to feel himself grow even larger. Before he had been about the size of a bull elephant. Yet now his body expended to nearly double that size. Plus his neck grew out even longer.

Soon two things began forming on either side of his neck. These lumps rapidly filled out into four more identical necks with the same heads as his original. When those new heads awoke, Luke became disoriented due to his many new eyes, ears, nostrils, and mouths to sense with. Finally when things settled down, Luke marveled at having multiple heads.

Off to the side, the computer beeped it had finished his request. It was ready for whatever he wanted to do. Yet Luke was not paying attention as he peered at his new changes all at once.

"This feels so awesome," he exclaimed. His monstrously deep voice came out of all five mouths at once. "To be able to see different things at once is indescribable," reported the awed Luke. Yet by that point he had been able to localize his voice to one head.

"You look impressive Luke."

"Thanks, I feel so powerful. So much more aware. But it's still not enough yet. I want more. I need more done to me."

"I'm not sure how much more you can do to yourself?"

"I'm going to find out. I want to truly become a monster!"

With that Luke crossed back to the machine. Though now it was a bit smaller than before. This time he searched the list and began selecting random things.

"Get me two more cows," demanded Luke. He wanted to feed before starting again.

"Alright, alright, give me a second," sighed Joel. He reluctantly left the giant space and came back yanking individually two very unwilling beasts. Even before Joel had got to the feeding spot, which was slick from the last cow Luke consumed, the dragon darted over and snagged a cow in each mouth. He then dragged them back to the center spot and used all his mouths to feed.

"Now activate the machine," Luke nearly demanded.

"Alright, if you insist," reluctantly responded Joel going back to the computer. He reached out a hand paw and pressed the start button. Immediately Luke felt the familiar burning pain throughout his body.

Yet with all the things Luke had selected, all sorts of places amid his body began changing. The most pressing seemed to be centered around his torso. It felt as if his rib cage was reforming into hard plates under his thick hide.

Abruptly eight hard objects erupted out of his sides from those thickening plates, four on either side. Those things soon grew large long spiked shelled segments one after another. Before long he had eight huge green and black spider legs emerging from his torso, each tipped with small grasping claws. Those new legs were large enough that Luke easily lifted his huge body off the ground. Standing with them made him realize he was now far more nimble than before.

However the growth of his new eight spider legs found his original forelimbs dangling off the ground. Yet the nanobots began focusing on those limbs. Peering at them with his heads, he saw a split form down the sides of both members. Before long his two old arms had pulled apart into four limbs, one atop the other.

The nanobots did not stop there. They then began reforming those four limbs, adding new joints, and growing hard green and black shell segments. Soon the ends of those limbs ballooned out and reshaped into giant pincers. Luke now had four huge scorpion arms and claws. He snapped them and felt their power.

The next place the nanobots focused on was his long tapered tail. Like his forelimbs, the nanobots began separating it in half. Then large thick green and black shelled segments formed along each. Finally their ends grew bulbous and tipped with huge sharp stingers. Luke realized he now had two new scorpion tails.

Then he began to feel something strange down along his rear end by the base of his two tails. That area felt as if another strange organ was growing in that had many small limbs that he could flex about. He even thought he felt some sticky substance being admitted from the orifice.

Immediately after the growth of the new organ, Luke felt his old hind limbs shrink and reform. They seemed to be turning

into manipulative insect limbs. With those grasping limbs, Luke felt about and realized he now had a set of spinneret's.

Before long he felt the nanobots begin to focus on his five heads. Above and below each of his bright green lizard eyes, three spots began to form. Using his other heads, he saw that each spot became dark circular organs. Then just as suddenly Luke's eyesight deepened and got clearer. He grasped he had grown a bunch of new spider eyes.

Yet the growth of his new eyes were not enough. Luke could feel some pressure forming on either side of his five jaws. Then pushing out of his mouths were large spiked multi-jointed mandibles. They felt weird to him as he tucked them into his large raptor fanged mouths. Yet he also found he could just let them hang outside of his lips. He also noticed at each mandible end, beyond their serrated inner sides, were pointed. Each point began to leak clear liquid at their sharp ends.

Then finally the computer signaled it was done. Luke said nothing as he contemplated his truly monstrous body. He now looked like a cross between a dinosaur, spider, and scorpion. Each new body part felt both strange and awesome. He scuttled around on his eight hard legs with their grasping claws. All four of his giant clawed limbs begged to be snapped. While his two stinger tipped tails begged to spear something. He even wanted to spin webs about the space. But most of all, Luke felt complete.

"This feels so... good," gasped Luke out of all five of his mouths. Just talking while moving his mandibles was such an exciting feeling to him. They lent a slight click to his otherwise deep monstrous voice. "I feel so alive, so powerful. What do you think?"

Joel did not say anything right away. He was stunned at how far Luke had pushed it. Unspoken, the cat monster thought Luke might have gone too far. "It's, well, interesting. So many different animal parts?"

"I know, having both flesh and shell is quite exhilarating." Luke commented while gesturing with one of his clawed arms. He used his heads to check out his different aspects. Lifting up one giant spider leg, he pondered the small claws at the end of the limb. First he just simply flexed the small claws. Yet he soon figured out how to move individual digits at the end of that limb. Experimentally, he lifted

another leg and tried moving its claws individually. Soon he had learned to control all his leg claws.

Luke disregarded Joel for a moment and silently crossed the open space towards the computer main frame. His eight legs made loud clicking sounds against the concrete. Luke's tails and scorpion claws bobbed as he walked.

At the computer, Luke finally grasped how big he was now. Before as a human, the mainframe had been at least as tall as him. Now the thing was like looking down at a small filing cabinet. Immediately he realized his scorpion claws were too big and unwieldy to use them for any sort of delicate work. Then he remembered his leg claws.

Lifting one of his front legs, Luke brought it over to the computer and used the claws to hen peck at the key board. He also brought a head and one side of eyes to peer at the monitor. He saw how the machine had done everything he wanted.

As he typed with a leg claw, Luke became more comfortable with it. Soon he had the machine destroy all the nanobots in his system. He felt he had gone far enough and could always inject more as needed.

While he worked to clear his system, his belly began to rumble. He had not eaten anything since his last bit of transforming. Turning a few heads, he briefly contemplated Joel who was in the middle of cleaning up.

Joel looked small compared to Luke. Briefly a feral urge suggested the cat thing appeared tasty. Yet the changed man was Luke's friend. However he remembered there were cattle outside.

"Are you hungry," Luke asked breaking the silence.

"Sure I could go for a nice side of beef," responded Joel crossing the distance.

"Then let's go and gorge ourselves," proposed Luke as he headed towards the back door. He was thankful he had the presence of mind to have the remodelers build huge doors. Both changed men exited into the late afternoon humid Florida sun. Luke marveled at the feeling of the hot sun beating down on his lizard skin and hard shell. The dissimilar parts gave him different sensations.

Once outside behind the building, Luke briefly scanned the area with his numerous eyes. He especially loved his spider eyes as they gave him better clarity and depth than his old

human eyes. While his lizard noses allowed him to catch the cloying scent of the cattle.

Soon the gigantic monster approached the corral. He pondered the large herd of scared beasts. They were terrified of the two giant monsters.

Immediately Joel leaped over the fence and chased after one fleeing cow. He seemed to be letting himself go and enjoying the feral feel of chasing his pray. Soon he tackled the cow and sank his claws into the beast's hide while he ripped out it's throat with his jaws. Afterword he gobbled down as much of the cow as he could.

Luke realized that while he was agile, his large odd size didn't allow him to do the same thing. Thus he had to come up with a plan to capture a few of the beasts. First he pondered using his webbing to trap a cow. Yet he still was trying to learn that body part and was unsure how to employ it. Then he realized he had numerous poison organs available to him.

An idea popped into his head that caused Luke to begin corralling a bunch of the beasts in a corner. Stalking closer, he got a bunch of the beasts to cower in a corner without escape. Readyng his two scorpion tails, Luke launched himself into the group. As expected they all fled from the spot. Yet he was able to spear two cows with his tails. He could feel both poison sacs pumping their venom into each.

While the rest escaped Luke, the two he speared began shuddering. Using that moment, he turned around and lanced out a few scorpion claws to snap the cows in half. Then carefully he reached out with his giant claws to pick up the cow halves. Finally he brought them up to a head where he began ripping into the meat. He found his mandibles helped with grasping his food while he chewed.

An hour later, Luke's hunger was nicely sated. His belly felt full and he was contented. Turning around he found Joel leaving the corral. Briefly Luke cleaned up by throwing the remaining carcasses out of the pen. Shortly he headed back inside the building.

"What're we going to do now," questioned Joel sitting in the center of the great space.

Luke casually stood near Joel pondering that question. "I think the other's will want to do this too."

"You know the pushback we'll get from the Miami club?"

"True, most Improved are too interested in their public image. Doing this takes commitment," Luke mused while gesturing with one of his limbs. "But I'd like to think there are others out there who will take this step?"

"I hate to say this, but if any become like you, then they would be stuck here with us? I mean there's no way we could hide you in the daylight. That means if you want to go anywhere, you're going to have to do it at night?"

"I do wish we could reveal ourselves to the humans? Show them how superior we are? How they're only food to us."

"True, and I'd love to dig my claws into a few, yet they out number us. There's no question they'd dissect us."

"You're right. But there's got to be a way to let other like minded Improved know about us, transform them, and then get them safely away."

Neither spoke for a while as they pondered the problem. Then an idea hit Luke, "alright how about this, we created a secret network to supply us with cattle right?"

"Yea?"

"What if we created a transportation system to get any Transformed Improved where they want to be?"

"Transformed Improved," questioned Joel.

"That's what I'm going to call us."

"Ok, sure. Though I'm not sure about a system like that. Too many variables involved which might end up revealing us."

"I guess."

"Here's a similar idea," proposed Joel. "Why try and transport them all over the country? Instead we'd get a few like minded individuals who are willing to become Transformed Improved. These people then will set up centers like this in other areas. Maybe near other improved clubs. That way the others can stay around the area they choose?"

"Yes, yes, that will work," agreed Luke catching onto the idea.

"Then I'll start making some calls."

Two months after that discussion, a Lincoln Town car softly drove towards what appeared to be a disserted concrete plant. In the back seat was Edward, son to a steel magnate, and semi-

long time Improved. He had been a member of the New York club, but joined the Miami club after moving south.

He enjoyed the beach scene, the open ocean, hot looking women, the "special" food, and the Miami Improved club. Yet while he had done a few things to himself over time, Edward never felt like he had gone far enough. He wanted to become far more than human. So much so that he would not even look like one anymore. Plus he wanted to enjoy his love of the sea even more.

That was when he heard of the small renegade transformation club. They were people who wanted to go much further than the other Improved. To become true monsters or what they now called themselves: the Transformed Improved. They truly attracted him over anything the Miami Improved club could.

Thus he stood at the entrance to what appeared to be an abandoned building. Edward told the driver he was meeting someone there and would not need the service any longer. After paying, he casually walked towards the building he had been instructed to go to.

A short time later found Edward standing before an open rollup door. "Are you Edward Flanigan," asked a deep monstrous voice from inside the relatively dark interior.

"Yes I am? This is the place I can become a Transformed Improved?"

"It is. Are you ready to give up all vestiges of being human?"

"I am."

"Good, is your affairs in order so people won't come looking for you?"

"Yes?"

"And you want to become something aquatic right?"

"Yes I do. I want to become a sea monster," proudly asserted Edward.

"I'm very glad to hear that," responded the deep voice with a pleased tone. "Then come on in."

Striding into the dark interior, Edward was floored at what the speaker turned out to be. To call them a monster would have been an understatement. The being was positively huge and had all sorts of different body parts including dinosaur, spider, and scorpion.

"I'm Luke," the big monster introduced himself. "My silent cat partner over there is Joel." Edward looked over towards what appeared to be a six limbed giant cougar typing away at a keyboard. "Let's get you transformed."