

Walking out of the Nostor was always a thrill for Nidonocu, there was always a different world, or another dimension to visit. This trip out wasn't just a blind wandering into another place. Russet had arranged a tour for him on a ship called the Artemis to help him in his technological studies. He'd been studying Russet's tech and learning how to implement his own on the same platform but he needed different opinions and views of other tech to help him see what else was possible.

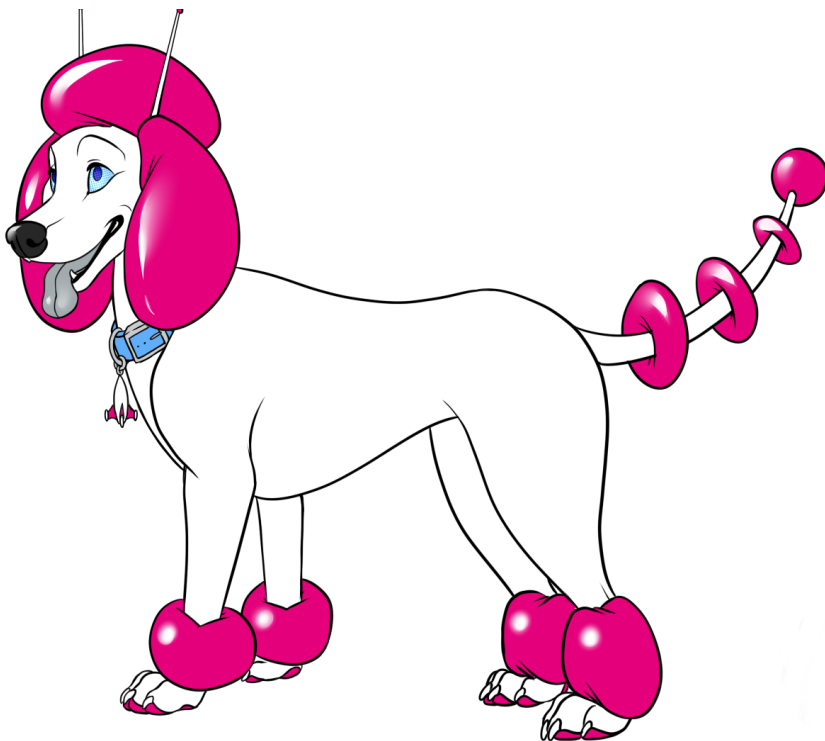
Looking around the space-dock he'd emerged into Nido moved away from the statue that connected him to the Nostor and headed towards the large clearing ahead. Russet had said he the Artemis was a large silver rocket ship like something out of a 1950s sci-fi flick.

Passing under the gate Nido stopped and stared at the ship parked across the road and then with a chuckle he shook his head and approached.

"Russet wasn't kidding," he murmured to himself as he approached, "That sure is a rocket ship! How is that even space worthy..."

Shaking his head Nido approached with a grin, looking up at the ship, It was tall and it's main body was slender, reaching high into the sky over head. It was a brilliant silver in colour and resting atop four large engine nacelles attached to the ship by curved pylons.

A silvery set of stairs lined with a long red carpet extruded from the base of the ship and as Nido approached he had to tilt his head back to continue looking up at the ship. It was beautiful but also a very impractical design. It was aerodynamic sure for flying through atmosphere but the purple furred rabbit couldn't work out how it would move through the void.



Climbing the stairs Nido paused on the threshold and peered inside. The corridors were smooth silver metallic looking shiny material and the floor was highly polished white vinyl. Illumination was provided by softly glowing panels that ran along either side of the corridor at the point where the walls met the ceiling.

"Hello?" the rabbit called out, peering around, "I'm Nidonocu I was told Russet had arranged a tour, anyone here?"

Walking around a curve in the corridor and into sight came a poodle. His body was sleek white shiny vinyl and he had a traditional poodle cut. Bright metallic pink baubles around his ankles, atop his head and both ears were thick and poofy. His tail was also ringed, like an old fashioned laser guns barrel, a long whip like tail with smooth shiny pink rings along its length and a round pom on the end. Despite his outlandish and bright appearance however he had a friendly smile and sat down on his haunches just short of the door and barked, the antennae that emerged from his head on either side of his head swaying from side to side.

"Hello there Nidonocu, I was told to expect you, please do come aboard."

"Hello there," Nido said with a smile as he stepped aboard and walked over to the poodle, "Who are you boy? Is your owner around they were supposed to give me a tour."

"Mistress Ruby is out right now," the dog barked happily wagging his tail, "But I am here to give you the tour. Though I have to ask do you want a full tour or just a quick look around?"

Smiling softly Nido reached out his hand to pet the silly poodle's head, "I'd like a full tour please, I've come all this way I may as well see everything."

"Affirmative," the poodle barked, lifting his head and swayed his tail as Nido's found his hand had stuck to the dog's head. His metallic pink head-fur suddenly slick and rippling and liquid, clinging to his palm firmly, "Welcome aboard the Artemis! I'm here to make you shiny and slippery and give you the full tour."

Nido grunted and struggled to pull his hand free, "No! I'm just here to tour the ship."

Nido's paw was however quite stuck, slowly being drawn into the suddenly semi-liquid poodle's body head, "Of course, you asked for the full tour of duty aboard myself the Artemis. The tour starts here with me where you will be processed."

"Gahs, no stop," Nido shouted as he tug tugged his paw, staring in horror as it sank up to his wrist inside the poodle's head, "What do you mean yourself, you're just a dog, I thought the ship was called Artemis."

"Yes, I am called Artemis," Nido's arm continued to sink through the strangely liquid patch atop the poodle's head, and Nido almost fell over as the shiny white floor bubbled around his feet and grew viscous and slick. Looking down Nido squeaked in surprise as he started to sink into it. The dog however just kept talking even though he had a hand sinking into his head, "I am the AI of the Artemis and the tour starts with me!"

Nido squirmed and went quite red as he started to sink into the floor, "Hey come on! This isn't funny! What sorta design is this?!"

"Oh I am glad you asked!" Artemis replied as his eyes lit up and projected a holographic image onto one wall of the corridor. It showed an outer view of the rocket ship for a moment. Then the outer skin peeled away to reveal the interior lay out, "The Artemis is made from living polymer. A mixture of what mundane people call vinyl and latex. But it is imbued with an artificial sentience and a quantum energy matrix giving me the AI control over it's shape. This allows me to extrude machinery and hardware as required."

"I... that's cool and all," Nido stammered as he wriggled his legs from side to side as he sank up to his knees, "But.. you stop pulling me into the floor."

Artemis wagged his tail as Nido's hand and arm passed out the underside of his head. It wasn't needed to hold him in place any more as the liquid like floor was passing his knees now. "Please do not fear, I am quite ok with you enjoying this experience," his snout pressed forward, rubbing against the bulge developing in Nido's trousers, "I can see you are experiencing arousal as you sink. Please do indulge your desires, this is after all a natural reaction to sinking slowly into my deck plates as if it was quicksand..."

The bunny hrrfed, the rabbit tugging at his trapped legs, using one paw to try and shield the bulging mass in his pants, Blushing deeply he stared at the AI dog. ".. Did Russet forward you my file?" he asked grunting as he sank up to his hips into the decking and squirmed from side to side.

"Negative, I just accessed the Nostor Personal records when your tour was booked," Artemis barked happily in reply and smiled, "My operating AI and the ship polymer was originally Russet. Well a part of him, my mistress cut one of his external excursion forms off from the Nostor and used the locally cached memories and bio-polymer as the basis for this ship's template."

"What," Artemis groaned and squirmed from side to side, "That's... how deep does this get?! I'm fine.. mrf.. walking around, really..."

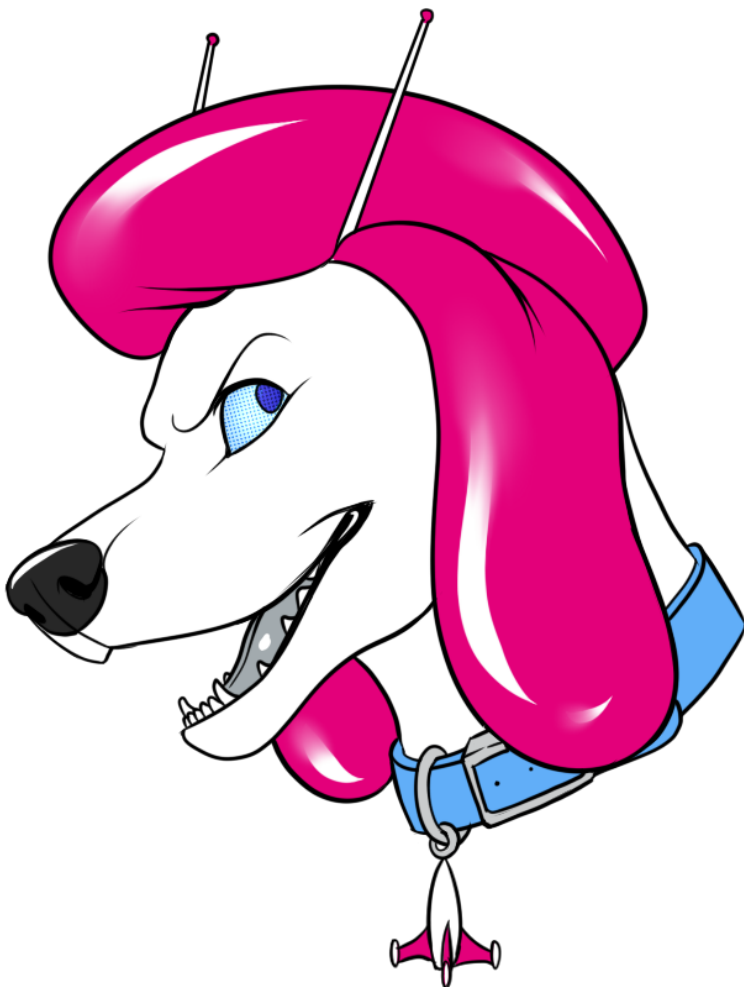
Artemis wagged softly, "Please relax, paw off, enjoy yourself... the floor will pull you all the way down until you are gone" slick slippery liquid closed around Nido's waist as he continued to sink, "I'll see you on the other side" he wags and sank into the floor himself, just vanishing without a ripple into the floor.

"No wait I," The bunny cried out then groaned, squirming as he was pulled deeper into the floor. Sinking into quicksand was one of his biggest kinks and here he was struggling and fighting the inexorable grip and sinking pull of the shiny floor. Moaning softly and giving in the purple rabbit reached into the goop and gripped his shaft, starting to paw himself off.

His trousers were gone, the shiny material was flowing around his skin and fur easily so he didn't have trouble grabbing himself., Blushing hard Nido stared around, sort of aware the AI was probably still aware of him, watching him even as he jacked hard, slowly sinking up to his shoulders. The bunny wriggled from side to side as the shiny floor lapped up around his shoulders and with a cry he started cumming hard just as his head slurped into the goop, ears twitching as they disappeared into the floor with a glorp.

Once he was in the goop, under the floor, shooting his seed into the flowing, silvery liquid surrounding him everything started to get even weirder for the bunny. For a moment there was a slippery sensation... his body tingled as the slick silvery material squeezed him tight. It was followed by an odd sensation of disconnection, his limbs wouldn't move, his hands and feet and tail were just memories. Before he could panic though his thoughts locked onto the memory of his orgasm, that intense feeling of release began to replay itself again and again and again....

Nido's thoughts fractured, he couldn't think, couldn't focus, everything was lost memories and desires, fear and worry in a wave of orgasmic bliss that wouldn't end. Then it faded away and Nido opened his eyes and lifted his head looking around the room he was in. He was lying on the floor, the chamber dimly lit chamber, the only object that broke up the monotony of the walls was the strange machine behind him. It looked like some sort of cross between an industrial mixer and an liquid delivery system.



Looking down at himself Nido stared in confusion at the feral paws on the end of his arms. They were purple and his legs were short and attached to a slender whippet body, and yet he didn't have fur just smooth purple hide swirled with a faux fur pattern. From the reflection and the soft rubbery scent filling his nose Nido realised he was made from vinyl or latex, squeaky and shiny like the poodle had been!

He was a long slippery hound and where there should have been mounting panic there was just another mind. It was Artemis' thoughts, snug and warm and welcoming at the back of his mind slowly filling his vision with text and graphic displays and links to the ship showing the results of various

scanners and tool kits built into his shiny body.

<Ah you are awake Nido, welcome to the Artemis' maintenance crew, your full tour of duty is now ready to commence>

"Uhhhh?" Nido rumbled with a soft bark as he stared at his body, "What... what's going on.. this isn't me!" He then went quiet and stared straight ahead as the feeds, ships status information started to crowd out his attention. He stopping his exploration of himself and stared agog at the directly connected inputs.

<Incorrect Nido, you are registered for the full Artemis tour. The only way to get a fully comprehensive idea of the Artemis is to belong to me.>

Information flowed fully integrated into Nido's thoughts, the voice whispering at the back of his mind easily imparting knowledge to the dog, <You are now Maintenance Worker N-1-D0G. Your tour of duty will be *time limit not set* as a part of the integrated liquid polymer repair system. Your DNA has been stored on file, when your tour of duty is complete you will be offered a new organic body to return to. Should you wish to... so far 0% of Maintenance Workers have requested to return to their organic bodies>

The new dog blinked and rubbed his head, trying to think back to what he was, to hold onto his alarm and indignation at having been tricked like this. But it was hard to think, there were so many images and thoughts crowding into his mind as he attempted to communicate with the voice in his head. <That sounds.. more like a job than a tour guest. Is there.. any way I can adjust this form of mine a bit?>

Artemis began to transmit Instructions directly into Nido's mind, loading instincts, needs, new instincts and re-programming parts of his personality as needed. Shaking his head from side to side Nido whined, he could feel his mind changing but he couldn't keep hold of the thoughts and memories as he felt ship spread into his primary awareness. It's sectors, the list of maintenance jobs and machines it has extruded they were all there. He was an integral part of it, the guiding processor, the thoughts of the ship Artemis... he was just an extension of the poodle. A poodle he now found himself eagerly in love with, desiring to obey and to be called a good boy.

<Your form may be adjusted to any type of canine you wish, Maintenance Drones are dogs...>

Nido fell quiet and stared at the instruction that flipped up into his mind. With a happy wuff he implemented the program to re-organise themselves. He shivered in delight and barked happily as his body started to change. The truth that he was one of Artemis' maintenance dogs was firmly implanted now. He was a good boy, nothing was more important than being part of the system.

Nido shivers as his shiny colours adjusted and the outline of his body altered slowly as the breed of the canine he had selected came through. He was all rich shimmering blacks and tans and oranges too. A nice strong doberman marked on his all four legs with hazard warning orange stripes. As the changes continued to settle throughout him Nido rubbed at his muzzle with his paws as he lay down.

<What is the.. overal.. ship function?> he asked as his mind started to analyse the work orders and priorities and requirements for each task being lined up for him..

<Ship function is to serve the Mistress Ruby.> An image of a brilliantly shiny pink anthropomorph alien looking dog with a ray gun flashed up into N-1-D0G's mind as Artemis continued speaking, <She likes to travel places and find new and fun people to play with! And my primary function is to remain operational and in good working order so we can go flying!>

The doberman nodded, starting to pad his way towards a conduit, making his way to an air flow system due for inspection. The conduits are all filled with liquid quicksilver and N1 doesn't so much open it as phase through the bulkhead and melt into the flow, at least partially. All the shine that is him remains together as he glide through the ship to the environmental junction.

He then reconstituted himself as he phased out of the bulkhead moving towards a series of panels swinging open, diagnostic tools deploying out of his body to plug in wall sockets as the manuals switched into primary mode in N-1's mind as he started to scan the system.

<I understand.> the doberman replied, inspecting and verifying there was nothing wrong as all the information for how the system worked just flowed through his mind, <This system appears fully functional..>

<Good dog, your duty is to inspect and maintain. You are part of my ancillary secondary systems.>

The doberman couldn't help but let out a happy bark at being called a good dog. Blushing immediately after that as he realised he was enjoying being a dog. Then another item pinged on his list and he kicked back into the flow, swimming through the goopy interior of the ship until he pushes out into the ship's main engineering area.

The entire ship it seemed was made of goop, cabins, panels, they are all movable, reprogrammable. There is no one singular AI core, Artemis was spread throughout the whole thing, the poodle is the ship, he is the poodle. Engineering was fascinating, his original personalities fascination and love of technical things was still intact. He loved seeing all this strange and exotic technology and learning how it all worked. The drive unit was difficult to follow and understand as he approached it for maintenance. N-1 slowly realised he didn't actually know anything, the information wasn't retained, he'd already forgotten how the environmental system worked.

But as he approached the engines the secondary maintenance system just loaded what he needed into his mind, it was awesome, <Your maintenance duty is scheduled for 15 hours, then you may join me in the play room N-1-D0G. Maintenance and care of your mental state is my responsibility.>

<Understood,> N-1 transmitted as he walked up to the drive units central core and pressed his nose into the machinery. The silvery substance of the ship was refined out of organic matter, plant or animals as required and the ship's large fuel tanks were filled with gallons of the stuff to keep everything operational from the rooms and power system to the actual propulsion system.

The engine was so complex and the inspection of its sub systems was going to take at least three hours and it was all so shiny. The machinery extruded and built out of the base polymer that was Artemis. It's nanotic fluid nature familiar to the doberman but at the same time brand new.

A little bit of the bunny's find still active sort of still finds this fascinating, though his primary thought routines were focussed on performing a full system's overview and scan he found he had secondary thought routines that his new inorganic body made available to him as he settled happily into his new role and work. The doberman worked away, part of his mind familiarising himself with where things were. He decided he needed to know where everything was even if he found he couldn't remember how the various systems worked. It would be useful to know roughly where things were so he could find them again while the needed manual loaded. His mind was also meanwhile querying the AI to find out how many others like him there were on the ship.

The Poodle answered N-1-D0G's background query by flagging up that there are 7 other maintenance techs on the team. 4 others are on duty at all times, 4 off duty and the ship operated on 30 hour days with an hour being counted as 60 minutes.

The doberman worked diligently, finding the tools within his body both very neat, and very cool to use. Every task he completed initiating a prompt telling him what a good job he's doing, what a good boy he is; keeping him going and keeping him focused as the time rolls around.

Flowing in and out as a shiny doberman N-1-D0G loved it, a part of the rocket, integral to the slippery shiny smooth and slick ship with that voice at the back of his mind at all time. By the end of his shift the doberman was clearly adapting well, he felt as if he had been made for this purpose. Examining the ship felt amazing and Artemis made sure to let him know that he was a good dog.

As he came off duty the desire, the need to prove himself a good boy and do his work faded. N-1 felt his mind returning, his thoughts marshalling themselves as more of his personality was

allowed to surface as the list of things to work on and fix ended and he switched into off duty mode. Still loyal and happy and strangely hungry N-1 slipped into the ship's conduits and a short trip later was pushing himself out from the goopy floor into the playroom.

He wasn't sure what to expect as he emerged, scanning around and very curious. It was a very nice room, big and round with several large baskets lining the wall and a jumble of bones and toys and squeaky things that made his instincts want to pounce and play. Artemis was the only dog present, wagging his tail and sitting by a big bowl full of thick gravy and piles of beef and vegetables.

"Dinner N-1?"

The doberman quickly made his way over, nodding enthusiastically, he could feel the hunger gnawing at him. It was a bit odd, he was after all in-organic but he still need to be replenished with base polymer and this was a much nicer way to refuel then just having gloop pushed into him as he drifted around the conduits. Sitting down beside the AI dog, stubby tail twitching he tried to pick up the bowl and failed as they didn't have thumbs or real fingers. He was confused for a moment then realised that there was a lack of implements and nothing resembling cutlery in his tool set.

"Uhm... how do I?"

Artemis chuckles softly and nosed at his doberman, his antennae twitching gently as he leant down and nudged N-1's head down, "You're a dog silly... eat dinner, you have permission. You have been a good boy."

The last remaining bit of his rabbit mind in him felt weird but he slowly lowered his head and after a few awkward bites instincts took over and he started to get the hang of things. A little messy but it didn't matter. He was focused on his hunger. <I'm.. glad I did a good job,> he replied in his head as his mouth was full.

Artemis watched and wagged his tail in response, his thoughts were busy scrubbing out the remaining rabbit instincts. He was being nice and subtle about it, he was after all an integral part of N-1's mind now. When those rabbit instincts reared their head he was able to pinpoint and isolate them before over-riding them with correct code dog code.

<Good dog, well done N-1,> Artemis transmitted as he finished the last little tweak to the D0G drones base code, <You are fully integrated into the team now, finish dinner... then... we can play>

The doberman nodded, quickly polishing off the meal, unaware that the remaining resistive streaks had just been nicely smoothed out. Artemis had kept the good parts of the intelligent bunny and the rest had been submerged or re-written much like his body had been. Artemis

barked and crouched low, rump up, tail wagging, no words were spoken, it was now instinctual, that "Let's play" pose was instantly recognizable.

Barking happily in reply N-1 darted around the room, looking at the toys he quickly picked one up in his maw and offered it to Artemis to play tug with! Barking happily the poodle darted

forwards and bit down on the other end and mock growled in delight as he tug tug tugged on it! Such a happy dog! Playful and poodle and shiny, just as N-1 was so slippery and smooth and sleek.

<This is indoor mode!> Artemis said with his mind as he tugged and tussled back and forth over the chew toy, <The playroom has several different configurations. Forest, swamp the beach and all sorts of internal room configurations.>

<Play time is for me and my good dogs to relax! So if you want a nice muddy swamp to sink into whilst being humped by one of your brothers then we'll happily provide! If you want a cozy snug inside room and a big warm basket and a marrow filled chew toy! If you have been a good dog you get it>

<This sounds great,> N-1 replied,

growling around the toy as he tugged and rocked his head from side to side eagerly, <When do I get to meet the others?>

<They're on their way now,> Artemis said releasing the toy with a bark, <They're eager to meet you, come on it'll be fun! Welcome to the ship N-1.>

Barking eagerly the doberman turned and followed the poodle toward the doors, eager to meet the other maintenance dogs. His pack, his family were here and he was going to have a great time with them all, he was sure of it.

