

Part 01: **Pterodactyl Hot Wings and Tyrannosaur Tail Action**

Rita Repulsa, the Empress of Evil, had a simple dream—one of which she would be a conqueror across countless worlds. For a great time, she had been securely imprisoned until inadvertently released by several astronauts on a planetoid. Now her eyes had turned to Earth. With a seemingly endless supply of monsters at her disposal, combined with her magic, she would not rest until the Earth and its inhabitants fell before her. If only she could get rid of those annoying Power Rangers and their mentor who happened to be her archenemy. Their constant victories were always gave her such a headache. No scheme she came up with ever seemed to work, at least not for very long.

That is, however, until recently. It seemed as though for the summer vacation, those teenage brats had all separated themselves, completely unaware of any danger that could be lurking around the corner. A shroud had been cast upon the Earth that was disrupting their special watches without realizing it. They could still morph, but teleportation and communicating to Zordon or each other from different locations was all but impossible. Of course, the teenagers were so wrapped up in themselves to ever notice it like the rest of their kind. That pesky Red Ranger may try and put a stop to her plans, however; so he would have to be the first to be dealt with at the start. The others would follow soon after.

From her palace on the moon, Rita could see all from her personal telescope. Billy, the Blue Ranger, was at the Los Angeles airport to pick up a girl. The traitor, Tommy, the Green Ranger was off to train in a martial arts tournament. Zack, the Black Ranger, was at a dance performance; and Trini, the Yellow Ranger, had followed to support him. Only Jason and Kimberly, the Red and Pink Rangers, remained in Angel Grove. All seemed ideal.

Donning her incredibly baggy sorceress' robes, the sorceress' horned headdress sat comfortably on her head. Her magic staff rested in one hand while her other hand adjusted her telescope. Leaning back, one could see her makeup of white adjust and glossy pink lipstick. "Ahhhh, yes! What an excellent and ideally lucky chance to strike at the Rangers, I should think!" Rita laughed proudly and wickedly before turning behind her and calling out impatiently, "Finster! What's taking so long!? Where is my newest monster to fight against the Power Rangers!?"

The Scottish Terrier-like henchmen emerged from the darkness of the nearby corner, a ceramic tray in his hands. Rita had many notable subordinates under her personal command. Goldar was her second in command with Scorpina his wife; Squat and Baboo were her bumbling lackey buffoons who were given the most demeaning work. Finster, however, had the vital role of supplying both her army and monsters. Judging by his proud smile, his newest work must have been quite special indeed. "Oh yes! Most certainly, great Rita! In fact, he is here now! I present to you...the Dinonator!"

Following behind from the shadows was the thundering footsteps of the newest creation from the Monster-Matic. Standing taller than even Goldar was an anthropomorphic green-scaled reptilian man, whose features resembled that of an Allosaurus, with a hulking muscular frame; donning armor comprised of skulls, bones, and leather hide as well as a loincloth in between his legs. Upon his wrists and the back of his hands were platinum-colored gauntlets. Atop his Allosaurus head was a small bone tiara/diadem crown. He flexed his powerful claws as he gazed at Rita with lime-slitted eyes in a reptile-like manner, his five finger talons flexed with tension. His tail whipped/lashed out, threatening to knock off some surrounding potions laying nearby. "You need these so-called Power Rangers dealt with? I will take them all back before the Stone Age." The Dinonator hissed in an exhilarated fashion.

"Really? Well then, we'll just see about that! Talk is cheap, so prove it to me!" Rita scoffed, unimpressed. "Just do as I say and take care of the Power Rangers. So long as they are out of the way for good, you may handle it however you see fit. You can start with those pesky Red and Pink Rangers first. I've already sent some Putties down there to soften them both up for you."

"As you command," Dinonator bowed before taking off in an energetic rush to get down to Earth. As soon as he was gone, a curious Rita returned to the telescope to watch Finster's newest creation in action. Just what could this one possibly do to succeed against the Power Rangers?

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Meanwhile, down in Angel Grove, a skirmish ensued. Jason and Kimberly were surrounded by a squad of Rita's Putties. The lowest of her cannon fodder, they were dealt with easily enough without their Morphers. Their only advantage was numbers, beating them by three to one. Now, only three of them remained; Jason handling two of them while Kimberly was left with one.

The Putty, despite being all alone, felt rather confident it could take on one girl. Waving it arms wildly and warbling, it made a wide overhead swing at her, going for her face. Kimberly ducked just in time, causing it to over-lunge and stumble forward, allowing her to deal a hard kick to its back. It didn't get back up.

Kimberly was an average sized Caucasian girl with her brunette hair pulled back into a ponytail. Her hazel eyes, usually wandering and carefree, were now focused and fierce as she fought the Putties back with all her might. She usually preferred dressing more nicely, but today she was wearing her pink blouse with her tight white overall shorts. They did match with her expensive shoes and socks, at least. A pampered Valley Girl, Kimberly was designated the Pink Ranger of the group and was one of the only two members on the team who was female. She was often the most emotional of the group and could be the most dramatic sometimes. Despite this, Kimberly had seen more action on the team than Trini had and defeated many more monsters single-handedly.

Tommy seemed to acknowledge this, which was why they had only tried dating for a while; despite the breakup, she still missed him while he was away to do his training.

The moment that Putty was down, Kimberly moved to help out Jason. Jason, however, was doing well to hold his own. He was quick to defend himself against several blows from the Putty up front. It looked as if the second would try and take advantage of him by hitting him from behind. A quick swerve to the right caused the Putty to strike his own ally instead. Jason elbowed the one behind hard in the gut and then swept the one up front right off his feet. While the ambusher tried to recover, Jason delivered a powerful roundhouse kick to its head; the Putty tumbling to the ground to join the rest. The two of them watched as the Putties all writhed on the ground briefly before going still and vanishing.

Jason slowly lowered his guard; his face was beaded with sweat. He was wearing a red wife-beater with baggy black shorts, his dark sneakers grinding against the ground. His cropped black hair and well-built muscles, the result of his life as a skilled martial artist and bodybuilder, defined in the sunlight as he scanned around him for any more trouble. There was a reason why he was appointed the leader of the Power Rangers. Kimberly often found that Jason was actually rather attractive, one of the most attractive men she had ever known admittedly, perhaps in the same league as Tommy or in one entirely of his own. *Still, why couldn't he be here too?*

"I knew it was too quiet around here. This was definitely one of Rita's traps," Jason said, pulling up his communicator. "Alpha, Zordon; come in. Billy? Trini? Zack? Anyone?" All he got was static.

"Let me try," Kimberly fiddled with her own communicator, trying to call out for a bit, but nothing happened. "Something's wrong. My communicator isn't working either. What's happening?"

"I don't know," Jason admitted, trying to stay calm. "I have a bad feeling about this. We need to get in contact with the others somehow. Let's get back to the Youth Center. We can try calling the others by phone."

"Oh, you will not be going anywhere, Red Ranger. Neither will you, Pink Ranger. The only place you will be going to is by my side, where you belong." The duo turned their heads in the direction of the voice. Standing there was what appeared to be an anthropomorphic reptilian man in the semblance of a dinosaur (clearly an Allosaurus), dressed like a barbarian lord, his arms crossed across his chest and flexing his massive muscular build while his green scales seemed to shine in the sunlight. He had a rather pleased looking smile upon his face as he made his way slowly towards the two of them. "Allow me to introduce myself, Power Rangers. I am the Dinonator, and you two will be the first to feel my power."

“Definitely one of Rita’s! Alright, Kimberly! Let’s do this!” Jason pulled out his Morpher with Kimberly doing the same, shouting out their trademark together, “It’s Morphin’ time!”

“Pterodactyl!”

“Tyrannosaurus!”

Before the Dinonator’s intrigued eyes, the two humans seemed to change in a flash of light. Their clothes disappeared and were replaced by bright, skin-tight, full-body outfits with thick boots and gloves as well as weapons holstered around a belt which bore their Power Coins. He could no longer see their faces behind their somewhat dinosaur-themed helmets and black visors. Aside from the pink and red colors, he could at least tell apart Kimberly from her skirt.

The two of them made dynamic martial arts poses before they jumped at the Dinonator, punching and kicking at any possible weak point and working as a team. Their opponent blocked every blow with great speed before he then struck back. Shaking off their attacks like nothing happened; he then extended out the talons on his hands before slashing at the two of them. The Red and Pink Rangers jumped out of the way as they dodged each attack before pulling out their weapons; a sword and a bow. Jason tried to attack with his Power Sword only for the Dinonator to lock claws with each strike. Kimberly shot arrow after arrow at the Dinonator with her Power Bow only for him to claw each one aside as he charged headlong at her. Jason followed to try and stop the Dinonator’s assault, only for him to wind up next to Kimberly at the end of the run where they both got cut on the front, sparks flying from their slashed-through uniforms. Kimberly and Jason rolled against the ground, dropping their weapons and clutching their hurt chests.

“Man, that guy is strong; stronger than any we have faced before. Gotta think of something,” Jason groaned before looking at a shaken Kimberly in concern, “Kimberly? Kimberly, what’s wrong?”

“Something’s not right, Jason...I feel...strange...” Kimberly gasped before doubling over, yelling in pain; the Power Coin on her belt now shining bright pink for some reason. Jason wasn’t able to ask what she meant as he suddenly found himself falling to the ground to join her, writhing and moaning in pain; his own Power Coin shining a bright red on his belt all of a sudden. “What’s happening?! What...What did you do to us?!”

“You have both been scratched by my claws. Soon you both will be more than you have ever been before; your lives will never be the same and you will serve under me devotedly as you were meant to.” The Dinonator answered firmly, while looking down at his victims with prideful expectancy. “Rejoice, for you have been blessed. The moment you took up the mantle of the ancients, your destined duty was determined.”

Kimberly felt like her entire body was on fire, her insides seeming to churn. Underneath the helmet, she found her vision starting to distort and amplify with her hearing and sense of smell. The material around her boots, which now felt more constricting than before, began to stretch and tear. With a loud rip, she looked on in awe as longer nails, almost like talons, tore out; the skin on her toes and feet converting into bright pinkish scales. The back of her pants was now also beginning to push out against her skirt. What in the world was happening now? How far would it go?

A much louder ripping sound close by revealed Jason had torn off the entire upper part of his own pants as he had grown a large, thick, reddish scaled tail. His own newly revealed talons had made quick work of his own boots. Whatever Jason was muttering to himself at the moment was incomprehensible.

Kimberly was beginning to feel her arms starting to tighten in her outfit. Her gloves, strangely enough, were what tore apart first; revealing new claws and more of those pinkish scales on her hands. How far was it spreading underneath? Now she felt like she was having a hard time breathing. With her clawed hands, she pulled off her helmet; taking in the air with relief. Clumps of hair rained around and she realized that she was now effectively bald, her head looking very reptilian in appearance as her teeth seemed to alter.

To the side, Jason was beginning to growl deeply as his now clawed hands tore his gloves to shreds before pulling off his own helmet while taking in a deep breath of air. His own hair falling to the sides in pieces, leaving him completely bald and hairless like his teammate. His jaw cracked and popped as his mouth and nose stretched out and fused into a saurian muzzle, his teeth becoming the sharpest of fangs while his nostrils moved to the front. Then, with those same claws, began shredding off the rest of his outfit; revealing more reddish scales underneath as well as a still growing muscular physique.

Realizing what she needed...no, wanted to do as well, Kimberly's claws began to tear off the rest of this tight uniform on her; the desire to free herself so strong, to feel the dark pink scales on her chest, and her larger yet supple...sensitive breasts. Her now winged arms wrapped around her body as she couldn't help but feel herself over, driven by strange new primal instincts. As she tore off the pants part of her suit, a short tail burst free which wagged excitedly as a tall bony crest grew and pulled back against her head with her lips pulling back to reveal a flat, beak-like grin; her bronze eyes dilating in pleasure. "Oh, I feel so good!" Kimberly squawked in a somewhat deeper voice.

"I...can't...fight it..." Jason snarled to himself, now gripping his head with his clawed hands.

"Yes, that's right. It is useless to resist the Dinonator," the Dinonator chuckled with pride. "Feel the true essence of prehistoric world wash over you. Let it morph you into what you are meant to be. Accept it, join it, embrace it."

Kimberly was so far gone now; she could hardly disagree with her new master at this point. Her air-headed demeanor made it so easy to seduce and sway her, to bring her into accepting her new body and role. She let out a loud cry as her face and nose pushed out into the full beak of the dinosaur she represented and called upon. The bright pink scales on her fully nude body continued to spread as she grew in both stature and musculature, the Pink Ranger's new form beginning to fully finalize.

Jason, meanwhile, proved to be much more stubborn. Even as his hands traced over his newly acquired musculature, Jason took no pride in it; roaring in defiance and glaring at Dinonator with his new angry eyes.

The Dinonator was concerned. He knew this one to be the leader and thus the strongest, yet how could the Red Ranger still resist? Why would he want to resist? His new body resembled that of the Tyrannosaurus Rex, but humanoid and colored red like his Ranger form; packed with pure Godly muscle as if he had been training his body since the day he was born. He now carried the essence, strength, and instincts of the very animal of ancient times his Ranger mantle represented. All of its power and abilities was now his. Could he still not see that?

"You...will...never..." Jason growled in his deepening voice.

"Oh, Jason...you can't believe how much sexier you are now!" Jason's now large T-rex head paused and turned around at his name being called, his now stronger nostrils catching the scent of something new, something so alluring. He shifted his large body and tail about to see Kimberly, now a muscular anthropomorphic Pterodactyl, crawling up to him on her winged arms and talons; licking her saurian 'beak' as she gazed deeply into his ruby eyes with her bronze ones. Kimberly smiled widely, and Jason could only gape at her in awe; unsure of how to react. Then, all of a sudden, she was on his lap and kissed him tenderly as she wrapped her strong wing arms over his broad back; her mighty legs locking around right above his tail as she grabbed his arms and wrapped them around her to form an embrace between them as her chest pressed up against his.

Jason's eyes rolled back as he panted and grunted in pure pleasure with each kiss, crossing his legs and building on the embrace as their tongues danced and exchanged saliva. He was beginning to give into the influence of the Dinonator. With his last strength, he whispered in a deeper voice, "Kimberly...I...this...this is...is so..."

Kimberly panted more as the kiss resumed while her endowed chest rubbed against her lover's and locked eyes directly with Jason, hers shining with pure affection in her. "Oh yes! That's right, my love! This is me! This is you! This is US! The NEW us! I'm just a sexy, powerful Dinosaurian now...as are you! I'd like you to be my mate...I want to be your mate...I want to start a new life with you...let's make eggs together...! Oh! Oh! Please! I love you! Please...!"

Finally, Jason could no longer hold back. Against his will, his entire body shuddered as he continued the kiss with the Pterodactyl woman embracing him as (unbeknownst to them) intricate tattoos of the images on their Power Coins slowly materialized upon their chests, their tails wagging excitedly all the while. The two then cried out as the primordial animals of the time before time they now resembled. With this addition, the Red and Pink Power Rangers were no more. Only two saurian warriors remained; their reddish and pinkish scales, as well as the marks upon their chests, the only proof of their original identities.

“Good, very good. That was quite the passionate performance. I am proud of you; both of you. You have truly earned your new and rightful forms, as well as my blessing for your union. The dinosaurs you represent would be most honored to count you among them.” Dinonator commended with a smile while clapping his hands in praise. “Now tell me...who do you swear allegiance to?” He then held out both of his hands.

“We are yours to command, master,” the two mated and transformed Power Rangers said, panting on the ground after separating before slowly rising up and bowing to their new leader. “Thank you for showing us the way and making all this possible. We are forever in your debt, and will assist you in whatever you ask.” The two then took their new master’s hands in theirs and rose from the ground.

“I humbly welcome you to my side. We have much to do, but first...I think you both are in need of new attire.” The Dinonator pointed out, indicating his new followers’ nudity. “I do not believe your bare states will incite...intimidation to any opposition. However, I can fix that.” With a snap of his fingers, the remains of the Rangers shredded costumes glowed reassembled themselves on the two former Rangers’ bodies. When the glowing died down, the former Red and Pink Rangers now wore attire akin to what the Dinonator wore. Jason now wore a light red loincloth with a golden sash strapped around it and a dark red leather harness fitting across his chest. Kimberly was now dressed with light pink ornate bracelets for her ankles and wrists as well as a dark pink bikini-style jeweled brassiere/bustier/bra over her breasts and a silver g-string panty-thong made of the same material.

“There now, that should suffice.” The Dinonator looked on with pride and satisfaction.

“Thank you, master.” The two saurian Power Rangers bowed. “We are ready to begin.”