

“Hey, YouTube, what’s up! It’s your girl Evelyn here with another product demo for Transgen Inc! Of course, you know their products can cure cancer, heart disease, and even aging, but that’s not what you’re here for, is it! You wanna see the recreational side of changing your body! Welp, I’m here to deliver!”

“What I have here in my hand is the top voted product you guys picked. Today, I’m going to live out every girl’s dream and turn into a horse, onscreen! My bestie Allison will describe the process as I change, and then we’re gonna take me on a test ride!”

“Alright, Allison, are you ready on your end?” she asked off-screen. Allison stepped into the frame, giving her a thumbs-up as she walked over to Evelyn’s side.

“Ok, it’s go time! If you like what you see in this video, don’t forget to like and subscribe! And hit that little bell button in the corner to get notified whenever I post a new video and let those kind YouTube moderators know how much you love me!” Evelyn said, cheerfully as she injected the device carrying the nanites.

“Oh, I almost forgot to talk about this little number! Transgen’s patented injector system is super easy to use! The most common injection site is the arm, but, really, you can do it anywhere! And there’s no risk of your product accidentally being used on someone else! The scanner will have been preprogrammed to your DNA, and the nanites won’t work unless it’s you! And if for some reason you aren’t satisfied, you can return your injector for a full substitution or refund!”

Evelyn was an up and coming YouTube influencer, but it was a side gig, something she did between working hours. Her channel posted videos talking about pet care procedures, and little DIY animal-related projects. Yet she always thought it would be nice to make it a more permanent career. When the opportunity to be an influencer for Transgen Inc. had come up, Evelyn jumped at the chance!

Evelyn had assumed she would never be considered for the position, with such a modest viewership as she had. Still, she spent hours pouring over the information about Transgen and the products they provided. By the time her interview came up, Evelyn could nearly list every customer inquiry as well as any company representative. She had been exceptionally thorough about her responses to the intake questions, and something must have resonated with the hiring department. To her amazement, she had gotten the sponsorship!

Evelyn looked into the camera as the nanites warmed her system, preparing her for the change. She had always been interested in the idea of transformation but was in far too

low an income bracket to ever afford it. With this sponsorship, not only would she be given access to any number of transformation programs, but she would be paid to do so!

“OK, Evelyn, have time to take a few questions?” Allison said while reading her chat screen. “How do you feel about becoming a horse?”

“Well, I’m a little nervous. Horses are so big, and it’s my first time becoming one!” Evelyn answered as her skin started to prickle with change. It was really happening! She hadn’t expected it to occur so fast!

“Hey guys, it’s starting! Let’s get a close-up!” Evelyn said as Allison set the camera towards a patch of chestnut hair growing from her arm. Allison followed as the blackening flesh ran down her arm and up her shoulders.

To preserve her modesty, Evelyn was given a nanite bodysuit that would be integrated into the change. It wouldn’t hide any of the equine parts once the transformation started, but it did ensure a significant subset of her fanbase wouldn’t just be perverts. She was certain that Transgen Inc. catered to sites like those, but, thankfully, YouTube wasn’t one of them!

“Another quick question before you start neighing! Does the change hurt? How does it feel?” Allison read off the chat screen.

“Nope, it doesn’t hurt at all! I feel a little odd, but the nanites remove any of the physical discomforts! It feels kinda warm, actually!” Evelyn replied with a scripted response. It was a question she expected to get often!

The tingling now centered in her hands, and Evelyn was somewhat shocked to see her fingers retreating up her wrists. Though expected, it was still unnerving to lose dexterity in each digit before they reduced to nothing, leaving only one thickened middle finger. The tip swelled up with bubbling keratin that took a crescent shape to resemble an equine hoof. The bones in her lower arm stretched until she had a perfect pair of front horse hooves to flail excitedly.

Allison took over with the explanation. She was a vet by trade, and her analysis of changing animal anatomy was sure to spark user viewership. “Now, we commonly think that horses have all their fingers merged into a hoof, but that’s not the case. It’s really just the one finger, with the bones all arranged differently than in a human hand! For example, her carpal bones have all fused to become what’s called a ‘knee’ on the horse’s front legs!”

Next, Evelyn felt her lips grow puffy as they started to enlarge, and the bones of her face stretched forward. Her teeth grew thicker, the incisors yellowed as they stuck out of splotchy gums. Evelyn thought it was a little embarrassing, having such big buck teeth, but it was all part of the process. She snorted, her nose growing brown and massive as her equine muzzle continued to stick out of her face.

“Ah, look at those beautiful teeth! Horses actually have more teeth than we do, but most of them are further back in their muzzles for grinding! There’s a huge space between the incisors and molars, where the bit will go! Evelyn will show that off a little later!”

Next, Evelyn could feel the muscles in her skull rearrange and was surprised that, in twitching them, her ears started to move. She marveled over the sensations as her forehead continued to flatten, pushing her face forward into a muzzle and taking her nose along for the ride.

The pale human flesh darkened to brown as it expanded, the mucous membrane within catching scents that the human Evelyn could not have imagined. She snorted, his nostrils drinking in the air and all the tantalizing aromas it carried. Her human abilities were a stark contrast to the natural smells of grass and plants that made her stomach rumble.

The size of her muzzle forced her eyes apart as the iris grew dark, and the pupils contracted into horizontal slits. For a few moments, Evelyn enjoyed the expanding field of vision but then panicked as her eyes grew too far apart, and the world was separated into distinct images! An equine whicker escaped her lips until her vision settled, and Evelyn was treated to the entire expanse of the field, albeit in different shades and less focus.

“Look at those ears! Evelyn can move them in any direction to catch sounds on the wind! And those massive eyes! I bet she can see the whole field without even turning her head! No predator is gonna sneak up on her!”

Evelyn let out a convincing whicker as the bones in her skull continued to rearrange underneath. Her neck thickened, the muscle bulging to better support her swelling cranium. The top of her scalp itched insistently from an intense pricking, and she flicked her mane, creating a rather majestic image that echoed cheers from her friend.

Evelyn continued to grow, her equine hide covering the nanite suit as it rippled over her chest and torso. Her ribs pressed tightly out against the skin as her chest barreled and forced her breasts to recede. Simultaneously, she could feel a slight ballooning sensation in her

groin that she assumed was the development of a mare's udder. But from the angle of the camera, the audience couldn't see. She wouldn't be able to hide it once the transformation was completed, but horses had no need for that kind of modesty.

Her chest and stomach continued to grow, and Evelyn lowered her top-heavy body, positioning her hooves so that when she fell forward, she could catch herself without risk of injury. Her stretching spine snapped audibly, though, of course, the nanites prevented any sensation of pain from reaching her brain. Swelling hips and a protruding pelvis forced her further down until her lengthening arms eventually did hit the ground. She was amazed how easily her thin arms held her weight, and how little her hooves could feel underneath, save for pressure against the dirt.

Evelyn's hips continued to swell, as the muscle and fat of her rear expanded exponentially. "Now, turn around Evvy, show us that tail!" Allison said, and Evelyn hesitated, only just now feeling the tingle of her tail sprouting. She was rather embarrassed to feel her horse pucker thickening and rotating up on full display, just above the cavernous opening of her sex. With the changes forcing away the nanite covering, her privates were on full display!

Yet, soon, the distinctive itch of coarse hair tickled her backend, and Evelyn realized that she indeed had her tail to cover her privates. Obediently, she turned around, her changing legs making the movement awkward. But by that time, her swishing tail had covered everything, and Evelyn played with it, showing it off for the camera. She was certain that her rear was somewhat exposed, but felt less self-conscious knowing it perfectly mimicked a mare's!

"She's almost done, guys! Just need those legs to shape up and that horse body to put on bulk! Evelyn makes a lovely mare, wouldn't you say?" Allison continued to narrate as Evelyn felt the steady tingling enveloping her body. She was massive, easily five to ten times heavier than the girl she was!

Her body became more comfortable as her back legs stretched, thighs sinking into relocated hips as her calves shrank. Her toe bones made up the difference in length for a proper quadrupedal stance. Like her hands, the bones in her toes faded away, eaten by the nanites as her middle toe ballooned into a rear hoof to help support her weight.

"And there you go, folks! My best friend is a mare now! The change went a bit slower, but that was just to show off what the nanites can do! You can actually set the program to change you faster or slower, whatever your preference is!" Allison declared as she walked over to the laptop and opened a new window.

“Now, for the fun part! The nanites are linked with a voice program that will let Evelyn talk to you! I’ll read out the questions you guys post, and Evelyn can transmit her thoughts to the nanites, and the program’s voice will read out what she wants to say! Pretty cool, right?” Allison said, looking over to the mare that was once her best friend.

Evelyn, for her part, was more than happy to show off her new equine body. She loved the sensations of being a horse, the power and speed and elegance everything she had hoped it would be, and more.

“Now, let’s get started! First question! How does it feel being a horse?”

Evelyn took a moment to think about the answer and said the words in her head, focusing them on the computer. To her delight, the automated voice read them aloud, in a tone that wasn’t too far from her own!

“It feels amazing! I love how powerful and BIG I am!”

“Alright, looks like everything is a go! Next question! Can she pose in her new horse body? Let’s see! Evvy, wanna show off for the camera?”

Without a word, Evelyn started to move, working up to a trot as she pranced around in a circle, so the cameras could catch everything. It was surprisingly easy for her to walk on all fours. Evelyn would have been tripped up by the sensation of having all four legs moving in unison, but the instincts that were programmed into her form allowed her full control. It was amazing how balanced she felt, walking, and trotting on her thin legs. They were perfectly able to support even the bulky horse she had become.

Ever the show pony, Evelyn worked her way up to a canter, and eventually a full gallop, taking off across the field and then back again. Proud of her power, and still exhilarated from the wind in her mane, Evelyn raised her head and neighed, showing off her equine form in all its glory.

“I think that answers that question! Let’s see... can she be ridden? Well, we’re about to find out!” Allison said as she picked up her tackle and brought it towards the prancing horse. Evelyn forced herself to stay still as a halter was placed over her head, the bit sliding effortlessly in the space between her teeth. Evelyn did her best to remain stationary, but her body really wanted to escape the uncomfortable sensations.

“There, there, that’s a good girl! Evvy, why don’t you tell the viewers what it’s like to be bridled?”

“It’s... a bit degrading. I really don’t like the snaffle in my mouth!” thought Evelyn with a corresponding nicker.

“Sorry about that Evvy, but it will be over soon! Hopefully, it won’t be so bad once you get used to it!” Allison said as she proceeded to attach the saddle, eventually bracing herself to jump onto her best friend’s back.

Evelyn, hating the feeling of a human on her back, started to resist, unable to hold back the equine discomfort in her mind. Yet Allison was an experienced rider, and with a few kicks and tugs to her reins, she was able to guide Evelyn into a steady gait.

After a few moments of walking, Allison’s words of ‘trot’ hit her ears, and Evelyn remembered her eagerness to show off her body. Reflexively, she obeyed, working into a guided trot, allowing Allison to lead the way and control her speed.

At her rider’s insistence, Evelyn worked her way up to a full gallop, Allison steering her around the field. Allison even had a camera on her head, to capture the experience from the rider’s perspective!

After a solid twenty minutes, Evelyn was guided back towards their set up, her body soaked in a sheen of frothy horse-sweat. But she didn’t mind. In fact, it felt invigorating to be so powerful and fast! Even letting Allison control her movements was exhilarating, allowing focus on the wind in her mane and the power rippling through her legs. Even the smell of her sweaty hide wasn’t too bad, a familiar odor to her bulbous nose.

Allison dismounted, walking back to the camera and grinning as she looked back at the screen. “Looks like we have time for a few more questions before we have to change her back! This injection series has a device that someone like me can use to trigger the transformation before the session is up, but it won’t last any longer than what Evvy set it to beforehand!”

“Let’s see, here’s one for me! ‘Could you feel any difference between riding Evelyn and riding a real horse?’”

Allison took a moment to think before answering. “I really couldn’t tell the difference! Evvy rode just like a regular horse! Well, except for being a little stubborn, even for a mare!” she joked, as Evelyn raised her head and snorted in defiance.

“Oh, here’s a good one for you, Evvy! How did it feel to run?”

“It was AMAZING guys! I’ve never been so powerful before! And so energized! It was like being hooked up to a battery! I could run all day if I wanted!”

Even the robotic drone of the voice program did little to hide the excitement in her voice. Her enthusiasm was genuine, the joy of being a horse the fulfillment of every childhood dream. She really was the perfect face for Transgen Inc.!

“And one more! How did you mind letting Allison ride you? Did you mind being treated like an animal?”

“Actually, it was kind of nice! Allison really knew what to do, and I was just able to focus on running and being a horse. It’s... kind of like a vacation, really!”

“Alright guys, that’s it for now! Evvy’s going to enjoy a few more hours out in the field, and we’ll make a follow-up video on the process and a poll for the next species!” Allison said as Evelyn whickered her excitement, rearing up on her back legs to show off.

“That was amazing, guys! Can’t wait for the next one! Don’t forget to like and subscribe if you liked the video, and I’ll see you all next time!”

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“That was great!” Allison said, turning off the camera as Evelyn stood up, wiping the dirt off her suit. She faked a bark; being a husky was wonderful, and had almost allowed her to forget the troubling news that had been plaguing her thoughts all day.

Over the last few weeks and months, they had experimented with several different forms, mostly ones that were voted on by her watchers. Viewership had risen by thousands, and her YouTube channel was trending! She had become a multitude of animals; a bear, a tiger, a deer, and the husky she had become today. There was every chance that she would get to be an eagle or dolphin in the coming months, provided the company allowed her the funding to shoot on site.

But this morning, she'd received an email with an odd set of instructions. She had never been requested to perform a specific species by the company directly. A little curious, she had opened the attached information packet, only to be disgusted at the image.

It was a creature plucked directly from her nightmares, a hellish beast that had not existed in a film or franchise before now. It was all teeth and eyes and spidery legs. She was to showcase its form as part of a movie deal with Transgen Inc, a way to arouse hype for a new movie monster. The nanites she was sent were the same program that the actor had used in the film! Hollywood was actually doing that now?

"What's wrong?" Allison asked, seeing the look of trepidation on her friend's face. Evelyn had been quiet all morning, though put on her game face for the stream. But now that it was over, Evelyn could no longer hide her fear.

Sighing, she brought Allison over to the laptop, bringing up the email and allowing her to read over the attached sheets. Allison went white at what was instructed, but after taking a few minutes to mull it over, she smiled.

"Let's do it!" she said, in an excited tone that confused Evelyn. How could her best friend be so gung ho over this? She wasn't the one changing, after all. She had no say over what happened to Evelyn's body!

But then, Evelyn's eyes drifted to a part of the text that she had glazed over before. She read and reread it, disbelieving the words in front of her eyes. At the realization of their implication, she was even more shocked that Allison wanted to go through with it. The company actually wanted Allison to...

Yet the more Allison excitedly talked up the idea, the more calm Evelyn became, especially from the implications of what making the video would be. It would not only promote the film but would likely increase her viewership dramatically. The thoughts of the money she would make from new sponsors made her drool. She'd be able to finally afford a vacation, to choose any form in Transgen's catalog to live out her dreams!

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Soon, the day arrived, and Evelyn did her best to keep her fear in check as both her and Allison set up the equipment. It would be a troublesome change, and she wanted to back out, playing over all the scenarios to do so. But, in the end, it was futile. She kept telling herself



the pros outweigh the cons. And she was a performer, after all! She had an audience to impress, and there was a good chance they would like what she had to show them!

“Hey YouTube, it’s your girl, Evelyn! Today we have a very special show for you! Transgen Inc. partnered with New Moon Pictures to bring you a special behind the scenes look at the film ‘It Crawls’, now in theaters! If you haven’t gone to see it, then I highly recommend it! I saw it myself last weekend!”

“Now, I know that it was hard to see the monster in some scenes, and I bet anyone who viewed it has a lot of unanswered questions. Well, today’s your lucky day! You’re going to get to see it in all its glory! And, like we usually do, you’re gonna get a full Q&A on not only what the monster can do, but what it’s like to become it! That’s right, this nanite program is going to turn me into the movie’s villain, affectionately known as ‘Tara’“.

“How are we going to change me into a creature that doesn’t exist, you ask? Well, I’ll let you in on a little bit of cinematic magic! The creature in that film wasn’t actually a special effect. In fact, the actor used this very same nanite program to make the real monster! Most of the scenes were shot using nanites and their effects!”

“But that’s enough of me talking, it’s time for the real show! I’m going to get ready, so get your questions ready for Allison!” Evelyn said as she took her eyes from the script.

Evelyn sighed heavily, trying to calm her breathing before taking the injection. She had done an expert job presenting her expected charm, at least in her opinion, though she would review the video later. But that was a problem for future Evelyn. Present Evelyn had to undergo a disgusting transformation on camera, likely only the second person to do so.

The script she was to follow as the creature was more than a little unnerving. She couldn’t believe that Allison had agreed to do so. Yet the fear of being in such proximity to the beast paled in comparison to actually being the thing.

Both she and Allison had spent the last week doing extensive research on the dossier they had been given, pouring over all the pictures and accounts within. Both were familiar with the creature’s anatomy and capabilities from the descriptions and the images they had been shown. Perhaps more relevant was the first-hand accounts of the actor that had become the monster, how its body moved, and perceived the world. Though even with that knowledge fresh in her mind, Evelyn found it perplexing to imagine working that many legs, eyes, teeth, and claws!

Allison smiled excitedly as she looked at her phone to start reading off the more appropriate questions from the stream chat. “Here’s a good one! Evvy, how do you feel about becoming ‘Tara?’”

Evelyn took a moment to think before responding. “Honestly? Scared out of my mind! I think the thing is disgusting! But, I’ve been looking into it, and I think it will be OK. And besides, I don’t want to let you guys down!” she replied with a forced smile.

“Here’s a good one! How do you feel about losing your shape to a creature with so many limbs?”

Without missing a beat, Evelyn replied. “I’ll let you guys answer that one! Make sure you let us know what you think of watching this lovely body morph into a horrifying abomination!”

That got a chuckle from both of the girls. Allison felt herself relax a little. She was worried about how Evelyn would react now that the time had come, but her friend’s calm demeanor was reassuring that they could indeed pull this off!

“Last chance to back out, Evvy!” Allison said, trying to keep the joking tone in their banter.

“It’s go time!” Evelyn said as she pushed the plunger into her arm and allowed the nanites to enter her system and begin the horrific transition.

“Do you have a good idea of what the creature looks like, and what’s the most disgusting body part for you to change?” Allison read from the screen.

“Well, the whole thing is really scary! But if I had to pick one, it would be...” Evelyn started before the tingling in her hands grew insistent. She stopped mid-sentence as she watched her middle finger ballooning outward before the rest were sucked audibly into the flesh of her palms.

Evelyn watched with rapt attention as the single remaining digit swelled to the width of her arm. She gasped as her nails started spreading over the flesh, growing pointed at the tips and darkening towards midnight black.

“Well, this is a pretty gross one!” Evelyn shrieked as the nail suddenly forced itself outward into the beginning of a thick claw. It was nearly the width of her finger and twice the length as it curved into a wicked-looking talon.

A series of cracks resounded from her arms as the bones within broke apart and dissolved away. The nanites in her system were literally eating the calcium, converting it into the chemicals needed for the monstrous form. Evelyn was worried that her arms would fall limply to the ground as they lost their human skeletal and muscular structure. To her surprise, the nanites rapidly replaced the flesh underneath that she was unaware of any lapse in mobility. She tried moving them, the sensations not too far removed from flexing her own.

Allison took a moment to compose herself, still a little shocked at the sight of such a horrific change. “Umm... let’s see... this monster is based on, you guessed it! A spider! Spiders don’t have internal bones, but the skin of their flesh acts as a chitinous barrier to keep their insides protected!

“And look at that hair growth! Spider hairs have multiple sensory receptors that allow mechanical vibrations from the world around to transmit right to the brain!” Allison added in response to the next change.

A series of long, firm hair lanced their way out of Evelyn’s skin. They tickled the blackened flesh as they tore out of her pores, covering her with a fine layer while thicker hairs towered over them. Evelyn was shocked when she could, in fact, feel vibrations in the air triggering the tiny hairs and allowing her a range of tactile senses that she found fascinating!

A wet crack resonated through the limbs as they straightened at the elbows and popped in two separate locations, along with a third at her former wrists. The hardened flesh around their base tingled as multiple new joints and ball bearing-like structures allowed her former shoulders movement in all directions. Immediately, Evelyn could feel her changed limbs twitch and was deeply disturbed by the level of articulation they seemed to possess. The limbs began to wave frantically, difficult to control in her panicked state. She tried to keep her human expression neutral, but it was hard to quell the terror of possessing such alien appendages!

She could hear the wet cracks and pops of her body as her arms started to rotate behind her back, finding their new position. Evelyn had thought she was prepared for this next part. Yet she was unable to repress a shriek as several lumps formed all around her body. They ran from her torso all the way to her legs, and even over her ass. Evelyn took a deep breath and counted; including her arms and legs, there were 16 protuberances as she’d expected. By the time the change was done, they would be perfectly symmetrical around her body.

Evelyn gasped as her torso started to contract with a wet pop, her neck fattening to match her head as it was pulled lower. Her shoulders ballooned up to around her head, seeming to absorb into the flesh as her human hair fell away. Within moments, her entire head had been drawn into her torso, with no discernible separation. It seemed as though her trunk was dissolving from within, the complex arrangement of systems hollowing out to make room for her retracting head. It seemed as though her brain itself was dissolving as well, its functions being spread through her torso with no centralized organ. Yet, somehow, the nanites kept her alive while the transformation raced onwards

Her legs started to crack, and she lowered herself onto her front claws as similar ones burst from her remaining toes. The bones dissolved as a series of cracks crushed them into shapes that matched her front limbs. Evelyn was thankful for the lack of pain as her leg bones separated from her hips, the multi-jointed attachment all that remained to keep them connected to her body.

Her body was fattening all the while, ballooning outward into a circular shape. Her former human legs were forced apart, to give room to the bumps she'd seen birthing from her backside. Her ass was gone at this point, the cheeks receding into flesh that was quickly covered with spider-like hairs. The organs that had dissolved within were rerouted outward with her circular body, creating a perfectly symmetrical inner working system.

“This is quite the change! Everything in ‘Tara’s’ body is symmetrical, making it the perfect hunter! It’ll be able to move in any direction as soon as Evvy’s done!” Allison said, trying her best not to be too bothered by the rather horrifying visage of her best friend.

Still, it was hard to hold down her lunch when the audible sloshing of Evelyn’s internal organs dissolving and reorienting resonated through their equipment. She hoped that it wouldn’t be too disturbing to the viewers, but it was necessary for the process! The spider her form was based on had no organs or bones that bore any semblance to her humanity. Her body would be supported by the hard exoskeleton-like structure that her pale, human skin was becoming.

Evelyn, meanwhile, was disturbed by the sensations of her heart, her lungs, and her bones being robbed from her. All of them gave way to a circular digestive, respiratory, sensory, neural, and vascular system that ran around the ring of her body. Her head had been pulled towards the center of this new torso, leaving only her eyes, nose, and mouth staring at the ground.

Evelyn wanted to shriek as the lumps of flesh, spaced evenly across her torso, started to writhe and pulsate as new claws burst forth from each. The sight was akin to snakes being birthed and would have made Evelyn gag if she could. However, from her eyes positioned under her trunk as they were, she was mercilessly granted a reprieve. She could only see where the claws stretched down towards the ground, articulated in the same manner as her former human limbs. She had sixteen in all, spread evenly across her circular body.

All of a sudden, her vision went dark, and Evelyn could feel her body start to thrash from the shock. She could still feel through the hairs on her body, but her sense of smell and hearing had all but become vestigial.

Yet, just as quickly as it had happened, her world opened up to her once more. Yet it was different, somehow. It was... oh, god!

Evelyn realized with a start that she was seeing out into the world from 22 separate prospects. They had opened up on her body all at once, new eyes that started opening and closing of their own accord. She assumed each eye was placed on her body as symmetrical as the rest of her anatomy, though it was impossible to be certain.

Past the initial shock of having so many eyes, Evelyn was able to attempt to make sense of the world around her. Each individual eye processed superior acuity than her human equivalents. The range and color of the spectrum before her was much different than she was used to, the hues of ultra-violets and heat sensitivity particularly useful for hunting. Each eye, to Evelyn's shock, was situated on a sort of stalk that she could move independently. Though if she allowed her focus to slip, the entire range of her ocular senses would hone in on Allison, being the only other living thing Evelyn could detect.

As she rotated the eyes, she realized, with some surprise, that she could smell from the same direction as they stared. It seemed as though the stalks carried secondary scent receptors, drinking in molecules in the air wherever she looked. Her olfactory senses were more akin to many of the other animals she had been, far beyond her human abilities. What an efficient design!

Nothing remained on her underbelly, save a still human-sized mouth that had migrated to the center. All of her features, her breasts, her abs, and her stomach were eradicated at this point. Her mouth felt oddly out of place in the void of her body. Yet soon, it began to expand, her lips quivering as they receded into the darkened flesh. Her tongue melted into the floor of her mouth as the opening cracked wetly.

Her ripped maw pulled her human teeth to its rim as it stretched the circumference of her underbelly. The space between her gums remained even along the length. The muscles under the gums, however, started twitching of their own accord, and Evelyn would have screamed aloud in surprise if she could. The spaces under each started moving, a range of motion that soon made the former girl curious. All of her teeth could rotate each independently, much like her limbs and eyes.

Yet as soon as she attempted to explore this adaptation, all 36 of her human teeth fell out, dissolving midair before they could hit the ground. Each space started quivering as a new, 2 inch, yellowed dripping fang burst bloodlessly forth.

Yet instead of being frightened by this new development, Evelyn found herself excited by the range of motion they seemed to possess. They could rotate around her lips at 90-degree angles, compress on the gum line or extend to dig into flesh.

A series of perfectly-spaced spots between each fang started to erupt all along the circumference of her gorge. Countless fangs birthed out of her gums, each as flexible and as deadly as her maw dripped vicious yellowed saliva.

Yet it was not to end there. The flesh of her inner jaw twitched with a new ring-shaped growth of deadly daggers. There were fewer in number, but if Evelyn tried, she realized that collapsing them on each other caused an overlap. A third ring of flesh birthed forth with fearsome fangs, and a fourth, until no space existed all the way down to where Evelyn felt her tight stomach lay. After playing with them for several minutes, Evelyn realized that there was no space in her maw where a potential meal could escape from their grasp.

As the changes started to wind down, Evelyn became aware that her fear had dissipated with her humanity. It was more exciting than terrifying to BE the monster, once the process had concluded. It was fascinating to explore the range of so many new appendages, each tantalizing to her senses as she worked to control them. It made her feel powerful, to be this apex predator on this or any other imaginary world.

Allison, meanwhile, stared at the horrific visage that had become of her friend. Evelyn's eyes were opening and closing in rapid succession, making Allison unnerved. She knew the thing looked gross on paper, but being alone, right next to it, sent twinges of primal fear through her body.

Yet she still had a job to do, and strode confidently towards the speaker, leaving room for the camera to track Evelyn's crawling motions as she slowly grew accustomed to the new body.

“What's it feel like, Evvy? The chat's blowing up! Everyone's dying to know!”

“It's... different. There are so many parts! But it's not too hard to control them!” Evelyn said with a cheery cry.

When she tried to move, the entirety of her legs responded to her command at once. But if she focused, she could wave individual arms, the others adjusting automatically to compensate for her change in stance. To demonstrate, she lifted a few of her legs and waved to the camera. It was so bizarre a gesture from such a creature that Allison couldn't help but laugh. Her heart rate immediately began to slow as her panic ebbed.

“OK, next up! How can you tell her front from her back? Welp, I can answer this one. She doesn't have them! Her entire body is divided evenly, and she can move just as adeptly in any direction. Show em' Evvy!”

Eager to please the crowd, Evelyn started to shuttle in all directions, changing direction with no hesitation or effort. Though disorientating at first, soon she became accustomed to the circular nature of her body and the new dimensions that comprised her movement. It was powerfully freeing not to be restricted by mammalian bilateral symmetry!

“Hey, Evvy! These folks want to see you climb! Do you think you're up for that?!”

Without missing a beat, Evelyn raced towards a wall previously set up for her time as a tiger. She was a little fearful of how to control her body's abilities, but her pointed claws easily dug into the rocks, and her limbs worked in tandem to ascend the obstacle. She found she could just as easily scale several large trees on the outskirts of the field, though only without concentrating on the individual movements too much. The nanite-induced instincts took care of that!

“Hey, Evvy! Can you move your eyes independently, too?” Allison yelled out the next question, as Evelyn found herself getting distracted by the maneuverability of her new body.

“Yup! Watch this!” Evelyn replied, as she returned to her starting point. She focused the muscles of six of the stalks towards her best friend. Allison stared in some disgust as six of the eyes in her line of view stopped twitching randomly and extended in her direction. Each unblinking object started directly at her, making Allison seem small and weak. It was akin to having a predator size up a meal, which was a reasonable allegory in this instance!

“Freaky!” Allison said, the disgust not lost even as she tried to keep her voice level.

“Really? Try LOOKING through them!” Evelyn quipped, making both girls giggle.

“Alright, guys, ready for the demo? Let’s see how ‘Tara’ eats!” Allison said to the cameras, and Evelyn found herself growing excited.

“It’s about time! Just as a warning to our more squeamish viewers, this isn’t going to be pretty!” Evelyn said as she reared up on several legs to reveal her circled, salivating maw to the camera.

She noticed Allison freezing in shock for a moment upon seeing her terrifying maw for the first time, and a delightful hiss erupted from her gleaming fangs. “Maybe I’m a little TOO convincing as a monster?” Evelyn asked, cheerfully.

Allison quickly recovered, answering with a giggle. “Yes, absolutely!” But in truth, she was starting to become a little TOO convinced in Evelyn’s monstrosity. Yet there was nothing to be afraid of. Evelyn wouldn’t ever hurt her. Right?

“Alright, so now let’s talk about how ‘Tara’s mouth works,” Allison said, as Evelyn started moving each of the teeth in tandem.

“I can move them all at once, or control them individually! Then I can grind prey with the inner teeth while holding it in the outer ring!” Evelyn said, while simultaneously moving the inner ring in sync and moving the other fangs individually.

While Allison found viewing Evelyn’s level of control relieving, it was still an unnerving sight to see all her teeth in action. If anything did get caught in her maw, it would have mere milliseconds before being shredded and devoured. Allison had no inclination of being on the receiving end of that!



“Alright, it’s time for the final show! Let’s take a look at how a human head fits in for comparison! And don’t worry, Ally, I won’t bite!” Evelyn said with a giggle.

Allison looked with great trepidation at sight of Evelyn’s massive, wide-open dripping toothy maw. She knew it was part of the script, yet it didn’t escape her notice that the creature’s eyes were still tracking her in the manner it might track prey. And there was a sinking in her stomach that Allison couldn’t ignore. Still, she forced herself forward, placing her head right under the creature’s raised body, nearly touching the first rim of teeth.

Suddenly Allison cried out as her body was covered in a foul-smelling slime-like fluid. Yet she knew she needed to stay there. It might ruin their partnership if she didn’t follow the script!

Allison could barely suppress her whimpers as all Evelyn did was respond with an, “Oops! Sorry! I can’t help it, you just smell soooo tasty!”

Allison could no longer hold back her sobs as the teeth in front of her started spinning, just barely grazing her flesh. She knew she needed to keep her head here. Yet as the mighty mobile jaw circled itself around her slime-drenched hair, seeming to almost tighten around her scalp, her blood froze with the terror of being helpless in the face of a deadly beast.

After only a few seconds, however, Allison felt she had enough. She tried moving her head, only to have the fangs reach out instinctively to block her. Allison hoped that it was simply a reflex, but was startled to hear Evelyn’s voice over the speaker.

“Nope, not yet! We need to show the audience how I kill, right?”

“Y-yeah...” Allison tried to mutter. But her words were lost in the gullet of the creature that firmly had her head in its maw. If she moved even an inch, then Evelyn could easily tear her head from her body, and she’d be dead in seconds. And there was something about the way she said ‘I’ and not ‘Tara’ this time...

Evelyn’s robotic voice took over the narration while Allison was held firm. “The claws at the end of my feet can pierce the target just long enough to draw into my mouth. The first row of teeth can rip a human’s head off with no effort! Then the body would be pulled through the ring of independent jaws like a kind of meat grinder, devouring a whole human in under a minute!”

With that, Allison was pulled in further, much more slowly than Evelyn described, though fast enough that her body was stabbed in several places. A warm trickle ran down her leg, and Allison assumed it was sweat before a thick, coppery smell wafted into her nose and made her panic.

“T-That’s enough! Evvy, let me go!” Allison screamed, yet Evelyn’s maw had her firm.

“Aww, don’t leave so soon, Ally! Not when you smell sooo good,” Evelyn said in a voice that was dripping with anticipation. She really sounded like she wanted to devour her best friend!

“E-Evvy?! Stop! Help!” Allison screamed as she tried to pull away. But she was helpless as Evelyn’s claws wrapped around her in a swift motion, pulling her inside the massive maw underneath the twitching legs and shifting eyes. The grip on her head was only released enough to make just sufficient space for the rest of her body.

Evelyn’s teeth were quivering in anticipation as she pulled her prey inside her jaw. Several of the rotating fangs dug into Allison’s flesh, drawing blood that only spurred on her advance. Allison stayed still, knowing that any movement would be met with those eager fangs tearing her apart. She could only scream her protests as she was dragged towards the innermost layer of teeth, where she would be sheared apart in seconds...

“Gotcha!” Allison yelled, the laugh genuine as the chat exploded with comments. She could only hope that she didn’t inadvertently give anyone a heart attack!

Evelyn instantly let her friend go. Allison didn’t have a mark on her even from where the teeth had pierced her flesh. The nanites couldn’t allow her to harm another human, even if Evelyn was so inclined. There were far too many safeguards in place for that. It had been a little terrifying to put on the act, but Allison was a horror buff, and the experience had been more exhilarating than frightening!

Evelyn’s attention returned to an alluring aroma from earlier, but it wasn’t wafting from her friend. She crawled rapidly to retrieve a pig carcass off-screen that had been willingly donated for the purpose of the demo. Grasping her ‘victim’ gingerly, Evelyn returned to the view of the camera, effortlessly dragging the carcass along with her.

She held the pig by the head, much as she’d done with Allison’s. Yet this time, there was nothing to hold her back. With an audible crunch and a spray of crimson, the swine’s

head was separated from its body and turned into a thick slurry by the rows of meat grinding teeth as it swirled inside.

“There you have it, folks! ‘Tara’ makes short work of its prey with all those teeth! And you can see it in all its horrific glory in ‘It Crawls’, now in theaters!” Allison said with a laugh as she delivered the line.

Yet her enthusiasm was natural. Both girls made perfect sales people. They genuinely loved the products and the process of change that they shared with the world. They hoped Transgen Inc. would keep them on for a long time to come!

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#### Alternate ending

Evelyn’s teeth were quivering in anticipation as she pulled her prey inside her jaw. Several of the rotating fangs dug into Allison’s flesh, drawing blood that only spurred on her advance. Allison stayed still, knowing that any movement would be met with those eager fangs tearing her apart.

Evelyn could hardly fathom the excitement of having Allison firmly entrenched in her jaws. The poor girl was completely at her mercy. Never had Evelyn been so in control, so dominating over another person’s life. Allison could only scream her protests as she was dragged towards the innermost layer of teeth, where she would be sheared apart in seconds...

There was no holding herself back. Evelyn bit down rapidly, feeling the still-struggling body of her friend die within seconds. An audible crunch resounded as the head was detached from the body with a spray of blood.

The copious saliva lubed it up as it was ground into a mush that was drawn into her body. Her maw rapidly reached down, grabbing the body until it was pulled in as well, leaving only a foot on the ground, that lay there dripping blood.

“Tastes like chicken!” Evelyn announced nonchalantly.

In truth, she found the meal relatively bland. Her body did not need to feed as often as would a mammal, and the taste was of little importance. It could eat basically anything with no ill effects! Yet it would kill any living thing in its territory, much as in the plot of the movie. The creature had a strong drive to defend itself and its lair!

Her many eyes played over the chat logs as they erupted into virtual chaos. Most people were certain it was some sort of stunt, but more are becoming increasingly convinced that it was real. Questions ranged from “Did she lose control” to, “Oh god, she’s dead!” to “What the fuck is this shit!?”

Evelyn was loving this! It was just the reaction she wanted! Not to mention, just the one that Transgen Inc. had hoped to gather!

“Nope, sorry to say, but Allison was really eaten! We wanted to show off the full capabilities of the creature and how it could kill and eat a person, just like in the movie! And I have to admit, it was a lot faster than I expected!”

Evelyn waited a few more moments as the chat log blew up, then continued. “It feels pretty satisfying to eat with this body, but I also wonder what it’s like to BE eaten? Allison, how did you find it?”

Evelyn’s eyes played over the triad of horrified and pissed off messages playing over the scream, before a still-robotic, yet separate voice resonated over the speakers.

“Not painful, thank god! But it was WEIRD. Like, I’m still me, but suddenly I have no head, no eyes, and ears, then no ability to move my body, then nothing! Kinda scary! Can I turn back now?”

“Sorry about that, Ally! Go ahead! I think they got the idea!”

To the horror of the onlookers, the foot on the ground started to twitch. The rest of the leg grew from it, all the way to the hip, where a second leg formed. Within the span of a few minutes, Allison was standing there, no worse for wear, covered only in the familiar nanite body suit.

“I still can’t believe I agreed to do that! Don’t worry, it was all staged! I took a dose of nanites and transformed into myself! The nanites can’t actually harm another person, remember. It’s nearly impossible to hack the safeguards!”

“But you CAN program them to cause a body to break down, once you’ve been injected with your own, of course. That way, you can safely reenact scenes from a variety of films, to your heart’s content! You could even be ‘eaten’, just like this! And if you liked this

scene, go check out 'It Crawls' in theaters!" Allison said, trying to keep the rapture out of her voice.

She found herself wondering how Evelyn felt about the whole thing. Allison, for one, would do it again in a heartbeat! And with the sponsorship money, Allison and Evelyn could afford any type of nanite program they desired. Maybe next time, they could try another, similar digestive scene. Maybe from 'Jaws,' or 'Alien', or 'It'...