

This is the comprehensive report detailing the events that took place in the winter of 2024 at our research facility, Fort Clarice, Antarctica.

In the interest of scientific transparency, we have included all recordings made by Professor Nora Carols and her son, lab assistant Hugo Carols. We have not edited or censored these files in any manner.





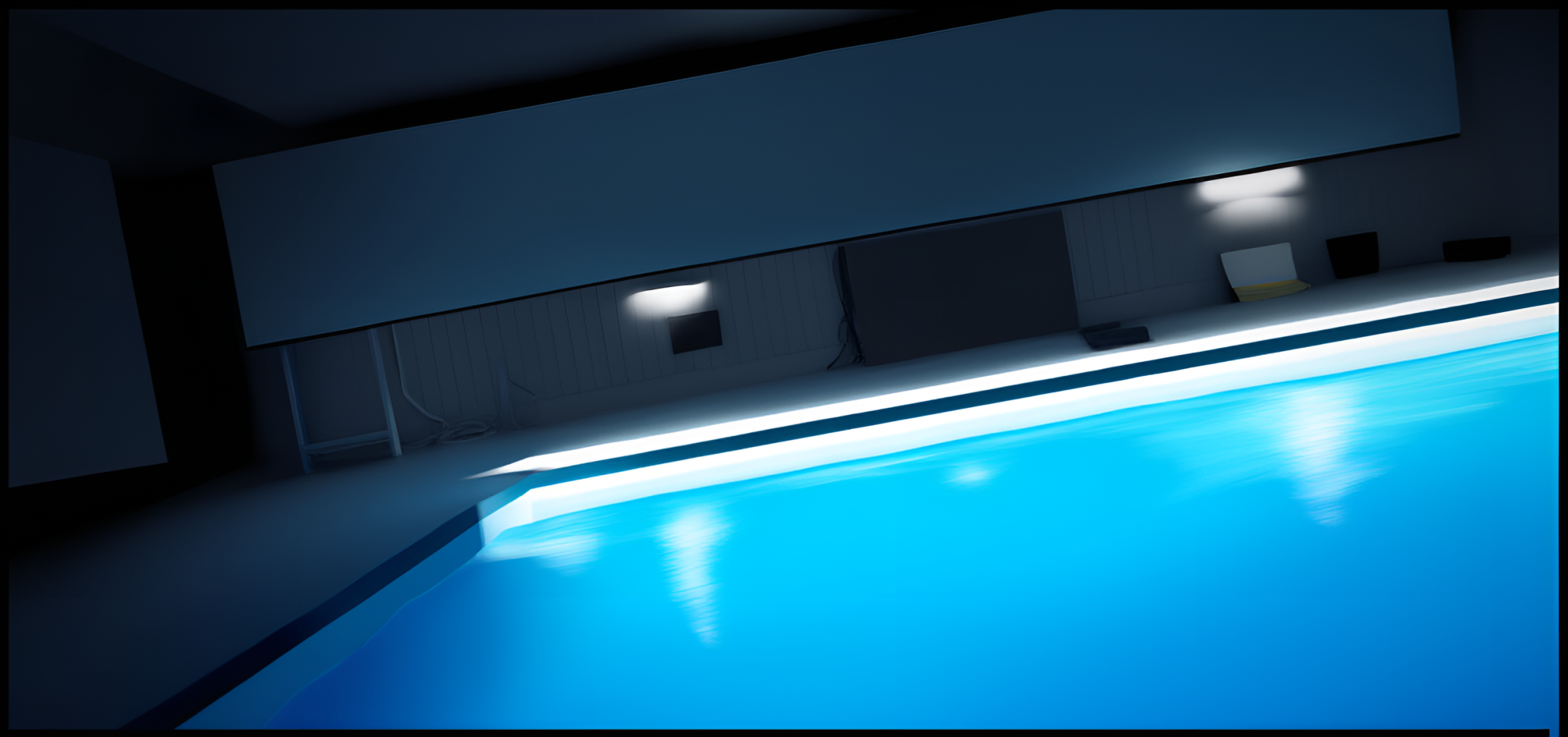
Day 1, Nora Carols:
My son and I have arrived safely at the facility. As a marine biologist, I am here to study the camouflage capabilities of the red coat octopus. Meanwhile, my son has been developing a hormonal shark repellent.



My husband, Professor Douglas Carols, had planned to join us on our trip, but sadly had to cancel his plans shortly before our 1 of year research was able to start. He will join us in approximately 2 months. I'm worried for my daughter Emily. She is a waitress and will have to cope with being alone for a while.



Editor's note: We asked Emily Carols if she wanted to comment on the situation. Understandibly, she declined.



Day 3, Hugo Carols:
The progress in my research is going splendidly. In fact, I now feel confident enough to try the injection on myself. After thorough testing with mice, I am certain that the hormonal cocktail I have developed repels sharks and other marine life forms.
My mother is against the trial and forbade me to go through with it. However, since we are already here, there is no way for her to stop me from doing so. Due to the rare samples stored here, I was finally able to complete the serum.



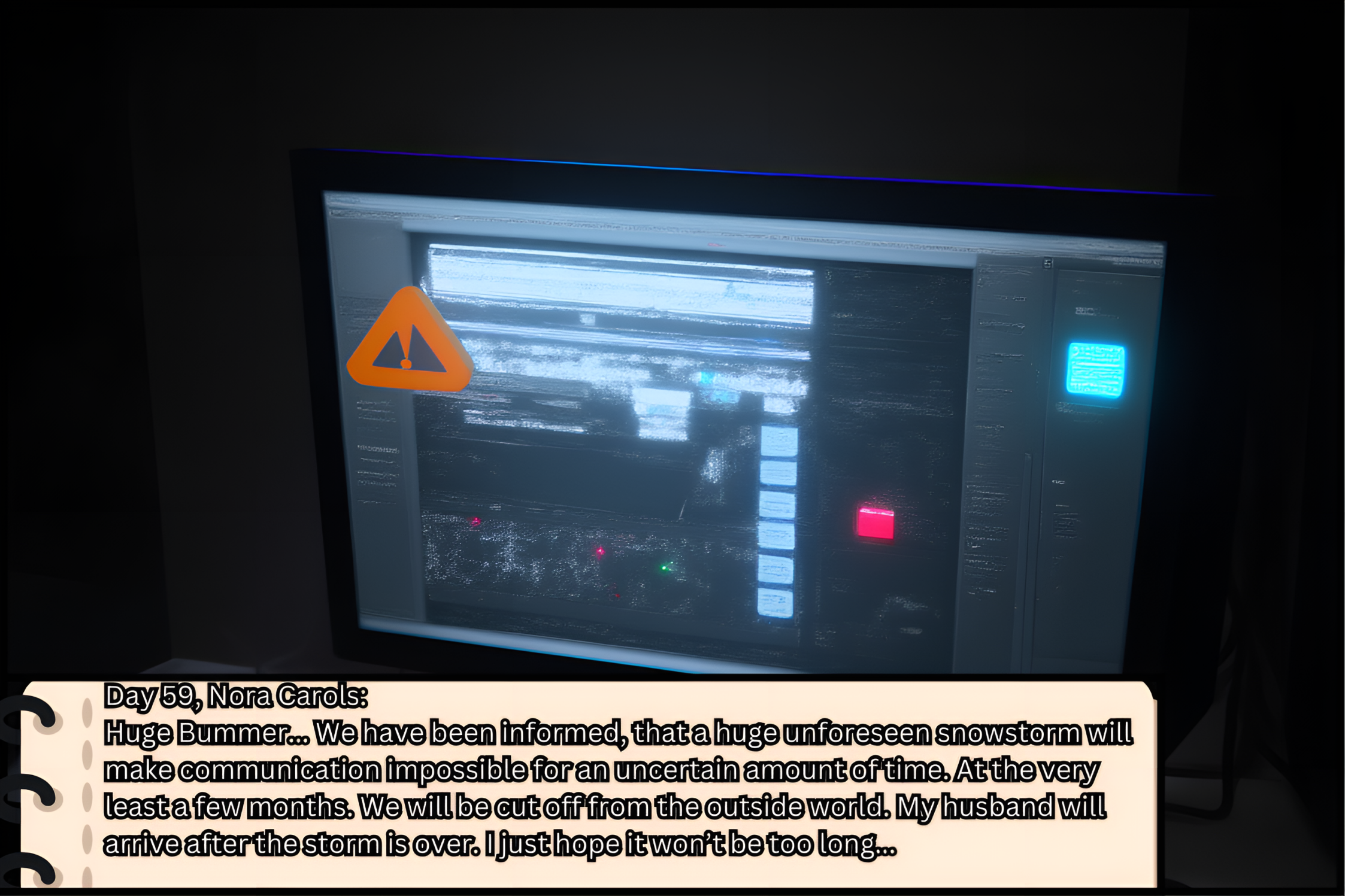
Day 6, Hugo Carols:
After testing the new formula with our equipment, I went ahead and injected the formula into my veins.
I am certain that my research on mice has taught me everything there is to know about the possible side effects.
Mild headaches, slightly lower body temperature and in rare cases also a transitory loss of muscle mass and height. The latter are worrying, however I would have to be severely unlucky in order for that to happen to me. An invention like mine could be a vital safety improvement for divers around the world.



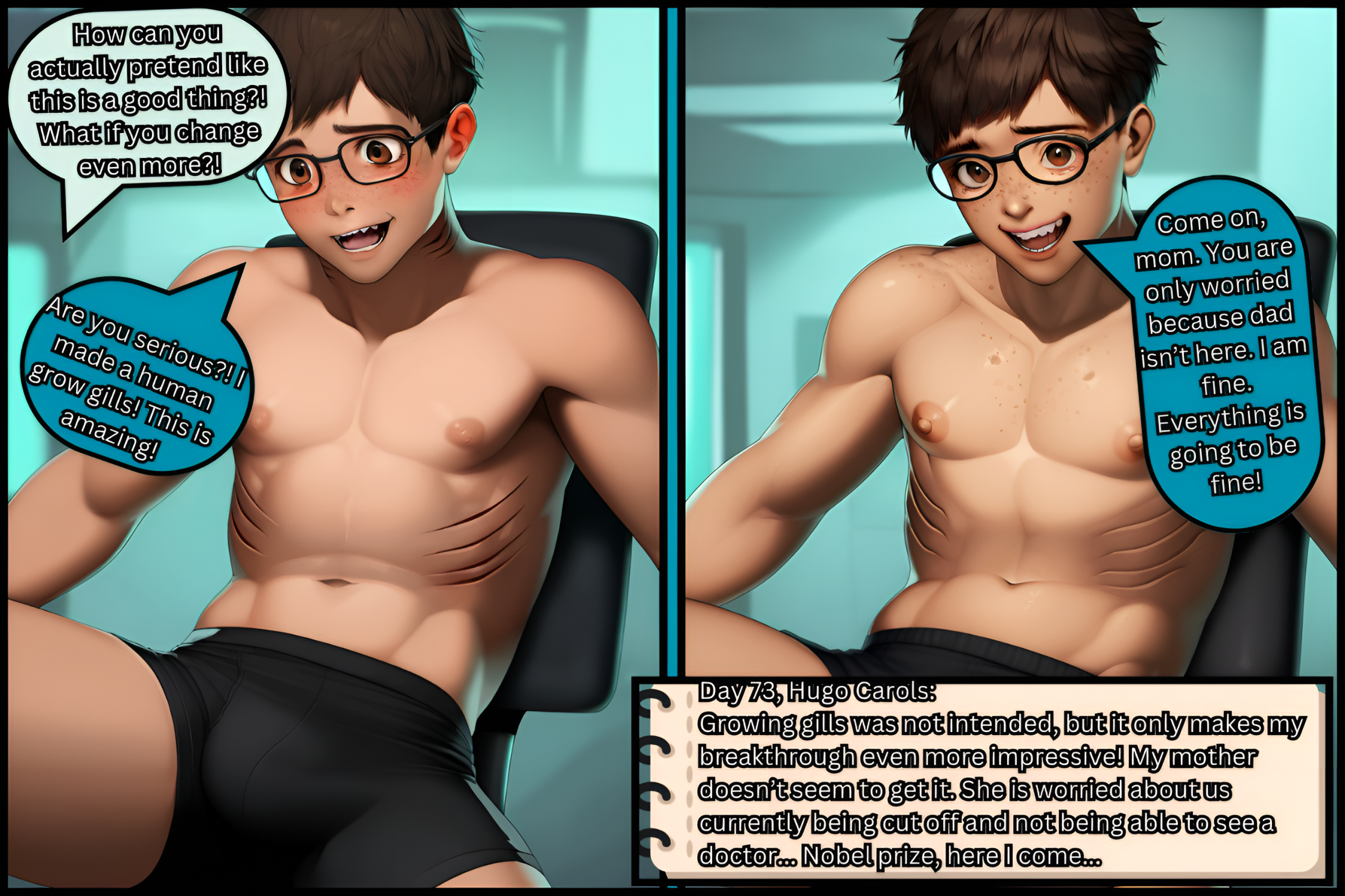
Day 13, Nora Carols:
My son confessed to me, that he went through with his self-test, even though I told him not to. I was furious to say the least. However, when we dove into the facilities pool, that is connected to the ocean, his formula actually seemed to work. The sharks didn't seem to mind his touch at all and didn't behave aggressively even after he actively tried to provoke them. Weirdly enough, the male sharks seemed to respond with arousal to his touch. He later explained that it was most likely an unknown side effect of the drug.



Day 42, Nora Carols:
It's been almost a month ever since my son injected the serum into his veins. Other than slight loss of muscle mass and mild headaches, he hasn't experienced any side effects. His research in mice had shown, that any other possible side effects should have shown themselves in the meantime.
The serum drastically improved our possibilities on our dives, so I decided to inject myself with it too. After being doubtful for so long, I believe in my son's research now and wanted to prove my support.
I am so proud of him. After talking to my husband on the phone, we have come to the conclusion that Hugo's upcoming thesis could be groundbreaking.



Day 59, Nora Carols:
Huge Bummer... We have been informed, that a huge unforeseen snowstorm will make communication impossible for an uncertain amount of time. At the very least a few months. We will be cut off from the outside world. My husband will arrive after the storm is over. I just hope it won't be too long...


How can you actually pretend like this is a good thing?! What if you change even more?!
Are you serious?! I made a human grow gills! This is amazing!
Come on, mom. You are only worried because dad isn't here. I am fine. Everything is going to be fine!
Day 73, Hugo Carols:
Growing gills was not intended, but it only makes my breakthrough even more impressive! My mother doesn't seem to get it. She is worried about us currently being cut off and not being able to see a doctor... Nobel prize, here I come...


It must be their pheromones... they drive me crazy... If mom wasn't there diving with me, I don't know what I might do...
Day 78, Hugo Carols:
I can't believe that I am actually going to write this down...
I have started to feel sexually attracted to sharks...
I first noticed 2 weeks ago, but decided to ignore it.
However, the urges become more and more prevelent. My most reocurring dream is being bred by a male shark. I did not inform my mother yet, as I hope that soon all of the effects will wear off...





Day 90, Nora Carols:
This morning my son approached me. His teeth had all fallen out over night. It's hard to express how worried I am as of now. I attempted to reach anyone outside of this facility for 12 hours. Sadly without any success. I will postpone my research and continue to try and reach someone. I noticed that my body has started to feel weird lately too... My clitoris has grown and my breasts and muscles prickle constantly... I am scared... really scared.



Day 112, Nora Carols:
My son has gone through significant changes of body and mind on a rapid pace. He grew sharp teeth, fins, scales and his sex organs have become fully female...

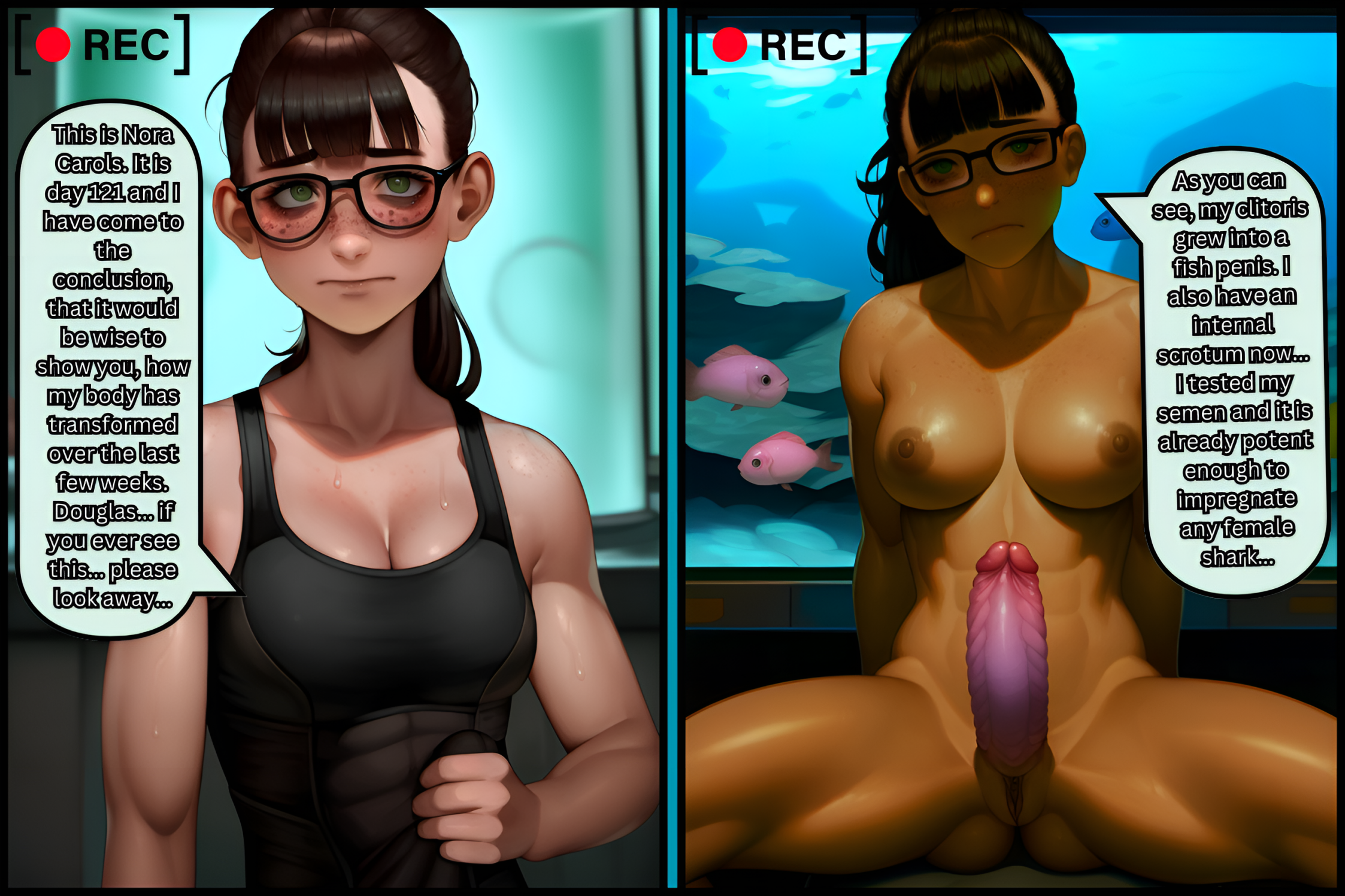


I barely recognize him... her... The scariest part is how fast everything has started to change. From one week to another, she seemed like a different person. Also... my body has started to change more too...


Mom, you smell amazing...
Thanks... now is a bad time, though... plese go to your room...
I need to record your changes, cutie When help arrives, they need to know everything.
I just want to swim. I don't care about anything else...
Editor's note: At this point in time, Hugo Carols' notes mostly contain scribbles of penises and sharks.
Day 113, Nora Carols:
It has become clear to me, that I am as of now unable to stop any of our changes. My muscles are growing and hurting every day as my breasts grow smaller every passing day. Along with some other... changes.
Hugo's intelligence has declined so much, that I can not rely on him on recording or documenting our situation. Our best bet is documenting everything, so others can help us in the future...



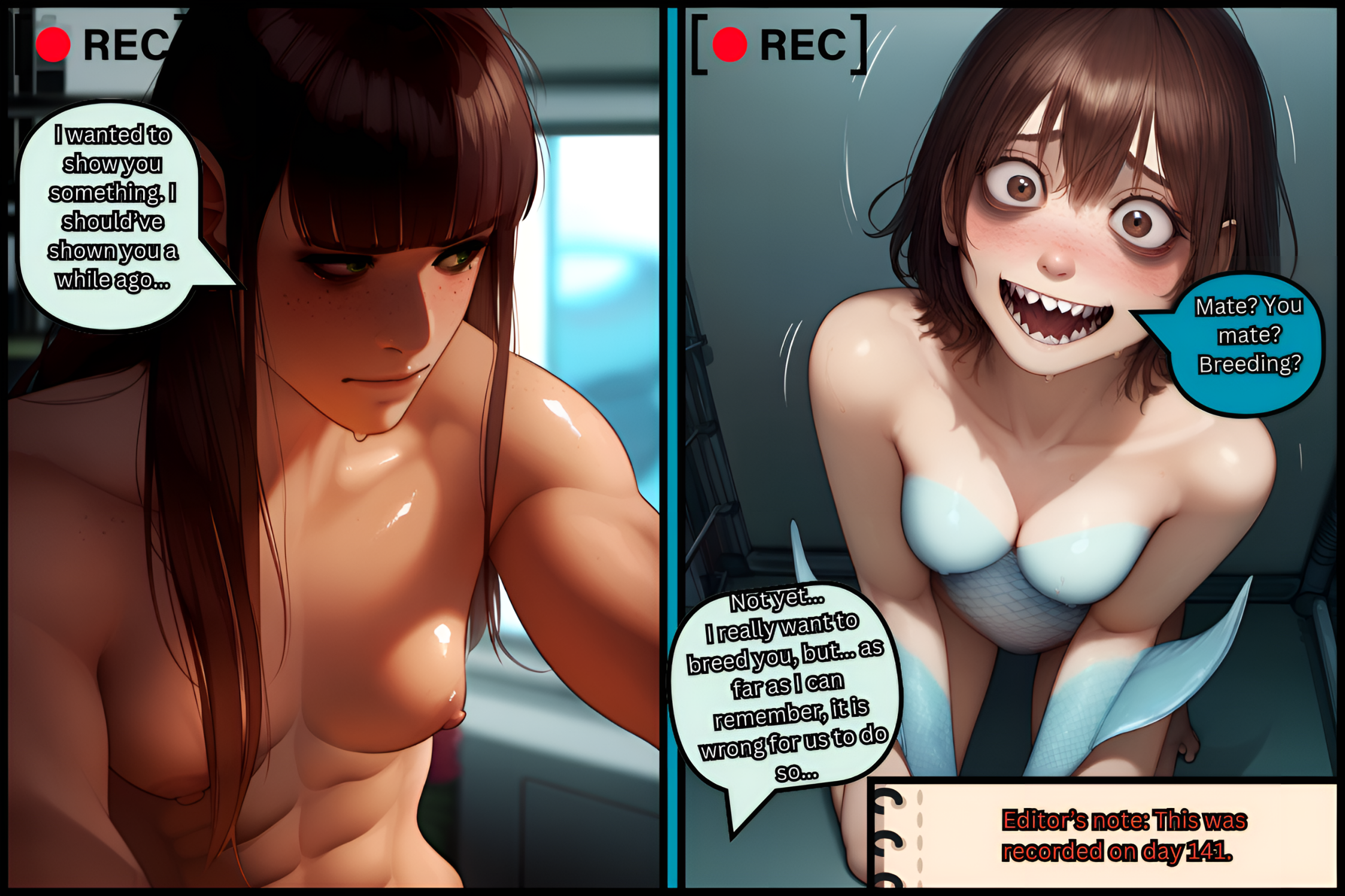
Day 114, Nora Carols:
Hugo has caught on, on some of my changes... As of now, I still can't bring myself to writing all of them down.
I used the pool's wildlife scanner in order to make sure that no other sharks are in the facilities pool and shut the gate towards the ocean. She is to dumb to understand this and desperately searches for breeding partners...


[REC]
This is Nora Carols. It is day 121 and I have come to the conclusion, that it would be wise to show you, how my body has transformed over the last few weeks. Douglas... if you ever see this... please look away...
[REC]
As you can see, my clitoris grew into a fish penis. I also have an internal scrotum now... I tested my semen and it is already potent enough to impregnate any female shark...



Editor's note:
From this point onwards, Professor Carols recorded most of her documentation on video. She wrote "I can not write" on day 134 and "hard to concentrate" on day 136.

Warning: The following developments contain a lot of explicit material. Reader Discretion is advised.


REC
I wanted to show you something. I should've shown you a while ago...
[REC]
Mate? You mate? Breeding?
Not yet... I really want to breed you, but... as far as I can remember, it is wrong for us to do so...
Editor's note: This was recorded on day 141.


[REC]
No... Use your hands!
Breed! BREEED!
Editor's note: This was recorded on day 150. Hugo Carols is never seen again uttering more than one word at a time.
[REC]
Mate...?
Yes... Work it slut!

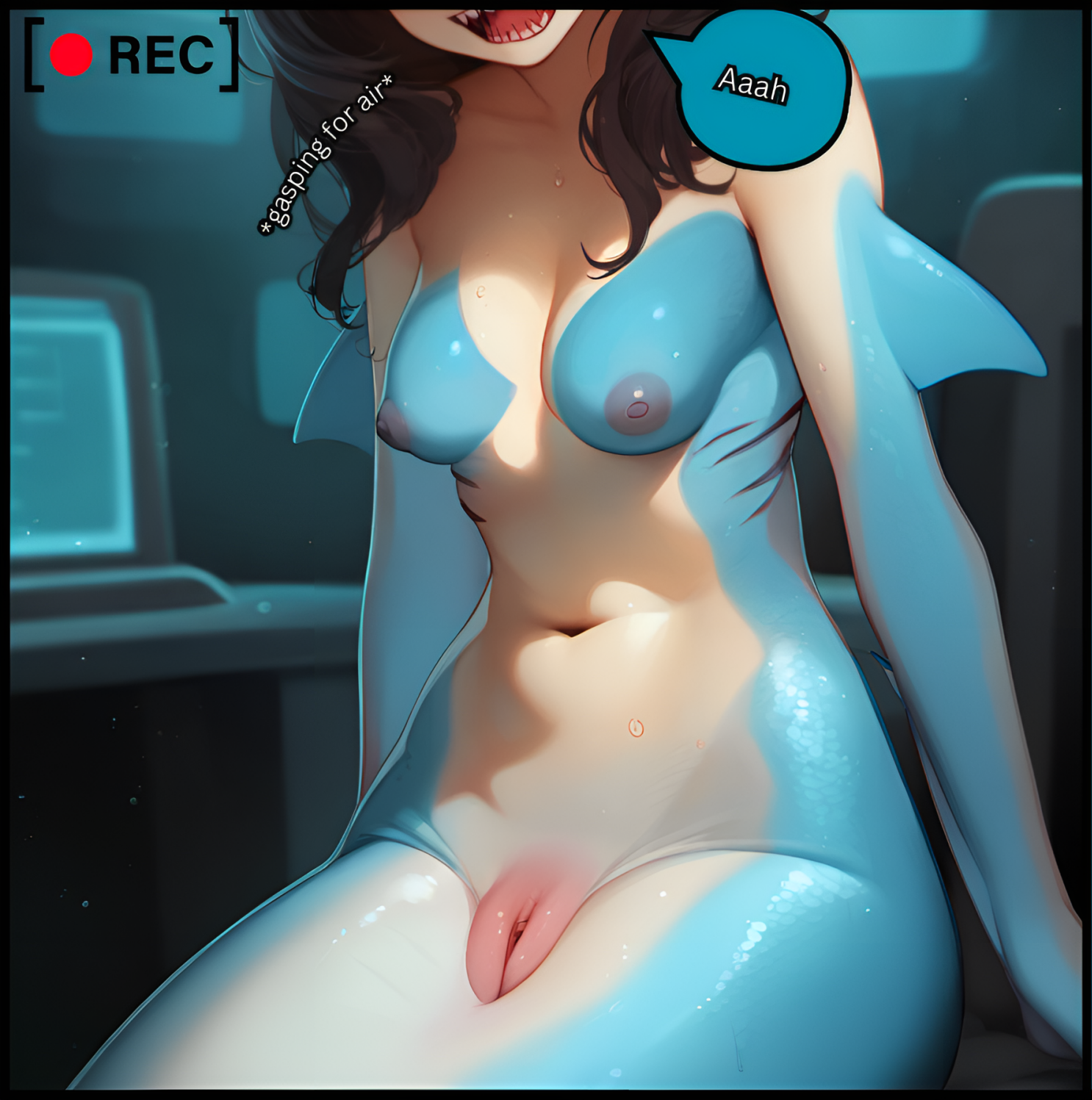

[● REC]
Don't put it into your mouth! You might bite it off...
Bite?
[● REC]
panting
There we go! I want to watch you licking it.



Editor's note:
From what we can tell, Hugo Carols started living in the pool fulltime, soon after this interaction.

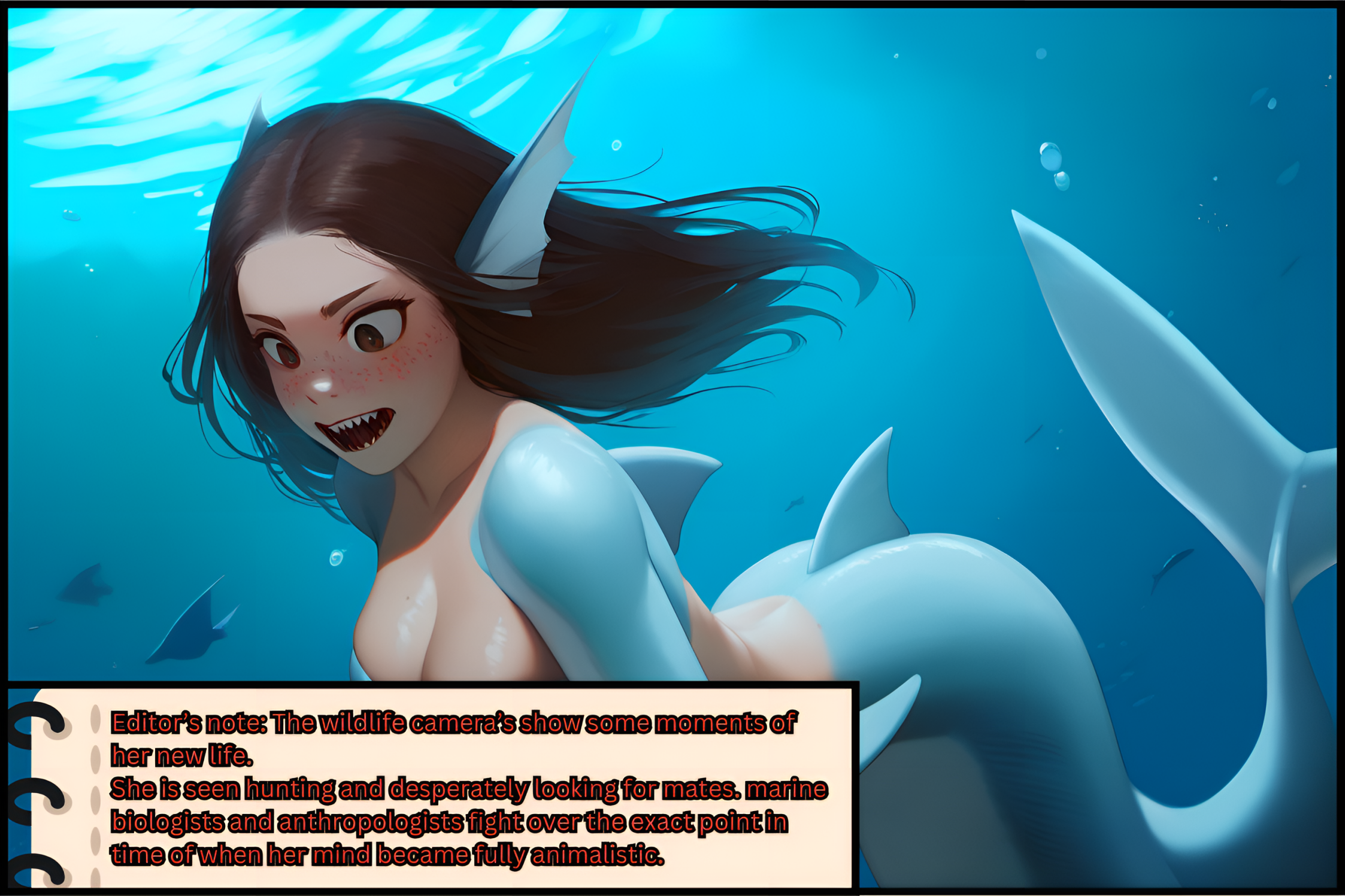
It was estimated that she started living as a normal shark between day 155 and 158.

Professor Nora Carols wrote "record!" on day 156 and "need record!" on day 157. Researchers see this as proof of him still fighting back.



Editor's note:
On day 155, Professor Nora Carols recorded zoomed in footage of his daughter. It only lasts a few seconds and neither of them use recognizable words.

Hugo Carols can apparently barely breathe. It is unclear how long she had to suffer this way, before she found her way into the pool. Especially since her legs seem have merged together in order to form a fin at this point.


Editor's note: The wildlife camera's show some moments of her new life.
She is seen hunting and desperately looking for mates. marine biologists and anthropologists fight over the exact point in time of when her mind became fully animalistic.


Editor's note:
In rare moments, she is seen touching parts of her body.
Afterwards she immediately goes back to animalistic
behaviour. There are many theories, for example the fleeting
return of memories, but none of them have been proven.


Editor's note:
A few times, she was even seen floating infront of the lab window, that is connected to the pool. This is also seen as remembering her human past. However, all of that behaviour stopped on day 170. Probably the day her mind turned full shark.


[REC]
Record...
Need record...
Open Gate in
28 days...
Editor's note:
On day 171, Professor Carols started the camera. It recorded until the battery died two days later. He started eating his test subjects. Not a single one was found later.


Editor's note:
On day 180, a wildlife camera caught the two having sex. We don't know if it is the first time they had sex or if it is the first time a wildlife camera filmed them. We only know for certain, that they did it many times from this point on.


Editor's note:
The Family asked us to not spread the explicit pictures and videos. However, a case like this needs to be studied thoroughly, so we declined. Douglas Carlson reluctantly agreed. The notes towards the end of this report, were written by him personally.

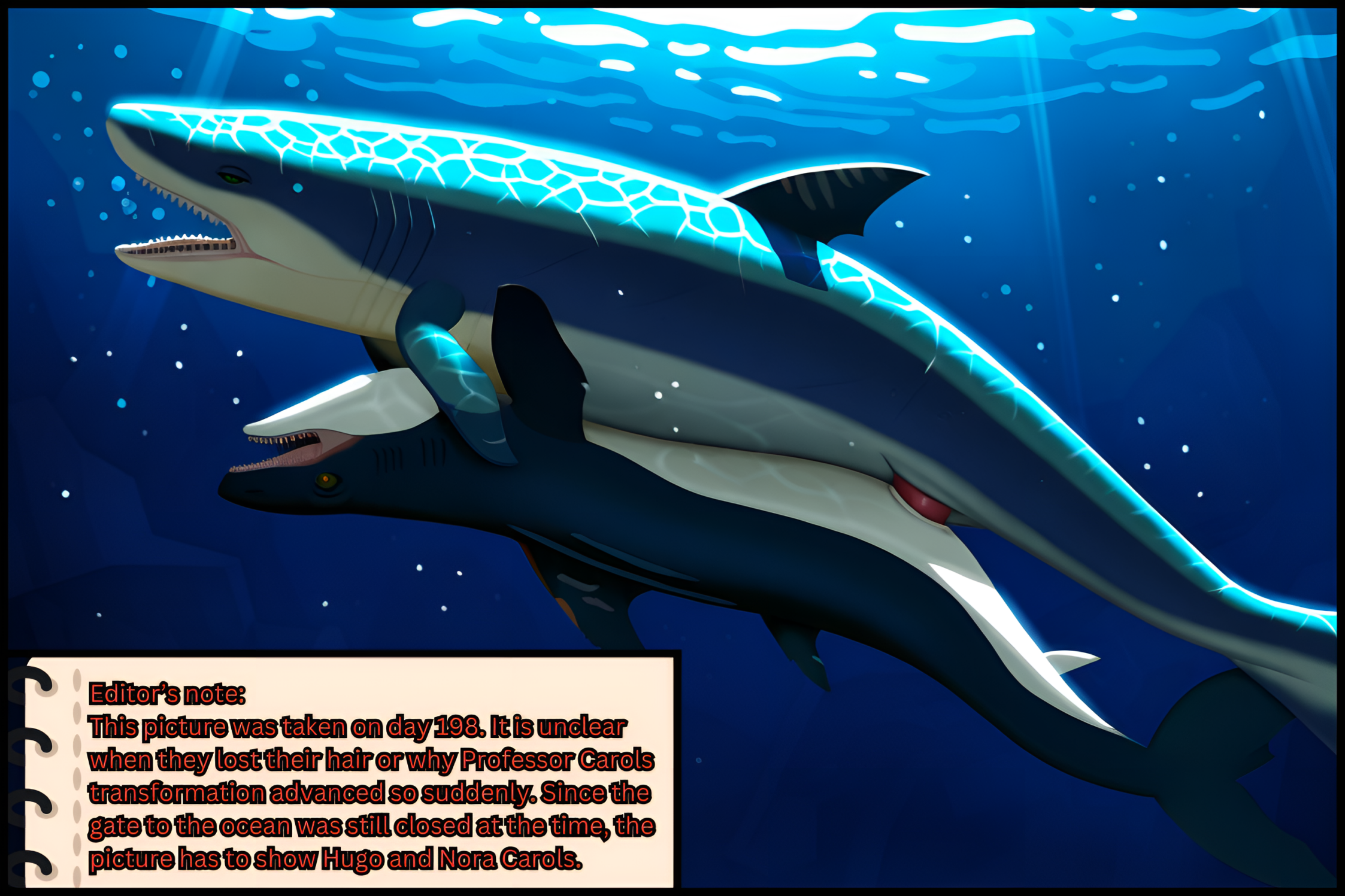

Editor's note:
This picture is the last time Hugo Carols was seen looking remotely human. She swam by a camera after catching prey. It was taken on day 190.



Editor's note:
On day 191, Professor Carlson started filming on a different camera. He apparently tried to speak, but wasn't able to. He was gasping for air just like his daughter before him.

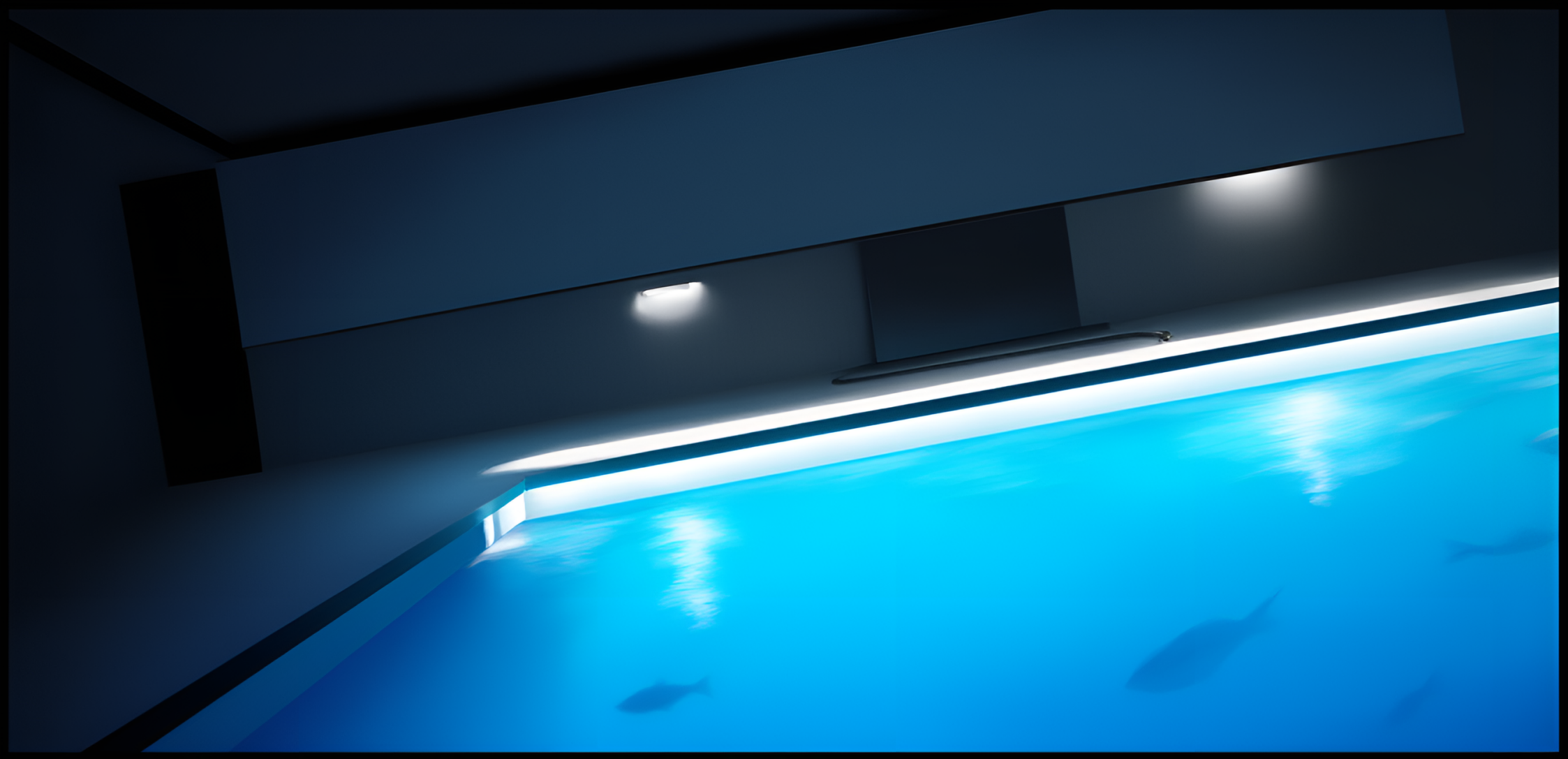
That day, Professor Carlson started living in the pool as well.

Professor Douglas Carlson arrives at the scene on day 220.


Editor's note:
This picture was taken on day 198. It is unclear when they lost their hair or why Professor Carols transformation advanced so suddenly. Since the gate to the ocean was still closed at the time, the picture has to show Hugo and Nora Carols.



On his experience of arriving on day 220, Douglas Carlson:
I arrived some weeks after the storm had ended. Even though the communication had already been possible again since day 177, neither my son nor my wife reacted to any attempts to contact them. A rescue mission joined me on my trip to fort Clarice. We hoped for the best, but knew something must have happened. The lab was a mess and the floor covered in blood. The samples and rare specimen were missing. The pictures were taken by members of the rescue mission. They were sold to the news and went viral. I really wish they hadn't. The footage included a video of me learning about everything that had happened. I was devastated, naturally.



On his experience of arriving on day 220, Douglas Carlson:
The gate to the pool had been opened on day 199. I am convinced that my wife - and yes I still refer to her as a female human being and am absolutely appauled by the idea of referring to her as a male specimen - programmed the gate to open after a certain number of days. I believe that she was convinced, that she and my son would be experimented on, if they were caught after the transformation was complete. She probably knew that we had no way of fully reversing the effect of the serum. That we would barely be able to make it stop at the point where we finally reach them.


On his experience of arriving on day 220, Douglas Carlson:
In my mind, the fact that she left some of her semen for us to find, well preserved in the facilities equipment, proves that she was fighting for science and research until the very end...



On his experience, Douglas Carlson:
I and many colleagues stayed at the facility for a few months in order to gain a full picture of everything that had occured. On day 267, we noticed a strange shark in the facilites pool. At this point, I didn't want to accept it, but I guess I already knew. It was my pregnant son. For some unknown reason, he returned to the facility. The only thing differentiating him from other female sharks, are the round lumps of skin, still looking like human breasts, but devoid of any function. The child was confirmed to be from my wife. She had successfully bred him. After alot of back and forth, I was able for him to be brought to the zoo in our home city.


On his experience, Douglas Carlson:
My daughter and I visit him often. We still hope that he shows any sign of remembering us. My wife has not been seen again. To this day I hope, that researchers will find her, before a fisherman does...
THE END