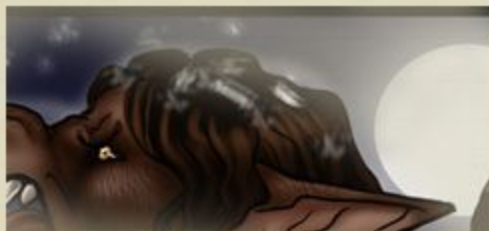




The Lost Diaries OF
Mary Todd Lincoln



December 14th, 1840

I do not know how to put into words the horror that has befallen me
since I moved here to Springfield to live with my sister.
It was alittle over a year ago that animal (atleast i think it was a
animal) attacked me. But it was a month later that the
true horror began.....

... I REMEMBER THE NIGHT IT FIRST HAPPENED...

IT WAS A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT AND I WAS HEADED HOME AFTER THE BIG CHRISTMAS SOCIAL. I ALWAYS LOOKED FORWARD TO IT EACH YEAR, BUT TONIGHT MY HEAD WAS JUST NOT IN IT. I HADN'T FELT WELL SINCE I HAD BEEN ATTACKED THE MONTH BEFORE.



AND AS I NEARED MY HOME, I FELT WORSE AND WORSE. I BEGAN TO FEEL FLUSH AND SWEAT DESPITE THE SNOW AND COLD WINTER AIR. AS I LEFT THE CARRIAGE AND WALKED TO MY DOOR, I RIPPED MY SHAWL AWAY.



AS SOON AS I ENTERED THE HOUSE, A WAVE OF DIZZINESS PASSED OVER ME AND I FELL BACK AGAINST THE DOOR.



BUT IT ONLY DROVE THE WOZZINESS INTO PURE, ELECTRIC PAIN THAT FIRED THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY. I GASPED, DOUBLING OVER, CONFUSED AND FRANTIC.



I STARED IN
HORROR AS MY
HANDS BEGAN TO
MAKE CRACKING
SOUNDS... MY
GLOVES GROWING
TIGHTER!



MY NAILS SHARPENED AND GREW
LONGER, AND TORE THROUGH THE
TIPS OF MY GLOVES!



AND I COULD ONLY
WATCH AS MY HANDS
CONTINUED TO GROW
TOO LARGE FOR MY
GLOVES, WHICH SPLIT
APART, UNABLE TO
CONTAIN MY BEASTLY
HANDS,



MY
SHOULDERS
CRACKED AND
GREW LARGER TO
BETTER FIT MY
CHANGING
ARMS...

... THE TOP SEAMS
OF MY DRESS BURST
OPEN, REVEALING
THE TOPS OF MY
SHOULDERS. MY
BREATH CAME IN
HEAVES AS I WAS
ALREADY FEELING
EVEN MORE
CONSTRAINED THAN
USUAL BY MY TIGHT
DRESS.

I
WHIMPERED
AS I FELT
MY CHEST
PULSING
AND
GROWING
BEFORE MY
EYES...



SO UNDIGNIFIED! SO
HUMILIATING... AND...
TERRIFYING! MY DRESS RIPPED
DOWN THE CENTER, ONLY BARELY
HELD ON BY MY ENLARGED BOSOM!



AS MY LEGS
BEGAN TO ACHE
AS WELL, I
LIFTED HER
SKIRT TO
REVEAL
BULGING
CALVES AND
THIGHS,
STARTING TO
PRICKLE WITH
DARK HAIR!



BUT I QUICKLY
DROPPED MY
SKIRT AS MY
BACK SPASMED
CONVULSIVELY
AS I ARCHED
FORWARD,
TEARING OPEN
THE BACK OF
HER DRESS!





I STUMBLED FORWARD AS MY FEET GREW MORE BEASTLY, TEARING THROUGH MY DAINTY SLIPPERS. MY FEET WERE AS MONSTROUS AND DEFORMED AS MY HANDS!



AND THE TOP OF MY DRESS FINALLY LOST ITS STRUGGLE WITH MY GROWING BODY. HUMILIATED, I WATCHED AS MY ENORMOUS BREASTS WERE EXPOSED TO THE AIR, MY TORSO BRISTLING WITH DARK FUR!



MY TIGHT BELT POPPED OPEN AS MY ABDOMEN THICKENED AND GREW HARD AND MUSCLED. MY LEGS WERE GROWING LARGER AS WELL AS THE TOP OF MY LARGE SKIRT GREW TIGHTER AND BEGAN TO GIVE WAY TO MY BEASTLY BODY!



I DESPERATELY TRIED TO KEEP MY DIGNITY AS I FELT THE FINGERS OF PAIN AND PULSING TICKLE FACE. MY EARS ACHED AS MY EARRINGS POPPED OUT OF HEALED HOLES AND MY HAIR TUMBLED FREE.

I CLUTCHED MY
STOMACH AS
MY ENTIRE
BODY GREW
LARGER...
LARGER..
HAIRIER...
BEASTLY...

MY NECK THICKENED, MY CHEEKS AND
BROW GREW PRONOUNCED...

BEASTLY JAWS GREW
LARGER THAN MY FACE
SEEMED TO BE ABLE TO
CONTAIN, TEETH
SHARPENING AND
LENGTHENING TO TEAR
AND RIP...

AND THE LAST THING I REMEMBR WAS
HEARING A LOW GROWL REVEBERATED
FROM MY THROAT AS THE PAIN BEGAN TO
SUBSIDE...





*... BUT I KNOW WHAT
BECAME OF ME IN FLASHES
OF TERRIBLE MEMORY. THE
BEAST THAT HAD ATTACKED
ME HAD SPREAD ITS CURSE
TO ME... AND I STALKED THE
COUNTRYSIDE LIKE A
MONSTER, HOWLING TO THE
MOON AND SEARCHING FOR
VICTIMS...*

*IT WAS THE FIRST RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN BROUGHT ME BACK...
GROGGY AND CONFUSED AT FIRST... FRIGID AND FROZEN, NEARLY NAKED
IN THE SNOW.*



*BUT IT WAS THE MEMORIES... THE HORRIFIC MEMORIES THAT BEGAN TO
COME TO ME WERE WORSE THAN ANY HUMILIATION OR BITING COLD THAT
GREETED ME.*

.....I somehow managed to get back home without
anyone seeing me half naked and cold. I could
not let anyone know what was happening.
A year later and so far I've managed to be
successful, but how much longer can it
last....

Mary Ann Todd