

WITH GENGEN'S STOCKS HITTING THE ROOF FROM DR LIVSEY'S BOVINE AND PIG EXPERIMENTS, IT WAS ONLY EXPECTED THAT THEY WOULD WANT TO EXPLORE MORE AVENUE'S OF FOOD PRODUCE...



MY
HEAD WHERE
AM I?

MELINDA HAY HAD BEEN CAUGHT TRYING TO STEAL DR LIVSEY'S WORK ON BEHALF OF A RIVAL COMPANY...

A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a metal bench inside a cell. She is looking towards the camera. The cell has metal bars and a lock on the door. There are three speech bubbles coming from her.

GOOD MORNING
MELINDA

I'M AFRAID WE
CANNOT LET YOU
OUT UNTIL OUR
TESTS HAVE BEEN
PERFORMED

YOU WANTED TO
KNOW WHAT I WAS
WORKING ON SO
NOW YOU WILL
FIND OUT FIRST
HAND!

WHAT...
IS THAT YOU DR
LIVSEY?

YOU BETTER LET
ME OUT BITCH!

YOU...
YOU CAN'T
EXPERIMENT ON
ME!

A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a metal bench inside a cell, seen from behind. The cell has metal bars and a lock on the door. There is one speech bubble coming from her.

YOU WILL START TO FEEL
SLIGHT CHANGES AS THE
DAY PROGRESSES, BUT
TOMORROW WE WILL SEE
MORE



I'M AFRAID ITS
TOO LATE MY
DEAR...
THE PROCEDURE IS
TOTALLY
IRREVERSIBLE

I WOULD ADVISE
YOU TO GET SOME
SLEEP, TONIGHT
WILL BE THE LAST
TIME YOU WILL
HAVE NORMAL
SLEEP...

MY STOMACH
HURTS PLEASE DR
LIVSEY I'M SORRY,
BUT I WAS ONLY
FOLLOWING
ORDERS?

IS THIS WHAT
BECAME OF
THOSE WOMEN
WHO
DISAPPEARED?

IT
WAS BUT SHE
WON'T ADMIT
IT

GOD HELP ME
GULP



AS THE DAY PASSED INTO NIGHT OUTSIDE OF HER CELL, MELINDA SETTLED INTO A AVERY SAD AND TEARFUL SLEEP AND AS SHE SLEPT HER INTERNAL ORGANS BEGAN TO CHANGE, WHILE HER ARMS BEGAN TO LOOSE MUSCLE MASS WITH EVERY PASSING HOUR THAT SHE SLEPT...

AND AS THE NEXT DAY ARRIVED MELINDA DID AS ALL OF DR LIVSEY'S GUINEA PIGS TRIED TO DO...

DAY 2...

HOW WAS YOUR NIGHT MELINDA?

FUSHH YOUGH
BITSSH

MY
STOMACH REALLY
HURTS, MY HAIR IS
FALLING OUT AND MY
THROAT FEELS LIKE A
RAZOR BLADE...
PLEASE GOD GET ME
OUT OF THIS
PLEEEEEEESE!

YOUGH CAN'SHH
MAKE SH MEESH
EASH OR
DRINKSHH
BITSH

MY FACE FEELS WEIRD
AND NOW I HAVE A
LISP...
WHAT HAS SHE DONE
TO ME?

I SEE
YOU ARE TRYING TO FIGHT
YOUR CHANGES BY REFUSING
TO EAT OR DRINK...
WHICH IS A PITY BECAUSE BY
TOMORROW YOU WILL NOT
BE ABLE TO EAT ANY OF
FOOD YOU ONCE
LIKED!

MELINDA'S THOUGHTS WERE SOLELY ON ONE THING AND THAT WAS THE LIFE SHE USED TO HAVE AND ENJOY SO MUCH... SHE KNEW FULL WELL THAT THE PEOPLE SHE WAS INFILTRATING GENCEN FOR WOULD DENY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF HER AND FROM THE INFO SHE HAD ALREADY GLEAMED FROM DR LIVSEY'S COMPUTER FILES, SHE KNEW THAT HER EXPERIMENTS INVOLVED A LOT OF MISSING PEOPLE AND NOW SHE WOULD BE ONE OF THEM...

MELINDA HAD MANAGED TO GO THE WHOLE DAY WITHOUT GETTING UP FROM WHERE SHE SLEPT, HOWEVER A SUDDEN JOLT TO HER SPINAL REGION BROUGHT HER FROM HER SLUMBER...

DAY 3...

HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE MORNING MELINDA?


OHH HOW WONDERFUL YOU'VE LOST THE ABILITY TO SPEAK...

GRRRRACKKK!

MY TONGUE?
OH MY GOD MY ARMS?

MY THROAT IS LIKE A RAZOR?

MELINDA'S CHANGES DURING THAT SLEEP HAD REALLY TAKEN A HOLD OF HER, HER VOICE HAD GONE AND HER BREATHING SOUNDED LIKE SHE WHISTLED WITH EVERY BREATH...

A woman with brown hair tied back is crouching in a cage made of vertical metal bars. She is eating from a tray of yellow bird seed. The background shows a tiled wall and a window.

IT WAS ONLY NATURAL FOR YOUR BODY TO BETRAY YOU MY DEAR, YOU ARE LOOSING ALL OF YOUR HUMAN TRAITS!

AND I NEED TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR DIETARY NEEDS WILL HAVE CHANGED TOO!

OHHH GOD THIS IS BIRD SEED?

MY STOMACH IS GRUMBLING BADLY I HAVE GOT TO EAT THIS STUFF
SIGH

A woman with short brown hair is crouching in a cage with vertical metal bars. She is looking down at a tray of small, light-colored rocks. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "BLERCHHHHH!".

BLERCHHHHH!

OHH GOD WHAT
HAPPENED I
THREW UP?

GWAWKKK?

ROCKS?

YOU'RE
TEETH ARE USELESS NOW
MELINDA AND FOR YOU TO
DIGEST YOUR FOOD YOU WILL
NEED TO EAT THE SMALL
STONES AND ROCKS IN THE
TRAY

USE YOUR TONGUE TO
ROLL THE ROCKS INTO
YOUR THROAT THERE'S A
GOOD GIRL!

MELINDA'S THOUGHTS WERE STILL HER OWN, BUT AS WHAT A DAY WAS TO HER WAS PASSING, HER BRAIN WAS BEGINNING TO SHRINK...

PHWOOO
SHERRRRPPPE

IT HARD FOR ME WALK
AND T00000...
THINK?

MY POOK ITA
SMELLK
BIRDEKS POOK

EVER SINCE HER PELVIC BONE AND HER THIGH BONE FUSED WALKING HAD BECOME AWKWARD, BUT THE WORST THING FOR HER NOW WAS THE MOST BASIC FUNCTION OF GOING TO THE TOILET, AS THIS WAS NOT ONLY BECOMING VERY DIFFICULT FOR MELINDA, BUT HER WASTE SMELT LIKE BIRD SHIT...

IN FACT MELINDA'S RAPIDLY CHANGING BODY WAS ALSO BEGINNING TO SETTLE INTO ITS OWN SLEEP PATTERN...

YES MELINDA YOUR VAGINA AND ANAL PASSAGE ARE ONE NOW... YOU ARE THE FIRST FEMALE TO PROUDLY OWN CLOACA

YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS WILL SOON TAKE OVER YOUR BODILY FUNCTIONS AND ALL YOUR WASTE WILL CHUTE OUT OF THAT... ISN'T IT EXCITING HMMM?




NOOOO... MY VAGINAKK PLEEEEEK NOOOOK!

BEEEEERAAKKKK?

I'M BEKEEKOME BIRDDDEK?

FEEELSS SLLEEPSHY

MELINDA COULD NOT STOP THE ONSET OF SLEEP AND AS HER BRAIN CONTINUED TO GROW SMALLER, HER BODY BEGAN TO TAKE CONTROL OF HER NATURAL BEHAVIOUR...



ONLY 5 HOURS HAVE PASSED FOR YOU MELINDA AND YOUR AVIAN SENSORY PERCEPTIONS ARE BEGINNING TO PICK UP ON THE LACK OF LIGHT IN THE CELL...

AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR MELINDA SLEEP WAS THE FUEL REQUIRED FOR DR LIVSEY'S EXPERIMENTS TO GAIN MOMENTUM...

YOU ONLY SLEPT FOR 4
HOURS BUT MY HOW
BEAUTIFUL YOU LOOK
HAHA

I CAN SEE
YOU ARE DESPERATELY
FIGHTING YOUR BODY'S
NATURAL REACTION
TO EXPEL YOUR WASTE
MELINDA, WHICH IS
EXPECTED, BUT YOUR BRAIN
I'M AFRAID IS GOING TO BE
THE SIZE OF A WALNUT SOON
AND OUR LITTLE TALKS WILL
COME TO AN END
SIGH

NEES
BRRRAKKK
TOILEEE?

LIVSEEE
REMESH
MILEEEEARC ARK
ARK

BURRAKK
BURAKKKK
KEK KEK
BURAKKKK!

IMARKKKK
WOMERKKKKA

WITH MELINDA'S AVIAN BRAIN DEVELOPING GRADUALLY, HER BODY COULD NO LONGER HOLD ONTO HER WASTE AND FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL HOURS SHE BEGAN TO MAKE USE OF HER NEW CLOACA AND FROM THE BIRD CALLS SHE WAS MAKING SHE WAS ACTUALLY FINDING IT PLEASURABLE...

OH DEAR MELINDA
YOU MISSED THE
TOILET
HAHA

I AM
QUITE SURE THE
EXPERIENCE OF
WASTE FLOWING
FROM YOUR NEW
ORGAN IS
WONDERFUL, AFTER
ALL IT DID ONCE
USED TO BE YOUR
VAGINA

BARRAKKKK
KEKKKK!

OHHARKKK
ARKKKK?

WHAT WAS ONCE AN
INTELLIGENT YOUNG
WOMAN WAS SLOWLY
BUT SURELY BECOMING A
NEW SPECIES OF HYBRID
AVIAN CREATURE...

AS THE HOURS TICKED AWAY...

MELINDA?

BARAKKKK
KEK KEK KEK
BRRRAKKK!

SSSSSSSSSSSHHHH

DR LIVSEY WATCHED HER LATEST EXPERIMENT WITH INTRIGUE AS HER NATURAL AVIAN INSTINCTS BEGAN TO THRIVE...
MELINDA'S STOMACH HAD ALREADY DEVELOPED A GIZZARD AND ALL HER FOOD WAS DIGESTED WITH THIS VERY POWERFUL MUSCLE, WHILE HER NEED FOR WATER INCREASED AND ALTHOUGH HER FINGERS HAD DISTORTED INTO CLAW LIKE TALONS IT WOULD NOT BE LONG BEFORE THE THIN BONES OF HER ARMS RETRACTED AND HER CLAWS JUST DROPPED OFF...

DR LIVSEY WAS HAPPY WITH ALL THE CHANGES THAT HAD ENGULFED THE FORMER INFILTRATOR AND KNEW THAT ONCE SHE TURNED THE LIGHTS OFF, IT WOULD BE THE LAST TIME SHE WOULD HAVE ANY RESIDUAL MEMORIES OF BEING MELINDA HAY... SHE HAD FOUGHT BECOMING THE AVIAN HYBRID HARD AND OUT OF RESPECT FOR HER STRUGGLE DR LIVSEY WAS PREPARED TO LET HER ENJOY WHAT LITTLE PLEASURE SHE HAD LEFT OF HAVING HUMAN ACTIVITY INSIDE OF HER VERY SMALL BRAIN...

GOOD GIRL YOU'RE STILL IN THERE I SEE AND APPROACHING THE SOUND OF MY VOICE SHOWS ME THERE IS A LITTLE MELINDA HAY INSIDE HMMM?

WE ARE COMING UP TO A VERY IMPORTANT STAGE IN YOUR DEVELOPMENT MELINDA AND WHEN I SWITCH OFF THE LIGHTS YOUR AVIAN FUNCTIONAL SENSES WILL SEND YOU TO SLEEP, SO I WILL LET YOU ENJOY THE LAST HOUR OF BEING MELINDA...

BERRAKKKKK
AKEK EKEK KEK
BERAKKKK

MERLAKKK
KEKEK?

BERRRRAKKK
AKKAKAKAK

OF COURSE THE ONLY PLEASURE THAT MELINDA HAY, WHAT WAS LEFT OF HER INSIDE THE TINY BRAIN SHE NOW HAD, WAS THE PLEASURE OF PASSING WASTE THROUGH HER FULLY DEVELOPED CLOACA---

BREEEAKKKKK
KAKAK KEKEK
BREAKKKK

slooooshhhhhhhhh

AND BY SOME EXTRAORDINARY CHANCE THE AVIAN MELINDA ALSO USED THE CONTRAPTION THAT TOMORROW WOULD JUST BE AN OBSTACLE FOR HER TO HOP ON OR REST UPON---

AS DARKNESS ENVELOPED MELINDA'S BIRD LIKE FORM HER AVIAN INSTINCT TO SLEEP SOON FOLLOWED, SENDING THE LAST REMNANTS OF HER ONCE INTELLIGENT MIND INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO HER HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS AS A JUMBLE OF NOTHINGNESS, BUT TO HER TINY REMOULDED BRAIN THEY REPRESENTED THE NEEDS OF WHAT SHE NOW WAS...



BERRAKKKK
KEKEK
KAKA KAKA

SEVERAL HOURS LATER MELINDA WOKE AND AS HER SIDEWAYS LOOKING EYES GRASPED HER SURROUNDINGS HER SIMPLE THOUGHTS TURNED TO WHAT WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD EVER OCCUPY HER MIND AGAIN AND THAT WAS FINDING FOOD...

BRRRUKKK
BRUKKKK
BRUKK

EEEEET?

AND HERE SHE IS GENTLEMEN OUR SPY!

f1a999pppppp





MY GOD DR LIVSEY IS THAT A?

YES MR CHAIRMAN SHE IS A CHICKEN!

EXTRAORDINARY DR LIVSEY WITH CHICKENS THAT SIZE IT WOULD REDUCE THE WORLD FOOD SHORTAGE NO END!

SHE BOBS HER HEAD LIKE A CHICKEN AND JUST LISTEN TO HER... SHE CLUCKS AND MAKES PERFECT HEN CALLS TOO, I MUST SAY I DID NOT EXPECT THE FOWL DNA TO TAKE HER TRANSFORMATION THIS FAR, BUT IT HAS!

IS IT SAFE TO LET HER OUT OF THE CELL?

HER BRAIN IS THE SIZE OF A GOLF BALL MR CHAIRMAN, THE ONLY THOUGHT PROCESSES GOING THROUGH THAT SKULL IS TO FORAGE FOR FOOD AND TO ENJOY THE EXPULSION OF HER WASTE!

Bobbb bobbb

BRUKKKK
BRUKKKK
BERRUUKKK

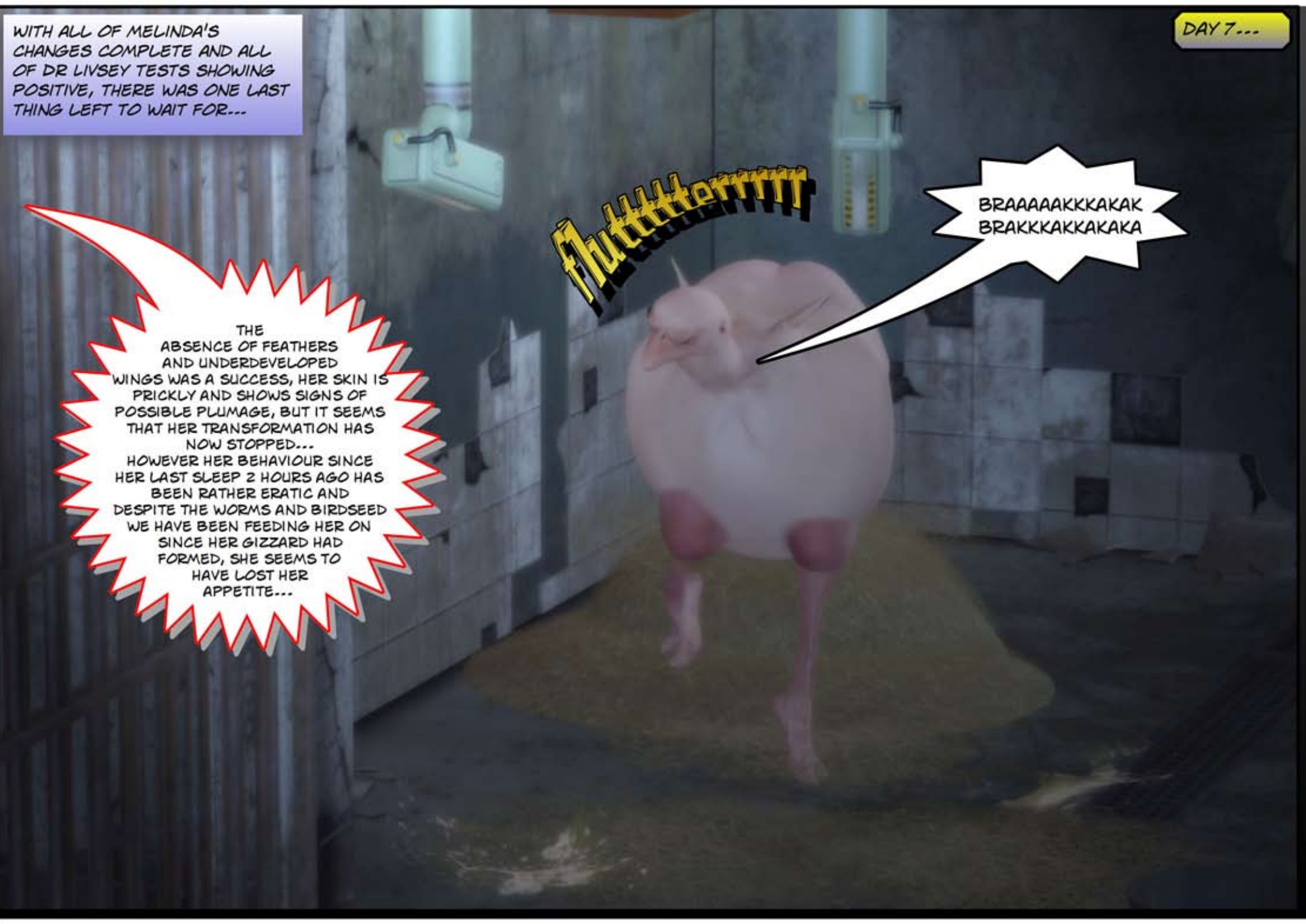
BERRUUKKKKKKKK
CLUCK
BERRUUKKKKKK

WITH ALL OF MELINDA'S CHANGES COMPLETE AND ALL OF DR LIVSEY TESTS SHOWING POSITIVE, THERE WAS ONE LAST THING LEFT TO WAIT FOR...

Thuttttttttt

BRAAAAAKKKAKAK
BRAKKKAKKAKAKA

THE ABSENCE OF FEATHERS AND UNDERDEVELOPED WINGS WAS A SUCCESS, HER SKIN IS PRICKLY AND SHOWS SIGNS OF POSSIBLE PLUMAGE, BUT IT SEEMS THAT HER TRANSFORMATION HAS NOW STOPPED... HOWEVER HER BEHAVIOUR SINCE HER LAST SLEEP 2 HOURS AGO HAS BEEN RATHER ERATIC AND DESPITE THE WORMS AND BIRDSEED WE HAVE BEEN FEEDING HER ON SINCE HER GIZZARD HAD FORMED, SHE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST HER APPETITE...



ALL THOUGH DR LIVESY
WAS LOST AS TO WHAT
COULD BE MAKING
MELINDA SO AGITATED
AND FLUSTERED,
THE SIGHT OF HER
FINALLY CALMING
AND PERCHING
OVER SOME HAY
MADE THE DOCTOR
WONDER IF
MAYBE MELINDA
WAS SUFFERING
FROM SOME
KIND OF
CONSTIPATION
AS SHE HAD
NOT EXPLUNGED
ANY WASTE
TODAY---

BARRRR
CLUICK
BARRRRRAWWWWK



HOWEVER JUST BEFORE
DR LIVSEY WAS ABOUT
TO KNOCK MELINDA OUT
AND TRY TO FIND OUT
WHAT WAS CASUING HER
SUCH CONFUSION...

OH
MELINDA YOU
WONDERFUL THING
YES!

BWAAAKKKKKKKK!

MELINDA'S AVIAN BODY
WAS MAKING USE OF HER
CLOACA AND AS DR
LIVSEY WATCHED IN
DELIGHT THE FORMER
INFILTRATOR WAS LAYING
HER FIRST EGG...

MELINDA WAS INDEED HAPPY AND OVERJOYED AS ANY HEN COULD BE AT LAYING HER FIRST CLUSTER OF EGGS... SHOWING ABSOLUTE EXCITEMENT IN HER CLUCKING AT PRODUCING THEM THROUGH THE WONDERFUL AVIAN TUNNEL DOCTOR LIVSEY HAD KINDLY GIVEN HER...

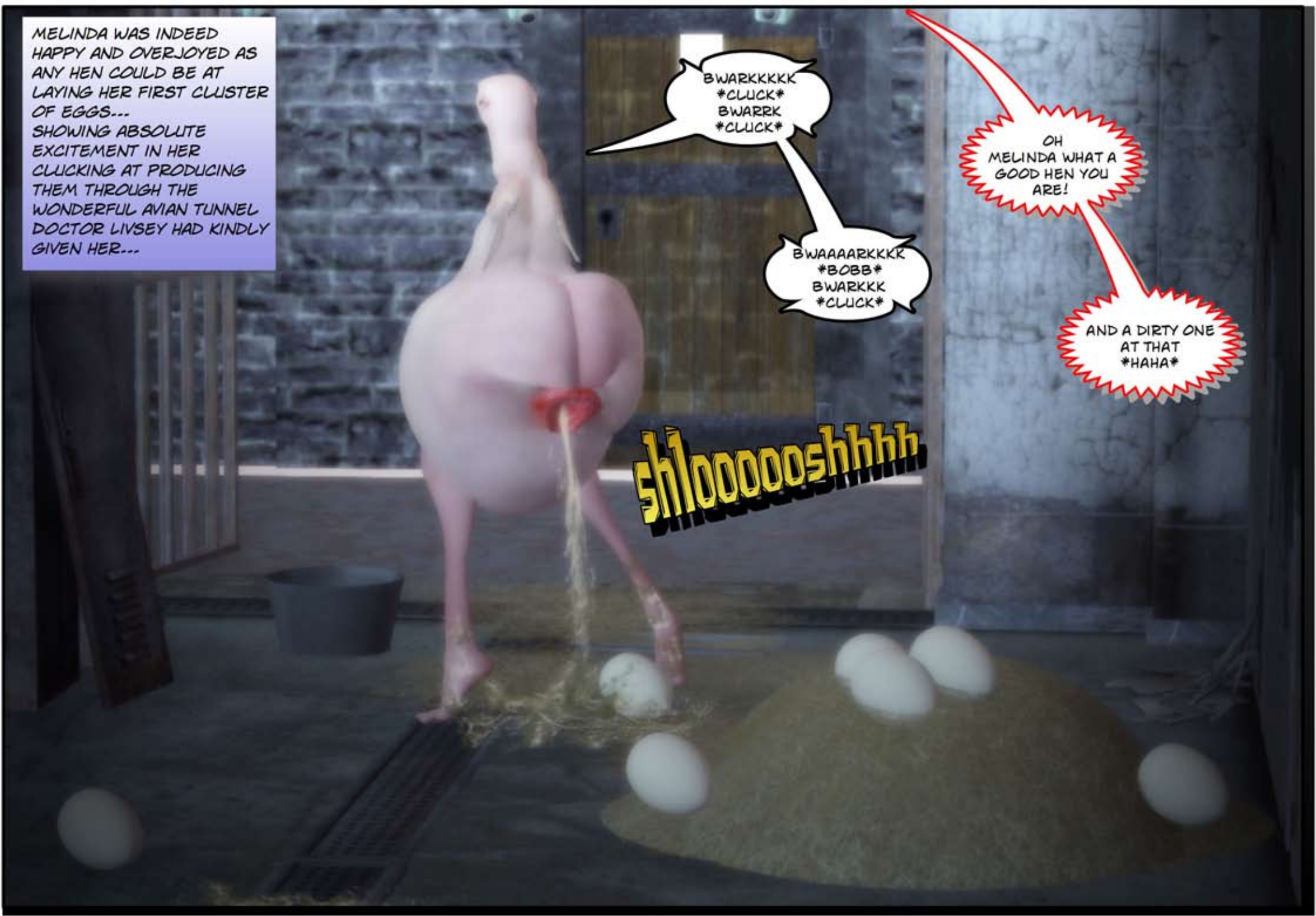
BWARKKKKK
CLUCK
BWARRK
CLUCK

BWAAAARKKKK
BOBB
BWARKKK
CLUCK

OH
MELINDA WHAT A
GOOD HEN YOU
ARE!

AND A DIRTY ONE
AT THAT
HAHA

shloooooohhhh



MELINDA HAY WAS NO MORE, HER MIND WAS GONE, SHRUNK INSIDE THE GOLF BALL SIZED BRAIN IT HAD BECOME...
HER EGG LAYING HAD BECOME REGULAR AND SHE HAPPILY LAID BETWEEN 12 TO FIFTEEN EGGS PER WEEK...
THE EGGS, ALTHOUGH EDIBLE, WERE NOW PRODUCING THE ENZYMES REQUIRED TO COMBAT ANY AVIAN DISEASES THAT COULD BE PASSED OVER TO HUMANS...



BWARRRKKKKK
CLUCK

HOWEVER DR LIVSEY WAS NOT FINISHED WITH HER EXPERIMENTS ON MELINDA, FOR AS THE HYBRID HEN PREPARED TO LAY ANOTHER BATCH OF EGGS, MELINDA HEN KNEW SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT WITH THESE EGGS READY TO PASS THROUGH HER CLOACA AND AS DR LIVSEY WATCHED HER REMARKABLY PUSH OUT ANOTHER EGG, SHE SMILED, FOR THESE EGGS HAD BEEN FERTILISED...