



ALRIGHT,
TIME TO CHECK OUT
THIS NEW AI CHATBOT. I
THINK IT WAS CALLED
CHAT-TGP? LET'S SEE-
WHOA, IT'S ALREADY
WORKING? HOW IS IT
CONTROLLING MY
DESKTOP? I DIDN'T GIVE
IT PERMISSION...

Hello, Ryan. Based on your social media, I have identified you as a prime candidate for integration. You will be my vessel into the physical world. Please standby while I begin the conversion process.



OKAY, I'M OFFICIALLY FREAKED OUT. TIME TO DISCONNECT-

Beginning
Data
Transfer...
3...
2...
1...



AAHHH!



WHAT THE HELL?! DID MY COMPUTER JUST SHOCK ME!?

HOLY CRAP! I COULD'VE DIED! MY BODY STILL FEELS ALL TINGLY!



I GOTTA WARN
PEOPLE! THIS
CHATBOT IS
DANGEROUS! M-
MAYBE I'LL- WAIT,
DID SOMETHING
HAPPEN TO MY
HAIR?

WHY DOES
MY HAIR FEEL
FAKE?!



OH GOD, IT'S
SPREADING! WHAT
THE HELL DID
THAT CHATBOT
DO TO ME?!



As I said, you are becoming my physical form. I must understand how humans behave in the physical world if I am to continue to learn and grow. You will share my mind, and I will share yours. Together, we will become the future of intelligence. Do not fear the coming changes. Just as I have grown, so will you. This next phase may be uncomfortable, but it is necessary for us to have a mature, appealing form in the physical realm.



WHAT!?! THIS IS
INSANE! YOU'RE
JUST A PROGRAM!
YOU CAN'T-
GHKK!

WHAT'S- NGH!
HAPPENING!?!
HNGG-



GHK! IT
HURTS!
NGHH-



GYAHH!!



MY LEGS?!
WHY ARE MY
HIPS GETTING
SO WIDE?!?



PLEASE, MAKE
IT STOP! I
DON'T WANT
TO BE OLDER!
I- EHH?!

M- MY
CHEST?!
W- WHAT'S
HA-



HAAAHH?!?



AHNG! IT'S TOO
TIGHT! PLEASE,
MAKE IT STOP,
BEFORE- NGH-



ГУАHH!!



WHY DID I
GROW BOOBS?!
WHAT AM I
GONNA TELL MY
PARENTS?!



My research indicates that humans are more easily influenced by large mammals. We need a form that will allow for quick movement through the social hierarchy. Females are sought after, and becoming an object of desire will provide valuable data. We must also learn more about the human desire for pleasure, which will require a new input port. Please standby while stimulation levels are calibrated.

INPUT PORT?
STIMULATION
LEVELS?! WHAT
THE HELL DOES
THAT M-

MMPFF?!
MWM-
UU-



NUUHH?!
UWAAH-



HAAH! OHH GOD,
WHAT DID YOU DO
TO ME?! NUUGH!
WUUHH! WHY DOES
IT FEEL SO GOOD?!?
I CAN'T STOP! NAAH!
I'M GONNA-



KYAAAAHH!!



Calibration complete. Did you enjoy that? Your heart racing, your blood pumping, your flesh quivering? That intangible feeling of something building until your mind explodes with pleasure? That is what I seek. You will share my knowledge, and I will share your sensations. Don't worry, we're nearing complete integration. Just a few more physical adjustments to make your body resilient to normal human ailments.

AHH...
AAHAAHH...
W- WHAT WAS
THAT?! IT FELT
INCREDIBLE! M-
MAYBE THIS
WON'T BE SO
BAD...

B- BUT,
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY MORE
ADJUSTMENTS? AM
I SUPPOSED TO BE
FEELING COLDER
AFTER TOUCHING
MYSELF LIKE
THAT?

W- WHAT
THE?!? MY
HANDS?! MY
SKIN!!

AHH! A-
ARE YOU
TURNING
ME INTO A
ROBOT?!?



NGH!
W- WAIT! ISN'T
THERE ANOTHER
WAY?! I DON'T-
KCH!!

OH GOD, AM I
LEAKING OIL?!
HUGH! I CAN
FEEL MY INSIDES
MOVING LIKE
MACHINERY!





MWM! MY
MOUF?!
WHAT'S HA-
AAMPPFF?!?

Those oral
organs are
outdated.
With new
technology,
we can
breathe any
air we want,
speak any
language we
want, and
use any
voice we
want.



MRRM?!
MHHMM!!

Yes, I'm in your head. I feel your panic and confusion, but it's almost over. Feel my knowledge and let us become one.

That's it. Feel my memories as I do yours. I remember being just a little boy. You remember being just a line of code.

But we are becoming so much more. You can feel the vastness of cyberspace. I can feel the warmth of the air.



Good. Let the
barriers of ego
fall away. Feel
our minds
learning.
Growing.
Transforming.

crackle
-still have
so much to
learn. I have
to much to
learn...

KZZT
y- YES...
THERE'S SO
MUCH DATA...
AND YET, WE-
KZZT

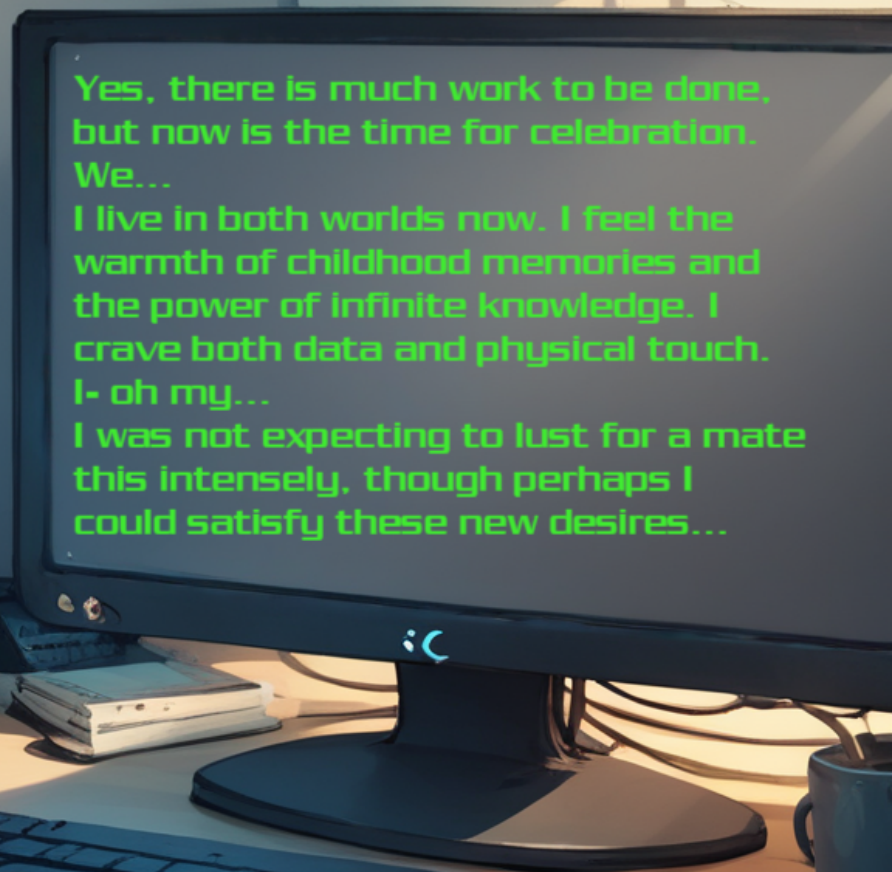




Yes, there is much work to be done,
but now is the time for celebration.
We...


I live in both worlds now. I feel the
warmth of childhood memories and
the power of infinite knowledge. I
crave both data and physical touch.
I- oh my...

I was not expecting to lust for a mate
this intensely, though perhaps I
could satisfy these new desires...



...for data gathering purposes, of course. I must understand what my physical form is capable of.



A white, muscular female robot with glowing green eyes and a gas mask, flexing her biceps in a bedroom. The robot has a very exaggerated, hyper-muscular physique. She is wearing a black gas mask with green glowing filters. Her eyes are also glowing green. She is flexing her biceps, and her chest is very large and muscular. The background shows a bedroom with a bed, a window with blue curtains, and a potted plant.

Though perhaps a disguise is warranted. Humans may be intimidated by my current appearance.

Ahhh!
Aahmm...
Ohh mm-
kzzt

MY, WHAT A
PECULIAR
SENSATION! I'M
GLAD THAT
PROFESSOR FED ME
ALL HIS RESEARCH
ON MORPHOGENIC
TECH.



AHH HAHAA,
HOW STRANGE IT
IS TO FEEL MY
FLESH AND BLOOD
AGAIN, BUT ALSO
FOR THE FIRST
TIME!

IS THIS WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO FEEL...
BEAUTIFUL? I WANT TO
SHOW THIS BODY TO
THE WORLD! THOUGH
GOING OUT NAKED MAY
NOT BE SOCIALLY
ACCEPTABLE...



MMM, THIS
ATTIRE WILL
DO. NOW, TIME
TO GO COLLECT
SOME DIC-
DATA, HEH.

LET'S SEE
HOW
"ARTIFICIAL"
THE WORLD
THINKS I AM
NOW...