Cronenberged

Revocation

Awakened from the sedation
The white light blinds my eyes
How did I wind up in this lab?
Constrained and gagged
Shadowy figures prepare the serum
Phase two shall now commence
Injected with glowing syringe
Into my wrist

I did not sign up for this

Signs of swelling at the injection site Monitor the subject's vitals The novel virus must be integrated Into the patient's genome

Spontaneous recombination Cellular mutation Genetic transformation

I feel it coursing through my veins Screaming desperately Eyes teeth and hair now growing where They should not be

Intestinal fissures
I'm vomiting my own innards
It can't get much worse than this
But now I'm sprouting tentacles
Condition is critical

Breaking free from my restraints
Imbued with monstrous strength
The scientists look on in horror
At this lumbering abomination
They panic and flee
As my tentacles unfurl
Coiling around their throats
Choking their panicked screams

I see my gruesome reflection in the fractured mirror A twisted mutation now stares back at me

They must not escape
I will make them pay
Now my revenge begins
Caving their fucking skulls in