





AERODYNAMIC TAIL

Your spine mutates and grows, forcing your tailbone out of your body into the form of a primitive tail. You find yourself more agile and spry.



ALPHA ARM

As you bend your arm you feel a strange sensation – a grating, almost, between two hard surfaces. Looking down, you see your skin below the elbow has blackened, hardened into segmented sections that have ripped away from the flesh of your upper arm. Your hand shrivels and fuses into a lethal-looking stinger, as you feel new liquids pump beneath your skin. A single drop of luminous venom forms at the tip.



ALPHA FEET

A dreadful pain grows in your shins, pressing outwards against your skin. Eventually the pressure becomes too much, and your lower legs explode in a shower of flesh and blood. Sticking out from where your shins once were are four brittle, insectoid feet. Armed with sharp talons, they are ideally suited to digging and burrowing into the planet's loose topsoil.



ALPHA HEAD

The skin on your face hardens and sets, becoming smooth, solid and numb. You feel detached from the changes, as though you were merely swapping masks. You move your hands over the new contours of your head, feeling its shape change beneath your fingers. As the movement subsides, you try to speak. A faint chittering is produced, but nothing more.



ANEMONES

Your back becomes permanently warm, dark and damp, allowing impressive fungal growths to take hold. Forcing their roots deep into your central nervous system, you feel incredible pain when they are attacked. The fungal growths emit a light spray of spores into the air around you though, giving you a heightened sense of hostile's vulnerabilities occasionally.



ASHEN CHALICE

Your body weakens and cries out for something, anything to sustain it. Thinking yourself dehydrated you find water, only to discover that it does nothing to quench the thirst you feel. The craving grows and grows, until you place your hand in an open flame simply to distract your stricken mind. Surprisingly, impossibly, you find yourself fortified by the flame even as it burns you, your stamina returned in the agonising blaze.



BALLOONED FLESH

A strange sense of rushing water begins to build in your lower back, as an unseen pocket of flesh begins to bulge fills with an unknown liquid. Quickly ballooning past the point at which your suit can contain it, the growth breaks out into the open air, unpleasantly sloshing from side to side with each clumsy step. However, while you find your agility is compromised, you feel a pleasantly warm pulse emanating from the growth that seems to nourish and sustain you.



BLOOD LUST

Your brain develops malformed, removing your ability for empathy or remorse. You feel more invigorated with each living thing you kill, leading you to a frenzy of blood and death.



TESLA HEAD



TUNGSTEN SHEATH



REJECTED ARM



TESLA FOOTCUPS



TUNGSTEN PLATES





BONE ARMOUR

A stifling feeling descends upon you, as though your chest is being slowly constricted with each breath. You feel your insides harden and chafe, eventually bursting through your suit from the inside. New sheets of blood-specked bone shift into position in the open air, like plates of organic armour.



BONE FOREARM

A sharp pressure builds at the base of your wrist, as a long spear of bone begins to coalesce and jut forwards. Breaking slickly through your skin, it pushes outwards to form a lethally sharp point, just waiting to be thrust into the soft innards of your enemies.



BRACING SCALES

Your skin dries and cracks, with Tritoraptor scales beginning to peek out from underneath. The extreme initial pain is offset by the protection your new scales can offer.



BRITTLE BONES

You creak and judder with each step. Your bones under-develop, leaving them prone to break under stress. Strenuous exercise can now leave you feeling dazed.



CINDER CLAWS

The skin on your back blisters and chars as new bones begin to burn brightly beneath the surface. They push out into the air, your skin cracking and falling away in clouds of ash and ember, before settling into place like large inanimate claws. Heat continues to radiate from them on all sides, with such intensity that anything near you begins to blacken and singe.



CHITINOUS SCRATCHER

The flesh of your arm clouds and thickens like an approaching storm. As you watch, your once-supple skin ossifies into an impenetrable bone-like structure that shifts with an opalescent depth. It thrums with energy, with an innate ability to harm. To maim. You find yourself stabbing with it unthinkingly, with a grace and ease that was previously unknown to you.



ENFLAMED SKULL

Explosions bloom behind your eyes as you feel the blood inside your head begin to boil. Your skull elongates and expands, shearing easily through your brittle, blackened skin to form its new nightmarish structure. The burning feeling recedes, and yet you find yourself yearning for the kiss of fire to return. As though it feeds you.



ETHEREAL SHELL

Your back becomes heavy, as rocky geometry fuses to your spine and forms a kind of rudimentary shell. You struggle to pry the hardened formation away from your back, before stumbling and losing your balance. As you hit the floor, the feeling of pain mixes with a strange sensation of stepping outside of yourself. When you open your eyes, you find yourself several feet away from the spot you fell, with no idea how you got there.



FALLEN CROWN

Your skull cracks and reforms, twisted horns jutting out from your crown. Your skin splits and hangs loosely from your forehead as you taste the blood seeping down your face. Your feet are constantly burnt and blistering, leaving scorched earth and fire wherever you go.



FERAL HEELS

A piercing pain emanates from your heel, as bones beneath the surface shift and extrude. Running your hand over the area, you notice a slight bump. As you hold your hand there, you can feel something growing outwards, stretching your skin across this new area. Finally it gives way, as a sharp talon pierces your foot's skin and tentatively taps the ground, ready to pounce.



FLOATING ABYSS

Your legs become entangled in a coarse material that seems to be coalescing around your lower body. It continues to grow, bringing with it an uncanny greenish fog that obscures your vision. You feel a sudden jolt of vertigo as you realise that your feet are no longer touching the ground. In fact, you can't feel your legs at all any more.



GAS BLADDER

Your feet bubble and boil as pockets of gas form beneath your skin. These new cavities inflate ever larger, filled to bursting with a buoyant substance that leaves you unsteady on your feet. You find your steps – painful though they are – have become almost lighter than air, and jumping has turned into a kind of floating swoop.



GASEOUS SACK

You try to take a step forwards, only to find that your legs are not responding. Looking down, you find that your lower body has been subsumed by a large distended sack of blotched flesh, rippling from the waves of gas that it contains. With effort, you find yourself able to expel the gas and propel yourself up into the air, the sack taking some time to refill afterwards.



GIANT APPENDAGE

A collection of alien cells begin to form at the top of your spine, coalescing into a bulbous, gelatinous mass that roils beneath your skin. Once your back can no longer contain it, the mass bursts through into the open air, revealing a viscous appendage of horrific proportions, with deep roots wrapped around your skeleton. You find that certain stressors cause a reaction in the appendage, launching a huge projectile from its open end.



HARDENED TAGS

The surface of your skin clouds and dries, as large swathes thicken into hard calluses. All sensation dulls and recedes, and - for the first time - you notice that you can't feel the air on your skin. Wounds throb in the background, and you find yourself shrugging off injuries that would have slowed you down before.



ILLUMINATED ANTENNAE

Your skull shifts beneath your scalp, bone softening and giving way as newly sprouted antennae force their way up and out the top of your head. New senses flood your body as you begin to pick up on microscopic changes in the air, allowing you to focus on targets in ways previously unimaginable.



INFERNAL TOUCH

You feel an unbearable burning sensation emanating from within your arm, as though your very bones had turned to red-hot cinder. Blood vessels along the length of your arm bubble and pop, the meat surrounding them beginning to cook. Even as you struggle to stay conscious, however, you can feel a sense of power throbbing underneath the pain. You punch the ground – hard – to focus your mind, with it releasing with it a wave of fire that scorches yourself and your surroundings. The pain never dulls or abates.



ENFLAMED SKULL



CINDER CLAWS



FLOATING ABYSS





JOLTED VEINS

Your veins pulse against your skin, electricity crackling through them eliciting a dull pain that you can never quite become accustomed to. The skin on your wrists ruptures to make way for the raw and inflamed veins, which discharge a shock to anything that comes in contact with them.



LIMP FLESH

Something inside you feels wrong, as though your internal organs have been turned upside down. Queasy, you reach out to steady yourself and find your bones beginning to bend and give way under pressure. You slip and fall, a shooting pain travelling down your arm. The pain seems to trigger some kind of inbuilt survival response, and you find your body liable to balloon and retract in size, seemingly at random.



LEG FEELERS

The pores on your thighs widen to allow the egress of long, thin strands of hair-like material. As they slide out into the air, fully extending, they bring with them a host of new sensations. You find yourself able to feel the shape of the environment you inhabit, with the tiniest changes in pressure or wind granting you greater knowledge and insight into the world around you.



NEMATODE HEAD

Your head feels numb, as though tightly wrapped in fabric. Your skull softens and dissolves into the acerbic liquid that has become your bloodstream, as your skin discolours and puckers with new orifices. New neural pathways form and entwine, triggering strange physical responses to your overall health and vitality.



OVERCLOCK CONNECTOR

The soft whirring of electrical systems has become constant background noise, as the multitude of mechanical parts work to assist your body's functions. The components begin to network with your nervous system directly, detecting changes in mood and general health. On significant injury, they have the potential to provide a 'surge' to your system, effectively overclocking your physical abilities.



PALIER ARM

Your arm's skin softens, and begins to break up. Small mushroom caps push their way above the surface of your skin like tendrils, spreading out across your arm and rooting themselves to your bones. As they grow, their roots swell and entwine your muscles. You begin to find actions come more easily, as though the mushrooms anticipate your movements, and move with the same intentions.



PALIER BACK

Your back feels damp and loose. When you reach back to touch it, your hand comes away with globs of brownish mulch that you can only assume was your skin. Thriving amongst the moist remains of your back are tall, slender mushrooms that push out from your spine as if searching for something in the air. When damaged, they release a burst of energy down into their roots, digging deep into your spine, giving you a jolt of energy.



PALIER FEET

Your feet swell, filling with the spongy trama of the Palier mushroom. You experience a brief draining sensation, then complete agony as your soles begin to break up completely. Their skin is ripped apart to make way for a network of roots drilling down in search of further moisture. Looking for a way to sate this growth, you stand in a pool of liquid, and quickly find that – as long as you remain there – you feel refreshed.



PALIER HEAD

Soft spots form in your skull as the bone gives way to the spongy flesh of the Palier mushroom, growing directly from your tissue. Its roots unfurl and explore deep into your head, curling around the contours of your brain. Eventually they push through, driving into your grey matter in an explosion of extrasensory information. You find you can detect the distress of others, and experience a rush of endorphins upon critically wounding an opponent.



PRICKLED SHELL

Sores begin to expand on your back, eventually rupturing the skin entirely. Beneath a hardened shell with cruelly sharpened thorns emerges. On rolling, you find yourself able to crash into enemies with your shell and deal substantial damage to them.



PRYING CLAW

A greasy, wet mass of muscled flesh bursts out from your elbow, its boneless length culminating in a group of sharp claw-like fingers. You find your new appendage preternaturally adept at clamping itself onto valuable items, to such an extent that engaging in hand-to-hand combat seems to guarantee that you come away with something new.



PURULENT FEET

Hard boils form on your feet, swelling until they burst in a shower of viscid slime that has hardened into a chitinous form. The open growths continue to weep, producing enough of the putrid fluid that it begins to leak from your feet when undergoing extreme movements.



PYRO ARM

Metal apparatus protrudes from where your arm once was, slick with your blood. At one end, it has fused irreversibly into your skeleton, while at the other it tapers to a deadly-looking flame jet. The constant movement and heat of the mechanism repeatedly rip open your wounds, but you learn to withstand the pain. You try to make a fist with a hand that no longer exists, and fire spews from the end.



PYRO FOOTCUPS

The soft acquiescence of flesh meeting the hard ground was not something you'd ever noted before, but with your first step you notice it missing. Your feet have been crudely removed and replaced with metal apparatus, grafted directly onto your shin bones. Each step is stiff and unyielding, but as you begin to pick up speed your new appendages burst into life, emitting belches of flame in your wake.



PYRO HEAD

You feel a jarring sensation, as though your thoughts are caught in a feedback loop. As your mind spins up again, you sense new subroutines lying below the surface, waiting to be activated. Carefully aimed critical hits are now rewarded by the timed release of fiery energy, spurring you on and belching flame in your wake.



PYRO MK3 HEAD

You feel a slow sinking feeling, as though your body is being slowly encased in ice. With it, an irrepressible need to warm up overtakes you, driving you to seek heat by any means necessary. Desperate, you thrust your hand into an open flame, only to find that the crackling fire provides power as well as pain. Unsuspected subsystems come to life, converting the heat from the fire into energy for you to use to your advantage.



TRITORAPTOR CROWN



BRACING SCALES



TRITORAPTOR ARM



FERAL HEELS



AERODYNAMIC TAIL





PYRO TANK

The pain is immediate and unending. Your spine hardens and solidifies into a single metal rod, to better support the fuel tank being welded permanently onto your back. After an eternity the procedure ends, and you're left with a large tank of flammable liquid sprouting from the ripped and ravaged remains of your back.



QUILL SPRAY

The skin of your back begins to ripple and stretch, as hardened spines begin to form beneath the surface. Lethally sharp, they cut through your skin with barely a cut. Poised for action, they eject quills as a defence mechanism when harmed.



RADIANT SAC

The skin at the back of your head sloughs away from your skull, forming a softly glowing pocket of gas. With probing tendrils integrating with your brain, the sac detects danger and injuries and produces a gas that grants you increased movement and focus in accordance with the threat.



REFLECTIVE BULWARK

An indescribable feeling descends down the length of your arm, as though the very bones are thickening beneath your skin. As you watch, the flesh becomes taut, ash-white with the tension, before finally rending to make way for the slick dark material that emerges from beneath. You give your new arm an experimental flex as the last chunks of flesh sluice away from the bone, finding it strong and hard beyond belief. Hard enough, it appears, to even deflect bullets if used defensively.



REJECTED ARM

Your body ferociously rejects your newly installed bionic arm, forcing you to remove it again. Heavy weapons are no longer a possibility for you, and without a steadying hand, your overall aim suffers. Your decreased weight has made you swifter, at least.



ROTSPORE HEELS

The bones in your feet bubble and dissolve as they come into contact with the unfamiliar liquids running through your system. Their inflexible structure is replaced with pockets of compressed gas; a kind of coiled kinetic energy that releases under pressure at any moment, propelling you high up into the air and safely softening your fall.



ROTSPORE MASK

You feel the soft movement of tendrils coiling around your jawbone, as your lower face becomes a patchwork of discoloured blotches. Rotspore organs bud under your skin and bloom into the open air, your skin easily sluicing off to make way for the writhing mass beneath. You find your breathing is filtered through your new organs, with the plant's spores rejuvenating you where before they damaged.



ROTSPORE MOUND

The skin across your back begins to lift away from your spine. It stretches outwards, further, reaching the point at which you feel it must surely split apart, and continuing past it. You are in indescribable pain, but even so you notice the alien feeling of gas filling the space left behind. It finally bursts, surrounding you with choking, toxic spores. You barely recover before you feel the loose folds of skin begin to lift away once again.



ROTSPORE WRISTS

Your forearms shift and bulge, the skin stretching agonisingly under the stress. Finally the movement subsides, leaving your arms discoloured and covered in swollen mounds. You tentatively prod one, releasing a cloud of spores into the air. You watch as the depleted cyst gently reinflates until taut once again. Clearly any physical contact will cause a similar discharge.



SACK FEET

Your feet grow and swell in abnormal places. Tumourous bulges distend your bones and open sores weep freely between your toes, causing painful and ungainly movement.



SCAVENGER HEAD

Your vision flickers and stutters as your head is cracked open from the inside. Four malformed, stunted appendages wriggle forth, flopping weakly in the air as your skull forms gnarled outcroppings around them. Your sight returns as new information floods your senses. You begin to pick up on smaller details in your surroundings, and you find yourself spotting supplies in places you'd never normally look.



SOLUS CARAPACE

Your back goes through a severe transformation, secreting a large amount of chitinous goo that hardens into a durable outer shell. When attacked, the newly formed carapace shrugs off nearly all incoming harm.



SOLUS TRANSFUSION

Your skin pales to translucency, as the blood pumping visibly through your veins begins to emit a soft green glow. Acidic and Poisonous influences no longer irritate you as they previously did, while flames now feel as if they're twice as hot to the touch.



SONIC CANNON

You give up your left hand in favour of permanently grafting a weapon in its place. Heavy weapons can no longer be used, but you can now fire two weapons at once.



SPINAL INTEGRATION

Your body stops fighting the mechanical alterations grafted onto it. PRISM security systems have trouble identifying you as a hostile force, and ignore you altogether. Your use of electricity to function has become a dependence, leading any interference to cause major disruptions in your systems.



SPORELING HEAD

Your vision flickers and fades, an uncontrollable panic rising within you as you begin to feel something move inside your head. The movement becomes a nauseating pressure as you feel something – some things – wetly probe the back of your eyeball. They push out, bumping against the glass of your helmet before forcing their way through to the open air. As they do, your vision bursts back, only for you to find yourself looking through the numerous bobbing viewpoints of your new protrusions.



SPRINGY CLAWS

You feel an intense cramping sensation in both of your feet, as they begin to constrict themselves inward. The pressure builds until your arches reach a breaking point, the snapping of bone just audible underneath your screams. Finally your feet settle into their new form, exuding a sense of coiled energy. As you acclimatise to your new claws, you find yourself able to dodge with impressive agility, rolling back to your feet more quickly than ever before.



NEMATODE HEAD



GASEOUS SACK





STIMULATING TENTACLES

Your skin crawls with activity, as slender forms swim beneath the surface of your hips. They solidify as they twist outward, distending your flesh into wavering tendrils that appear to sniff at the air. You discover that while acid continues to burn your skin, it appears to revitalise your new appendages, in turn filling you with renewed vigour.



TELEMITE ARMS

You notice pricking feeling in the fingers of your left arm, as though it had fallen asleep. Lifting your arm to inspect them, you watch as your entire forearm bends away from you, swaying like a thin tree branch. A deep glow seems to be emanating from within, and grows in intensity as though rising from a great depth. Your arm has become completely numb, and it is remarkably painless as you see the meat of your forearm explode outwards to make way for the writhing mass of blue flesh that is growing within it. A long, slick tentacle slides away from the severed flesh, and stretches out to its full length.



TELEMITE HOOVES

The skin around your ankles darkens to a blueish-grey, coming away in flakes and chunks as it hardens. The skin builds upon itself, thickening into a craggy horseshoe-shaped structure. You hear a series of sharp cracks as your metatarsals bend and shatter. Pushing out the bottom, dozens of soft green tentacles twist and dig into the ground. Your senses flood with new feelings, an uncanny awareness of being in dozens of places at once, as though you could simply step into each at will.



TELEMITE MAW

Your jaw falls open, slackly, as a pressure builds behind your sinuses. You reach up to touch the bridge of your nose, but your exploratory fingers meet no resistance. They push easily through a soft mulch that was once cartilage, finding a rubbery, membranous structure that swells up from beneath. This growth bursts out through your nose and mouth, pulsing a soft unearthly blue. Your jaw is forced out of its socket from the pressure, finally detaching from your face entirely. It leaves behind a sharp rock-like structure in the midst of the glowing flesh that has subsumed your face.



TELEMITE TAIL

What starts as a quiet ache in your tailbone quickly evolves into an unbearable pain. You feel your skin twist and rupture as a foreign object emerges from within you. Rocky plating rubs and rips against the opening as it makes its egress, widening it further before finally coming to a slow, juddering stop. Blood drips from the edges of your open wound, tracing the contours of an insectoid tail. You sense an unfurling inside yourself, as two prongs of luminous blue flesh exit cautiously from the tip. They waver, as if sensing something in the air.



TESLA HEAD

Your vision is a cold, detached blue. Lifting your hands to your temples, you find only jagged metallic angles. You should feel alarm, or pain. Instead, you feel nothing. Your task is still incomplete, and that fact alone fills your consciousness. You still have a job to do, and your new faculties can only aid you in your objective.



TESLA HEAD MK3

An unseen cloud clears as your thoughts become sharp and calculating like never before. Your new components come online, taking stock of the situation. They detect a deficit of power, and you begin feel a craving for something you can't quite articulate. You touch a live wire, finding that the surge of electricity energises you instead of giving you a shock.



TESLA FOOTCUPS

You feel a shock surge through your body, a dagger of pain that shoots up from each foot. Where once you had flesh and bone, your feet are now blood-spattered metal, crackling with electricity. Their constant excited state fills you with the need to move, to run. As you do, you leave trails of arcing lightning behind you. You can never feel at ease again.



TESLA SPINAL LINK

You're forced to your knees as a stabbing pain erupts down your spine. Beneath your skin, you can feel your vertebrae shifting, growing soft and then hard in new, inorganic shapes. Finally, the jet forth, splitting open your back like tissue paper to allow a row of electromagnetic coils to emerge into the air, humming and sparking with energy.



TRANSMITTER ARM

The low roar of blood is replaced with the thrum of electricity that courses down the metallic struts where your arm once was. Unfamiliar components cover the surface of your new appendage, tapering down to a point at the end. There, a PRISM interface sparks with intent. On contact with other PRISM equipment, you find yourself able to communicate – persuade, even.



TRANSMITTER BACK

Your spinal cord is a tightly-knitted mesh of nerves and wiring, working together as one. The combination is so deeply entwined that PRISM equipment no longer identifies you as a hostile. Such close integration between your body and this equipment does, however, mean that your basic motor functions are just as susceptible to EMPs as your new droid allies.



TRANSMITTER HEAD

The top of your head grows deathly cold, colder than anything. You hear – and feel – a crack as your brittle skull breaks open to allow metallic spikes to push out into the air. Seemingly nestled directly in your grey matter, the spikes unfurl to form transmitters, allowing you to interface with PRISM equipment and hack locked keypads – though you find that doing so is detrimental to your health.



TRITORAPTOR CROWN

Sharp shafts of bone thrust up and away from your skull, bursting through your scalp and shredding it in the process. Blood runs down your forehead and into your eyes, blinding you momentarily. Your new skull finally settles into its new form – a brushed back, aerodynamic monstrosity. The skin covering your face only remains attached thanks to the congealed blood around its ripped edges.



TRITORAPTOR ARM

Your left forearm is strangely numb and discoloured. Prodding it, you are reminded of slabs of raw meat more than living tissue. You watch in horror as the flesh begins to separate at the elbow, sluicing off to reveal something contained inside. Finally, your old forearm falls away completely, leaving you with a small, claw-like appendage that juts strangely from inflamed and bloody flesh.



-  **TELEMITE MAW**
-  **ETHEREAL SHELL**
-  **TELEMITE ARMS**
-  **TELEMITE HOOVES**
-  **TELEMITE TAIL**





TUNGSTEN PLATES

Something cold and hard pushes out from your hip bone, causing your skin first to bulge, and eventually rip open. Emerging through the wreckage slide slick, smooth metallic plates that take up position on either side of your hip, as though they were pieces of armour.



TUNGSTEN SHEATH

Thick metal plating erupts from your rib cage connected to a simple set of wiring, giving you minor protection to all damage types.



UPSURGE

Stabbing pains flash beneath your skin as circuitry covers and hardens against your musculature, boosting your energy reserves. Electricity flows across the circuits, building up a charge that bursts outward in an area around you when put under extreme pressure.



WARDEN ARM

Your arm goes limp at your side. It grows cold, and a sensation builds within it, as though it were submerged in a stream of fast-moving water. This feeling grows in intensity until it becomes a kind of pain, climaxing as an entire top layer of skin separates slowly from your shoulder and falls wetly to the floor. Underneath is revealed a damp, slime-covered appendage – more tentacle than arm – that flails weakly when you attempt to move it.



WARDEN CLAW

You experience a pulling sensation in your arm, as though it is being slowly but inevitably forced from its socket. Looking down, you can see your bones extending, thickening beneath the surface, until they are far beyond the length of any human arm. You can only watch as each of your fingers blackens and drops off, as a large sheet of bone pushes out from your knuckles. It finally ceases in the form of a huge crab-like claw, good only for crushing anything it can reach.



WARDEN FEET

Your toes elongate, the bones ripping through the surrounding skin to form long, durable claws. They curl downwards, naturally forming a bucket shape that seems uniquely suited to digging through soft earth. The muscles running up your legs bulk up, and throb with the potential for fast, efficient burrowing. A strange new instinct bubbles up, urging you to dig into the earth to escape harm, remaining underground for as long as you can hold your breath.



WARDEN HEAD

A faint pressure builds against your palate. As you explore the area with your tongue, you feel something moving beneath the surface – several things, even. As the pressure builds, the roof of your mouth bows inwards, before finally splitting open and allowing the egress of a multitude of writhing tentacles. As they search towards the open air, you feel an intense hunger that you can't quite describe. It's not until you come into contact with the Solus acid that you can understand the feeling.



WARDEN SHELL

A hardened deposit of calcium forms down your spine, spreading out across the back of your ribs. As it hardens, the rough and pitted surface chafes underneath your skin, causing abrasions and ultimately shredding the flesh on your back. Exposed to the air, the wind whistles through your new shell's many holes and crevices. Then, you feel something – several things – scuttle down your spine. You've become a nest.

