It was at this time where I knew I should’ve spoken up. I should’ve said no. I shouldn’t have gotten myself into this mess. But it was too late, and I had joined the Pigmasks part-time in the Chimera laboratory in a matter of seconds. *It won’t be so bad*. *I could even find more information about their plans while I searched.* Little did I know I was throwing myself into a deranged, horrifying, and disturbing area.  
 I had nearly died at the hands of an unfinished mechanical beast. It was then that I knew that the Pigmasks were truly playing god, if the capsules of animals temporally frozen wasn’t enough of a hint. Tampering with already dangerous life-forms to create ever more threatening and hostile creatures... it made me sick. Never before had I faced one as aggressive as that lion, though. If it weren’t for the Claymen who had saved me, Boney and I would’ve been long-dead. Breathing and panting after the fight, I collected myself and approached the Pigmask’s discussion.  
 “How many are left?” A Pigmask asked, with a subtle confidence in his voice.  
 “Just the one now.” A second one answered quietly.  
 A third Pigmask chimed in. “THE one? You mean the red one with the huge mouth?”  
 A wave of silence came over them all. They continued to talk, speaking tersely of the how dangerous this last chimera was before all of them disbanded, apart from the first one to speak, who then turned to me.  
 “Hey, cute part-timer. There’s actually one more that’s still lurking around here. One that’s way more dangerous than that one just now... If, while looking for the monkeys, you happen to see a red thing with a gigantic mouth... GET. THE HECK. OUT OF THERE. Got that? I’ve warned you.”  
 The Pigmask then left the room, and suddenly everything in the lab started to seem a lot more frightening. I looked around at all of the large, soulless, empty skeletons around me, and I suddenly didn’t want to move. I froze in place. I was at a risk, one that felt worse than anything else I’d gone through before. I had Kumatora and Duster before. Now... I felt alone.  
 My trance was broken by a nudge against my leg. I looked down at Boney who was whimpering at me. Maybe I wasn’t completely alone. Feeling an urge of confidence knowing I was assisted by my dog, I decided to walk into the main hallway of the second floor.   
 Going into the large corridor, I saw several Pigmasks walking around. I wasn’t sure what they were thinking, whether or not they knew of this loose chimera, whether or not they were scared. Their masks were soulless, hiding any emotion. Did they know who I was on the inside? Everything was so unknown. I started to worry more. I could hear a beat starting. Was it my heartbeat? Probably. I decided to see if Salsa and Samba were downstairs. The sooner I got out of here, the better.  
 Going downstairs, I turned to my right. I saw a large green operating table with broken steel latches on all corners of it. There was a saw lying on the ground next to the table. The whole image was covered with bite marks and the occasional red blotch. Was that where chimeras were created? Was that where this... Ultimate Chimera, so to speak, was created? It’d explain the broken latches. As I walked forward, I saw a Scientist, lying on the ground. Presumably dead. The sight made me sick. I quickly ran into the next room over.  
 Walking into a large room filled with books and documents, I decided to read something to attempt to relax myself. I could even find something on being able to defeat the monster. I mean, Boney and I were powerful. How strong could it be, anyway? I picked up a book called “Overcoming Shyness”. Reading it had made me feel calmer. My PSi felt stronger. I thought I could take anything on. I put down the book and left, feeling better.  
 Then, I started to worry again. As I looked down the hallway, I realized it was completely deserted. *There were Pigmasks and scientists there before, right?* I thought. Boney whimpered. I slowly walked through the hallway, periodically checking the doors to see if there were any survivors. The beat started to get faster and faster.  
 Finally, I got to the end of the barren hallway. I checked the last blue door. Now, I was really worried. My hand was trembling as I turned the knob, as I crossed my fingers that someone would be in there to help my loneliness.  
 I got my wish. A huge, snarling red beast with a devilish tail and giant white teeth like razors was in the room, which was completely wrecked, and as soon as I walked in, it laid its eyes on me and opened its gaping-wide mouth to roar.  
 The heartbeat was incredibly fast. My heart sank. I couldn’t focus on using PSi. I did what I could. I ran. Boney and that beast followed. All the way down the hallway, it chased me. I heard it. It roared as it smashed over whatever was in its way. I couldn’t keep running. I was getting tired. I needed to shake it off my trail. But it was relentless. Finally I reached the end of the hallway. The elevator was too slow. The room with the files was a dead end. Only one more door remained. I went into it, knowing it’d follow. I prayed it would lead me somewhere fortunate.  
 I didn’t get my wish.  
 I ran into an dead end. The room was frigid. I tried to hide behind a huge capsule. It didn’t work. The monster had spotted me, and backed me into a corner. I felt tears coming. As a last resort, I raised my hand and cast PK Love just as it charged at me. The beast was unaffected as it leaped upon me, mouth agape.  
 Game over.