

Emergence Report 1 (N1-N10) by Dr. [REDACTED]

Sombrisian Date; Year 70, Day 33

Thanks to a hormone technology breakthrough shared with the Sombris Project by the [REDACTED] Program on [REDACTED], the first Alephs are not only ready, but fully mature. Which is fortunate as we haven't hired any staff experienced in chuplet care let alone artificial chuplet care. There are ten in total and some, emphasis on some, show very promising signs. Note that the Aleph strain is purely for making sure this technology works. The following beings were generated from zygotes collected from normal chupadores in our domed colony and spliced with some of the kinds of DNA we intend to use. These first ten alephs were released into the life support air that normally fills the facility as they were not designed to breath sombrisian air like later strains will be able to.

N1

Weight 132lbs, Height 4ft5in, Male

Aleph one came out of the formation pod screaming, which was unexpected due to the subject's appearance when in the pod. The subject continued this vocalization while on the floor where he remained for about five minutes until expiration set in. The corpse possessed three arms, no legs, no tail, and no eyes. The subject's fur was very thick and sticky with a neon-like pink coloration. The autopsy revealed the internal anatomy of the subject was mostly liquid and non-formed. The body was recycled.

2

Weight 151lbs, Height 5ft11in, Female

This subject was far more viable than aleph one. The body of the subject appeared to be that of a female chupadore of lupus and ursus heritage but with albinism, an abnormally long bushy tail, and some missing digits on the left hand. Aleph two cried in her first few minutes of life before stumbling up off the floor and looking around in confusion. Our physicians tried escorting her to a room for x-rays and ultrasounds to evaluate her internal structure but she would not cooperate and had to be sedated. Her intestinal tract was abnormally short and she had a third lung, but it seemed like she was going to live. Her right shin was branded and she was placed in a cell where she woke up and proceeded to panic.

One bystander commented that she could “sense” the passing of her “brother”, aleph one. I promptly fired this bystander for non-scientific sentiment. Also for clarification, the first members of a strain are not designed to be related to each other. We want later strains to procreate after all.

Æ3

Weight 190lbs, Height 5ft11in, Male

Aleph three was our first male to not immediately die it seems. When he emerged, he had a tail coming out the back of his head, and appeared to be blind, but he was fairly muscular and healthy. He had beautiful light indigo fur like that of my nephew back home. Aleph three panicked and attacked our researchers with the strength of a chupadore who works out often. He was sedated after he broke arm of an intern from the domed colony. I fired this intern. The ultrasounds and x-rays revealed his organs were inverted and he had a heart condition that would shorten his life. His right shin was branded and he was placed in a cell. He was much calmer than aleph two when he woke up.

Æ4

Weight 180lbs, Height 6ft1in, ???

Aleph four was totally and utterly unrecognizable as a chupadore. I have frankly no idea what went wrong. The subject appears to be like a giant sea anemone made of chupadore appendages which only have patches of pitch black fur on them. It didn't appear to be motile but it was alive somehow. In the lab it was revealed aleph four had a mouth located on one of its arms and two anuses on it's underside. It eats pickles, one of my physicians said it was quote "the funniest shit they've ever seen". I was tempted to fire them but instead I simply docked their pay. It was branded on all of the appendages that looked like right shins.

№5

Weight 250lbs, Height 6ft0in, Male

Aleph five was a very overweight subject with three arms, two legs, a small paintbrush tail, and marbled fur of the colors red and violet. He broke out of his pod and immediately attacked and killed a researcher before his chest suddenly ruptured and a torrent of black blood painted the floor as the subject screamed horrifically. His body shrank some as the torrent finished and his biomass was recycled after examination. Apparently the subject's heart took up a third of their chest and there were deformed smaller hearts in the spaces where fat should normally be.

№6

Weight 90lbs, Height 5ft0in, Female

Aleph six emerged with a petite and famished looking figure. Her fur was a strange grayish green and she had a normal body apart from a third eye on her fourth head. She fainted, but she didn't die. She was examined and it was found her brain had abnormal formations. Her right shin was branded and she was put on life support. Her third eye doesn't seem to close.

Æ7

Weight 179lbs, Height 6ft2in, Male

Aleph seven was an adustus looking male with three tails, who otherwise seems perfectly functional. His fur is a normal red. He came out of his pod confused and willingly cooperated with the physicians who examined him. He has no internal problems. His right shin was branded, which he hated. He had to be forced into his cell. It was proposed by one staff member that aleph seven should be socialized with aleph two in the future. I supported this idea fully and it will be done.

Æ8

Weight 178lbs, Height 6ft1in, female

Aleph eight emerged from the pod seemingly identical to a perfectly normal female chupadore with yellow fur, a full figure, and no odd features. She was also the first to have a mane, whereas all the prior subjects were maneless. Her mane was red.

She stumbled for a few seconds before she made a soft verbalization before suddenly her hide started coming off and her face melted. Staff were so disturbed that her corpse wasn't even recycled. It was incinerated. One staff member had a seizure watching it happen and went into intensive care.

Æ9

Weight 162lbs, Height 5ft1in, female

Aleph nine emerged blind and deaf without a tail. Her eyes were pupilless and jaundiced. She didn't have any fur. She cooperated with our staff and was examined and branded. Her internal organs were fine, but she tends to hiss for no reason.

One staff member said that aleph nine reminded them of my grandmother who died of shearing madness. I fired this person and on the way back to the main colony their suit malfunctioned and they sadly perished from exposure to the Sombrisian atmosphere, *and it was nobody's fault*. Aleph nine's cell had to be heated slightly on account of her lack of fur.

Æ10

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Aleph ten just didn't develop. The pod was empty. This was dismissed as a dud.

Notes and Concerns

As odd as it may sound, I think this was an utter success. These beings were able to be formed in adult form in record time compared to older cloning operations back on Sirca. If we can make more stable and viable beings at a more reliable rate and ensure they are capable of procreation, we may be able to achieve the project's goals much sooner than originally envisioned. Perhaps only one or three lifetimes rather than eight or nine.

One of the major concerns I have now though is how are we going to make these creations into a full blown civilization? They appear to be very afraid of us, and our shortcut robs them of years of learning. Of course we don't want them to be too independent or powerful, but we can't gain anything from them if they're totally dysfunctional. Maybe looking into a little brainpower won't be too harmful if done correctly.

Anyway, I wish I hadn't needed to classify this whole thing. I would love very much to rub this in the faces of those at home who thought I was a quack. At least everyone here respects me.