

“Humanity is a disease that is what she told me. She said how anything different was snuffed out by them or used in their stupid experiments and wars. That was what I was used for, my purpose was to create weaponry with my ability. I am able to metamorphosis matter into other matter, making me the perfect supplier for the government. I was treated very badly. Locked in a cage until it was time for use, like a toy waiting in a toy box for its child. It was agony, the isolation was crippling. Then, one day she showed up. A beautiful women in a red suit, she had such a lovely body. Strong yet very delicate as well, making her look like a living version of those statues found in Greece or Italy. Her body made her look like a normal women, yet her head told me otherwise. Where a round head should be was a pyramid that held a single eye in the center of it. But that did not matter, I was immediately smitten with her not just because of her looks. She had come to rescue me from my chains and gave me the chance to live the way I wanted. Instead of putting me in a cage like every other person has done to me in my life, she gave me a studio. She said is was able to create whatever I desired here, anything I could think of I was allowed to make. She showed me what true freedom was and I was forever indebted to her. As a token of my love I made this statue in her honor, capturing her god like appearance and how she stood up to a corrupted world. My statue could never hold a candle to my darling however, it did make her smile and that is all I can ask for.”

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