

You open your eyes deep underwater. There is almost no light but that does not impede your progress. Your limbs push you smoothly through the water and you can feel a large shell protecting your body.

You look around and see that you are in the middle of a group of dozens of creatures, all just like you. They look like turtles, except most turtles don't have large tusks jutting from their mouths.

The school of monsters is swimming lazily through the water. You decide to rise to the surface to see where you are.

As you begin to go up, the rest of the beasts follow you. You break the surface and look around. You are off the shore of a big city. The flying saucers circling it and smoke rising from a dozen different locations ensures that is where you will find a fight.

You swim toward shore and all the other monsters follow. You and your army hit land and you are surprised to find that you are able to walk on just your back legs – turtles shouldn't be able to do that.

A group of flying saucers is parked nearby on the sand and you rush toward them. You are about three times as big as the saucers, so when your body slams into the closest one it flips several times in the air before crashing and crumpling like a tin can.

When the other monsters see you do this, they begin to attack the other flying saucers.

*Wow*, you think, *that was easy*. It took you no time to build a monster army.

You join the attack on the saucers. Now the spacemen are beginning to organize and fight back. A beam from one of their rayguns cuts right through your shell. You cry out as green blood splatters on the sand.

All the other turtles stop their attack and turn to look at you. You can see slobber dripping from their mouths and hunger in their eyes. They all ignore the spacemen and charge at you, mouths and teeth gnashing.