

## **Godzilla Reborn (Part I)**

“Open the link now.”

“Ok sir.” The man at the monitors and controls turned his head back to them.

As he directed the video feed to the monitor he called out to the man behind him.

“Ok, its linked and you can view it right here”, he tapped the screen third from the right with his index finger.

“Good Jason, I don’t know what I’d do if you weren’t here helping me.”

Jason slightly tilted his head down and smiled. The man behind him pushed his back against the chair as he raised his hands connecting the tips of his fingers before him. He watched silently waiting.

The small sub-like craft followed in the wake of the larger Mech on route to its first objective. The smaller sub measuring in at about two feet was equipped only with sonar and a camera, it was sent out as a surveyor so that the command center would be immediately aware of any complications. The larger Mech in front was automated but it had backup manual that could be controlled from the command center if there was need of evasiveness or if the strategy changed. The Mech resembled an arachnid, having six legs and an abdomen. Two propellers attached temporarily to the sides of its abdomen propel it forward, but that doesn’t leave much room for maneuverability. As it reached the opening to a large naturally formed chasm the propellers stopped.

“Shall I begin objective two sir?” Jason turned in his seat.

The man lowered his hands to the rests on the chair and nodded.

The Mech’s propellers began to spin again as it descended into the chasm. The small sub sped up behind it and arched into the dark.

“Switching on infrared.”

Jason leaned over and flipped the switch next to the camera’s on/off one. The screen became a green view of nothingness.

“I’m sorry sir its very dark, there is hardly any light to pick up and if there was there isn’t much to see anyway.”

“Hmm” The man rested his head on his right fist and waited.

The Mech proceeded deeper into the chasm as it was programmed. The smaller sub behind had increased its speed and was now parallel to it. The Mech’s sonar blipped as it approached its estimated target area. The Mech adjusted its course to fit the blip on the sonar, the sub followed. Within a few more minutes the Mech slowed its pace and relayed back that it had found its target.

“Sir. Its there, proceed with step one?”

“No, skip to step two.”

“Why sir, I thought you said...”

“Its safer, and I don’t want the Mech to be damaged or destroyed. Now proceed.”

“Yes sir.” Jason typed in the code he needed to bypass the pre-programmed step one, and proceeded to commence step 2. The Mech slowly used its propellers to lower itself into position.

“Where will the blast hit?” The man stood and began to approach the monitors.

“Here sir,” Jason pointed to a mass on the monitor, green in color, large in appearance.

“No, move it more to the right, I want it to hit here.” Leaning one hand on the table, he pointed higher up in the mass.

“I’m guessing that’s the head, so I want it to hit here, in the chest.” The man turned and started walking back to his chair.

“Yes sir.” Jason began typing.

The Mech, glided a bit to the right and with the help of the propellers it was able to tilt upward exposing its underbelly. It had no less armor or protection there, the only visible difference was that there was a ruby colored orb embedded in the armor.

“Firing on Godzilla now sir.”

The Mech’s orb glowed a light red, almost pink but it soon turned darker and the brightness lit the infrared.

A smile came to the mans face, when he could make out Godzilla on the monitor, although roughly through the infrared.

The orb seemed to pulsate with the power it held within. The beam burst out of the orb, the color, a dark red, it moved fast to Godzilla. The impact didn’t move the giant beast but it tore into his hide, the water bubbled and was mixed with blood. Godzilla’s eyes opened and he immediately let out a roar.

“Did it really hurt him sir?”

“No, we only got him angry, now he’s going to look for what did that to him, get the Mech and the sub out of there, but make sure he can follow it.”

“Yes sir.”

Godzilla moved to his feet and began to scan the area. He saw in front of him two trails of bubbles and the back end of one of them. Godzilla took a few steps in the direction before they turned upward. Raising his head up he could track the strange objects.

“Now, faster.”

The sub was in front of the Mech and it could easily move faster, but that wasn’t the point, it wasn’t needed anymore for this mission. The Mech increased its speed and headed for the top of the chasm. Godzilla pushed off from the surface of the ocean and began to swim after his attackers.

“He is in pursuit sir, and he’s gaining fast.” Jason’s voice seemed nervous but he held his hands calm on the keys.

“Good, just keep ahead of him that’s all, the Mech knows where to go now don’t mess with that pre-programmed location.”

“Yes sir and no I wont.” Jason increased the speed and tried to calculate the speed he would need to reach to keep a steady distance.

Godzilla swam smoothly through the water. Even though he had no fins or flippers he still swam just as good as any fish. The Mech came into Godzilla’s site and he could make out the creature, but it didn’t move when it swam. Godzilla followed intently.

“Keep everything on schedule, the others are ready but lets try to get him there in time ok.” The man adjusted himself in his seat; he had calmly waited for this everyday since the first Mech had began production.

Godzilla’s speed increased moderately over the time it took the Mech to lure him to the location but Jason was able to correctly increase the speed of the Mech to keep the distance balanced.

“Good, increase the speed and get on shore before him, I don’t want Godzilla to be able to get a shot on the Mech, not yet”

Jason nodded as he did as he was told. The Mech sped away from Godzilla’s site but it didn’t falter him, he continued as he did. The Mech was able to touch the surface of the beach before it was even half emerged. Jason switched off the propellers and flipped another switch that detached them. The spider-like Mech moved onto the beach swiftly, the propellers left behind, pulled in by the tide. The Mech didn’t waste time getting as far from the beach as it could.

“Ok sir, its at a safe distance, I’ll turn on the camera feed.”

The Mech’s main camera clicked on and the image puzzled into view. It showed the shore and the waves crashing up onto the beach, but Godzilla was nowhere.

“Good, now bring the sub back, I don’t want it crushed.”

The small sub that was used as surveillance began the journey back to the control center.

“Get the rest of the cam’s online, I want to see feed’s from all of them and make sure that the men are ready. Tell number one he can switch to Manuel and get moving when Godzilla is on the beach.”

“Yes sir, I will do that right away.”

Below the command center is six individual rooms, each with its own monitor system and controls. Six men, one sitting in each room waited for the word to switch to manual. They each had the full control of one Mech each, unless the command center switches to auto.

The speaker in number one’s room crackled. “Number one, go manual, move to your position when Godzilla hits the beach.”

The Mech turned to Manual and maneuvered around so the camera would face the shore. The man at the controls waited and spanned it left and right slowly, looking for his sign.

Godzilla’s feet finally touched the sand deep below the surface, within a few more steps he was emerged from his shoulders up. The Mech’s camera saw Godzilla with problem, it paused and centered on him before it turned and promptly walked into the cover of the jungle. Godzilla continued his pace until only his tail still lay in the water. He scanned the shore and the jungle that grew where the beach ended. He couldn’t see anything moving nor could he smell but he could sense something. Godzilla moved towards the jungle.

The island by itself is uninhabited, humans never populated it although it was explored in the past and found too thick with jungle and not easily accessible. The jungle would seem to fill the entire island if you were to see it from afar or from its shore, but by plane or helicopter you’d see the jungle is only a thick barrier protecting its clearer flatter inland.

The Mech moved to its position and backed up against a tree in the shade. The camera was adjusted to fit the opening where Godzilla was supposed to enter and to always see in the corner the other Mech across the way. The Mech’s were in an ambush position, they are to wait until Godzilla has passed the first two and reach at least thirty more feet past.

Godzilla stopped, his feet crushing trees and plants. He lifted his head and sniffed the air, he couldn’t smell any creatures but he could feel something past the jungle.

With a deep breath flowing from his lungs Godzilla lurched forward, onward.

Jason waited patiently at the controls, he didn't have to do much more than assign orders on the fly in battle if any tactics changed, but he still felt like he was going head to head with that monster.

"Sir the scanners have picked Godzilla up he's moving on course, he should rendezvous with the Mech in two minutes. I'll alert them right away. Oh, yes. Do you want me to send out any of the chopper cams?"

The man's eyes were closed but his finger tapped his temple repeatedly.

"Yes, and don't spare any I want all of them out, I want to everything that happens. Your in charge of the camera changes."

Jason nodded as he opened the auto piloting for the chopper cams. The chopper cams were no bigger than the similar sub that was used for surveillance, except that the chopper cams could fly and had much more maneuverability. They were automated but could be given any number of different flight patterns depending on the situation and level of danger.

Godzilla could see the open land now of the island, it was clear and clean with patches of grass, and a few spots that were littered with rocks. His first step out of the jungle split a tree that fell into the clear, open touching down, it crushed it into the Earth. Godzilla knew something was about but it was small and it felt as if there were many or a whole spread out. Again he sniffed the air this time he took steps forward.

"Beginning phase one, confrontation" Jason gave the orders to all the Mech pilots.

Godzilla's huge tree thick legs passed the first Mech. The pilot watched the monitor in awe. Godzilla's steps shook the area around him, he walked slowly as if unsure, he continued forward, the feeling was stronger there. He stopped and blinked watching the leaves and bushes across from him. The wind blew but the bushes were too low to be affected and Godzilla could see a slight reflection of light in the shade. He blinked again and was about to move forward when he heard clatter behind him. He spun his eyes meeting the spider like creatures first. As his body faced them, two more came out farther in front but still far from Godzilla. He watched alertly, he was curious to what they were, but he was also aware. The strange creatures that resembled spiders stood at thirty feet tall. They had large oval abdomens but their heads were smaller and had a clear hole in the front. The main viewing camera was located behind the tempered glass that acted as an eyehole. The legs had three joints and the last six inches of each was sharp edged steel meant for puncturing.

Godzilla's roar filled the silence and birds took off out of the trees all around. The Mech's didn't move, Godzilla grumbled deep in his throat as his tail thrashed back and forth slowly kicking up dirt and dust. Another noise broke the silence this came from behind him. Godzilla turned his body sideways his right facing the unknown beings. Looking to his left he saw four more spiders come out of the jungle, out of the cover of shade. Godzilla now growing increasingly uneasy let out another roar this time, it meant a challenge. He knew he had creatures on both sides but he only faced the new arrivals.

The Mech's in the far back on each side, stood upright on the back four legs exposing the orb underneath. Godzilla could see the light reflecting in the orb and he stared at it, but he turned to face the other group of foes. The orb's of the four Mech's that were upright begun to glow, the color darkened and simultaneously they released the

power onto Godzilla. The four beams of energy clashed with Godzilla's hide. Godzilla roared but he felt little pain, it was more annoying to him.

The four Mech's that weren't firing disappeared into the jungle. The blasts were powerful but because they hit him from both sides he didn't fall or falter. Godzilla tried to turn and face his attackers but he found it difficult. As he prepared to force his weight and turn the jungle behind him burst open. One of the Mech's flew from the jungle and landed on Godzilla's tail, it immediately clamped its legs down into his hide. Each leg's knifelike tip pierced into Godzilla.

Godzilla's roar was mixed with anger and pain. He now had more incentive to turn and began to fight the force pushing him from both sides harder. The Mech's seeing Godzilla's acting cut the beams and dropped into a crawl. Godzilla spun hard and faster once the beams stopped hitting him but he steadied himself once he faced opposite where he did before. The Mech on his tail held tight and made no effort to hold. The four Mech's that previously fired on him closed in around him. Turning Godzilla's spine fins glowed. He faced one of the Mech's and as he opened his mouth a bluish glow filled the blackness.

It filled his entire mouth and throat before he released it onto the Mech. It didn't move or try to defend against it. The blast covered the Mech and it was no longer visible, all that could be seen was the blue energy pouring from Godzilla's mouth. The Mech on Godzilla's tail squeezed harder but Godzilla's reaction was to increase the force by which he brought out the power within his chest.

Godzilla blinked and tilted his head looking at the smoking ground. The Mech on his tail pulled out the left half of its spikes from his hide and placed them on the ground, then pulled the others and quickly moved away. Godzilla could feel the Mech's spikes pull from his body but he continued to watch the smoke clear. The last cloud of smoke blew away and Godzilla could see the Mech backing up from him. He blinked and growled. The Mech wasn't burnt, blackened or even melted.

"Good, good. I knew it would work, there you see, I told you."

The old man clapped his hands together happily. Jason smiled but never took his eyes from the monitor. It was only a small step in the process, there was much more that would have to work for it to be a total success. The Mech's armor was coated in a heat resistant layer that would not only deflect Godzilla's blast but also help the armor to absorb the power to its own core.

Another Mech emerged from the jungle and approached Godzilla's foot. It raised its two front legs and rammed them down into his foot. Godzilla jerked his head and stared at the spider at his foot. Godzilla slid his foot back and pushed it forward trying to throw it from him. The spider slid back with the movements but it was tossed into a tree and landed on its back when Godzilla thrust forward.

Turning Godzilla took a step towards the fallen Mech. As if a panic broke out three Mech's hastily came from the cover of the jungle and advanced toward Godzilla. Alerted by the noise Godzilla turned and saw two Mech's closing fast in on him. With a roar he moved toward them.

The Mech's spread moving each to a side, the third closing in from behind moved slower to keep from being heard. Godzilla watched both of the creatures move but he went for he left when it made a sudden move towards him. Godzilla picked up his foot and tried to crush the Mech but it was able to move to the side a little faster.

Godzilla moved quickly to spin his massive body as fast as he could to use his tail as a blunt object to try to kill the Mech's. The first Mech was caught off guard and got smashed by the tail; the second was able to jump back with a quick jerk and avoid being hit. The force of the tail pushed the Mech that was hit into a roll that lasted till the pilot was able to grab the ground with the spiked legs. Godzilla didn't turn back around again because he saw a new target, the Mech that was trying to sneak up on him.

Wasting no time it pushed itself upright and began to charge its orb. Godzilla saw the orb glow and remembered it from before. The spine fins of his back began to glow as the power bubbled up in his throat. The Mech held steady and once the orb was charged it released the blast. Godzilla saw the red beam come for him and he opened his mouth and released his own. When the two met they caused a bright light that lasted only a second before Godzilla's blast pushed the Mech's back. Fearing destruction the pilot asked for help.

"Guys, c'mon he's gonna blow up my damn Mech, I need some help now!"

The Mech that had avoided Godzilla's tail moved as fast as possible to help. It came to Godzilla's tail but instead of impaling it, the Mech moved closer and jumped up to the beginning of Godzilla's tail at the base of his spine.

Godzilla's blast started to overpower the Mech's and grow dangerously close to its orb. The Mech on his back moved along the side of the spine fins up near his shoulder, there it spread its legs and pulled them together digging in. Godzilla turned his head and the Mech's attack hit him in the shoulder and chest and streaked across as he turned. Godzilla roared as the beam burned him and he tried to remove the creature from his back. The Mech on his shoulder only dug in deeper, its legs forcing together ripping farther into Godzilla's hide. The beam from the other Mech stopped but Godzilla still had to deal with the Mech on his back.

"Regroup, we have him in a good position, regroup around him now" Jason sent word to all the pilots.

Within moments the Mech's all moved in on Godzilla. The Mech on his back didn't have much choice, so the pilot held his position and waited for the next order. The last Mech moved near Godzilla.

Jason watched the monitor, "Starting with Mech already on Godzilla, I want all of you to switch on your radiation drain." The drain on the Mech on Godzilla's shoulder was activated.

The orb glowed a lighter shade but nothing fired from it; rather it was now absorbing any and all radiation that it could in the vicinity of it. All the Mech's soon followed one by one, their orbs glowing eerily. Godzilla didn't notice it at first, he was still occupied with the pain in his back. As he turned trying to throw the Mech from his back, he felt a weakness in his legs. He didn't stumble, but he bent and as was slow getting up. The Mech's moved in slowly, rising on their back legs. Godzilla spun gathering all the energy he could. He pulled all the energy he could muster to his throat and at the first Mech he saw he released, the flow of energy seemed even to strong for Godzilla himself. His head swayed as he tightly held his neck in place. The Mech didn't have a chance to dodge it, being on its back legs. The blast knocked the Mech from stability and it fell, the power rushing over it.

"No!" The pilot yelled as he frantically moved over his controls trying to get his Mech up.

Godzilla's force was too much for it though, the fragile orb cracked once, twice, then shattered letting the power into its shell. With a spark, the Mech, exploded, Godzilla pulled back his energy but it was too late. He could hardly breathe, his chest was heavy, his legs like stones. He turned his head from left to right almost mechanically; the other Mech's hadn't moved nor given up even with the destruction of one of their own. Again Godzilla tried to bring forth all the power of his body into him, to warm him, to bring the energy he was so used to feeling back. It didn't come, he fought it, he struggled, and exertion was taking its toll.

"Ha ha, we did it, I knew it was possible, it had to be able to be done, it had to be and there you have it. The man stood waving his arms then pointed at the monitor showing Godzilla dying. "I told you, I told them but they didn't listen, they thought that Godzilla was gone forever not seen in so many years, but him just being alive in bad enough." The man laughed again before sitting.

Jason watched he didn't think it would work but what else could he have done. There wasn't a way to sabotage it, and even if there were would he do it?

Godzilla swayed, his breathing coming slower and in longer intervals. His eyes half closed but he couldn't keep them open, he couldn't fight anymore. His tail lay lifeless, his feet didn't move, his arms hung, his fingers only twitched slightly as he made an effort to move them. Godzilla drew a breath; long, deep, his last. His body lurched forward, slowly; he didn't fall fast, given his weight and size. His legs buckled, he collapsed. His arms pinned to the ground under his own weight, his neck and head straight out, chin down. His eyelids fell shut as the air in his lungs moved out through him.

Jason's eyes now filled with tears moved from the monitor to the read out of radiation, the drop was incredible, there was only residual. He blinked and the tears rolled down his cheeks, he tried not to wipe them.

The man behind him sitting in the chair was silent.

"So this is how it ends is it? The monster I wanted to destroy, the monster that killed millions, and destroyed cities, has fallen. He didn't even cry out." The man lowered his head in respect.

"Tell them that they can shut off the drain now, there isn't any reason to keep it on."

"Yes sir", Jason quickly rubbed his face as he spoke.

"All pilots, you can now shut off the drain."

The drain on the Mech's stopped and all the pilots sat watching their monitors. They all waited, wondering, except for one. His Mech had been destroyed, he left the controls shortly after. The six remaining Mech's on the ground dropped down to their normal stances. The seventh located on Godzilla's shoulder removed itself from his hide and joined the others around their victory.

"Ok, well now, we had better get started. Send out the drones to get tissue and blood samples." The man behind Jason stated.

The drones appeared from the jungle across from the Mech's and Godzilla. They were smaller than the Mech's by at least half, looking almost like large toy tanks but their turret were an epidemic needle. They quickly went to Godzilla, each stopping a few feet from the other. They were twelve in all, each one piercing Godzilla until the needle was all but deep within him.

Blood was drawn as well as tissue until each of the drones was full. Then in two rows they headed back to the jungle where they came.

Jason watched the monitors closely, but not the drones leaving the scene, rather Godzilla's motionless body. He almost yelled out when he thought he saw Godzilla move but it was only the Mech. Each monitor and view showed the same picture, Godzilla lying on the ground in the middle of a jungle, blood oozing from the wounds that were made only recently from the drones, and even from his shoulder. Jason continuously glanced at the radiation read out hoping that somehow it would pick up something. It was blank, dead, just like Godzilla.

"Don't feel bad boy, you just saved millions of lives, and who knows what else." The man behind him stood and slowly walked over to him. Placing a hand on Jason's shoulder he spoke again.

"I wouldn't have asked you to join me here, and to do this project if I didn't think you weren't strong and capable enough. Your father would have been proud to see you now. You know it's right in your heart." The man patted Jason on the shoulder a few times before he turned and walked back to his seat.

Jason raised his head to view the monitors and to tell the Mech pilots to take a break but before he could he noticed something. He thought nothing of it at first but the bloodstains hadn't gotten any larger. Changing angles he noticed the same. It made sense but then again it didn't.

"Pilot number two could you move your Mech a bit to left please?" Jason waited and watched the view change. Zooming in he saw that the hole created by the drones wasn't visible anymore. He could hardly see them before but he could if he tried; now he couldn't see it at all.

"Hmm"

"What is it Jason, something on your mind?" The man perked up and straightened in his chair.

"Well yes and no. He's not bleeding anymore and I can't see the puncture wounds anymore."

"What about the ones on his shoulder? Check those."

Jason flipped through the different cameras till he saw the highest up go by.

"Oh, there it is."

Going back two he saw Godzilla from above. He zoomed in but it wasn't as close as he'd like.

"That'll do Jason, that's fine." The man remained seated but he leaned forward and squinted at the screen.

The Mech pilots all waited impatiently in their controls, they wanted to get out and take a break not that they did what they needed to. Pilot number four as he was known as here began to stretch his back but stopped abruptly. He thought his eyes were playing a trick on him but he couldn't be sure. Bringing his hands around to the controls he adjusted his Mech's body to better view what he thought he saw. Godzilla was nowhere near him but he still felt that sense of awe. As he shook his head and said to himself, "it was nothing" it happened again. Godzilla's eyelid fluttered. The pilot's eyebrow furrowed, he leaned closer to the monitor while turning on his speaker.

"You guys might want to take a look at this, check out camera four."



Jason heard the pilot and went to camera four immediately. He didn't see anything at first but soon after, it happened again.

"Sir?"

"I know Jason I can see."

The rest of the pilots by now had heard from number four and were beginning to move their Mech's around too, trying to see what could be happening.

Godzilla's tail slid to the right catching the eye of one of the pilots, but he didn't need to report in. His eyes opened, and new air entered his lungs filling him.

Jason watched but couldn't say anything he had no answer. The pilots moved their Mech's back farther from Godzilla fearing being crushed.

Godzilla raised his head slowly; his breathing was deep but not rapid.

"How? He was dead, he has no radiation in him, and there isn't any for him to absorb. How?"

"I don't know sir, I'm not getting any reading for radiation but I am for...something else unidentified."

"What? What do you mean unidentified?"

"It's an energy source, but it's not radiation or anything else that can be identified." Jason watched the read out of the unknown energy slowly grow and become stronger.

Godzilla pushed himself up with his forearms and by bringing his tail up he was able to balance himself and stand. With a growl in his throat slowly being released Godzilla looked about in front of him.

The Mech pilots watched, stunned, they couldn't believe what they were seeing. Godzilla turned facing them to his left, lowering his head he stared at the Mechs. He flexed his fingers moving his eyes from Mech to Mech. Jerking his head upright he let out a roar, everyone that heard it had a shiver run down their spine.

"Sir?" Jason swiveled around to face the man behind him.

"Sir, what should..."

"Nothing, the pilots can handle themselves, they know what to do." The man twitched slightly as he spoke, his eyes quivering as he watched the monitors.

Godzilla slowly brought his head back down and his eyes meet with the Mechs. The four other Mechs that weren't in Godzilla's field of view tried to stealthily return to the jungle. The pilots soon found that Godzilla was fully aware of their movement. Godzilla spun his upper body and turned to the retreating Mechs. Quicker than any of the Mechs could move Godzilla tore across the ground hitting the first Mech full force. With one Mech pinned to his tail the others were rammed with it and sent rolling. With three of the Mechs temporarily out of play Godzilla was able to bring his full revenge to the other four now facing him.

Jason watched closely, he had no idea what had happened, no clue as to what gave Godzilla the power to live again.

Godzilla wasted no time with his first attack, leaping clear into the air he landed down hard on the Mech closest to him. The weight was far too much for the small armor plated spider and it was crushed into the ground under Godzilla's mighty foot. The other pilots closest to the crushed one called out to the others.

"We can't do it this way, he'll shred us. Get back to the jungle."

Jason didn't respond even though the pilots had no direct power it didn't seem to matter, all hell had broken loose.

The Mech's that Godzilla had struck with his tail were just getting back in order when they heard the other pilot. Scrambling all the Mech's fled for the cover of the jungle. Godzilla watched amusedly as the spiders ran from him, he waited for them to leave his site before he moved.

"I think he's playing with them." Jason said under his breath, he quickly flipped through the cameras to see where each Mech was.

"Only six left..." The man behind Jason grumbled as he lifted himself in his chair and repositioned his body.

Godzilla stood his head parallel to the ground, still, quiet, patient. The Mech's didn't dare move for fear of being heard, they waited for one of their own or Jason to give an order, but nothing came. Suddenly a Mech burst from the jungle behind Godzilla, it moved as quick as it could. Stopping abruptly it lifted up exposing its underside and orb. Godzilla had tilted his head as the noise but his reaction was slow moving. He turned causally facing the Mech, which was now charging its orb for fire. Godzilla blinked, his tail slid to the left. The pilots released the power of the orb the second it was fully charged. The glow of the energy that flew towards him danced in his eyes like fire. Almost in a trance Godzilla remained motionless and let the energy hit him.

The pilot could barely see Godzilla over the brightness of the energy but he knew he couldn't see his counter attack. The energy punched against Godzilla's chest, his head tilted but he didn't move. A small growl rumbled up in his throat shortly before a bright blue glow could be seen in his mouth, it was even visible through the skin of his neck.

"How can he have his radioactive breath, there isn't any radiation." Jason checked the read out before looking back to the monitor.

Godzilla's head was pushed back as the energy flowed from his mouth, it moved like sand from an hourglass almost slowly pouring from its source. The Mech pilot watched, he saw the attack coming, it seemed so slow but he couldn't react fast enough. The flow of energy rushed over the Mech; falling backward the camera went out. The energy stopped only a second later but it seemed like minutes passed for Jason, he changed the camera to one of the trees. Godzilla closed his mouth as the last of it passed out of him; he made a chewing like movement with his jaws before he roared.

There was a pile where the Mech used to be, smoldering, melted, destroyed. Godzilla looked at the pile of smoking debris.

"That wasn't radiation sir, I have no idea what it was." Jason didn't bother to turn around, he was afraid that his face would show, a small smile.

Godzilla turned and smelt the air, he took a step for the jungle then stopped. Two Mech's farther down from him were moving. Godzilla turned and pursued but the Mech's stopped. Two others now behind him moved, they emerged from the jungle and aligned into a row. As Godzilla rotated his head to look the others showed themselves and lined up. Godzilla waited for either side to launch an attack, but neither did, the attack came from the side. The fifth Mech had sought higher ground while the others distracted Godzilla. The Mech launched itself outward legs extended, Godzilla heard the Mech and turned to meet it but the piercing legs found him first. They ripped into his chest, just below his neck. He roared in pain but his arms tried to grab it. The Mech pilot had no other options but to attack more, he began to charge the orb with the rest of the energy he had in the unit.

Godzilla was able to tear along the armor of the Mech but not damage was visible. His other arm gripped a leg and he tried to pull it off of him. The orb was nearly fully charged. Grabbing a leg on the other side Godzilla pulled the Mech from his body. As the tips of the piercing legs surfaced the orb fired. The power of the blast pushed the Mech from Godzilla, it moved up his chest, to his neck and across his face. Godzilla reared back as the energy surged over his eye. The Mech fell to the ground, its own energy driving it. Godzilla arched his head around, eye closed, leaning over the Mech. The Mech lie on its back, vulnerable, trying helplessly to upright itself.

The pilot struggled with the controls trying to get his Mech back into a movable position. Godzilla slowly opened his closed eye, heat waves rose from his flesh as it healed. Reaching for the Mech Godzilla took hold of it. As he raised it into the air, four beams of energy slammed into him, two from each side, the other Mech's were trying to save one of their own. Godzilla paid little attention to the slight burning on his sides; he rather began to crush the Mech in his grasp.

The pilot knew it was over; he aggressively yanked his heads phones off and threw them down. He took one last look at the screen but it was fuzzy, the connection wouldn't last much longer, he walked away.

The orb fractured, the armor of the Mech was being crushed in like an imploding sub. With the lower half of the Mech crushed Godzilla dropped it, falling the Mech spun, its weight no longer balanced. The other four Mech were beginning to lose power, the pour of energy out to Godzilla would eventually drain them totally if they held it much longer. Turing Godzilla felt the energy deplete then disappear, the Mech's had ceased fire. Lifting his head Godzilla roared, two of the Mech's began to approach him. Godzilla's dorsal fins began to glow a light blue, this hadn't happened the time before when he attacked the other Mech.

"I think he's evolving. He somehow was able to live on even though his life energy, his radiation was drained from him. Even now his body isn't fully accustomed to this new energy."

The glow of Godzilla's fins grew darker, a deep blue flowed within them and near the base of his neck the glow could be seen rising into his throat. As it filled his neck it slightly expanded before he opened his mouth to release it. The energy now a darker deeper blue then before rapidly moved toward the Mech's. It would seem that Godzilla's aim was off for the energy exploded into the ground next to the Mech but with a quick and fluid motion the energy shredded to the right across the Mech's. Almost planned once the flow of his energy passed over the second Mech Godzilla withdrew.

The pilots approaching Godzilla from behind stopped their Mech's when they saw the energy. The control room was silent; Jason was making sure that everything that was being seen and read by the equipment was being recorded for later review.

Two masses of twisted, melted and utterly ruined metal lay where the Mech's once stood. The ground has a small chasm where Godzilla's energy had hit. Dust, ash and smoke filled the air around the devastation. As Godzilla seemed to be examining the damage, the last two Mech's slowly turned in retreat.

"They might as well get out of there while they can, maybe we wont have total losses." The man spoke as he stood and moved around his chair to exit the room.

"Take over for now Jason, make sure everything gets filed before you shut down."

Jason nodded but never took his eyes from the screens. The last two pilots were nervous; they wanted to get away with their Mech's intact. They began to think that they were out of harms way but the thought was shattered but a too familiar roar. One of the Mech sharply turned to see Godzilla rushing for him.

"You'd better turn quick!" Pilot number seven yelled hoping the other pilot would turn his Mech.

Godzilla reached the Mech a second later and crushed it with a single step he never stopped moving. The Mech was packed into the dirt as Godzilla pushed off that leg to continue on. The last Mech had heard the warning but didn't bother to stop; he wanted to get to the jungle to hopefully get away. Godzilla hovered over the Mech as it moved; a growl confirmed to the pilot that an escape was impossible. Godzilla clawed at the Mech rolling it a number of times before it finally stopped, amazingly upright.

The pilot quickly raised his Mech and turned all available power to the orb. Godzilla hadn't moved from where he struck the Mech. The orb didn't need to charge for the flow of energy would be enough and the last. The orb burst but Godzilla had already gotten the idea, his neck was starting to glow. The power from the orb was nearly a foot from Godzilla's head when he opened his mouth. The two energies only collided for a mere moment before Godzilla's clearly overpowered the weaker Mech's. Its own energy being forced back to it, the pilot did the only thing that came to mind, cut the power and let the rest of the stored energy blow the Mech to bits. As the pilot cut the flow of energy Godzilla's power erased the Mech.

Jason wondered what the pilot tried to do; only one other Mech exploded when Godzilla blasted it. The power is stored too deep; the explosion wouldn't do any damage to him anyway he's not close enough. The pilot took a deep breath before getting up. Jason turned to find the chair behind him still empty, he didn't want to have to report even though it was obvious how things would end up after the first few losses. Turning off the links to the cameras and the pilots Jason stood. Before shutting down he double-checked that everything was saved for later review as ordered, with a blank face he looked up at Godzilla on the monitor again.

Lifting his head, turning, Godzilla roared, it wasn't just another roar for the king of the monsters; it was a roar of a new beginning.