

‘Unstoppable.’

We crouched behind the rocks overlooking the clearing and peered down. There was the T-Rex, sure enough... complete with elaborate helmet and even more elaborate arm exoskeletons. He was working on some sort of mechanism.

After a while, I broke the silence. “So,” I whispered, “this is the [Internet’s fault?](#)”

My guide nodded. “Fortunately, T-Rexes are remarkably placid for carnivores, especially when uplifted to human levels of sentience.”

The T-Rex spoke, while still working. “We also get boosted hearing from the helmets. So why don’t you come down? That is, if you gentlemen are ready to get off this rock...”

- Moe Lane

- <http://www.moelane.com>

- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>