One morning, Gregor Samsa woke up from his uneasy dream in his bed and had found out he turned into a huge, verminous tarantula. He lay onto his hard back, slightly lifted his furry legs and was in fear. Gregor’s numerous legs, which were like tree trunks, wriggled helplessly in front of his own wide eyes, as he wondered, “Who had done this? Why did they do this? How did they do this?” Gregor surely was going to get to the bottom of this. When he raised his head, he saw his rounded, brown underbelly, divided into a series of curved ridges.

“What have I turned into?” he thought fearfully. Gregor knew it was not a dream this time. His room was the same as last night, but there was a slight change. It’s quite an adequate room for just one person but all over his table were an unusual amount of snacks from the previous night. It had duplicated which was odd. In addition, the picture, which had been cut out of an illustrated magazine and set in a handsome gilt frame, was knocked over – that wasn’t done by Gregor. He didn’t suspect a thing and began to slide off his bed then hobble to the door.

He squeezed through the door and reached the stairs. As he moved down a few steps, he accidently tripped over his own hideous legs and made it down in a situation he didn’t want to go through.

Gregor slowly entered the kitchen, making sure nobody noticed him otherwise he would be kicked out and have nowhere to stay for the rest of his life, as his whole family were so afraid of tarantulas anywhere – especially in the house. He crawled like a ninja to the kitchen and sensed coffee; he was very desperate to drink it but of course he wasn’t able to. Gregor gazed questioning himself, “How will I eat? How will I drink? How will I sleep? How can I hide this?” Questions blew his mind in a split second.

Without hesitating, he began hobbling very quickly to the mirror (not concerned if anyone spotted him. Gregor was looking around his body. And as he looked, he suffered from seeing his petrifying, furry body. “I can’t live like this!” he cried out in his thoughts. Suddenly, a strange, unknown figure came upon him and gave an evil cackle. The figure knew it all ……