



It was a stormy night. APHL's top-secret laboratory was humming with the quiet snoring from the APHL houseplants that were napping under the warm glow of desk lamps. The wind was picking up and lighting started to flicker. Surely, the APHL good vibe beacon (built to guide all humankind toward the truth of science) was safe, or was it?

Kapow! Lightning strikes!

Zip, buzz, bang! Oh no! The APHL good vibe beacon had been struck! The electrical shock traveled down the wires to the secret laboratory. Everything shook violently then stopped. Whew, that was close. At first glance, no serious damage had taken place. Just a few broken test tubes and specimens scattered on the floor... oh... but wait. A little glowing light was coming from under the cabinet. An egg shaped teal blob crawled out from under the large piece of furniture and grew slowly for a few seconds. Then...POP! It sprouted two arms, two legs and scruffy coat of fur.

"Hi! I'm Labby!" It announced to the empty room. Suddenly, thunder clapped and an aftershock shook the laboratory. The cabinet started to teeter back and forth before slowly tumbling over and landing right on top of the proclaimed "Labby"! Was that it? Was Labby done before even beginning? Seconds later the cabinet started rattling and moving around on the floor. Two little teal hands slid out from under the cabinet. And just like that, Labby popped right out and announced, "Hi, I'm... FLAT Labby! I've come to share the truth of science and public health!"

