

Rebirth

OCTOBER 2023



Sarah Turner, a bright and determined young woman, was feeling increasingly weak and unwell. Routine check-ups yielded no answers for the bewildering changes occurring within her body. After a battery of tests, Sarah received a shocking diagnosis—a rare and life-threatening genetic disease linked to Neanderthal DNA. Her own genetic makeup placed her at a significant risk, and she faced a dire prognosis. Desperate and with time slipping through her fingers, Sarah turned to a cutting-edge medical facility, clutching at hope for a radical solution.

A brilliant medical team, led by Dr. Michael Foster, pioneers a groundbreaking approach to rewrite Sarah's DNA, making her immune to the deadly disease. The procedure involves precision DNA editing, targeting only the specific segment responsible for the disorder. However, time is of the essence, and the medical team must act swiftly to save Sarah's life.

The team faced a dilemma; precisely rewriting Sarah's DNA segment would require months of meticulous studies and testing to ensure her cells wouldn't reject the modified DNA. Time was an enemy they couldn't conquer. As a solution, they proposed an alternative approach—using the DNA of Jamila Jackson, an African American nurse working at the facility, as the genetic template. This strategy promised a faster outcome and reduced the risk of compatibility issues when replacing Sarah's affected DNA segment.

REBIRTH



Sarah was confronted with a life-altering decision, and she stared at Jamila, her emotions churning. They assured her that she wouldn't become an identical replica of the African American nurse. Her bone structure, the foundation of her physical identity, would remain unchanged. However, her skin color and hair texture would likely be altered significantly. Trembling with fear and uncertainty, Sarah ultimately accepted, understanding that this was her only chance at survival.

As the transformative process began, Sarah initially appeared unchanged—her familiar blonde hair, creamy white skin, and piercing blue eyes remained intact.

However, that was going to change as her DNA was being rewritten.

Early checks showed that the therapy had been successful, Sarah was no longer ill! She quickly felt better, as her DNA got replaced by African genes, making her immune to the disease.

REBIRTH



However, the inevitable metamorphosis had commenced. With each passing month, subtle changes began to surface, almost imperceptible on a daily basis. Her blonde locks gradually darkened to a rich brown hue, her blue eyes deepened into a sensual hazelnut color, and her once-pale skin acquired an effortless tan.

Strangers on the streets assumed she was of Latina descent and often conversed with her in Spanish, to her embarrassment.

The struggle to accept her new self was not without its challenges. She avoided the sun to slow down the tanning process, clinging to the vestiges of her former identity. However, with her African genes, melanin production was quickly increasing.

Jamila, who offered to assist her in her journey, would instead encourage her to accept the changes and to embrace her newfound ethnic flavour. She was genuinely happy she could have helped to save the woman's life and was even happier to have gained a sister in the process, so she always made sure to make Sarah feel like a part of her family now, even though the former blonde felt at odds with her culture.

REBIRTH



As time continued its relentless march, Sarah's transformation advanced. Her tan deepened into a rich, mocha hue, making her complexion look strikingly mixed. Even her aureolas darkened to a dark brown hue. Her once-blonde locks now cascaded in a luscious curtain of black curls, framing her pretty brown face. The persistent, natural coils in her hair proved resilient, even when she occasionally attempted to straighten them during moments of internal struggle. She soon realized that a rainy day was all it took to restore her hair to its now-natural, curly texture and gave up on straightening it, accepting Jamila's encouragement to embrace her natural hair and even helping her buying the right haircare products.

While dating became challenging as her skin color and hair texture continued to evolve with increasing melanin levels, Sarah's exotic appearance drew the attention of many admirers, unaware that the Brazilian-looking woman was actually old good blonde Sarah. However, she refrained from pursuing long-term relationships during this transitional period, fearing awkward questions that might arise, and often went by Adriana, a woman of Latin American heritage, to avoid having to provide detailed explanations about her past life.

REBIRTH



After a few more months, her transformation into a Black woman had come to completion. Sarah's lips had also plumped with newfound allure, contributing to her increasingly exotic look. Instead of her hair flowing down her shoulders, it now formed an elastic, wooly mass that she was gradually learning to embrace. The notion of straightening it was now firmly out of the question, as much as she missed her straight, blonde hair. As her body's chemistry adapted, she acquired the natural, strong, and aromatic scent that was characteristic of many African women, replacing her own familiar fragrance.

Throughout this incredible journey, Sarah retained her Caucasian-like facial features, resulting in a striking fusion that resembled Ethiopian or Somali ancestry. To anyone who beheld her, there was no doubt about her new identity—Sarah had seamlessly transformed into a beautiful woman of African descent. Her life had been irrevocably altered by the compelling forces of science and necessity.

Remarkably, as Sarah's transformation reached completion, she and Jamila began to bear a certain resemblance to each other. Despite having different facial features, their shared skin tone and hair texture created made it seem as if they were distant relatives. Sarah often chuckled at Jamila's playful comment about potential offspring, acknowledging the strength of their shared African genes. She couldn't deny the truth in those words, and the gentle blush that crept across her cheeks under layers of melanin was a sign to the newfound bond between them.