

**HAWKE**



**GROUP  
PROJECT 2**

READ THE WORDS ON THE WHITE BOARD YOUNG LADY.

Y-YES PROFESSOR. T-THIS IS ALL JUST A FANTASY GUYS, TREAT WOMEN WITH RESPECT AND DON'T BE WEIRD.

THAT'S A GOOD GIRL.



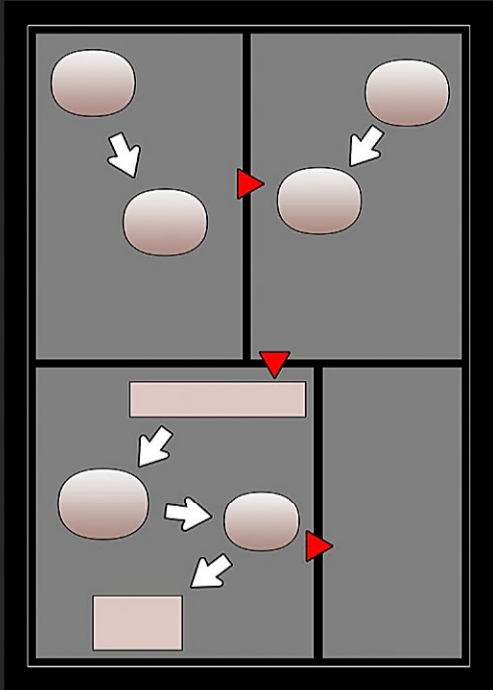
# HOW TO READ THIS COMIC

## PANELS

LEFT TO RIGHT  
AND  
TOP TO BOTTOM

## TEXT

TOP TO BOTTOM  
AND  
LEFT TO RIGHT



GROUP PROJECT  
- 2 -

HAWKE

WHY DOES THE PROFESSOR WANT TO SEE US? WHY DON'T WE HAVE OUR GRADE YET? I SWEAR TO GOD YOU ASSHOLES BETTER NOT GET ME EXPELLED!

WE DON'T KNOW CASS, HE DIDN'T SAY.

PROBABLY? ALL YOU HAVE IS PROBABLY? THAT'S REAL FUCKING REASSURING ALAN!

JUST CHILL OUT. IT'LL PROBABLY BE FINE!

ALAN AND CALEB LOOKED AT EACH OTHER NERVOUSLY AS THEY MADE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE COLLEGE CAMPUS TOWARDS THEIR UPCOMING MEETING WITH THEIR NOTORIOUSLY STRICT CHEMISTRY TEACHER, PROFESSOR MORROW. AFTER SUBMITTING THEIR PROJECT DESCRIBING THE EFFECTS OF THE AROUSAL GEL ON CASSANDRA, THEY WERE THE ONLY GROUP NOT TO HAVE RECEIVED A GRADE IN THE ONLINE PORTAL.

THE TRIO HESITANTLY APPROACHED THE CHEMISTRY TEACHER'S OFFICE AND SAW HIM WAITING FOR THEM WITH A SCOWL.

CASSANDRA, PLEASE WAIT IN THE HALL. CALEB AND ALAN, COME WITH ME.

UH OH.

THIS DOESN'T BODE WELL.

AS SOON AS THE BOYS SAT DOWN, THE PROFESSOR ROUNDED ON THEM AND LAUNCHED INTO AN ANGRY TIRADE.

SIGH... CALEB YOU WERE ONE OF MY MOST PROMISING STUDENTS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO YOU!

THIS TRASH YOU SUBMITTED ISN'T CHEMISTRY, ITS THE PLOT TO A PORN MOVIE, AND A BAD ONE AT THAT!

YOU EVEN HAD A GIRL IN YOUR GROUP WHO COULD HAVE TOLD YOU APHRODISIACS ARE A MYTH! LORD KNOWS HOW YOU CONVINCED HER TO GO ALONG WITH THIS...

I HOPE IT WON'T COME AS A SURPRISE THAT ALL THREE OF YOU ARE GETTING AN F ON THIS PROJECT AND FAILING MY CLASS!



BUT SIR, I DOCUMENTED MY BREAKTHROUGH WITH THE COVALENT BONDS! THE GEL WORKS!

WE CAN PROVE IT PROFESSOR, WE HAVE IT ON VIDEO! LOOK!

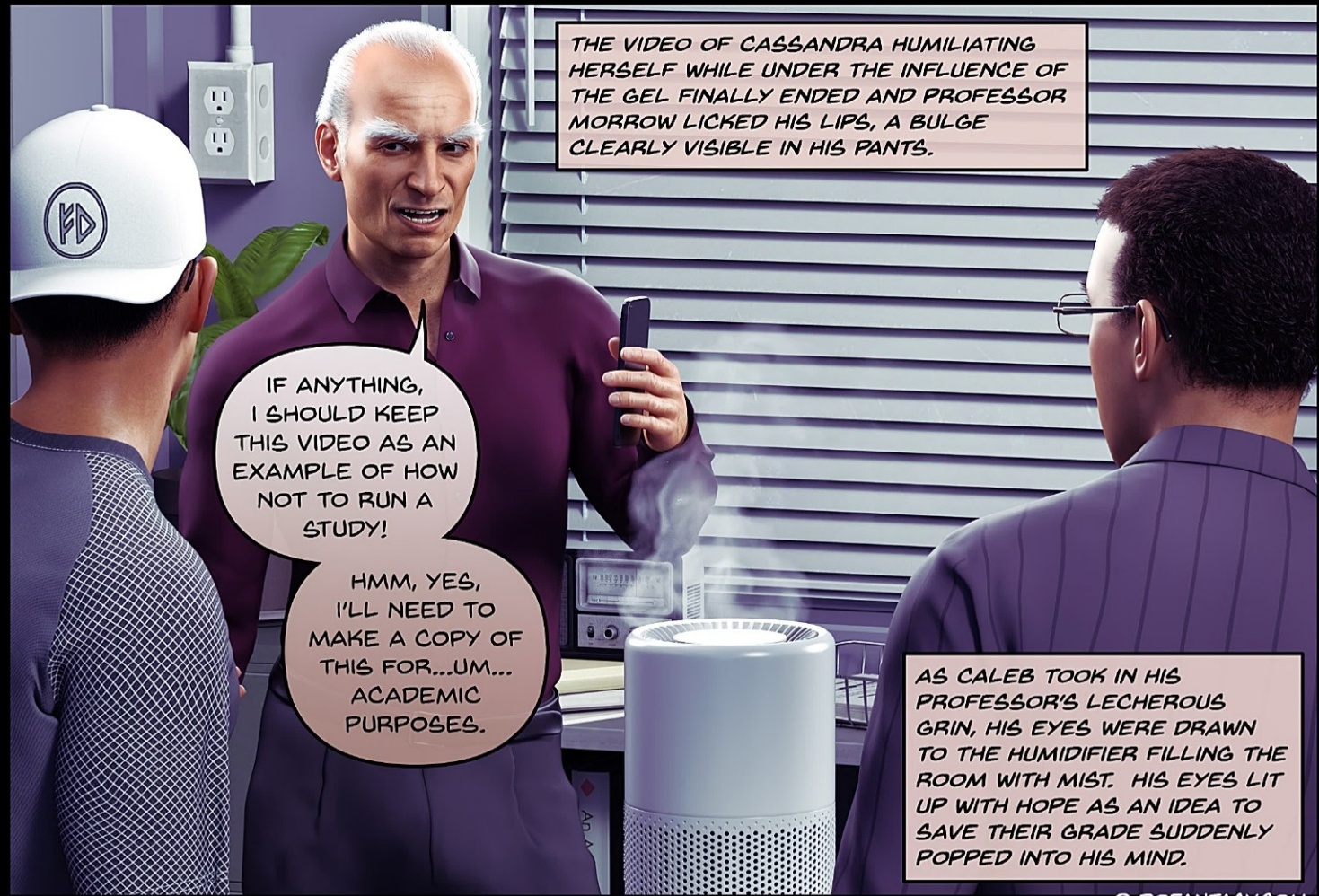


WHAT ON EARTH? I-IS THIS CASSANDRA?

DEAR GOD, WHAT IS SHE DOING WITH THAT HAIRBRUSH?

ALAN, ALL THIS VIDEO PROVES IS THAT YOUR CLASSMATE IS A SLUT!

I SEE NO A/B TESTING, NO BLIND STUDIES, NOTHING IN THIS VIDEO BEARS ANY RESEMBLANCE TO THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD!



THE VIDEO OF CASSANDRA HUMILIATING HERSELF WHILE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE GEL FINALLY ENDED AND PROFESSOR MORROW LICKED HIS LIPS, A BULGE CLEARLY VISIBLE IN HIS PANTS.

IF ANYTHING, I SHOULD KEEP THIS VIDEO AS AN EXAMPLE OF HOW NOT TO RUN A STUDY!

HMM, YES, I'LL NEED TO MAKE A COPY OF THIS FOR...UM... ACADEMIC PURPOSES.

AS CALEB TOOK IN HIS PROFESSOR'S LECHEROUS GRIN, HIS EYES WERE DRAWN TO THE HUMIDIFIER FILLING THE ROOM WITH MIST. HIS EYES LIT UP WITH HOPE AS AN IDEA TO SAVE THEIR GRADE SUDDENLY POPPED INTO HIS MIND.

SIR? IF WE COULD PROVE TO YOU RIGHT NOW WITH A BLIND STUDY THAT THE GEL WORKS, WOULD YOU RE-THINK OUR GRADE?

WELL I SUPPOSE, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW YOU EXPECT TO DO THAT.

YOU HAVE THE SAMPLE WE SUBMITTED WITH OUR PROJECT RIGHT? WHY NOT POUR IT INTO YOUR HUMIDIFIER AND HAVE CASSANDRA COME IN? SHE WOULD HAVE NO IDEA ABOUT THE TEST SO THE RESULTS CAN'T BE BIASED!

PICKING UP ON WHAT CALEB WAS SUGGESTING, ALAN QUICKLY JUMPED IN.

IF IT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING, YOU CAN FAIL US AND WE'LL ACCEPT IT. BUT PROFESSOR, IF IT WORKS...

IF IT WORKS, CASSANDRA WILL NEED SOMEONE TO PROVIDE HER WITH THE ANTIDOTE, AND AS A NEUTRAL THIRD PARTY, YOU WOULD BE THE PERFECT DONOR!

THE PROFESSOR TURNED AND LOOKED THROUGH THE BLINDS, PRETENDING TO THINK IT OVER WHILE SURREPTITIOUSLY HIDING HIS BULGING ERECTION. AFTER A LONG MINUTE, HE TURNED BACK TO THEM.

THE BOYS QUICKLY AGREED AND SET ABOUT READINGY THE ROOM. ALAN TURNED THE WEBCAM AROUND TO FACE THE GUEST CHAIRS WHILE PROFESSOR MORROW POURED THE SAMPLE INTO HIS HUMIDIFIER.

VERY WELL, BUT WE MUST TAKE PAINS TO KEEP THIS AS SCIENTIFIC AS POSSIBLE.

WE WILL LEAVE THE ROOM AND VIEW HER REACTION THROUGH MY WEB CAM SO THERE IS NO WAY FOR YOU TO INFLUENCE THE TEST.

OKAY CALEB, YOU MAY BRING HER IN.

YOUNG LADY, I HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE YOUR GROUP ONE CHANCE TO AVOID FAILING MY CLASS.

SINCE IT IS CLEAR THIS TRAVESTY OF A PROJECT WASN'T YOUR IDEA, I WILL HAVE YOU WATCH THIS VIDEO ABOUT ACADEMIC INTEGRITY WHILE I TALK TO THE BOYS OUTSIDE.

YES SIR! THANK YOU SIR! I TOLD THEM IT WAS A BAD IDEA BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME!

CASSANDRA WATCHED PROFESSOR MORROW USHER HER CLASSMATES OUT OF THE ROOM AND SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND THEM, CONFUSED BUT RELIEVED SHE WASN'T BEING HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACTIONS OF THE BOYS.

SHE SETTLED INTO THE CHAIR AND TRIED TO GET COMFORTABLE AS THE VIDEO STARTED PLAYING, OBLIVIOUS TO THE PINK MIST THAT WAS FILLING HER LUNGS WITH EVERY BREATH.

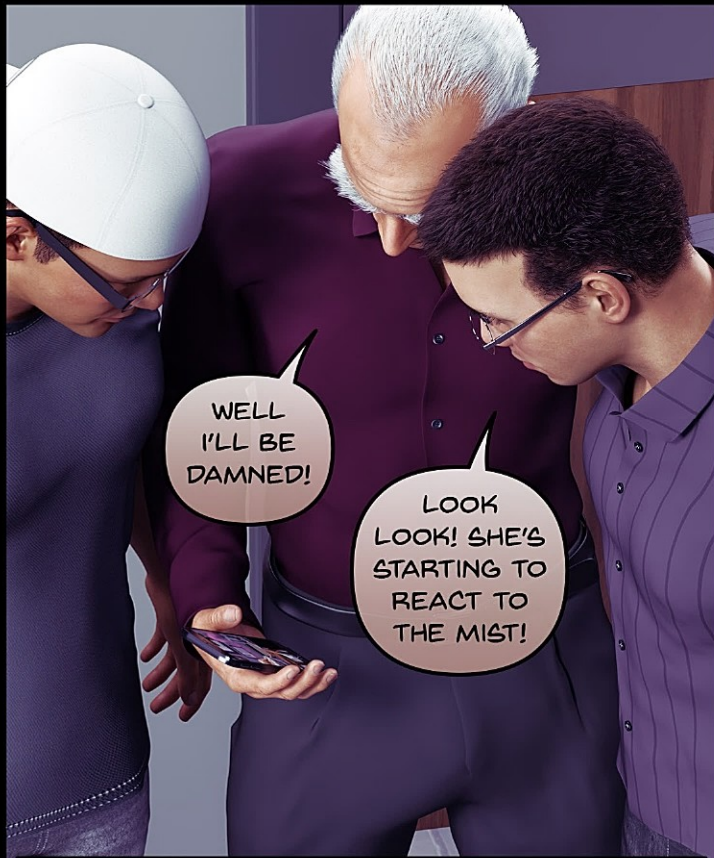
Academic Integrity: Why It Matters



PHEW! GLAD I ONLY HAVE TO WATCH ONE BORING ASS VIDEO!

THE 4 TENETS OF ACADEMIC INTEGRITY ARE HONESTY, TRUST, RESPONSIBILITY, AND FAIRNESS.

AS THE VIDEO DRONED ON, CASSANDRA FOUND IT HARD TO CONCENTRATE. A TINGLING ACHE WAS SPREADING THROUGH HER BODY, AND HER THOUGHTS KEPT COMING BACK TO SEX NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE TRIED TO FOCUS ON THE SCREEN. PLEASURE SUDDENLY BLOSSOMED FROM HER RIGHT BREAST AND SHE LOOKED DOWN WITH SURPRISE TO SEE SHE HAD BEEN ROLLING HER NIPPLE BETWEEN HER FINGERS WITHOUT REALIZING IT.



WELL I'LL BE DAMNED!

LOOK LOOK! SHE'S STARTING TO REACT TO THE MIST!

AS SOON AS HER BREASTS WERE EXPOSED, CASSANDRA ABANDONED THE FINAL BUTTONS, FRANTICALLY REACHING INTO HER SHIRT AND ROUGHLY TWISTING HER NIPPLES AS HARD AS SHE COULD. AN URGENT MOAN ESCAPED HER LIPS AS SHE SQUEEZED HER THIGHS TOGETHER, TRYING TO GET STIMULATION ON HER THROBBING CLIT.



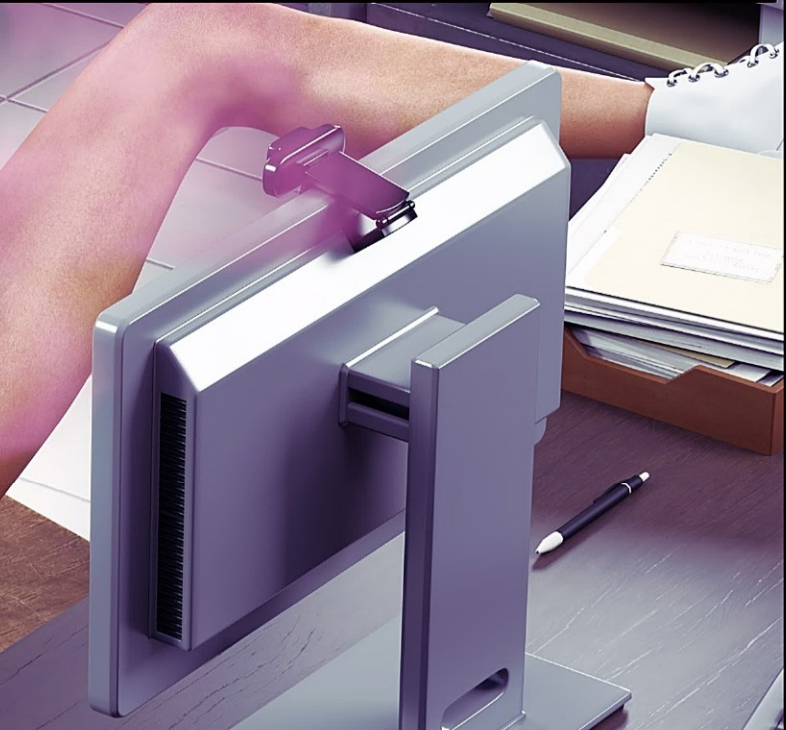
FUCK! W-WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

IN THE HALLWAY, THE BOYS CLUSTERED AROUND THE PROFESSOR'S PHONE, WATCHING CASSANDRA INTENTLY. SHE LOOKED BACK TOWARDS THE DOOR WITH A GLAZED LOOK OF LUST AND CONFUSION ON HER FACE, THEN BEGAN TO UNBUTTON HER SHIRT.



OH GOD! OH GOD!

AN IRRESISTIBLE ITCH SUDDENLY FLARED BETWEEN HER THIGHS AND WITH A DESPERATE SOB CASSANDRA FLUNG HER LEGS OPEN AND SHOVED HER HAND IN HER SHORTS. AS SHE FRANTICALLY RUBBED HER SOAKED CUNT, SHE TRIED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER. THE GEL WAS THE OBVIOUS ANSWER, BUT SHE WOULD HAVE KNOWN IF THE BOYS HAD TRIED TO RUB IT ON HER. AND WHILE THE GEL HAD BEEN LOCALIZED, THIS FEELING WAS AN ALL CONSUMING ONSLAUGHT OF SENSATION THAT SEEMED TO COME FROM WITHIN HER BODY.





PROFESSOR MORROW WATCHED IN AWE AS THE HOT BLONDE STUDENT FURIOUSLY MASTURBATED IN HIS OFFICE, MOANING LIKE A SLUT.

SCREW THIS SMALL SCREEN PROFESSOR, LET'S GO SEE THESE RESULTS FIRST HAND!

OH MY LORD!

T-THE GEL DIDN'T WORK THIS QUICKLY BEFORE, BEING AEROSOLIZED SEEMS TO HAVE GREATLY INCREASED THE POTENCY AND SPEED OF THE REACTION.



OKAY, FOLLOW ME AND KEEP QUIET.

PUTTING HIS FINGER TO HIS LIPS, THE PROFESSOR QUIETLY OPENED THE DOOR AND BECKONED THE BOYS TO FOLLOW HIM BACK TO HIS OFFICE.



AS THEY SNUCK UP BEHIND THE MOANING BLONDE, CASSANDRA CONTINUED TO FURIOUSLY MASTURBATE, OBLIVIOUS TO THEIR PRESENCE. SUDDENLY SHE LET OUT AN ANIMALISTIC GROAN, LIFTING HER HIPS AS SHE SQUIRTED CLEAR LIQUID ALL OVER THE BACK OF THE PROFESSOR'S DESK.

UHHHH! FUUUCK!

FISSES!

SHE SLUMPED BACK INTO HER CHAIR, BUT AS SHE CONTINUES TO BREATHE IN THE PINK MIST, CASSANDRA'S INSATIABLE NEED TO CUM GREW STRONGER INSTEAD OF DIMINISHING LIKE BEFORE. IN DESPERATION, SHE PULLED HER SOAKED SHORTS AND PANTIES DOWN HER LEGS TO GET BETTER ACCESS TO HER BURNING CUNT.

WET SUCKING SOUNDS FILLED THE OFFICE AS CASSANDRA'S FINGERS PISTONED IN AND OUT OF HER SLIPPERY HOLE. SHE LOOKED UP WITH DAZED EYES AS THE BOYS EDGED INTO HER PERIPHERAL VISION, HER ALL-CONSUMING NEED TO SATISFY HER ACHING PUSSY OVERCOMING HER FEELINGS OF SHAME AND HUMILIATION.



IT'S NOT GOING AWAY, OH GOD, IT'S GETTING WORSE!

W-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO M-ME...



SQUIK!

SQUIK!

SQUIK!

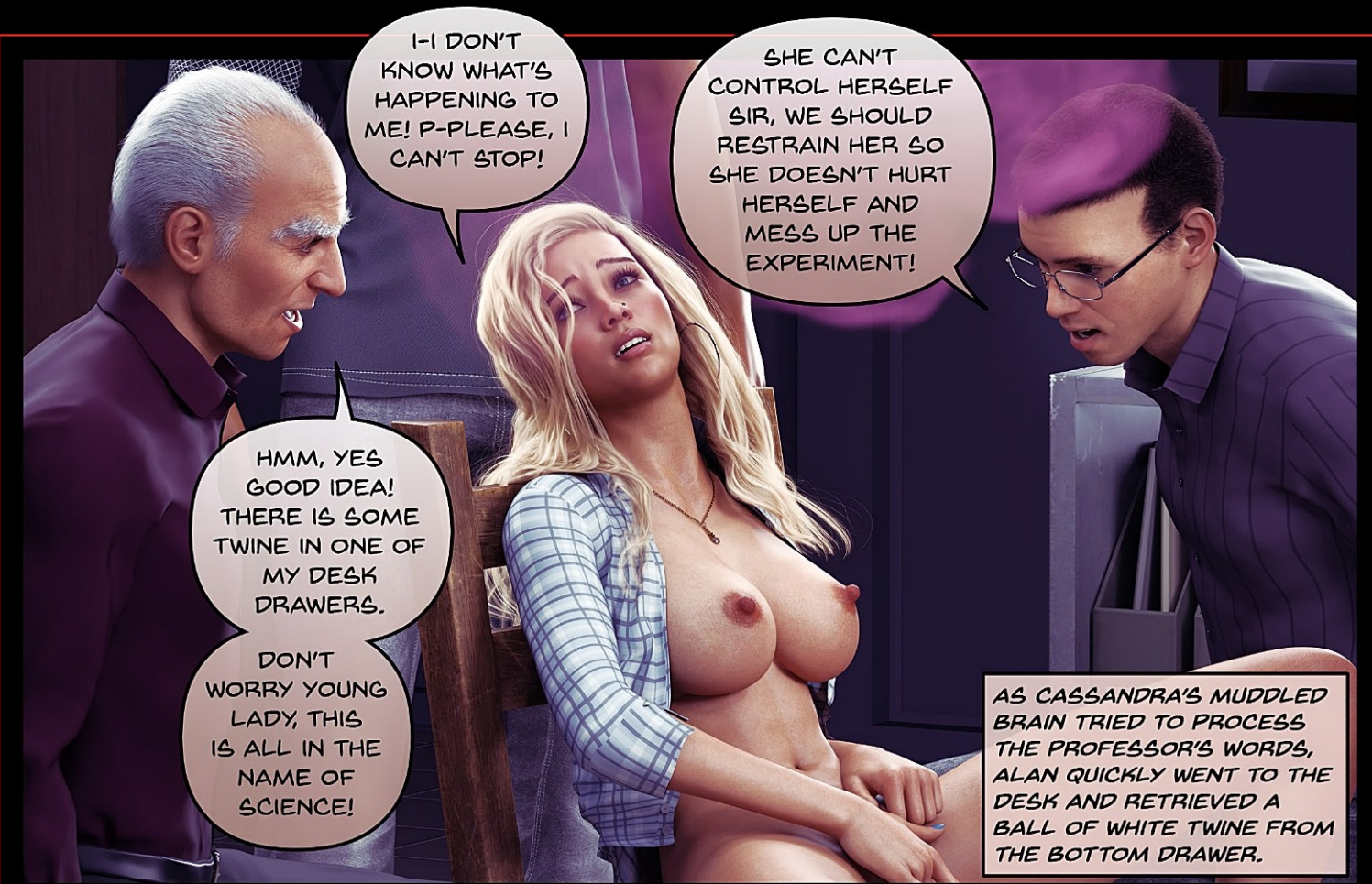
CIRCLING IN FRONT OF HIS MASTURBATING CLASSMATE TO GET A BETTER VIEW, CALEB SUDDENLY JUMPED BACK LAUGHING AS CASSANDRA GROANED AND SQUIRTED AGAIN, HER NAKED BODY SPASMING UNCONTROLLABLY.



OH GOD! FUCK!

HAHA OH SHIT!

FISSS!



I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME! P-PLEASE, I CAN'T STOP!

SHE CAN'T CONTROL HERSELF SIR, WE SHOULD RESTRAIN HER SO SHE DOESN'T HURT HERSELF AND MESS UP THE EXPERIMENT!

HMM, YES GOOD IDEA! THERE IS SOME TWINE IN ONE OF MY DESK DRAWERS.

DON'T WORRY YOUNG LADY, THIS IS ALL IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE!

AS CASSANDRA'S MUDDLED BRAIN TRIED TO PROCESS THE PROFESSOR'S WORDS, ALAN QUICKLY WENT TO THE DESK AND RETRIEVED A BALL OF WHITE TWINE FROM THE BOTTOM DRAWER.



NO STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? (SOB)

SHHH CASS, DON'T STRUGGLE, THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

BEFORE THE DAZED BLONDE REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THE BOYS HAD ALREADY FINISHED TYING HER WRISTS TO THE LEGS OF THE CHAIR.



CALM DOWN YOUNG LADY, TELL ME HOW YOU ARE FEELING.

AS CASSANDRA STRUGGLED HELPLESSLY IN THE CHAIR, UNABLE TO SATISFY THE ACHE BURNING INSIDE OF HER, HER FEELINGS OF CONFUSION GAVE WAY TO PANIC AND SHE BEGAN TO BABBLE UNCONTROLLABLY.

OH GOD THIS IS UNBEARABLE! CUM! I NEED CUM!

PLEASE! FUCK MY PUSSY! FUCK MY MOUTH! I DON'T CARE! JUST GIVE ME THE ANTIDOTE!

PROFESSOR MORROW UNBUCKLED HIS PANTS AND ALLOWED HIS SURPRISINGLY GIRTHY COCK TO SPRING FREE AND BOB IN HIS STUDENT'S FACE. HE WATCHED WITH FASCINATION AS THE YOUNG BLONDE SLUT DESPERATELY TRIED TO CATCH THE THROBBING HEAD IN HER MOUTH.

IS THIS WHAT YOU NEED YOUNG LADY?

(SOB)  
YES! YES!  
PLEASE!  
GIVE ME  
YOUR  
SPERM!

THE PROFESSOR LET OUT A GROAN AS CASSANDRA FINALLY MANAGED TO WRAP HER LIPS AROUND HIS SHAFT AND URGENTLY STARTED TRYING TO SUCK OUT HIS CUM.

OH JESUS  
YOU LITTLE  
SLUT!

MMPH!  
URGHHH!

YOU  
BETTER NOT  
SQUIRT ON US  
YOU DIRTY  
WHORE!

URGHH!  
(GURGLE)

AS CASSANDRA SLOBBERED AND DROOLED AROUND THE COCK IN HER MOUTH, CALEB AND ALAN MOVED BETWEEN HER LEGS. COMPETING TO SEE HOW MANY FINGERS THEY COULD SHOVE IN CASSANDRA'S SLIMY HOLE, THEY GIGGLED AS THEY WATCHED HER NAKED BODY SHUDDER AND WRITHE IN RESPONSE TO EACH INTRUSION.

AS THE YOUNG STUDENT GURGLED ON HIS COCK, PROFESSOR MORROW TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO HER SWOLLEN NIPPLES, FLICKING AND TEASING THEM WITH HIS FINGERS LIKE LITTLE JOYSTICKS .

FEELING HE WAS ABOUT TO CUM, PROFESSOR MORROW PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF CASSANDRA'S MOUTH WITH A WET PLOP, SMIRKING DOWN AT HIS BOUND STUDENT AS SHE WHINED IN FRUSTRATION AND NEED.



OH GOD SIR PLEASE! GIVE IT TO ME! FUCK MY CUNT! FILL ME WITH YOUR CUM!

BOYS! COME HERE AND TAKE OVER FOR ME. KEEP HER QUIET!

COMING PROFESSOR MORROW!

YES SIR!



GRIPPING THE BACK OF THE CHAIR, PROFESSOR MORROW NUDGED THE SWOLLEN PURPLE HEAD OF HIS COCK BETWEEN CASSANDRA'S GLISTENING PUSSY LIPS. THRUSTING FORWARD, IT TOOK ALL HIS WILLPOWER NOT TO CUM INSTANTLY AS CASSANDRA LET OUT A MUFFLED SCREAM OF ECSTASY, HER TIGHT YOUNG BODY ARCHING OFF THE CHAIR AS SHE SQUIRTED ALL OVER HIS INVADING SHAFT.

(GROAN) OH FUCK!

SHHHH CASS!

AHHHH-MMPH!



HE GRABBED THE BACK OF THE CHAIR AND BEGAN SLAMMING HIS COCK INTO THE MOANING BLONDE AS THE BOYS PULLED OUT THEIR COCKS AND SHOVED THEM INTO CASSANDRA'S FACE, LAUGHING AS SHE GREEDILY TRIED TO CATCH THEM IN HER MOUTH.

WE'VE GOT SOME MORE COCK FOR YOU SLUT! OPEN UP!

UHHH!  
UHHH! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!

CALEB LET OUT A FRUSTRATED SIGH AS ALAN JOSTLED HIM OUT OF THE WAY AND SUCCEEDED IN FORCING HIS COCK DOWN CASSANDRA'S THROAT. THE BLONDE GURGLD HAPPILY AS SHE WAS ROUGHLY FUCKED FROM BOTH ENDS.

DEEP THROAT ME SLUT! LET ME SEE THAT THROAT BULGE!

HRRRK!  
(GURGLE)

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF HARD POUNDING, PROFESSOR MORROW PULLED HIS COCK FREE FROM THE YOUNG SLUT, WATCHING WITH FASCINATION AS HER TIGHT PUSSY DESPERATELY TRIED TO MAINTAIN ITS GRIP ON HIM.

UNTIE HER FROM THE CHAIR BOYS, I BET SHE'S EAGER TO RIDE MY COCK NOW!

N-NO PLEASE! DON'T PULL OUT! CUM INSIDE ME!

AS THE PROFESSOR SPRAWLED INTO HIS CHAIR AND PULLED HIS PANTS DOWN TO HIS KNEES, THE BOYS FREED CASSANDRA AND RE-TIED HER HANDS BEHIND HER BACK. THE OLD MAN GROANED AS SHE EAGERLY SCRAMBLED INTO HIS LAP WITH THE BOYS' HELP AND SANK DOWN ON HIS THROBBLING COCK.

(MOAN)  
OH GOD  
YES!

(GROAN)  
OH FUCK  
THAT FEELS  
GOOD!



**SPLUSH!**

CASSANDRA LET OUT A SHRIEK AS CALEB'S THUMB PENETRATED HER ASSHOLE, THEN WAILED AND SQUIRMED HELPLESSLY ON HER PROFESSOR'S COCK AS HER NIPPLES CAME UNDER ATTACK NEXT.

OHOO!  
OH GOD!  
AHHH!



**SPLUSH!**

**SPLUSH!**

CASSANDRA'S BODY SUDDENLY STIFFENED AS HER CLASSMATE'S THUMB IN HER ASS DROVE HER OVER THE EDGE. HER HIPS FRANTICALLY TWERKED ON THE PROFESSOR'S COCK AS SHE SHUDDERED AND SPASMED. FINALLY SHE COLLAPSED SOBBING AGAINST THE OLD MAN'S CHEST, COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED BY THE ASSAULT.

SHIT! THE  
LITTLE SLUT  
SQUIRTED ALL  
OVER ME! GET  
HER OFF  
ME!

EW! SHE  
GOT MY  
HAND ALL  
WET TOO!



**SPLOOSH!**

WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT, THE PROFESSOR STOOD UP AND BENT CASSANDRA OVER HIS DESK, FURIOUSLY PUMMELING HER TIGHT CUNT AS HER EYES ROLLED BACK IN HER HEAD.

SUDDENLY THE OLD MAN GRABBED CASSANDRA AND THRUST HARD. SHE MOANED IN PLEASURE AS CUM SQUIRTED DEEP IN HER WOMB, HER TIGHT YOUNG BODY SPASMING UNCONTROLLABLY AROUND HER PROFESSOR'S COCK.

Y-YES!  
C-CUM IN ME!  
MAKE ME YOUR  
CUM-SLUT!  
PLEASE!

I'M GOING  
TO FILL YOU  
WITH MY CUM  
YOU LITTLE  
BLONDE  
SLUT!

OH GOD!!!  
YES! YES!  
CUM INSIDE  
MEEEEEE!

OH FUCK!  
TAKE IT ALL  
YOU HORNY  
BITCH!

PROFESSOR MORROW UNTIED CASSANDRA'S WRISTS AND LET HER COLLAPSE TO THE FLOOR, WATCHING WITH AMUSEMENT AS THE YOUNG BLONDE'S SHAKING THIGHS COULD NO LONGER SUPPORT HER WEIGHT.

MORE!  
I-I NEED  
MORE  
CUM!

AS THE PINK MIST CASCADED DOWN AROUND HER AND THE INSATIABLE ACHE FAILED TO DISSIPATE, CASSANDRA BEGAN TO PANIC. SHE FRANTICALLY REACHED UP AND TRIED TO SQUEEZE MORE CUM OUT OF THE PROFESSOR'S COCK WHILE HER OTHER HAND TRIED TO FORCE HIS CUM DEEPER INSIDE HER WELL-FUCKED CUNT.

SQUIK!

SQUIK!



DON'T WORRY SLUT, WE'VE GOT SOME MORE FOR YOU!

P-PLEASE, I-IT'S NOT ENOUGH! I NEED MORE CUM!

THE BOYS GRINNED AND STROKED THEIR COCKS AS THEY WATCHED THEIR SOBBING CLASSMATE SCOOP CUM FROM HER PUSSY AND SHOVE IT INTO HER MOUTH, DESPERATELY TRYING TO MAKE THE ITCH STOP.

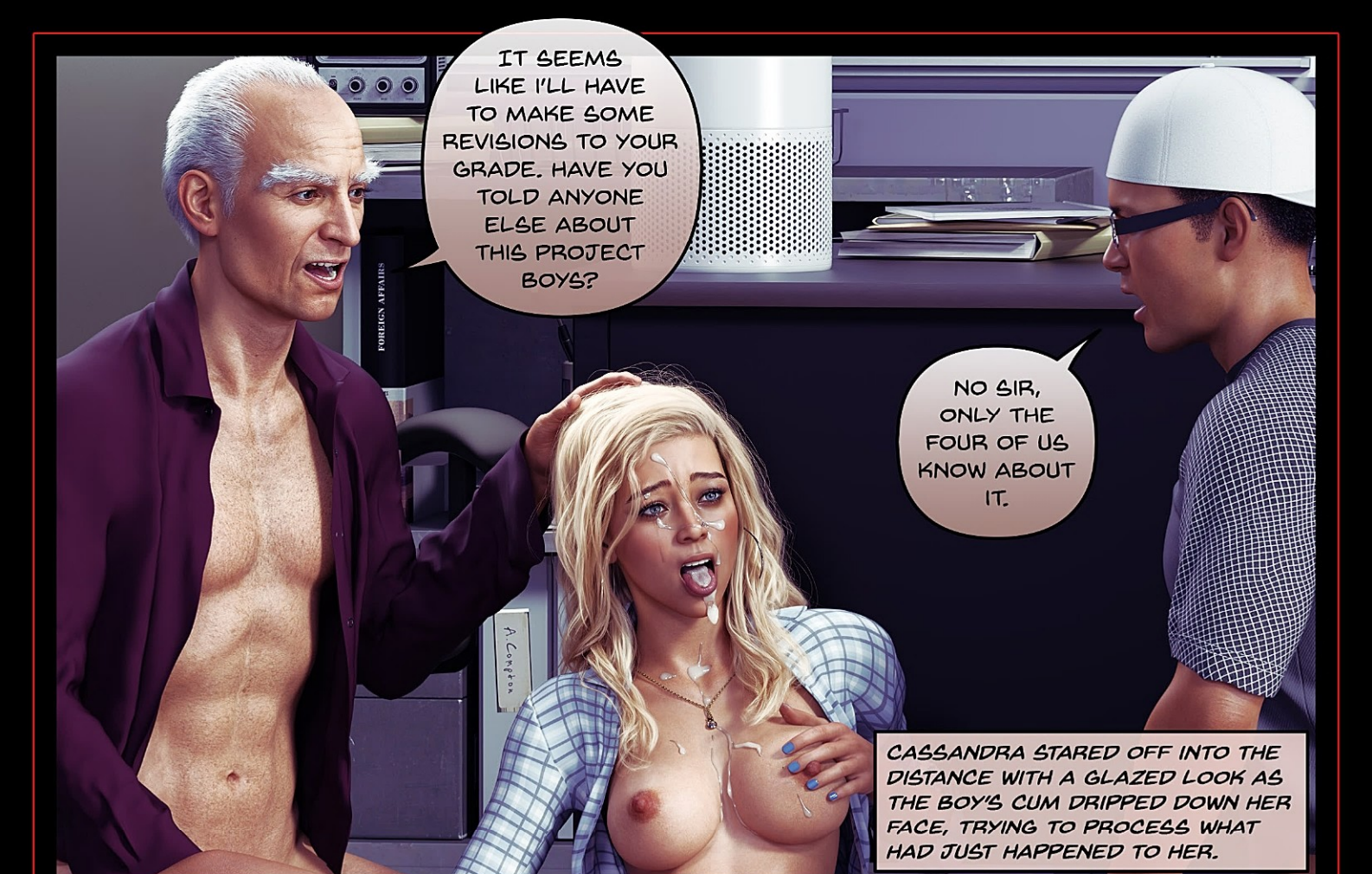
AS SPURTS OF CUM CASCADED DOWN AROUND CASSANDRA, ABOVE HER, THE HUMIDIFIER FINALLY RAN OUT OF GEL AND SPUTTERED OUT.

Y-YES! MORE! MORE!

(SOB) THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

DON'T WASTE A DROP YOU LITTLE NYMPHO!


CASSANDRA GREEDILY SUCKED THE CUM FROM THE BOY'S COCKS WHILE RUBBING THEIR CUM INTO HER SKIN. RELIEF WASHED OVER HER AS THE INCESSANT ACHE FINALLY STARTED TO RECEDE.



IT SEEMS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SOME REVISIONS TO YOUR GRADE. HAVE YOU TOLD ANYONE ELSE ABOUT THIS PROJECT BOYS?

NO SIR, ONLY THE FOUR OF US KNOW ABOUT IT.

CASSANDRA STARED OFF INTO THE DISTANCE WITH A GLAZED LOOK AS THE BOY'S CUM DRIPPED DOWN HER FACE, TRYING TO PROCESS WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED TO HER.



HMMM, I HAVE SOME CONTACTS IN THE PHARMA INDUSTRY. IF THIS GEL IS PROVEN OUT THROUGH MORE EXTENSIVE TESTING, IT COULD MAKE A LOT OF MONEY.



P-PLEASE, NO MORE TESTING!

DON'T WORRY YOUNG LADY, A SAMPLE SIZE OF ONE IS OF LIMITED SCIENTIFIC VALUE. PERHAPS WE CAN ENLIST SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS TO HELP...

**TO BE CONTINUED...**