



MONSTER
AT THE
INSTITUTE



CHAPTER
ONE



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Journal of Dr. Patrick
M. Sullivan, 31 January



My experiments
failed today.

The soil I risked so much to gather showed no signs of explosives or related material. I must conclude that it is unlikely that the lupanoids were driven to our neighbourhoods from the forest due to the German bombings.



I'm sure there are conclusions to be drawn from this failure, but tonight I'm too discouraged to discover them. Perhaps tomorrow.

If it weren't for my commitment to faithfully document each step of our interactions with the lupanoids for the edification of future scientists, then I would surely be at home now, kissing dear Marcus goodnight and enjoying a warm fire with Susan.

My colleagues' experiments are not going much better than mine at the moment.



Since Dr. Worthington isolated the unique enzyme that allows the lupanoids to exist solely on meat, he has not been able to artificially recreate or counteract it.



Dr. Deutch has been assisting Dr. Powell, from the biology department, by running analyses of lupanoid blood, but so far has been unable to distinguish separate animals from it.



If they're not a new hybrid, then how did they hide so well for so long?



I have to admire Dr. Deutch's willingness to enter that dungeon of a biology department voluntarily. He must have burnt out his sense of smell long ago.

I shudder each time I have to descend to the biology laboratories, so drastically different from my bright, clean chemistry laboratory.



Despite their working conditions,
the biologists, like the rest of us,
continue to remain dedicated.

It is whispered that Dr.
Fenimore remains in his
laboratory for days at a
time without emerging.

I must make a point of seeking him
out. Even the noblest scientist needs
repose occasionally.

And perhaps I should follow
my colleague's example and
offer my services.



Although we all have different specific goals, we pursue them for the same purpose:

To find a way to co-exist with the lycanside and to establish a new normal in our society.

Where man no longer has to live in fear.



Perhaps tommorrow
will bring a
glimmer of hope.

To be continued...