

Dr Franken: *Suspicious*



Staff at the University are **slightly** afraid of Dr M. They worry when they see him **suddenly** leaving his lab and walking **quickly** along the corridors to get home.

He has a flat near the University and they all **strongly** suspect that he conducts experiments at home. His behaviour is as strange as his work.

Dr Franken visits the hospital **regularly**. There is a rumour that he is **constantly** looking for unidentified corpses to take samples.

Dr Franken **frequently** drives to the University in a van which appears to be **hermetically** sealed. It is said that the van contains animals that he **probably** uses for experimental genetic modification.

Dr Franken **obviously** keeps his lab under lock and key, but strange noises can be heard **faintly**.

Some say that this is the cries of the monsters that he **secretly** breeds, with the help of his assistant.



Dr Franken: Dear Olga



Doctor: Olga, look at my *brilliant* study of these cases.

Assistant: Yes, Dr M., you studied these cases *brilliantly*.

Doctor: See how *precise* my experiments are.

Assistant: Yes, Dr M., you always work *precisely*.

Doctor: Olga, observe how *forceful* my conclusions are!

Assistant: Yes, Dr M., you conclude *forcefully*.



Doctor: And Olga, aren't my discoveries *consistent*?

Assistant: Yes, Dr M., you *consistently* discover things.

Doctor: Then, notice how *nasty* my colleagues' comments are.

Assistant: Of course, Dr M., your colleagues comment *nastily*.

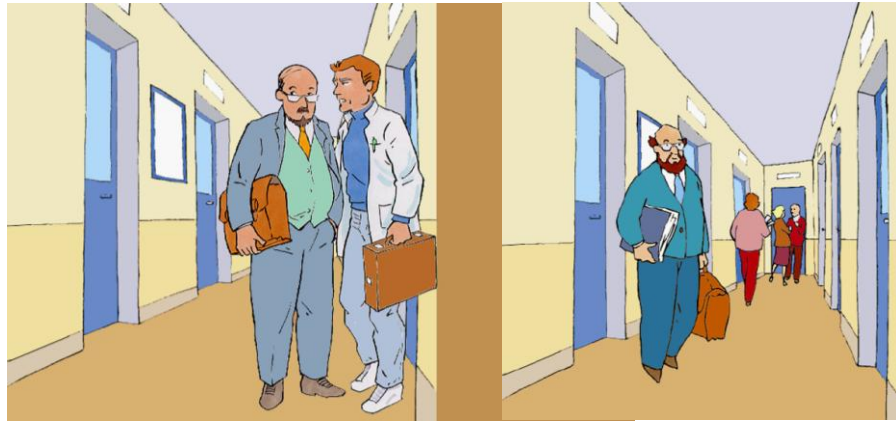
Doctor: Olga, I think that your clothes are very *elegant*.

Assistant: You think I dress *elegantly*? How *charming* you are today!

Doctor: I always treat ladies *charmingly* -except my colleagues of course!



Dr Franken: Rumours...



Search is too **independent**.

Very true! He works **independently** from his colleagues.

Search's experiments are **noisy**.

I agree! Last Monday he conducted experiments **noisily**.

Search gives me **nasty** looks.

Me too! He looked at me **nastily** yesterday morning.

Search makes **constant** comments on our work.

Yes, all of last week he **constantly** made unpleasant comments on the work of his colleagues.

And I am sure that he makes **routine** complaints about us.

No doubt, and I am sure that he **routinely** writes to the director to complain.



Dear Sir,

You are **insolent**. You answer all your colleagues questions **insolently**.

And what are you up to in your lab? Well? Work which is never **visible**.... You are **visibly** up to no good and using the University resources for your own purpose.

And what's more, you are **careless**: you **carelessly** drop your cigarette ends everywhere.

You are also **reckless**: you **recklessly** set fire to your lab during one of your experiments.

Most of all, you are **unscrupulous**! Yes! UNSCRUPULOUS!

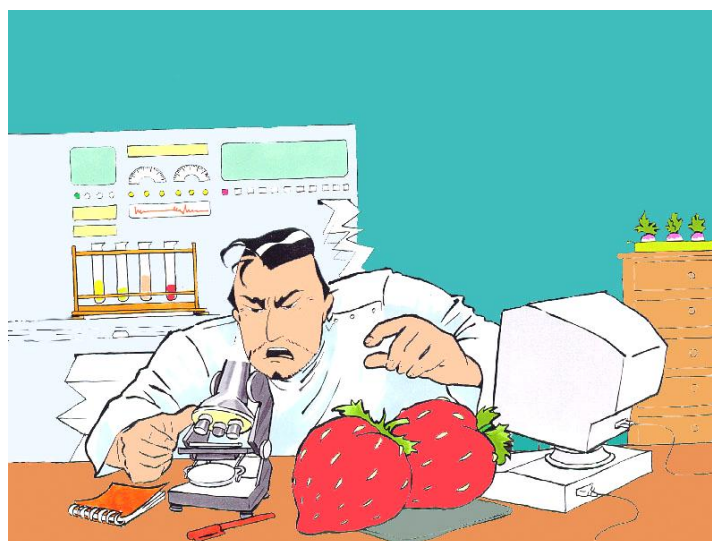
You manipulate genes **unscrupulously**, without regard for safety or the law.

Finally, you are **violent**: You **violently** slammed the door in the face of several of your colleagues. You'd better RESIGN!

We won't sign this, as there are so many of us that there would not be enough room on the page.



Dr Franken: Recognition at last!



Graphoville Gazette, Monday 11 July

An extraordinary discovery



Doctor Franken, from Graphoville University, **publicly** announced the result of his research project last night. His assistant, Ms Olga Popov was also present. She has supported him **continually** during the whole of the project. She is the great-grand-daughter of Vladimir Popov, the **internationally** famous scientist.

Doctor Franken has **brilliantly** developed a way of growing, without genetic mutations and completely **naturally** grains of rice as big as melons!

This is the practical result of experiments conducted **patiently** and in spite of jealous colleagues who criticised him **constantly**.

If we consider that the diet of those suffering the most from malnutrition is **essentially** rice, we can **easily** imagine the impact of Dr Franken's discovery. The question is – how far will we go?

