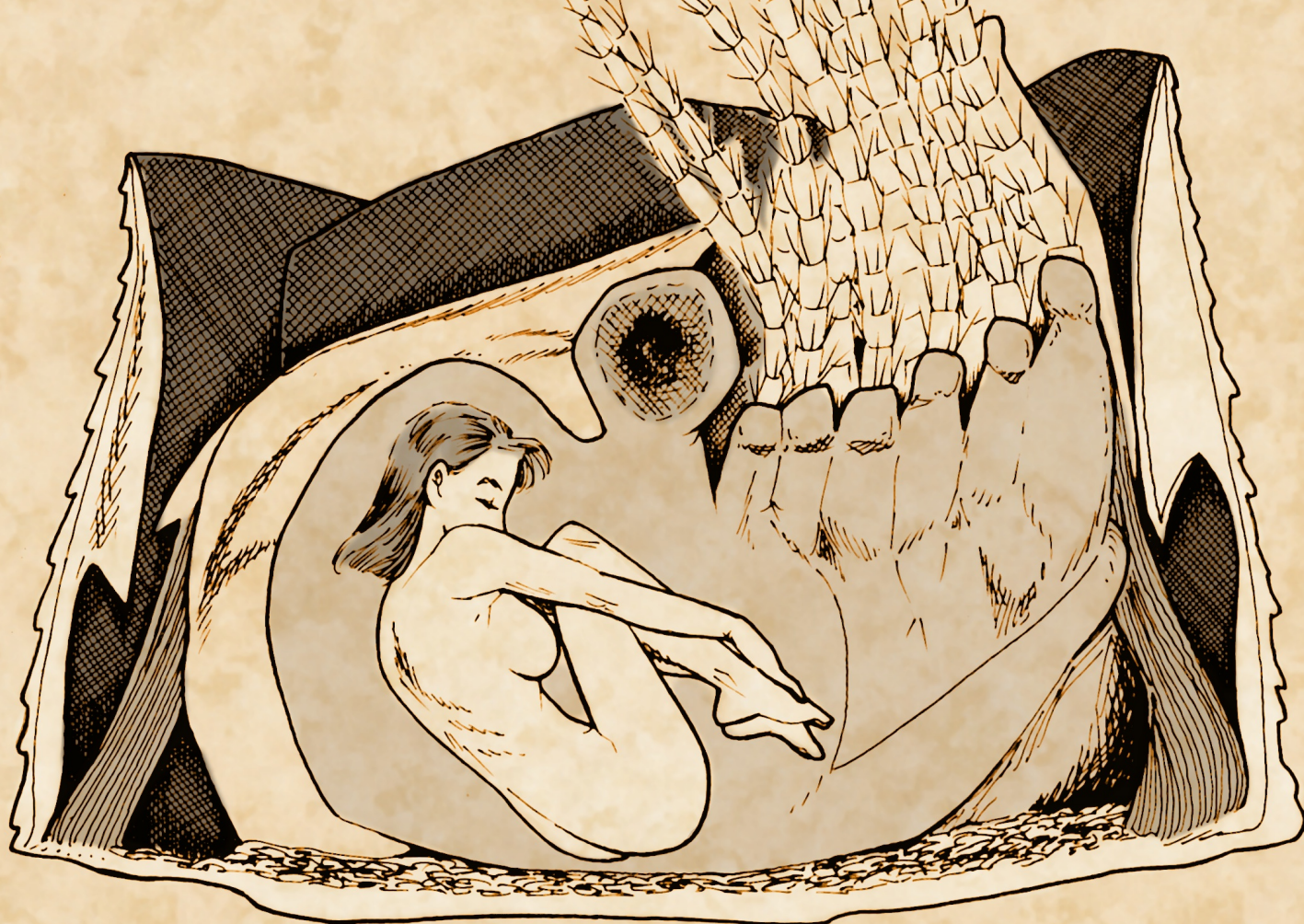


# THE Simplest Love Story

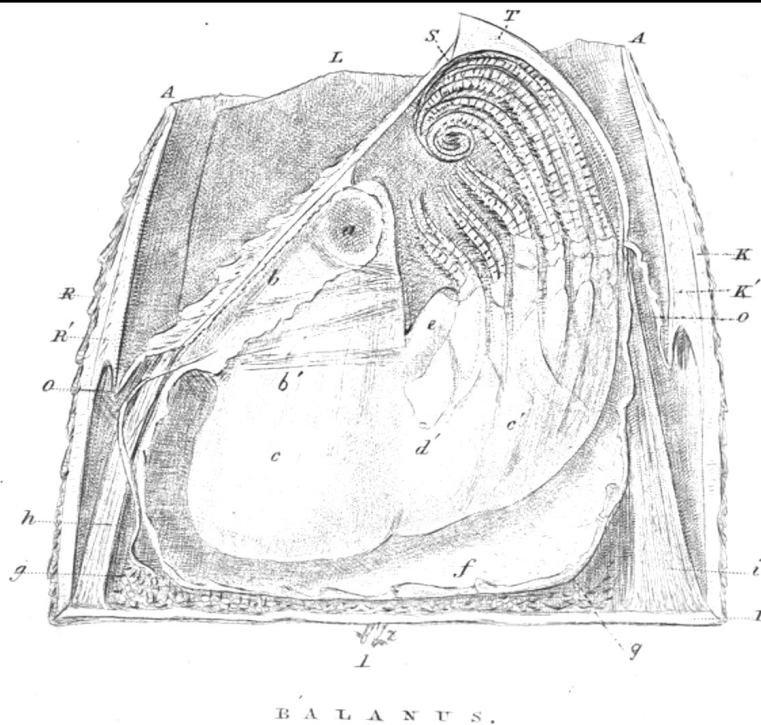
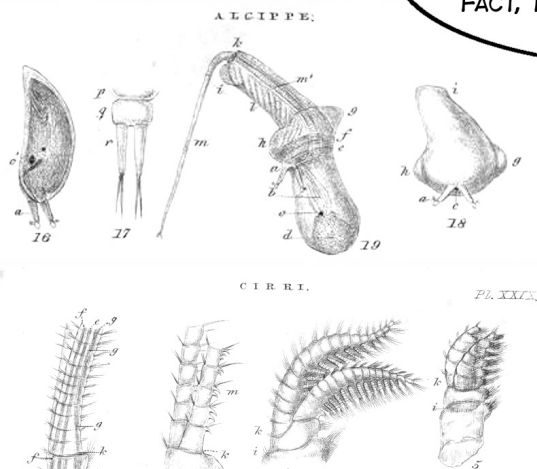
Written by Iago Faustus  
Illustrated by Erosarts





IT IS A COMMON MISCONCEPTION THAT EVOLUTION INHERENTLY RESULTS IN EVER MORE COMPLEX ORGANIC STRUCTURES. IN FACT, THE OPPOSITE IS JUST AS OFTEN THE CASE.

DARWIN HIMSELF WAS VERY MUCH AWARE OF THIS. IN ONE OF HIS NOTEBOOKS, HE RECORDS HIS ASTONISHMENT AT THE RETROGRESSION OF STRUCTURES IN A SPECIES OF BARNACLE.

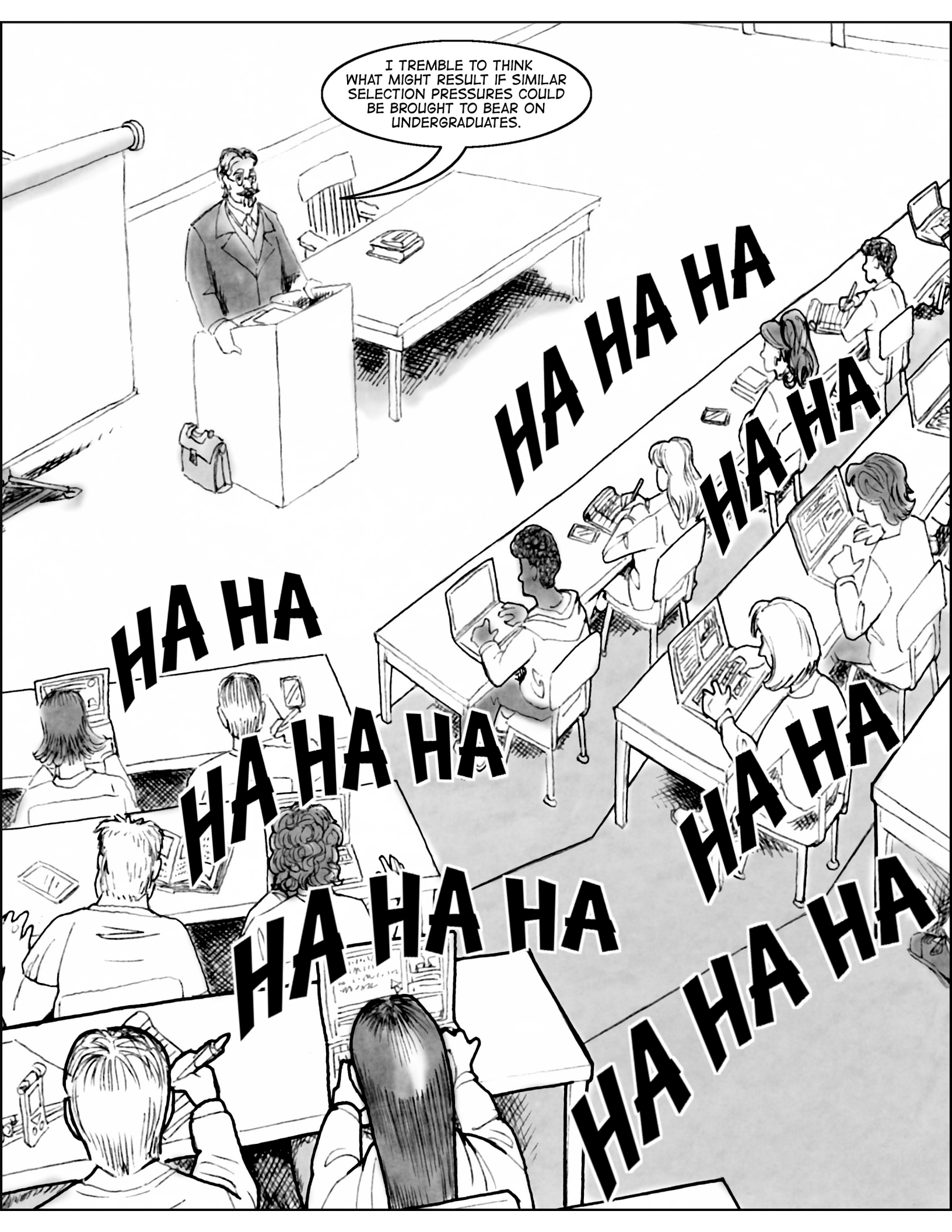


"The male is transparent as glass; ... In the lower part we have an eye, & great testis & vesticula seminalise: in the capitulum we have nothing but a tremendously long penis coiled up & which can be exerted. There is no mouth no stomach no cirri no proper thorax! The whole animal is reduced to an envelope (homologically consisting of 3 first segments of head) containing the testes, vesticula, & penis. In male Ibla, we have hardly any cirri or thorax; in some male Scalpellums no mouth; here both negatives are united... I believe the males occur on every female: in one case I found 12 males & two pupae on point of metamorphosis permanently attached by cement to one female." (Charles Darwin to Albany Hancock, 12th February 1853.)

IT IS PART OF DARWIN'S GENIUS TO REALIZE THESE STRANGE DEVELOPMENTS COULD BE BROUGHT ABOUT BY SELECTION PRESSURES JUST AS READILY AS THE EMERGENCE OF MORE COMPLEX FUNCTIONALITY.







I TREMBLE TO THINK  
WHAT MIGHT RESULT IF SIMILAR  
SELECTION PRESSURES COULD  
BE BROUGHT TO BEAR ON  
UNDERGRADUATES.

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA  
HA HA HA

HA HA

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA  
HA HA HA





I DON'T KNOW, ABIGAIL. PROFESSOR RATH IS UNDOUBTEDLY A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, BUT I SIMPLY CAN'T ACCEPT THAT ONE SPECIES CAN SIMPLY TURN INTO ANOTHER ONE.

HMM.



I KNOW OF SOMETHING YOU REALLY OUGHT TO SEE.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHRISTIAN? AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND OUT?

"HE THAT FEARETH IS NOT MADE PERFECT IN LOVE."

MEET ME AT LAB 308 IN MAYNARD SMITH HALL TONIGHT AT 8, THEN.







WHAT'S  
THE MATTER,  
CHRISTIAN?

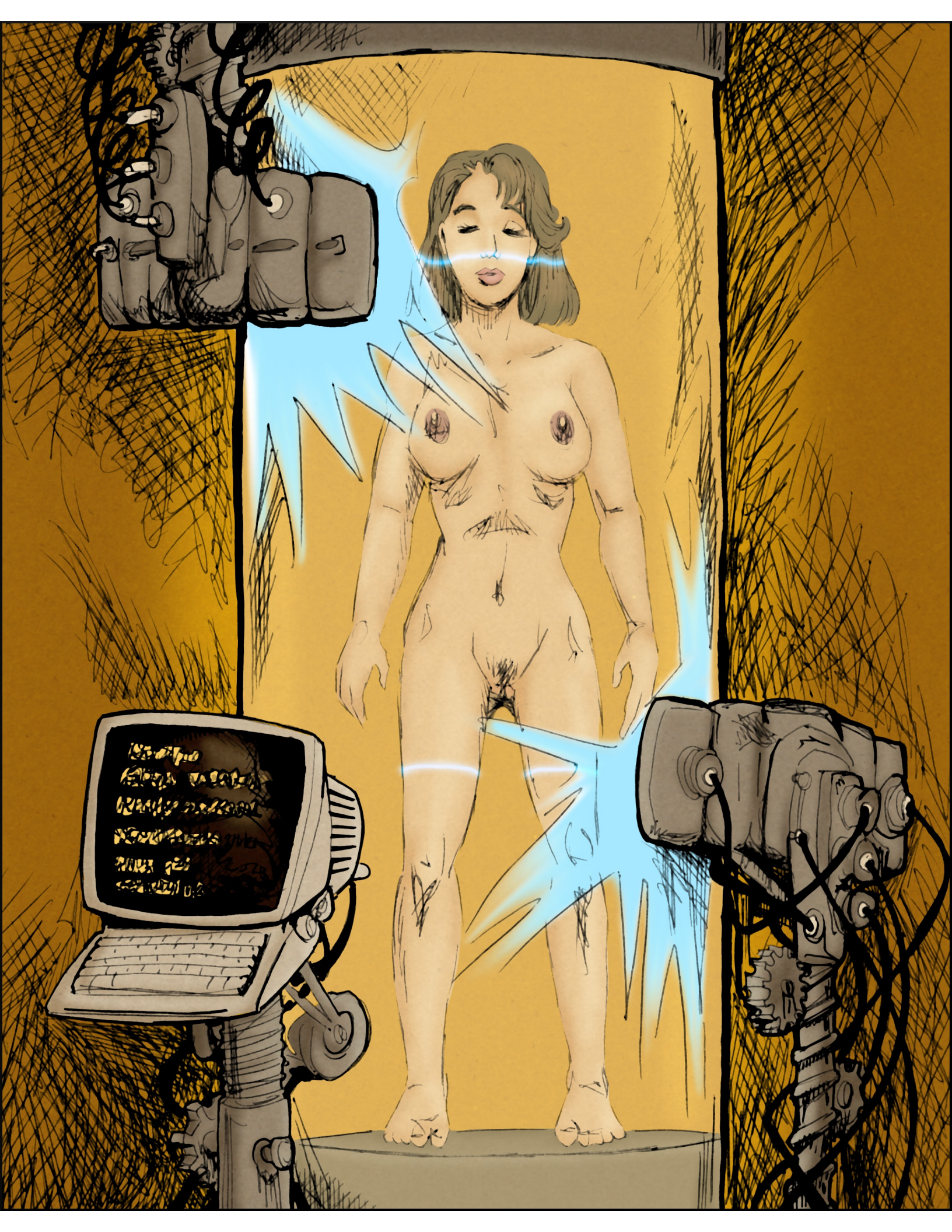
DON'T YOU  
LIKE WOMEN?



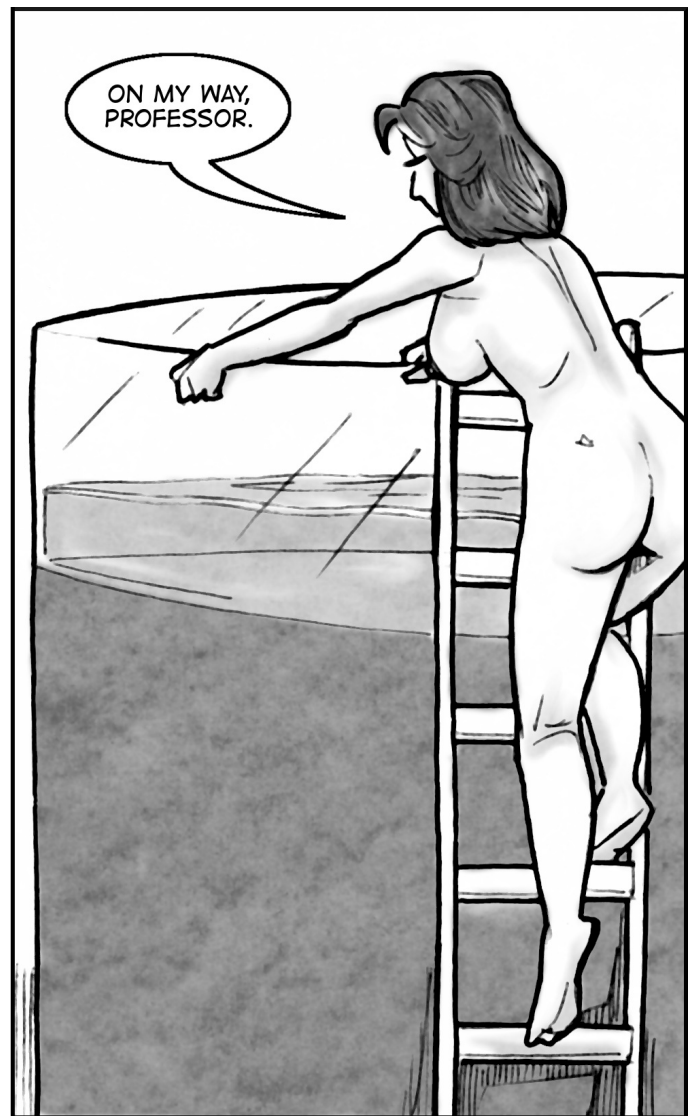










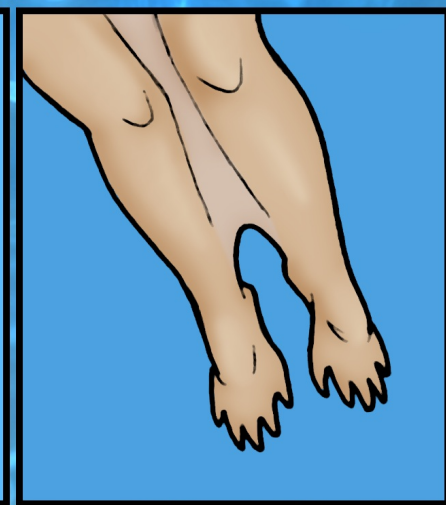
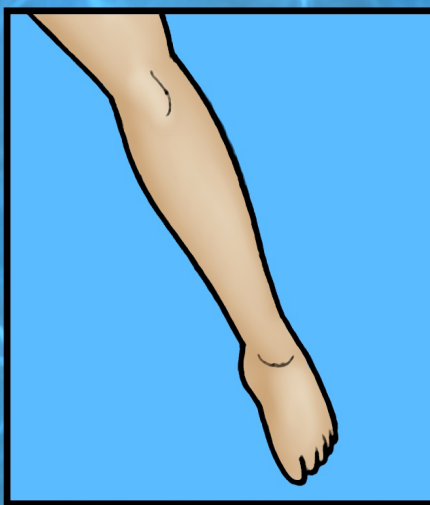
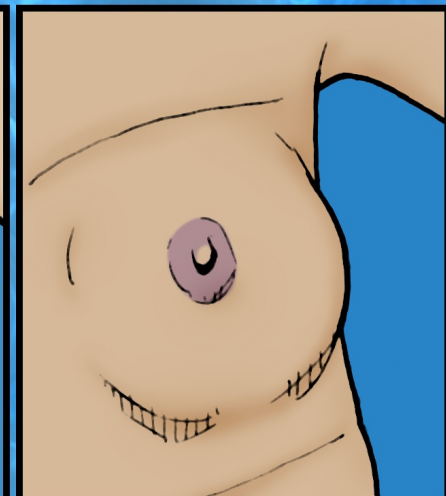
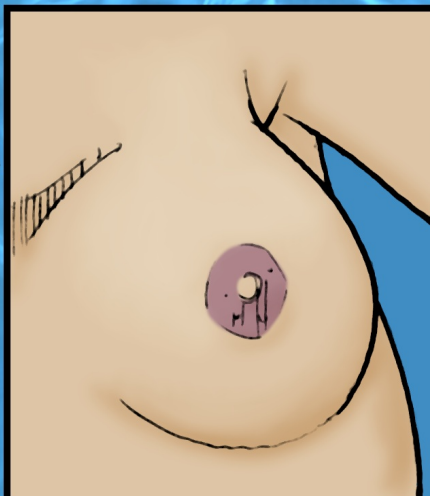
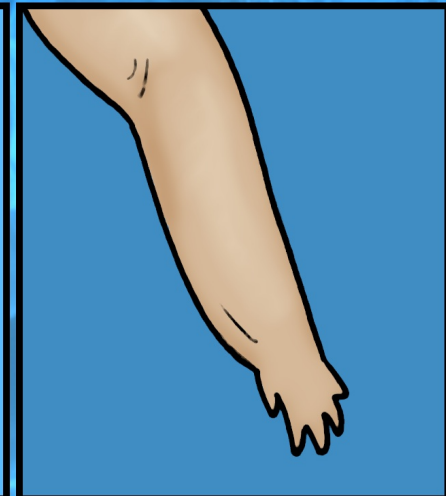




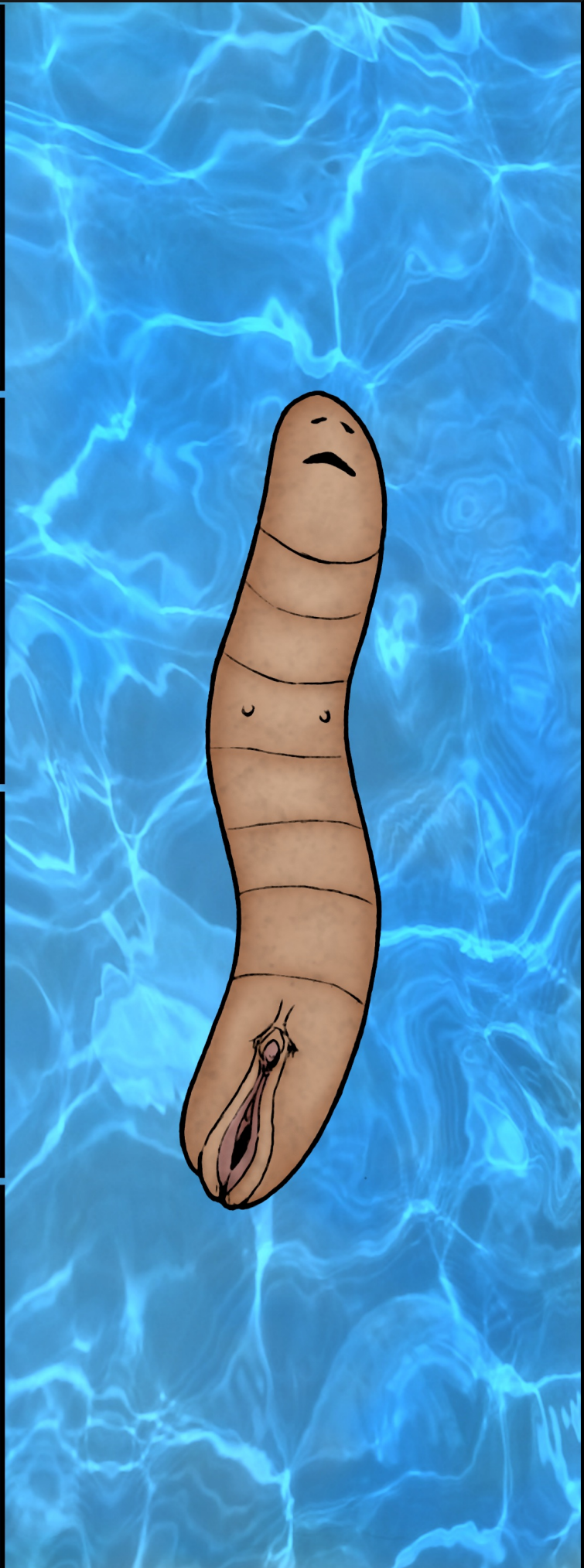
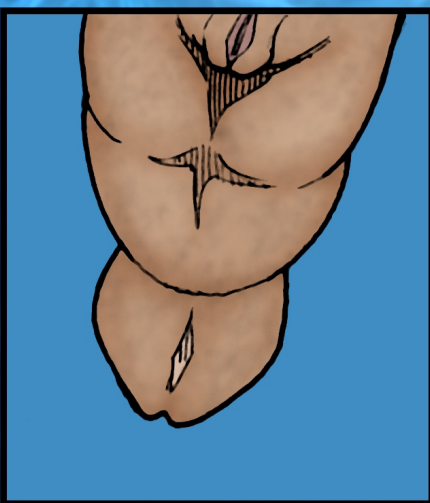
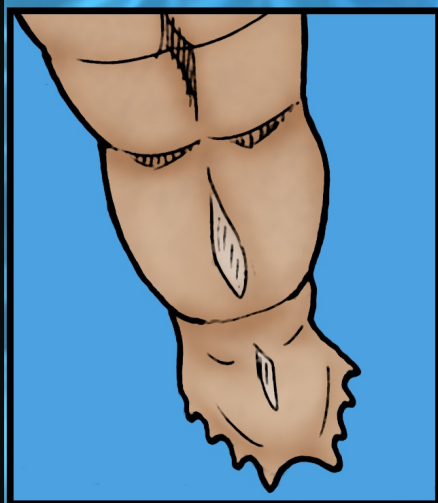
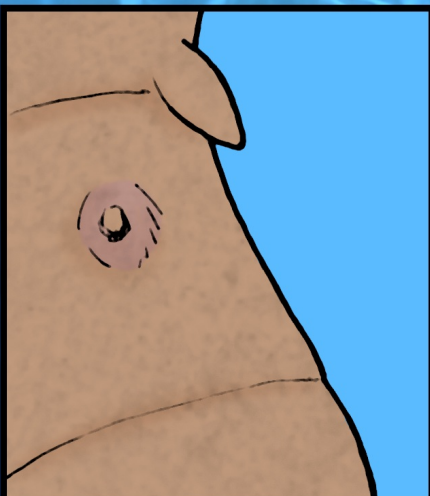
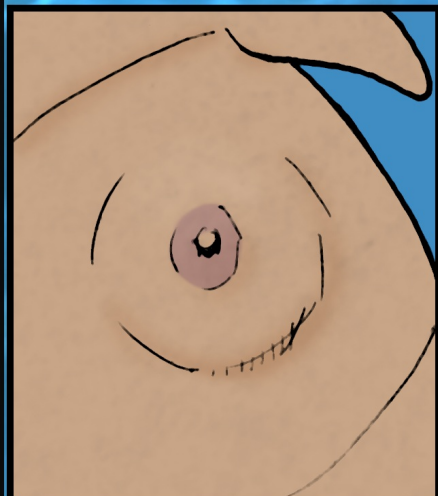
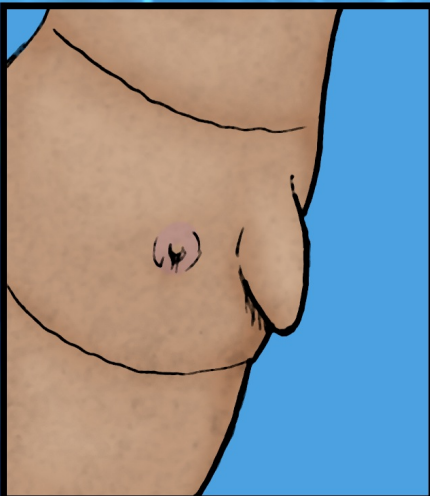
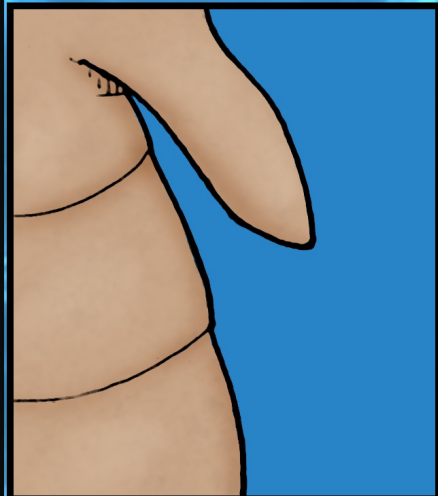
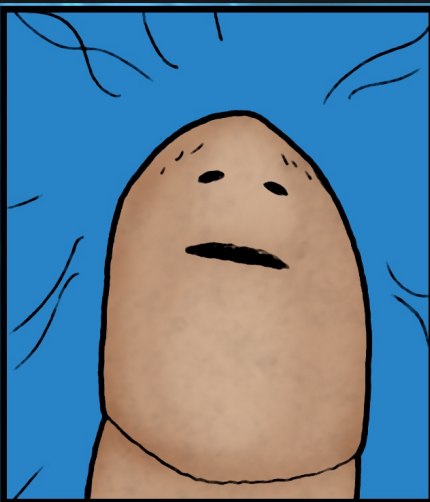
LET'S DO  
THIS THING!

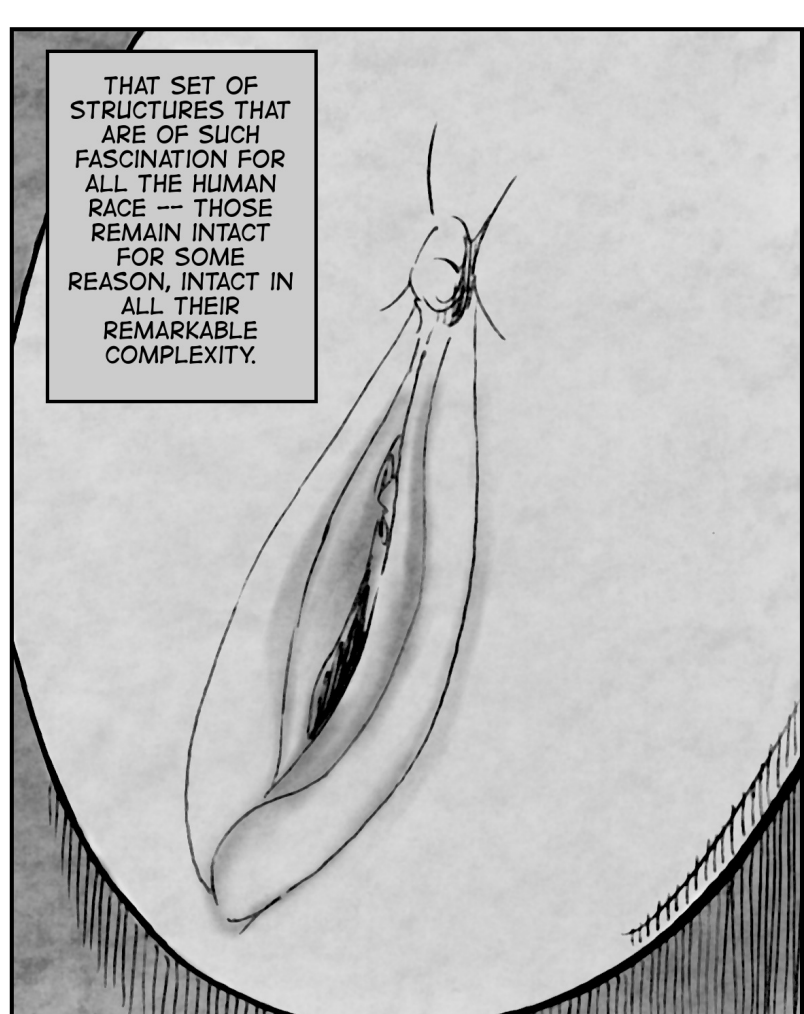
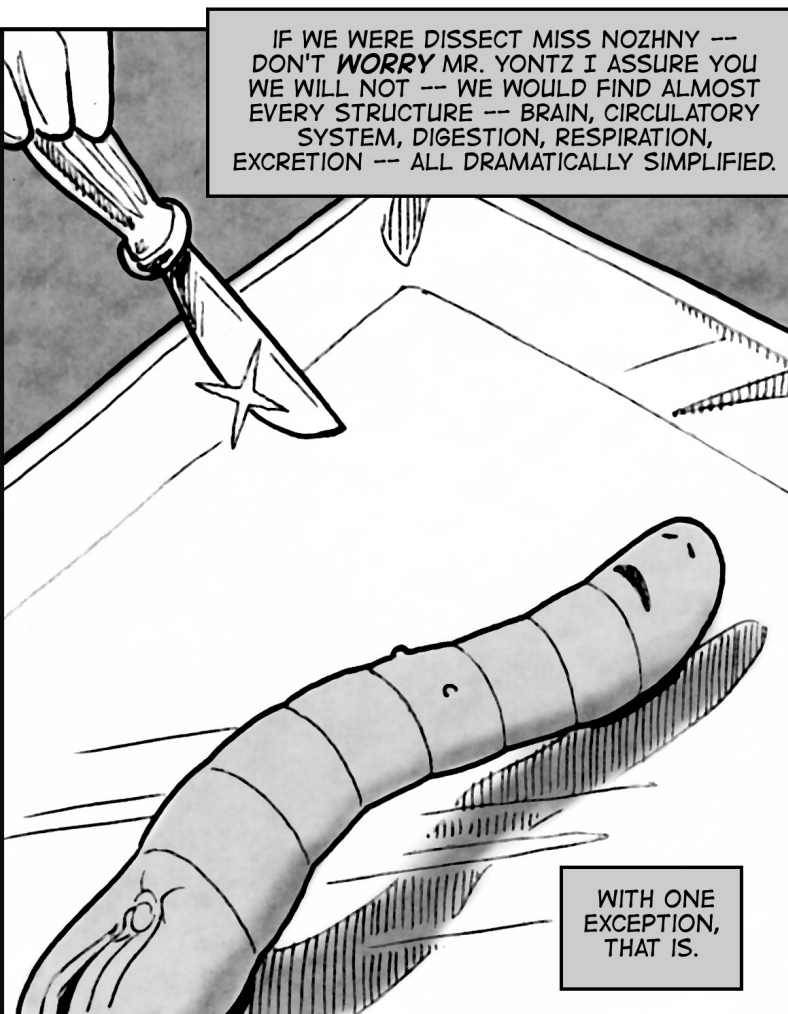




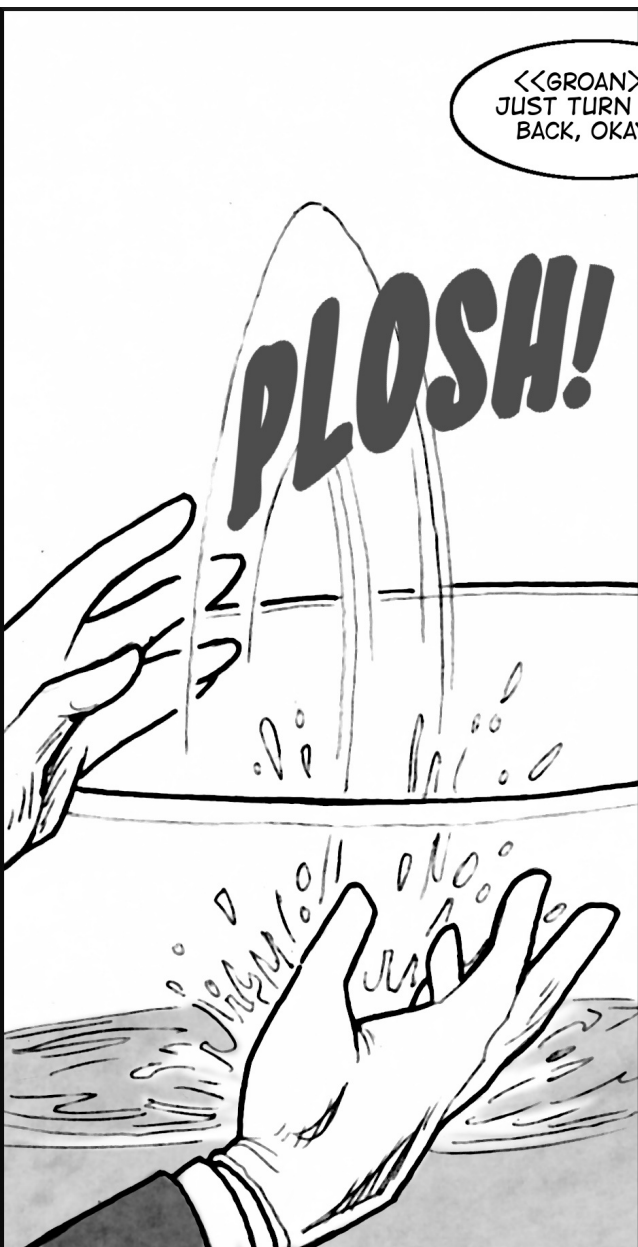










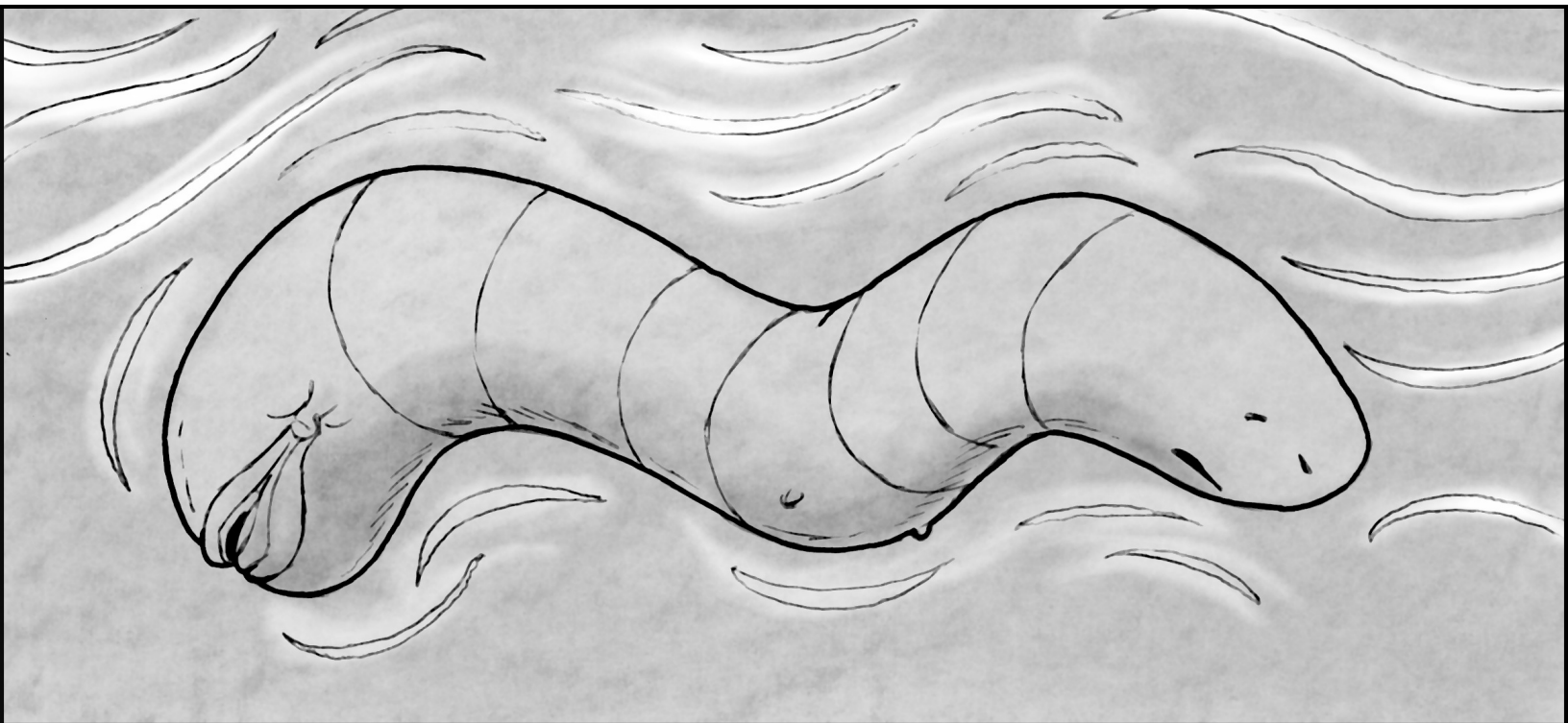


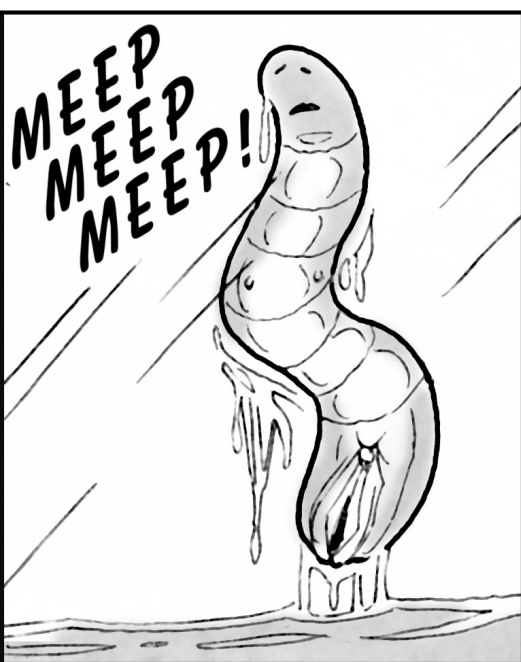
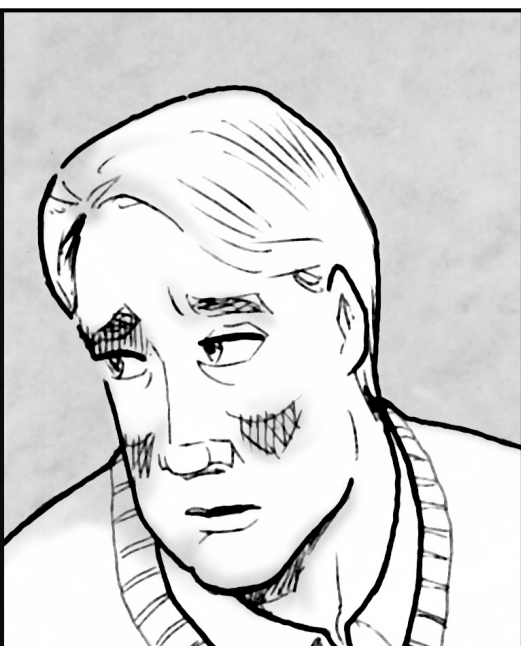
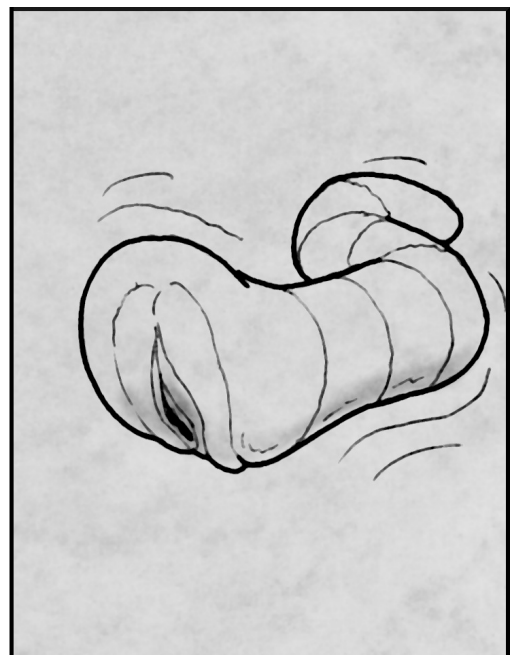
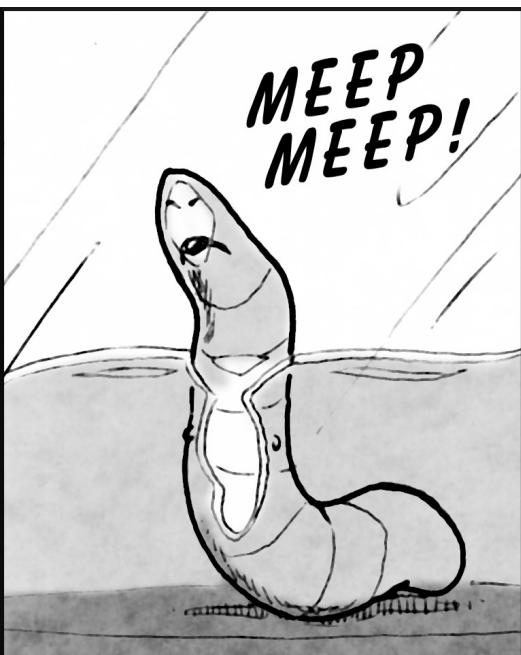
<<GROAN>>  
JUST TURN HER  
BACK, OKAY?



WE *SHALL*, MY BOY.  
I JUST NEED TO STEP INTO  
THE DATA ROOM FOR A FEW  
MINUTES TO COORDINATE  
THE RE-INTEGRATION WITH  
MY ASSISTANT.

IN THE MEANTIME,  
MISS NOZHNI WILL  
SIMPLY BE ENJOYING  
A NICE SWIM.



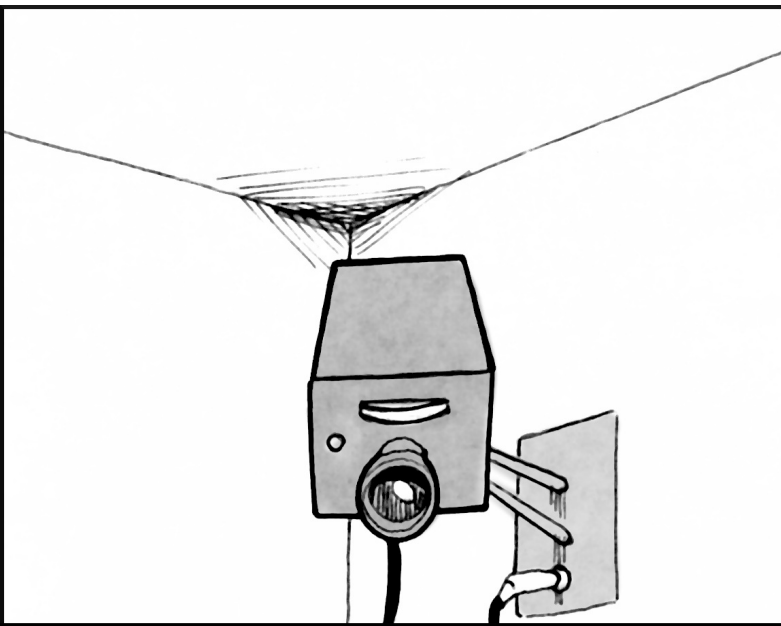




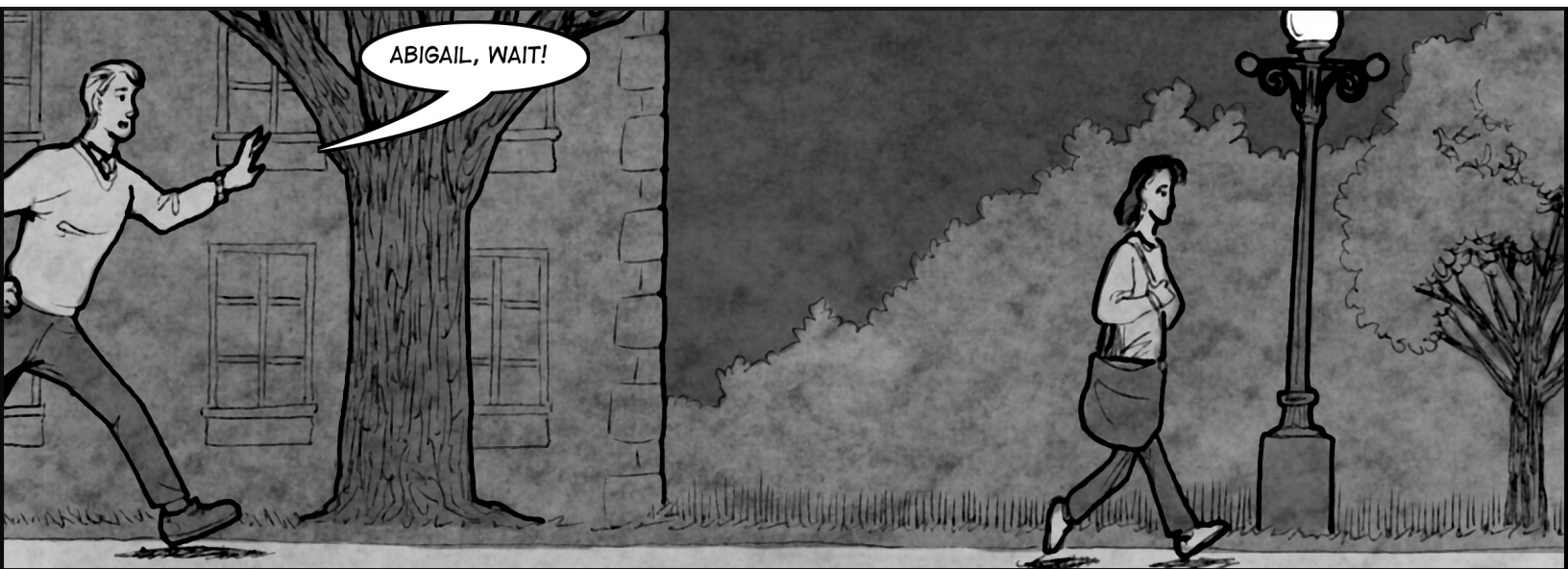


MEEP  
MEEP  
MEEP!





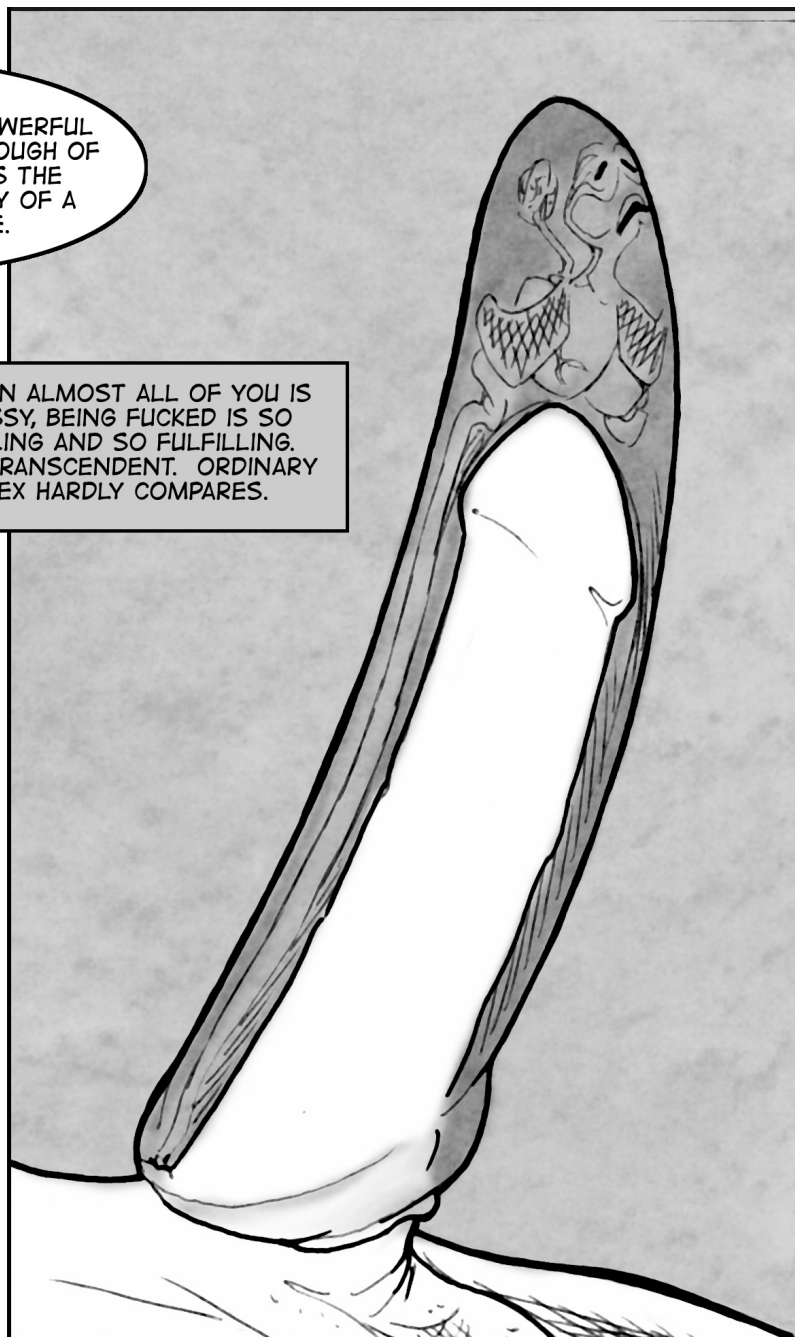






IT FEELS LIKE  
WAKING UP OUT OF A POWERFUL  
DREAM. APPARENTLY ENOUGH OF  
ONE'S BRAIN SURVIVES THE  
PROCESS THAT MEMORY OF A  
SORT IS POSSIBLE.

WHEN ALMOST ALL OF YOU IS  
PUSSY, BEING FUCKED IS SO  
FILLING AND SO FULFILLING.  
IT'S TRANSCENDENT. ORDINARY  
SEX HARDLY COMPARES.



BUT HOW  
CAN YOU EVEN TELL  
IT WAS ME?

THE WORM  
FORM STILL HAS  
AN OLFACTORY  
ORGAN. I CAN  
**SMELL** WHO  
IT WAS.



AND THE  
SENSE OF SMELL,  
CHRISTIAN, IS THE  
MOST EVOCATIVE  
OF ALL.

HAVEN'T YOU  
READ ABOUT THE  
EPISODE OF THE MADELEINE  
IN PROUST'S *À LA RECHERCHE  
DU TEMPS PERDU*?













THE CODE TO  
THE LAB DOOR? ARE  
YOU NUTS?

THERE MUST BE  
SOMETHING I CAN OFFER YOU.  
I MEAN, I HAVE A NICE BIG TRUST  
FUND. I DRIVE AN AWESOME  
SPORTS CAR I DON'T  
REALLY NEED...



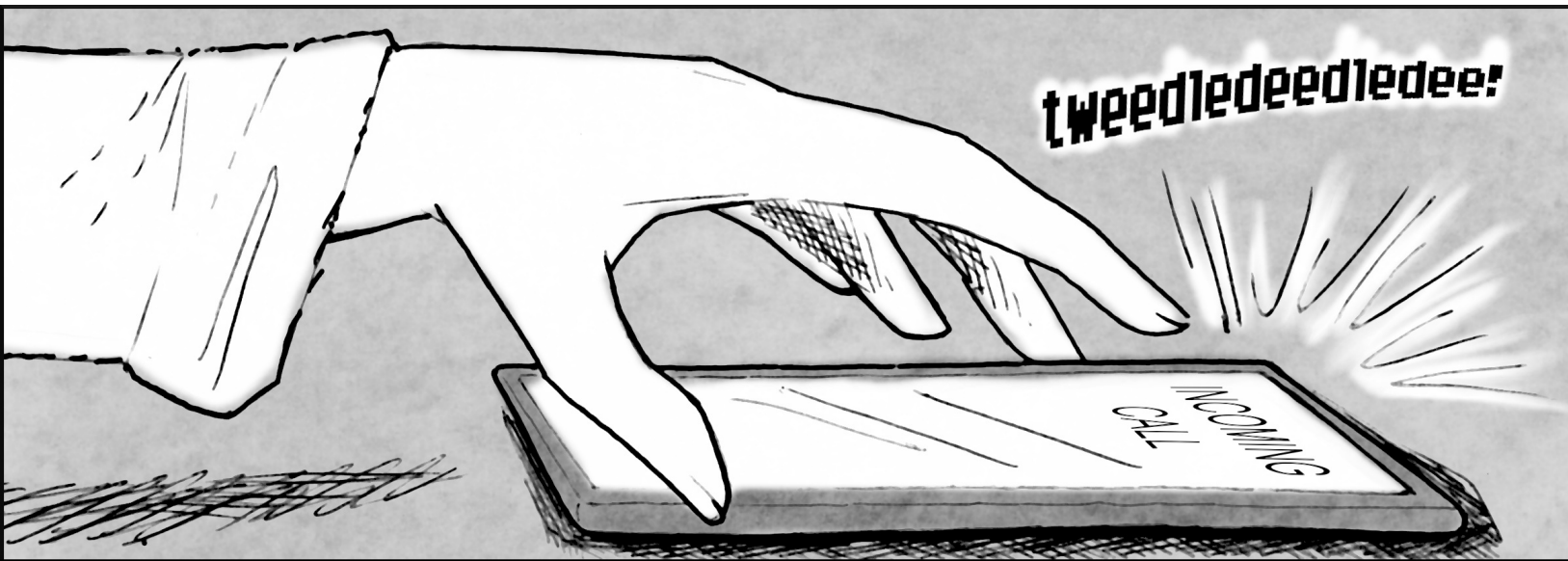
I KNOW  
PEOPLE...

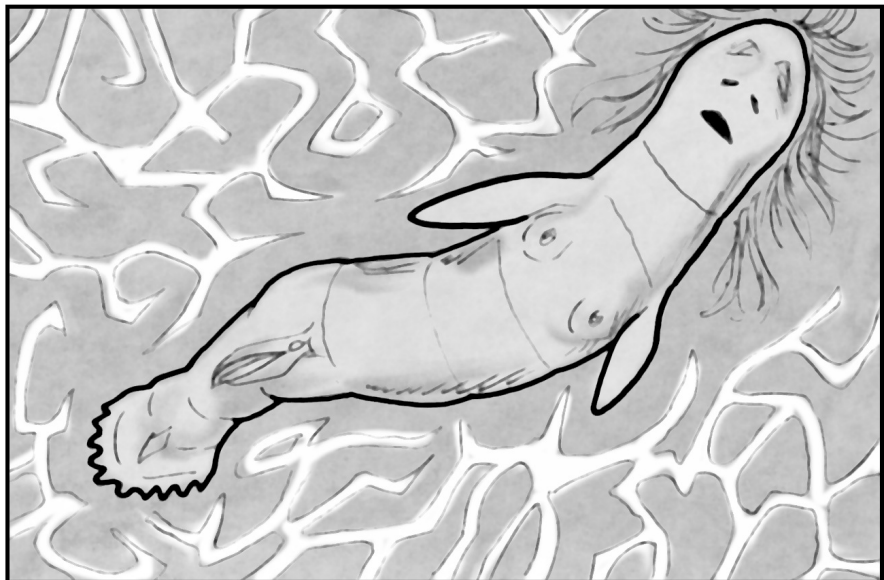


DO YOU KNOW  
HOW THERE ARE SOME  
GIRLS WHO THINK THAT SOME  
THINGS THAT MIGHT BE A SIN  
AREN'T IF YOU DO THEM FOR  
THE GLORY OF GOD?

I FIGURE YOU  
**MUST** KNOW SOMEONE  
LIKE THAT, RIGHT?











MEIN GOTT!

WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?



WE JUST WANTED TO...

SHUT UP!

YOU FOOL!

THE RESTORE BUFFER IS EMPTY! YOU FORGOT TO RUN THE NEUROSOMATIC SCANNER FIRST!



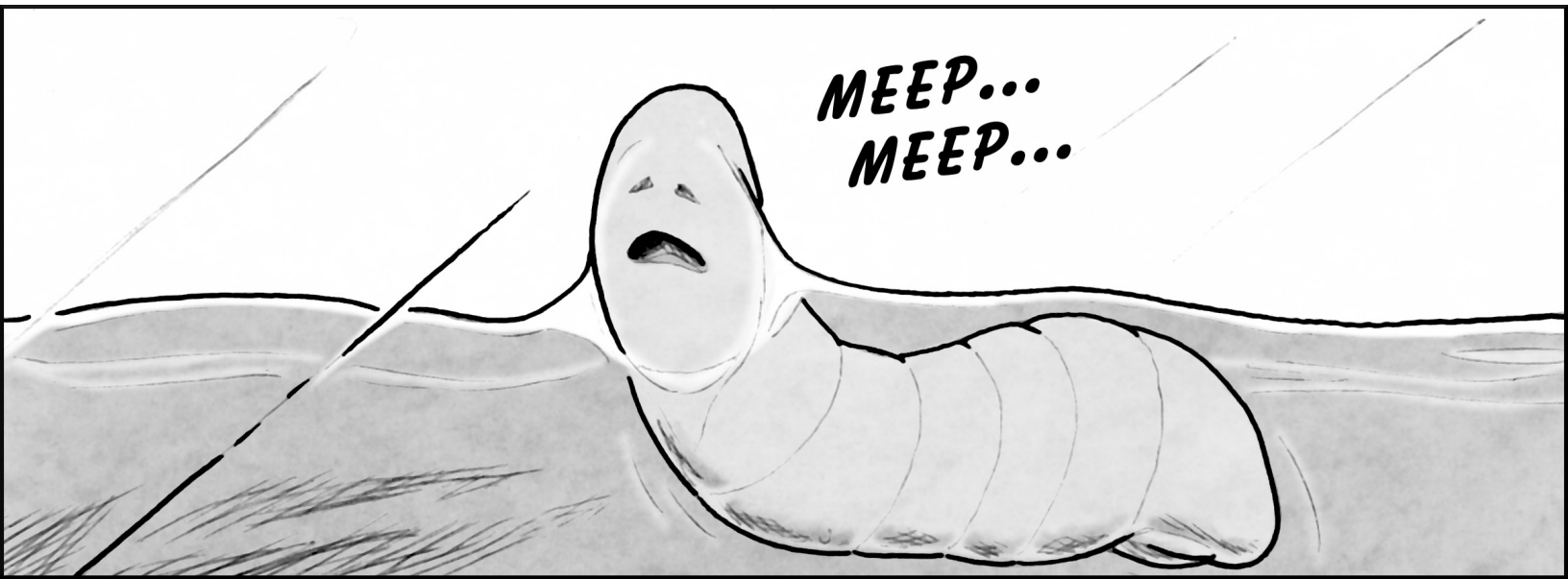
THIS POOR GIRL... NOW SHE CAN NEVER RETURN TO HUMAN.

AND I...

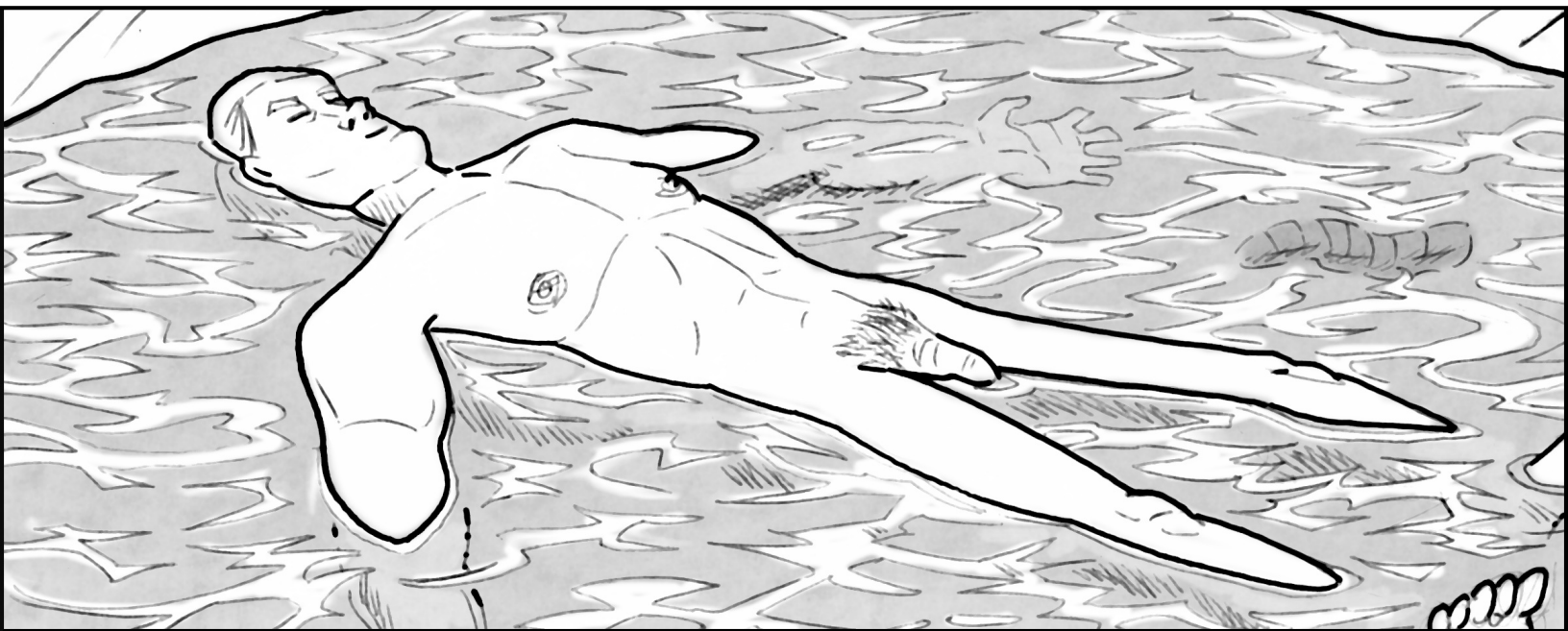
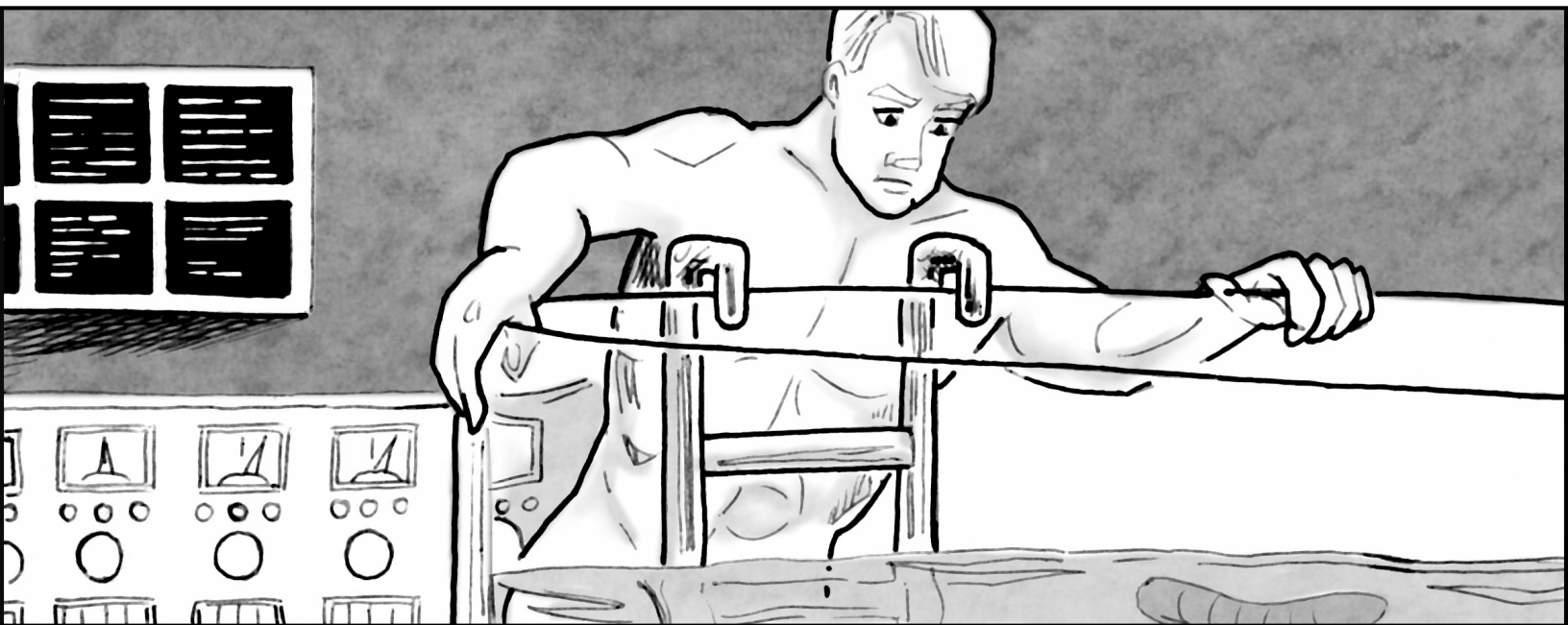
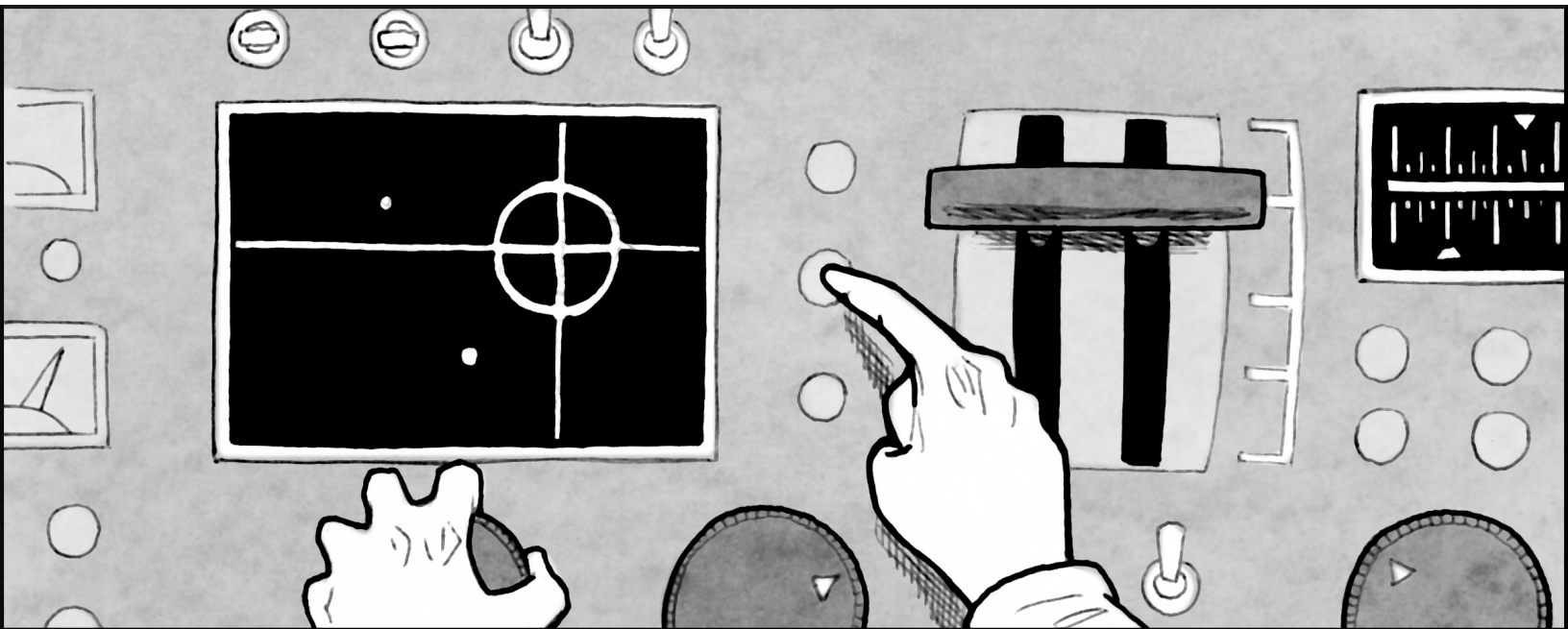
I WILL BE RUINED WHEN THEY FIND OUT...

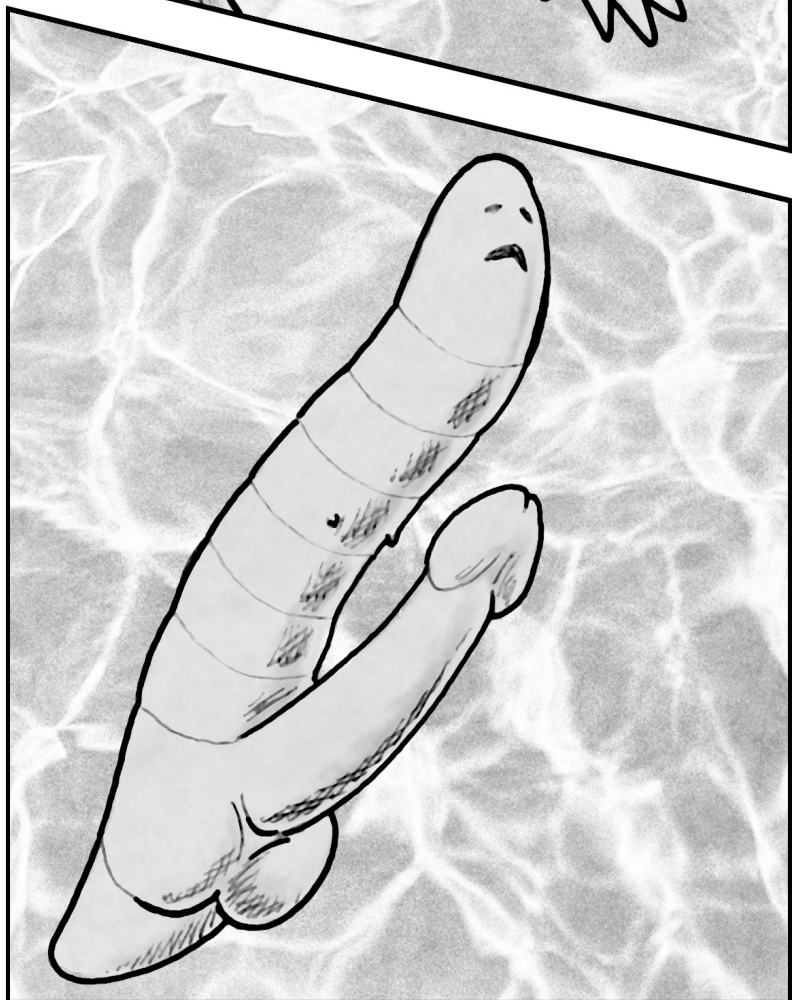
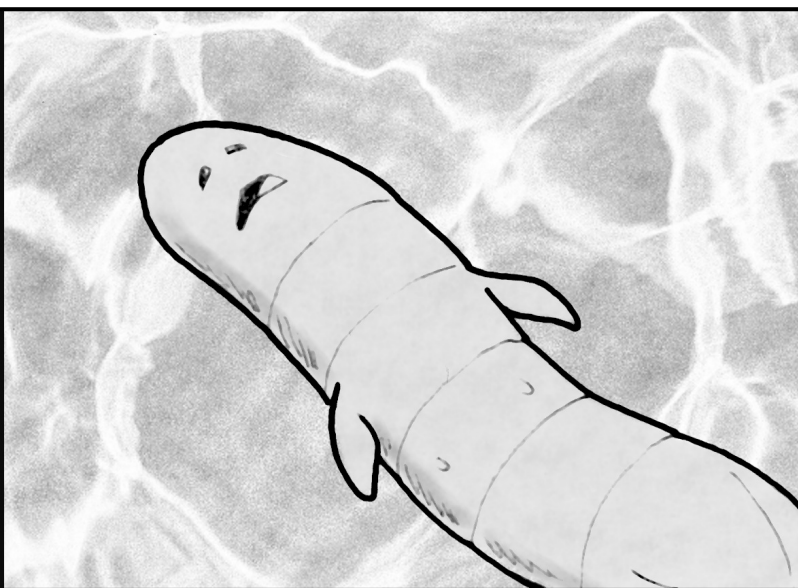
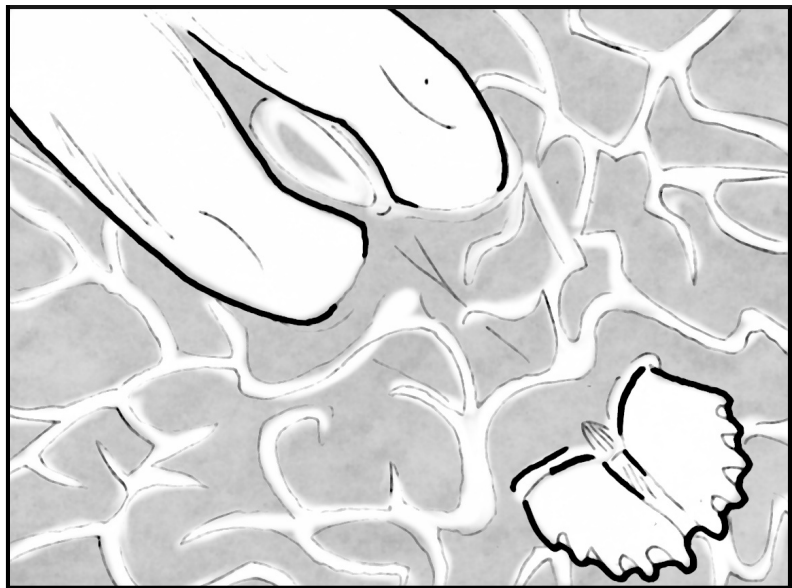


AKH... MEIN HERZ!... GLUKH...

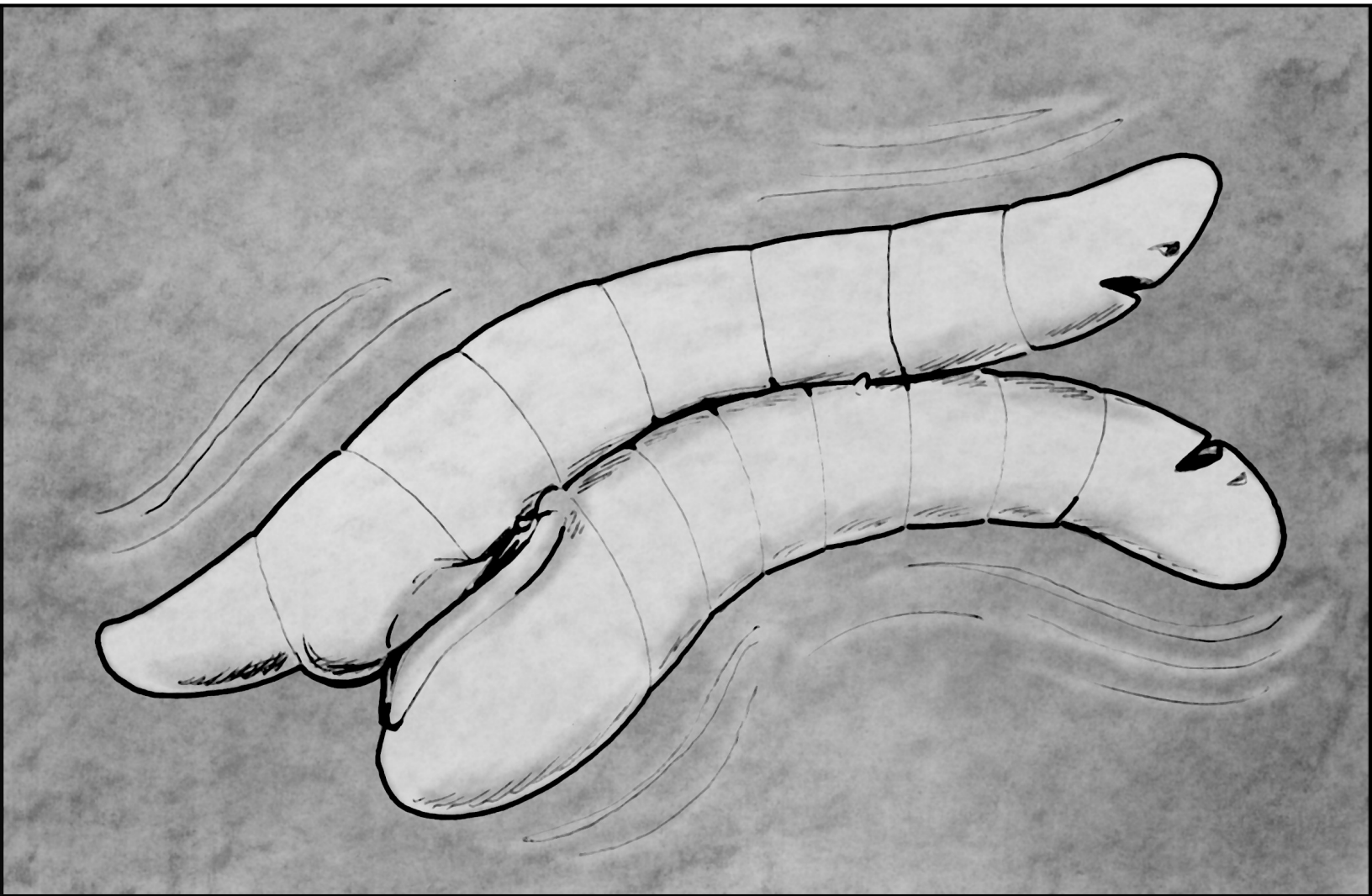
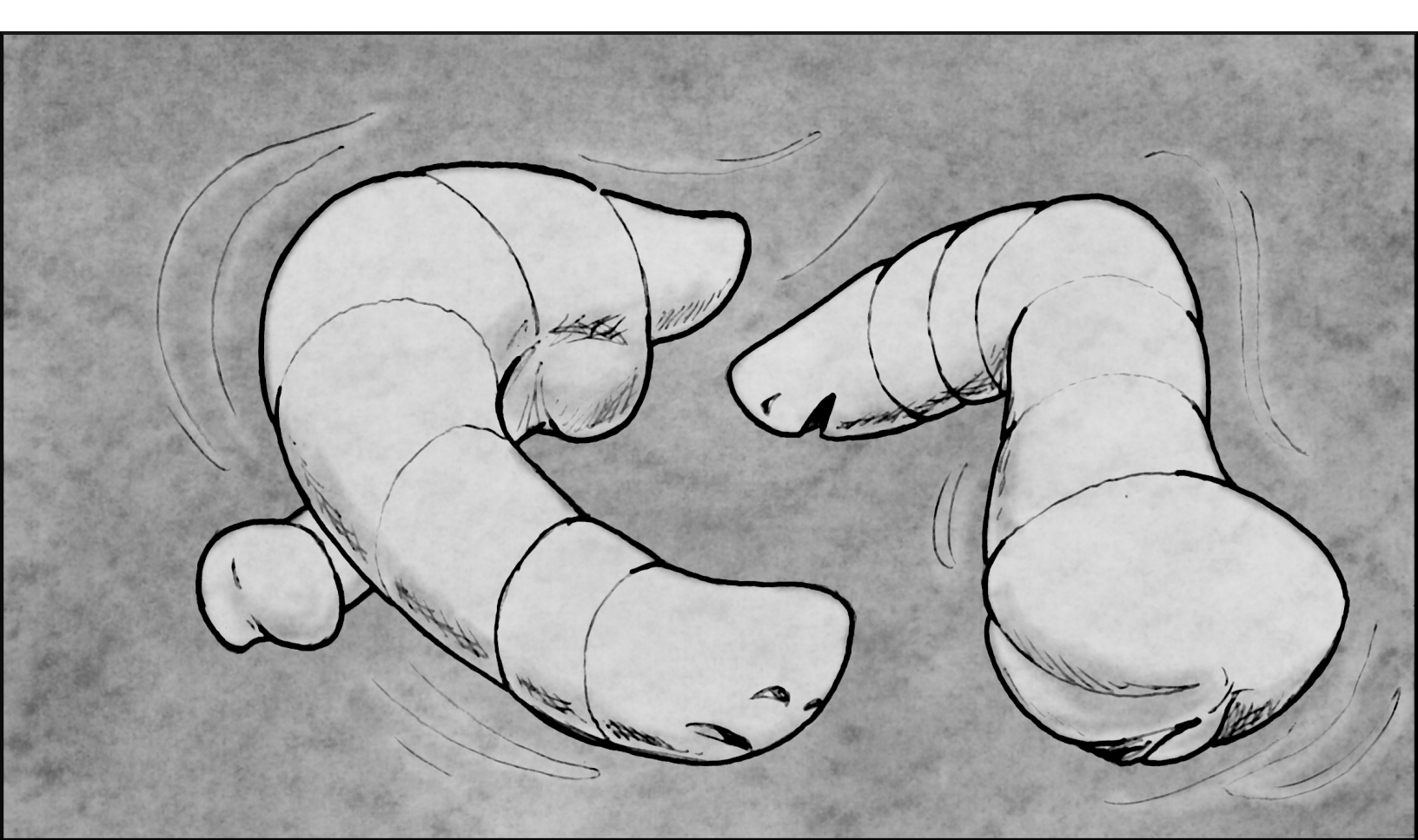


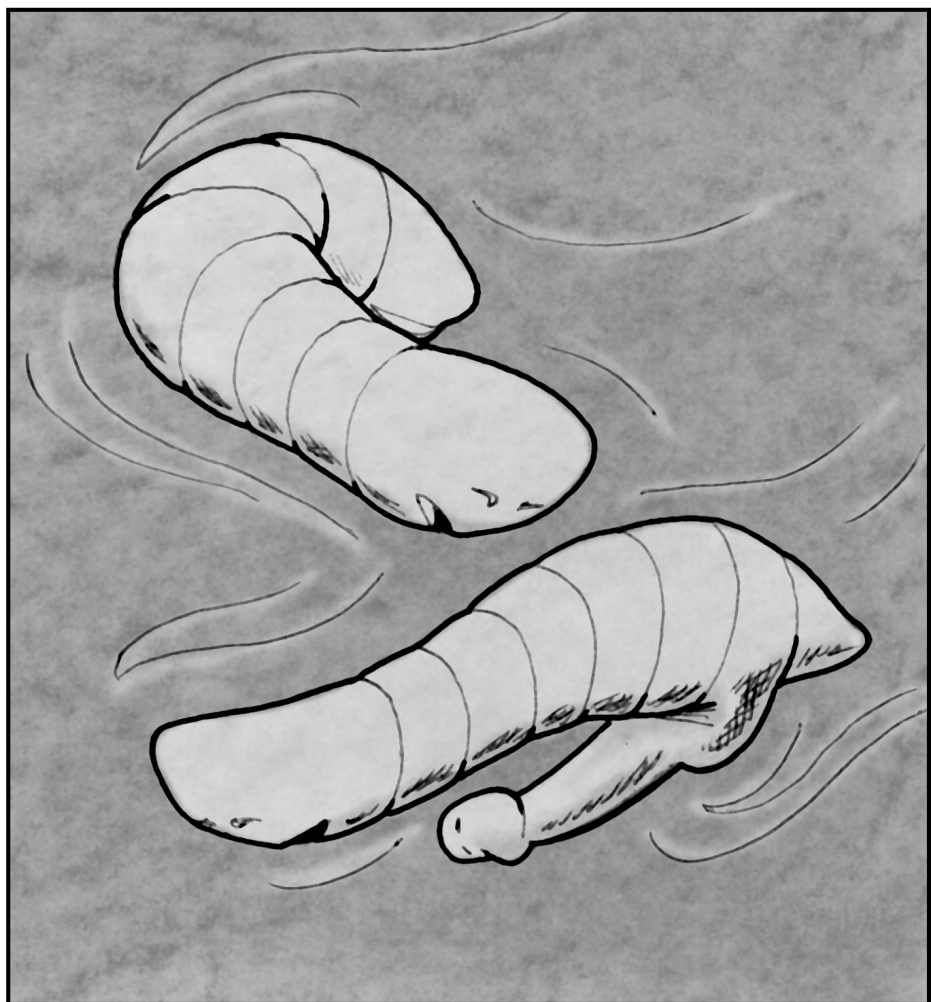
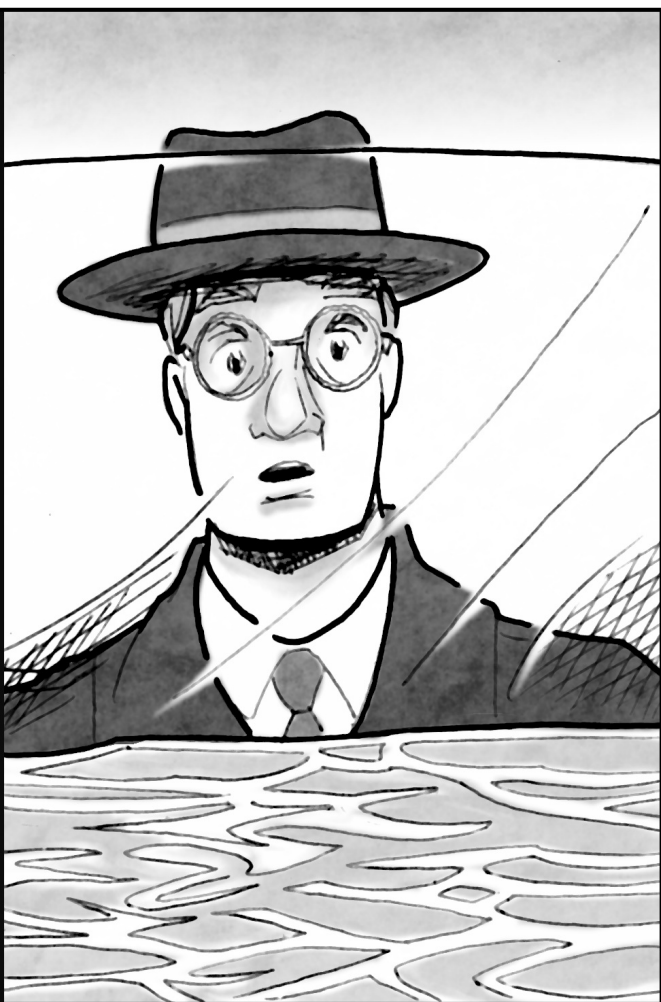




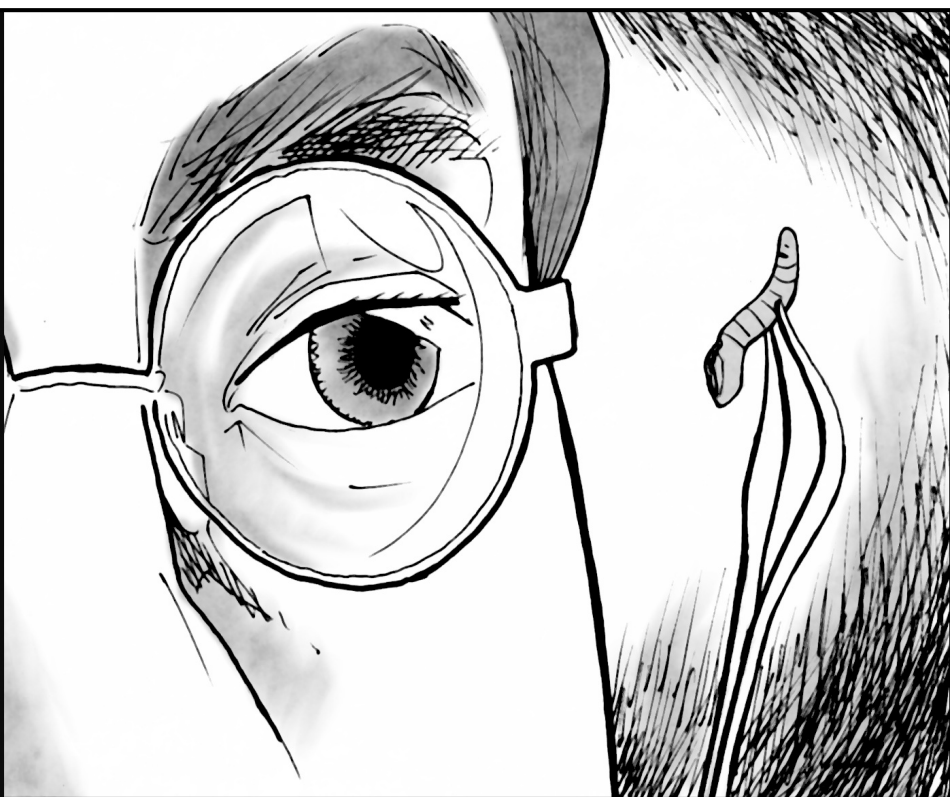
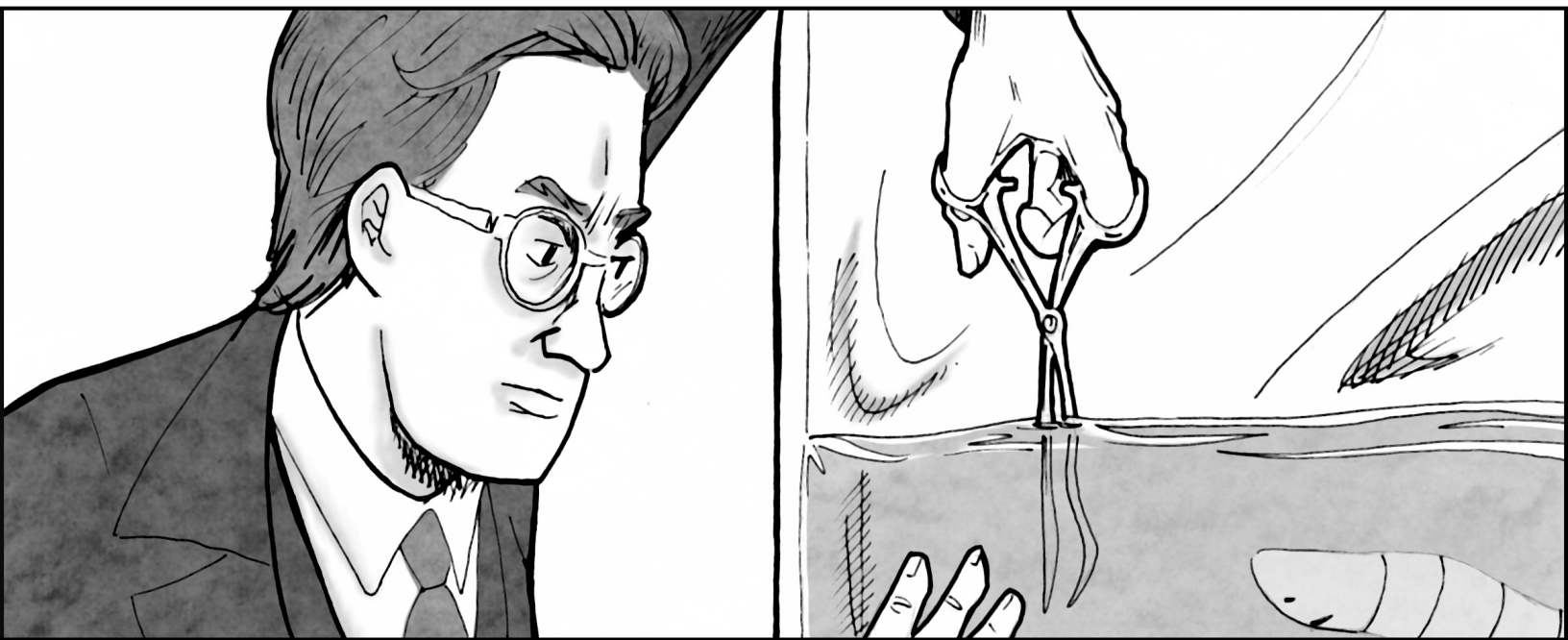
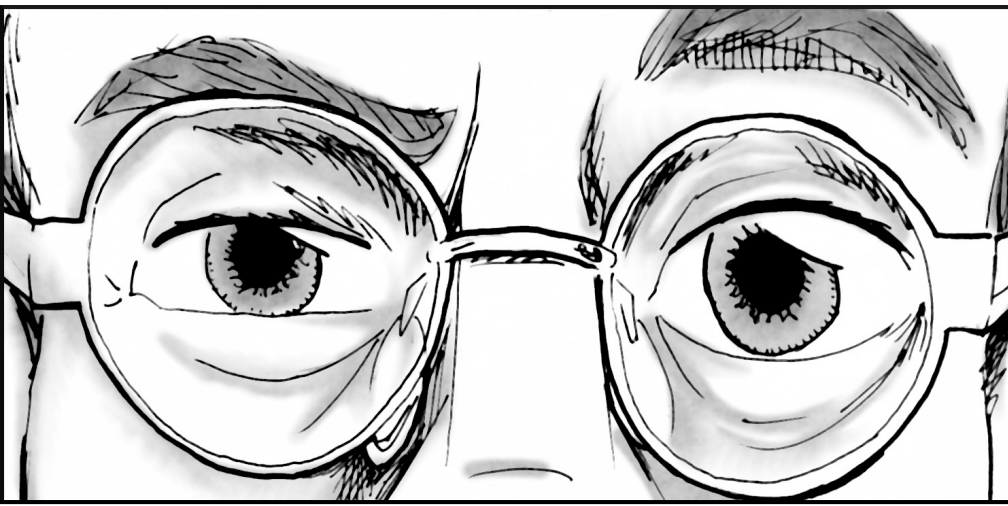














STATE LEGISLATURE CONSIDERS DEATH PENALTY FOR HURTING COPS' FEELINGS. NAT





A comic book panel depicting three characters on a dark brown wooden couch outdoors. On the left, a woman with long black hair, wearing a red dress, is seen from the back. In the center, a man with glasses and a mustache, wearing a tan jacket over a black shirt and tan pants, is talking on a yellow mobile phone. On the right, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue dress, is looking towards the man. The background features a blue sky, palm trees, and a body of water. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

YES, NIKITA,  
WE NEED TO GET MORE  
SUBJECTS.

THE ETHICS OF  
THE SITUATION? LISTEN,  
NIKITA, THERE'S ONE THING I'VE  
LEARNED THAT'S ABSOLUTELY  
ESSENTIAL IN BUSINESS  
AND IN LIFE.

IN THIS  
WORLD THERE ARE  
CERTAIN ELEMENTAL  
FORCES THAT ARE  
JUST BIGGER THAN  
SOCIAL RULES.



