

Marklangsims 30

**THE SEARCH FOR YOUTH
Written By ARKessinger
CHAPTER ONE**

For hundreds of years man has been searching for the fountain of youth.

The scientific community says that there is no such thing.

However There are some who believe that the process of age can be reversed scientifically.

This is the story of three of these people.

**Doctor Stanly E Marks
Doctor Brenda S Lang
Professor John R Sims**

“ Good Morning Doctor Marks.”

“Hello Professor Sims.”

Sir how long have you been researching the youth serum?

How long, Well, I first started when I turned fifty .

I am now seventy and I think I am close to finding out the secret of youth.

In fact, if I am correct, humans shouldn't have to die of old age at all in the future.” ...

“ Yes Professor, that would be fantastic wouldn't it.”

“Indeed it would Doctor Marks.”

“ I have been working on the same printable for about ten years but have had no luck.”

“ That's too bad, have you done any work with stem cells of an aborted fetus.”

“Oh no , abortion is illegal “

“Yes, well there are ways to get around that you know.”

“ Professor, are you saying that you are working with Stem cells from aborted fetus?” I just said there are ways to get around that Doctor.

Let's just say that I think I am very close to a youth serum.

However I am in need of another assistant with the same interest as my own.”

“ That’s fantastic, I would be glad to assist you Professor.”

“ I was hoping you would want to do that Doctor.”

“ I have another Doctor working with me but I need all the help I can get.”

“ I understand Professor.”

Doctor come with me please.”

As they started into the lab The Professor’s phone rang.

“ Hello” He said.

A voice came back . “ Hi Dock, I have two packages for you if you are ready for them.“

“ Yes for Heaven sake, I have been waiting for them.

Bring them to the back door of my lab and don’t let anyone see you.”

“ Yes Sir, I can be there in a half hour.”

“ That will be fine, just be careful and don't let anyone see you.”

“ Right.”

They went on into the lab to set things up and wait for his visitor.

After a while there was a tap on the back door.

He open the door and in walked a little man about five feet three inches tall.

The little man was around forty years old.

He was very dirty and had not shaved in quite a while.

He looked at the Doctor and back at the Professor.

“ This is my partner.” said the Professor.

The little man looked back at the Doctor and nodded, then said with a grin.

“ You are going to like these Dock, they are just what you ordered.”

“ That’s good now let me see them.”

The little man handed him two plastic bags.

He took the bags and put them on a large table.

He opened one of them and pulled out a small fetus.

It was an aborted child in about the sixth month.

He opened the other bag and took out another fetus.

This one was in the fifth month.

He went to his desk and took out some bills and gave them to the little man.

The little man smiled and said. “ You let me know when you want some more Dock.”

“ Yes, I will “ Said The Professor.

Then he let the little man out and locked the door.

He went back to the table,

He lay the fetus of the first one on the table and placed the other one in the freezer.

Then He looked at the Doctor and said.

“Well Doctor, What do you think?”

The Doctor said,

“I’m not going to ask you where you got them.

You know that getting caught means going to prison.

“ Yes, but I am so close to having a youth serum that would make the old young again so I have to take the chance.

Besides I didn't abort the baby's.

It was that old quack doctor on the other side of town that did that.

He just puts them into a garbage disposal and they are gone.

At least maybe we can help mankind by doing this.” b

“O K Professor, you can count me in, I'm with you all the way.”

The next morning a Woman came into the lab.

“ Doctor, this is Doctor Brenda Lang. She has been with me for over five years now.”

“ Hello Doctor Lang, I'm Doctor Marks, I'm glad to meet you.”

“Hello Doctor Marks.”

They all worked together month after month but each test on the white rats had no effect.

Then one day Doctor Lang went to feed the white rats.

To her surprise she noticed that one of them was only half the size that it was the day before.

“Professor.” Doctor Marks, she yelled in a loud voice.

“ What is it?” said the Professor.

“Come here and see.”

The professor came in and said.

“ What is it?”

“ Look at this.” Said Doctor Lang.

“ Well I’ll be, Doctor, he yelled, I think we have done it.”

Doctor Marks came in and looked in the cage at the white rat.

“ How about that, how much serum did you give him?”

“ Two C Cs, that was a week ago.”

Well we’ll just have to keep an eye on this little fellow, but it looks like he’s doing fine.

Months passed and the young rat stayed healthy as could be.

One day Doctor Marks noticed that one bottle of the Youth serum was only half full.

He went into the Professor’s office and said.

“ Professor, did you give Serum to some more rats?

“ Why no, Why do you ask?”

“ One of the bottles is half empty.”

“Well it probably evaporated.”

“ Professor, you know as well as I do that it cannot evaporate from an air tight bottle.”

“ What are you suggesting Doctor?

“ Professor, did you dye your hair?”

“ No I did not dye NY.” He got up and went into the bathroom and look in the mirror and laughed aloud.

“ We did it Doctor, We did it.”

“ Professor, you know that we haven’t tested that stuff enough.”

“ It’s right Doctor, I can feel it in my bones, I know it’s right.”

“For your sake Professor I sure hope so.”

“ I think it is time to name our serum.

Do you have any idea’s Doctor?”

“ No I hadn’t thought about it.”

” What about you Doctor Lang?”

“ No Sir, Why don’t you name it.

“Well it belongs to all of us so why not name it Marklangsims 30??”

“ What is the 30 for Professor?” said Doctor Lang.

“ That is the age I would like to go back to.”

“ Well Professor Marklangsims 30 sounds great to me, how about you Doctor?”

“ Yes, its fine with me.”

The professor said.

“ Well then it’s all agreed, Marklangsims 30 it is.”

In the next two months the Professor’s hair got a little darker but most was still white.

They run more test on the white rats.

Then one day the Doctor went to the dog pound and got an old dog.

He brought him back to the lab and put him in a big cage.

All the dog wanted to do was lay there and sleep.

He gave the Dog a shot of the serum.

In a week the dog was jumping around the cage like a puppy. His coat had gotten darker and he looked great.

Weeks passed and many test were run.

One morning the Professor said.

“ Doctor Marks am going to take the serum myself.”
You can’t do that Professor, we haven’t tested it enough yet.”

“ Doctor It has worked perfect on everything we tried it on.”

“ It didn’t work perfect on you, did it?”

“Well that’s because I didn’t use enough serum.”

“ But that’s just it Professor, we have no idea how much is enough.”

“ Well Doctor I suppose you are right, I guess I’m just getting impatient.”

They worked all day and into the night running more test.

Finally Doctor Marks said.

“ Well I’M worn out, I am going to turn in for tonight. I will see you two in the morning.”

“ Goodnight Doctor.” Said the Professor.

“ Goodnight Professor, Goodnight Doctor Lang”.

“Goodnight Doctor, sleep well.”

The Doctor left the room.

The Professor said, “ Doctor you can turn in if you want, I just have a couple of things to check out and I’m through for tonight.”

“ O K Professor, I am very tired so I will see you in the morning.

She left the room.

As The professor worked he thought to himself.

“ I have waited for this moment for a long time.

I know it is ready but still there is a risk.

What the hell, you take a risk every time you cross the street.

I am going to take the serum and then we will know for sure.”

The Professor went to the fridge and got a bottle of the serum and a new needle.

He drew out a proper dose that he had calculated according to his weight.

He put the needle into his arm and pressed the plunger with his thumb.

He leaned back in his chair and said.

“ Well it’s done.

now we will know for sure.”

He sat there for over an hour thinking about all he had done since he started this project.

Finely he got up out of the chair, went into the bathroom and looked into the mirror.

“ Well, No change yet, guess I’ll go to bed.”

He Turned out all the lights and went upstairs and into his room,

By the time he got to his bed he was so week that he collapsed on his bed.

The next morning he awoke.

He raised his head and looked at his watch.

6 30, He had left his light on and hadn’t even took off his clothes.

He pushed himself to his feet.

As he stood up his pants almost fell down.

He started to fasten them and realized that they were too big for him.

Holding his pants up he walked to the bathroom and look into the mirror.

What he saw in the mirror made him smile.

Looking back at him was a dark haired man of about 50 years old.

Most of the wrinkles were gone.

Just a few around the eyes.

It was him, yes it was him.

He had went back at least 20 or 25 years.

“ This is fantastic, I can’t believe it.”

He went in and put some more holes in his belt so he could keep his pants up.

He combed his dark hair.

There was a touch of gray on the sideburns.

He smiled again and turned and went downstairs

Doctor Lang was getting ready to fix breakfast.

Doctor Marks was having his first cup of coffee.

“ Hello everyone.” Said the Professor as He entered the dining room.

They turned and saw him.

Doctor Marks got choked on his coffee and spilled it in his lap.

Doctor Lang dropped the skillet that she had got from the oven.

After Doctor Marks got his composer he said.

“Well you did it anyway didn’t you.

Sir don’t you realize how dangerous that is?”

“ Yes Doctor I understand there is some risk, but I feel great, and I look great.

I also understand that sometimes we have to take risk to get things done

.”

Doctor Lang said, “ Would you like something to eat Professor?”

“ Yes I would, I could eat a horse.”

“Well we don’t have any horses but how about some eggs and bacon?”

“ That would be great, Sounds like what the Doctor ordered.”

They all had a good laugh.

Later that day the Professor sent Doctor Lang to the shopping center to get him some clothes that fit him.

From that day on the observation was mainly on the Professor.

He spent most of his time walking the young dog that had been given the serum.

They named him Rerun because he was living life over again.

They had become great friends.

They called the Youth Serum, Marklangsim 30.

Doctor Marks thought it had not been tested enough.

However Professor Sims was ready to announce it to the world.

After much conversation between the two.

Professor Sims said,

“ O K I'll wait six more months and then I'll take another injection.

After all I have all the time in the world.

I think I look about fifty now, What do you think?

They both agreed with him.

I want to get back to around thirty years old.

It's going to be wonderful to be young again and do it over one more time.

For that matter I may do it a hundred times, A man can be immortal,”

One month went by, then two, then another.

Then one morning the Professor awoke and looked at the window.

It was still dark outside.

He reach over and turned on the lamp and looked at his watch.

It was five A M.

It was strange, he felt different somehow .

He sat up on the bed, got his pants put his legs into them and stood up. His pants were at least two sizes too big for him.

He walked to the bathroom and looked into the mirror.

Looking back at him was a handsome young man of about thirty or thirty five.

Yes, it was him, He had changed and he hadn't took another shot.

It was fantastic, this is just what he wanted.

he felt like he could run ten miles.

He went down stairs and turn the coffee pot on.

Then he Went into the front room to watch the morning news on T V.

Not much happening.

One hold up at a liquor store and one of his favorite movie stars died in his sleep.

“ To bad he thought, I could have saved him if I had known he was sick.”

At that time Doctor Lang came down the stairs and walked into the living room.

When she saw him she gasp and said.

“ Professor, you look wonderful, did you take more of the serum?”

He looked up at her and smiled and said.

No Brenda I didn't, I just woke up like this.”

She said, “ Well you sure are a charming looking man, but then I thought you always were.”

“ Thank you Brenda.”

“ You’re welcome Sir, I’ll get our coffee.

She turned and walked into the kitchen, returning shortly with their coffee and sat down to watch the news. .

After a few minutes Doctor Marks came down the stairs and went into the kitchen for coffee.

Then he came into the living room and sat down by Doctor Lang.

“ You been taking the serum again Professor?” he asked

“No Doctor, I woke up this way.”

“Well, it looks good on you.”

“ Thank you Doctor, I feel so much better also.

This is going to be the greatest discovery in the history of the world.”

“ Yes professor, I only wish we could tell someone about it.”

“ What do you mean, I’m going to have a news conference today.”

“Yes, then we’ll all go to prison tomorrow for using aborted fetuses.”

They all sat for a long while not making a sound.

After a while Doctor Marks broke the silence.

“Professor why do you think it took so long to work on you again?”

“ I have no idea, maybe it was a delayed reaction.”

“ Maybe we should try to find out why it did that.

After all we need to know how to stop it, Right.”

“Yes, said the professor. I would hate it if I should become a baby again

Doctor Lang said, “ Hay I always wanted a baby, and I would take real good care of you.”

Would you change my diaper and give me my bath?”

“ Of Corse I would Professor.

“ Well maybe it wouldn’t be so bad after all.

Would you like to start tonight?”

“ Ha Ha, You are, feeling younger, Aren’t you?

They all had a good laugh.

The Professor said,

“ Well let’s get into the lab and find out what makes this stuff work

Relentless hours of testing and studies came to naught.

Days passed, then weeks, still nothing.

Then one morning as they entered the lab.

They heard a puppy whine.

Doctor Lang looked in the corner where Rerun slept.

There was a puppy that looked about two or three months old.

They looked in the mouse cage.

The mouse was gone, only a blob of hair and blood remain.

The Professor said

“ Well it looks like it came back on them also.”

Doctor Lang said, “ I’ll get that cage cleaned out.”

“ Hold on said Doctor Marks, I want a sample of that blood.”

Professor Sim said. " Yes and I'm going to take a little from rerun also."

" Doctor Lang will you please make another pot of coffee, it looks like we are going to be here for a while."

" O K Doctor I'll run down to the store and get some donuts to go with the coffee.

No one has had a bite to eat this morning."

She left the room.

For the next month They researched everything that they had done.

They checked out the possible and the impossible. But still had no answer.

Then one day Doctor Lang had gone to bed early.

The Professor and Doctor Marks worked until almost Midnight.

The professor got up from his chair and started for the dining room.

" I need another cup of coffee."

He got to the dining room door and collapsed and lay still.

The Doctor ran to him and turned him over on his back.

The professor was changing as the Doctor stared at him.

When he stopped changing he looked to be around twenty two or three.

The professor opened his eyes and looked at the Doctor.

“ What’s the matter Doctor what happened?”

“That was the most amazing thing I have ever seen.

You changed right before my eyes.” “What do you mean, I changed?”

“Go look in the mirror.”

There was a mirror in the hallway.

The professor got up held up his pants and walked into the hallway.

“ This is breaking me just buying pants, my God I look in my early twenties.

Doctor we have got to find a way to stop this.”

The next morning Doctor Lang came down the stairs and into the lab.

“ Good morning Gentleman how ar Oh my God, Professor, you’ve changed again .”

“ Yes Doctor Lang, and I never took any more Serum either.”

Doctor Marks said.

“ Professor, we are going to have to put our heads together and figure this thing out.

We will have to start from the beginning.”

Doctor Lang said.

“ O K, as she opened a magazine . I read something in here the other day.

Let me see, Oh here it is.”

“ Yes I read that also. Said the Professor.

He picked up his jacket and said. I’m going for a walk, I’ll be back later.”

He walked out the door.

Doctor Lang said,

“ Doctor Marks are you any closer to a cure?”

“No I’m not,”

Doctor Lang said.

“The professor is under a lot of stress right now.”

“ I know that Doctor but that may be the best thing for him right now.”

“ What do you mean ?”

“ Stress speeds up the ageing process, therefore hopefully slowing down the effects of the youth serum.”

The professor left the house and turned down the sidewalk in the direction of the park.

It was only a few blocks from the house. That is where he always went to walk Rerun.

He wondered, “ Will the same thing happen to Rerun that happened to the rat.

Of course it will, and to me also if we don't get it stopped.”

He walked and walked until he was tired.

He saw a park bench ahead with a very pretty young lady of about 18 years old sitting on it.

He stopped in front of her and said.

“ Pardon me, Do you mind if I set a spell?”

She answered, It's alright I was just about to leave anyway.”

“ Please don’t, said the professor. I only wanted to talk to someone.

Please, I really do need to talk to someone. “

“Well Alright, just for a while.” Said the girl.”

The professor sat down on the other end of the bench.

He said “My name is John Sims.”

“ She said. “ My name is Jean Enright.”

“ I am so glad to meet you Jean, Do you come here often?”

“ This is the first time I have been here.

We just moved in down the street.”

“Oh, Well that makes us kind of neighbors.

I live just two blocks down 59 the street.”

Jean said, “ Do you come here often?”

“ Well I used to walk my dog here a lot.”

“ Oh you have a dog.”

“ I did, I don’t any longer.”

“ Did he die?”

“ Uh yes he did.”

“ That’s too bad, what was his name?”

“ His name was Rerun.”

“What an odd name, Why did you call him that?”

“ Well I don’t know, it just seemed to fit.”

She laughed.

“ You have a wonderful laugh.”

“ Thank you. She said, Well I must be going now.”

“ Do you have to?”

“ Yes, I have to be somewhere in an hour.”

“ Will I see you again?”

“ Maybe, Like I said, I live close to here.”

“May I walk you home?”

“ No, at least not this time.”

“ O k Jean, it’s been nice talking to you.”

“ I enjoyed it also, By now.”

“ By.”

He sat and watched her until she was out of sight.

He thought about following her but thought better of it.

He sat there for about an hour then got up and walked home.

The time was 231 on the hallway as he walked in the front door.

He turned and went through the living room and into the lab.

“ Hello Professor,” Said Doctor Marks.

“ Hello Doctor, Do you know any more than you did?”

“ No, I’m afraid not.”

“Did you have a good walk Professor?” Said Doctor Lang.

“Yes it was very enjoyable thank you.

“ It must have been, you seem to be in a better mood.”

“ Yes, I went to the park, there I met a very charming young lady. “

“Oh, tell us about it.”

“ She just moved into the neighborhood,

Her name is Jean Enright, She didn’t give me her address and I didn’t push it.

Although I have a feeling I will see her again.

See her again he did.

Almost daily for the next three weeks.

Sometimes they would just walk in the park.

Sometimes they would go to a movie.

He knew he would have to tell her about his life someday soon.

He didn’t know if the serum was going to affect him again or not. x

He wanted to tell her all about it and see how she took it but he was afraid it would turn her off.

He started to tell her several times but backed off.

Now six months had gone by and He and Jean had become very close.

They had run every test they could think of on him and the puppy.

The puppy had started growing again.

They were all quite sure that the serum had stopped working.

He decided it was time to tell Jean all about it.

The weather was cold and they were meeting at her house.

She had introduced him to her parents not long after they met.

Today he would tell her all about it.

As he turned up her walk and knocked on her door, he was shaking inside.

She met him at the door and invited him inside.

He kissed her gently and said.

“ I have to talk to you about something very important.

She took his coat and hung it on the coat tree.

She then took his hand and led him into the parlor.

They sat down on the couch then she smiled and said.

“ What is it you want to talk to me about?”

He said.

“ Well Jean you are going to think I am crazy when I tell you this.

However it is the gospel truth and I want you to believe me.”

“ What is it?” She replied.

He told her the whole story about the serum and the puppy and all.

She said

John, what you are saying is impossible, you are telling me that you are a Professor and you was once 74 years old.

How can I believe such a thing, you're kidding me aren't you? This is a joke, right.

“ I wish it were Jean but it is the gospel truth.”

“ O K , let’s say that I believe you.

What happens if the serum starts working again?”

“ Then I will start getting younger again.”

She looked away from.

“ I’m sorry John.

I don’t know what you are trying to do but I just can’t believe such a story.

If you don’t want to see me anymore just tell me so.” “ Look Jean, I’m falling in love with you and I wanted you to know the truth about me.

He reach into his back pocket and pulled out his billfold and took out his driver’s license and handed it to her.

She took it and looked at it.

She then handed it back to him and said.

“ You had better go now.”

He couldn’t believe she was telling him to leave.

She stood up, looked back at him and said.

“Good by John ,You know your way out.

Then she left the room

He put on his coat and left the house.

He started walking.

“ Well what the hell did you expect her to do? He asked himself. Did you really think she would believe a story like that. Hell I don't even believe it myself. “

He walked for hours.

When he finally stopped walking and looked at his watch.

It was nine thirty P M .

He was standing in front of a bar, He turned and walked in.

The place was empty except for two men shooting pool in the back.

The bartender was sitting behind the bar.

He walked over and sat at the end of the bar.

The Bartender said.

“What will it be Mac?”

“ Scotch and soda.” He replied.

“You're new in here, just move into the neighborhood?”

“No, Uh I was just walking and saw your place.”

“ Well this is not a good neighborhood to be walking in this time of night. “

“Where am I, I mean what is this address?”

“ This is 1635 East Tenth street.”

“My God, I’ve walked over ten miles.”

He finished his drink and asked for another.

“Get yourself one to, OK.”

“Thanks.” Said the Bartender

John said.

“What’s your name, mine is John Sims.”

“ Don.” As he put his hand out.

John Shook his hand and looked around.

“ Your place is not very busy.”

“ This is a slow night, We do a lot better on the weekend.”

“ I see, Look Don, I’m not a big drinker so if I go overboard here just put me in a cab and tell them to take me home.”

He gave the Bartender his address and a twenty dollar bill.

“ Sure, I can do that John.”

They drank until one o’clock .

The two men that were shooting pool had left.

Don said.

“ It’s been nice talking with you John but I will be closing soon.”

John said. “ Will you call me a cab?”

“ Sure will.”

The booze hadn’t hit him like he thought it would. “

When the cab came he got to his feet, shook hands with the bartender and staggered out the door and got into the cab.

When he got home he went into the front room and lay down on the couch and passed out.

As he awoke he could hear the Doctors talking in the dining room.

He looked at his watch, it was two thirty in the afternoon.

He sat up, held his head and groaned.

Doctor Marks came into the room.

“ You tied one on last night didn’t you.”

John was holding his head.

He said, “ I’ll never do that again.

Well I guess you told her and she didn't take it so good."

"That's putting it mildly, she threw me out."

Well Professor, I'm sorry but it's just as well."

"What do you mean Doctor?"

It's started again, go look in the mirror."

He looked up at the Doctor, got up went into the hallway and looked into the mirror.

He was around sixteen years old.

He walked back through the living room and into the dining room.

He sat down.

Doctor Lang gave him a cup of coffee.

"Thank you Doctor."

"I thought you might need that."

"Do you think the drinking might have done something to get it started again?"

"No." Said the Doctor.

"What makes you so sure?"

“ The Dog Professor.”

“ What about the dog?”

The two Doctors looked at each other.

“ What about the damn dog?”

The serum started on him again also.”

The Professor got up and went into the lab, The Doctors didn't follow him.

He went over and looked into the box where the dog slept.

What he saw made him sick.

In the box lay a fetus of a unborn puppy. It was dead.

He walked back into the dining room and sat down.

He sat there for a moment then said.

“ Doctors, This discovery is the greatest thing ever.

It will be fantastic for mankind.

You must carry on after I'm gone and find a way to stop it. .”

Doctor Lang said. “ Professor we have researched everything we can think of and nothing worked.”

“ I know Doctor but I feel like we keep missing something.”

“ Ok we’ll go over it again, you could be right.”

“ It’s there Doctor, I know it’s there.”

Doctor Lang said, “ I know one thing we haven’t tried.”

“ What’s that Doctor?” said Doctor Marks.

“Complete blood transfusion.”

“ What good would that do?”

“ Well it won’t do any harm

After all the serum was injected into his blood stream.”

The Professor said. “ That’s so simple it might work.

However it may be harder than you think.”

Doctor Marks replied. Why is that Professor?”

“ Because I have Rh-null blood.

There are only 9 active donors in the community of rare blood donors that have Rh-null blood.”

“ Well Professor we will go to the t v stations and advertise for that type of blood.

“ Well good luck with that Doctor.”

Doctor Lang called the radio and tv stations and told them that they needed that type of blood for an emergency transfusion.

Two weeks passed and not one pint of blood for the Professor.

They advertised all around the world.

They went over everything they had done before.

When the day was done and it came time for bed there had been no callers to donate

Blood.

The Professor went to bed and fell fast to sleep.

When He awoke in the morning he sat up on the side of the bed.

his feet would not reach the floor.

He dropped down off of the bed and his pajama bottoms fell to the floor.

He stepped out of them and walked to the bathroom. He tried to look in the mirror.

He was too short to see in it.

His shirt was hanging on him and came to his ankles.

He open his bedroom door and walked down the stairs to the hallway mirror and looked in it.

Looking back at him was the face of about a six year old.

“ He cried.”

Doctor Marks was just coming down the upstairs hallway.

He heard a child crying and stopped at the top of the stairs.

The child Professor moved away from the mirror and into the Livingroom and sat on the couch.

Doctor Marks went on downstairs and into the Livingroom.

He stopped and look at the little boy on the couch.

The boy said, “ Who are you?”

“ I am a Doctor.

My name is Doctor Marks, Do you remember me? “

“No.” said the boy.

At that time Doctor Lang walked into the room.

She looked at the child on the couch.

“ Oh no, Not again, I’m so sorry Professor.”

Why did you call me that? “

You’re not my mommy? Where am I?” I want my mommy.

Who are you?"

We are Doctors, and your name is Johnny. Your mommy isn't here right now.

"Where is she?"

"Your mommy brought you to us because you are sick.

"What's wrong with me?"

"That's what we are going to find out.

Johnny, Can you remember anything about yesterday?

"No, I just remember that man coming into the room and talking to me.

His mind had changed to match his age.

Now days passed and days turned into weeks.

The Professor who we will call him by name.

For his mind had changed to match his age.

One afternoon the phone rang.

Doctor Marks answered it.

“ Hello, Yes we are, How long will it take to get it here?

Is that the best you can do?

Yes, Thank you very much. Good Bye.”

Doctor Lang was just coming into the room.

She was crying and holding a baby about three months old.

“ It’s happened again Doctor Marks.

Doctor Marks said, I just got a phone call.

They found eight pints of Rh-null blood, But.”

But What? Said Doctor Lang

“ It’s going to take five days to get it here.

“My God Stanly, if he changes one more time it will be his last.”

“ I know that Brenda, but we are doing all we can.”

The baby started crying.

Brenda said. “ He is Hungary, will you watch him while I go to the store?”

“ Of course I will.”

She handed him the baby and went out of the house.

When she returned from the store.

She fed and changed him and sat down in the rocker to put him to sleep.

“ Brenda, Stan said, don’t get to close to him.”

“ I know Stanly, I just feel so sorry for him, he was such a nice man.”

“ Yes he was, but if we can get that blood before he changes.

We may just be able to save his life.

Of course, we will not be able to bring him back the way he was before.

If we can stop it he will have to grow up again.

“We’ve got to stop it Stan, We’ve just got to.”

“ Oh yes Brenda, I found something in his computer that concerns you.”

“ What is it?”

Come and read it for yourself.”

Brenda sat down at the computer.

Brenda, If you are reading this then the worst has happened and I’m no longer with you.

Below is the name and telephone number of my Attorney.

I have no one in my life. I have no family to care for.

Therefore I am leaving you all of my worldly possessions.

I have talked to him and he knows what we are working on.

I told him that he was to transfer all on receipt of our records.

Don't give up on this, we proved we could do it.

There is a way to stop it, you just have to find it.

Also tell Stan that he is in my will also.

If you get it stopped and I am a baby, don't forget your promise to me.

Your friend and comrade John Sims.

Attorney Robert R Leaks Jr

8410 S Advance Court

This city

Pone 444/555/4472

She cried for a long time.

“It’s alright Brenda, he knew that it could turn out like this.”

Yes I know, but it doesn’t help.”

Four days past and things were still the same.

Brenda was sitting on the couch watching T V and holding the baby.

The phone rang and Stan answered it.

“ Hello.

“ Yes this is Doctor Marks.

Yes, we have been waiting for it.

Will you deliver it to me as soon as it comes in?

That will be fantastic, Thank you very much.”

“ Who was it Stanly?”

“ It was about the blood.

They are going to deliver it first thing in the morning.”

“ Oh thank God, I hope it will be in time.”

“ It will, just think positive.”

The next morning the two doctors were having their coffee.

“ Stanly, what time did they say they would be here with the blood?”

“They should be here at any time.”

“ Maybe I should get the baby up and get him ready for the transfusion.

“ It’s up to you, everything is ready in the lab, so we can start as soon as they get here with the blood.

“ Yes, I’ll go get him up and get him ready.”

At that time the doorbell rang. Stan went to the door and opened it.

Brenda went upstairs to get the baby.

A man brought in a box and sit it on the table in the lab.

Stan signed for it and the man left. He opened the box and took out eight pints of blood.

“ There, he said, everything is ready.

He yelled up the stairs and said, Brenda, I’m ready when you are, bring the baby.”

She came to the top of the stairs, She was crying, and said.

“Stanly, WE’RE TOO LATE, HE’S GONE

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