

## The Applicants

“Ok, if you could look into the camera and say you names, please”

“Um Hi. I’m Aisling Webster”

“Er, and I’m Brad Webster”

“Good. Good. Now, if you could answer a few questions by way of introducing yourselves”

“Sure”

“Ok”

“Great! Aisling, we will start with you. How old are you, sweetheart?”

“17. Well, almost 18”

“Marvellous. And you Brad, how old are you?”

“I’m 21”

“Great! Now Brad, if you could tell me and those watching this video, what brings you and your sister here today?”

“OK. Well, I was reading the local paper and I saw this ad asking for like test subjects for a new supplement”

“This ad?”

“Yeah. That’s the one”

“For the record, Brad has pointed out article A3. Please go on, Mr. Webster”

“Uh, yeah, so I looked at the ad and it said that you were interested in applications from relatives, Mothers and Sons, Fathers and Daughter or Brothers and Sisters. Well, since me and Aisling are both pretty into keeping fit and eating healthy, I told her about it and she thought it sounded cool, so we called the number”

“Good, good. Now Aisling, after you met me last week, what did I ask you and your brother to do?”

“You gave us a small packet of vitamin pills, at least they looked like vitamins, and told us to take one immediately, one before bed and one at breakfast until they ran out and then make another

appointment to see you again”

“And that brings us to today. I’m pleased that you have been so diligent with the supplement regimen. Now if you would follow the nurse, she’ll take you to changing rooms where you can put on robes.”

“Now, as you can see, gentlemen, our first test pair will soon be returning better clothed for our purposes. I have instructed the nurse to bring in the male first, who I will question about the effects of the BRX-39. I believe this will prove to be a decidedly interesting study. Ah, there is Mr Webster now. Brad, do come back in and close the door”

“Ok, er, Doctor Knight?”

“Yes, Brad”

“Why did I need to change into this robe?”

“Oh, purely for your modesty while walking from the changing room back to my office. You may remove it now”

“Oh ok. Hey! What?”

“Oh, I believe it was laid out quite clearly in the papers you signed; the follow up would include an unclothed exam. Are you saying you didn’t read the papers before signing?”

“Y-no no. I read them”

“Good now you can place the robe on the chair over there. Good boy. Now I have a few questions. Have you noticed any rashes or nausea since taking the supplements?”

“No. I’ve never felt better”

“No headaches?”

“Not at all”

“Dizziness?”

“Nope”

“So, no side effects of any note at all then?”

“Er, well, there was something, but I don’t know if it’s to do with the supplements or not”

“Oh, and what is it?”

“Um well, it’s kinda embarrassing...”

“I’m a doctor. Nothing embarrasses me”

“Ok. Well, see it’s not like I never thought about sex before, but now I think about it like constantly”

“I’m sorry, did you say you libido has increased? But you’re a young man have you recently started a new relationship?”

“N-no. I’ve had the same girlfriend since I was in high school, but I’m not thinking about having sex with her. That’s what’s most embarrassing”

“Go on, Mr. Webster. I assure I am hard to shock”

“I keep catching myself looking at Aisling and my mom and my aunts and... you know”

“Becoming aroused? Much like I see you are becoming now”

“Uh huh”

“Anything else?”

“Well, oh God, I can’t believe I’m telling you this, I sorta ‘took care of myself’ the other night and I thought about Aisling”

“Hmmm, that is strange. Well, I will make a note of it. If you could please sit on the chair while I speak with your sister. I will just draw this screen around so you don’t have to be embarrassed at seeing her unclothed examination. My, you are very aroused aren’t you, Brad?”

“Dr. Knight?”

“Yes, my dear. Do come in and close the door. You may hang your robe on the rack over there”

“So Aisling we’ve established that you have no standard side effects from the supplements. Was there anything unusual that I have not covered?”

“...”

“Yes? Was there something, Miss Webster? I see you blushing”

“Promise you won’t tell anyone?”

“Well, I have to make notes, but whatever you tell me shall be a secret kept between me you and my trusted colleagues”

“K. Well see I’ve been feeling kinda different since about two days after first taking the pills ”

“Different? How so?”

“Um ‘sexier’? Does that make sense?”

“Please describe what you mean, Miss Webster”

“Well, like I’m more aware of the feeling of things against my skin and I feel kinda ‘bottled up,’ like I have all this energy just waiting to be spent. Oh, and I have this sort of aching down there”

“A pain?”

“No, more sort of a longing feeling”

“Tell me, Miss Webster, are you a virgin?”

“No, but I’ve only had sex a couple of times”

“Ah, and would you describe the ‘ache,’ as you called it, to be like anything you’ve experienced before?”

“Only once, before I let my boyfriend, you know”

“Ah, I see, and is there anything that makes this ‘ache’ intensify”

“You’ll think I’m strange!”

“Try me”

“K. It gets really strong when I’m close to my dad, or Brad”

“Interesting”

“Yeah. When Brad was driving me over here it was so intense I felt like putting my hand down the front of my jeans and □”

“Ah, well would you please do me a favour, Aisling”

“Sure”

“Please open that screen behind you”

“Sure. OHMYGOD!

“Ah, yes. I see that Brad has been unable to listen to your account without resorting to masturbation. Mr. Webster, Miss Webster, please come over here to my examination bench”

“Sure. God, Brad!”

“Sorry, sis. I . . . Hey, you look fucking awesome!”

“Now Miss Webster, if you would kindly lay on the bench. Thank you. And Brad, if you would stand here, at your sister’s side. Now Aisling, how are you feeling?”

“Uh god! I feel really really hot!”

“And Brad, how do you feel seeing your sister unclothed like this?”

“Nnng, Oh man, I’m a perv!”

“Nonsense. As I told Aisling, anything I hear or see will be kept in the strictest of confidence. Now, if it would help, I have in my desk a few condoms that I could let you have”

“Oh, God. Should we, Brad?”

“Uh huh, uh huh”

“Marvellous. Well, here are the prophylactics. Perhaps I should draw the screen around... My, how enthusiastic you both are!”

“Aaaaaaaahhhh Braaaaad, Oh baby mmmmmmm”

“Aisling, God, you’re sooooo tiiiiight!”





“As you can see, gentlemen, BRX-39 has had the effect we imagined it would, at least in our first study pair. If the other pairings are as successful, I believe we will have a exceedingly useful tool to add to the chemical weapons list used by the agency.

Tomorrow I will conduct the follow up of our second pairing. The subjects are Ben Bailey and his daughter, Taylor. Following that, we shall meet Hanna Yates and her son, Logan. I’m sure you’ll find their cases equally fascinating”