

The Sound of High Heels.

By Dr. Paul Gouda

A romance – erotica novel.

Presentation:

	page
1- The novel's front cover page. A storyline intro paragraph	2
2- The novel's back cover page – synopsis / storyline intro.	3
3- The opening scene submission. Two suggestions.	4
4- The 30-second storyline presentation.	5
5- The one-minute storyline presentation.	5
6- The two-minute storyline.	6
7- The ten-minute storyline (recommended.)	7-10
The 600-page novel in about 3 pages.	
8- The main event explained. A very plausible scenario, with no need for fiction.	11
9- The players. A quick intro of each main character.	12-14
10- The novel, summarized. Chapter by chapter.	15-40
The 85 chapters summarized individually.	
The 600+ page novel, presented in 25 pages.	
11- About the author & contact info.	41 - 42

Author's contact info:

Dr. Paul Gouda

gouda@chemist.com

GoudaBooks.com

OptimumGreen.com



A sexually-charged novel, for the elite, adult reader.

Front cover. Storyline introduction paragraph.

She escaped reality, in pursuit of a perfectly-manufactured love.
She didn't find it.

He escaped the city, and the sound of high heels,
in search of the answer to love and lust – and in
fear of an *unspeakable* sin he may have committed.

On a small isolated island, *the unthinkable* offered
a confused poetic mockery! Or – did it?

THE SOUND OF HIGH HEELS

Paul Gouda

This novel explores the emotional battle of love and Lust as fought by many men and women in their search for romance in the wrong places.

To no avail, they all had flown beyond earth's orbit, jumped over the moon's fence, and dug deep below a dark past, to bury their hearts behind the sun – before dawn.

... Love eluded them all.

They had the wrong map.

They followed the wrong route.

Peter, and his insecurities.

Dan, Jeff, and Mary, and their manufactured love.

Ramona, Amanda, and Liz, who wanted it all.

Adam, and others, who challenged the rules – and won!

In vain, they all cheered for 'sex' to be the capital city of the illicit kingdom of love. They raised the wrong banner. They sang the wrong anthem... And everything went wrong!

Even the man who lived for his love for women, was trapped on a small 'Gilligan-like' island with a gay guy. For months, the two thoughts of two very different characters, debated love and life. Peter's version of poetic romance, longing for a woman's touch, her hair, and the sound of high heels. And Adam's theory that love is merely the physical sensations on the head of the penis.

The novel offers a feast of fact and fiction entertainment. Creative writing with a sub-textual musical theme to it. Science dancing with poetry.

It has it all: Sex, Adventure, Science, Romance, Poetry, Suspense, Comedy, Religion, and Politics. It will entertain you, yet will provoke you. Whether you're a woman or a man, religious or atheist, heterosexual or homosexual, American or Canadian, conservative or liberal: it will challenge you.

It's a novel for the elite reader, by the author of "Intoxicated emotions," "The scent of the full moon," and "The purple dream."

Warning: The novel plot necessitated several romance scenes of a graphically explicit sexual nature intended for adult readers.



Dr. Paul Gouda

www.GoudaBooks.com
www.Chapters.com
www.Barnesandnoble.com (www.bn.com)
www.amazon.com

As well as other online sellers and bookstores.
Please search under "Paul Gouda" or book title.

Paul Gouda: 250-802-6975
gouda@chemist.com
GoudaBooks.com
OptimumGreen.com

The opening scene: suggestion -1:

An excerpt from chapter-1:

Dr. Peter Bonitas, a middle-aged research chemist, restless in bed, preoccupied by work thoughts and his research paper, ignoring his young, model, knockout girlfriend:

Awake, restless in his large bed, Dr. Peter Bonitas lay on his back with his fingers laced behind his head, staring at the ceiling mirror that covered the stucco ceiling above his bed. The soft dark colour of the night was wrestling with the bedroom window's spying sorties of invisible daylight hiding behind the abating moon. The texture of the night appeared to flee the threat of the bedroom window, seeking refuge in the remainder of his old house.

He turned slightly, glancing at the clock. 4:12 a.m. His mind was wandering like Moses in Sinai. He attempted to elude his thoughts, glancing at the sleeping form of Ramona. The open window illuminated her slender curves, her flawless olive-toned, coriaceous skin bathed in bluish moonlight. With each silent breath, her perfect, enticing breasts rose and fell. Her auburn hair was scattered over the pillow as if she were posing for a centerfold.

Another suggestion for the opening scene:

Another excerpt from chapter-7:

Dr. Peter Bonitas as a young boy, in the shower at age 9 or 10, introduced to sex by the family's live-in, twenty five year old maid:

"He was the oldest of four children – in a relatively wealthy family. When he was nine – or ten years old, his family had taken on a young Sudanese woman as a maid. Practically a slave in a time and place when slavery was still practiced. They had treated her with kindness and generosity, almost as though she were a part of the family. She was a pretty, twenty-five-year-old virgin who had never been kissed – black as charcoal with a heart as loving and as innocent as a little girl. But innocence at twenty-five never abnegated the reality of a young woman's emotional hunger. She would go to bed burning with desires and erotic thoughts. Her quest for that voluptuous emotional need was perhaps prodded, goaded and provoked by the bedtime romance novels she read and the romance movies she would watch late at night on TV.

The house was large: three stories with two large terrace-style balconies on each level hovered by floral vines, and a lower level verandah opened into a backyard professionally maintained by a horticulturist for a gardener. The house was wrapped on the inside by a wooden spiral staircase at its centre that reached from the ground level floor to the top floor. Fatima lived on the ground floor and would always go to the third floor around 9 p.m. to see whether Peter, whom she addressed as "the young master," wanted anything before she retired for the night. It made him feel important, maybe a little bit grown up.

Days turned to weeks turned to months, and gradually Peter grew more comfortable around Fatima – nearly as comfortable as she had always seemed around him, especially the evening she asked his opinion on a dress she bought from a flea market. She changed her clothes in front of him. She seemed, caring for him... doing her job, she always went that extra mile. Perhaps there was a deeper motivation. She would bring him shampoo and offer to wash his back. He became comfortable with that as well. Too comfortable. The relationship quickly escalated in a peculiar fashion, as she would undress herself and join him in the shower.

It didn't take long until she told him about a game she liked to play in the shower. "Putting the bird in the nest," she called it, rubbing his penis until he became aroused. She helped him penetrate her. The warmth felt good, spreading from that one point of contact throughout his young body as she taught him to thrust in and out. He liked that game and it quickly became a routine.

Their game became a daily occurrence. Sometimes he needed a shower as many as three times a day, and he always needed her help. But that made his mother suspicious, and one day she caught them in the act. He didn't recall all the details, but some things were vivid in his memories: his mother's rage, his embarrassment, and fear, how horribly loud everything seemed, the water still running, running, running even after no one was left in the shower.

His mother must have pulled him away because he remembered being cold and dripping on the tiles as he watched her throw Fatima – naked, dark skin glistening wet – rolling down the staircase to the ground floor, kicking her like she was a football, both of them screaming. His mother grabbed her and dragged her across the Italian marble floor, shouting words like rape and assault and whore all the while. Fatima gave up trying to defend herself, instead wanting nothing more than to escape his mother's rage, but even so, she shouted right back at her about termination papers or release from her contract or the like.

That was how he had lost his virginity at the tender age of nine or ten, and he had been sexually active ever since."

Storyline introductions:

A 30-second presentation:

(Two paragraphs.)

The main character, a middle-aged chemist on the verge of producing a miracle man health supplement, suddenly experienced professional and relationship setbacks. Depressed, he and his best buddy, a gay chemist, sailed for a weekend vacation trip that went wrong, and he found himself trapped on a Gilligan-like island with a gay friend for months. The two very different characters debated love and life. His buddy argued: it's all about the sensations on the head of the penis. No poetry. No flowers. He argued romance and poetry.

Peter, suddenly found himself living every man's dream – as a plausible epidemic caused most men in the country to suffer impotence, leaving very few men in every city chased by thousands of women. It's a scenario more imaginable than the "28 days later" film. He was on the top of that food chain being a famous chemist with looks and intellect; a perfect breeding stud at a time when the white race in USA and Canada is threatened with becoming a real minority. He thought he would be in heaven – it was a nightmare. The man who lived for his love for women, was too idealistically romantic to surrender his vision of romance for a buffet of lust.

He had escaped the city, and the sound of high heels, in search of the answer to love and lust – and in fear of an unspeakable sin he may have committed.

Escapism was the only option again: back on that small isolated island, by choice this time, the unthinkable offered a confused poetic mockery grappling with all his poetic romanticism and perhaps defying the core of his personality! Or – did it? Only the reader/viewer can answer that question.

A one-minute presentation:

(Half page. Four paragraphs.)

A chemist developed a better-than-Viagra pill. Dedicating his life to his lab, dumped by his neglected young, model, girlfriend, and prior to travelling overseas to manage the pill production project, he decided to sail away on a week vacation to wind down. Accompanied by a fellow chemist who is a flamboyant gay, the trip went wrong and they experienced a Gilligan-like scenario for months of debates between two very different men: a heterosexual womanizer, and a flamboyant gay. Is love a mere sensation on the head of the penis, or is it poetic emotions of romance dancing to the heart's rhythms? Meanwhile on the mainland, the project had to start without him.

A deliberate act by the chemist, resulted in an unintended wrong math formula. The product was labeled as an herbal pill and was produced by Arabian Gulf investors in the Middle East through a Chinese manufacturer, avoiding the FDA red-tapes. The wealthy Arab investors spared no expense to promote it. The global coverage of the missing chemist case served as a priceless promotion for his pill. The pill was promoted throughout USA, Canada and Europe – mainly the white race areas – except for Russia – reaching almost every man through a unique and a very plausible and explained commercial approach. It backfired. It worked at first, but, a delayed reaction caused impotence among most men, leaving the white race in danger and dependant on Russia. The science behind all this is real, and is explained. And the scenario through which such situation could take place to such extent is also explained.

The chemist was rescued and was faced with wild anger by "disabled" men, and wide desire by masses of women. He lived what he thought was every man's dream. Women throwing themselves at him. It was a nightmare.

The negative effect of the wrong formula was temporary and men started to recover. He, however, faced another more serious emotional and personal disaster. A twist he had never expected. He was also facing legal charges of liability. He decided to sail away again to that island for a week before facing the new reality, once again accompanied by his cast away fellow chemist and best friend.

The question that had dominated the island's debate of love definition – whether it's the heart's emotions or the penis sensations, was raised again by the two castaway chemists - perhaps in a new light. Or, was it? Only the reader / viewer will decide.

A two-minute presentation:

(One page)

Peter, A chemist, owner-operator of a laboratory business, created a better-than-Viagra formula that mimics a true biochemical replica of the natural physiology of our youth. He managed to sign a contract with rich Arab investors to market it as an herbal product, an operation to be established in the Arabian Gulf where red tapes can be overruled by the signature of a sheik. The chemist avoided patent registration because the formula could be manipulated with a few changes by any chemist who would then beat the patent.

A week before he was to leave for overseas to manage the project, a relationship failure made him very depressed. The chemist, a man who loved women too much, needed to get away for a few days. He decided to go on a week sailing trip with a fellow chemist who is a flamboyant gay. He had learned to tolerate his friend's flamboyancy at the lab whom he had treated like a brother and managed to tolerate or accept his buddy's flamboyancy. The trip went wrong, and a Gilligan-like scenario took place, and the two of them ended up on a small uninhabited island several hours north, instead of the targeted island an hour south. No cell reception, and a dead communication radio.

The two very opposite personality men alone on that island, were trapped for months before they were discovered. They debated love from two opposite perspectives. Adam, the gay chemist, argued that for straight men, "it's all about the sensations on the head of the penis," while Peter argued the feeling of holding a woman's hair, the kiss, the poetic romance.

...Meanwhile, the investors had acquired the formula and produced it as the new "green pill," – as opposed to the "blue pill." The problem was, the chemist had kept a certain step of the chemical process secret, in fear of someone getting his hands on the file. The wrong formula math was utilized. The pill would work at first for a few short months of regular use, then a delayed side effect that can be explained scientifically, caused a delayed opposite reaction: impotence.

The wealthy, aggressive investors had flooded the USA, Canada and Europe markets with hundreds of millions of promo pills. Mass-production in China produced a cheap five-cent pill that was given to businesses for 10 cents, labeled \$30 a pill. It was then given away for free by businesses to promote sales: buy \$50 groceries get a free \$30 miracle pill; buy a pair of shoes, gas ... etc. The rich investors had a plan, and it became a personal challenge and a fun thing for them – to succeed beyond expectations. Each \$5M shipment, sent to major chain stores, cost the store only 10 cents a pill, to be given away by the business for free to promote their business via purchasing extra items to get a free pill. That still meant a 40% profit for the investors who were flooding the market with free pills. At a mass production cost of 6 cents a pill, given to the stores for 10 cents, each \$5M shipment meant 83 million "free" pills, reaching a potential 80 million men, and still producing about \$3M profit – all while promoting it with "free" pills everywhere. Over a billion of free pills were distributed within a few months.

At the same time, the global media coverage of the missing chemist case, including daily TV coverage, served to promote the pill beyond expectations. It reached the great majority of men in USA, Canada and Europe – the lands that host the majority of white men. The faulty pill soon caused most men to become impotent. The white race, except for Russians, was in trouble, threatened to become a minority.

The two chemists were rescued. Several interesting scenarios took place while he was being the most detested and desired man, chased by millions of starving women. Very interesting scenes cover this area.

The effect of the faulty pill turned out to be temporary and men were getting back to normal.

...His company was in trouble. He was being charged with criminal negligence. Hated by all men. A woman whom he had hoped she was the one, an age-appropriate pretty and smart woman, turned out to be lesbian. He ran into another age-appropriate smart and pretty woman he had dated 25 years ago back in college days. It was a worse scenario. After having an affair with a 24 year old secretary who had seduced him at the lab study, he found out that she was the daughter of his old college girlfriend, and that young secretary might be his own daughter. It was too much for one man.

Depressed and distraught, he decided to go back to that island for escapism and thinking time. His castaway buddy, Adam, decided he shouldn't let his buddy sail alone in his condition. Adam, the gay chemist, had often teased Peter trying to seduce him, and was repeatedly met with a look of disgust by Peter. Adam had repeatedly argued that it's all about the sensations on the head of the penis. He once again accompanied Peter, sailing to the same island they both seemed to have missed..

Stepping onto the boat... here is the final paragraph as it appeared in the novel:

"Peter made a comment that froze Adam in his tracks. Adam's thoughts reeling, his eyes shone with anticipation, opened as wide as his mouth with shock. Confusion, hope, elation all swirled and churned together in his gut.

Was Peter's comment the opening salvo in a new round of some philosophical debate he cogitated? Was Peter just kidding around, pulling Adam's leg? Or had Peter's recent expansion of views reached a new level? Was it a simple, light-hearted remark? Or, did Peter mean what Adam hoped he did?

What did Peter say – You ask?

Well... While stepping onto the infamous boat where the two men had shared their months-long castaway adventure, Peter placed his arm on Adam's shoulder, turned his head to look at Adam, smiled, and said:

"So, you think it's all about the sensations on the head of the penis, eh?"

The opening scene presents a white (or a light-skinned Caucasian) middle-aged research chemist, Peter, or Dr. Bonitas, restless in bed at dawn, next to his knockout young model girlfriend. He operated his own commercial analytical service laboratory, and developed a Viagra-like formula that mimics the natural biochemistry of our youth, thus it works better, just like our youthful physiology did, with no side-effects. His mind was preoccupied by refining its final touch and protecting the formula.

Another possible opening scene: The same man, back as a young boy at age 9 or 10, in the shower, where he was introduced to sex for the first time by the live-in 25-year-old virgin black maid (in reality, a slave.)

A third option for an opening scene: That chemist in his lab office, with his young, Hollywood material girlfriend who visited him around Christmas wearing a white mink coat, red high heels, and nothing else underneath – a very graphic sex scene on his desk.

.....

The novel deals with the fine line between love and lust. Do love sensations emit from the heart, or from the head of the penis? This is an argument Peter, and his friend Adam, had debated throughout the novel. Adam was “very” gay, but was accepted by the “very” straight man, Peter, who considered Adam a brother. The novel introduced a few patterns of romance-seeking characters:

...**Peter**, the main character, who lived for his love for pretty women. Many reasons led him to fail in previous relationships with age-appropriate “real” women. Women, not “girls.” It goes back 25 years ago, when he loved Lisa, or Liz, a biologist. Each had a different career direction. Then, Layla, another scientist, and a similar conclusion. He now seems to prefer playing the sugar daddy role. Delicious sex meals that are emotionally unhealthy for him at his age, and clearly are not “the answer.”

Ramona is the girlfriend in the opening chapter. A young model. She was later replaced with a similar character, **Amanda**, a company receptionist who had taken the initiatives and seduced Peter in the lab study.

Mary, Peter’s secretary. A middle-aged cougar in her late 40s who liked her men young and on temporary basis. “Enjoy them and replace them” was her approach. Kind of an exaggerated female version of Peter. She was after boys – not men.

Jeff, the company salesman who emulated a Hollywood black comedian.

Adam is a flamboyant gay, a fellow chemist and a close friend of Peter. Peter struggled to tolerate Adam’s extreme flamboyancy. There is also a female version of Adam, a lesbian with her own theory of love.

Two co-owner chemist-partners of Peter: **Dr. Ramses** and **Dr. Martins**. One is an orthodox family man, and the other prefers to “rent” a date for social occasions.

The novel focuses mainly on the obvious contrast of views between two friends, the heterosexual Peter and the homosexual Adam.

.....

The main character’s business, a laboratory service company, was not doing well. Too many analytical labs are offering cheap mediocre services. He felt that his product-project (the better-than-Viagra green pill) is going to turn things around not only for himself and his only son (Peter is a divorcee, a single parent who raised his only son on his own) – it would also save many jobs of employees he cared about.

He knew that the process of a patent and the FDA approval would have meant years of red tape process before he could see a penny. He also knew that his formula is hard to protect. A chemist could replace a couple of compounds with others, an acid with another, a salt with another, and could produce the same reaction, and thus would beat the patent.

To be able to produce it without the FDA process, he decided to manipulate the system, to register it as an herbal product, not a drug – merely based on the fact that he used treated herbal extracts for his formula. As well, he kept a certain critical step or treatment of the formula process as a personal secret not recorded in his lab notes – just in case it was leaked or stolen. Now he was seeking production financing.

He was introduced to a rich Arab sheik who was in the country to invest in another project. It was apparent that if the product were to be produced by a company established in the sheik’s Middle East Gulf state, it would take just a couple of signatures from connections the sheik had in order to get things going. From there, it can be distributed as an herbal product, not a drug, and sold in Europe and North America immediately.

An agreement was reached, and the plan then was for Dr. Bonitas to travel in a couple of weeks to the Middle East to manage the project.

Meanwhile, his girlfriend had enough of being neglected, and left him after a specific incident.

And, his only son whom he had raised, and who was the purpose and drive of his life, left home, moved out of town for college, leaving a sudden vacuum in Peter’s life. And, the company bills were piling up.

He was deeply hurt, and depressed by Ramona’s breakup, his knockout ex-girlfriend. He seemed to have fallen for her.

Disheartened and somehow despondent, he tried to get over Ramona. A sex scene with Eisha, a liberal woman who knew what she wanted, took place at her café – and didn’t seem to calm him down. Though Eisha was so wild: a scene of him driving, Eisha on his lap, facing him, her legs around the driver seat, both fully engaged.... etc. yet, she wasn’t the answer. He was later seduced in the lab’s study by another version of Ramona. Amanda, a young secretary. Then, another sex scene with a veiled Arab woman in a full burka... a peculiar scene of confusion. A strip joint and a belly dance dinner night. None of these distractions worked. It

made him feel worse. He missed Ramona who was then being chased by everyone, including the Arab sheik investor. It bothered him. A scene of a beach party with the Arabs in their long white robes, and Ramona, a Hollywood star material in a bikini.

He met with the Arab investors at the Sheraton Hotel, and the project contract was signed.

The sheik would leave in a week or so, and Peter was to follow him a week or two later. The sheik taught Peter a lesson on how money can buy anything, love included – a version of love anyway.

... A belly dance scene, and a strip bar scene.

His lab associate and friend, Adam, the flamboyant gay chemist, and Jeff, the company's black salesman, who emulated a Hollywood black comedian, suggested he needed a break. A short get-away relaxation to wind down before he headed for overseas to manage the project that is going to overwhelm him. Jeff offered a boat he had inherited. The plan was a trip from the port of Vancouver, south to a hunting island called Bird Island a couple of hours away.

Sailing through cellular coverage areas made them feel secure despite a less than ideal boat and limited sailing experience. Adam insisted on accompanying Peter, worrying about Peter's mental state at the time. A few days, maximum a week trip.

The trip went wrong. A re-navigation programming of the GPS by Adam in the early stage when he entered "Baird" instead of "Bird" island. Peter fell asleep for most of the first day of sailing following a late night at a pub, while Adam took the captain's chair, and on auto-navigation in clear water, Adam too fell asleep at the wheel. Heading north toward Prince George area, half way toward Alaska, in the wrong direction, they ran out of gas, and ended up in a Gilligan-like situation, on a small uninhabited island. They were out of gas. A dead radio. No cell reception.

It took several months before they were rescued, during which, the two very different characters debated two different views. Peter had a poetic side to him, and debated love as a romantic voyage through woman's hair, her lips, the kiss that must dance for the intimate sexuality to be announced and aroused. Adam, however, believed that love for a straight man was the mere sensations of the head of the penis. Adam had a thing for Peter and wished he could seduce him, and Peter was utterly disgusted and dismissive. Several chapters presented entertaining and interesting debates and many clever lines. And the novel switches back and forth between island scene and what's happening in the real world.

The absence of the chemist who was expected to establish the project operation led the investors to take legal action. They obtained the formula as recorded by its creator (which didn't include a "factor correction" math page) and they manufactured the pill in China. The mass production scale made the actual cost of a pill just six cents. They called it the green pill, in contrast with the common blue pill, Viagra. The sheiks spared no expense in promoting the miracle pill, the natural Green Pill.

The novel presents a very feasible or plausible scenario whereby the promoters flooded the market with a billion free trial samples in an influx of shipments, each costing \$5M. Here is how the sheik described it to his buddy: "At this mass production scale, it costs us 5 cents a pill. 6 cents total cost. The pill will eventually be selling for \$30. For now, if we give the stores the pill for 10 cents to give it away as a free promo. We get nearly double what it cost us, and they give a free pill with each second pair of shoes, or with every \$50 grocery purchase... their sales will skyrocket, and it will cost them only 10 cents to make at least a \$50 sale. Any business would kill to take that deal. At the same time, we not only promote it, we still make 40% profit, four cents on every pill. Simple math would tell us that each \$5M shipment would give us over 83 million pills. That's potential target of 83 million men. Two or three shipments would very well cover every man in America and Canada. The pill will display a \$30 price tag. The store will give it away for free. It will cost the store just ten cents per. Get it? We'd still get back over an \$8M return on our \$5M investment, not to mention the huge free promotion. We'll reach all men, most men, at least. Then, we'll sell it for \$20 to \$30 a pill."

With additional massive shipments of several hundreds of millions of pills distributed for free throughout Canada, USA and most Europe, the pill basically reached almost every man in the targeted areas with the hope of hooking every man on it. It seemed to work like magic. The missing chemist, its creator, was the topic of every TV talk show and local news stations and newspapers. The global daily TV coverage of its missing chemist case and the soon circulated conspiracy theories served as a further great promotion no money could buy.

The chemically incorrect formula worked at the beginning in a similar fashion to Viagra as explained by the chemist. But soon, for a scientifically-sound explanation presented by the chemist-author, while the pill had worked at first for a few months of use, for reasons scientifically explained, it later triggered the opposite effect: impotence. Throughout USA, Canada, and Europe, most men suffered impotence. These are mainly white race areas. The majority of the white race, with the exception of Russians, was in danger. It became a generational disaster in more than one way.

The chapters kept on switching between life on the "Gilligan-like" island where Adam and Peter learned to adapt and survive, and life in the real world where the few men who survived the pill became an invaluable commodity. One "good" man for every 100,000 women was a common case. Lesbian clubs opened everywhere while brothels disappeared. A twist presented a false rescue.

On the island, “the sensations of the heart versus on the head of the penis”... the argument between the two castaway chemists was debated often. It had its effect on Peter who hallucinated and dreamed of a hot sex scenes on the island with a primitive woman in the bush, while he was transformed into a monster with two penises.

One of the few lucky women who was getting married to a man who had just returned from the Iraqi war and had escaped the green pill, planned a bachelorette party. A boat trip from Prince Rupert shore, near their city, Prince George. They maneuvered for fun around the area, and they spotted the missing boat. Unlike what happened on Gilligan Island TV show, the two chemists were smarter; they used the boat for a home. It protected them from the cold and rain that recently became light snow.

That was how they were rescued.

A sex scene of Peter and the bride’s maid on her boat was unique.

Another sex scene when Peter arrived back in civilization, approached by women who sensed that he was still “good.”

An interesting sex scene when he picked up a woman in front of a bar, an unemployed hooker, she took him home where her roommates, her sister and a girlfriend were playing cards in their negligees. The hooker walked out of the bedroom excited telling the two other girls that he did it. Her sister ran into the bedroom and she made love to Peter who was amused. Then the friend took her turn, Peter wondering why he is getting three women. At the door, about to leave, he realized he didn’t pay them yet. “Oh, I forgot about money,” he said. “Oh, one second,” one of them said, as the three of them ran inside, each coming back with a fist full of money, handing it to Peter, whose ego could hardly pass through the door, amused and confused.

At the airport lounge on his way from Prince George to Vancouver, he was recognized by a female journalist who took him to her room, had him drunk, had a full interview, and a night of wild sex. He woke up to find her on one side, another naked woman on the other side of the bed, a third on the couch, semi-naked. A fourth woman was in the shower. That was the beginning of a chapter where women threw themselves at him. Dating services and sperm banks made him offers that confused and terrified him. Women asking for a one night stand to have his seed. A few weeks of what he thought would be heaven on earth – was hell.

He faced millions of angry men and women, a failed company being sued closing its doors, and legal action being taken against him personally. He was also grappling against the temptation of women still throwing themselves at him, even offering him lots of money to be a sperm-donor. After all, he was a perfect donor: an attractive, healthy, and intelligent white man.

Sperm-donor business, and lesbian clubs, were booming. Importing blacks from South America for recreational sex or a black partner, and Russian men escort services for those who wanted a white man for a sperm donor were becoming popular operations.

...The ministry of health investigations figured out the problem with the pill. They were right, the effect of the chemically incorrect formula was temporary. That was evident in the fact that Peter’s friends, and the sheiks who had been using the boxes of pills that Peter himself had produced, were doing fine. It was a chemically different pill from that manufactured in China.

...It was a temporary side effect. Men started to get back to normal, leaving Peter, his company, and his dreams shattered.

Peter’s attempt for a healthy relationship had offered him two options: his pleasant and friendly neighbour, Jenny. She apparently was lesbian. Then, his old college girlfriend Liz whom he had dated 25 years ago, and who had relocated to Vancouver a few years ago. He had run into her at a Sheraton hotel lobby after meeting the investors a while ago. She was there to meet her 24-year-old daughter who was at the same hotel for a business meeting too, but she seemed to have left.

He would find out later that Liz’s daughter was the young receptionist at his lab who had seduced him. Liza didn’t know about that affair, and she believed that her daughter, Amanda, is likely Peter’s daughter. Did Peter commit incest? Did he sleep with his own daughter? What a nightmare.

Add to that the state of company and the employees he cared for.

And, he was facing legal action...

It was time to run away again to escape reality. Another boat trip, to the same island that he seemed to have missed.

He recalled the struggles he faced there with his friend, Adam. He even missed Adam’s annoying debate arguing “it’s all about the sensations on the head of the penis.”

And again, Adam refused to let Peter leave alone in that condition.

...Now, here is the actual text of the final conclusion from the novel:

“...Adam looked at Peter, who was clearly deep in thought. He was still standing there. He hadn’t moved since Adam had told him the DNA result, and about Dan and Liz. But just then Peter turned, shrugged as if in answer to some unspoken question, and smiled.

He gestured for Adam to walk with him, and they continued walking toward the boat – but as they were about to board it, Peter made a comment that froze Adam in his tracks. Adam’s thoughts reeling, his eyes shone with anticipation, opened as wide as his mouth with shock. Confusion, hope, elation all swirled and churned together in his gut.

Was Peter's comment the opening salvo in a new round of some philosophical debate he cogitated? Was Peter just kidding around, pulling Adam's leg? Or had Peter's recent expansion of views reached a new level? Was it a simple, light-hearted remark? Or, did Peter mean what Adam hoped he did?

What did Peter say – You ask?

Well...

While stepping onto the infamous boat where the two men had shared their months-long castaway adventure, Peter placed his arm on Adam's shoulder, turned his head to look at Adam, smiled, and said:

“So, you think it's all about the sensations on the head of the penis, eh?”

The end.

The main event explained.

It is very plausible, without much need for a fiction element. It can happen – it can be done, exactly as presented.

The storyline's main event is the introduction and the wide use of a "better-than-Viagra" pill, whose use was spread so fast and wide, it resulted in temporary impotence in most men in USA, Canada, and a great portion of Europe, rendering most men useless in bed. These are the main white race areas – save Russia – and thus the event introduced the threat to white race population.

The question is: How could the pill use have spread so widely, so fast among men?

- 1- The media coverage of the disappearance case of the chemist who invented it with a huge promo for the pill. A weekend trip by two chemists landed them in a Gilligan-like situation half-way north toward Alaska, instead of a short distance south. The introduction of the pill introduced several conspiracy theories about the chemists' disappearance. The chemists' disappearance became the topic of TV shows everywhere, and the "Green Pill" was associated with that coverage. A promo no money could buy. A theory even suggested their disappearance was deliberate.
- 2- The rich Arab sheiks who bought the project made it a challenge, with a bit of an ego element, to make their name. Money was no object. They resorted to a clever promo technique for a quick and big start. This is how they did it:
 - a) The pill was introduced as an herbal product, not a drug. Thus it could be distributed outside the restrictions of such regulations as the FDA.
 - b) The approach in the first few months was designed to flood every city with free millions of free pills, thus approaching potentially, almost every man – free. This is how they did it:
 - c) Mass quantity production at a very large scale made the cost of the "herbal" pill produced in China very cheap. With a few dollars a pound of the required herbal extract ingredients mix, the pill cost just 6 cents. The initial shipment was a \$5M order, rendering 83 million pills. That's a potential 83 million men who got the pill for free.
 - d) The investors didn't actually lose \$5M a shipment. They gave the pill for free, and still made \$3M profit per each \$5M shipment. This is how:
 - e) The pills were distributed through chain businesses such as grocery stores, pharmacies, gyms, gas stations etc. The store gives it away for free with the store's own promo such as buy \$50 groceries or gas, or a second pair of shoes, and get a free Green Pill price-tagged for \$30. The store buys the \$30 pill from the investor for just 10 cents. The store gives away the 10 cent pill for free to get a \$50 sale. Any business would welcome that arrangement. Meanwhile, the investor sold the 6 cent pill for 10 cents, making \$3M profit on each \$5M shipment, while they promoted a free pill.
 - f) While the TV and other media continued to discuss the disappearance of the pill's chemist, the investors increased the shipments size, using the same free pill approach, and distributing hundreds of millions of pills flooding every city in USA, Canada, and most Europe with the free pills talked about daily on TV, the pill of the famous missing chemist's. They reached almost every man in USA, Canada with repeated sorties of free pills. They planned to later charge whatever they wanted to charge for it, once men are hooked on it.
 - g) The science behind how the pill worked at first, and the delayed opposite side effect, is true science explained by the author – who is actually a chemist.

The players:

Peter, Dr. Bonitas: A middle-aged research chemist who had failed in love more than once. He knew he was to blame. He was a hopeless romantic fool in conflict with himself. Resorting to emotional safety, he attempted to live for lust, not love. Having failed to find love in an age-appropriate women, he sought younger women for a high-cholesterol, fat and sugar -saturated unhealthy emotional diet for his age. Women were mere sex meals. He soon had to alter this attitude. He realized the fine line between “appreciating a woman’s femininity, admiring and lusting after her sexual beauty,” and “treating women as a sex object.” Big difference. The main character developed a revolutionary better-than-Viagra health product that made him a famous and desired bachelor. His girlfriend, a young, model material, left him, and that bothered him. He needed a relaxation sailing trip for a week. Adam, a flamboyant gay chemist who was tolerated by Peter as a friend, insisted on accompanying him. The trip went wrong, North instead of South, and they both were trapped on a small uninhibited island for months. His pill was mass-produced and circulated widely via a clever and very plausible scenario explained by the storyline, reaching most men, for free. However, it was not produced from the correct or complete formula. It resulted in delayed impotence after a few months of what at first appeared to be a miracle product. This took place while he was missing for months on a Gilligan-like island with his gay friend. It was intended to be a one week sailing trip. He returned months later, most hated, most desired – even wanted by authorities. He was wanted by thousands of women for breeding, and for recreational sex. It was a time when hookers were out of business, and the few men who escaped the pill were having the time of their lives. The pill’s side effect was temporary, and men were back to normal. Awaiting legal action, he decided to sail away again back to that island, this time for week-long thinking time.

Some scenes:

- 1- The opening scene with Ramona in bed at dawn, a model, half his age.
- 2- A sex scene with Ramona in his lab - office. She visited him at work before Christmas, in a white fur coat, red high heels, and nothing else.
- 3- Sex scene at the lab study, 2nd floor. He was seduced by Amanda, a secretary who was also half his age. A Ramona replacement. They were caught by Adam, the gay chemist. A close friend of Peter.
- 4- Sex scene with a veiled Arab woman who played him. He thought it was a role-playing act by Amanda.
- 5- Several scenes on a Gilligan-like island with Adam, the gay friend. The two very different personalities, Peter who loved women too much and was as straight as an arrow, and Adam, who was a flamboyant gay version 2.0 of Richard Simmons debated love and life. Adam wished, and tried, in vain, to seduce Peter who resented every attempt and made his feelings clear: don’t try again or I’ll kill you and bury you on this island.
- 6- A sex scene with three hookers upon his rescue and return to the city. The girls were surprised by his approach and interest and they welcomed his thought with confusion and thrill. It was a time when hookers were out of business as most men were out of commission. At the end as he was about to leave, he realized he didn’t pay them. “Oh, I forgot about money,” he said, as the three young women ran inside and each came back with a fist full of cash for him.
- 7- The final scene: leaving his awaited trail, his rejection by the society, and escaping for another sailing trip with his buddy, Adam, he commented on the months-long arguments they debated: Love being a romantic poem, according to Peter; and Adam’s version: it’s the mere sensation on the head of the penis. Here is the final paragraph again:

“...Adam looked at Peter, who was clearly deep in thought. He was still standing there. He hadn’t moved since Adam had told him the DNA result, and about Dan and Liz. But just then Peter turned, shrugged as if in answer to some unspoken question, and smiled.

He gestured for Adam to walk with him, and they continued walking toward the boat – but as they were about to board it, Peter made a comment that froze Adam in his tracks. Adam’s thoughts reeling, his eyes shone with anticipation, opened as wide as his mouth with shock. Confusion, hope, elation all swirled and churned together in his gut.

Was Peter’s comment the opening salvo in a new round of some philosophical debate he cogitated? Was Peter just kidding around, pulling Adam’s leg? Or had Peter’s recent expansion of views reached a new level? Was it a simple, light-hearted remark? Or, did Peter mean what Adam hoped he did?

What did Peter say – You ask?

Well...

While stepping onto the infamous boat where the two men had shared their months-long castaway adventure, Peter placed his arm on Adam’s shoulder, turned his head to look at Adam, smiled, and said:

“So, you think it’s all about the sensations on the head of the penis, eh?”

Dan, Dr. Martins, and Ramzy, Dr. Ramses are Peter’s co-owners of the science lab business. They present two social patterns. Ramses is married to **Katrina**, a Dutch blonde, while Martins ‘played it safe,’ arranging for a different date for social events: **Madeleine**, a black French woman, and **Abella (or Bella)**, a Spanish teacher, participated in the plot. Scenes are mostly in the lab, media release event, on the beach and at a strip joint entertaining the Arab investors.

Adam is a less-senior chemist, a friend of Peter. Adam however is an openly, flamboyant gay. Quite a contrast from Peter who loved women too much to understand Adam. **Adam's boyfriends included Max & Darren.** His main participation is the period of isolation with Peter on the Gilligan-like island they inhabited for several months. The thoughts, debates, and actions of Peter, a straight man who loved women, and Adam, a Richard Simmons 2.0 version who somehow hoped Peter were gay or would at least try it. Earlier scenes include him jogging in a park in short shorts and a pink top and a conversation with Peter and Jeff, a scene in the lab, a scene at a pub with his boyfriend who was approached by a pretty female prostitute... and more.

Jeff is the company's salesman, a black man with a taste for women. A stereo-type playboy who emulated a famous Hollywood black comedian-actor. A playboy who bragged about his love games and his freedom as a single man. **Natasha**, a blonde Russian visitor, seemed to tame him. His scenes vary from the lab, parties and pubs, to other personal and company business scenes.

Ramona is a younger woman, a model material. She was Peter's girlfriend in the early stage of the story. Some of her scenes included in bed trying to seduce Peter whose mind was away on his lab project. Other scenes were at his office breaking up with him in a short skirt, low cut and high heels making a scene, and a scene at a beach party seducing the rich Arab investor.

Amanda is a company employee. Like Ramona, she is an attractive young woman who seduced her boss, Peter, in the lab study, and enticed him into a hot roleplaying scene at a hotel.

Jessica is also an attractive young employee. She appeared in a business scene. **Eisha** is her sister who runs a small diner nearby. She is a female version of Jeff. A play-girl whose theory is "why be a wife, when you can have a life." A sex scene with Peter at her café, followed by a dare: driving her back while she sat on his lap behind the wheel, facing him, a sex scene while driving in downtown traffic.

Mary is Peter's secretary. A mature middle age woman. An older version of Eisha, except, Mary likes her men young, and on short-term rental contracts. A cougar who enjoyed her role and made no secret of it. Her boyfriends included **Jason, Kevin, and Richard.** Her daughters **Rose & Gina** appeared in a scene. One of the scene included Mary having sex with Peter, a hallucination or a dream while Peter was still trapped on his castaway island.

Pelé is Peter's son, a 1st year college student. **His friends who appeared in the plot are: Aurora, Jen, Keisha, Mike, Phill & Alex.** His scenes included a couple of stand-up comedy sessions at parties, and dev-bates with Peter, and his Aunt, Peter's sister, Afrah.

Sheik Hamad Hammam is an Arab investor visiting Canada to purchase commercial rights to a revolutionary formula created by Dr. Peter Bonitas, and a refinery procedure created by Dr. Ramses. His delegation includes a few men. **His main assistants: were Salih Al-Kahtani, Muhammed Hajas, and another less-senior Sheik from another neighbor Gulf country.** The Arab investors scenes include: in a board room, dining at the Sheraton where belly dancers entertained them, and at a strip joint where they proved that money buys anything, and a scene on a beach with the rich Arab wore their traditional white robes and head gear and stood out like a sore thumb.

Jenny, a middle-aged, beautiful and intelligent woman, Peter's neighbor. She is a retail store sales manager. One of two age-appropriate, intelligent and attractive women, whom Peter had hoped would be "the one."

Liz, (or Lisa,) is also an age-appropriate, attractive and smart woman who looked as stunning as any of the most gorgeous movie stars. Peter had dated her in grad school 25 years ago, before they both moved on in two different directions across the country in pursuit of career advancement. They ran into each other and Peter hoped she would be "the one". The plot will present a devastating and most unexpected turn of events that forced Peter to run away from her.

Robert Reid, the company's lawyer; and his office legal-aid, **Jim.** Both are racist, arrogant, SOB's. Several scenes presented interesting debates and views.

Afrah, Peter's sister. A fashion model.

Martha is also an ex-girlfriend of Peter back during college days.

The unknown veiled Arabic woman. A sex scene. Also the women involved in the fictional scene of a monster with two penises.

Media personnel, in different scenes, including TV reporters & cameramen.

Dr. Paul Boulis, the Ministry of Health scientist-spokesman. **Tess**, his assistant.

Kelly & Spice, two dancers at the strip club. Also, **the big bouncer**.

Kassandra's bachelorette party group, five women. **Jerry**, her fiancé, **Marie** her younger sister, **Monique** and her brother **Steve**. **Chenwie** and **Diane** – and two of the bridesmaids.

Adrianna, the hooker. **Samantha**, her sister, and their friend **Shadia**. A unique sex experience involving three young women, at a time when hookers were out of business, and Peter had just been rescued and arrived to the city.

Sophia, a journalist, and her photographer. Her friends **Tracy and four other women** involved in a hotel room sex scene with Peter who only knew about it the following morning.

Characters from the past that participated in secondary & recalled-memory scenes include:

Peter's father, a religious, provider, and caring man. Peter's mother, a party girl. **Two maids** at Peter's home in his young early teen years: **Fatima & Hanan**. **Peter as a young boy**.

Other secondary and brief appearances:

The security guard. The receptionist. Lab technicians. Servers and patrons at pubs & bars. Two men involved in Peter's mother affairs. Belly dancers and employees at a hotel party. The MC. Servers in a Middle Eastern café scene and other friends of the Sheik. Fred - the cook at Eisha's café. The big karaoke singer, the mailman. Bernie the barber... President **Obama**'s comment about the green pill, and a later comment by president-candidate **Trump** in chapter 62... And other supporting players.

A novel synopsis or a scan by chapter:

The novel consists of **85 chapters**, each chapter is presented as a short separate scene.

The 600+page novel is summarized in 25 pages. Page 14 - 39

Scene -1:

Restless in bed.

The main character, Peter, or Dr. Bonitas, a chemist-scientist in his 50s, is restless in bed at 4 am, next to Ramona, who is half his age. A knockout model girlfriend. Dr. Bonitas is the founder-operator of a research and commercial analytical laboratory. A white Caucasian mix white race gave him an attractive appearance. As an intelligent intellectual scientist with recorded high IQ, he was a good breeding material, but had repeatedly failed in several previous relationships with the “age-appropriate” women. He gave up on love, and concentrated on the lab, and casual sex. Yet he seemed to fall for this new girlfriend. She is pretty and great in bed.

The chemist had invented a formula that would put an end to drugs like Viagra. Unlike such drugs that address one angle of the problem and create negative side effects, his formula would actually mimic the role of the natural human hormonal chemistry of our youthful physiology. He had developed the basic formula, and had been using it for years, but, at this stage, it was not much different from the common ED drugs. He was still struggling with the final fine-tuning that would finalize the formula’s math. The final exact math of the chemistry that would replicate the hormonal compounds reactions of man’s physiology in his 20s and 30s.

He would leave for the lab before Ramona is up, and often is back after she is in bed. She was growing annoyed and insulted by his lack of attention to her.

In the opening chapter, he is up at 4 am, she woke up, tried to seduce him, naked in bed, but his mind was in the lab. He had an idea. The missing equation. She fell back asleep as his sports car spun out of the drive way. He spent 4 or 5 hours in the lab alone before technicians and chemists had arrived around 10. He was right, the simple idea that hit him this morning would finalize the formula.

Scene -2

She knew it.

Peter had met Ramona in the gym. She was on a treadmill. She was hot, and she knew it – and capitalized on it.

A dessert he had designed and prepared: a banana covered with chocolate shavings. One end is surrounded by two dark plums, the other with a teaspoon of vanillas ice cream. A clear sexual connotation.

His house is next to an old bikers & hookers’ pub.

He is a single parent raising his only son.

He had been preoccupied by the formula. He would be in bed, the temptation of a beautiful naked woman, and the torture of feeling so close to finding that final touch of chemical manipulation that would make him rich, make Ramona happy, secure his son’s needs, and keep his employees.

He recalled last Christmas at work, Ramona had visited him at his office in a white mink coat and high heels, nothing else. He shoved the file away and lifted her onto the desk... a sex scene. She was loud, he put his hand on her mouth telling her to be quiet. He thought they got away with it, only to later find his friend, Adam, a lab chemist, and, very flamboyantly gay, smile and tell him; “sounds like you had a lot of fun, doc.”

Scene -3

The dawn’s epiphany.

That morning, after 3 hours staring at the ceiling in bed, it hit him. A simple alteration he had missed. He rushed to the lab and worked on his epiphany.

Meanwhile Ramona was up and walking about naked heading for the shower. She had arranged with Peter to go to the airport to pick up her parents who were heading here for a visit. She called Peter; no answer. She was frustrated. Did he forget again? Just last week, late at work, he forgot about a dinner arrangement with her sister and brother in law. She was furious. He had done that one too many and she couldn’t take being ignored no longer. She was used to getting men’s attention.

She stormed into his lab in a short skirt, high heels and low cut getting all the attention she enjoys. She stormed into his office, he woke up. “You’d rather sleep at your desk than with me?” She knew the door was still open and lab staff was listening, “I bet anyone here would kill to fuck me.” She screamed and stormed out telling him that’s it. She is done.

He knew, this time, his epiphany's "eureka" moment had finally delivered the missing chemical equation he had been seeking. And he knew he lost his cherished eye candy.

Minutes after he had rushed out of bed at 5 that morning,, ignoring Ramona who woke up and suggested she had a better idea, calling him to bed, the engine of his sports car was heard revving like a beast as he head for the lab. He had 5 hours alone before the staff had arrived, during which he completed his tests and notes, and sat at his desk. He had a meeting in an hour to meet Arab investors interested in a refinery project presented by his co-owner, one of the three operating chemists.

Exhausted, he fell asleep.

Ramona woke up and recalled that he left. She called him, no answer. She was so furious she couldn't even tolerate "Anubis" the Great Dane who seemed to have given her the kind of admiration look that Peter hadn't given her for a while.

Scene -4

She had enough... or whatever her reason was.

It was about 10 am. Peter, asleep at his desk had missed Ramona's call.

Ramona's car squealed to a halt outside the lab. She stormed into the building, swung open his office door to find him asleep at his desk after having spent a restless night and five hours finalizing his report of the formula. "You would rather sleep here, than with me?" I bet anyone here would kill to fuck me." She yelled, heard by the fellow chemists outside his office door that opened into the lab. They had watched her closely storming in in tight short skirt and high heels.

Peter had forgotten another arrangement with and for Ramona. They were supposed to receive her parents at the airport. He remembered, last week he missed another arrangement for a pub dinner with her sister and her brother-in-law. That was it for her. She broke up with him and stormed out.

On her way out, a front desk employee, a young pretty girl, Amanda, befriended her with a listening ear. Amanda had a thing for her mature, successful boss. She wanted to seduce him, whether for career advancement, or an affair, or bothe... only she knew.

Scene -5

Distract second thoughts.

Adam, a fellow chemist, was a close friend of Peter. Adam was gay. Peter had always wished Adam weren't so flamboyant, but he tolerated it.

Jeff, the salesman. A black, joyous fellow who acted like a famous Hollywood star actor-comedian. And a clever womanizer.

They, along with others, heard what happened earlier. The Ramona episode.

Adam offered a sympathetic ear, "let us go for a jog at the park later," Adam suggested.

Scene -6

Mary, a different experience.

In her mid or late 40s, no one knew for sure, she was a cougar, the female version of Jeff the womanizer. She liked her men young. Boys in their twenties, maybe early thirties, max, and on temporary basis. The scene was in her house, walking naked into her kitchen that morning to make coffee. She heard someone in the shower. She thought he had left. Jason, a new young lover.

A sex scene on the kitchen counter.

She kicks him out as she needed to shower and rush for work.

She arrived to be told by Adam about her boss' "drama scene" she had just missed; the Ramona thing.

Scene -7

At a nearby park.

Jeff was walking his Great Dane, So was Peter. Adam in his new pink short shorts, acting and looking like Richard Simmons. A chat about homosexuality, and the topic changed to Peter's depression over Ramona. Peter liked Adam like a brother, but often hoped Adam wasn't so openly and ostentatiously flamboyant.

Peter expressed how he was depressed over Ramon's break up. And Adam expressed the same feeling over his break up with Darren.

A discussion on sex and homosexuality. Peter's comment that there are no bisexual. You're either straight or gay. "A bisexual is just a confused faggot." Adam, and Jeff could joke around calling each other faggot and nigger and they would both laugh with ease, unoffended.

Jeff offered a boat he had just inherited for Peter to sail away for a few days to wind down. Peter was scheduled to soon fly to the Middle East to supervise the commercial project. He needed a break to deal with the stress of Ramona and the big task ahead of him.

Scene -8

Sometimes happiness is not an option. Complexes from the past.

Several scenarios, including the first time he was introduced to sex by a maid. In reality, she was a slave bought and paid for. She was a 25 year old virgin and he was 9 or 10. His parents, and the woman character he had for a mother, and how it influenced his relationship with women. He often resorted to poetry for a therapeutic approach.

Scene -9

Ramona and Amanda treaty.

Ramona, Peter's ex, and Amanda, his employee who had a crush on him – or planned to seduce him for career advancement, were both made of the same mold. Sexy, young, Hollywood material. Ramona told Amanda about Dr. Bonitas (Peter) who had no time for her. Between the lab. His son, and even his Great Dane, she was neglected. Amanda inquired about Peter and was fascinated by the image of a scientist, good looking, apparently "black where it counts" and knows how to use it. "Go for it," Ramona said to Amanda.

On the other hand, Mary's character was introduced as a strong cougar. She believed in controlling man's small head, thus controlling the then absent bigger head – a task she mastered, grabbing men around like puppies for her pleasure.

Scene -10

Sex for lunch.

Eisha, a sister of a front desk employee, Jessica, stopped at the lab to pick up her sister for lunch. Eisha had just started her own business, a café-diner. Her sister, Jessica, had already left for lunch. Eisha wanted to surprise her with a tour of the ready-to-open its doors café. She had a lunch for two ready at the café. Eisha ended up flirting with Peter, and they both went to her café for lunch in Peter's car. Jessica is an open, sexually liberal woman who knew what she wanted: "sex when I want, how I wanted it, where I want it, with no flowers, no violins, no schmaltzy walks on the beach. Just plain animalistic sex." Peter could relate to that. Another sex scene against the kitchen wall. About to drive her back to the lab's parking lot for her car, Peter joked, challenging her: she accepted and sat on his lap on the driver's seat, facing him, her face facing the back window, her legs hugging him and dangling behind the driver's seat, and before she knew it, he drove downtown with her on him, him in her. Before they reach the lab parking lot, they abandoned their engagement, and she abruptly took the passenger seat as a police car was approaching them. She arrived to the parking lot to see her sister, Jessica, coming back from her lunch, asking them, "What have you two been up to?"

Scene -11

Prior to the presentation.

At the lab's boardroom, media personnel from newspapers and TV stations, were briefed on the new miracle "Green Pill" as well as another sand-oil filtering idea introduced by another chemist. The Arab investors were there.

Scene -12

The technical notes explaining the science behind the formula.

A meeting with the Arabs and the media. Technical questions were asked about the project idea. Dr. Bonitas had to walk a fine line, explaining the sound science behind the formula, without actually giving them the exact chemical equations. He was always concerned that a chemist could manipulate the formula with secondary alterations, and thus would steal it. Peter spoke first, explaining his green pill idea. This chapter deals with the actual science and technical notes in support of the project.

The second presentation session was to be submitted by his co-owner, chemist Dr. Ramsy, on oil extraction from sand. Amanda, who was so fascinated by Dr. Bonitas' presentation, was there to take minutes of both sessions of the meeting. After Peter had finished his presentation, he walked out leaving the meeting for Dr. Ramsy. Amanda followed Peter out, and seemed to have forgotten that she had to remain there to take minutes of the second part of the conference. As she was at the door, Dr. Ramsy shouted to remind her, "We'll take a five-minute break. See you in five, Amanda."

Scene -13

Peter was seduced by Amanda

Another sex scene. This time, Peter was seduced. Minutes following his technical presentation on the science behind his formula, Peter was at the lab, talking to Adam and Jeff about the project's exciting potential. Amanda who had followed Peter after he had concluded his presentation, offered him coffee to be brought to the study on the second floor. It was there where she seduced him. He had hesitations and resisted at first, but eventually weakened and fell for her aggressive beauty. They were on the floor, naked, when they heard Adam's unmistakable steps and knock on the door. Her messed up hair and makeup, her high heels thrown in the middle of the room were enough clues for Adam to laugh and joke that he didn't fall for the poker face act, while Amanda's face turned as red as her panties.

Scene -14

Protecting the formula with a secret correction math factor.

Peter decided to protect the "chemical math" of formula's equations by using a "Correction Factor." Thus, should someone get his hands on the file, they would not be able to produce the correct formula.

The Arab investors who were on a city tour guided by the beautiful, young Jessica, dropped in on Peter at his house. The pill will be called "OG" Not an abbreviation for "Oh God" as a sheik thought, but for "Optimum Green." They will call it "The Green Pill."

Scene -15

The layman's presentation: the logic behind the formula.

Peter (Dr. Bonitas) met with the Arab investor to offer another presentation from a different angle. This time it is not a technical, chemistry talk. It is the basic biological logic behind the "hard on" formula.

Scene -16

Investment issues.

Peter, and Amanda, his self-appointed assistant, presented another project to the Arab investors: Peter's own supplements-enriched coffee. Jessica, a front office employee stopped by to get herself a cup and was drooled over by the Arabs who had also been acting around Amanda like children in a candy store. The project idea is based on the fact that coffee has incredible health values. It also has negative side effects. To obtain a positive health value, one would need to consume over half a dozen cups a day. If you do, you'll also suffer coffee's negative side effects. So, what's the answer? Insert extra doses of the coffee's good compounds, extracted from herbs. Thus, one cup would give you the health benefits of half a dozen cups, and would still have the negative effects of only one cup.

Peter called it "café Canadiana." This too is a real, patented project that can be toured at cafecanadiana.com It was a project to be looked at after they got the green pill going first.

An arrangement was made for Peter and Amada and anyone else to join the Arabs at the Sheraton for dinner. The Arabs had a 24/7 limousine service under their disposal.

Scene -17

Peter's newfound wild life. A scene at the Sheraton hotel lounge.

The Arab investors met at the Sheraton's restaurant-lounge, with Dr. Bonitas, Amanda, and Dr. Ramses and his wife – Katrina. Amanda had earlier seduced Peter (Dr. Bonitas) in the lab study. A couple of comments between them referring to that encounter went over everyone's head. Jeff sent a text he would be late for the social event. As he arrived, Amanda made room for him, moving closer to Peter, rubbing her thigh against Peter's. Amanda had a couple of glasses of wine and appeared a bit tipsy.

The hotel had an Arab women convention, an orientation session for the newly arrived wives of Arab diplomats and businessmen, familiarizing the wives with cultural clash issues and some dos & don'ts.

An Arab woman in full burka covering her face except for two holes for the eyes, looked toward their table twice. Amanda stood up, intrigued by the extreme contrast of her own culture and style versus that of the woman wearing a black sack. Amanda told everyone that she would like to talk to that woman. Amanda left the table and rushed toward the veiled woman. She did, and they both disappeared into the elevator, Amanda in her sexy short dress and high heels, and a black silhouette for a woman.

A beautiful woman, as stunning as any famous movie star, approached Dr. Bonitas. She was his girlfriend back in grad school, 25 years ago. Each had a different career path and they separated. Lisa, or Liz, a biologist, had just moved to BC province where Peter resides, working for a pharmaceutical company. She now has a 24 year old daughter who works in town and was at the hotel for a company meeting. She couldn't locate her daughter, and it seemed her daughter had already left.

Liz and Peter exchanged notes and she left.

Amanda was soon back telling them how that veiled Arab woman was fun and... normal. Amanda and Katrina, Ramses' wife, went to the "powder room" where they chatted about men, and Peter. Amanda used her lipstick to write something on a piece of paper.

Scene -18

The cost and excitement of roleplaying. A wrong quickie.

At the Sheraton dinner, the men, in the absence of Amanda and Katrina who were in the ladies' room, decided to enjoy an evening at a local strip-joint later, something that excited the Arab investors to no end. Back from the bathroom, Amanda sat back next to Peter, her hand under the table landed on Peter's thigh and crawled toward his zipper, pulled it down a little to Peter's surprise and worry, trying to act normal, and Amanda slid in that piece of paper she prepared in the "powder room." She stood up and asked to be excused, she had to leave. She gave Peter a look he tried to interpret.

The paper had this note: "right here at this hotel. I booked a room. Will be waiting. Right now, doc." On the other side of the card, there was a number written in large digits: 908.

Peter feigned an incoming text, asked to be excused, and told Jeff to take the Arabs to a specific strip joint where he will meet them later that evening. He rushed for room 908 recalling the sex scene they had, and Amanda's talk about roleplaying and sex games. On the 9th floor, he could see her by her room door in a black dress. Or maybe it was just the dark corner. She looked at him from a distance, and waived...her palm at her shoulder, an enticing wave, and went into her room, leaving the door half open. He approached, and pushed the door wide open, entered, closing it behind him. Roleplaying, eh! He smiled as Amanda was in an Arab woman burka, telling him she saw him downstairs. He admired the effort of her buying the outfit from a shop in the lobby that was set up for the Arab women's convention. An Arabic accent too, wow, she is good at this. The room was dark.

A sex scene. Amanda keeping her burka. "No see," she said as he attempted to remove the veil. She insisted on the dark room, "no light," she said. A few words in an Arabic accent drove him nuts. At the end, she removed the veil, heading for the bathroom, saying "sorry, you go. Husband will kill you." It was not Amanda. It actually was an Arab woman who saw him at the lobby. His phone vibrated to an incoming text. It was Amanda: "Where are you? Room 806." He had looked at the number upside down. 806 not 908. He rushed putting his cloths back on to leave. "On my way," he texted back.

Scene -19

The forbidden, seductive apple, Amanda again.

He placed one of his Green Pill product under his tongue as he took the stairs down to the 8th floor. He decided to take the elevator down to the lobby, washed his face and took a deep breath before heading back up to room 806.

Amanda was wrapped in a towel, on four on her bed, roleplaying a female animal in heat. A sex scene.

Despite the great sex, somehow, a weird feeling hit him... she was too young. Guilt or shame? He rationalized it to himself, he never chased her. Never tricked her. She aggressively seduced him.

He decided not to spend the night. He also had to attend to his Great Dane, Anubis, who was home alone. He headed for the door avoiding to kiss her, planning to end this affair, not romanticize it. Worried he may have been rude, he playfully picked up her satin panties off the floor, furred in his pocket, smiled and left.

Scene -20

At a strip joint.

A strip joint scene. Peter and Jeff with the Arabs who proved that money buys anything. They paid for the most attractive dancers to meet them at their hotel wing later.

Scene -21

A dead tiger or a live chicken?

The following day, Peter was in bed recalling a busy 48 hours: sex with Amanda, twice, Eisha, and the Arab woman whose name he didn't know, then the project and the Arab investors. Reality check: despite a professional career, he was never good with money and had always spent what he made, no funds in his bank account. His future at this late stage of his career depends on the success of his project. His company is not as profitable – as many new junior chemists were charging so little for their services. His relationships had failed. Ramona image hit him again. He recalled meeting an old man in the college campus working as a security guard who was a qualified biologist and couldn't find work at his age, and was in fear of being fired as a guard had the employer found out about his credentials.

A depressing mood.

It was just him and Anubis, his Dane. A car ride is what they both needed. Just to get out.

Scene -22

Jenny, his neighbour.

At 7/11, Peter ran into Jenny, a single, attractive, age-appropriate neighbour. They seemed to hit it off and he invited her to a party he planned at his house.

Scene -23

A party at Peter's was colourful, and interesting.

A party at Peter's house that was next door to an old pub that became a hangout place for bikers and hookers. Jenny attended and they had a moment of one-on-one in the backyard. Adam, the flamboyant chemist attended with his new boyfriend. Jeff attended with a girlfriend. Peter's son, Pelé, performed a stand-up comedy act. Several clever comedy lines: e.g. the new lion taking over the pride, he would kill the cups because for as long as the mother lioness is nursing, she won't come in heat. Pelé chuckled how we evolved smarter, the lioness has an option to keep her cups: the answer is a simple trick every woman knows: FAKE IT.

Hookers walked over trying to mingle, including with Adam's boyfriend. The Arb investor. Mary, Peter's secretary and new, young, boy toy. Other chemist associates of Dr. Bonitas.

Scene -24

Sexual reflections.

A few days later, Peter recalling old days' fun memories. An ex who loved role playing, particularly the rape game. A sex scene.

Scene -25

Family discussions with interesting opposing views.

A father and son chat. Various interesting discussions. Afrah, Peter's sister, joined the lunch conversation.

Scene -26

A beach party: Emotions in the way of business.

Dan, Ramzy, and Jeff, the senior lab officers and Peter's associates, organized a beach party for the Arab investors. Sexy female friends invited by Jeff and Dan and others added a special scene. That scene became complicated when Ramona, Peter's ex, joined the party. Jeff had run into her at a mall, and she had found out about the party from a friend of her who is a front desk employee at the lab. Peter was uneasy as he saw the Arab investors hit on her and invited her to a party at the Sheraton wing, and to visit them in his country for a special soiree on his yacht. The wound was still too fresh for Peter to ignore it.

Pele attempted to lighten up the atmosphere, or to impress his date, with a short stand-up comedy session.

Peter couldn't stay. He went to his car, brought copies of the draft contract, had them signed by the investors. He signed it too, and exchanged copies, and left. He had had enough of the Arab investors' attitude.

He was expected to follow the investors to the Arabian Gulf in a week or two to manage the establishment of the required manufacturing facility, and supervise the project production.

Scene -27

Jeff. A significant character.

Jeff, the company salesman, black, resembling a Hollywood black comedian in appearance and character, with Natasha, a blond, blue-eyed beauty.

Scene -28

Jeff offered Peter his boat for a wind-down weeklong vacation prior to the start of the demanding business project.

Peter, depressed, met with his buddy, Jeff at a pub. Prior to Jeff arriving, Bernie, the bartender could see that Peter was in a blue mood and tried to cheer him up. He knew that Ramona was playing the Arabs for her own gain. Jeff suggested that Peter would get away for a week vacation before he headed overseas to manage the project and deal with those Arab guys.

Jeff offered Peter his boat to sail away for a week to one of the few surrounding hunting islands.

They planned to meet in the morning at the marina. Jeff had just inherited that boat. It was generally in a good enough shape except for a “moody” radio, but, considering it’s a short trip in an area with good cell reception, it is not an issue. Otherwise, it has a sophisticated GPS navigation system, lots of canned food and drinks, and in a good mechanical condition.

Scene -29

The sailing day.

Peter met Jeff at the marina the following morning and was familiarized with the boat’s operation. Peter had had a boat once, a few years ago, had taken a sailing course, and was comfortable with the trip idea. After all, it was a few hours journey along the Fazer River, a well-inhabited area and a simple route. From Vancouver port, south into the Strait of Georgia, turn left, onto the Frazer River. They examined the GPS map and selected a small inland called “Bird island,” or “Sea Bird island.” The GPS drew the route on the screen. “The navigation system on auto-pilot could take the boat there. Its sensors would avoid objects on the way, monitor water depth and clearance, adjust speed, and you could just sit behind the captain’s wheel supervising or turning it to a manual mood when you want to take over,” Jeff explained.

Adam, Peter’s buddy, felt that Peter is too depressed to be alone on that trip. He insisted on joining him – after all, he argued, who would understand both men and women emotional issues than a gay guy.

Peter, Adam, and Jeff met on the boat. Peter gave Jeff his house keys to look after his Dane. Jeff had a Dane himself, a female named Nifi. Peter also gave Jeff a large box of his Green Pill product in the form of candy. Peter made the candy himself, an internet recipe, and inserted the hard-on pill ingredients inside. Sucking on the candy releases slow and direct absorption through the fine vessels on the roof of the mouth and under the tongue. He left enough samples for Jeff, Dan, Ramses, and the Arab investors. Peter, Jeff, and Adam brought boxes of canned food and drinks not knowing the others would too.

They went over the GPS navigation route, sailing south on Georgia Strait, then into the river. Jeff left, and the two friends were ready to sail away.

Scene -30

Peter & Adam, two different character, left for a week trip.

The two sailors decided to relax for an hour over coffee, watching the ocean and the marina traffic before starting their trip. They turned the engine off and sat in the captain area behind the wheel.

Last night, Peter was surprised by his poker buddies dropping over and staying until the wee hour of the morning. Peter tried to go to sleep, browsing the TV channels for something to help him relax after a long poker night, only to run into an exciting match between Man United and Liverpool. By the time it ended, considering time difference, it was morning. Anubis, his Dane, needed to go out to do his business. Sleep had eluded Peter. A totally sleepless night for Peter.

Adam didn’t have better luck with sleep either. Out dancing to 3 am, then at Tim Horton for donuts, at home after 4am when he got into an argument with his boyfriend. It was past 7 am when he decided to shower and head for the marina’s café.

Peter muttered, “time to sail away,” heading for the galley to get a bottle of water. Adam started the engine. The cruise controlled GPS message was “no programme stored.” It was obvious they turned the engine off without saving the destination. Adam remembered the destination name starts with a “B.” He punched in B, and recognized “Baird island.” Over the loud engine and the traffic waves caused by passing by boats, Adam yelled: “it’s Baird island, right?” “Yeah, Bird island,” Peter replied.

And the cruise control – GPS programme started with Adam, soon replaced by Peter. The boat maneuvered right and left to reach the open water and Peter sat behind the captain wheel supervising the autopilot start the trip. Adam went downstairs to prepare a brunch and was surprised to find another closet stacked wall-to-wall with food supplies. The journey had started.

Scene -31

The trip experience.

Peter was standing by the captain wheel. The navigation panel showed a GPS programme in control, and the boat was on course – just as it had been set by Adam. The gas tank is full. All his thoughts about the green pill and the planned relocation to the Middle East in a couple of weeks to start the project, the company's struggle and his concern for his employees, his personal life and the hurt he still felt over Ramona, the concern he had over falling for young Amanda's seduction, the old Liz flame and the new hope in Jenny... all were silenced by the engine's revving sound. The trip had started. Peter had controlled the boat clearing the buoys and the no-wake zone, turned control to the programmed-in GPS trip, and supervised the navigation into the open water of the Strait of Georgia.

He admired the sophisticated panel screen. They could see a single fish approaching, its depth, any objects in the way which would be automatically avoided by the sensors' adjustment managing the boat route.

The conflict of personalities between Peter and Adam started to be evident already as they disagreed on the taste of music Adam had started to play. Adam prepared a dessert, and Peter sat back, tired, attempting to enjoy relaxation while baby-sitting the navigation panel that was on autopilot. With no rules for week, wine before it was even noon, was no issue. It's a week of BBQ, desserts, wine, open-ocean, green island, chat, and rest.

A few minutes later, tired after a sleepless night, Peter was stretched next to his Samsung phone and his empty glass of wine on a couch, Adam was leaning back on the captain seat listening to music on his Ipod, managing to keep his eyes semi-open, supervising the navigation for a few hours while Peter had fell asleep on the couch. Eventually, Adam, too, fell asleep.

Scene -32

The trip error.

Adam jolted awake with a start. A red light on the panel indicated "out of fuel." The sight was nothing but water and clouds. Adam went to the back, passing Peter who was motionless on the couch, and he refueled using the backup fuel tank. The navigation board once again showed all systems working and the boat following the GPS-programmed target. Adam made himself a drink, sat behind the wheel admiring the self-navigation system, and supervising it, enjoying a book he had found on the boat. It was 7 pm. Soon it became 8 pm and that's when Peter woke up. Peter realized that the one or two or even three hours trip had gone wrong for too long. He stopped the engine and they re-examined the situation, being in the middle of the ocean with no sign of a shore or a city in sight. They had sailed for nearly 20 hours. Dark everywhere, they anchored the boat, "we shouldn't continue till the morning when we find out what's going on," said Peter.

Adam made drinks, brought food, and they decided on a set of "Breaking Bad" DVD to watch. They chatted for hours, and it wasn't till 4 am when they fell asleep.

Scene -33

The mistake realized.

Peter and Adam woke up at noon the following day and realized that they were really nowhere near land. Peter found out that Adam had to re-fuel and set the navigation on mid-speed, GPS-guided auto navigation. Adam mentioned that it took two hours of sailing before the boat took a right turn. Peter knew it should have turned left and in less than an hour Adam suggested that the GPS must have taken the "hwy" route around Vancouver Island. That would explain the island shore seen on the right side, instead of the mainland shore on the left. Peter was mad that Adam neither supervised the navigation forcing the GPS to take the shortest route, nor woke up Peter. They rushed to the control panel that indicated "low fuel." And they spotted the problem: When Adam restarted the engine when he entered the programmed trip, replacing that entered by Jeff, he had searched for the island name that he couldn't recall exactly, it started with a "B" and sounded like "Bird," and over the noisy engine, the music, Adam had shouted to Peter who was at the back "I found Baird Island, it's Baird, right? Peter shouted back "Yes, Bird Island." That was the misunderstanding caused by not hearing the word correctly over the music and the engine noise at the time. They had been heading North for many hours toward Prince Rupert city, almost half way toward the gulf of Alaska.

They knew where they were thousand kilometers north, instead of a hundred km south. Low on gas, and no civilization in sight, they had to pull over to one of several small, uninhabited islands to rethink. No other option anyway. Gilligan Island was a shared

thought, except, they decided to use the boat for a home. It was shoved by the waves into a hard docking on a rocky area of the shore.

Scene -34

The first Gilligan night.

Exploring the small island's few hills and valleys on foot, of course, they found no sign of life.

Back on the boat, windows shut tight, lots of food, including a closet downstairs full of cans and bottles.

The Island scenario of two different characters, a womanizer and a gay guy, started to take place.

The jokes. Adam's subconscious dream to believe he could convert Peter to homosexuality. Even their taste in music conflicted.

They realized there is very little they can do. Not enough gas to reach the shore area. They would make better use of the remaining gas for surviving until rescued. They knew that two or three weeks from now, they will start looking for them in the wrong area, south, not north.

Scene -35

Meanwhile elsewhere... the belly dancers.

Meanwhile, on the mainland, the Arab investors were at the Sheraton Hotel were flirting with gorgeous belly dancers. He had ordered a hall carpeted with fluffy red rugs, and fluffy red cushions placed on the floor that made the sheiks feel they were inside a fancy tent back in their country. Peter's staff, even his son and friends were there. It was a farewell party for the Arab investors who had just had the legal documents for the project finalized. Dr. Bonitas, who is a way for winding down one week sailing trip, is now expected to fly to the Arabian Gulf in a week or two to start the project as per contract. The sheiks bragged that with their connections back at home, a few phone calls to a couple of ministers, servers will be delivering the official documents to start the project in days. They emphasized that the Green Pill is to be commercialized as an herbal product, not a drug, thus its distribution including in North America would be easy and immediate. In reality, though the active ingredients are extracted from natural herbs, the process is still a chemical process designed to create a compound resembling human hormones. They joked about a TV commercial about a product claiming to extend the penis length. It sold 50 million pills in the USA in the past year. Imagine what the Green pill with the right promotion will achieve!

"It's a petty Dr. Bonitas isn't here to enjoy this party," a sheik commented. One of the sheiks who was seen very friendly with Adam at the beach party commented that Adam is probably keeping Dr. Bonitas happy. Ramses stepped into the conversation to express, no way, not Peter. "Not a million homosexuals like Adam would or could. If anything, Peter would kill Adam and bury him on that island. We'll know if Peter returns alone in a few days," he joked.

That sheik was heard commenting, "Adam sure knows how to please a man." Ramses whispered to Ramona who was invited by the main sheik, "Is that sheik gay? He was all over the dancers at the strip bar!"

"I have no idea," she seemed as confused.

Scene -36

The conflict between the two stranded castaway friends.

On their castaway island, the following day, Peter and Adam tried again to get the radio to work, and scouted the island looking for a spot with cell reception. To no avail.

The wind and rain rushed them back to the boat. It was obvious, conversations was going to be their tool to maintain sanity, but the personality and views clash drove Peter crazy at times. Adam was reflecting on a boyfriend he liked, by whom Adam was recently dumped – because he felt, Adam wasn't feminine enough. Peter laughed and audibly whispered, why a man would want another man when there are millions of beautiful women around! "Because no woman can give a blow job like me," said Adam. Peter changed the "repulsive" conversation, but Adam went on, to Peter's dismay and disgust. This intellectual confrontation of opposite sexual cultures, fibers, and characters became a daily issue. Many debates and clever lines are on every page.

The debates will repeatedly centre around two clever intellectual presentations or theories: Adam's, claiming the real heart is that heart-shaped part on the top of the penis, and that love is merely the sensations on the head of the penis. Peter, however, debated romantic poetry, emotions in the upper head and upper heart, the woman's hair, lips, and the sound of high heels.

Scene -37

The monster with two penises.

The following morning, Peter woke up to Adam, theatrically reading from a copy of a poetry book by Peter. Jeff had in his boat's

collection. Adam asked Peter “do girls really like this bullshit?” These debates kept them entertained, and sane. They also ignited sexual desire in Peter who had missed women. Adam had his share of his sexual frustration version. Hallucination scenes included finding women in caves on the island, finding Jen, his desired neighbour, and Liz, his love back in college days – wild sex nights that haunted Peter’s dreams... and a scene of a monster with two penises.

Scene -38

A funny young man

A gathering at Jeff’s 18th floor apt. The Arab sheiks, Ramona, Amanda, and others including Pelé, Dr. Bonita’s son, attended. The tone changed from “Peter and Adam” should have been back by now” to a stand-up comedy performance by Pelé. Comedy material.

Scene -39

Meanwhile, there was nothing funny about that island.

Fishing and bird-watching, and discussions that often resulted in confrontations driven by characteristic differences, was how they spend the day, dealing with nights full of boredom, fear and worry as loud as the annoying waves slamming against the boat windows. They learned to tolerate it. Perhaps the most exciting event was Adam spotting a grouse in the woods, running with exhilaration toward Peter, like one of those women on “the price is right” and making spears out of tree branches for a hunting trip in the woods the following day.

The morning chat included a wondering thought what their fellow chemists and everyone else for that matter think is happening with us, and what are they doing right now?

Scene -40

Homophobe in denial

This is what Adam thought of Peter. Adam’s pink underwear was fluttering like a pennant on the boat’s otherwise useless antenna. Adam was annoyed for having a beard for the first time in decades. Peter’s tolerance for Adam’s homosexuality was getting thinner by the day. The subject of homosexual views and rights had a few clever debate lines. A few other sex-related topics: marrying a hooker, the quickie...

Scene -41

Media coverage.

Jeff texted Ramses with a news link to a GPS-guided trip that went wrong. A true case. A Satnav lorry (bus) stuck in a muddy field for 3 days in the middle of nowhere before it was discovered. The Belgian tourists were 1,200 km off course. Instead of going to the French Alpine resort of La Plagne for a skiing holiday, they ended up close to France borders with Spain at a place also called La Plagne. This actually happened. This triggered the first thought that the two chemists might have taken a wrong turn in the open ocean. Jeff recalled the radio issue and considered the possibility of cell reception issue, too.

A missing persons’ report was filed with the RCMP and the search for them began.

Meanwhile, the Arab investors had already left for the Middle East, and Peter had been expected to be there to start the project. The coverage of the two missing chemists dominated the media.

A local TV station followed by national stations and newspapers. The fact that the missing chemist had invented a miracle drug that will be the envy of Viagra was a topic that generated several conspiracy theories. Were they kidnapped?

Media personnel started to stalk the lab and its employees.

The search for the boat was in the targeted area south of the city port, instead of a 1000 km north, and no sight of them.

TV stations covered it daily. Even interviews with friends of Peter who had been “unofficially” using the pill samples that were produced by Peter himself before he left. The stories started to circulate all over the country, the continent, and abroad about the missing chemist and his mysterious miracle drug.

Dr. Martins who had personal connections, managed to get the police to send memos to the USA and Mexico police forces to join the search. Media coverage became a daily event that triggered people’s curiosity, interest, and anticipation. Stories became wilder each day, even a theory that Peter and Adam are lovers, and they are likely on beach holding hands and sipping on tequila. The USA coastal guard assigned a ship to assist with the search. Soon after, China sent a sophisticated search & rescue boat in attempt to show off their technology.

Scene -42

The company started to panic.

It has now been 6 weeks since the two chemists had left for a planned one week trip. TV stations all over the world were covering the story daily. The search intensified with USA, Mexico, and Canada involved in the search.

Jeff, the company's sales man, in bed with his blonde Russian knockout girlfriend, answered the phone. Another pharma distribution sales agent is trying to secure future rights for selling the pill when the chemist returns and the pill is, expectedly soon, produced.

Soon, distributors from New York to California, and from Ontario to British Columbia were contacting the company to reserve distribution rights. Even European countries got into the action.

The daily media coverage had created promotion no money could buy.

Scene -43

The blame and fear.

Faced with obscure hydronym and alien land, Peter and Adam understood that it's meaningless to think about whose fault brought this castaway upon them.

They planned for the winter approaching them. The wise use of remaining propane and gas and even matches needed to use wood they started to accumulate from tree boughs, for cooking and heating energy.

They had plenty of canned food, water bottles, and their daily fishing and berries harvest calmed down their worry about starvation any time soon.

Scene -44

Rob or Robert?

The company lawyer discusses the legal situation with the senior chemists. The contract that Dr. Bonitas had signed with Arab investors required Dr. Bonitas himself to fly to the Arabian Gulf within a month to start the project production management. He is the formula inventor and he alone had that formula on behalf of the company. Failure to meet this obligation, the investor would have the right to request the detailed formula and to proceed on their own. The company would be responsible for costs of technical adjustments needed to replace Dr. Bonitas' role. Furthermore, failure to present the formula and the exact SOP would result in a \$50M lawsuit against the company.

A conversation had a few lines demonstrating the negative side of the lawyer's personality, an arrogant "SOB"...Robert Reid.

Dr. Ramses, Dr. Martins, Jeff and Amanda met the following day.

The media found out about the crisis at hand and the new coverage added more attention to the project and its missing chemist mystery. The company staff started looking for the formula / SOP file.

Scene -45

Adjusting and accepting.

Peter and Adam seemed to have surrendered to the possibility of worst-case scenario. No one expects them to be a thousand miles up north instead of a short distance south. They may die there out of hunger, starvation, disease, or cold. The characteristic differences which created different opinions on almost everything they discussed, was in a way, a good, entertaining factor.

A few interesting lines in a conversation about what constitutes sex and whether a dildo, kissing, hugging qualify as sex per se. Do Lesbians really have sex? What about a woman using a dildo while her husband is away, overseas, on business or in the army?

Logic vs perception: A waitress licks her thumb and touches your sandwich is disgusting, but if the same waitress had pulled you behind the counter and French-kissed you, you would aroused! This was today's topic as they caught and cooked two fish for dinner.

Conversations like this continued throughout the novel.

The main argument was raised again: Whether love is sensations on the head of the penis as Adam argued, or sensation of poetic emotions of the heart, as Peter insisted. It's the woman's hair, her lips, the kiss, the chemistry – otherwise, why do we have a "type," and why would it matter if the woman is blond, has big boobs, slim, or full-figured? These arguments kept them alive.

Scene -46

The panic search for the formula / SOP

After searching every sheet in Peter's office, and his lap top that had a couple pass-word secured files they couldn't access, they turned their attention to Peter's house. They contacted his son, Pelé for help.

Scene -47

Under the driver's seat.

A short time ago, prior to leaving for his sailing trip, Peter had given his son a ride to pick up his car. Pelé's car was being repaired. Peter had the formula file with him, a printed out hard-copy in a folder. He wanted to keep a hardcopy as a backup elsewhere, so he gave it to his son to file it away in a desk at home for now as a backup copy. He already had an e-file copy locked on his lap top under a password.

Most importantly, for additional security, Peter had utilized a "Factor Correction" approach to the quantities of the main reagents or "ingredients" of his formula's equations. To illustrate that, if it was a cake recipe, the actual quantities used when measuring milk "M", eggs "E", and flour "F" would be: $MX2$, $EX 0.5$, and $F+3$. This means that if the recipe said 2 cups of milk, it is actually $M \times 2 = 4$ cups, not 2. If it said 8 eggs, it is actually $8 \times 0.5 = 4$ eggs, not 8. And if the recipe asked for 2 cups of flour, it's actually $2+3 = 5$ cups.

Without this correction factor "CF" sheet, the recipe would be wrong. Peter had a similar CF sheet for his SOP formula.

As he once explained, Relative Quantitative Ratio is critical. "Good" + "good" does not always equal "good." He explained. Water, which is Dihydrogen Monoxide "H₂O" is good. We can't survive without it. And Oxygen "O" is good. We can't survive without it. Yet, if you add one more "good" O to the good H₂O, you change the good water "H₂O" to a bad H₂O₂, a harmful bleach-like peroxide. Peter kept that correction factor sheet separate, thus if someone had his hands on the SOP "Standard Operating Procedure" of the formula, that chemist would not produce the right compound.

The lab's management of top chemists had failed to find the formula. The only copy found was on Peter's laptop and was password-protected. They failed to hack into it. They were threatened of legal action by the investors. Dr. Bonitas was supposed to fly to the Arabian Gulf weeks ago to start the project and to hand in the formula to their lawyers. He, and the lab, had been paid a handsome down payment which they used to pay lab bills including salaries at a time of financial stress.

As a desperate last effort, they called Pelé, Peter's son, to ask whether he knew of any copy or file kept at home. They explained the situation and how it is for the best interest of everyone, his dad included, to find that file.

Pele told them about the file given to him by his dad. It was still in his car, on the backseat of the car. Actually, as Pelé had picked up some of his friends one evening, it was shoved on the floor, a few pages made their way under the driver's seat. He gathered the scattered sheets back into the folder and took them to Dr. Ramses at the lab.

Scene -48

The chemists presented the formula.

Using the file notes they recovered, the lab chemists put together a step-by-step SOP stating the exact quantities used of each element, acid, or other compounds utilized. They flew to the Arabian Gulf and delivered it, and provided the technical notes needed for the production. A date was declared for the controversial product to head the shelves no later than just a month later. The investors had already secured a cheap, mass production agent in China who was waiting for the "recipe."

The media reported the development, rehashing the issue of the disappearance of the chemist behind the formula, and debating a new theory that Dr. Ramses and Dr. Martins might be behind it, as they had the most to gain. The global coverage of the missing chemist and his "miracle" formula continued to serve as an invaluable publicity and promotion.

Scene – 49

Does love live on the head of the penis, or in the heart's arteries?

Meanwhile, on that island, hunting bull frogs, fishing and jogging, were Peter and Adam's source of amusement. They also had amused themselves for two months with daily debates. Should the accused criminal have the right to remain silent? Should the jury be selected out of ordinary people, a plumber and a housewife with no knowledge of the law and its legal "thinking", or should they be retired judges and lawyers, or law students at least? With crimes not solved for decades because the accused didn't have previous convictions and no DNA on record, shouldn't the police have the right to collect fingerprints and DNA of all citizens and visitors?

It was an approach by Adam to initiate a debate. Somehow Adam managed to change any debate back to sex; a subject Peter tried to avoid considering Adam's different sexual orientation and views.

Is romance a logical approach to love? Adam argued that the most romantic story, Cinderella is based on a single shoe that fits one single woman in the entire kingdom. Adam had tried to convince Peter that love for a straight man, is mere physical sensations on the head of the penis. Adam perhaps had an agenda, a crush on Peter, his idol. Adam knew that he stood no chance as Peter repeatedly expressed repulsiveness and absolute rejection of the mere possibility. Peter argued, there is a lot more to a "blow job" than the sensations on the head of the penis. A statement Adam never ceased to refute, challenging Peter to not judge it without experience. Usually the debate ends with Peter walking away from Adam, repulsed, disgusted, and fuming with anger.

Scene -50

Let the games begin.

How did they manage to flood the market with free pills, and still made money?

At a Mediterranean café in the Arabian Gulf, sat the investor-sheik in his white rob, puffing on a shisha, or hubbly bubbly, served by Aladdin dressed-alike servers. He was discussing the green pill project with two of his buddies. A contract with a Chinese company took less than a month to deliver the first large shipments. The promotion campaign kicked off with 30,000 pills sent to each of 30 major cities in USA and Canada, followed two weeks later with 50,000 pills sent to each of 50 major USA and Canadian city. Another “larger” distribution followed two weeks later. And larger shipments are planned for Germany, England, Poland, and other European countries. Three Chinese manufacturers will be in full 24/7 production scale next month. And, ALL these pills are given away for free for the next two months throughout USA, Canada, and Europe.

“How? It must be a huge cost for you?” He was asked. He explained: “The herbal extracts are very cheap in China. 20 cents a pound. We buy it by the ton, even cheaper. When mass-produced, the initial \$5M order rendered a cost per pill of just 6 cents each. The pills are given to major chain business operations, and any other business that applies and accepts our terms. The pill is to be given away for free with a business promo such as buy \$50 of groceries or gas or a second pair of shoes etc. and get a free pill. We sell it to the store for 10 cents each. We only make 4 cents profit at the moment. Eventually, we’ll sell the then promoted pill for \$20. At the moment, any business would love to give away 10 cents to make a \$50 sale. \$5M order gives us 83 million pills. Selling it for 10 cents to businesses, we make \$8M on the \$5M order while it actually reaches the public for free. \$3M profit while we promote it with free pills. Add the media hysteria about the missing chemist coverage, we have a dream promotion. Repeating this deal can reach 500 million men with free pills while we still make \$20M profit.” He added that in USA last year, men bought 200 million pills of a \$40 product that claims to make the penis longer. Now, imagine a real product by a chemist-doctor, who is also the topic of daily medial talk shows. An ingenious promo plan.

Scene -51

The Green Pill dominated the media.

Complimentary boxes of free sample-gifts from the investors in the Arabian Gulf were delivered to Dr. Boniotas’ Lab in Dr. Bonitas’ absence. Dr. Bonitas had already made and left several boxes of the pill prepared by him personally prior to leaving for that sailing trip. The staff and friends have been using them for months with great success.

The highways paraded huge signs advertising the pill. An aggressive TV commercials and magazine adds campaign was in full force, financed by the Arabs who made the success of their product more of a personal challenge than business. Their ego and deep pockets served the pill’s promotion well. In no time, demand outstripped supply in USA, Canada, and most Europe, fueled by media coverage of the missing chemist mystery and his miracle pill.

Scene -52

The exiled chemists, and a new chemical fear.

They had accepted the useless boat as their “home.” They would collect a bucket of rain each for water supply. Each learned to satisfy oneself sexually. Adam caught Peter masturbating in the shower to the memories of Lisa and Ramona. Rebuked harshly by Peter, Adam repeated his claim, “I told you, it’s all about the sensations on the head of the penis.”

They wondered what’s happening now with the lab. They had no idea that a few miles away in the city of Prince Rupert, billboards on main highways advertised Peter’s pill that had made its way, free of charge, practically into every house.

A thought hit Peter: What if they had used the formula without the CF? It would be the wrong formula. Peter explained the possible science scenario: The wrong formula could breakdown phytohormones. It would neutralize ectohormones, promote reduction, and destroy the healthy ratio of circulating estradiol or free and bound testosterone fractions. Free androgen will be revered. It will not provide the desired ratio of testosterone to the sex hormone-binding globulin. This wrong chemistry math, the wrong relation of testosterone to 5 α -dihydrotestosterone will eventually have the opposite effect. The conversion of testosterone to estradiol will sooner or later provide a reverse result in a short period. It could be a few weeks or a few months depending on the individual. What will make it worse is the fact that at first, it will seem to work as intended because of the production of extra nitrous oxide in the early stage of using it, causing dilation and erection in the early stage of use, but what’s happening to hormones’ ratios in the background will slowly break down the glands’ basic chemistry causing a disastrous opposite effect.

These are true scientifically sound notes.

Peter had explained in details (scene -12) the science behind the formula. He had also explain in scene-15 the biological logic behind it.

Peter had no idea that he was right-on. The wrong formula was produced and promoted and was the hottest thing on the market since sliced bread.

Adam changed the conversation topic to religious comedy. Peter said something about if each animal species had its own god, a bear god, a lion god, a dog god. An alfa Imam Wolf was telling the pack of wolves to kill the infidel cats, and any martyred wolf would have 72 virgin bitches in paradise.

They had to amuse themselves.

Scene -53

The Green Pill is everywhere.

A newspaper cartoon suggested again that Peter and Adam are hiding somewhere as a publicity stunt for the product. It worked. The cartoon illustrated them on a beach, each holding a martini, while Adam is on his knees on the sand, with his face buried in Peter's crotch. This triggered a response by a press release by Dr. Matins about the insensitivity of the media, and expressed his worries that they both might be dead, drowned.

Another newspaper article reported a business deal by a distributor who ordered 50M pills, to be sold at \$15 a pill in the first two weeks, increased to \$20 then \$30 a pill later. The millions of free pills campaign had ended. Pharmacies and chain stores throughout USA, Canada, and Europe competed for pre-orders.

The miracle herbal, natural, pill, created a missing genius chemist who is the media talk frequently, was a recipe for success beyond Peter's imagination. Almost every man in USA and Canada, and a great majority in Europe, have found it the true answer to the common problem.

Scene – 54

The penis IQ test.

Peter, in a depressed mood, writing poetry on the boat.

Conversations with Adam to kill the boredom, worry, and depression.

Scene -55

A trepidation, revisited.

Peter on the couch, on the boat, processing several thoughts.

Scene -56

Coffee project.

On the boat, Peter explained his planned 2nd project. Coffee introduced as a health food product. Coffee has incredible health values. But, one would have to consume a large quantity – a significant number of cups a day, in order to gain these benefits. The problem is, to consume that much coffee, you would also suffer the negative side effects of coffee. So, what's the answer? How to get the benefits of a dozen cups of coffee, and suffer only the harm of one cup? The project provides the answer to this question.

Peter never intended to keep for himself the expected profits from his hard-on pill and his coffee project as a health food product. He is a social democrat who had always practiced profit sharing as a business owner when he didn't have to by law. He cared for, and was worried about his employees.

Scene -57

Rescued.

Mary, Peter's secretary, was at a mall when she ran into Pelé, Peter's son. They chatted briefly about Peter's disappearance.

Pelé stated that he was examining the trip's intended route and target on google maps late last night. He came up with a theory. Adam typed in the wrong destination. An island with a similar name. They fell asleep while the auto pilot was taking them in the wrong direction, and when they found out it was too late, they were out of gas, and they got trapped on an isolated island somewhere beyond the search's parameters.

He remembered they were heading for “Bird” island south of Vancouver. He found “Baird” island way north of Port Rupert. That had to be it. He couldn’t find another island with a name similar to “Bird.” Based on the gas they had, according to Jeff, they could have only made it an island near Port Rupert.

Mary wanted to be the hero who found him. She stole Pelé’s theory and flew to Port Prince George first thing in the morning. She went to the local police station with her theory. Every police station wanted to be one who would make the TV news of finding the missing chemist. They provided a chopper, and the pilot, Mary, and the detective were soon scanning the islands nearby. In an hour, they spotted the boat.

The heat detector spotted the two chemists who soon rushed out, excited to hear the sound of the whirring chopper. The detective discussed the options of rescuing them: a boat to be sent later, or two chopper trips. It only seats four people. They elected the latter, and Adam left first with the detective and the Pilot, while Mary decided wait with Peter for the next trip. She wanted to hear about the cast-away months, and to tell him what’s happening out there.

Peter’s hunger for sex, the touch and sight of a woman, was unquestionable. Mary cooperated. It was a wild sex scene described in details. What a way to say goodbye to the island.

“Oh, a man not a boy”, she complimented him. She was used to boy-toys.

He was lying there, eyes closed, very satisfied. He held her hand with affection.

...“Hey, Peter!”

The voice got louder.

He pulled her hand down to place it between his thighs. She cooperated.

...“Peter” she called out again, “wake up.”

... He opened his eyes... It was Adam trying wake up Peter who was holding Adam’s hand, and quickly pushed it away. It was all but a dream.

Scene -58

The Green Pill spread like wild fire, And burned men everywhere.

The combination of endless cash and a tragedy-driven media made the green pill the choice of practically every man in USA, Canada, and most Europe. Massive sorties of 250 million pill shipments, reaching the consumer for free... costing the distrusting business that hands it out for free, just 10 cents a pill, a small price for a sell a second item. But a second item get a green pill free, got every man hooked on it. It worked. It was promoted not as just an ED treatment pill, but a general man-health supplement for all, young and older alike, to prevent future ED. It claimed to rebuild muscularity and enhance the entire reproductive system. Ads never had enough of repeating it. A safe, miracle, natural, herbal formula by a chemist they hear about in the media every day, for whom the public had developed empathy.

Around every corner you would find a business advertising: “get a second item get a free green pill.” The Arab investors will soon be able to sell it for whatever price they want. It’s in every house.

The investors overseas increased the production with the opening of additional manufacturing facilities in China. In two weeks of recent pill sales at \$20 a pill they received orders for 40M pills with many larger orders expected. Global monthly sales reached over 70M pills the following month with expected twice as much for the following month.

All this reignited the media talk about the missing chemist mystery. And that added to the pill promotion that was already at peak sale.

And as only Dr. Peter had expected, the pill worked in a simple fashion similar to Viagra. The wrong chemistry math of compound values and ratios created by the CF error, meant that sooner or later, in a few weeks or a few months, the user would then suffer the negative side effect that was developing in the background as explained in the scientific notes.

... And it was American and Canadian TV’s biggest investigative report. A bombshell...

Cameras hit the street corners of 8 major North American cities: New York, L.A., DC, Vancouver, Seattle, Dallas, Toronto, and Montreal. What a shock! Men everywhere were in disbelief, disappointment, and worry. The pill that aroused them for a few months has done something wrong and they have been losing, or already lost their sexual libido. A nightmare.

A similar survey in Europe proved that not only the pill’s good effect was temporary, but it has also developed a terribly negative side effect, impotence.

It was the media talk everywhere in North America and Europe in Particular, where pill distribution and sales were massive.

It was now believed that the pill was either a scam, and its temporary positive effect was a placebo effect, or it was a total sham.

Scene -59

The media’s attack

An interview with the lab management was mocked as a lie. The chemists at the lab disagreed. They have been using the pill for months even before it hit the market. Dr. Bonitas had produced several boxes for the lab staff. They still have samples of his product

remaining, and they swore by it. They had no problem, and the pill still works fine.

No one knew that the pill produced by Dr. Bonitas and that produced by the investors are two different formulas.

Ramona had just returned from a visit to the sheik's yacht in the Arabian Gulf. All expenses paid, of course.

It was confirmed that the pills prepared by Dr. Bonitas and the commercial pill were different.

She was interviewed by BBC and she smiled stating that the sheik uses the box of pills prepared personally by Dr. Bonitas, and he is fine. He is however very upset about the problem with the commercial pill, and plans to take legal action.

The epidemic of sexual incompetence at the national level was now a national emergency.

Officials from the ministry of health opened an investigation case against the lab.

Soon after, the Arab investors took legal action.

The lab company was broke and its management was facing jail possibility.

Scene -60

A steak or a dessert?

Adam, meanwhile, clueless of what's happening to the lab, was wrapped head to toe in a blanket, and concerned about having facial hair. Winter was around the corner, but in that area up north, it was already cold.

Adam tried to engage Peter into a debate... religion, politics... any top – in vain.

Finally, Adam's attempt to coax a response out of Peter worked. A can of juice that was labeled 100% Florida orange juice does not actually mean it contains 100% juice.

And, Adam offered Peter the Aladdin lamp magic wish: on this isolated island, if you're offered the choice of "boobs" or a "pussy" which would you take to the boat?

Peter smiles and responded: "pussy or boobs?! You are comparing a steak to a dessert."

Scene -61

The white race issue.

A press conference with president Obama was about to start. A cameraman commented about the green pill national disaster. A camera was already running caught Obama laughing that he too is has been a victim for the past week. A reporter presented statistics showing that practically every man in USA, Canada and most Europe is a victim. An initial half a billion free pills followed by an influx of large shipments, aggressive marketing supported by constant TV coverage of the missing chemist created a dream commercial success case. In the last months alone, just in USA, another TV show stated: over 100 million pills were sold to 80 million American men. Every grocery store, pharmacy, fitness club, gas station and others are posting a green pill sign at their front door. Almost every man in USA, Canada, and most Europe is now a victim. A scenario so fictional it was fit for a Joanne Rowling or Stephen King novel – yet, the nightmare was a global epidemic with an alarming racial concern. USA, Canada, and Europe are mainly the areas of the white race concentration. If fact, the only other white race populated area left was Russia.

TV reports wondered, was it all a conspiracy in favour of Russia? After all, Dr. Bonitas has been known to make remarks in favour of left-wing socialism!

The Canadian ministry of health had conducted an investigation of the formula. Scientist Boulis Gouda conducted press release to announce the findings: the intended science of the formula as found in the samples made by Dr. Bonitas himself is correct. The commercialized pill made in China and distributed by the Arab investors isn't.

He further explained how the wrong quantities of the utilized compounds created wrong ratios and wrong reaction. He explained that wrong math reduced level of oxytocin and indirectly contributed an increased production of opioid peptides in the paraventricular nucleus. As well, the ratios were relatively so wrong, they eventually converted testosterone to estradiol. It's like using the wrong acid concentration to shine the car, you may like the initial result, but allow the acid treatment over and over and it'd eat up into the metal and create holes.

He returned to science to explain how the wrong formula destroyed testosterone and related C19 steroids as a result of neutralizing vitamin B complex, particularly biotin and folic acid. He resorted to his white board to illustrate how all this resulted in the introduction of enough citrate to convert testosterone to 17-ketosteroids. He talked about the level of diphosphopyridine nucleotide known as DPN, and citrate metabolizing testosterone by the liver. "These, too, are scientifically-sound notes."

"It's China," a reporter suggested. A conspiracy to defeat the West.

He repeated how the failure to use the correction factor, or the correct ratios and quantities was the problem – whether an error or a deliberate act. Tess, his assistant stepped in and used the analogy of a cake recipe using twice the eggs and half the milk. He repeated Dr. Bonita's analogy of good water H_2O + good Oxygen O = bad H_2O_2

The investors pulled the pill off the market.

Science authorities declared it could be years before they found a cure.
The white race was facing crisis with one source left for an answer: Russia, Russian men.

Scene -62

**The lab had to shut down.
But Trump is fine!**

The investors' legal action threw the Canadian lab company under the proverbial bus.
Men in third world African and Asian countries were fine, while American, Canadian and European men were "no-good."
2016 presidential candidate Donald Trump was allegedly heard commenting about how men in "shit-hole" countries like Ghana, Kenya, Ethiopia, and Pakistan are fine, while we are suffering. He was asked whether he suffered the same green pill effect, he replied: "No. I am fine, believe me. Nothing can conquer this big body. Very big. The biggest," referring to himself – well, to his penis!

The media's recent investigative reports drew a gloomy picture. Millions of men were doomed, the great majority in USA, Canada, and Europe. The white race – dominated area (with the exception of Russia.)

Western white women's dream of having a white child was threatened.

Attention was directed toward the very few exceptional men here and there who escaped the pill. It was suggested that they were a good source for AI (artificial insemination) – a thought that wasn't well-received by them, or by women.

A ministry report estimated that over 78% of men were negatively affected. A huge jump from last month's estimated 61%. Only three weeks later, a separate follow up report estimated the victim men in USA and Canada to be around 89%.

The search for Dr. Bonitas, who was seen as the white hope, was reignited.

Scene -63

Sex option on the island.

Peter was in the shower, on that boat, masturbating. He was spotted by Adam who peaked through a slight gap the door allowed. "What a waste," Adam commented as Peter stuttered, slipped... "weirdo," he scolded. Adam still teasing him, or wishful thinking, replied, "I could help you with, you know." Peter, appalled, his elegant vocabulary escaped him and could only respond with a simple heartfelt "fuck off," to which Adam responded, "I am trying," giggling like a little girl.

The two cast-away chemists were later cooking a fish they caught, and discussing building a water distillation unit using a tank or a container they found, hose from the engine spare parts closet and other item as they improvised.

Peter resting against a tree, fell asleep... a dream sex scene, Peter was humming "I never seen an ass like that when he was awakened by Adam. A smart aleck remark by Adam triggered another "Fuck off" response by Peter, to which Adam giggled, "make me."

Scene -64

Who created god?

Peter was lying on his back in the boat staring at a spot on the wall, wondering, everyone out there, including his son, must think he is dead. It was Peter's turn to bring two buckets of snow in to melt and to be boiled for potable water use. Adam joked about Adam & Steve in paradise. The topic of religion was perhaps the only common denominator between the two atheist friends.

Scene -65

The great white hope.

That's how the few men here and there who survived the green pill were considered: The great white hope.
Mary, Peter's middle age secretary who enjoyed having a new young boy toy every now and then, was no longer in demand. Any young stud who is still "good" would have had many, many better offers. In bed, listening to CNN, it was a common topic, the white race epidemic in North America. The last survey showed that 79% of men under 30, 88% of men under 40 and 93% of men over 40 have fallen victims to the green pill. It all started very differently. The pill worked like magic for a month, two, or three depending on the individual. It was a market saturated with free pills for over 3 months handing it out on every corner, every business... then...disaster. The situation has been getting worse, CNN stated.

Fox news reported their latest study: the overall average of affected men in Canada and USA is 96% of men, and the number is rising.

Mary called Jeff to chat about the situation. He was in bed with Natasha, his now new Russian girlfriend. Natasha joked about bringing her brothers and male relatives and friends from Russia, and she'd be their pimp.

She told him about the latest survey. She was just bored, on her bed watching TV with Vivaldi, her dog, a 12-year-old Collie. "Oh, the same age as your average boyfriend," Jeff joked.

Jeff joked whether Mary is lonely and wants to join them for a threesome. "You're too old for me," she joked back, "though under the circumstances I can't be choosy." Jeff has been using the original pills made by Peter before he left, and he was just fine.

Women everywhere were so pissed. On a talk-show, a woman was vindictively pleased that "pigs," referring to men, were never happy with one woman, now they are basically castrated.

The Harvard school of business - and other MBA programmes, used the Green Pill promotion campaign strategy as a classroom discussion model.

Science and medical research societies were studying the case. The search for a reversal... a cure. With the pill promoted with a billion free sample in USA, Canada, and Europe, this was the area where the white race was in danger of skipping a generation, and they started talking about the preservation of the young male white teens and kids.

Another study: 87% of women would not accept artificial insemination pregnancy through an unknown white male, especially a young male. 80% would not settle for a non-white race.

Women heath and other groups pushed a legislation in several affected states: The few "good" or "stud" white men who can be used for the direct and plain purpose of impregnation must meet these qualifications:

- Complete health exams.
- IQ minimum of 130
- Physique and specific physical characteristics.

Jeff laughed, with only 1 or 2% of men are still good, now asking for 130 IQ and specific height and weight, you may have very, very few qualified men.

Jeff argued in favour of polygamy in this case, provided: the other / all wives would know and accept. The one who refuses would be entitled to a special terms compensation divorce. He argued, why is it OK to have a second girlfriend and children born out of wedlock, but not a second wife if all involved agree? The argument was refuted by Mary, pointing out to men, pigs, enjoying rolling in a pile of shit. They talked about the "sister-wives" TV show.

She turned the TV to the tonight show where Arsenio talking about black men from Jamaica and the like are coming to America by the thousands, on a mission. He commented: "The next generation ain't going to be white, baby."

Scene -66

The two chemists on the island, Politics and poetry debate.

To pass time, they often debated any subject either one of them would raise.

Is Canada really a sovereign country? The official head of states is the British queen. Currency displays her photo? Canada is a British colony and the 51st American state.

It was near election 2016. They both agreed, ABC: Anyone But Clinton. But, even if anyone meant Trump? Could he actually win the party's nomination?

The subject switched to poetry and a book by Peter, Jeff had had a copy on the boat:

"I'll love you, long after all the angels have died, and god is old and grey."

Adam thought, why couldn't Peter be gay. He would be a prefect gay.

Scene -67

The last time.

Adam was arguing the chemistry of love. He still argued it's all about the sensations on the heart of the penis. The level of serotonin, the number of 5 HT2a receptors, estrogen-like precipitation from testosterone conversion, cortisol and DHEA.

Peter knew Adam was right, but the poet in him refused to admit.

The mood took a sudden sentimental turn when Peter talked about "The last time" moment. The last time a father or mother held his child's hand to cross the street. The last time he told his son a bedtime story. He never knew it would be the last time. The last time he saw his father.... The very last time. Peter's eyes started to tear up.

Scene -68

It's a women's turn.

Jeff and Mary were joking about the price of "women's appliances" being record high. Lesbian clubs were starting in every city. Cities like New York, Vancouver, Toronto, with even a thousand good men still available in each city, it still mathematically meant one man for every 15,000 women. The ratio is even much higher for a woman looking for a Good "good" man.

A men organization called GPFM, for "Green Pill Free Men" was founded in several states for the elite, in demand men, who are still "good." It was claimed that there was one "good" man for every one hundred thousand women.

Craig's list had pictures of toothless drug addicts whose only redeemable attribute was an erect penis, available for the right price. The only other areas with high white race concentration was Russia and poor European countries like Romania. They used to offer bride service. It's now Groom service.

"From Russia with love," had a whole new meaning.

Scene -69

The two cast-away chemist are bored.

Arguing how can god make the value of twice "2" anything else but 4 illustrates their boredom. The chapter title is sufficient.

Scene -70

The bachelorette party.

Kassandra, was one of few lucky women getting married these days. Her fiancé was abroad for a year in Iraq. She and her female friends organized a get-away sailing trip for a weekend of alcohol and music, BBQ, camp fire, and blow up male dolls.. Monique, her maid of honor, organized the boat trip. They lived in Prince Rupert city, British Columbia, Canada. They cruised for less than half an hour when they ran into a number of small islands. They found the first one too windy and decided to cruise between them, and there...they found the boat of the two chemists. With Monique, one of the girls, facetiously whistling the theme song from the movie "deliverance" they approached the boat where Peter and Adam had made it home for a few months.

Scene -71

Charlie's Angels.

Peter and Adam hadn't gone to bed till near dawn the night before. They were still asleep at about 10 am when they heard the knock on the door and thought it was hallucination. Adam was the first look out the window and he screamed "holy shit. Hey, sweetheart, wake up. Wake up."

Five attractive women were at the door in fur coats. They talked. Adam told them about the "Bird – Baird" navigation error, the months they spent on the island. Peter interrupted and asked if they had a satellite phone or radio to use? Monique took Peter to their boat a few yards away. The two chemists had no idea what was happening in the real world, and the five girls hadn't put 2 + 2 together yet to figure there were the two missing chemists. Adam was more concerned about the news of fashion and Hollywood.

Scene -72

He made that call.

Peter called his son and explained briefly. He asked him to keep it secret for now. On the girls' boat, Monique asked Peter about his "partner," suspecting that Adam who had shouted for him "sweetheart" must be his lover. Peter clarified. She could see the hunger look in his eyes examining her. A bold sex scene between Peter and Monique on the girls' boat.

A few yards away on the two chemists' damaged boat, the four women and Adam were chatting when they wondered why it took Monique and Peter so long to make that call. They walked towards the boat and it was obvious why it was rocking right and left like a 70s car at a park rocked by with a couple of lovers in the backseat.

Scene -73

Whaaat!

Peter's was taken by his first steps on pavement and streets shoulders back in civilization after months on that island. The smell of car exhaust was fine with him. And the scent of women that filled his nostrils... many women everywhere. And the sound of high heels. He patted the zipper of his trousers that was fighting an erection, looked down there and smiled, "soon, boy, soon." It seemed that the snack he had on the women's boat hadn't calmed him down at all, perhaps event had given him wilder craving for sex.

He was perplexed... every time he had given a women an admiration look, he was given a look he remembered well, the "go for it" look. Maybe there is a god after all, he smiled, the one who sent him the women who rescued, the one who knew his dilemma and softened woman's heart for him. He had no idea that women were just as starving for sex, and men were useless.

Even those women, the four who joined the bride-to-be, each, behind the others' backs, had given him her number and asked him to call if he needs anything at all, or just bored... He asked one to arrange to pick up his boat, tow it to the Vancouver marina, and to bill him. She was happy to get his number and promised to get right at it.

Scene -74

Downtown again.

Peter stopped at a barbershop. No one had recognized him with a beard and long hair. He was glistening the streets almost surreptitiously, checking out women not realizing he often darted between cars, heedless of braying horns, squealing breaks, and swearing drivers. He walked into a pub. He had missed the "real" guys talk, his kith and kin.

It was a blue collar pub, shaggy, tufted bikers with thrummy beards. Women, many of whom were gorgeous, and single or alone, gave him an invitational smile. It was obvious to them he must be a tourist, a "good" man who is interested. Some women even took the initiative and cavorted their way to his seat and introduced themselves. Somehow even women playing pool across the pub were giving him the look as if they knew he was "good." He wondered, what's with women in this city, is he the only man in town? He had no idea he wasn't far off. He also couldn't help notice a tough defeated look on the biker men at the bar. A look that seemed to also emit resentment toward him, a man they never met. Perhaps somehow they too knew he was "good."

Three women who introduced themselves were a grade 9 teacher, a single mom who is a waitress at a hotel, and a college student. "They must be all hookers," he had first thought. But they were and talked and appeared different. He knew the difference between sexy and slutty. It was all so confusing.

He stepped outside to take a puff on his cigar and watch traffic, real life. He was approached by a woman who asked if he was an actor or somehow famous. He looked familiar. Of course, the TV reports of the missing chemist.

He was staring at a woman who looked and walked like a hooker on a bad business day. She approached him. The exaggerated sway of hips and the sound of high heels left him speechless. She could tell, in fact she could see the erection under his trouser. She appeared to be surprised, he was perplexed! He couldn't decipher flit across her face. Adrianna, her name was, wasted no time, wrapping her fingers around his wrist, a coy smile on her face, directing him back to her nearby apartment. Two other young women were there at her place, dressed in short shorts, practically topless, playing cards on the kitchen table. Again, Peter saw unquestionable look of surprise on their faces as if Adrianna was a nun bringing a naked man to the mother superior's room in the convent. With a clear elated shock on their faces, Adrianna grabbed Peter's hand leading him into her room and shut the door. A detailed sex scene. See the novel.

Scene -75

Yes, he can. He did!

"Yes he can. He did," Adrianna rushed out the room to tell her two roommates, her sister and a friend. "It was fuck'n awesome," Peter heard her tell them and heard the surprise response. He was surmised, but welcomed. Before he could get out of bed, one of the two other girls rushed into the room, shut the door behind her, removed the little clothes she had and jumped on him. He didn't question her.

A different sex scene.

He barely had a chance to roll over in satisfaction before she was out of the room, and replaced by the third girl.

Oh yeah, there is a god, he smiled. A kinky god.

No foreplay, no kisses, it was right to business.

Another sex scene.

Finally sated and satiated after the third woman, he was getting dressed to the sound of giggling and cheering by the three women outside the bedroom. As he stepped out of the bedroom, with a sultry look he was asked for his number. He was wondering, since he is no expert on hookers, maybe this how is done. They are good actresses and know how to make a man feel like the best stud on earth.

He had no idea that hookers these days were mainly few men from Mexico, Brazil, and Jamaica, and traditional hookers were out of business honey women.

He was at the door, leaving, when he remembered that he didn't pay them.

"Oh, sorry, I forgot about money," he said.

The three girls ran back inside in three different directions, and came back with a hand full of cash, each, shoving it into his pockets, giving his penis a rub, and seemed happy to pay him.

He stood there and felt his ego was too large to pass through the front door.

Scene -76

Sophia

Again downtown, feeling life he missed, even the ugly side of life, he went to a travel agent to book a ticket to Vancouver.

The clerk found his face familiar and tried to recognize him. Back to his hotel, he went to the lobby for a drink. He found a copy of "Times" magazine on the table with a cartoon or drawing of a face that looked very familiar. His face. The article addressed the Optimum Green pill and the disastrous story and its missing chemist. He was in shock. The truth.

He was approached by a woman, "I see you're enjoying the magazine," she said. It was her copy. They chatted, she was speaking at an environmental conference at the hotel dealing with an oil pipeline project.

Sophia was her name. She noticed he appeared distraught. Starring at him. "Holy shit, it's you," she recognized him. They discussed the story, his, and what had been happening in the world during his castaway time. She told him about the few men services that appeared with ads like 7 inch hard mutton session for \$3,000, and a certified 130 IQ man promises repeat service to guarantee pregnancy for \$15,000.

Sophia, a magazine editor, suggested introducing him to her readers. Every editor would have loved to write that article. He didn't object. She contacted her manager, got a photographer, order lots of drinks, and let Peter talk and talk.

They drank and drank, chatted and chatted. He was beat, and needed a hotel night. He was so drunk he didn't realize he was surrounded by other people who recognized who he was.

Scene -77

The other pipeline story.

Peter awoke the following morning in a hotel room with a headache that could make a sumo wrestler cry. A terrible hangover. He wasn't a heaving drinker, but he drank a lot last night with Sophia and others. That's all he could remember. He didn't even remember how he staggered to this room.

He could recall women voices, many women. Perhaps it was a dream. He recalled the master of ceremony introducing him. Women greeting him and men threatening him. A TV cameraman. He turned his face that was still buried in the pillow, only to find Sophia lying to his right in bed, naked. He turned to his left to leave the bed and found another woman on the other side of the bed. A Threesome? He couldn't recall.

He made his way to the shower. Soon he would be flying to Vancouver to face the music. He didn't even remember the media interview he gave last night, the photographer and the hotel commotion around him. No doubt Sophia's local magazine was busy overnight running the story to be the first to report it – this morning. His appearance story surely would replace the pipeline story.

On his way to the shower, he had to step over another woman lying on the floor carpet. He then caught a glimpse of a woman leaving his room and heard the door shot behind her. She too clearly was there, woke up before him and was leaving. He turned to find a fifth woman lying on the couch. He couldn't recall any of that. It must have been some party.

He darted from the shower, dressed, and checked out. He smiles and made a room service order, breakfast for four to be sent with his card. He soon was surrounded by many cameras and reporters and had to rush into a cab taking to the airport. Even the driver commented that he saw him on the news early this morning and joked that he thanks Peter because he, the driver, now had an excuse to refuse his wife's sex approaches. Peter smiled as he couldn't help visualize an Al Bundy scenario from Married with Children.

When they arrived to the airport, the driver refused to take the fee, he wanted Peter's autograph instead. "Be careful, unlike me, most men want to kill you," the driver advised Peter.

At the airport boarding lounge, a TV news programme displayed Peter's picture and everyone there recognized him.

His phone rang and he responded explaining to Adam that he is at the airport and hopefully will make it to Vancouver alive.

"Ladies and gentlemen, at this time we would like to announce the first boarding call for Air-Canada flight 561 DC9 Jetliner to Vancouver. We'll be boarding people travelling with small children and those requiring assistance...." It was the PA announcement.

Scene -78

The most wanted man is back.

A myriad of reporters was waiting for him at Vancouver airport. A screaming jackals of mostly hostile mass of people. Adam and Pelé rushed toward him, and with no luggage to wait for, they rushed through camera flashes and the reporters who peppered him with a fusillade of questions toward waiting cars of lab personnel and the fleet of cars spun away into the traffic.

Pelé, pulling his dad's leg, told his dad that Adam, who had arrived to Vancouver a couple of days earlier, had told it all. The love story between you two on the that island. Pelé joked about months on the island, no women, just Adam who must give a good blow job. Peter assured him it never did, never will, Peter responded, petulantly.

Peter turned off his non-stop ringing phone to tell his son about the unfortunate incident and to hear Pelé's version of people's response, what and how and why.

Soon Peter was asked by the lawyer to accept interviews, explain the error of the investor using the wrong formula and admit no culpability. The BC Crown Prosecutor's office was under pressure to charge someone.

The lawyer, known to be a chauvinistic SOB, joked about arranging a meeting through his secretary, or "sextary" as he worded assuming it was funny, deal with the media, and explain the wrong formula issue in details.

Scene -79

Every man's dream, or nightmare.

Early the following day, Peter received what he thought was a prank call. A woman purporting to be reporter with a National TV station offering him a high six-figure sum for an exclusive interview.

Then, a call from a TV producer with a lucrative offer for a bachelor show they planned to call "The catch."

The following day, a magazine published a story about a wild night of sex, with photos of Peter and several women at that hotel when Sophia, the reporter, had met him at the airport hotel.

He had to disguise to get out of his house through the back door to go to the lab to work on a presentation on the formula and to research how to correct the negative side effect caused by the wrong formula. The lab at the time was closed, lights were out, but the instruments were still there, and he had a key.

Another call offered Peter a lot of money by a sperm bank, with the condition that they would announce that the donor is the highly educated, healthy, white, Dr. Bonitas. He refused.

A week later, a new business approached him about a match-maker deal, a night of sex with screened, healthy women, all expenses paid. These women are seeking pregnancy, and if he participates with that possibility in mind, he will have a say in the terms of future issues related to that child. Quit a number of children, it seems the plan was.

It got even more unbelievable. With the number of disabled white men in Canada and USA in 90% plus, a special committee representing both countries announced being financed by major donors, including KKK and several Republican politicians, to find an answer to the "breeding" problem facing the white race. Within a week, representation and donors from European countries including England, France, Germany, Holland, and Romania, joined the organization and sought the official stamp of approval of a disaster and social aid society associated with the United Nations body.

Another approached him about a women lottery, \$10 a ticket for a night with Peter for the winning ticket. Raised funds would go toward several charities.

Black women seeking pregnancy had the option of Jamaica, Trinidad and the like South of USA or Africa.

The white race was the one with a bigger problem. Airlines offered free trips to certified healthy Russian men who welcomed the stud service opportunity, but, most American women weren't too crazy about the idea.

Peter sat back, eyes closed, unable to believe the offers he is getting – all that while the authorities were looking into legal charges of negligence and improper business operation causing mass public harm.

His email box was jammed with photos of interested women, so was his mail box outside his door.

It was a fancy 5-star hotel suite, where he accepted the offer of miss USA beauty pageant. Two hours later, after he was pampered by chefs offering lobster and fruits, a doctor offering health supplements, it was the turn of a selected woman from Toronto. He was lying in bed, naked, as she was allowed into the room, after having had final make up touched by a group of women. She approached him in bed, and there was no need for foreplay... just straight forward penetration, throwing her on her back, and getting the job done.

A couple of hours later, it was Miss France in bikini, Miss Holland naked, and...

A sharp sound interrupted him. The phone woke him up. It was all but a dream. A dream he knew well he could make come true with one call.

He wondered, should he let the dream come true? Thousands of beautiful women were ready and willing. If there was a god who wrote that scenario, that god had to be a man... or a very, very horny liberal woman, he smiled.

A day later Peter accepted an invitation to a party. He could use some winding down time. It was an assembly of hot women competing for him. Surely any city had several men who were still “good,” but a breeding stud had to meet health, physique, IQ and other qualifications. Peter did.

Many women organization appeared, some were defensively against the mad desire by many women to be “fucked” by that scientist who caused the problem. Other went to the other extreme, the opposite direction of the “me too” movement, calling their movement “not me.” They wanted men to flirt, to take the initiative, to pursue them... after all, the woman could always say “no,” if she wanted. s Math indicated however that if only just 1% of women in North America only chased him, he would still have over a million women after him. Too fantastic to be true, he smiled.

Of course, men on the other hand loathed him. He had to have a team of bodyguards around him all the time. Men’s paroxysms of rage was a real concern.

Scene -80

The good news.

Despite the sex feast option, an open buffet of which he didn’t take advantage, he felt bad about the company, his employees, the unfortunate wrong turn his project had taken... and of course all the victim men.

Peter had missed Anubis, his Great Dane that had been in the custody and care of Jeff during his castaway days. Peter drove to Jeff’s apt and found out he had moved into a small rancher. A house in the outskirts of the city.

Jeff was waiting at the door with Anubis, and Nifi, Jeff’s female Great Dane. “Look who is here, Anubis,” Jeff said, “aren’t you going to introduce your family?” and soon, 10 puppies rushed to the door. Anubis and Nifi were bred while Peter was lost on that island.

“I don’t think Anubis would want to go home. He has a big family here. You have a lot on your plate, don’t worry about him for now,” Jeff offered Peter.

Peter was appointed, or ordered, along with a few chemists from his lab and others from the Ministry of health, to join a science committee looking into a solution to the problem.

After only a week of theoretical debates illustrated by white board equations and projector analysis of compounds expected to break down, the dream team, as it was called, announced that the effect being suffered by men everywhere should be temporary, and sooner or later, in a couple of weeks or several months, men will be back to normal.

Peter contacted Mary to meet him. He gave her his version of the good news and asked her to announce it at a press conference. As she was leaving, he thanked her, put his hand on her shoulder and couldn’t help smile as he recalled the island dream about her. He went back to his study, skipping through many emails from women, including almost every woman in the neighbourhood who wrote a common opening such as “hey, it’s Raven, your neighbour. I thought I would drop in for a drink.” That tickled his lustful sensations. He often drove by her backyard and couldn’t help steal a lustful look. She was a beautiful young woman in her 30s from a Polish background. He replied. She got back to him instantly... a sex scene.

The wild emotions were halted when, and while he was deep inside her, she commented “I am ovulating. If it’s a boy, I’ll name him Peter. If a girl, Petra.” Somehow he hadn’t accepted any of thousands of booty call offers because he couldn’t imagine having a son or daughter he wouldn’t get to raise and come home to every night. He hid his feelings, pretending to foreplay while pulling out of her, and discreetly put on a condom.

He confessed to her what he did, the condom, and why. She admired his attitude. After she left, back at his laptop, another sortie of email offers. He smiled, “be careful what you wish for, you might get it.”

He was awakened from his mixed emotions with the latest news: the health authorities in North America have banned the green pill.

Scene -81

The forgotten, erotic high heels.

A night of escapism at an out-of-town, river-side, no-tell-motel room where Peter needed to think. The motel had a bar that used to a strip joint until last week. He found a clear plastic-like high heels behind the night table, obviously forgotten by a dancer. A few erotic and emotional thoughts.

Scene -82

No more search for arrogant roses.

Simple flowers will do.

Adam managed to take a saliva swap from Peter, lying about what it was needed for, telling him about a toothpaste formula he came up with, and that it was an allergy test.

Peter realized that a feast of women buffet, mere sex, pure lust...wasn't what his heart was looking for. His poetic, romantic soul craved romance and a Hollywoodish love version. He wanted that right woman. He must abandon the shallow opportunity of open buffet of lust for the search of the real thing. A woman, not a girl.

The image of Jenny, his pretty, store manager, age-appropriate woman, hit him. She would make that perfect woman he sought. He called her up for dinner. He recalled the chemistry he felt between them on that night of his house party. He made his thought clear.

It was a disappointment. She is lesbian.

Was he wrong about abandoning flashy frail flowers in search of that one real rose?

Should he relocate to California or Toronto and feast on women, and just be a slut? It was tempting.

His mind had been numb in shock of Jenny being gay. But, that made him think again, who else would qualify for the "right woman"? Only one more. Liz, his college love some 25 years ago. A famous Hollywood star look-alike, age-appropriate, emotionally and sexually rich, smart – also a scientist, and... and an old flame. Perfect. He already knew she is available. He had run into her at that Sheraton dinner meeting with the Arab investors.

Meanwhile, Jeff and Adam were trying to reach him. He had turned off his phone.

They finally got in touch with him and insisted he put on a nice suit and meet them at the pub. They knew nothing makes Peter feel better than a nice suit.

With the excitement of the Liz, or Lisa thought, he shaved, sprayed on some cologne, and put on a nice suit and head to the pub next door to meet his two buddies, Jeff and Adam.

He needed the cheering up of his buddies. He was emotionally distraught, the Jenny disappointment, the lab shot down, his project had crumbled, he was being blamed and likely charged for the pill thing, and his professional future is bleak... too much for a man to bear.

Liz was the only slice of hope and happiness he had left.

At the pub, with Adam, waiting for Jeff to arrive, Pelé, Peter's son, had knocked on his dad's door, no answer. With his dad's car parked at the front, he figured his dad must be at the pub.

Pele met his dad at the pub to tell him that he was moving to finish his degree at Vancouver Island University, and will share a house with some family friends who were not admired much by Peter.

Despite Pelé's assurance that his dad shouldn't worry about him, Peter felt it couldn't get worse now. Another source of concern and worry. The only solid emotion in his life, his only son, now is tinted with worry and concern.

Pelé left, and Peter finally had a chance to hear what Adam and Jeff wanted to say. It better be good news.

Trying to cheer up Peter, Jeff referred to a table of three knockout women dressed to kill. Peter responded that he no longer find that one night sex thing appealing. He wants real love. He told them about Liz. He told them: Liz was his girlfriend 25 years ago, then they separated in search of a career future in science. He told them about the evening he ran back into her at the hotel lobby when he met the investor for dinner. She moved from Ontario to BC, here in town, and she now has a daughter who works here in town. Her daughter was at that hotel that day for another company meeting. Peter told them.

Peter was interrupted, we know about Liz. They stopped Peter from trying to call Liz. "Not tonight, trust me," they insisted but won't explain unless he joined them for a drink at Jeff's house.

Peter felt there was something wrong they wanted to tell him... it appeared to be about Liz. And by the look on Jeff and Adam's faces, it was clear to him: in Peter's absence for months, Jeff, or maybe someone else, had become emotionally involved in Liz's life. She has a boyfriend now. It might be the playboy Jeff. It was clear to Peter... just when he thought it couldn't get worse!

Scene -83

Poetic justice, or divine comedy!

Peter was taken away from the pub and soon was surrounded by Anubis the Great Dane and his family, Nifi and 10 pups. Anubis and Nifi were bred while Peter was stranded away on that island. Jeff insisted on drinks first. Peter was ready to hear it: It looked like Liz might be seeing Jeff. They knew Peter's alcohol tolerance was poor, and they wanted him semi-drunk for the next piece of bad news.

And there it was:

Liz dated Peter 25 years ago. She had told Peter at the Sheraton that day, that she had a 24 year old daughter. That girl could be and likely is Peter's daughter.

And... Liz was at the hotel to meet her daughter who was at company meeting. That company meeting was our company. Liz's daughter is Amanda. Amanda is not 28years old as Peter thought or was told. She is 24, and she is likely his daughter.

He may have slept with his own daughter. The mother of all panic, shame, and depression hit Peter like a ton of bricks.

Adam told Peter, she may not be his daughter. The saliva swap Adam took of Peter was for a DNA test to decide whether Amanda is his daughter.

Another drink, in silence and horror was enough to knock Peter asleep on the couch.

Scene -84

Run away. Run, and hide.

They wanted Peter under their supervision after he was faced with the Amanda tragedy. With so much pressure and depression, they worried he may snap. Once they saw Peter asleep, they felt better. Adam and Jeff sat in the front porch smoking cigars and exchanged ideas as to what to do to keep Peter under supervision and to help him recover. "What should we do when he wakes?" was Adam's question. Liz was 99% sure Amanda was Peter's daughter.

"Maybe we should get Peter out of Vancouver. A vacation, Las Vegas, perhaps" Jeff suggested. Adam, who had, for strange reasons, missed the island days with Peter, responded: "The last thing Peter needs now is the image of naked young women dancing around him. Or any people actually. A better idea: that sailing trip again. Now we know where to go and you know where to find us." Jeff smiled, "sure. And boat is now in a perfect shape, the radio and all."

Adam had a 10 am appointment the following morning to get the Peter-Amanda DNA test result. This works fine, he won't tell Peter the horrible news, that he slept with own daughter, until they are both back on that island, away from society, and under Adam's sole care. Until then, they kept close custody of Peter who was showing dangerous signs of depression.

Around midnight, Adam took Peter's house keys that were on table next to Peter, rushed to Peter's house, and brought back a suitcase with the necessities; some clothes, hygiene items, laptop, etc. He was back in an hour with two suitcases, Peter's and his. He planned to get up early in the morning, take the two suitcases to the boat along with cases of canned food and water, and pick up the DNA certificate.

Something else Peter didn't know: Liz has been dating Dr. Martins who had no idea that Peter had, once upon a time, 25 years ago, dated her – and still had feelings for her. Peter was deep asleep.

They both slept in the same room as Peter: Jeff on a couch and Adam on the carpet, on the floor, near Peter's feet.

Scene -85

The final curtain.

Adam woke up around 9 am to find Peter and Jeff still asleep. He slung his and Peter's bags in the car, head for a supermarket for food shopping for the trip, loaded everything on the boat, rushed out and got the DNA certificate from a local lab service, and was back within an hour or so. Peter was waking up in response to Anubis licking Peter's face. Jeff was still asleep, surrounded by the rest of the Great Dane family, Nifi and her ten pups all asleep on and around Jeff. It was such a "cute" scene

Peter was in mood to talk. He ignored Adam, washed his face, brushed his teeth, and attempted to leave not realizing he didn't have his car there. He was driven to Jeff's house last night. Adam offered him a ride, with the plan to tell him about the planned trip and to insist on that trip. Either that, or Adam would stick to Peter like a shadow, live at Peter's house, and be sure that Peter won't do something to himself. Adam would even sleep in the same bed with Peter to watch Peter at night. He was that worried Peter might be suicidal. Adam smiled, imagining Peter's reaction when Adam told him he would sleep in the same room with him. Peter certainly would prefer the trip, Adam smiled again.

Adam even packed away three books on love and lust, planning to resume that old argument Peter and Adam had for months on the island:

{ Is love some divine, romantic, poetic emotions resting on one's heart, floating into its arteries? Or is love simply the mere sensations on the head of the penis as Adam argued? }

Adam and Peter left Jeff's house in silence.

Peter was depressed for good reasons:

His project is a disaster.

His lab company collapsed.

He is likely to face criminal charges.

His son is moving out of town, away from him for the first time, and into the web of questionable class of people.

His professional future image is tainted.

He is broke, over-qualified, and too old to start over. Instead of becoming a famous hero, he became a resented infamous villain.

Jenny turned out to be gay.

And Liz! Oh well, the mother of all tragedies... he fucked her daughter.... His daughter... How could he show his face in society again!

That's why he agreed to Adam's second sailing trip with no argument. Adam was pleased.

The idea of stealing a love dose, a one night stand now and then seemed to be his only future option. Perhaps far away in another province or state. He recalled his buddy Richard's theory that seemed to agree with Adam's, love is mere sensations on the head of

the penis. Richard argued, “your hand will do a better, safer job, and no viginamony.” He also recalled Jeff’s theory: love comes in three packages: 3 hours, 3 days, 3 weeks. No relationship.

As Adam and Peter reached the Marina, Adam told Peter: “I have good news and bad news,” to which Peter chuckled. How worse could it get.

The bad news: Liz is dating Martins. That he didn’t care about. He slept with her daughter, his daughter. Liz is out of the picture. The good news, Adam followed up: The DNA test is back. You are not the father. You are not Amanda’s father. That was a relief, but, he still slept with Liz’s daughter.

It was just one item less out of a dozen tragedies he is going through. Things are bad, he accepted with a new “fuck it” attitude. His escapism back to nature, and away from romantic poetry and harsh reality, was a must.

Peter planned to start writing a novel during this planned vacation or escapism trip. He felt he now could understand Adam’s view of love: it’s all about ephemeral ejaculation. The sensations on the head of the penis. He planned to call his planned romance erotica “The Sound of High Heels.”

The end: As Peter and Adam were about to step into the infamous boat, Peter made a comment that froze Adam in tracks.

What did he say? What happened? Only the reader will answer that question.

....Well, let’s conclude with author’s actual words of the final paragraph:

“Peter made a comment that froze Adam in his tracks. Adam’s thoughts reeling, his eyes shone with anticipation, opened as wide as his mouth with shock. Confusion, hope, elation all swirled and churned together in his gut.

Was Peter’s comment the opening salvo in a new round of some philosophical debate he cogitated? Was Peter just kidding around, pulling Adam’s leg? Or had Peter’s recent expansion of views reached a new level? Was it a simple, light-hearted remark? Or, did Peter mean what Adam hoped he did?

What did Peter say – You ask?

Well... While stepping onto the infamous boat where the two men had shared their months-long castaway adventure, Peter placed his arm on Adam’s shoulder, turned his head to look at Adam, smiled, and said:

“So, you think it’s all about the sensations on the head of the penis, eh?”

The end.

Dr. Paul Gouda, as a professional, an author, and an individual.

Paul Gouda is a chemist, research scientist, and an author.

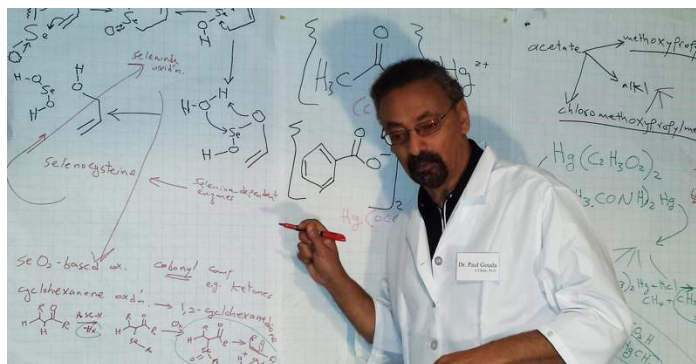
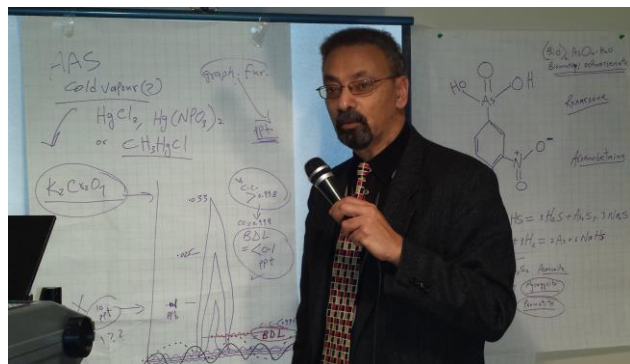
- The Purple Dream
- The Scent of The Full Moon
- Intoxicate Emotions
- Survival of cutest.
- The wolf who loves roses
- Mine Is Bigger, a novel in progress.
- **The Sound of High Heels**, this novel.

- Mercury, ultra-trace analysis. Analytical Chemists' manual. Hydrargyrum from diphenylthiocarbozone to atomic absorption.
- Arsenic, Selenium, Antimony ultra-trace analysis. Analytical Chemist/lab manual.
- Atomic Absorption spectroscopy vs Inductively Coupled Plasma, Comparative study. Laboratory reference.
- Choosing the sex of your baby – made simple, made certain. Medical study.
- Chemical hormonal compounds manipulation for pharmaceutical use.



While working as a chief chemist, he enrolled at UOT for an evening degree programme in literature, this time strictly for pleasure. He had written poetry since his high school days. He obtain another degree, this time in literature and published several books in philosophical poetry, sociology and a novel, this book: *The Sound of High Heels* – a second novel is in progress.

He lived on Vancouver Island for the last two decades during which he raised his only son on his own as a single parent, since “Pelé” was four years old. He is now a university graduate.



Browse Gouda's books at: www.GoudaBooks.com

His books are also available at Chapters bookstores in Canada, Barnes and Noble bookstores in USA, and Amazon.

Dr. Gouda's science activities can be viewed via: www.OptimumGreen.com

The author can be reach at:

gouda@chemist.com

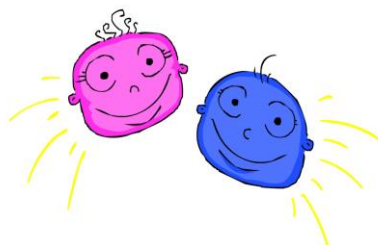
250-802-6975

Thank you for viewing
This presentation.



Choosing the sex of your **BABY** ... made simple, made certain.

The only book to offer a truly effective, illustrated,
do-it-yourself mammal manual with an unprecedented
proven 100 % success record.



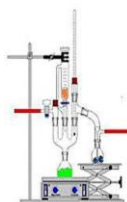
2nd Edition

Dr. Paul Gouda
C.Chem., P.R.M.D., Ph.D.

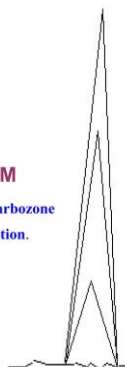


Mercury Ultra trace analysis.

HYDRARGYRUM
from **diphenylthiocarbozone**
to **atomic absorption**.

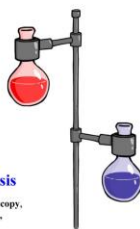


3rd edition



Dr. Paul Gouda
Ph.D., P.R.M.D., C.Chem.

Arsenic Selenium Antimony



Ultra-trace analysis

Atomic Absorption Spectroscopy,
Inductively Coupled Plasma,
Bench chemistry.

A University textbook, a laboratory reference and a
chemist manual on the laboratory methodology of
ultra trace analysis of As, Se & Sb in environmental,
commercial, pharmaceutical and industrial samples.



Dr. Paul Gouda
C.Chem., P.R.M.D., Ph.D.
Chief Chemist, CIG

