maybe, my new-found creativity come up with some kind of integrative solution? Only time will tell, but if I had to bet on the answer right now, my vote would go for integration. After all, that is what S.C.I. is all about - fulfillment via integration. And that is what I have always believed really.

Gilly Boyd

An Unfairy Story

Once upon a time there was a princess who'd been told all the usual fairy stories. So when the time came to find herself a prince, she went straight to the nearest lily-pond to find herself a frog to kiss. She picked up the first frog she saw and kissed him. But after she had kissed him, he was still a frog. 'Bother', said the princess, because the story was going all wrong, and she didn't know what to do next. But she married him all the same, and they didn't live happily ever after.

After a very long time the princess was fed up with not living happily ever after, so she decided to go back to the lily-pond and find another frog, - 'Perhaps some frogs are easier to turn into princes than others,' she thought to herself.

So she picked a likely-looking frog from the pond, and kissed it. Lo and behold, he grew a fine Prince's head, but that was all.

'Bother', said the princess; because that hadn't been in the story either. So she put him back in the pond, on a stone so he wouldn't drown, and picked up another likely-looking frog. This one grew a very fine pair of Prince's legs, and that was all, the next grew a beard, and so it continued. She just didn't seem able to turn any of the frogs into a whole Prince.

Just as she was about to give up trying she noticed a rather large frog looking at her from the edge of the pond. She sighed as she picked him up, and wondered what part of a prince he would produce. She kissed him rather absently on the nose. Abracadabra! The frog disappeared, and there was the prince she had been waiting for.

'Good', thought the princess, 'now we can finish off the story, and live happily ever after'.

'Ugh!' thought the prince, as he galloped off into the sunset alone, 'who'd want to marry a princess who goes around kissing frogs?'.