

#1

Little Bear Writes a Grant

Little Bear is preparing to submit a grant. He seeks help from Mother Bear who knows quite a lot about these things...



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"I've constructed a space helmet, said Little Bear. In Aim 1 I'll propose going to the moon."

"How?" asked Mother Bear.

"I'm going to fly to the moon," said Little Bear.

"You're going to get totally crushed by the study section," said Mother Bear.

#2

Little Bear Writes a Grant

Little Bear's grant has some issues...



"Aim 2 will involve a study of Viking boats," said Little Bear.

"How many support letters from Vikings did you submit with your proposal?" asked Mother Bear.

"None," said Little Bear.

"Do you know what the word T-R-I-A-G-E spells?" asked Mother Bear?



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#3

Little Bear Writes a Grant

Many issues actually...



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"Aim 3 will test the hypothesis that princesses give out cake," said Little Bear.

"Do you have any preliminary data supporting that?" asked Mother Bear.

"No," said Little Bear.

"I see a 'ND' in your very near future!" laughed Mother Bear.



#4

Little Bear Writes a Grant

Mother Bear relents...

"Mother Bear," said Little Bear, "I'm very sad that I'm not going to get funded this round."

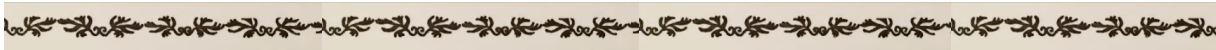
"Oh, you might still have a chance," said Mother Bear.

"Do you really think so?" asked Little Bear.

Mother Bear was silent.



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#5

Little Bear Writes a Grant

Eight months later...



Little Bear climbed down some more, and saw a little green worm.

"Hello", said the little green worm. "Talk to me."

"Some other time," said Little Bear. "I need to submit a Just-In-Time to the NIH for a grant that basically has zero chance."

"Sounds more like a Waste-Of-Time," said the transgenic worm.

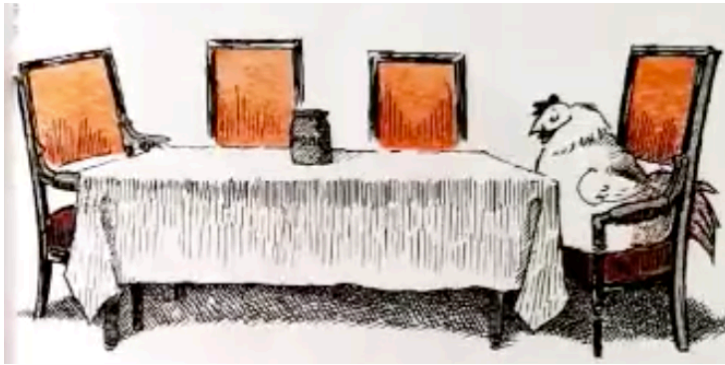
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#6

Little Bear Writes a Grant

His grant poorly received, Little Bear decides to invite members from his study section to visit his department... SIMULTANEOUSLY!



Little Bear has invited three key panel members from his NIH study section to give a 'Mini-Symposium' for his department.

None of them knew in advance that the others would be there.



"Well, this is just a bit awkward!" remarks Goose (Rev #1).

"Do we need to report this to the SRO?" wonders Hen (Rev #2).

#7 Little Bear Writes a Grant

Next Cat (Rev #3) joins them.



"Well OMFG!" says Goose.

"I just hope the soup's decent and that there's cake," says Cat.

...Luckily for Little Bear, Mother Bear sees disaster looming and decides to save Little Bear's hide...



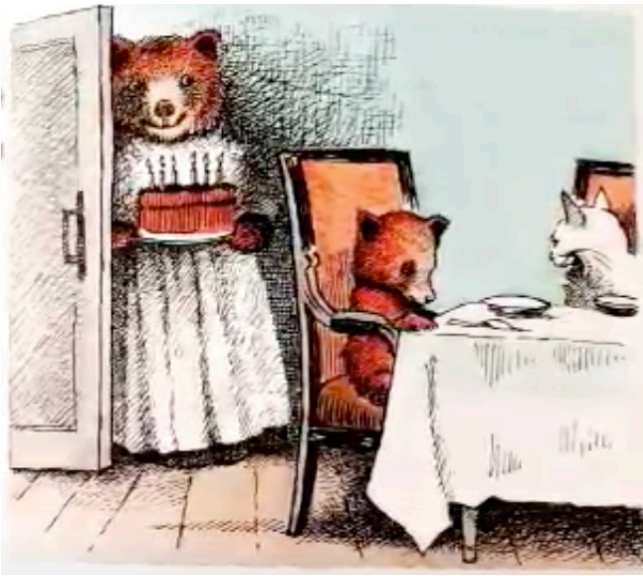
"Just what I thought," thinks Cat, sampling the broth. "Flavorless and tepid."

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#8 Little Bear Writes a Grant

Cat sees Mother Bear...

"Well thank God for small miracles," mutters Cat."



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"I now see my error," says Little Bear.

"Maybe next time don't invite them all at once," says Mother Bear.

"Lesson learned!" says Little Bear.

"I'll be having a large slice," says Cat.

