

Big Blue Guy

The professor looked over at Behemoth, sitting at the other end of the conference table (and nattily dressed in torn pants, mortarboard, and askew tie). Behemoth waved back, happily. “So,” asked the professor, “**Why** is he here again?”

The department head sitting between them harrumphed. “You know perfectly well that his ‘secret identity’ has six doctorates.”

“Well, yes. But why did he *transform*?”

“He said it’s easier to sit through these things as Behemoth. He’s too dumb now to actually get bored.”

“True.”

“Also: remember how many Mad Science supervillains got their start from a failed thesis defense?”

“...Oh. **Right.**”