

Most intriguing answer

“The jungle night is hot, but I have waited too long to miss an opportunity like this one. The rare Bare-eared Squirrel Monkey, indigenous only to Brazil, was in my sights. This monkey could lead to mankind's survival and it was all up to me to capture it. This simple creature, hanging from a branch, was the key, the key to unlock the cure. Being the well-trained vet I am, I quickly realized how skittish these monkeys are...meaning I'd only have one shot...one shot to save the world. I lined up my dart gun and, thanks to my p.h.D in physics, did a quick calculation to judge how quickly the dart would fall and how quickly the monkey will fall. Based on the weight and reaction time of the monkey and the power of my gun, I knew that the dart and monkey will drop at the same rate. I thus aimed my weapon right at the animal and fired! At the sound of the shot the little guy dropped from his branch. I watched as the dart met its target dead on. I had done it. With this creature in hand, I had the tools to save the world. The only question that remained was if I was already to late...”