SCIENCE TALS

Nat Geo explorers spill their most embarrassing moments.

BY ALLYSON SHAW

Even scientists goof up sometimes! These Nat Geo explorers share some of their wildest slipups and hardest fails.



THE SCIENTIST: Agustín Fuentes COOL JOB: Biological anthropologist

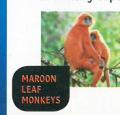
THE LOCATION: Indonesia, a country in Southeast Asia

t was nighttime, and I was lost in the jungle. I had decided to chase a rare maroon leaf monkey off of the trail for hours, forgetting to grab a buddy or notice where I was going. I started to panic: I realized I could be lost for days.

"Soon I heard crackling branches and rustling leaves something big was coming. It was an orangutan, which I knew could be aggressive. I was too scared to move. But the ape offered her hand. That's when I recognized her as a formerly captive orangutan we knew well. Holding my

hand, she guided me back to camp, only about 15 minutes away.

"Eventually I switched my research from rare primates to animals that often interact with people. And now I *always* focus on safety!"





THE SCIENTIST: Asha de Vos COOL JOB: Marine biologist

THE LOCATION: Off the coast of Sri Lanka, a country in South Asia

was on a boat photographing a blue whale when I spotted strange, brick-red lumps pop up to the surface of the ocean. I leaned over to get a sample: It was whale poop! Poop is useful to scientists because it can tell a lot about the animal it came from, including what it has eaten.

"As I moved to put the poo in a jar, our boat hit a wave. The gunk spilled all over my hands, legs, shirt, shorts—even spraying my face! I washed myself off but stank for the rest of the day. Thankfully we prepare for accidents like this by collecting two samples, so we already had a full jar—plenty of poop to work with!"





Cave of Mud

THE SCIENTIST: Genevieve von Petzinger COOL JOB: Paleoanthropologist THE LOCATION: Spain, a country in Europe

squeezed myself feet-first into a cave opening that didn't even come up to my knees. The cave would be tight, but it'd be worth it when I found the Ice Age art I was looking for.

"I was not prepared. The walls were so close that my nose scraped against them. And I wound up crawling through deep mud. Three exhausting hours later, dirty and very tired, I wiggled back to daylight



with ... photographs of two small, red dots.

"I found less art than I expected, and a lot of people might think that all that effort was a waste of time. But I know that every discovery—no matter how small—teaches me something new. And those dots were made by someone 15,000 years ago, so that's pretty cool too!"



was leading students through the jungle when I spotted a small, bumpy, brown frog sitting on a rock. I suspected it might be special so I lunged to catch it, thinking, 'Easy—I'm a frog-catcher!'

"I opened my fist ... and showed the students a handful of mud. How could I have missed? Why didn't I snap a photo first to show other scientists? I desperately crawled around in the mud for an hour while the students yawned. Eventually I gave up.

"The next year I returned to that spot—and found a frog on the very same rock. This time I took a photo first, then I caught it! Turns out it was special: a Miles' robber frog, which had been declared extinct decades ago. The fail turned out to be a delayed win!"



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t was my first time seeing lions up close—three males. A team member shot one of the lions with tranquilizer darts, putting him to sleep so we could put a radio collar on his neck. I walked behind as my team moved the nearly 500-pound lion on a stretcher. But suddenly the lion sat up and growled. The darts had malfunctioned, and now the lion was turned toward me. For two minutes I had a staring contest with an unhappy lion! Finally the lion lost interest and stumbled away.

"Sometimes accidents happen, and that day I was lucky to be with such a calm team. Now I know how to stay cool in scary situations."