

Where is the PFU?

SynCam1, SynCam2, SynCam 3, 4, 5,
Welcome to the Biederer lab life!

Lab meeting on Monday - three o'clock!
Just don't give **THOMAS** a contamination shock,
It's enough for him to stand Tony's massive media use,
Of which I'm sure he doesn't know all the truth!
Besides he arrives here already deep in pain,
After endless hours in this Amtrak train,
And how sad he looks today - I can't see this anymore,
I guess he crashed in another SUV door,
So rather make him happy with some sparkling graphs,
Puncta analysis works usually best.

One hour later and there's still plenty left,
to further enlighten the synaptic cleft.

What do I have to do? I need a quick look,
in my super important laboratory book.

PCR - great, something that I know,
dNTPs, primers, buffer - what a work flow!
Final step: just add the PFU,
Shit, where is the PFU? - I have no clue.

I cannot ask **TONY** 'cause I always ask him,
I'm afraid his support is getting slightly dim?
So I shouldn't harass him anymore,
Unless I bring him some cheese before,
I rather ask Bea where to find the PFU,
Well, in fact I always ask her too...

BEA - I truly believe she's a secret hacker during night,
Or can anyone explain how she can write,
Like five different macros in under a minute,
Her knowledge about the lab is somehow infinite,
She knows where to find sodium chloride and tint foil,
She's just awesome - when not breathing out olive oil.

There's also **ANDREW** who I could ask,
But asking Andrew is a challenging task.

His voice gets deeper and deeper when he speaks,
I figured that out after several weeks,
This is why I always nod and laugh,
Although I only understood half.
He's extremely helpful and has knowledge I admire,
But could he start explaining an octave higher?

"Germans, they are sooo slow!"
Right to **ADEMA** I could also go...

But is Adema actually working here?
'Cause I always see her disappear,
In this little room where she also eats,
Most of the time some chocolate sweets,
Also she's never wearing gloves,
So the only thing she really does,
Is pipetting water in water from what I can see,
And making fun of people from Germany.

No, that's no option for right now,
I need to find another way somewhere somehow.

SETH, he's only a bench away, so I should give it try,
But he's still refusing to say "Hi" and "Goodbye".
And he's still working a lot,
On troubleshooting his BDNF westernblot...

Why don't I tell **KATIE** that I'm somehow lost?
But then she sees that my fingers are not crossed.

And we all know about her deep desire,
Her mice having seizures makes her heart beat higher.

Then I have a brilliant idea,
"**JULIA**, Miss smarty pants, there's a reason why you are here!"
I just keep the freezer open 'til it beeps very loud,
Then someone will stop by and help me out.

It's already pretty late,
I can't believe it's almost eight.
I'll do the PCR tomorrow, I really need a nap,
And dream about those rare moments in lab:
When people ask me something, this feels just WOW!
It's my acquired knowledge they need right now.
I remember Katie's first scientific question since I met her,
And how proudly I showed her the PCR ladder...

Thomas, I know it was hard to resist,
But I actually know SynCam5 does not exist.

*"But maybe it does and it's this missing piece,
The universal answer to every disease,
And it can stop war, global warming and obesity
And humans will celebrate it for eternity!"*

Okay, but for right now I just needed a simple rhyme,
to wish you all a happy holiday time!