

## Nobel Banquet "Speech"

Your Majesties, Your Highnesses, Ladies and Gentlemen.

*ROYAL*  
Life, like the first blooming, emerges tantalizing to the curious:

Why, How, When, Where;

Interlocked questions arising from the mysterious  
encompassing matters quite serious.

What, for example, is signal transduction?

Haven't you heard the computer chips proclaim,  
Surely it's all in the silicon, that's been all along their refrain.

But is life really built on sand  
slipping and sliding down its slippery slope  
moving 30 degrees toward eternity, with limited scope.

Enter the letter G, lucky seven in the alphabet  
the starting point for everything surely profound  
remember God, Gustav-V and VI prior crowned  
and now Carl Gustav, whom we gather here to celebrate.

Gilman and Rodbell are delighted to communicate  
with receptors dancing to our tuning forks,  
Proclaiming all hail to the Swedish Majesties  
for giving us the Gustav G  
and to Nobel our Gratitude  
for the opportunity to express also our homage  
to Nature's use of GTP.

Hail to our friends and colleagues,  
to our families, to this hall filled with nobility  
Borne on the winds of Nobelwisdom

Signal Transduction which, in inciting whispers between cells,  
lends this evening for those still awake  
what surely binds us all in this most felicitous state.

Tack, Tack, we say to all before it becomes too late

*Poetry, the word comes from Poesie,  
the greek word for creation  
is my way of expressing feelings  
on a great event such as this, I  
hope that you understand what I say.  
If not, tell it on faith, it is from my soul.*