

Riding the Elevator with a Nobel Prize Winner

The typical trip up to the sixth floor of work
Is interrupted by a Nobel Prize winner,
A rare occasion he is actually in the lab.
I shuffle silently and wrack my caffeine-fueled brain for
An insightful comment on innate immunity
Or a unique question about tumor necrosis factor- alpha,
But the bell dings and I blurt out, "I like the way you speak."