

Cosimo Bonetti: Cosimo in little Amsterdam

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Narrator : Andy
Cosimo : Thomas
Max :Max

Cosimo out of the lovely south Italy:

Narrator:

In the little town of Barri in the south Italian sea side Cosimo spent his childhood enjoying the sun, swimming with the fishes and dreaming about mermaids.

At home he was learning from his beloved mother the legendary secrets of the famous Italian gastronomy.

(Cosimo mimics a cooker making pizza etc.)

Already at the age of 8 he could easily handle at the same time the preparation of hundreds of pizzas and tones of pasta, preparing the espresso and finalizing a giant Tiramisu while listening to his father about the socialism and the danger of Mafia. He was definitely a promising well politically oriented Italian cook.

(A woman is passing by and Cosimo is looking insistently at her)

However after quite some time at school his destiny took an unexpected path while he was trying to understand what the hell the teacher was talking about. He soon realized that hunting innocent girls was definitely much more fun.

Then Cosimo realized that university would be the ideal place for him for his favorite activity....

Hunting women.

(Cosimo wear fake hairs and touch them)

Cosimo realized that becoming an idealist thinker at university was not enough to seduce all the women then he started to let his hairs grow till the moment he looked like a Physicist Italian poet.

(Cosimo is taking pictures of a woman)

At the same time he thought that becoming a photographer could be a great excuse to watch girls closer and let them think that naked they will become famous in the world of science.

It really helped him in his furious quest for love.

Cosimo enjoyed so much his life at University that he decided that 10 years would be just enough to finally graduate.

(Cosimo is thinking while touching and speaking to his hairs and greeting them)

The time came for the great Cosimo to leave his natal city and the family nest to go to discover the world. After having listened for a while to his hair growing, he heard them saying : "Cosimo if you want to become a real philosopher, you should go to England to do a PhD". After many greetings to his hair, he left and ended up in a warm and lovely family where he felt like at home.

Unfortunately his English supervisor was by far not as nice as his new English family. Cosimo was having at that time 3 meters long hair and this was not tolerated at University in England then he had to find a new home where his hair and himself could live together in peace.

(Cosimo is deeply thinking !!)

He thought hard and the revelation finally came: Amsterdam is a place of tolerance, people should be nice and great... and there are those beautiful blond girls there: This is the place I want to be!!

Narrator: Cosimo arrived in Amsterdam expecting to be in a nice flat where he could settle down for

real ! But as for every students at the VU the place you first end up in is the Famous Hospitium

Cosimo : Hey that is the Hospitium! Mamamia !!! This looks like crap and the room is not even more than 10 meter square! My God ! (MA insert some Italian swearing !!!) I will never succeed to live in that place. I can not even cook proper pasta here. I will never dare to invite mama here. And that airplanes that are waking me up even on Sunday morning. These are not even Italian planes !

(Cosimo arrives from England with long hairs and his sunglasses):

Narrator: Cosimo arrives to the best lab of the world:

First days of Cosimo in the lab. He meets John and Rienk.

Cosimo: (Cosimo tries to give kisses to Rienk but Rienk do not get it and avoids it !!) Hi guy! The VU is so cool with its colorful corridors. I really like this place. I think that it is going to be really nice to work with you guy.

Rienk : Your long hairs and you are very welcome in this wonderful world You know here it is the FREE university of Amsterdam !!!! you are now in the best ever state of the art lab. You have been hired to do some complex lasers experiments on carotenoid-containing proteins. Good that you already wear sunglasses this is going to be helpful to handle lasers.

Now it is time to introduce you to your supervisor. I am sure you will like him, his name is John

Rienk shouts in the corridor : John your new great PhD student has just arrived !

Narrator : A deep silence arises. John is not around !

Rienk : Well amazing !! It does not matter anyway. you are going to work on carotenoids. Do you like carotenoids ????

Cosimo: Carotenoids Oh that is great is it what gives colors to the pizza and the pasta sauce. When I was young I was an expert in manipulating those molecules. Maybe I could also color my nice hair with carotenoids? No ? What do you think great Prof van Grondellino

Rienk : Amazing that southern Italian students !

*Narrator :*Now it is around 12:00 and John is coming with a big sandwich in his right hand and a dutch coffee in his left hand.

John (with a big smile out of hell): Oh! A fresh new student for my insane project! You are Italian that is great we will have from now on good food and nice ristreto coffee in the lab.

Cosimo: Yes well I am here for science you know ! By the way what is this horrible smell coming from your cup ?

John : This is dutch coffee you should try! it is really good !

Cosimo : It has an horrible smell for sure I will never try it !

Rienk : Well let us speak about the project

John : Oh Cosimo you can take your time I have a bunch of 100 papers that you have to read. You can go to your desk and start thinking !!!

John is leaving Cosimo as well and Rienk look at them

*Rienk :*That is going to be Amazing !

Starting the PhD and settling down in Adam (first app, second

Narrator: Cosimo is having his first lunch at the VU

Cosimo: hey guys where is the canteen? Is that that kind of shop downstairs? Where are the fresh pasta? Where is the coffee machine? The Dutch don't know nothing about food! Is this a joke?
(Cosimo on the phone calling his mother)

Cosimo : Mama, mama this is horrible I am really sad and frustrated the food is a nightmare you have to keep on sending me a lot of your good food mama I am dreaming all night about your wonderful pastas del mare and pizza del vilaggio

Pronto, pronto Mama ! You have to send me : 124 Kg of fresh pasta, 54 liters of Barri's Olive oil, 23 Kg of Parmesano and 2546 Kg of Prochutto, 25 Kg of your garden tomatoes and 567 Kg of Lavazza Barri's Coffee and 200 Ciabatta bread.

Cosimo's Mama : Ok my beloved son I will send you again one of this 19292 Kg package I will add some Kg of sea-salt from Puglia, pasta from Sorrento, the true tomato sauce and chilies and so on.

Narrator : Cosimo is coming back from the post office. he is carrying by bike the 19292 Kg care package of food sent by lovely his mother Dutch rain starts to pour !

Cosimo : Humm rain is starting I am really afraid for Mama's food

Narrator Now It is raining fat cats and big dogs!

Cosimo rings at a door: please help me! I have some precious goods here to save from this heavy rain!
(*The guy doesn't open the door.*)

Cosimo : What the hell! Nobody is willing to help me and all the Mama's food is completely wasted

Narrator : Then Cosimo decided to buy a real top of the top rain equipment and a real antique, collector's Vespa to get safely home.

First measurements in the lab :

John : I have some very good carotenoids coming from fresh Italian carrots the beta-carotene to do some femto-IR experiments. You should try it! It is going to give very nice results in no time !

Cosimo : Ok great I am really motivated and excited! I will do my best my dear supervisor

Narrator: Cosimo is starting with the setup and spent already few days just to find the missing filters and lenses for the setup. After Cosimo realized that now that all the pieces of the setup are together, the laser is not working properly ...

Cosimo : Que merda! I am going to ask John for some help ...

Narrator : Cosimo is going to John's office but nobody is there. The next day John is finally in office eating sandwiches and drinking dutch coffee.

Cosimo : Hi John I have reassemble the all set up but now the laser is not working fine. Could you please come to the lab to help me.

John : I have really no time at the moment I am extremely busy, cannot you see it ! You should go to ask Jos or Luuk or Marloes or well everybody except myself !

Narrator : Two weeks afterwards Cosimo managed to measure the great sample of John and shows the

results to his supervisor.

John : Ah Cosimo long time no see ! Did you finally got some nice data ?

Cosimo: Well I have measured night and days for weeks and I think my data are really good

John : Hummmm it looks very strange... I was not expecting this at all. I think that you should go straight back to the lab and measure again

Narrator : Cosimo is measuring night and days he is so tired that he decided to install a gas burner in the coffee room to make his own good Italian coffee using a Moka What made his life a bit better !

Jos: Hi Cosimo I saw that you brought a gas bottle to make good Italian coffee. I am very sorry but this is totally forbidden at the FREE university.

Cosimo goes back to measure

The day after:

Hi guys there's a ghost in the lab or what? Que cosa?

When I got some rest for few hours and come back How can my lenses, filters and windows disappear like that, my setup misaligned, my sample drying and looking strange, the signal getting nuts ??

Narrators : After two weeks of struggling Cosimo is going back to John with fresh data.

Cosimo : Hi John I am really glad that I measured again and I got exactly the same data as before. it means that it is reproducible no ???

John : On a scientific point of view you may be right but these data looks really strange to me. I think you should go and measure again.

Narrator : Cosimo is exhausted he does not understand what is wrong with his data. He has the feeling that something is wrong with his supervisor. Then he is thinking about what he could do to improve the situation. After a while Cosimo finally decided to sacrifice his legendary long and beautiful hair.

Cosimo : Hi John I thought about something. I saw that you are bald and I have very long and beautiful hair. then I realized that I should cut my hair and give it to you maybe that could improve our relation.

(In the coffee room)

Alessandro brought over from home some pasta for lunch, and as I was heating it in the microwave.

Cosimo: "Watch out, I'm gonna phone the Italian embassy! It is not the proper way of preparing pasta you know."

(A girl is passing by and Cosimo is staring at here)

The day after:

Jos: I'm very sorry Cosimo but even an electrically heater is not ALLOWED!

Narrator : Cosimo received a very new sample from the U.S., he's back to the lab...

C.: Que merda! After all this energy send to the sample suddenly something unexpected happens

The ghost: I like this little Italian guy! He's always getting so upset with my tricks

C.: What the hell is going on here! I was sure you were real. You made me waste so much time and energy with your silly jokes. Now you will see what the little Italian has in his pocket: a bunch of

Garlic. I will hang it on the setup this way you won't be able to approach it anymore and screw up my measurement.

You DON'T know NOTHING about a little Italian can do!

TALK

Narrator: The biofysics group is gathering all together for the weekly meeting the group meeting.

Now is Cosimo's turn

Cosimo: Buon guiorno tutti quenti. This morning I would like to show you some data I got after working like crazy for very long hours in the lab. I am sure you can't wait to see the super exciting spectra. Like you can see here, it is reproducible, no noise at all, I have measured five different windows, . . . And here I have the model, the fit is perfect, no error, this is going to change the scientific world !!!!! What do you tink about it? Great, eh?? I see a clear 'cheese' change of conformation, no?!

Silence . . .

Cosimo: Well, I have also some other set of crazy data I cannot understand!!!! There are all those weird bunch of bands all over the spectra that are there and it should NOT be there. The signal to noise is not so good, this is if you can see the signal, no model can fit this crap!!!!

Rienk: Oh! My God! This is amazing! This is clearly a sign of a strong charge transfer character!!

John: Oh yes! I see a great paper coming out of it! I really like this data, I don't see how you can claim that they are strange. Write the paper straight away!! But please not in Italian!

Cosimo: Well, let me tink, I don't get it but if you say so, I will write the paper.

Narrotor: Cosimo is working hard in his office writing the paper...

Cosimo: Ok, this is done. John is going to be so happy. I will bring it to him.

Hi John, look here my first draft! Please tell me what you think about it

After 2 months:

John: I don't understand a word of your paper ! It took me 2 weeks to understand the title!!!! But I will give you the correction as soon as possible.

Cosimo: Ok thanks I am really impatient to publish this great story in very nice journal.

Narrator : Cosimo is waiting for the correction of his draft. 3 months are passing..... 6 months are passing. Cosimo keeps on working but some new ideas are on his mind. If science cannot satisfy him he will design a new exciting project: Having a dutch-italian family.

Cosimo: I have to go to see a Doctor... I do not feel well with this bad weather and my paper waiting !

Marianne : Hello young little Italian... what can I do for you ?

Cosimo: Well I do not feel good I think I would need to have diner with you to feel better

Marianne : Well...I think will need several appointment to solve your case ...here the 15 min are not long enough...

C.: wep I have a lot of little trouble since I'm here...15 min is FAR not enough....

Narrator : Time is passing Marianne and Cosimo are now living together

Back at the VU Cosimo and Rudi are speaking about politics

Cosimo : Don t you think that Berlusconi is really a bad guy ?

Rudi : Well he is not so bad he has some good ideas and I am sure that he will have a good influence on the lazy Italians... especially the one from the south

Cosimo: What ! Are you crazy big guy? You are really saying insane stuff about politics This Berlusconi guy is directly connected to Mafia he is the devil. If you keep saying things like that I am going to throw my computer screen on your face.

Rudi : Well ! This cannot be so bad

Narrator: Cosimo is going to the coffee room where Andy and Thomas are sitting. In the last period he started to practice boxing and drink a protein beverage.

Thomas & Andy sitting there talking about the weather or so, Cosimo entering with a huge cup branded with the protein shakers manufacturer name.

Day 1.

Thomas: We should really ban cars from Amsterdam, they just suck, that pisses me off every day....

Andy: Naa, I think we should keep them for some global warming, maybe it wouldn't rain then anymore all day long here..

Cosimo enters the room with an enormous cup in his hands

Andy: Hoi Cosimo, wow whats that thing??

Cosimo: Don't you see, it's a very specialized food supplement?

Thomas: Means what???

Cosimo: well you know I'm training again and need some extra protein to build up muscles.

Thomas: Ok, but why not just eat a Croquette?

Andy: You are getting old he?

Cosimo: No, you see, I have this very special scientifically approved protein drink here. It comes with 3 different flavors. I mix 1/3 banana and 2/3 chocolate taste.

Andy: What a waste of money...

Cosimo: No, no it's really cheap if you buy a months ratio it costs just 2% the price of an Iphone.

Thomas: I still think its pointless.., and the show with this branded cup...

Cosimo: You 2 just don't understand at all, I do this only for myself. I really give a damn about your opinions. Once you are my age you will see it the same way and not listen to the advice or opinions of younger's anymore, or try to adapt to the public opinion.

Cut

Day 2: Cosimo sneakily enters the room, Thomas and Andy present again...

Thomas: Hoi Cosimo... how;s live...? And where is your shake?

Cosimo: Well, you know, actually I found out the company making it is not Italian...

cut

Narrator: Cosimo is still waiting for his paper to be corrected by John but a great event is going to happen in Cosimo's life. He enters the coffee room holding an echo-graphy picture

Cosimo : Hey guys look at this amazing picture this is the first picture of my daughter does not she already looks Italian????

Sandrine : You are so lucky, now you can focus on something else than waiting for your paper to be corrected

Narrator: The time is passing the daughter of Marianne and Cosimo called Giada is speaks already some italians when Cosimo enter again the coffee room with another echography picture

Cosimo : Hey guys look at this amazing picture this is the first picture of my son does not he already looks Italian????

Narrator : Now Cosimo have two children and John finally enter his office

John : Hi Cosimo how are you ? I have a great news for you I just take recently few hoursWell one or two at most to have a look at your paper and I have to say that I am quite prood of my performance but I have to say that this paper is a big peace of crap I think you should rewrite it. the scientific content is not correct. it is not about cheese transfer..... and the English is almost unreadable

By the way you should hurry a bit because you will defend your thesis in only few months.

Cosimo : I love you John

Tee-shirt!

THE END

Some more ideas or things to improve???????????

Girl is passing by... nothing

The little Italian is thinking of a future wife...

the paper... and the next one...Anyway producing children looks much easier... and much faster

Maxime's knows about the conference where they were cursing at each other. At the conference he asks everyone (and policemen) for a good place to eat (this does not surprise me, though) and where to get a coffee

Jos should know about the blazing row in the lab when C. quarreled with J.

BTW, C. told me that once J. rejected a chapter of his thesis because he had to improve the English, and C. said: "Well if I give you the draft of my thesis it means that I did all my best to write it correctly, don't you think?"

Lack of double vowels: I went to the beach (bitch), I put a shit (sheet) on the sand and

Other...?

During my times he also liked a lot a word EXPECIALLY with a strong accent on 'X' letter.

Went to **GRC conference in Pisa** (Jason was there, and I think Erika as well?), en were visiting Pisa. Around lunch time, C. managed to ask about 150 PEOPLE (including police officers) where we could eat some GOOD

food!!! You know how important it is for some people to eat well...
There was also the dinner in **Lunteren** where, upon discovering that there was pasta under his fish, Cosimo dropped his fork and exclaimed "What the F-ck?! Don't eat it! Please don't eat it! "
When travelling with Cosimo in Italy it is also impossible to travel more than about 20km without stopping for a coffee.

When we were flying to Canada over some bumpy air he was scared shit and soon got drunk on cheap airline wine with Rudi

He also had some problems with the bicycle shops in the beginning anyone remembers what that was?