

Tjaart Krüger

Narrator: In the beginning the earth was formless and empty, darkness was over the surface of the deep, and the Spirit of God was hovering over the waters.

And God said, "Let there be light," and there was light.

And the God said- let there be world- and the World was created!

And the God said to himself- well. It's nice and beautiful everything but I'd be nice to have someone to enjoy this creation in all possible detail- let's create a scientist: They are cool people. And boom: And little boy was born

(Tjaart enters the room with an African outfit, and binoculars, looking up, to the stars)

God saw that the light was good, and he separated the light from the darkness.

Then God said, "Let the land produce vegetation". And it was so. The land produced vegetation: plants bearing seed and trees bearing fruit. And Rienk van Grondelle saw that it was good.

(Tjaart sees Rienk through the binoculars.)

Tjaart: Wow, that's a really weird star, Really bright and shining? But..? noo not possible- this starr has a quite pronounce nose! I should investigate- it from closer by... (looking longer)... maybe not. But wait...

(Tjaart looks around through his binocular and finds a random spot on the wall)

Tjaart: jaaa, as I suspected that is even more interesting! (next spot) And there (next spot) And that one.

(Then Tjaart looks at someone holding LHCII structure)

Tjaart: wow, what a beautiful molecule. Look, it is even blinking at me." (LHCII is blinking.) "I will devote all my scientific studies to you, my beauty."

Narrator: From South Africa to Holland it was like from light to darkness but in the lab it was as dark as before the Holy creation. But he was lucky enough to get money to spend on travel to conferences.

A God's will of course, but with a little help of the European Union's grant.

Banana-Peanut sandwiches

Narrator: Tjaart and Cristian are going to USA to attend a conference. After a long exhausting outbound flight they arrive in NY where they have few hours to kill before catching the train to Boston. After couple of hours of walking in the warm NY their appetite (mainly Cristian's) was reaching a limit:

Cristian: Hey Tjaart, I am starving after the long flight and walk we had. Why don't we find a nice terrace and have a cold beer and eat a big, juicy American burger before going back to the train station?

Tjaart: I would like to say that this is actually a very good idea indeed, we can go and sit on a terrace, but you see I like my food straight and simple!...If you want you can take something but I have some provisions from Amsterdam some bread is enough for me...

Cristian: Well come on, we can't go to a terrace and eat bread!...OK! then maybe let's see if we can at least find a beer with a sandwich, or something to take away...

Narrator: In the end for some...known reasons... they end up in a supermarket.

Tjaart: Look here they have cheap bread, bananas and peanut butter. We can make nice lunch/Dutch sandwiches and eat them in a small park.

Narrator: they end up somewhere in NY together with few homeless drunk people...In Boston, different place same day similar story.

Cristian: It is dinner time! After few hours sightseeing in Boston, taking picture of everything possible I could eat a horse.

Tjaart: Jaaaa, me too! I could eat a lion!

Cristian: Tjaart, what do you prefer for dinner? Since we didn't have a proper meal for quite a long time let's go to have a juicy steak!!!

Tjaart Well you know I had my favorite peanut-banana bread from Amsterdam in the train. Actually after all I am not very hungry... you can go if you want but I think we should stick to the bread!

Cristian (slightly angry): Come on I don't believe it...but let's walk a bit and maybe then you'll feel hungry!!!

Tjaart: OK, ja, maybe...but I still have some bread in the room you know? And there is also some peanut butter left from the nice lunch we had in NY!!!!

Cristian: Oh no!!! Please at least let's go to this restaurant. It's cheap! Here see!

Tjaart: Well.. beside it there is another one, even cheaper.

Cristian: A BURGER KING! ... well OK, At least we eat something other than bread and peanutbutter... I will go for a full menu.

Tjaart: aI ll go for "the special offer", the best deal: "happy burger" something just for me! Happiness is so important!

Narrator: The 2 burgers turned out to be indeed 2 burgers but the size of a 50 cents coin!!!!

But Tjaard kept his happy face- they might have been small but were ultra delicious!

Cristian: Finally we reached the conference place.

Tjaart: Cristian, I still have some bread and peanut butter. Are you hungry?

Cristian: Oh no thanks! Maybe for breakfast (a way of politely refusing...)

Narrator: Next day the breakfast is served at the hotel. Form a large variety of products Tjaart quite unsurprisingly has chosen his peanut butter...

Tjaart: Cristian, would you care for some peanut butter?

Cristian: No thanks...look how many goodies are here...

Tjaart: It's a pity to waste food let's see if someone else wants! Hey Rudi I have some nice peanut butter do you fancy some?

Rudi: Not so bad eh, but thanks I am busy with my milk and I saw the pancakes..hmmm... looks promising! Very high quality eh?

Narrator: After 3 days Tjaart managed to finish his peanut butter surprisingly being turned down by most of the people to whom he was politely offering...

Politeness :

Narrator: It is truth universally acknowledged that being kind and patient has also some very gruesome side effects. Here , for example we see Tjaart willing to help and listen to a strange bloke who stalks young PhD students for fun.

Tjaart: Hi Alessandro! Uff, what a busy day today! I have to review my paper, send the other one next week, and teach at the same time! Well, let's start!

Mad Man (He speaks fast, he is obtrusive and a bit nuts): Hi, I have something to print but I have no access to the computers of the corridor, or do you have the access? Because it is a very urgent matter. I have something to print.

Tjaart: Good morning! I am Tjaart! Yes of course no problem! It would be a great pleasure for me to help people!

Mad Man: Good! Look, I need to print this, so need your email to forward the pdf to you. Then we have to modify it and print it...

Tjaart: Mmm, please give me one minute to clear the table from my paperwork.. I had plenty of things to finish this week, but then we can try to solve your problem.

Mad Man: So let me log in to my account through your computer, and may I have your email, password and girlfriend's telephone number?

Narrator: The day after..

Mad Man: Hi Tjaart,

Tjaart: Goodmorn..

Mad Man: You know, about yesterday! I finally made it to send the print to my lawyer! He says that we are going to win and ..

Tjaart: Oh good to hear..

Mad Man: Yes, but now let me browse to the site and see if we find the other paperwork that..

Narrator: An hour later Tjaart's paperwork has not gone much further..

Mad Man: So I told him: ahah, you see I was right? And my uncle told him to move the furniture out of his house, but I knew I was right!

Tjaart: mmm.. interesting.. [silence] and what did you do then?

Mad Man: Well, I will come back in the afternoon and send him by mail the rest of the forms and I will show him who's who! You bet!

Narrator: And so on for a week. One day Tjaart is not in. Alessandro's is in duty to print

Mad Man: Is your roommate present, I need

Ale: Goodmorning.

Mad Man: Oh ja, good morning. Is Tjee.. Tjaa..what is the name, is your roommate present, I need him to print something for me! Or could you do that for me?

Ale: No. Who the hell are you? What's your name?

Mad Man: oh well, I just need a prin..

Ale: Get lost! Jos! Jos!

Jos: Who are you?!

Mad Man: eehm....

Jos: I'll call the security!!!

(MAd Man becomes aggressive then runs away, everybody start to chase after him)

Narrator: after 20 min Jos comes back...

Jos: (breathing heavily) yhyhyhy... you know... yhyhyhy... the guy got crazy!.... yhyhyhy... the whole security was after him! ...yhyhyhy.. Eventually we lost him!!

The engagement:

Narrator: Tjaart is following his father's teaching: studies first. But God's paths are full of surprises.

Tjaart (Looking through binoculars at his wife): wow, what a beautiful lady, even more attractive than LHCI. And that doesn't happen often! And look, she is even blinking at me. And she is blushing! I must study her in greater detail. I cannot wait to dimerize with her!

Narrator: Oh oh Tjaart has a plan!

(Tjaart walks to Esther's father)

Tjaart:

I saw her deep blue eyes from afar
I saw her at the church bazaar
I asked the priest to introduce me to her mother
And I asked the mother to introduce us to each other

I asked Esther to go on a picnic of our own
But she insisted on taking a chaperone
I apologized for being so bold and rude
So I invited the parents for lemonade and food

Please Sir, let me court your daughter
I'll treat her like the way I oughta
I wanna shake your hand & call you dad
I'll never make your daughter sad

The end:

Tjaart: (Looking through binoculars at his baby): “wow at a beautiful small cluster of molecules!
And look, it is almost blinking at me. I will take great care of her, and make sure she will become a
great molecular assembly”