How the Grinch Stole the Sharp Lab

Every Sharpie in the Sharp Lab liked science a lot
But the Grinch, who worked not far from the Sharp Lab,
did not.
The Grinch hated the Sharpies, the whole vast
enterprise!
Please don't ask for answers, no one quite knows just
why.

It could be that Phil once butchered his name
Or elbowed him during a basketball game.
Perhaps Phil's small talk gave him a head ache,
Or maybe it was Phil's famous dead fish hand shake.

Whatever the reason, over time grew his rage,
'gainst Phillip A. Sharp, our sexagenarian sage.

"Thirty years?!" scoffed the Grinch, "all they've done is
get lucky.
They're nothing but fools, led by a hick from Kentucky!
They'd be better off at a bar, drinking Budweiser and
Schlitz.

Real scientists do genetics, like that worm guy Bob
(Weinberg) Horvitz."

"So much P-32, it practically drips from their hands!
But still they squint at autorads, praying for bands!
Why, they once assayed transcription with the nuclei
intact!
And splicing, let's be real, its an EM artifact!
Then there's this new thing, a novel incoherence;
I'll believe in the tooth fairy before RNA interference."

"How to quiet them?" asked the Grinch, "all they've done is
get lucky.
They're nothing but fools, led by a hick from Kentucky!

And splicing, let's be real, it's an EM artifact!
Then there's this new thing, a novel incoherence;
I'll believe in the tooth fairy before RNA interference."