STORY LINE: THE BALADE OF CELIA – PART I.

Let me tell you a story once told to me by my Grandmother …
Long ago deep in the Desert in the little Village of Pancreas Ville
Mr. and Mrs. Beta conceived a child And named him Insulino.
The child grew up to be a charming man of character
And around town they call him Padrino* Insulino
As he was the Godfather to a young man named Jose Glucose
He made it his mission to forever protect this shy boy

One day Jose Glucose found himself in trouble, for he had fallen in love for the first time
She was a beautiful dancer named Celia*
Celia used to dance at her father Cantina
She was so passionate and full of Energy
But, Jose Glucose didn’t think Celia even knew he existed

It had been a long time since she last danced
Her beautiful flamenco dance
No music was right for her anymore
Celia just lost her passion

All Jose Glucose wanted was chance to play his song
for her so she would dance again
Now because Sr. Receptor guarded Celia so carefully,
Jose Glucose asked Padrino Insulino to speak on his behalf to Sr. Receptor
and get his Permission to sing to Celia.

Padrino Insulino did as his Godson asked.
Sr. Receptor agreed and sent his cousin, GLUT 4
to bring Jose Glucose to the Front of the cantina to sing
Now Jose had his big chance …. 

My Name is Jose Glucose I and come to Serenade
My music will give you energy so you can Dance and sway
I brought Padrino Insulino so he could vouch for me
To speak to Sr. Receptor so he will finally see
Ai Ai Ai Ai It should be me
Please let me in and I`ll give you energy

My Padrino Insulino keeps El Diablo at bay
But if you resist him then he will finally go away
El Diablo [Malo] type II my entrance he`ll impede
So please accept Insulino so we can success

Ai Ai Ai Ai It should be me
Please let me in and I`ll give you energy

STORY LINE PART II- INSULIN SONG
But than again, this is just a legend
A story told through so many generations
My Tia*, she told me a different version
And it wasn’t at all nice
She heard from her abuela*
That Mr. and Mrs. Beta were attacked by their own people
So my friends, Padrino Insulino was never born
And poor Jose Glucose died alone the bloody road, El Camino Sangre*
While El Diablo* type one made everyone’s life a living hell
and Celia, deprived of energy closed down her cantina and never danced again
So, my friends, remember, watch your diet and keep El Diablo I and II away.

VOCABULARY
Abuela= Grandmother
Padrino= Godfather
Celia → name used in this story to represent cell
Tia= Aunt
Camino= path/ road
Sangre= blood
Diablo= devil