



Improving Lives • Finding the Cure

PATIENTS
personifying
PROGRESS

2011

Mike Katz



I am here, 22 years after being diagnosed with a terminal, incurable cancer, to tell you that I'm alive today because of drug development and innovation.

It's fair to say that I'm a poster boy for novel therapies. They've kept me alive for many wonderful years. When my disease progressed, I moved on to another. Then another.

When I was diagnosed with multiple myeloma in my thirties in 1990, I was a partner at a major consulting firm, had three young children, and my eye on becoming a senior partner some day.

All that looked to be going up in smoke when they told me I had myeloma—something I'd never heard of.

It was a huge blow, but we decided we needed to what was needed to deal with the cancer, face forward . . . and continue our lives.

We got through the first 10 years with surgery, steroids, bone treatments and some chemotherapy—the standard treatments at the time.

Then, it all stopped working. I had a bad recurrence, and my world came crashing down. Again.

Luckily, some new options had come along.

THALOMID® kept me going for almost five years.

REVLIMID® for almost as long after that.

Then VELCADE® reset the clock once again.

And now, I'm on one of the pipeline drugs.

I've pretty much done them all. And I'm able to live my life and *plan for the future* because new drugs keep coming along.

Patients like me depend on that pipeline to stay alive.



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Oh, and along the way, I made senior partner and was elected to the Board of Directors at my consulting firm.

I didn't think I'd make it to my son's high school graduation. He'll be starting his Fellowship in Cardiology this summer. In fact, I've seen all my sons blossom into incredible young men.

I still venture out for my yearly "International Opera Safaris" and the occasional "Coaster Quest." I am very active in advocacy and patient education and support. And, I've served four years as president of my synagogue.

The first of the Harry Potter books came out nine years after I was diagnosed. I never thought I'd live to see how the story ended. When Amazon delivered the last book, "The Deathly Hallows," ten years later, it was a very emotional day. But when they announced the last movie would be divided into two annual installments, I thought it was a cruel joke. That second movie was out this summer. I was there to see it. Now I'm looking forward to starting a new series. Something long.

And the best gift of all? Holding these beautiful grandchildren I never thought I'd live to see.

We have to keep progressing, for the tens of thousands of people like me who need new treatments to be able to live out their lives. Luckily, there are options now—for me and the next generation of patients who want to see their grandchildren too.