

## Thank you, science!

Cloning is an amazing, scientific thing; it opens up so many possibilities. Imagine, you've had a pet dog for years. It ends up passing away. You're torn, depressed, etc... Until you realize that cloning is a real life thing. You take in a hair from your dog, take some large wads of cash, and give it to a scientist. The scientist looks over what you've brought to him, and he nods and says, "We'll see what we can do." You smile at the thought of getting your prized dog back, you and the scientist exchange numbers and then you leave.

A week or so later, you receive a call from a scientist saying they would be happy to clone the dog for you, but just like all life, cloning takes time. You nod, but sigh. It will take about two or three months, just like a normal puppy would. Maybe even more so the cell can develop.

Your mind races, deep in thought about the history of cloning itself. In 1885, they had the first demonstration of embryo twinning. Almost 100 years later, in 1995, they clone two sheep. In 1996, they clone the first mammal from an adult cell. It's a milestone in scientist history. 2001 was the year when scientists discovered that they could clone endangered animals, cloning an Ox to prove this. Science moves us forward each day, never a step behind. It's amazing how different science is over the years, over the decades, it reminds you of evolution in a way. Just like humans and animals go through evolution, mathematics and science and the fine arts change over time as well, just like evolution.

Over 40,000 years ago, people used charcoal on cave walls. Some would scoff at the older drawings which depict elk and stick figures. But, in the year 1889, the *Starry Night* by Van Gogh is released. They don't blink an eye. In today's art world, they admire the *Starry Night* for the beauty it is. Our views on science and arts have changed along with the evolution of them as well.

You breathe in, anxious for your new clone of your lovable dog.

Four months pass without a phone call from the scientists and you get nervous, except, like a miracle, the phone rings. You pick it up, and they tell you to come in and receive it. You hop into your car and speed through the streets, the laboratory is calling your name.

Finally, you're in the lab and you finally get to see the puppy version of your dog. You shed a few tears, puppy nuzzled in the crook of your neck, and you smile. The hole in your heart is filled once again with this puppy, a beautiful creation of life and science. You suck in the remaining tears as the scientist grins at you.

"Thank you, science!" You shout at the top of your lungs.

### Reference

Batra, K. (2008). All About Cloning. Retrieved June 9, 2015, from <http://www.clonesafety.org/cloning/>