

# Big Business Owns My Genes

Writing Sample III: Creative  
Period II

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A gene is complex code so fine,  
Passed on from parents,  
From yours,  
From mine,  
Passed on before man spoke wise lines,  
Before the dawn of modern times.

A gene is natural,  
Conceived divine,  
Yet present still in mortal time,  
Through which we are so well defined,  
Diverse, perverse, or well inclined.

A gene is knowledge,  
Each part a sign,  
Defining factors in our design.  
To each his own yet none owns one,  
For all possess and share the sun,  
And no one pays for laugh or fun,  
As pay for this would be for none,  
Unjust, not right, to be undone.

A gene is all these things and more,  
For all to love and none abhor,  
For all to have and none to own,  
For all to view for free alone,  
In lively days and years with tone,  
Or eternal rest through life condoned.