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My life as a clone

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I am what, which I don't know, of course, I am a living creature, but what exactly I am and how am I born, I didn't got an idea. Whats my age? All of these are a hidden mystery. You might be thinking then what exactly do I want to tell you. Well I am a clone of Zehar, a scientist, he is the person who himself, cultivated a reproductive cloning on himself, to produce an exactly identical friend of his. Due to the extreme hardship for two rigorous, years, I am created, wonderfully by him. But there is some emotional sentimental part is related along my birth. I couldn't able to accomplish true dream of Zehar, completely. Zehar created a similar person like him, by the process of reproductive cloning. He himself, preserved some few skin cells and internal muscular cells of his body. And cultivated a few stem cells of his brain to produce a clone of him, without any normal means of reproduction, where, a male and female needs to play a role in it. Ultimately the DNA of all these cells was preserved, and due to rigorous hard work for two years, it was completely made successful.

When I am created, and when life evolved in me, I made possible for him, to create a new world, by getting a life on the world of clones by scientific invention. I am a clone. Where an exactly similar person can be made, even more similar than Siamese twins, which normally stays connected in mother's womb. But over here its without any process of normal reproduction. First time when he created me, how happy he was, it was unbelievable to describe, particularly, when he found that the clone never grows up from the small baby, and is already a grown up man. He felt, it's the best way to preserve a complete person, and its nature. Actually in normal cloning, it grows from embryo, and grows up from infants after becoming a living creature. But Zehar, used a special technique, where the infant grew up, as if a catalyst was given to fasten the growing stage of person. Thus my infant, my childhood, my adolescence, till maturity, everything went like in one go. Thus my maturity to adulthood was dramatically fast, everything was complete in a fast period of one year. Now I am a complete adult, and an exactly similar looking man like Zehar. Zehar was overwhelmingly happy on my creation, and it was a pride for him, on his part. But since he received me at the age of adulthood, and since his experiment on me, was complete on reaching my adulthood. I knew what exactly his motives behind my creation were. He knew that by anyhow, he will be successful in creating his cloning, but the actual mystery he wanted to test was some more. He wanted that do I have a soul, in other words, other than brain and intelligence, can I feel emotion, can I feel the beauty of happiness, and the misery of grief. And all other philosophical issues. Except the IQ level, there is something more known as the EQ (Emotional Quotient), which a true human and moral being share, to deal with all emotion, and philosophical related values. Well of course, I have emotion, as you can even see, I am writing, and I have quite as much emotion as a true human being, I can feel what's going through Zehar's mind, although nothing of which he had told me before. Thus Zehar even succeeded of making that with me. But the next wish was a complete failure and mental breakdown. Zehar wanted that his clone should also have a similar soul, like him, well clone can only accomplish the physical feature of a person, but never can it accomplish a moral nature of a person. In other words a soul is unique in nature; it can never be cultivated by any means. Even in today's modern world none can even make a true explanation of soul and its creation, and thus it is always thought as a supernatural energy, the whole mental strength and psychology by which a human being an any animal is governed upon its birth. Its something, that cannot be created artificially, and something which is gifted from somewhere, upon the creation of a creature, which can be made living.

Well, my soul is just the opposite of Zehar. Zehar is benevolent, honest, altruistic, hardworking, kind, yet too touchy. I am stubborn, suffers from complicacy, I am dishonest; I have a habit of stealing things. I am never a kind person. I am boastful of myself, and governed by total selfishness, and hedonistic attitude. Well a person's mind can be amended but never a soul. This was also a new learning for Zehar. He upon knowing the exact nature of my soul, was disappointed. He tested me for many months and even years, and is still trying to change the nature of my soul deeply, by all psychological means. Sadly speaking, it has lead to awkward failures. Zehar is too humble; in fact he has accustomed all my ill beings to him, and upon the society. In some words he was successful in creating a new creature of similar kind, bit not exact totally. Its out of his hand to make a soul, and going outside the hands of god. This difference, and particularly the creation of a dishonest soul in me, might have affected him very much, but after some point he happily accepted it, even felt success, that there is some slight change between he and him. But I can understand that due to my attitude and behavior, its totally ruining his fame, his character and his life. He is in a state of complete depression. Zehar made me, since, I can attain and talk to different people all over the nation, and the world, whenever Zehar is too much burdened with lots of his work, which are of first importance. People use to come and meet me, totally thinking of me as original Zehar. The behavior and the treatment they received from me, was simply astonishing and unbearable, I even did some cruel harassment on peoples without suitable reasons, creating a complete blow on morality. People use to get astonish and use to think a person who is noble, and a valued character how can it change so drastically. Well in this tactics, to lot of people and to half of the majority, I have ruined the character of Zehar. Being a clone, I even was an expert in stealing. Any kind of articles and materials right from the costliest rare manuscript, valuables, to even food, I use to steal. Nothing I use to keep with someone, anything which attracted my eyes, I use to made it my own. I suffered from the terrible disease of kleptomania, that's the act of stealing, even not being a thief by nature. There was no end to my greed and lust, and had ruined several people lives. Thus in other way, I totally ruined and lowered the dignity of a well known highly respected scientist's name to a mere dust, simply by making people believe that actually the clone is original Zehar.

In one conference Zehar published out to the public, that's it his clone, due to which his character, and every values of life is ruined to dust. But the condition is too critical now, so none except a minor population believed him. Furthermore I am not an easy guy, to throw my identity in front of the public, helping Zehar, to regain his name. Infact I have a plan to regain my own power and create my own fame. I will never follow Zehar as a guide. That's the case, due to

which, Zehar has decided to kill me, to stop further crime by me. But I will never show up to him, he can never find me, if any means I am caught, even I will try my best to kill him.

Thus from here it's a learning, that cloning is a new super inventive creation in this modern world. But none should try to play with human cloning, since human beings are the brightest creatures, and exceptionally mature in intelligence as well as emotional issues. For an animal the soul doesn't matters, since they are animals, and never will it be experimented on its moral character. Thus non human cloning is much simpler, and it may be recommended. Cloning is an artificial means of creating a living creature, at exceptionally; fast pace, without taking the time of creating the stages of natural production sometimes. Thus it's a brute force on supernatural force, where we are forcefully asking to gift a soul for our own needs, making an end to the natural process. That's the reason, maybe the human cloning may result situation like this. So beware of making human clones, unless, there are more than enough reason to really suite the purpose.



REDERNCE: Everything in this descriptive story is a science fiction and governed by imaginary feelings, not totally belongs to the real world.

Author: Rajkrishna Paul copyright August 2010

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