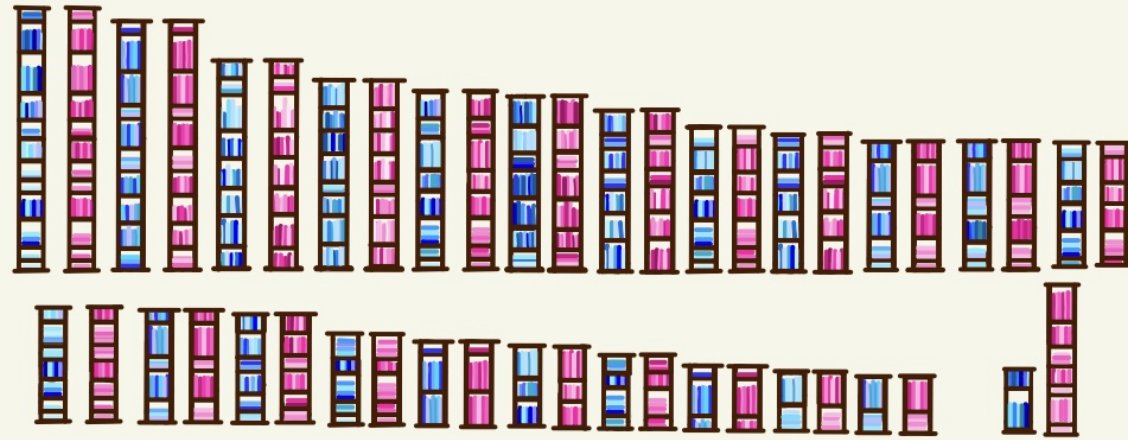
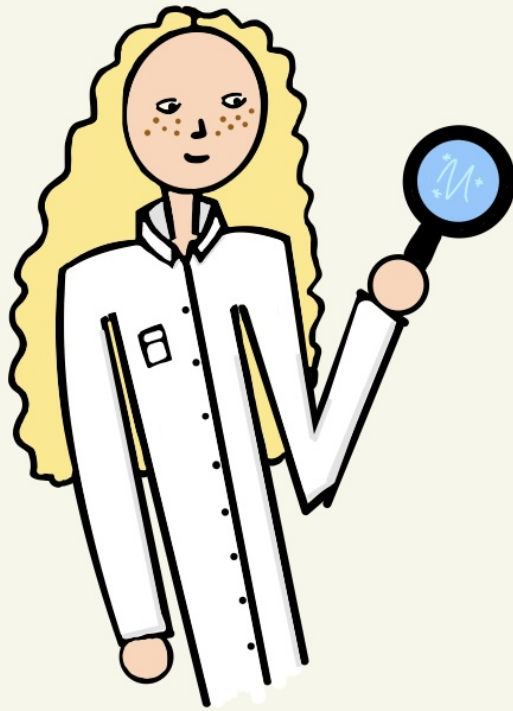




What can we say about microarray?



By Alice Marshall



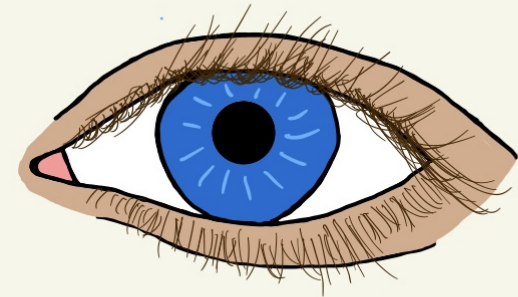
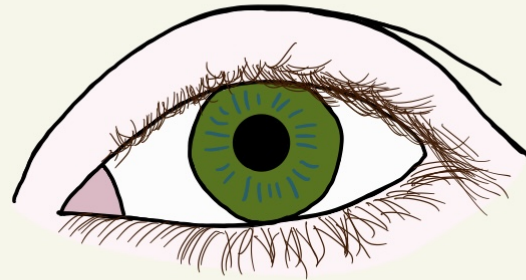
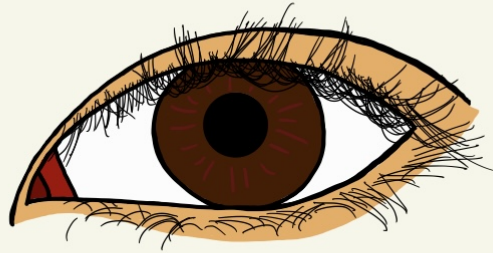
Our bodies contain a long winding code.



This code is how our bodies know,
How to work and how to grow.



It tells us if our eyes are brown, green or blue,



It is the recipe that makes me and you.



It is everywhere inside our bodies!

In a tiny little world,
Made of tiny little libraries!

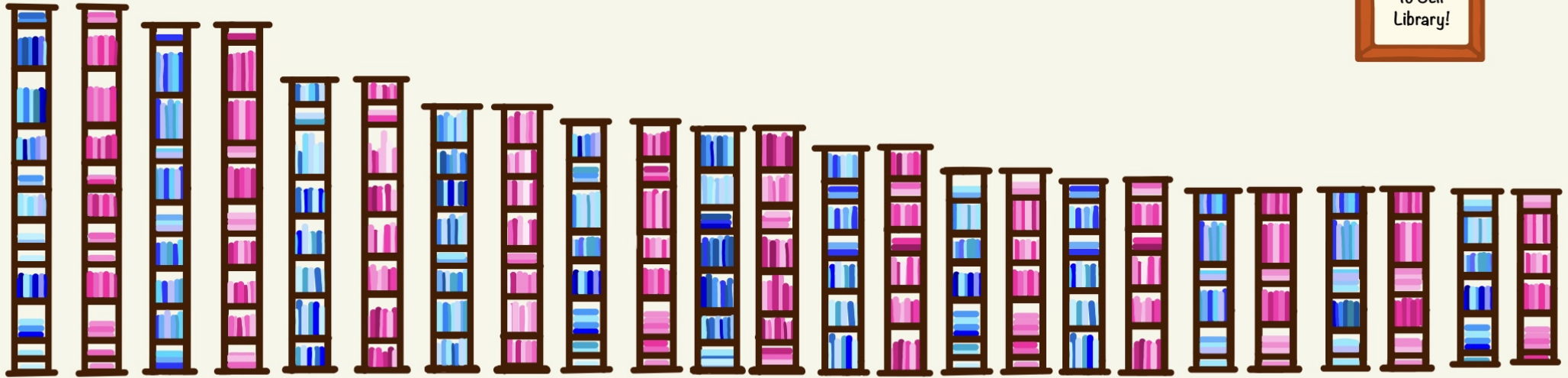


There are recipes for our eyes and recipes for our nose,

Recipes for our fingers and recipes for our toes!



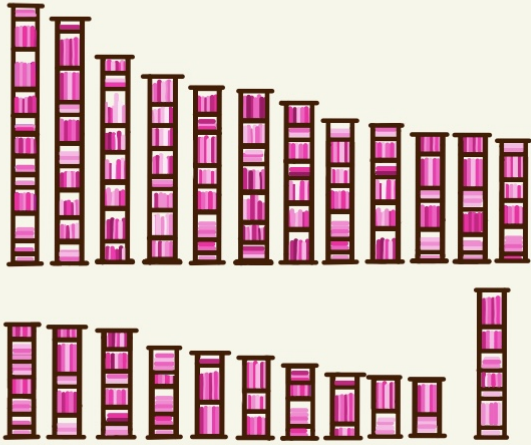
Our recipes were written across lots of books,



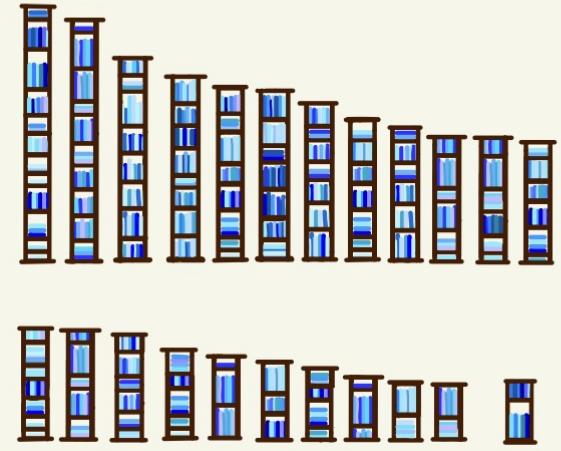
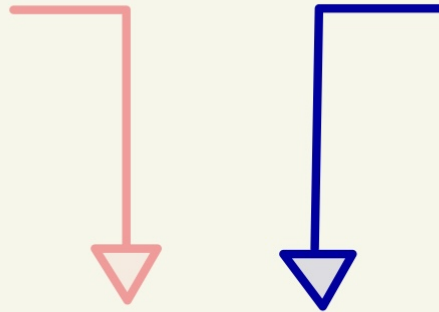
46 bookshelves to store them it took!



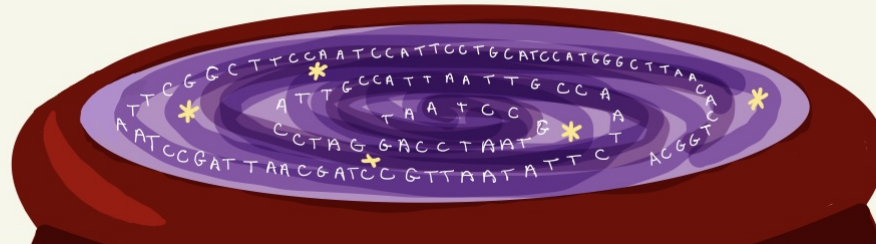
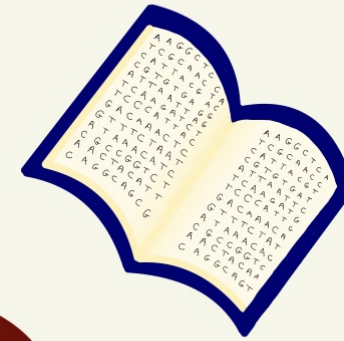
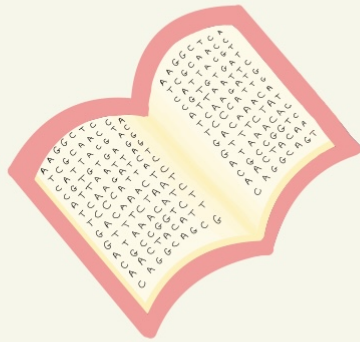
We were all made by our mums and dads.



Half the recipe from mum



and half the recipe from dad.

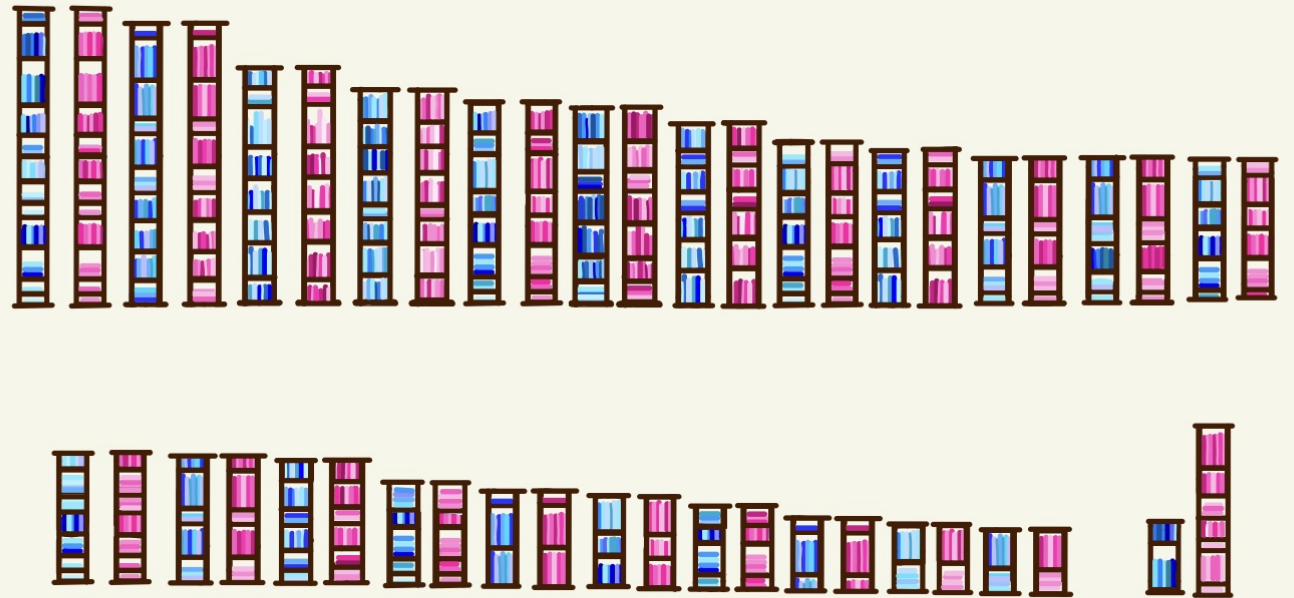
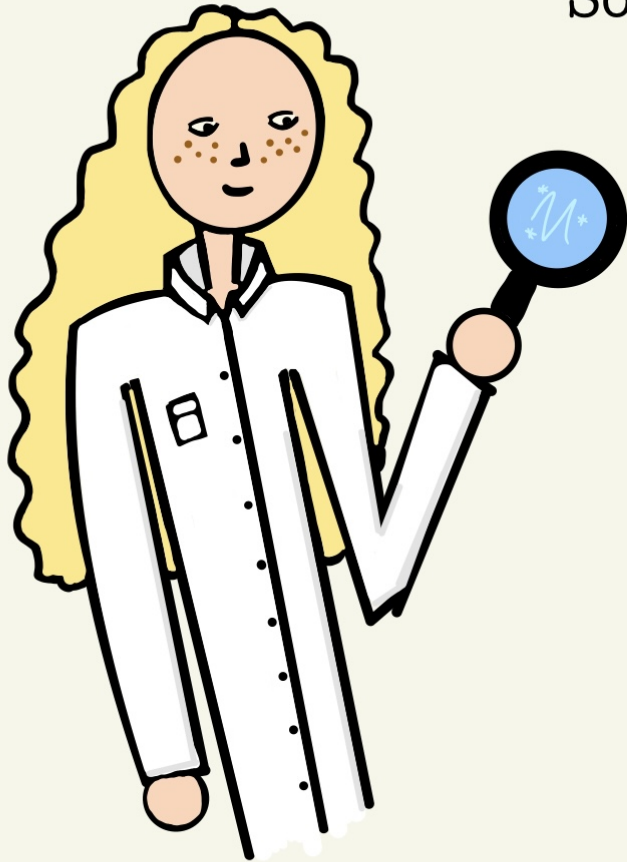


Each of us are different in our own way,

Because our recipes are different and they have the say!



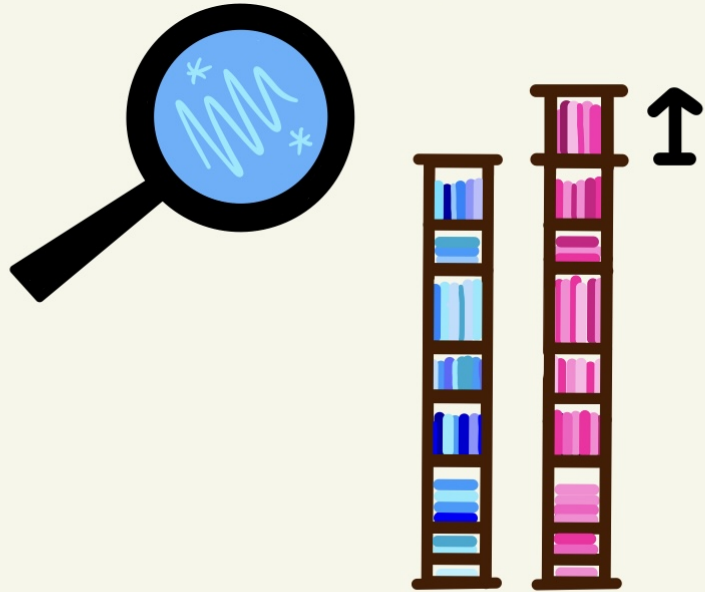
Some differences can be seen on a microarray!



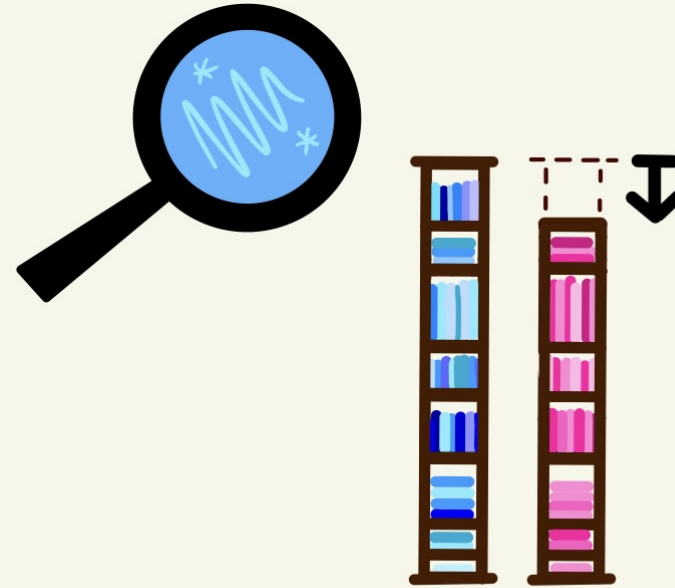
Clever scientists take a look, at our bookshelves and every book.

If they look carefully they may see...

An extra shelf,

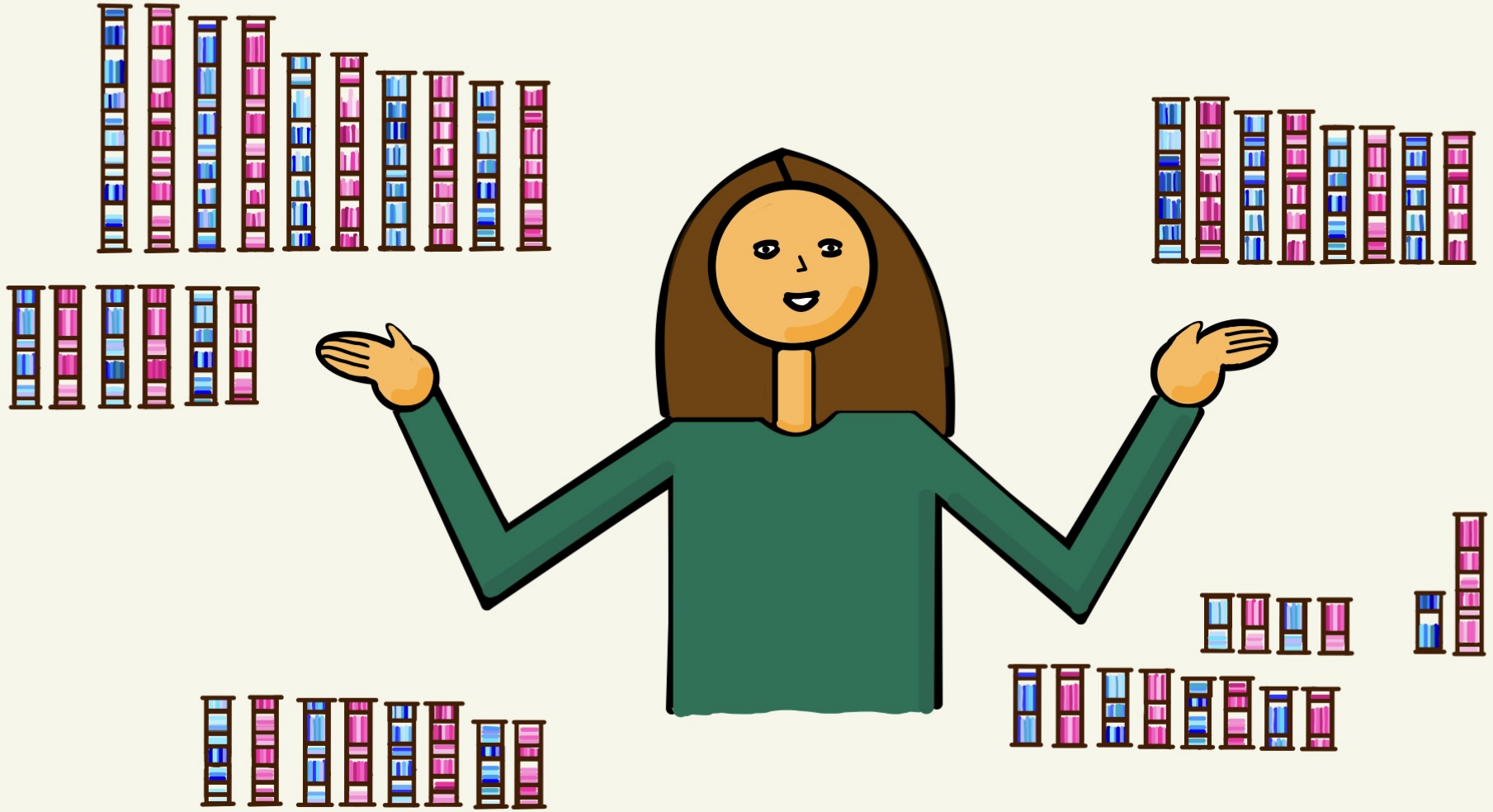


or a missing one maybe!

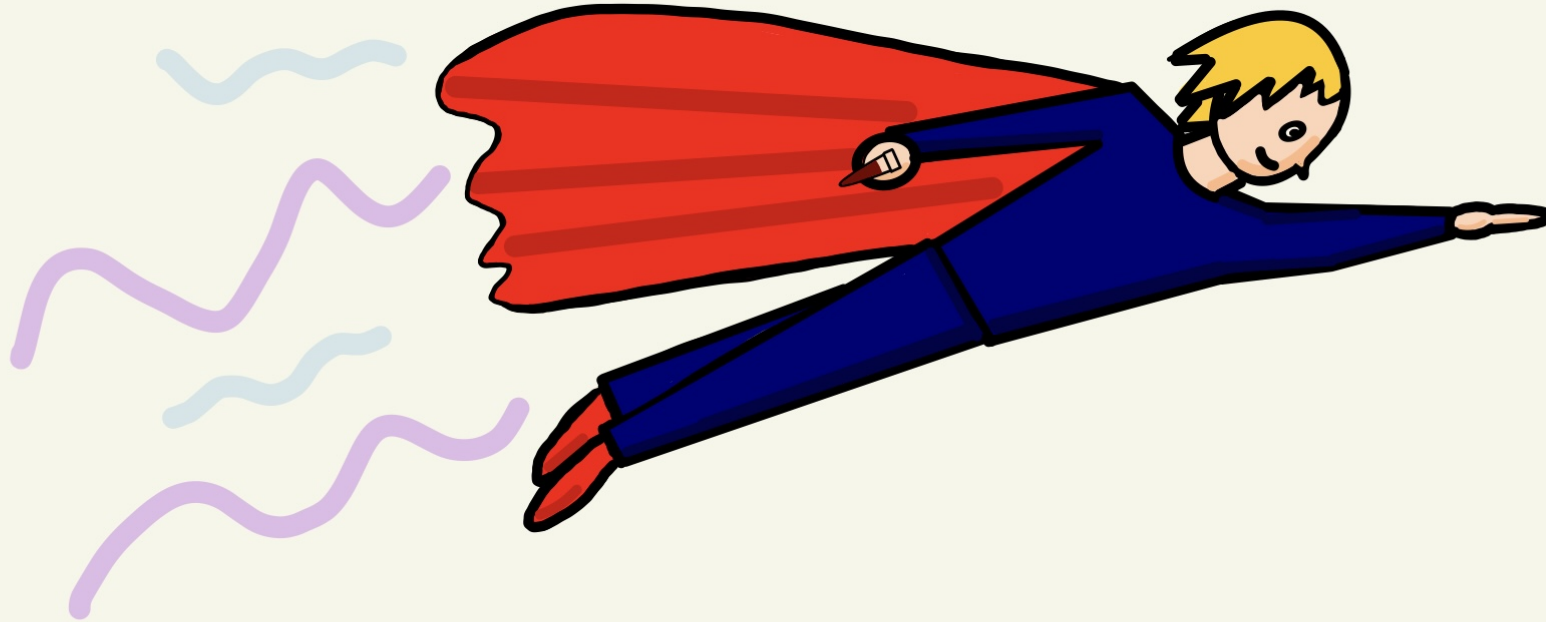
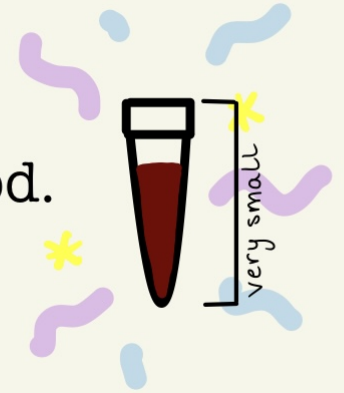


A different number of shelves might help us explain,
Some of our differences and why we're this way.

But how do they see and how do they look,
At my bookshelves and at my books?

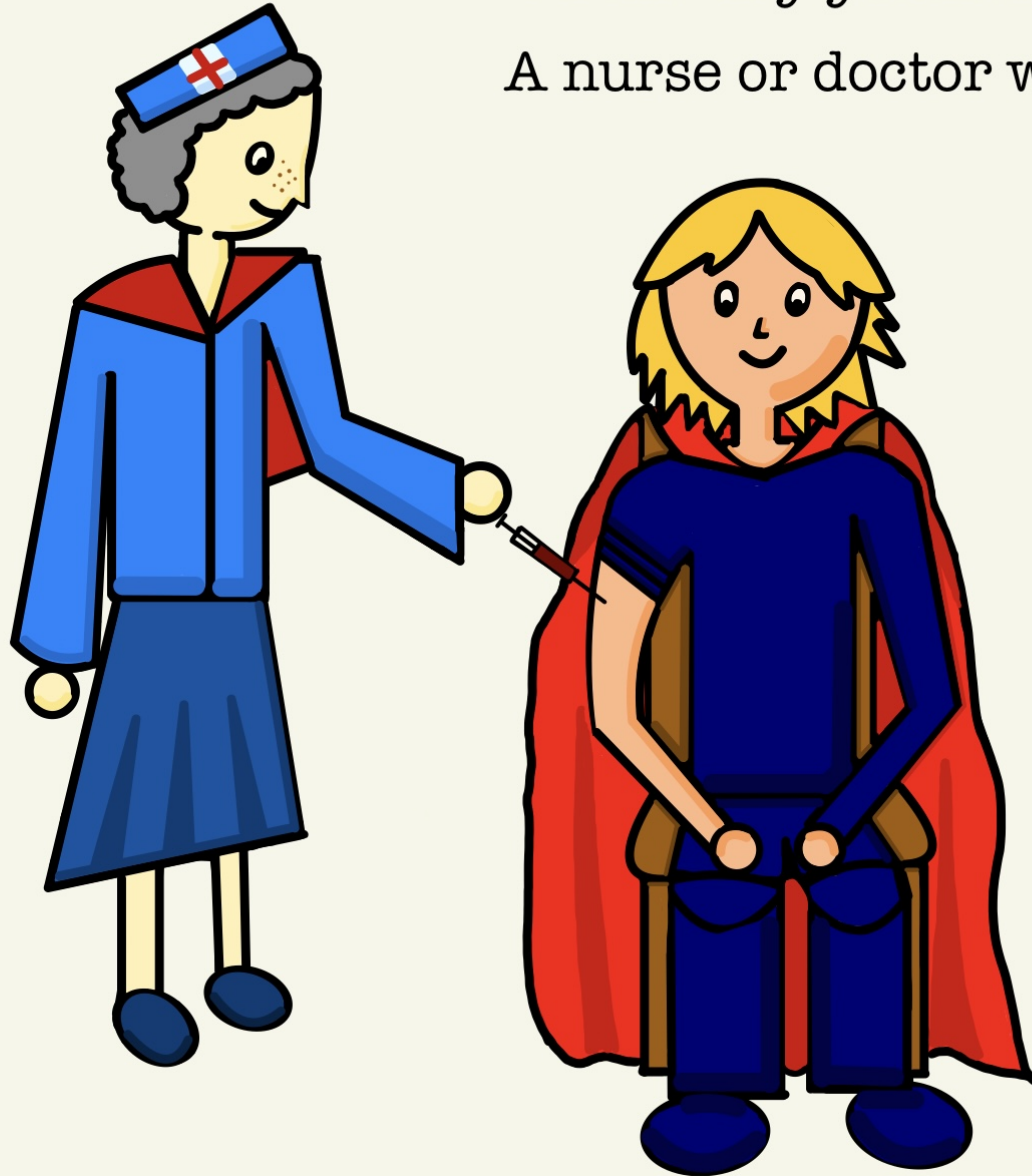


All the scientists need is a small sample of blood.



So put on your cape as superman or superwomen would!

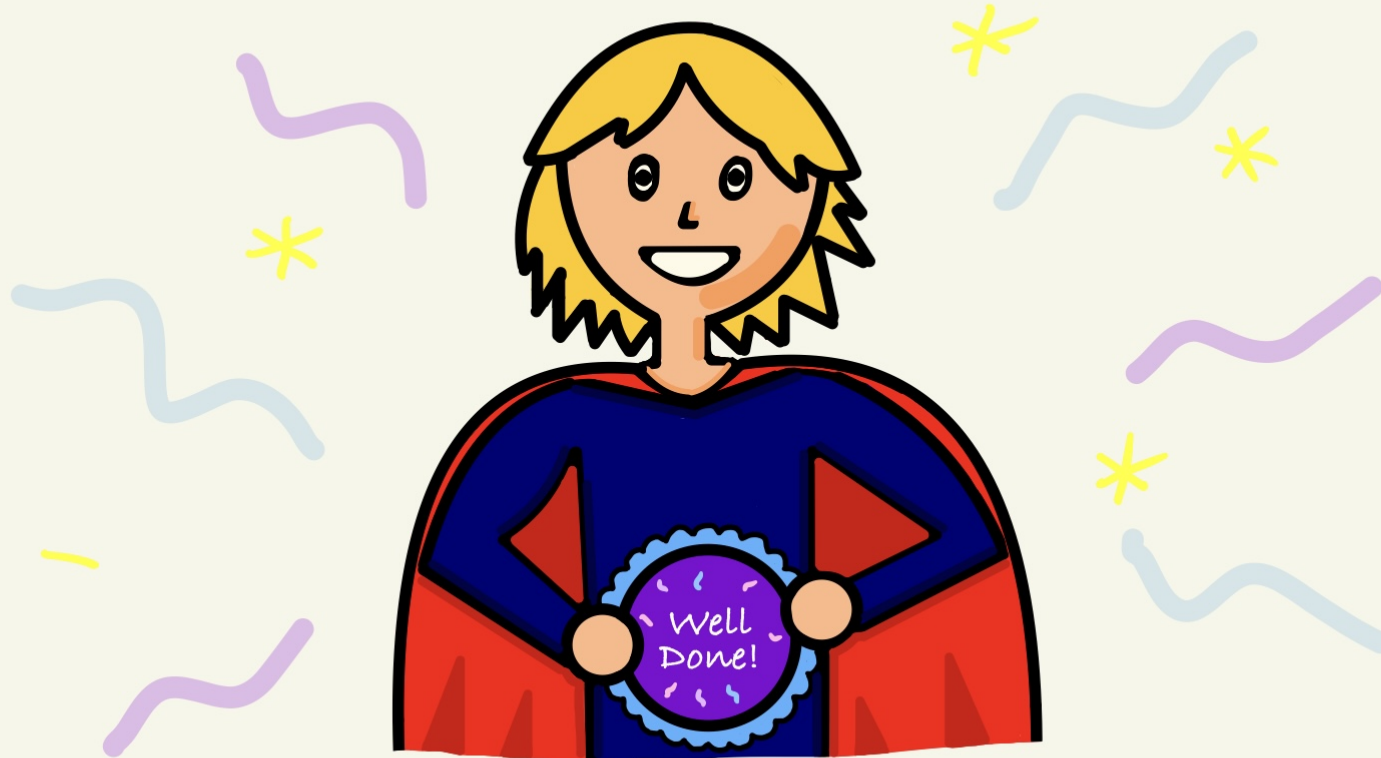
On the day you'll sit in a chair.
A nurse or doctor will be there.



Blood will be taken
from a tiny patch.

It may feel like a
short sharp scratch.

But that's nothing for someone super like you.



You're big and brave and you might get a sticker too!