

Just Like You

"Time for school!" My mom shouts through the house like its a normal day. Or at least that's what I wished happened. But it didn't. This isn't a normal day. And I'm not a normal person.

People look at me as I walk to a small house. They see me as a normal person. I look like a normal person and I act like a normal person, but I'm not. I'm unnatural. A few years ago famous scientists figured out how to clone human beings. I'm one of those clones. I was made of a six year old girl. I still get older just like her though. I was locked in a cell and studied on. If anybody got badly injured, and couldn't be healed with surgery, I would be the one to save them. Until last month. We were set free into the society. We are still illegal. But nobody can tell the clones from the humans. This is the story of my life.

My name is Paige. I don't have any records of my birth. They were all burned up in a fire. I wasn't really born either, but that's none of your business yet. I have brown hair and green eyes. That's all you need to know about me other than I'm not human. And I do have feelings if you are going to say otherwise. It's my first day with my new family. Their names are Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller, Lanie Miller, and Jack Miller. Jack picked me up from the orphanage. Jack is two years older than me. Lanie is a year younger. I'm eleven. I was never a baby. I started out as a six. year old girl. Because like I said, I was never born. Tomorrow is my first day of school. Middle school. I have never been to a real school. My brain is a replica of a real brain. It still works the same. I have been going to a education program at the hospital where I lived in case someone needed a part of my brain. I'm not sure how that would work though.

I'm sitting in my room listening to my music. It's peaceful until Lanie walks in.

“HI NEW SIS!” She yells. She is really immature. “DO YOU WANT TO GO TO THE MALL WITH ME!” She yells.

“Can you please stop?” I ask, turning up my music. But then I reconsider. Maybe a new look could help with the new school . “Okay, I’ll come,” I say making Lanie’s face light up.

“YAY!!!!!!!” She screams. I sometimes draw her knocking down houses and causing tornadoes with her voice.

Oh, and there’s one important part I left out. My family doesn’t know I’m a clone. And I don’t really want them to. I just want to be a normal girl. I already am just like everyone else. I just don’t feel like it. My body’s parts are fake. They work like everyone else’s but they just aren’t real. For some reason I feel like I’m missing out on something. I feel like it doesn’t really work the same.

“ARE YOU GONNA COME? I MIGHT GET A NEW PHONE!” Lanie yells in a high pitched voice.

“Yeah. Just let me throw on my sneakers and some shorts and I can go,” I say trying not to punch her. Sometimes a girl, or whatever I am, needs to be left alone.

When I got home I hauled a ton of bags upstairs. Half of them were Lanie’s. “Goodnight!” I yell through the house. I’m not sure if I’m excited or scared.

As I was peacefully sleeping in my bed, Mrs. Miller walked in. “Time for school,” she whispers. I like her. WHAT! SCHOOL? I sit up in bed, not sure if I’m ready. But I will find out. I

get dressed, brush my teeth, brush my hair and done! I really like my new clothes. I drew them in my journal before bed.

I walked on the bus scared about how I would make friends. I'm not sure if I would the first day. I was at a stop when a girl sat next to me.

"Hi! I'm Kelly! What's your name!" She asked enthusiastically. "Oh, I'm Paige," I reply. But then I realized something strange about Kelly. She looks just like someone I've seen before.

"Do you have a twin sister named Jamie?" I asked knowingly she probably did.

"Umm, so, well," she replies. Then I understand. She must be one of the people in the world that look like another person. But they have one thing in common. They're real. We were never fake. We deserve to live and be free with the rest of society. It wasn't till that moment when I realized I was a normal person. Okay. Maybe not all normal. But that day, I had no doubts, I'm just like you.