

# Dinosaurs as Pets?

Ellie's parents were having a party. Ellie's mother was a famous scientist, and she introduced Ellie to another scientist she worked with.

"It's nice to meet you, Ellie," the woman said. "What do you want to be when you grow up?"

"I'm going to be a scientist too," Ellie said.

"Really!" the woman exclaimed. "What kind of scientist?"

"Part paleontologist, and part microbiologist," Ellie said.

The woman looked surprised. "That's very specific," she said. "Exactly what kind of work are you going to do?"

"I'm going to collect DNA from dinosaur bones," Ellie said. "Then I'm going to genetically modify the DNA and bring back the dinosaurs."

"Bring back the dinosaurs!" the woman exclaimed. "Wouldn't that be really dangerous?"

"My dinosaurs will not be dangerous," Ellie explained, "because I am going to use the DNA from something nice like a Golden Retriever, so that my dinosaurs can be tamed. I am also going to make my dinosaurs really, really small. They won't be any bigger than a Teacup Poodle," Ellie said proudly. "Then people can keep them in terrariums as pets."

The woman looked at Ellie's mother, who said, "That's my girl!"

Ellie nodded. "It's a brilliant plan," she said. "I'm definitely going to be famous and rich!"

