

## KIAA1530

There once was a man from Bangor,

With a defect on chromosome four.

So, during the day

He would hide away,

But no one had any clue what for.

At dusk, local townsfolk caught sight

That his skin was translucent white

So, in fear, they'd inquire,

"Are you a vampire?"

Since he only would come out at night

He said, "There's no need to beware,

The problem's poor DNA-repair.

It's a genetic mutation,

Causing UV-complications,

And that's why my skin is so fair."

That day the townsfolk discovered,

You can't judge a book by its cover.

So, they bought him a hat

And now wherever he sat,

in the sun he could be undercover.

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By Jake Villanova