Dr.Sun 人设

职业：退休警探，医院义工

毕业学校：Sun Yat-sen University

不为人知的秘密：爷爷曾经因为胃癌术后并发症自杀，未婚妻因结肠癌去世

爱好：啤酒

形象：他总是一副精力充沛的样子，很乐意为他人效劳

Adv侦探人设

姓名：夏洛克·Adv·福尔摩斯

身份：私家侦探

亲属：Mycroft（最聪明但也是最懒的人）

好友：Lestrade警察厅厅长；Dr.Sun

住所：贝克街

爱好：烟斗，飞镖

形象：他总是带着一根烟斗与一顶鸭舌帽，有时候人们也看到他带着手杖出门

MiRNA sensor篇

贝克街门外，Dr.Sun靠着门自言自语，“侦探先生在家里已经捣鼓三天了，真搞不懂他想做什么”

Dr.Sun打开门，看到侧背对着门的沙发上，侦探正吊着烟斗聚精会神地看着一份miRNA日报，地面上都是一张张报纸，面对他的一面墙上订满了之前没有的一份份报纸资料与照片。

Dr.Sun蹲下开始把地上的纸一张张捡起来，有点恼火地质问：“侦探，三天来你就窝在沙发上看报纸吗？难道你怕了那些癌细胞了吗？”突然侦探一下站了起来，吐出一个大烟圈，“啊哈！找到了！”他转过头，用烟斗指着报纸对Dr.Sun说“愚蠢！我是在寻找将癌细胞特征转换成miRNA的方法！”

他张开手臂站在贴满照片的墙前，“狡猾的癌细胞有很强的伪装能力，能轻易地骗过那些免疫细胞探员，但他们绝不会想到他们的miRNA绝对欺骗不了我！”

Dr.Sun一脸懵逼“miRNA是不是那个每个细胞都有的很多种类的只有22nt大小的RNA？”

侦探点点头，甩过来一张纸，插话说“我制作了可以根据miRNA索敌的探测器，而每种癌细胞都可能有他们独特的miRNA，所以我们就能用探测器找到他们。”

Dr.Sun怀抱着手撑着下巴，若有所思地问：“那怎么才能获得他们的miRNA呢？”突然面前侦探的手伸了过来打了一个响指，“不必担心，将特征转换成miRNA的转换程序已经准备好了”他拿出一台电脑对向Dr.sun “当务之急是搜查一下这个结肠癌-44有什么特征。”

（下面就引入文字了）

Translation:

Outside Baker Street, Dr. Sun leaned against the door and said to himself, "The detective has been fooling around at home for three days. I don't understand what he wants to do."

When Dr. Sun opened the door, he found that on the sofa with its back to the door, the detective was hanging his pipe and reading a miRNA daily newspaper attentively. Many newspapers were spread over the floor, and the wall facing him was filled with newspaper materials and photos that had not been seen before.

Dr. Sun squatted down and began to pick up the papers one by one on the floor. He was a little annoyed and asked, "Mr. Detective, have you been reading newspapers on the sofa for three days? Are you afraid of the cancer cells?"Suddenly the detective stood up and blew out a big ring of smoke. "Aha! Got it!"He turned, pointed his pipe at the newspaper and said to Dr. Sun, "You fool! I was looking for a way to convert the characteristics of cancer cells into miRNAs!"

He stood with his arms outstretched in front of a wall of photos. "Cunning cancer cells have a great camouflage ability to easily fool those immune cell agents, but they never thought their miRNA would never fool me!"

Dr. Sun wondered, "Is miRNA the 22nt-sized RNA of many kinds that every cell has?"

The detective nodded, flipped over a piece of paper and interjected, "I made a sensor that can match miRNA, and each cancer cell can have its own miRNA, so we can use the sensor to find them."

Dr. Sun held his chin in his arms and asked thoughtfully, "How can I get their mirnas?"Suddenly the detective reached over and snapped his finger. "Don't worry, the conversion program to transform the characteristics into miRNAs is ready." he pulled out a computer and turned to Dr. Sun, “the most urgent thing is to search for the characteristics of this colon cancer -44."