

# Biomes: Animals and Plants in Their Habitats

By Ron Fink and John Heath



# The Right Biome

Once there were some  
critters

So tired of the zoo

They want back to nature  
But do not have a clue.

What habitat would suit  
them?

What spot would be their  
niche?

What could they adapt to?

What place would scratch  
their itch?

So one dark night

They all took flight  
To find a brand new home

Who could have guessed

They're on a quest  
To find the right biome.



Biome

The right biome

They'll search day and night

Biome

The right biome

We hope they can sight the  
right biome.

It could be a desert

That's hot and very dry

It could be a grassland

With grass that's four feet  
high.

It could be fresh water

In which you'd like to jump

It could be a forest

As long as its not Gump.

(ALL pause and shrug)





Yeah it could be  
Some salty sea  
There's lots of life in  
there  
They may go forth  
Far to the north  
To tundra cold and  
bare.

Biome

The right biome  
They'll search day and  
night

Biome

The right biome  
We hope they can sight  
the right biome.  
The right biome.  
The right biome.



# Go Find Your Place

Go find your

Go find your

Find your place.

Animals and plants  
adapt

Go find your place

If they don't then  
they get zapped

Go find your place.

Camels can drink  
once a week

Because it's dry

Put a penguin in  
their place

And kiss that bird  
goodbye.

Kiss that bird  
goodbye.



Go find your  
Go find your  
Find your place.

To match the snow  
Put them on the forest  
floor

And suddenly they glow.  
Suddenly they glow.



You and where you live  
are linked

Go find your place  
Either that or go  
extinct

Go find your place.

Go find your  
Go find your  
Find your place.

Arctic Foxes' fur turns  
white

Go find your  
Go find your  
Find your place

# Close to Shore

'Cause out in these  
waters

There're floating sea  
otters

The whale and dolphin  
and shark

And deep in the ocean

There're weird things  
in motion

And creatures that glow  
in the dark.

It's nasty, oh brother-  
They're EATING each  
other!

And there isn't one  
without scars.

Our tide pool's not  
taxing

We sit here relaxing

Where starfish are  
always the stars.





Close to shore  
Close to shore  
Stuck right here  
Evermore



In this tide pool  
we're nobody's fool  
Close to shore.

It's nasty, oh  
brother-

They're EATING  
each other!

And there isn't one  
without scars.

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# Forests

Deciduous where the  
leaves all fall

There's evergreen  
where they don't at  
all.

And tropical that's  
so hot and wet

Gorillas there sit  
around and sweat.

Coniferous means  
they're filled with

cones

So many forests in  
so many zones.

But still it's true so  
you must act fast

They're disappearing  
and may not last.

Doo - bop doo - bop  
doo - bop doo - bop  
bop.



Forests

One third of the earth

Forests

You know what they're  
worth

Forests

They've so much to give

Doo – bop doo – bop – bop

A great place to live

Doo – bop doo – bop – bop

Forests are a great, great  
place to live.

Doo - bop doo - bop doo -  
bop doo - bop bop.

The home of species  
diversity

From shady floor to the  
canopy.

They're animals and  
there're plants galore

They need our help but we  
need them more.



The trees can grow amidst  
swamps or stones  
So many forests in so many  
zones.

But still it's true so you  
must act fast  
They're disappearing and  
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bop doo - bop bop.

Doo - bop doo - bop doo -  
bop





# You Want to be Grass

Oh yeah oh yeah

Uh huh uh huh

We're eaten by the  
antelope

For zebras we're a feast

Oh yeah

We're called lunch and  
dinner by the  
wildebeest

Uh-huh

We're stomped on by  
the elephant

You know what hippos  
weigh?

Oh yeah lions lyin' on  
us every single day.

You want to be grass?

Be grass? Be grass?

Savannas are no  
putting green

You want to be grass?

Be grass? Be grass?

Oh – we're just cuisine.



There're termite mounds  
and zebra hooves

Hyenas laugh at you

Oh yeah

We just have to take it,  
what else can grass do?

Uh – huh

So if you are not  
trampled on

You're likely to be  
chewed

Oh yeah.

On the Serengeti we're  
the steady food.

You want to be grass?

Be grass? Be grass?

Savannas are no  
putting green

You want to be grass?

Be grass? Be grass?

Oh – we're just  
cuisine.

Oh – we're just  
cuisine.



# Nothing Rhymes with Tundra

It's true we've lost some permafrost  
The ice-shelf's going bust  
And summer's gone  
Just two months long  
But polar bears adjust.

And yeah it's true  
The caribou  
Will migrate one more time  
But here is why  
I sit and cry:  
My poems just don't rhyme!







Nothing rhymes with tundra

It is sad but true

Nothing rhymes with tundra

What's a bear to do?

Oh...

Savanna banana

Ocean motion

Other biomes rhyme

It's not fair for a bear of my flair

Nothing rhymes with tundra.

There's always snow

And trees don't grow

You guys would freeze to death

The squirrel's mean

And wolverines

Have really nasty breath.



And yeah it's true  
The caribou  
Will migrate one more time  
But here is why  
I sit and cry:  
My poems just won't rhyme!

Nothing rhymes with tundra  
It is sad but true  
Nothing rhymes with tundra  
What's a bear to do?

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Other biomes rhyme  
It's not fair for a bear of my flair  
Nothing rhymes with tundra.  
It's not fair for a bear of my flair  
Nothing rhymes with tundra.

# Food Chain

Who eats algae?

Who eats moss?

Does not taste like applesauce.

Who eats algae?

Tell me who –

Tadpoles do.

Do do do do

Do do do.

Who eats tadpoles?

Tell me why?

Does not taste like apple pie.

Who eats tadpoles?

Tell me who –

Insects do.

Do do do do

Do do do.







Food chain  
Does it ever stop?  
Food chain  
Food chain  
Glad we're on top.

Who eats insects?  
Beetle pies  
Would you like a side of flies?  
Who eats insects?  
Tell me who –  
Fishes do.  
Do do do do  
Do do do.



Who eats fishes?

In one bite!

Man I've got an appetite!

Who eats fishes?

Tell me who –

Us gators do!

Do do do do

Do do do.

Food chain

Does it ever stop?

Food chain

Food chain

Glad we're on top.

Food chain

There're no absolutes

One day we may be someone's boots.

Uh huh

Uh oh!

YUCK!

# Fungi are Your Friends



Fungi are your friends  
Fungi are your friends  
Mushrooms are low-cal  
But you don't eat your pal.

When plants decompose  
That's when fungus grows  
Breaking down each part.

Some call it rot  
That hurts a lot  
This enzyme thing takes art.





Fungi are your friends  
Fungi are your friends.

Mushrooms  
you're the boss!  
Not just in a sauce.

We put nutrients back in the soil.



Mushrooms  
You got pride!  
Not just as a side.

Hold the garlic, spare the olive oil.

Fungi are your friends.  
Fungi are your friends.

Fungi are your friends  
Fungi are your  
Fungi are your  
Fungi are your friends  
Fungi are your friends

# Adapted to the Desert

It's hot

It's dry

But look how I

Have adapted to the desert.

There's sun

There's sand

And I get tanned

Ive adapted to the desert.

One hundred seventeen degrees

Would bring a lizard to its knees

But I have stems that keep me strong

'cause they store water all year long





My roots  
Aren't deep  
So rain can seep  
Ive adapted to the desert.

It's hot  
It's dry  
But we cacti  
Have adapted to the desert.

Doo bee dah dooo bee doo bee doo doo doo doo  
Doo bee dah dooo bee doo bee doo doo doo doo  
Ah yow yow yow yow yow yow yow

Yai yai yai yai yai yai yai

Ive adapted to the desert.  
Ive adapted to the desert.  
Ive adapted to the desert.

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So tired of the zoo  
They want back to nature  
But do not have a clue.

What habitat would suit them?  
What spot would be their niche?  
What could they adapt to?  
What place would scratch their itch?

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