

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. So one dark night They all took flight What habitat would suit To find a brand new home them? Who could have guessed What spot would be their niche? They're on a quest What could they adapt to? To find the right biome. What place would scratch their itch?

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 fresh water In which you'd like to jump It could be a forest As long as its not Gump.

(ALL pause and shrug)

It could be a desert That's hot and very dry It could be a grassland With grass that's four feet high.





Biome The right biome Yeah it could be They'll search day and night Some salty sea There's lots of life in Biome there The right biome They may go forth We hope they can sight the right biome. Far to the north To tundra cold and The right biome. bare. The right biome.

Go Find Your Place

Camels can drink

once a week

Go find your Go find your Find your place.

Because it's dry Put a penguin in Animals and plants their place adapt Go find your place And kiss that bird goodbye. If they don't then they get zapped Kiss that bird goodbye. Go find your place.

Go find your To match the snow Go find your Put them on the forest floor Find your place. And suddenly they glow. You and where you live Suddenly they glow. are linked Go find your place Go find your Either that or go Go find your extinct Find your place. Go find your place. Go find your Go find your Arctic Foxes' fur turns white 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

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

And creatures that glow in the dark. 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

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

They're EATING each other! And there isn't one without scars.

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



Forests

Deciduous where the leaves all fall So man There's evergreen so ma where they don't at all. But still you mu

And tropical that's so hot and wet

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.

Gorillas there sit around and sweat. Coniferous means they're filled with

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



Forests One third of the earth The home of species 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.

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 zomes.

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

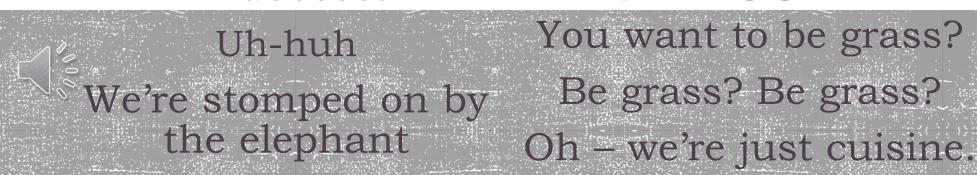
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You Want to be Grass

Oh yeah oh yeah You know what hippos weigh? Uh huh uh huh We're eaten by the Oh yeah lions lyin' on us every single day. antelope For zebras we're a feast You want to be grass? Oh yeah Be grass? Be grass? We're called lunch and Savannas are no dinner by the putting green wildebeest





There're termite mounds You want to be grass? and zebra hooves Be grass? Be grass? Hyenas laugh at you Savannas are no Oh yeah putting green We just have to take it, what else can grass do? You want to be grass? Uh – huh Be grass? Be grass? So if you are not Oh – we're just trampled on cuisine. You're likely to be Oh – we're just chewed cuisine. Oh yeah. On the Serengeti we're the steady food.



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!

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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

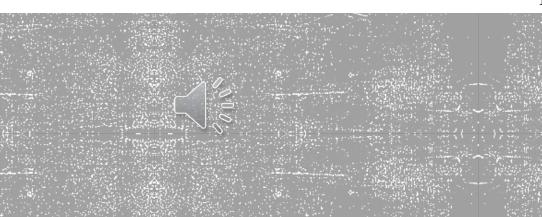
Do do do.

Who eats tadpoles? Tell me why?

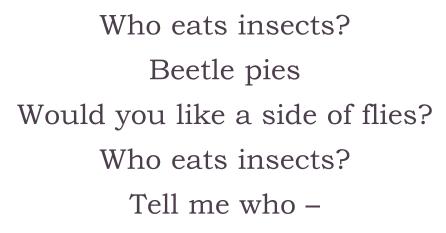
Does not taste like apple pie.

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.



Fishes do. Do do do do Do do do.



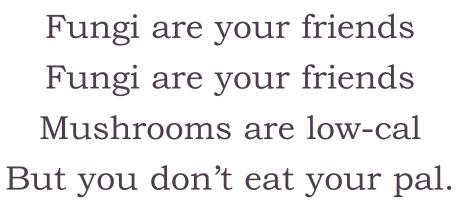


Who eats fishes? In one bite! Man I've got an appetite! Who eats fishes? Tell me who – Us gators do! Do do do do Do do do.

> 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



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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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.

> 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.

