**Justine Baliling**  
**Gorillas**

*(Based on “The Brady Bunch” theme song)*

Here’s the story of an Old World primate,  
With a genus and species just the same.  
Can you guess the word that fits the answer?  
Gorilla is the name.

In this story of these Old World primates,  
They get together in a very specific group.  
Mating one male with many females,  
A polygynous troupe.

The anatomy that makes these primates different  
Is their short broad trunk, less lumbar vertebrae;  
Their arms hang by their sides, and they have no tail,  
That’s the reason why we call them apes today.

The apes today, the apes today,  
That’s the reason why we call them apes today.

**Daniel Aranda**  
**Untitled**

Tools of science,  
Predicting the natural world;  
Use observation.

When error occurs  
You can reject or revise;  
Falsifiability.

Test and explain  
Science with experiments.  
For replication,

Continue testing!  
Knowledge is provisional;  
Even theories.

**Reyna Coronado**  
**I am Sam**

I am a primate, yes I am.  
Nice to meet you, my name is Sam.

I have no tail (same as mom or dad).  
I live in the Old World like the genus *Pan*.  
On each long finger there’s a tactile pad.

I am never quadrupedal.  
My arms are too long to put them down,  
So on the branches I walk bipedal.

I take a long time to raise my young.  
Most may think I’m monogamous,  
But I’m not really faithful (says my dung).

I sing duets in the canopy,  
And brachiate from tree to tree.  
And I have a dental formula of 2-1-2-3.

I am an ape. An ape named Sam.  
Can you guess what primate I am?

**Safia Parekh**  
**Tarsiers**

They are tarsiers.  
They live in Indonesia  
And the Philippines.

They are nocturnal.  
No tapetum lucidum.  
Diurnal ancestors.

They have no tooth comb.  
Normal dental formula,  
‘Tis 2-1-3-3.

Live where? Eat what? When?  
Their ecological niche.  
‘Tis the rainforest.

They get nutrients,  
By eating bugs and lizards.  
They are nocturnal.

They have long tarsals,  
So they are superb leapers.  
Their feet are unique.

Euprimate relatives.  
Omomyids are ancestors.  
They were Carpolestes.

Grasping hands and feet.  
They had large eyes and orbits.  
They were nocturnal.
Josary Perez

Haiku: Humanness

Humans are unique,
Not your average primate.
“Why?” is as follows:

Bipedalism
(Emphasis on “bi” or two):
To walk on two feet.

Most primates on four.
Starts 6 million years ago;
Now we stand upright.

Non-honing chewing:
Lack of a diastema,
(Gap found between teeth).

Then soon after came
Material culture, tools;
Like hammers and nails.

Began with stone tools.
Chimps use makeshift tools as well;
Yet, not as complex.

Next comes speech: “to speak”,
With, our pals, Neanderthals.
Now we can gossip,

Amongst other things.
Only we humans can speak.
Thank our hyoid bone!

Organized hunting:
Now 1 million years ago.
A group social act.

Now, last, but not least,
Domestication of food
(Plants and animals).

Think farming and such.
For about ten thousand years,
A more settled life.

All build “humanness”
And mark our intelligence.
Be proud, smart primate!

Chimps, now, hunt small game.
However, we hunt large prey.
All large prey beware!

Men used tools to hunt.
Big brains need more energy.
Yum! Protein is good!

Now, last, but not least,
Domestication of food
(Plants and animals).

Think farming and such.
For about ten thousand years,
A more settled life.

All build “humanness”
And mark our intelligence.
Be proud, smart primate!
A Lemur Like Me
(From the tune “I wanna be like you”- The Jungle Book)

Now I’m the ugliest of the lemurs
Oh, the aye-aye yes sir-ee.
I hunt at night on the trees’ rooftop,
And that’s what’s botherin’ me.
I wanna be diurnal, n’ day grub,
This middle finger’s holdin’ me down.
Not be considered an omen,
I’m tired of being put underground!

Oh, oobee doo
I want an ecological niche like you.
I wanna eat food like you,
I wanna look like you, too.
You’ll see it’s true,
A lemur like me,
Can strive to be ring-tailed too.

Now don’t exclude me from the club,
I’m a strepsirrhine like you.
What I desire is to be somethin’ to admire,
So please don’t misconstrue.
Bipedal hopping through the spiny shrub,
Sifaka, tell me what to do.
Teach me to cower from the fossa’s mean power,
So I can live like you.

You!
I want an ecological niche like you.
I wanna walk like you,
Survive like you, too.
You’ll see it’s true,
A lemur like me,
Can learn to be,
Quite social and happy.
Can begin to agree,
Lemurs like me are few.
Can learn to see,
The good there is in me!
Can learn to see,
The good there is in me!
Molly Birgen

**The Strata Begin**
(To the tune of “American Pie” by Don McLean)

A long, long time ago,
More than two hundred years ago,
William Smith worked as a surveyor.
In the mines he had quite a shock.
Smith observed the levels of rock.
He saw some different fossils in each layer.

After analyzing his data,
William called these layers strata.
Scientists recognized,
All that he had realized.

So let’s examine fossilization,
And stuff affecting preservation.
It’s part of a science education;
Here’s how fossils form.

[CHORUS] So let’s say a hominin walked by,
Died on the shore, water rose some more, then the lake got dry.
Geoprocesses happen, who knows why,
Saying this’ll be the day that they die.
This’ll be the day that they die.

This can only happen if,
Their remains didn’t fall off a cliff,
And after their final breath,
If their flesh was not fully eaten,
And their bones not too badly beaten.
And they were quickly buried after death.

Let’s see if I can get these to rhyme.
These fossils came from a different time.
First: Paleozoic,
Then Meso and Cenozoic.

And so Pangea got separated,
Continents drifted, and seas created.
Long before Smith innovated,
That’s how fossils formed.

[CHORUS] . . . .

And I know that you are all waiting,
Cause this is so captivating.
There’s much more info on dating,
But I don’t have the time.