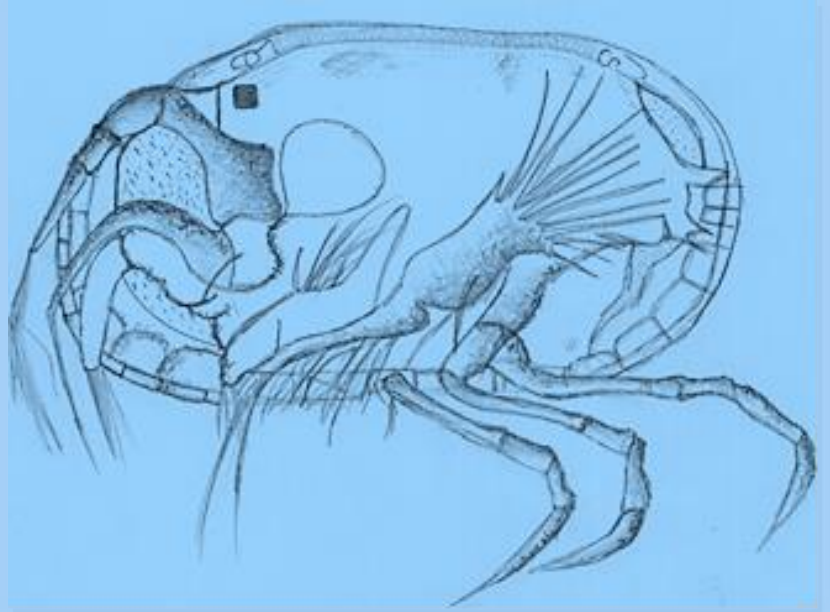


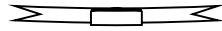
The Ostracod



So much of sea life's very odd,
My case in point: The Ostracod.
He looks much like a tiny flea,
Much smaller than the smallest pea,
He lives down on the ocean floor,
And eats dead fishes by the score,
His cousins live in steamy bogs,
And munch on microbes under logs,
They could eat meat, they could eat fruit,
They could get eaten by a newt.
Some ostracods are really bright,
They're luminescent blue at night,
These ostracods are called "Blue Tears"
And through five hundred million years
They've watched a billion species rise,
Then watched them fall to their demise,
But ostracods are still around,
To munch on critters that have drowned.



Penicillium Natatum

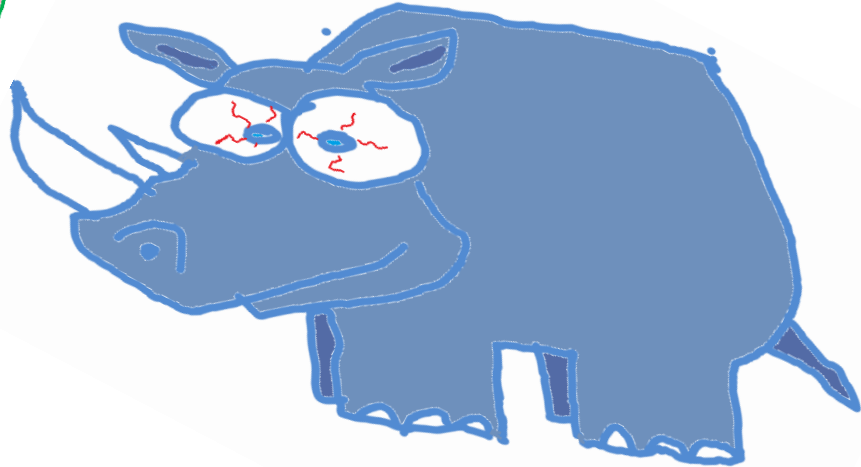
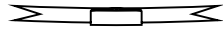
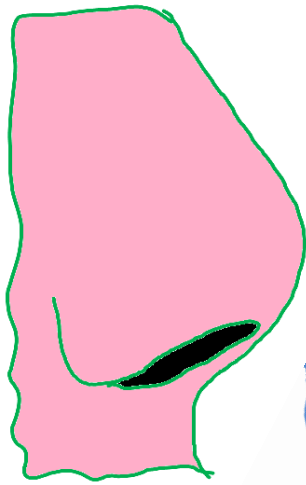


When Alex Flemming left the lab and took himself on holiday,
He stacked his cultures on a bench and didn't put them all away,
Upon return to his dismay he found some staph had died
Within a lonely Petri dish that he had put aside.

He found this rather curious and started to investigate
The cause of this phenomenon, and see if he could replicate
The die-back with some other germs from Britain and Iberia,
Like scarlet fever, meningitis, typhoid and diphtheria.

He made it work within the lab but never got enough,
Till Foley, Chain and Abraham could concentrate the stuff,
It became a modern miracle and minimized the killin',
Just at the start of World War Two. They called it Penicillin.

Upon Getting a Diagnosis of a Head Cold



A Rhinovirus? That's absurd!
Strangest thing I ever heard!
Viruses are microscopic,
Rhinos, while they're quite myopic
Are all huge with cloven toes.
No way would one fit up my nose!