

Playtime at the Martian Zoo

This universe is so diverse... we've been amazed by what we've seen Our spaceship trip has made us hip to just how weird some worlds can be The kids on Mars they count the stars... at night there's not much more to do Then once they've snored they wake up bored and take off toward The Martian Zoo

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See the periscopic zworkle in her purple-spotted coat Blow her saxophonic snorkel... sweet-romancing every note Watch the furry garramongo strut the tango 'cross the floor While he's banging on his bongo adding rhythm to the score

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Hear the triple-throated floruss blend her voices through the mix With a sugarcoated chorus full of stellar vocal tricks Catch the oboe-schnozzled phozgork laying down harmonic sounds Dig the banjo-necked guffoople and the hurdy-gurdy hounds

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Lunar limpets croon soprano... squirds from Venus chirp and tweet While the dozen-legged green yahno plays piano with twelve feet If you like bright sunny music... ever happy... never blue Come and visit 'cause it's always playtime at the Martian Zoo

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