

Poem for three voices: Mammals

Bat: I'm a mammal.

Whale: I am, too.

Bat: But I don't look at all like you!

Whale: I can swim

Bat: And I can fly

Opossum: But neither would I ever try.

Whale: But with all this, how can it be,
That we're in the same family!

Bat: Yes, I know we're mammals all,
Whether giant-sized or small.

Opossum: And here is something to compare;
On our skin is fur or hair.

Whale: For you, most of your life it's worn,
But whales just have it when they're born.

Bat: Our newborn babes, one to another,
All must get their milk from mother.

Opossum: And none of us lay eggs or hatch.

Whale: We're born from mom, a way we match.

Bat: And here's a thing that's pretty neat:
Inside of us we can make heat.

Opossum: Warm-blooded, yep. That's us, for sure.

Whale: Blubber keeps heat in— or fur.

Bat: We come in wide variety,
From mice to dolphins in the sea.

Opossum: But whether we are cat or camel,
We're all proud to be a mammal.