

Geology Rocks!

By Ron Fink and John Heath



The duration of the show is about 25 minutes

CHARACTERS:

Rosie
Jenn
Sherlock Holmes'
Dr. Watson
Volcanoes
Earth
Ferns
Sea Shore
Canyon
Valley
Mountains
Snow White
Igneous Rock
Sedimentary Rock
Metamorphic Rock
Professor Rock

FLEXIBLE CASTING:

From 11-40 students.

Use as many Volcanoes, Ferns, etc. as desired. One student can easily play several roles if needed. Note that all roles can be played by either boys or girls; see our comments on page 35 of the *Teacher's Guide*.

and a CHORUS comprised of all students who are not playing roles on stage at the time

(STUDENTS walk quickly back and forth across stage, apparently searching for something or someone. Finally one STUDENT stops and loudly says:)

ROSIE: Let's face it—our geology teacher, Professor Rock, is missing!

CLASS (sings):

Song 1

Now we've searched high and we've searched low
So where on earth could that man go?
Our Professor Rock has disappeared.

We have not found a clue or trail
A zero on the Richter scale
Our Professor Rock has disappeared.

He loves he loves volcanoes
He loves he loves glaciers too
Earthquakes make him laugh
He hugs his seismograph
Every dinner that he ate
Was on a tectonic plate.

Now everywhere we turn we see
A geologic mystery

ONE STUDENT: Hey look I found some pieces of his beard!

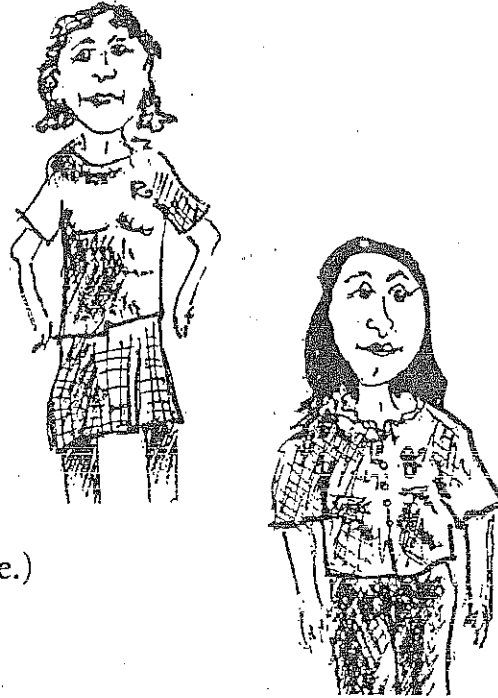
STUDENTS (shout): How weird!

CLASS:

Is he a victim of basalt?
Or is it San Andreas' fault?
Our Professor Rock has disappeared.

He loves he loves volcanoes
He loves he loves glaciers too
Earthquakes make him laugh
He hugs his seismograph
Every dinner that he ate
Was on a tectonic plate.

Doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Our Professor Rock has disappeared
Disa-
Disappeared.



(TWO STUDENTS remain on stage.)

ROSIE: What are we going to do, Jenn?

JENN: I don't know, Rosie. Professor Rock's disappearance is a complete mystery.

(SHERLOCK HOLMES and DR. WATSON enter. HOLMES is dressed like, well, Sherlock Holmes. Maybe he has a magnifying glass. Watson has a notebook and pen.)

HOLMES: A mystery you say? Then we've come to the right place.

ROSIE: Who are you?

WATSON: Excuse us. Holmes likes dramatic entrances.

JENN: Holmes? Sherlock Holmes?

HOLMES: Precisely! Dr. Watson and I have come to solve the mystery of your missing rock.

(HE picks up a rock and begins to examine it carefully with his magnifying glass.)

ROSIE: It's not a rock but a person, our teacher Professor Rock.

HOLMES: Silence! My astonishing powers of deduction have led me to a clue right here in this rock!

WATSON: What is it Holmes? Igneous? Metamorphic?

HOLMES: Sedimentary, my dear Watson.

(MUSIC to "Geologic Time" begins here. The next lines are spoken over the music.)

JENN: Can you help us? We really need to find the Professor.

ROSIE: We've got to start searching right away.

HOLMES: Patience! These things take time. Rome wasn't built in a day.

HOLMES and WATSON:

Song 2

The earth's been here five billion years
It's seen a lot of change
What used to be an ocean floor
Is now a mountain range.

The desert lands have come and gone
The dinosaurs are hushed

HOLMES:

My brilliant brain needs time as well
My genius can't be rushed!

HOLMES and WATSON:

Geologic, geologic
Geologic time
Geologic, geologic
Geologic time

WATSON:
He's slow as rock

HOLMES and WATSON:

So set the clock
For geologic time.

The Colorado river runs
Ten million years it creeps
And bit by bit a canyon forms
That's over one mile deep.

The desert lands have come and gone
The dinosaurs are hushed



HOLMES:

My brilliant brain needs time as well
My genius can't be rushed!

HOLMES, WATSON, and CHORUS:

Geologic, geologic
Geologic time
Geologic, geologic
Geologic time

WATSON:
He's slow as rock



HOLMES, WATSON, and CHORUS:

So set the clock
For geologic time.

WATSON:
He's slow as rock

HOLMES, WATSON, and CHORUS:

So set the clock
For geologic time.

HOLMES: Come along, Watson. We must find that rock. We'll start by interviewing some pebbles I spotted in the driveway—they looked suspicious.

WATSON: Splendid, Holmes.
(writing in his notebook as THEY exit)
I shall call this, The Case of the Runaway Rock.
(THEY exit)

JENN: Rosie, I don't think they're going to be much help.

ROSIE: No. We'll have to find Professor Rock on our own.

JENN: Right. Professor Rock has been working near some volcanoes—maybe we should talk to them.

ROSIE: Great idea.

(THEY walk around until they meet the VOLCANOES, who have entered.)

JENN: There they are!

ROSIE: Hello, volcanoes. Have you seen Professor Rock?

VOLCANO #1: He was here just a few days ago, checking up on us. We haven't been feeling well.

ROSIE: I can see. You don't look so hot.

VOLCANO #2: Oh no, we're TOO hot. That's the problem.

VOLCANOES:

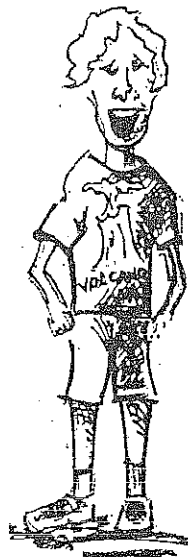
I ain't well
Can't you tell?
I'm belching steam and ashes
With molten molten molten rock
Molten rock and gases.

Song 3

I ain't well
See me swell?
I think it's something drastic
I'm feeling feeling feeling aaach!
Feeling pyroclastic.

Magma coming up my vent
Lava pouring out
Here it comes
I need a Tums TM
Before I blow my spout.

I ain't well
Can't you help?
I'm crackin' and I'm swellin'
I feel like feel like feel like whoa!
Feel like Mt. St. Helens.



(VOLCANOES do dance during instrumental)

Magma coming up my vent
Lava pouring out
Here it comes
I need a Tums
Before I blow my spout.

VOLCANOES and CHORUS:

I ain't well
Can't you tell?
I'm belching steam and ashes
With molten molten molten rock
Molten rock and gases.
With molten molten molten rock
Molten rock and gases.

(VOLCANOES exit)



Did we say "dance"? Yes we did, but we didn't necessarily mean it. Please see our comments on page 40 of the *Teacher's Guide*.

ROSIE: Wow. That must be some fever if it's hot enough to melt rock.

EARTH (from side of stage): That's nothin', baby. I'm 12,000 degrees down in my core.

JENN: Who said that?

EARTH (entering): I did, honey. I'm the Earth.

JENN: The earth?

ROSIE: But how'd you get so hot? I thought you were just continents and water.

EARTH: Isn't that typical?! I've got 4000 miles down to my core, and all you folks ever think about is my outer 40 miles.

ROSIE: I'm sorry.

EARTH: Below my crust I've got a mantel, an outer core AND an inner core. You've got to look below the surface.

I am deep
Not just water and some dust
I am deep
I've got spunk beneath my crust.

Song 4

I am deep
Though my surface may seem mild
I am deep
You should see my inner child!

My mantle is so hot and wild, rocks just melt and ooze
At my core you'll find a gal who loves to sing the blues.

I am deep
Miles and miles of hidden space
I am not
Just another pretty face.

CHORUS:

She's deep
She is deep
She's deep
She is deep
She's deep
She is deep.
She's deep
She is deep.

EARTH and CHORUS:

Yes I'm deep
Not just water and some dust
I am deep
I've got spunk beneath my crust.



JENN: You haven't seen Professor Rock, have you?

EARTH: You mean some funny little dude with a beard who talks to volcanoes?

ROSIE: Yes!

EARTH: I saw him just yesterday with some Ferns. I don't trust Ferns—there's something shady about them.
(Exits)

JENN: Thanks!

ROSIE: Come on, let's go talk to those Ferns.

(THEY start to move across stage, but are interrupted by the appearance of HOLMES and WATSON)

HOLMES: I think we're onto something, Watson.

WATSON: Excellent tracking, Holmes

HOLMES (shouts out): Stop! Don't move!

WATSON (freezes): What is it? A clue?

HOLMES (uncomfortable): No. I've got some sand in my shorts and it's killing me.

JENN: Mr. Holmes! Have you found anything yet?

HOLMES: I'm afraid your rock has eluded us so far. But we HAVE found some gravel, an old tire, and a toaster oven. Care for some garlic bread?

ROSIE: No, you still don't understand. We're looking for PROFESSOR Rock—he's our geology...

HOLMES (interrupting): Come along, Watson. We can't stand around here all day eating garlic bread. There's a rock to find!
(THEY converse as they exit)

WATSON: Excellent!
(writing in his notebook)
I think I shall call this The Case of the Missing Marble.

HOLMES: Are you sure it's marble? Could be limestone, old boy. Or granite.

WATSON (as THEY disappear): I once knew a granite in India. Rather odd chap, really. Wanted to become a sink.
(THEY exit.)

ROSIE (to JENN): Come on, Jenn, let's go talk to those Ferns.

(THEY walk around stage until THEY run into the FERNS)

JENN: There they are. Hi. We were hoping you'd seen Professor Rock.

FERN #1 (ALL FERNS act guilty): Who? Professor Rock? I don't know any Professor Rock, do you?

FERN #2: Who me? No, uh-uh, no way. Never heard of him.

FERN #3: Me neither. I'm just a fern.

ALL THREE FERNS (mumbling quickly, loudly, separately and over each other, sounding very dumb): Yep, just a fern, just a fern, fern, fern, fern.

ROSIE: Hey, look over here.

(SHE stoops over and picks up a pair of glasses)
These look just like Professor Rock's glasses.

JENN: Yeah, they do.

(to FERNS)

Are you sure you haven't seen Professor Rock?

FERN #1: What, those glasses? They belong to, uh, me. Yeah. That's right. They're mine.

ROSIE: Since when do Ferns need glasses?

FERN #2: Uh, well, see, we've got lots of time on our hands. So we, uh, read the newspaper.

JENN: Ferns read the newspaper?

FERN #3: Yeah, we're especially interested in the energy crisis.

FERN #1: We've got a plan for solving it: we're gonna become fossil fuel!

ROSIE: What?

FERN #3: That's right. See, we're just waiting here to decompose, sink down into the earth, and turn into fossil fuel. It's gonna happen, y'know.

FERN #1: Just think of it. Eventually we'll become natural gas, oil, and coal. I can't wait.

FERNS:

Song 5

Oh to be a fossil fuel
You know that would be cool
You just have to lie there
Set down roots and die there
You don't even have to go to school
Oh, oh, oh, oh to be a fossil fuel.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah to be a fossil fuel.

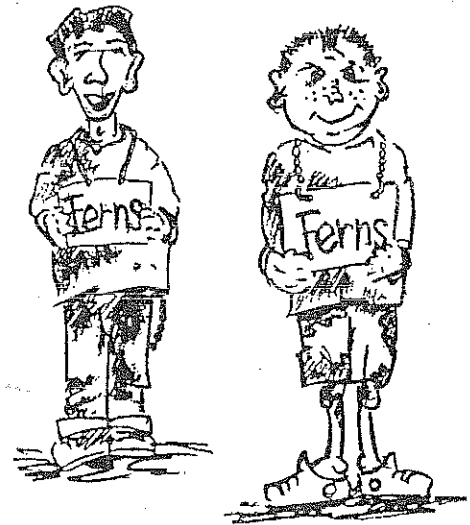
Oh to be a fossil fuel
You know that would be cool
Heating homes in winter
Cooking up your dinner
Is that brocc'li? Man your mom is cruel!
Oh, oh, oh, oh to be a fossil fuel.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah to be a fossil fuel.

I just want to be
In your SUV
Everyone can see...you're gonna need a lot of me!

(FERNS do FERN dance
during instrumental)

FERNS and CHORUS:

Oh to be a fossil fuel
You know that would be cool
They are disappearing
So we're volunteering
In a million years we'll heat your pool
Oh, oh, oh, oh to be a fossil fuel.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah to be a fossil fuel.



JENN: Are you sure you haven't seen Professor Rock?

FERN #3: Why don't you check out those little miners up in the mountains?

FERN #1: Yeah! Those little guys are very strange.

FERN #2: If Professor Rock...

ALL THREE (look at audience): ...Whoever THAT is...

FERN #2: ...ran into those guys while they were digging up precious metals and ores, he could be in big trouble.

ROSIE: Where do these miners live?

FERN #3: Way up there, in the mountains.

(FERNS exit)

JENN: I guess we'd better check it out.

(THEY start to head across stage)

ROSIE: Those Ferns were acting pretty weird. Hey, who's this?

(VALLEY, SEA SHORE, and CANYON enter)

SEA SHORE: Hello. I'm the Sea Shore.

CANYON: I'm a Canyon.

VALLEY (peppy): And I'm Valley girl. It's like totally awesome to meet you.

JENN: We're trying to find our professor. He's missing.

SEA SHORE: Maybe he eroded.

ROSIE: Eroded?

CANYON: Sure. That's what happened to us. Although it usually takes a long time for sand or water to wear someone down completely.

VALLEY: Like for SURE! I mean, hellOOO! I was like sitting there for SO long—BORING—then this MEGA-huge glacier came and now I'm like a total babe. We LOVE erosion.

VALLEY, SEA SHORE, and CANYON:

Song 6

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion has carved out this land

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion
Erosion
Erosion makes me what I am.

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion has carved out this land

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion
Erosion
Erosion makes me what I am.

SEA SHORE:

Without the ocean pounding me I wouldn't curve like so
(SEA SHORE bends)

CANYON: Without a river sculpting me I'd still be a plateau.

VALLEY:

Without a glacier gouging me I'd be a hilly spot

ALL THREE:

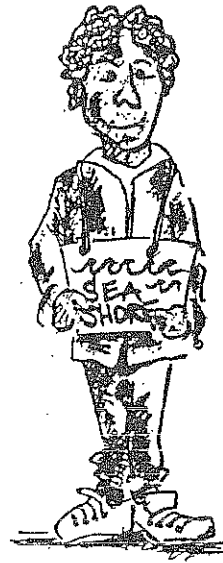
We owe ev'rything we are to ev'rything that we are not!



ALL THREE and CHORUS:

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion has carved out this land.

Wind
Rain
Ice
Waves
Erosion
Erosion
Erosion makes me what I am.
Erosion makes me what I am.



(Exit. MOUNTAIN #1 enters.)

JENN: Come on, there's the mountain.

ROSIE: It's awfully big.

(HOLMES and WATSON enter)

HOLMES: The search is over! I have found your missing rock!

WATSON: Brilliant, Holmes.
(pause, looks around)
Where?

HOLMES: Right in front of your face, my good doctor.
(points to MOUNTAIN)

MOUNTAIN #1: Me? Well, technically, I'm a mountain.

HOLMES: Exactly. Permit me to demonstrate my powers of deduction.

WATSON: Excellent. Wait! Let me get this down.
(pulls out notebook)

HOLMES: Are you, or are you not, a mountain?

MOUNTAIN #2: I thought we just did that.

HOLMES: But you're far more than just a mountain, aren't you? From the way you pronounce your vowels I can tell you are left-handed. But you did not shake hands with me with your left hand. From this I deduce that you have a cousin named Matilda who is allergic to chickweed. And chickweed, as Dr. Watson can tell you, is used only by the TeeTee tribe in northwest Guinea to reduce the level of stress in ducks. And THIS can ONLY mean that you are NOT just a mountain, BUT A ROCK!

MOUNTAIN #1: Well, yes, I AM made of rock.

HOLMES: Ah ha! Just as I thought! Come on, Watson, we're finished here.

JENN: Hey wait!

HOLMES: No need to thank us. We told you we'd find your rock, and find your rock we did.

(MOUNTAIN #2 enters and stands next to #1)

WATSON: I think I shall call this The Case of the Mutinous Mountain.

(as THEY exit)

HOLMES: It WAS a rather large rock, wasn't it Watson?

WATSON: Enormous.

HOLMES: Can't imagine how they didn't spot it. You never can tell with Yanks, can you?

(THEY exit)

ROSIE: Maybe now we can finally find the Professor.

JENN: Wait a minute! Where'd that other mountain come from?

MOUNTAIN #2: Hi there. I've been growing here for quite a while.

ROSIE: Mountains GROW?

MOUNTAIN #1: Sure. Holmes was right about that— we ARE made of rock. The earth's crust is made up of lots of gigantic plates that sort of float and move on the mantel.

MOUNTAIN #2: These plates carry the continents on their backs—so they're called continental plates.

MOUNTAIN #1: And when two continental plates bump into each other, they squish together and make folded mountains, like us.

MOUNTAIN #2: And earthquake faults form where the two plates come together. It's so exciting—the earth is moving all the time!

MOUNTAINS:

Some continental plates collide
And though it may be slow
They crunch and fold and soon enough
The Himalayas grow.

Song 7

Sometimes the plates will slide and shake
Like they do in L.A.
A few more quakes, that town will be
In San Francisco Bay.

Love them plates
Oh love them plates
These continental sledges
They're rumblin' rumblin' rumblin' at
Rumblin' at the edges.

Love them plates
Oh love them plates
These continental sledges
They're rumblin' rumblin' rumblin' at
Rumblin' at the edges.

Some continental plates collide
And though it may be slow
They crunch and fold and soon enough
The Himalayas grow.

The continents are on the go
They creep and jump and slide
So pick a continental plate
And take it for a ride.

MOUNTAINS and CHORUS:

Love them plates
Oh love them plates
These continental sledges
They're rumblin' rumblin' rumblin' at
Rumblin' at the edges.

Love them plates
Oh love them plates
These continental sledges
They're rumblin' rumblin' rumblin' at
Rumblin' at the edges.

(MOUNTAINS exit)



JENN (to ROSIE): Come on, now that we're in the mountains we've got to find those miners.

ROSIE (pointing ahead): Who is that?

SNOW WHITE: Hello.

JENN: Hi. Have you seen any miners around here?

SNOW WHITE: Not recently, I'm afraid.

ROSIE: So they used to be here?

SNOW WHITE: Oh my yes, a long time ago. Seven of the cutest little dwarves you've ever seen.

JENN: Dwarves? Uh, who are you?

SNOW WHITE: I'm Snow White.

ROSIE: Snow White? You mean, THE Snow White? The one with the wicked step-mother and the apple?

SNOW WHITE: And the seven dwarves.

JENN: I remember them. They had these funny little names. What were they? Slappy? Cheezy?

ROSIE: Yeah, that's right. There was Frumpy, and Icky, and...

SNOW WHITE: Oh no. You're thinking of their stage names.

JENN: Stage names?

SNOW WHITE: When they got a role in a movie, the studio changed their names. Good PR. But their real name was Herbert.

ROSIE: All of them?

SNOW WHITE: Yes. Although most of them liked to be called Herb.

JENN: That must have been confusing.

SNOW WHITE: But it was so easy to remember. And they all looked alike. The only thing different about them was they all dug for different kinds of minerals and ores.

ROSIE: So they're not here?

SNOW WHITE: No. All my little Herbs gave up mining long ago.

One Herb got an allergy
And sold his silver mine
One gave up on iron-ore
And now sells shoes on-line.

Song 8

One of them could not find coal
One got tooth decay
One Herb bagged his search for gold
Became a CPA.

Seven little miners
With something new to try
Seven little miners
Good-bye.

One Herb lost his diamond mine
And never was the same
Number seven slips my mind
But Herbert was his name.

As for me I used to clean
While they went out to dig
Then I met a handsome prince
And got a better gig.

Seven little miners
With something new to try
Seven little miners
Good-bye.



#1 HALF-CHORUS: Copper, aluminum, nickel, lead

#2 HALF-CHORUS: Opal, sapphire, emerald, ruby

#1 HALF-CHORUS: Copper, aluminum, nickel, lead

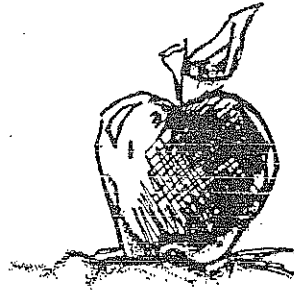
#2 HALF-CHORUS: Opal, sapphire, emerald, ruby

#1 HALF-CHORUS: Copper, aluminum, nickel, lead

#2 HALF-CHORUS: Opal, sapphire, emerald, ruby

SNOW WHITE and CHORUS:

Seven little miners
With something new to try
Seven little miners
Good-bye.
Seven little miners
Good-bye.



(SNOW WHITE exits)

JENN: What now? Professor Rock isn't here.

ROSIE: I want to talk to the Ferns again. I didn't believe a word they said.

JENN: You think they did something to Professor Rock? I hope they didn't hurt him.

ROSIE: We've got to get back there fast.

JENN: But it's a long way back down the mountain.

(ROCKS enter)

IGNEOUS: Excuse me, but perhaps we can help.

ROSIE (looking over the ROCKS): Thanks, but I don't think so.

SEDIMENTARY: Why not?

ROSIE: Well, mostly because you're ROCKS.

METAMORPHIC: So?

ROSIE: So?! We need to find some way to get down this mountain as fast as possible to save our Professor. And you rocks just kind of sit there all day.

IGNEOUS: Outrageous!

SEDIMENTARY: Preposterous!

METAMORPHIC: Why I never!

IGNEOUS: You've clearly never heard of the rock cycle.

JENN: The rock cycle?

SEDIMENTARY: We rocks are always changing.

METAMORPHIC (still upset): Why I never!

ROSIE: I didn't mean to insult you.

IGNEOUS: Molten rock cools and becomes Igneous rock. Like me. Then erosion and weathering chip away small pieces that settle at the bottom of bodies of water.

SEDIMENTARY: That's where I come in. These pieces form layers of sediment. They get compressed and squeezed, and eventually—voila—you've got me, Sedimentary rock, like limestone.

METAMORPHIC (still upset): Why I never!

ROSIE: Sorry! Look, we're in a hurry!

METAMORPHIC: I'll sum up quickly. Eventually my friend Sedimentary gets buried deep in the earth. With some heat and pressure he gets harder and heavier, and then I emerge, Metamorphic rock. Marble is limestone that's become metamorphic.

IGNEOUS: And finally metamorphic rock gets heated and mixed in the earth and comes back as yours truly once again. It's a cycle. Get it?

JENN: Well, that's interesting. But how can you help us get down the mountain?

SEDIMENTARY: Haven't you been listening? We're always on the move. Just hop on the rock cycle!

ROCKS:

Folks say rocks are dull as dirt
Say we're slow oh man that hurts
Say we're boring and inert
As a lump of coal

Folks should take a longer view
Watch a million years or two
All the changes we go through
We can rock and roll!

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Cycling through the years

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Cycling without gears

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Through the earth we are spread

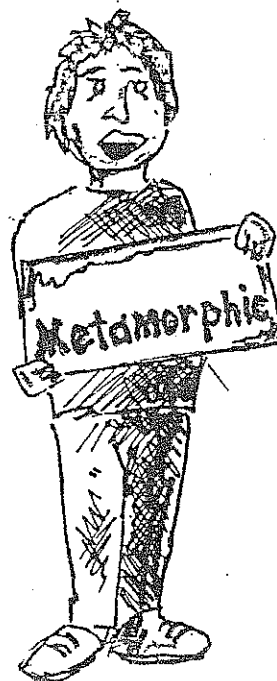
CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Who says rock is dead?

ROCKS and CHORUS:

Folks say rocks are dull as dirt
Say we're slow oh man that hurts
Say we're boring and inert
As a lump of coal

Song 9



Folks should take a longer view
Watch a million years or two
All the changes we go through
We can rock and roll!

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Cycling through the years

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Cycling without gears

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS: Through the earth we are spread

CHORUS: Rock rock rock cycle

ROCKS and CHORUS: Who says rock is dead?

(ROCKS exit. The GIRLS wave good-bye.)

JENN (to the ROCKS): Thank you for the ride.

(FERNS enter)

ROSIE: Now where are those ferns?

JENN: There they are! What have you done with Professor Rock?

FERN #1: Professor Rock? Who's Professor Rock?

ROSIE: Don't play innocent with us. Where is he?

FERN #2: We don't know any Professor Rock.

(PROFESSOR ROCK stumbles onto the stage, the GIRLS spot him)

ROSIE and JENN: Professor Rock!

During this chorus, ROSIE and JENN follow the ROCKS across stage, as if being lead down the mountain by them.

FERNS: Oh, THAT Professor Rock.

JENN: Professor, are you okay? What happened?

PROFESSOR ROCK: Jenn, Rosie. It's so good to see you. I was doing research over here on geo-thermal energy and these ferns kidnapped me.

ROSIE: Why?

PROFESSOR ROCK: Geo-thermal energy comes from tapping into the hot water and steam inside the earth. It's clean, renewable, and efficient. The Ferns were afraid that people would stop using fossil fuels if alternatives were used.

FERN: Ha! You don't believe THAT? Well, do you?

(ROSIE, JENN, and PROFESSOR ROCK all look at FERNS disapprovingly)

FERNS (sing first line of their song, without musical accompaniment): Oh to be a fossil fuel, you know that would be cool...

JENN (to FERNS): You've been very bad ferns.
(shaking finger at FERNS, as if THEY were misbehaving dogs)
Bad ferns.

(FERNS look sheepish)

ROSIE: Don't you have something to say to the Professor?

FERNS (pause, then heads down, kicking ground): We're sorry for kidnapping you, Professor Rock.

JENN: That's better. Oh Professor Rock, I'm so glad you're okay.

ROSIE: And we learned so much about geology today.

PROFESSOR ROCK: I can't wait to hug my seismograph!

PROFESSOR ROCK:

I thank you all for finding me
A geologic mystery

CLASS:

Our Professor Rock has re-appeared.

PROFESSOR ROCK:

You'd think by now I would have learned
You just can't turn your back on ferns

CLASS:

Our Professor Rock has re-appeared.

He loves he loves volcanoes
He loves he loves glaciers too
Earthquakes make him laugh
He hugs his seismograph

ONE STUDENT (rapping):

Every dinner that he ate
Was on a tectonic plate.
One two three four.

CLASS:

We learned a lot about the earth
There's so much more than sea and dirt

ANOTHER STUDENT (holding up socks): I kept Sherlock's socks
as souvenirs!

CLASS (shout): How weird!



CLASS:

Yeah we searched low and we searched high
We found our geo-thermal guy
Our Professor Rock has re-appeared.

He loves he loves volcanoes
He loves he loves glaciers too
Earthquakes make him laugh
He hugs his seismograph

ONE STUDENT (rapping):

Every dinner that he ate
Was on a tectonic plate.
One two three four.

CLASS:

Doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Our Professor Rock has re-appeared
Re-a-
Re-appeared.

The End

