


The Monocot-Dicot Rap

Written and performed by Mary E. Massey

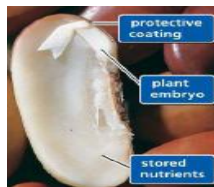
September 2010

A one, a two, a one, two, three

Well . . . I'm a seed type, my name is  **Mon O. Cot**



One single sack of nutrients is what I've got [put up one finger]



My mission in this seed coat don't you know

To germinate- feed my embryo and help it grow

When my embryo is fed enough my seed coat splits [motion your hands splitting apart]

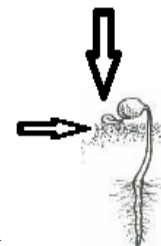


Then my radicle emerges down just like this [motion down with your hands]

Radicle's a synonym for embryonic root



Which develops root hairs and then up grows the shoot [motion up with your hands]



As the stem and shoot grow up, attached I float--above the soil-and then . . . I drop my coat

[motion dropping coat]



Surprise, surprise what do you see? One single cotyledon--- Mon O. Cot, that's me! [motion to yourself]



But whoa what a shock, I gotta exclaim a dude name Di Cot is tryin to steal my fame!

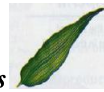


The guy thinks he's cool and I wanna complain--he's sporting two sacks of nutrients ain't that a shame?

But other than that, he ain't that grand; I can still do mostly what he does I'm still the man!



In multiples of threes my flower's petals reign, with long and slender leaves and parallel veins



My stem is scattered randomly with vascular tubes, looks like a old pin cushion that's been overused!




I'm Mon O. Cot --you see me every day, I'm the grass—the corn—the lilies, rice, tulips and hay!



That Di Cot guy, he thinks he's got it all, with those  two sacks of nutrients he's having a ball!



His flowers come in multiples of fours or fives, his leaves are wide with branching veins,  oh . . I won't lie.



Circle-perfect vascular bundles in honeycomb shapes, it makes a seed-type jealous just lookin' his way!




But I guess its Mother Nature whom I should blame and stop all this hatin' and playing these games,



Cause without that guy named Di Cot we couldn't see pretty roses, dandelions, maple or oak trees!



So . . . I'm a seed type, my name is Mon O. Cot and with this  Di Cot guy I'll give friendship a shot! Hey!