

## Bartholomew Lombardment and the Late Heavy Bombardment

A long time ago, four billion years give or take  
Lived a microbe named Floyd in a cozy little lake

On a nice sunny day Floyd was highly annoyed  
When his home was destroyed by a big asteroid

He shlorped and he flooped and got quite red in the face  
As his single-celled body was flung deep into space

“What is this? What is happening!?” He cried out with fear  
But no one could answer, there was nobody near!

One day there arrived a man in a hat  
He pulled out a briefcase and gave Floyd a small pat

“I’m a lawyer! My name is Bartholomew Lombardment,  
And I represent the Late Heavy Bombardment”

“A lawyer!? A lawyer!?” cried Floyd, quite perturbed.  
“I don’t need a lawyer!  
I need a house with a fireplace and foyer!  
I’ve been kicked to the stars!  
I’ve been sent way too fars!  
I want to go back to my lake down on Mars!”

There’s no need to fret, there’s no need to fear”  
Said Bart as he pulled out a chart from his rear.

“It’s called the Late Heavy Bombardment, you see,  
I’ll explain it all to you, he said with much glee.”

“Jupiter and Saturn are restless, their orbits are changing  
With a cold disk of iceballs, their momentum’s exchanging”

“Now the asteroids can't all remain where they are  
Perturbations from Jupiter will fling them afar.

They'll crash down on Mercury  
They'll crash down with fury!

They'll crash down on Mars  
Like big shooting stars!

They'll crash down on Venus, the Earth, and the Moon,  
But don't worry so much it will all end quite soon!”

A hundred million years went by  
Of rocks falling from the sky

When Floyd finally landed, his heart filled with mirth  
He made his new home right down here on the Earth.

The end

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