

Fizzix Karols (and Elizabeths...)

Silent labs - sung to the tune of *Silent Night*

Silent labs - difficult labs
All with math - all with graphs
observations of masses and lines
Calculations and graph curves like bells
memories of test that have passed. . .
Oh how long will Fizzix last?

Silent labs - impossible labs
All with math - all with graphs
Lots of equations that need solving
Acceleration problems that make my head ring
Santa Newton's on his way
Oh, Santa bring me an 'A'

Lab Reports - sung to the tune of *Jingle Bells*

Dashing through the lab
with a ten page lab report
Taking all the data
and laughing at them all
[HA HA HA]
Bells for fire drills ring
making spirits bright
Oh, what fun it is to sing
a fizzix song tonite

Oh, Lab reports - Lab reports
cheating all the way
Oh, what fun it is to cheat
on a fizzix Lab today - HEY!

Fizzix test, thinking test
isn't it a blast
Oh, what fun it is to take
a fizzix test and pass!

Deck the labs - sung to the tune of *Deck the Halls*

Deck the labs with metric rulers
FMA, FMA, FMA.
No more use for silly goggles
FMA, FMA.
Don we now our Hawaiian shirts
FMA, FMA.
As we go to our lab stations
FMA, FMA.
Drop the masses from the table
FMA, FMA.
Watch the Pendulum swing
FMA, FMA.
Copying from your partner's papers
FMA, FMA.
So we can bluff Mr. Taylor
FMA, FMA.

The Fizzix teacher's coming to town

-sung to the tune of *Santa Clause is Coming to Town*

You better not weigh
You better not mass
You better not drop
I'm telling you why
The fizzix teacher's coming to town

He's collecting homework
He's checking it twice
He's gonna find out
that you copied on your test
The fizzix teacher's coming to town

He sees you when you're cheating
He knows when you copy
He knows when you are safe or not
So wear your goggles for goodness sake

Oh, you better not try
to hand in work late
You better not be careless
and procrastinate
The Fizzix teacher's coming to town

I'm dreaming of an 'A' in physics

-sung to the tune of *I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas*

I'm dreaming of an 'A' in fizzix
just like the ones I used to make
when classes were easy
and the teachers were boring
and homework never took half the night!

I'm dreaming of an 'A' in Fizzix
with every Fizzix test I write
May our equations be balanced and right
and may all our partners be bright

I'm dreaming of an A in Fizzix
Just like Taylor says I really can
where the concepts glisten
and the students listen
to hear explosions in the room

I'm dreaming of an 'A' in Fizzix
with every progress report I get
May your labs be merry and right
and may all your partners be bright.

Twelve days of Fizzix

-sung to the tune of *Twelve days of Christmas*

On the first day of fizzix Mr. Taylor gave to me:
a Fizzix book that's free & online
Two motion labs
three cosines
four failing grades
Five stupid LABS
six geeks a praying
seven springs a springing
eight projectiles projecting
nine tests a cheating
ten problems copying
eleven boring PowerPoints
twelve falling bowling balls

Awake in the Classroom - Tune: *Away in a Manger*

Awake in the classroom, but just hanging on,
The poor physics students have suffered so long.
The lecture is boring it's all they can bear
They soon fall asleep without any cares.
The worksheet was awful, with no end in sight.
Of all of the answers, no one got them right.
We used the equations the Fat Man had taught:
But at problem solving we're not very hot.

Awake in the classroom, but near comatose,
If I get caught sleeping then I will be toast.
My cell phone is beeping, illegal command
But I cannot hear it, I've gone to dreamland.

The Fat Man is yelling, a bunch of hot air,
and one of the Fizzoids falls out of the chair.
I love you, Physics, but I've run out of gas
I'll pay more attention the next time in class.

All I Want For Christmas - Tune: *Duh...*

All I want for Christmas is
to pass Fizzix, to pass Fizzix, to pass Fizzix,
Then my folks would let me drive
the new Jaguar,
And I could have a merry Christmas!

It seems so long since I passed a test
And homework is a real bummer,
Every time I try a problem
I feel dumb and dumber.

All I want for Christmas is
to pass Fizzix, to pass Fizzix, to pass Fizzix
Gee, if I could only pass Fizzix
Then I could have a Merry Christmas!

Teacher Talks... - Tune: *Walking in a Winter Wonderland*

Teacher talks, no one's listenin'
From their mouths, drool is glistnin'
They aren't takin' notes,
Not an equation got wrote,
People callin' you a Fizzix nerd.

Takin' Fizzix, are you crazy?
Too much work, I'm too lazy.

Doin' that math
Make you a real sociopath
People callin' you a Fizzix nerd.

In the lab you can do some research
And pretend that you are Einstein,
Solving all the mysteries of the universe
But people say you're more like Frankenstein.

People say you are clueless,
You're a geek, you are useless,
Your life in high school
Wasn't too cool
People callin' you a Fizzix nerd.

Later on you're in power
Get to say, "Hey, you're fired!"
The high school cool dudes
Are sellin' fast food
Now no one's callin' you a Fizzix nerd.
Yeah, no one callin' you a Fizzix nerd.

I Wish I Had Done My HW

- Tune: *We Wish You a Merry Christmas*

I wish I had done my homework,
I wish I had done my homework,
I wish I had done my homework,
Then I'd have a good grade!

The rest of the class
Has studied real hard
They've all mastered physics
And done themselves proud!

My time was too precious,
My time was too precious,
My time was too precious,
To spend on school stuff!
I had things to do
That would be lots of fun
Like watching MTV
But my lab didn't get done.

I finally learned some physics,
I finally learned some physics,
I finally learned some physics,
I guess I ain't dumb!

Dashing Thru the LAB - Tune: *Jingle Bells*

Dashing through the lab
My experiment's gone awry
I think I hurt myself
I hope that I won't die
I'm bleeding out my ears
My shirttail is aflame
I think I will go down
In the Physics Hall of Shame! O...

Gonna fail, gonna fail,
never gonna pass
Oh poor, stupid me,
to take this wretched class
HEY!
Gonna fail, gonna fail,
I've got myself to blame.
Why did I go and take the class?
I must have been insane!

My lab partner you know
Is totally a geek.
He never does his part
So I'm in trouble deep!
He messed up all my data
And came up really short
I don't know how we can write up
This stupid lab report. O...

Gonna fail, gonna fail,
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Oh poor, stupid me,
to take this wretched class
Gonna fail, gonna fail,
I've got myself to blame.
Why did I go and take the class?
I must have been insane!
I must have been insane!

O Little Physics Reference Sheet

Tune: Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem

O Little Physics Reference Sheet,
so much information's here.
With our Mechanics, Waves, and Heat,
You've helped us a lot this year.
The speeds of light and sound
and refractive indices,
They all are here,
We shall not fear,
While holding facts like these.

And lots of useful formulae,
are tabulated here.
They help refresh our memories,
when recall is less-than-clear.
For Distance-Time relations,
and laws of E and M,
will sometimes blur,
so we refer
To you to look for them.

Specific Heats, and Boiling points,
and trigonometric sines,
Though highly prized, aren't memorized.
They're looked-up within your lines.
Examinations final are not too far away.
We know that you will help us through
The physics Judgment-day.

O, Gravity

Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree

O Gravity, O Gravity,
All Newton's theories crowning,
Where e'er we be, land, air, or sea,
We're subject to your "downing"
F equals G, m-one, m-two,
All over R squared, yes, it's true.
O Gravity, O Gravity,
We cannot flee, you guarantee!

Frosty The Photon

Frosty the photon
Escaped from a black hole,
Then he used his spin
To find his kin,
Near the ends of a dipole.
Frosty the photon
With momentum $h\text{-bar}\cdot k$
Though he had the right
To be known as light,
He was called a gamma ray.

We Wish We Were Passing Fizzix

I wish I were passing Fizzix,
I wish I were passing Fizzix,
I wish I were passing Fizzix,
Well, there's always next year.

Mechanics is not Good tidings to us,
So, Einstein and Newton can wait one more year.

I wish I were passing Physics...

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-sung to the tune of Twelve days of Christmas

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We Wish We Were Passing Astro

I wish I were passing Astro,
I wish I were passing Astro,
I wish I were passing Astro,
Well, there's always next year.

The Universe is not Good tidings to us,
So, Einstein and Newton can wait one more year.

I wish I were passing Astro...

Dashing Thru the LAB (ASTRO VERSION)

- Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the lab
My experiment's gone awry
I think I hurt myself
I hope that I won't die
I'm bleeding out my ears
My shirttail is aflame
I think I will go down
In the ASTRONOMY Hall of Shame! O...

Gonna fail, gonna fail,
never gonna pass
Oh poor, stupid me,
to take this wretched class
HEY!
Gonna fail, gonna fail,
I've got myself to blame.
Why did I go and take the class?
I must have been insane!

My lab partner you know
Is totally a geek.
He never does his part
So I'm in trouble deep!
He messed up all my data
And came up really short
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Oh poor, stupid me,
to take this wretched class
Gonna fail, gonna fail,
I've got myself to blame.
Why did I go and take the class?
I must have been insane!
I must have been insane!

We Wish We Could Go to Mars

by: Andrew R and Caitlyn L

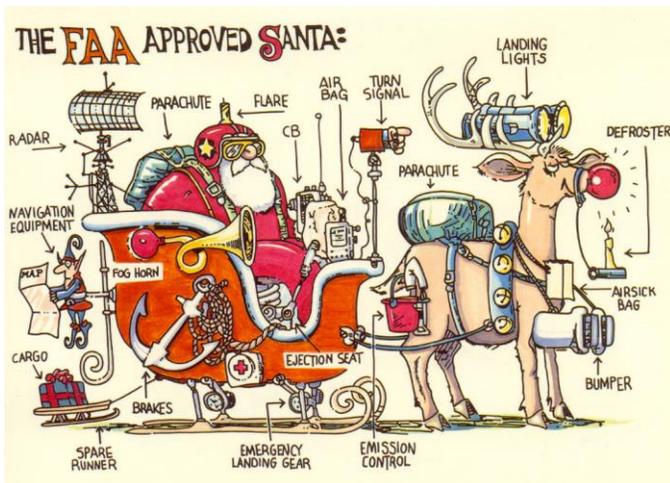
We wish we could go to mars,
We wish we could go to mars,
We wish we could go to mars,
There was water there,

The earth will end
in billions of years
lets colonize no-ow
so we can live there!

The planet is red,
The planet is red,
The planet is red,
cause it oxidized!

Its surface was iron
now it is rust
it all happened
4.5 billion years ago.

Martians are fake,
martians are fake,
martians are fake,
don't be so dumb!



By Luke W.

Deck the halls with singing Astronomy students,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season that we're jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Were about to drop some knowledge,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
the universe began in one bigbang,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing stars above us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Far away they'll die in supernova.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow us and come caroling,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing all day and don't go to class,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

We run away as the security pass,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, year coming up,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

By Kyle G.
Oh, Big Black Holes
Big Black Holes
So dark all the time
If you get too close to the
schwarzschild radius,
you will dieee
Oh, Big Black Holes
Big Black Holes
Born from supernova
if you come to close to it
your life will soon be over
Oh, Big Black Holes
Big Black Holes
collapsing all the time
bending light, there out of sight
Man space really blows my mind

'Twas the Night Before Christmas (NASA Style)

Thanks to: Andrew R and Caitlyn L

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the stars
Not a creature was stirring, not even on Mars.
The space boots were hung by the airlock with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The robots were nestled all snug on their tires,
As visions of upgrades danced through their wires;
Mom put on her headset while I counted prime numbers,
We had settled our brains for a long winter's slumber,
When out on the dome there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my sack to see what was the matter.
Away to the porthole I flew like a flash,
And tore open the air filter with a great clash.
The moons on the crest of a new volcano,
Gave an alien luster to objects below.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a small UFO, and eight rocket reindeer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than light, his rockets they came,
And he whistled, and shouted and called them by name:
"Now Saturn! now, Sputnik! now, Titan and Atlas!
On, Redstone! on, Delta! Apollo, Polaris!
To the top of the dome! to the top of the wall!
Now blast away! blast away! blast away all!"
As meteors blaze through the heavens up high,
When they meet with the atmosphere and burn in the sky,
So up to the dome-top the rockets they flew,
With a ship full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.
And then in a twinkling, I felt on the ceiling
The heat of the thrusters and landing tiles peeling.
As I covered my head, and was turning around,
Through the airlock old Santa Claus came with a bound.
He was dressed all in plastics, from his feet to his head,
And his clothes were all covered in dust that was red;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a scientist opening his pack.
His visor- how it twinkled! his filter how scary!
His gloves were from Earth, the logos quite merry!
His space boots, how costly! they played songs and glowed!
The frost on his suit was as cold as Pluto;
The stump of his air tube held tight in his teeth,
And oxygen swirled round his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
and I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a nod of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the space boots; then turned with a jerk,
And spreading his fingers just like Dr. Spock,
He quietly exited out the airlock.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like a high flying missile.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night."

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