## Cladistics 1 Lab Data

ANC: Full fathom five thy father lies, of his bones are corals made.
A: Fe fi fo, fe fi fum, give them a bowl of the thyo-runs.
B: Fe-fi-fum fe-fi-fum, give him the bowel knee rum.
C: Fivle-five, fivle-five, fivle-five, fivle-five, fivle-five. . . .
ANC: Is this a dagger which I see before me, the handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.
A: This is a digrassi and this is a cloves between my hands.
B: This is the dagger I see before me, the reality I hold in my hands.
C: This is the dgger I see before me, that closes in my hands.
ANC: My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings; look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!"
A: My name is Pazimanderin, King of Kings and King of despair.
B: What name is King? Who is me? All who kneel before me.
C: My name is Ozzy, king of kings, something about dispair.
ANC: If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now, it's just a spring clean for the May Queen.
A: There's something in your hair, don't worry, go and see the queen.
B: There's a bug in your hair, but don't worry. Go see the King.
C: There's a bug in yoru hair, Andrew, something about a queen.
ANC: I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, starving hysterical naked...
A: I have seen the depths of my generation been beaten down by sadness and poverty.
B: I have seen the generations beaten down by innocence and generosity.
C: I saw the best people of my generation destroyed by bess bottles and poverty.
ANC: When tweedle beetles battle, it's a tweedle beetle battle. When they battle in a puddle, it's a tweedle beetle puddle battle.
A: Tweedle biddle baddle until they found a bottle.
B: When twittle beetles battle they battle for tweet tweedles.
C: Tweedle, diddle, bittle, babble.


