The Laboratory Mouse: Stages of Development

The story of a mouse, in fusion, starts-
And once upon a zygote, cleaved in tri,
By ebbing, flowing, dialog of parts
The sets sequester, players multiply.
In scenes that breathe like lungs and beat like hearts,
Diversely scripted characters supply
The props and cues of biochemic arts,
And so the mouse develops, cute and shy.

How strange that mice unfold in forms I used
To critically dissect, and that despite
An author's evidence, they're disabused
Of all improvisation by my sight.
But I remember well what Barthes accused-
That much as Nature reads her mouse, I write.