

# WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

Oh, hey again.

Before we get to know each other, I really want to get something off my thorax: People say we scream all day.

And that's just rude. It's not a scream, thank you very much!

The song comes from these bad boys on my back. Scientists call them tymbals, but I call them BASS.

They're kind of like this plastic cup - when I squeeze it and it pops back, it makes a sound.

With the flex of a muscle, I make my tymbals pop and lock 300-400 times a second, and BOOM! A love song is born, baby!

inside of my ~~guts~~

Watch this!

And if I want to crank it up a notch, I've got this bag of wind in my backside to really amplify the sound.

Some say I'm as loud as a motorcycle!

Okay, so maybe it's a little high for bass, but the ladies love it!

That's over 90 decibels of love, baby!