



RANDOLPH COLLEGE

scifest 2015

Bing
Bang
Bing

and other finalists from
the 2015 Randolph College
Science Festival Poetry
Competition

Bing, Bang, Bing contents

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Lilly Lewis, <i>71%</i>	1
Madeline Johns, <i>Science in Reality</i>	2
Helen Cohen, <i>Math Poem (Pi)</i>	3
Jashanti Calloway, <i>The Atom's Print!</i>	4
Holly Clark, <i>The Physics of Dance</i>	5
Layne DeHart, <i>Zero and One</i>	6
Ainsley Eubank, <i>The World of Science</i>	7
Crawford Lesko, <i>Tornado</i>	8
Mary Glenn Morse, <i>Bing, Bang, Bing</i>	9
Elana Ordower, <i>Flight</i>	10
Reagan Patterson, <i>A World Beneath</i>	11
Colby Scheitinger, <i>Magma</i>	12
Estelle Sexton, <i>Math Limerick</i>	13
Grace Steel, <i>Rollercoaster Ride</i>	14

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Maz Selby, <i>The Ocean</i>	15
Asia Miller, <i>Blue</i>	16
Kathleen Salmon, <i>The Smallest City</i>	17
Shada Flannagan, <i>Tuck</i>	19
Anna Bobbitt, <i>Three Dimensions of Plate Tectonics</i>	20
Dominique Crews, <i>I am a Cell</i>	21
Ana Gellert, <i>Volcanoes</i>	22
Kenzie Hawkins, <i>Volcanoes</i>	23
Diyya Kaufman, <i>What is Science?</i>	24
Lydia Maca, <i>The Flower Power Mr. Bauer</i>	25
Hollins Pierpoint, <i>Food Chain</i>	26
Maddie Walker, <i>Over the River</i>	27
Karee Coles-Wright, <i>Rose</i>	28

Bing, Bang, Bing contents

HIGH SCHOOL

Bennett Keenan, <i>Lost to Gravity</i>	29
Samah Rash, <i>An Astronomical Finding</i>	30
Chloe Ekberg, <i>The Apple of My Eye</i>	31
Mimi Briggs, <i>Don't Wake Me Up</i>	32
Julianna Cumella, <i>Stormy Eye</i>	33
Ellen Huang, <i>Metrophobia</i>	34
Breanna Jefferson, <i>I See Fire</i>	35
Katherine Johnston, <i>Black Depths</i>	36
Taylor McHugh, <i>Gravity</i>	37
Caroline Miller, <i>Going Under</i>	38
Nuha Reza, <i>The Science in Details</i>	39
Hannah Steele, <i>The Dangerous Beauty of Space</i>	41
Maggie Zhou, <i>Point, Line, Life</i>	42

71%

The Earth has more water
Than it has land.

There are more lakes, rivers, and ponds
Than mountains, rocks, and sand.

It's hard to believe
That under the sea
Upon the ocean floor,

There is more life
Beneath the waves
Than on the rocky shore.

It is one of many natural things
Like plants, grass, and dust,

Though it is one of the things we need most,
Only 1% is for us.

FIRST PLACE Elementary School

Author: Lilly Lewis

Grade: 5

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Heather Guard

Science in Reality

The world is infinite. Every one of the six kingdoms relies on each other.

Life is the sun death is the moon. Skeletons are the time machines of our past. The sea is the hiding place of life’s greatest mysteries. The sea is a wonderland of luminescent coral, pastel plants and ostentatious lion fish. The trees keep us alive; they are the wooden warriors that protect us from the nightmares. The stars are the nightlights, never needing a replacement. The planets are our brothers and sisters that make the big, cold, dark universe not as intimidating. Bugs and insects, summon the gods and goddesses that come to guard us. “The others” are the fears that challenge our innocence.

SECOND PLACE Elementary School

Author: Madeline Johns

Grade: 5

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Heather Guard

Math Poem (Pi)

Pi

3.1415

Pi

An infinite series, oh my

Multiply a diameter by 3.1415

And you could find the circumference of a pie

Pi

3.1415

Pi

An infinite series oh my

THIRD PLACE Elementary School

Author: Helen Cohen

Grade: 5

School: R.S. Payne Elementary School

Teacher: Patsy Sellers

The Atom's Print!

Phantom an atom smaller than a piece of dust, it never rusts.

It's funny how something so micro could build a world so macro.

Phantom an atom just look you'll see, it's hard to believe it's a part of me, the bees and trees.

Author: Jashanti Calloway

Grade: 5

School: Dearington Elementary School

Teacher: Tawanda C. Johnson

The Physics of Dance

Dance is music and movement

Moving round and round.

It's hard, but you can do it!

Sweating, working, spinning, rolling.

Tiring, exerting force

When you finish,

Me and you

We will clap!

Author: Holly Clark

Grade: 2

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Allison Cox

Zero and One

Zero always wins,
Nothing but himself.
One always loses
Unless he's against himself.
Zero stays zero
That's the fact.
One is forever changing
That's the fact.
Zero like the hero.
One like the villain.
They are quite alike
So many similarities.
But yet so different.
Zero the hero of mathopolis.
One the villain.

Author: Layne DeHart

Grade: 5

School: R.S. Payne Elementary School

Teacher: Patsy Sellers

The World of Science

Safety, safety, especially in Chemistry,
Science has a lot of density.
Density, density, has to be low for great buoyancy.
Space, space, had a great race.
To the moon, and we got there really soon.
Science can make a fire start,
Even if it is in your heart.
There is science all around,
In the ocean or in the ground.

Author: Ainsley Eubank

Grade: 5

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Heather Guard

Tornado

Destructive, scary

Killing, destroying, swirling

They're big bad things

Storm

Author: Crawford Lesko

Grade: 3

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Kayleigh Siaulys

Bing, Bang, Bing

Science includes lots of things like reactions that go Bing Bang Bing.

Taking measurements in Chemistry.

Studying adaptations like Mimicry.

Learning about the world we see with entomology and archaeology.

Use a telescope to see the galaxy.

Can you feel the energy?

Everything we learn in school is fun.

But for me science is always number one.

If you want to learn about everything and put good ideas inside your brain.

Come study science at RS Payne.

Author: Mary Glenn Morse

Grade: 3

School: R.S. Payne Elementary

Teacher: Michelle Stevenson

Flight

In the darkest cave

You will see a crystal path that leads to me

Once you've found me

We can fly like blue jays in the sky

Author: Elana Ordower

Grade: 1

School: Bedford Hills Elementary School

A World Beneath

The air is nice the breeze is swell.

The water is cold as it brushes up against my feet.

The sand is warm and feels nice as I pick it up and let it fall slowly.

The seagulls say hello as you pass by them.

You see the fish jump up and down in the water.

It's very deep untold creatures.

The palm trees sway back and forth.

The sun is shining outside.

The water crashes toward my back and pushes me for a ride.

As I look underneath there is a whole world beneath.

Author: Reagan Patterson

Grade: 5

School: Dearington Elementary School

Teacher: Tawanda C. Johnson

Magma

Magma

Orange droopy

Six hundred Celsius

Extremely dangerous hot drop

Lava

Author: Colby Scheitinger

Grade: 3

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Mrs. Cook & Mrs. Glass

Math Limerick

The sum of a penny and a dime
What comes after 6 telling time?
We're not talking about money
Or clocks that are funny
Each is a number that's prime

Author: Estelle Sexton

Grade: 3

School: R.S. Payne Elementary School

Teacher: Lori Smith

Rollercoaster Ride

When getting on I am excited and scared.

Gaining potential energy, feeling like nobody cared.

I feel nauseous going up the hill as soon gravity will pull us down many feet.

Superfast going down the hill with force pushing me back in my seat.

Potential energy changes to kinetic energy and my life felt spared.

The loop feels like a handstand in the air as people looked and stared.

I scream going fast and I grip the seat, wondering will it never stop?

Friction slows us down, but we are still going fast, no longer at the top.

The force and motion were really fun.

I was disappointed because it is done.

Author: Grace Steele

Grade: 4

School: New London Academy

The Ocean

Waves crashing, constant, loud, bringing the secrets of the sea
Shells, trash, empty out its deep blue pockets on the beach.

The longshore drift, she pulls the sand, swiftly along the shore
stopping at the man-made groin, make to keep the beach from eroding
more.

But that won't stop her long, no, not considering
how long she has, how long she will pull past these little things.

The rip current, he grabs and drags everything that he can reach
out between the sandbars and deep into the sea.

The waves crash dutifully, ripple, rise, fall, recede,
They follow each other in and out, forever they proceed
They are made by the wind, pushing on the water
And as they move toward the shore, their length gets shorter.
They rise taller and taller and taller and then
They crash, recede, and start again.

FIRST PLACE Middle School

Author: Maz Selby

Grade: 8

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Todd Anderson

Blue

layers of blue
of self-deprecation
of ocean tides
of the Earth from far away
of veins unoxidized

a body blue
strolling along
the continental shelf
falling into dark suspension
no one will ever know

dark blue lips
whispers roam through
the abyssal plain
skin cracking, nightgown flowing
broken like porcelain

hues of blue
gradients of cold
sinking into a trench
dancing with the sharks for now
to be forever missed

SECOND PLACE Middle School

Author: Asia Miller

Grade: 8

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Todd Anderson

The Smallest City

Cells.

The smallest of cities.

Plant or animal.

Town or county.

The nucleus.

The brain of a cell.

The mayor of the city.

Making choices on behalf of our town.

The nucleus membrane.

A skull to protect the brain.

A guard to protect the mayor.

Keeping our decisive leader safe.

A vacuole.

Storing water, waste, and nutrients for our mighty cell town.

A shop, store, or restaurant in our fine city.

Giving us some of our needs in life.

Mitochondria.

Power hour of our cell.

The people of our city, controlling and guiding the town.

Some more able to cause change than others.

Cytoplasm.

Holding everything together.

Our atmosphere, our ecosystem, our home.

What keeps us in our wonderful town.

The cell membrane.

Little sibling of our cell wall, sharing the load.

Helping to keep us all in line.

A kind of police.

The cell wall.

Big brother to the cell membrane.
Brawn to keep up out of trouble.
Our main police to keep us safe and in line.

Our cell town is large.
Consisting of many working parts.
Many more parts of our cell city contribute to the lifestyle.
No part in our town is unimportant.
In the end, all who live here must play into the smallest city.

THIRD PLACE Middle School

Author: Kathleen Salmon

Grade: 6

School: Linkhorne Middle School

Teacher: Katie W. Cyphert

Tuck

He sits there tall

Upon the stars

Watching the ground.

HONORABLE MENTION Middle School

Author: Shada Flannagan

Grade: 6

School: Dunbar Middle School

Teacher: Robert D. Williams

Three Dimensions of Plate Tectonics

There is convergent, divergent, and transform too,
All these dimensions I would like to share with you.
Each plate contains something to do,
With rifts, sea floor spreading, and valley views.
Plates of the Earth always move along,
Either fast or slow, like a beat of a song.
Convergent makes plates separate,
That makes a dent in Earth's surface rate.
Divergent brings plates together,
Making the movement for nature's weather.
Transform goes two different ways,
It doesn't matter which specific day.
These three effect Earth's surface you see,
The three effect Earth's land for you and me.

Author: Anna Bobbitt

Grade: 8

School: Forest Middle School

Teacher: Mrs. Saloka

I am a Cell

I am a cell
Round and free
My name is Dale
Here is a little about me
I have a cell wall
It guards me
It stands thick and tall
Hard as a tree
I have mitochondria
It's my power plant
I go through mitosis
I divide myself over and over again
Inside of me is the cell membrane
It holds me together so I don't fall apart
If I were to fall apart
That would be the end

Author: Dominique Crews

Grade: 8

School: Forest Middle School

Teacher: Mrs. Saloka

Volcanoes

Boom!

Crash!

What's that sound?

It's a volcano and it's shaking the ground!

The magma turns to lava as it comes up for air,

Ash clouds and gas clouds floating everywhere!

There are many volcanoes all around the globe,

Cinder Cone, Shield, and Composite are the main three that I've been told.

Let's start with the smallest,

that little Cinder Cone,

Mexico is where many of them are,

It's where they call their home.

Even though they are small don't underestimate,

They are explosive with a high tephra rate.

Let's move on to the Shield volcano with its broad sloping sides,

made from nonexplosive basaltic lava, that makes them very wide!

Then the last and the largest, but certainly not the least,

is the Composite volcano,

It's explosion is like a beast!

Boom!

Crash!

What's that sound?

It's a volcano and it's shaking the ground!

Author: Ana Gellert

Grade: 8

School: Forest Middle School

Teacher: Mrs. Saloka

Volcanoes

Magma

melted, molten rock,
like water that boils,
in a crock

Beneath the earth,
it rolls and rumbles,
under the earth,
it turns and grumbles...
pressure grows,
magma escapes,
blows through holes,
of different shapes...

Mountain cones,
ring of fire,
volcanoes blow,
lava flies higher!!
Magma flows,
becomes hot lava,
cools to make,
a place like java...

Author: Kenzie Hawkins

Grade: 8

School: Forest Middle School

Teacher: Mrs. Saloka

What is Science?

Science is informative
Information is special
Specialty is important
Importance is Science

Science is mysterious
Mysteries are exciting
Excitement is inspiration
Inspiration is Science

Science is meaning
Meaning is understanding
Understanding is clear
Clarity is Science

Science is wondrous
Wonders are beautiful
Beauty is unique
Uniqueness is Science

Author: Diyya Kaufman
Grade: 7
School: World Community Education Center
Teacher: Laura Symons

The Flower Power Mr. Bauer

Holding up high in the air a flower

My neighbor turned to me and asked, "Do you see the power?"

I wonder could he be speaking of the flower?

So I answered No sir, I'm sorry, I don't, Mr. Bauer.

Ahhh the wonder, the magic, of the flower

Is actually quite the science, which I see is the power!

A miracle some would say...went on Mr. Bauer but most just see a sample of the beautiful flower

A seed was planted and sprouts from the ground and with water & sunlight it grew around

But it's the photosynthesis where I see the power

It is what is required to grow the flower.

Now young child said Mr. Bauer

Photosynthesis is a very important process in the life of the flower.

It starts with making glucose from the special sugar it makes.

Mixing carbon dioxide & sugar is what it takes.

Those two mix and give the plant energy to finish the round.

It uses the sunlight to split the H₂O from the ground.

Then the sunlight hits the chloroplast within the cells and now lets out oxygen all around.

Now that's how the flower you see so bright and

Beautiful becomes a magical power.

Thank you, Mr. Bauer for giving me that flower.

Author: Lydia Maca

Grade: 6

School: Linkhorne Middle School

Teacher: Laura Pawlas

Food Chain

A green plant, growing tall
is eaten by an insect, so small

the blue bird, flying by
spots the insect and goes to say "hi"

He dives down and tries to eat
but all he can get is the insect's feet

the blue bird flies away
but before he can go he becomes prey

the hawk is leaving, satisfied
a few months later, he starts to sigh

his life was sweet
but now its complete

the hawk gets decomposed
Earth's door is now closed

The food chain starts with the sun
when it gets to the bacteria then it's done

It's a beautiful thing the truth is
even though it's sad it repeats again, again and again

Author: Hollins Pierpoint

Grade: 6

School: Linkhorne Middle School

Teacher: Katie W. Cyphert

Over the River

Over the river, and through the woods,
To outer space we go!
The stars, and quarks, the planets, and comets
Are in the vast outreaches of space.
Over the sun, and through a black hole
We discover dark matter!
The theories of wormholes,
And the theories of life,
All remain unproven.

Author: Maddie Walker

Grade: 8

School: James River Day School

Teacher: Todd Anderson

Rose

Roses are red.

The sky is blue.

You are a rose-haired tarantula.

So, therefore I already wrote about you.

Oh yes I did,

Cause you are a rose.

And you have sticky paws like glue.

I am sorry when that girl held you.

She screamed boohoo!

And when she did that I bet you were screaming that too

Until Mr. Williams caught you,

A nice man caught you.

Yes he did indeed,

But you are a rose-haired tarantula

So you need to breathe

In your own enclosure

In the herpetology room with good deeds

That is why I am writing about you.

Because you are the best animal in here yet,

That's my opinion, but I know that for a fact.

Author: Karee Coles-Wright

Grade: 6

School: Dunbar Middle School

Teacher: Robert D. Williams

Lost to Gravity

If I was lost
to gravity

and nine point eight meters per second
squared

had no effect on me

I would for a second, be free

there would be no hell below
and no heaven I could not see

an existence found
in a place of reality

rivers would flow
on Mars in the past's frailty

a world
waiting for its paradise to be lost
its beauty rendered dormant, lying
serene

If I was lost
To gravity
I would walk home across an ancient rifting sea

Respiring as the current heaved
and forget my Earth is slowly dying

FIRST PLACE High School

Author: Bennett Keenan

Grade: 11

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

An Astronomical Finding

I saw a comet last night

It made me feel

Weightless

The way I once felt when shrouded by your effervescent presence

But now

I'm floating in a different way. in a vacuum of

Darkness

Blackness

Emptiness

These dimensions are relative, but they span for light years away

To infinity they say

To a foreign planet, an astral plane

With life forms unknown to mankind

From time to time I'll catch a glimpse of meteors as they paint the
cosmos before exploding into billions of twinkling atoms

SECOND PLACE High School

Author: Samah Rash

Grade: 12

School: World Community Education Center

Teacher: Laura Symons

The Apple of My Eye

Dearest Newton,

You say that to every action there is an equal reaction

and that force comes in pairs

When you breathe, do you think of me?

My inhales counteracting your exhales

When you push I pull

every time I try to walk away

you gravitational force pulls me in

Newton, you and me—we are symmetry

THIRD PLACE High School

Author: Chloe Ekberg

Grade: 11

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

Don't Wake Me Up

I explored sleep,
at a young age;
Defining the brilliance of lollipops,
In my young lethargic mind.
In the authentic world
Linnaeus gave us a name
To state our being.
He may be made to call us species,
In our own Kingdom.
We live as one.
Having our own distinct features.
We might not have scales,
But we have brilliant minds,
But where does that put us?
We do not yet know the distinct
intricacy of our cell,
Nor do we know the workings
of the very bacteria that harm us so.
So if such knowledge only exists in my dreams,
don't wake me up.

Author: Mimi Briggs

Grade: 11

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

Stormy Eye

This storm brings destruction, winds, and rain
Causing families much heartache and pain
It needs a temperature of eighty degrees
These low pressure systems are fed by warm seas

In tropical areas, this hurricane grows,
Is given a name and becomes one of our foes
Losing strength as she moves over land
Gasping for breath, in this place she's banned

The eye of a hurricane is an ironic part,
Expected to be brutal because it's the heart.
Though the eye is the focus, it is a place of rest.
Winds cease here like a calm and peaceful nest

Her blue and green core is surrounded by a wall
Where treacherous storms blow, over twenty feet tall
Heed weather warnings when they're seen
She's coming like a raging queen

Controlled by no one,
On her wild and free run
She is destructive, but very amazing
Into the horizon, her stormy eye is gazing

Author: Julianna Cumella

Grade: 9

School: Home School

Teacher: Victoria Cumella

Metrophobia

Take off the primary battery,
Invisible electrons transferred.
Hold up the Copper Sulfate,
crystal blue glimmered.
Monotonic line,
parallel universe,
Circle out the poly-A-tail,
But we share 50% genes with a banana.

Author: Ellen Huang

Grade: 11

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

I See Fire

Dancing through the night
destroying everything in its path
complete desolation.
Reacting fervently with the oxygen
from the ignition of a spontaneous combustion.
Flames spewing out in all directions
as the colors of red, blue and orange mix together.
Nearing its path toward its victim
as their eyes are mesmerized
and they realize they are out of time
...I see fire.

Author: Breanna Jefferson
Grade: 11
School: Virginia Episcopal School
Teacher: Jason Knebel

Black Depths

The beginnings of the mystery,
occur at the end of a star's life.
Death is the beginning of its history.

The endless pits are not a myth.
Due to danger, a scientist cannot directly observe,
But one can infer with,
the observed surrounding destruction.

Gravity has become so extreme,
that light has no chance of escape.
This dark hole emits no beam.

Here on earth we may,
fear the thought of their relentless pull.
But, Black holes are light years away.

Author: Katherine Johnston
Grade: 11
School: E.C. Glass High School
Teacher: Melanie Eisele

Gravity

I am everywhere

But I am nowhere

I cannot be seen

But I am always known

I exist on Earth

But not in space

Holding everyone down

Keeping them on their feet

That's what I do

Something may go up

But as long as I am in control

It will always come down

Author: Taylor McHugh

Grade: 12

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

Going Under

- 10 Monitors beep and pulse races
- 9 Unknown objects and unknown faces
- 8 The mask closes in
- 7 Breathe
- 6 Nitrous oxide enters the system
- 5 The central nervous system slows
- 4 Heartbeat suppressing
- 3 Beeping muddles
- 2 Eyes closing
- 1 Scalpel ready

Author: Caroline Miller

Grade: 11

School: Virginia Episcopal School

Teacher: Jason Knebel

The Science in Details

Scarce blinking, shuffling feet,
It's too hard for him to speak.
Fidgeting fingers, repeating words,
Didn't know that I'd observe?
Peeling paint and chipping wood,
He is up to nothing good.
He thinks he is titanium-
That's not as strong as diamond.
He only looks,
But I can see,
The careful way he lies to me.
Times nine-fifths plus thirty-two,
Is this room hot to someone too?
Beads of sweat and downward glances,
He can only have two chances.
It's 50/50, I won't lie,
It's people like him I despise.
The honest ones are the best,
But they're exempted from the test.
Of science against ignorance,
Betraying facts and incurrence.
Did he think he's get away?
Did he think he wouldn't stay?
When cold-hard facts are all in line,
Science is a friend of mine.
I see the truth before my eyes,
In his own, hid in lies.
I stand up, his time has come,
He will confess, it is done.
He will for ages come to wonder,
How I caught him in his blunder.
He only has himself to blame,
He lost the gamble in his game
To science-oh, what a wonderful thing!
More joyous than a wedding ring!
I've used it throughout all my life,

In times of need, in times of strife.
Details got me through the night,
But science-it showed me the light.

Author: Nuha Reza

Grade: 10

School: E.C. Glass High School

Teacher: Shayna Moddle

The Dangerous Beauty of Space

Space: our beautiful dangerous frontier
Endless space full of galaxies and stars
Space is a vacuum and no one can hear
Maybe someday we will journey to Mars

Radiation comes flying from the Sun
Space debris surrounds our fragile planet
One strike could wipe out cities like London
Dangers can't be described in a sonnet

Space's beauty is the black emptiness
Large stellar clusters glisten with color
The universe operates with finesse
Stars boasting their greatness with such valor

The beauty of space can be dangerous
But what such beauty could bring harm to us?

Author: Hannah Steele

Grade: 9

School: Liberty High School

Point, Line, Life

Everybody is like a point,
The point is extending,
And forming a line.

Intersecting lines are passersby.
Parallel lines are strangers.
Sin(x) lines are families, lovers or lifetime friends.

Author: Maggie Zhou
Grade: 11
School: Virginia Episcopal School
Teacher: Jason Knebel



randolphscience.org
for more information contact Peter Sheldon
at psheldon@randolphcollege.edu