



scifest 2017
RANDOLPH COLLEGE

TALKIN SCIENCE

Finalists' Contributions from the
2017 Randolph College
Science Festival Poetry Competition



Poetry OF SCIENCE

11

contents

Doubling Again Colson Sullenger	5
A Long Long Time Ago Rowena Phillips	6
Butterflies Wynton Ware	7
This Poem Smells Fishy! D'Neal Terry	9
Hot! Hot! Hot! Ethan Thomas	10
Pluto Stuart Ball	11
Sun Aiden Hudson	12
Paper Caroline Perrow	13
Space Parker Lineberry	14
Pax Pax Armock	15
Dragon Vaden Hunt	16
Bird Madelyn Steeves	17
Fastest Runners Ayushmaan Nair	18

Cyancitta Christata Jacqueline Jurgovan	19
Science Coaster Mariella DeCiantis	20
Calculator to Child Leylah Hamilton	21
Believe Anyah Cabler	22
Money! Money! Money! Makayla Reyes	23
SERPENTES (snakes) Cyrus Harris	24
Math Math Everywhere Mary Koudelka	25
Bedtime Routine Lexi Felmlee	27
Winter, Spring, Summer, and Fall Quenci Austin	29
Moon Michael Randolph	30
The Sea Case Irby	31
Planets Noah Paul	32
Beyond Amogh Thallapragada	33

Life of a Variable	35
Helen Haslet	
Reflection of Me	36
Jordan Ferguson	
Spring	37
Kyleigh Bryan	
'Round The Sun	38
Jonny Garrett	
Migrate	39
Tyler Kerr	
Paleontology the study of fossils	40
Logan Funderburk	
Water Cycle	41
Brianna Cook	
Water	42
Allie Oquendo	
45, 45, 90	43
Leah Cocker	
Nuclear	44
Oliver Hale	
Earthquake	45
Cailin McCool	
Our Wonderful Sol	46
Caroline Carrington	
The Empty Space Connection	47
Meg Gladieux	
Global Warning	49

Poetry OF SCIENCE

| 4

contents

Manan Shah

Lunatic 51

Grace Chun

A Rocking Rebirth 53

Wyatt Hamilton

Nine-point Circle 55

Amber Li

Weather 57

Graham Thomasson

Deja vu 58

Ali Myzaan

Physics 59

Melody Nash

Genetics 61

Dillon Mitchell

Earth Science 62

Bryson McKenna

The girl I like 63

Deshawn Dammones

Matter 64

Lakayla Rucker

Fall 65

Sam Arthurs

Science class 66

Marina Pantner

Doubling Again

Five plus five equals ten.

And again.

Five plus five equals ten.

Ten plus ten equals twenty.

Let's do it again.

Ten plus ten equals twenty.

Boom

How about twenty plus twenty equals forty?

First Place

Colson Sullenger

Homeschool

Kindergarten

A Long Long Time Ago

A long long time ago
volcanoes would blow
dinosaurs walked
but never talked.

Some had scales and some had feathers
they moved through scrubland, forests and snowy
weather.

Pangea split,
an asteroid hit,
dust clouds covered the sky.
How sad that one event
made all the dinosaurs die.

Second Place

Rowena Phillips
Montessori Children's House
1st grade
Teacher: Tiffany Otwell

Butterflies

It starts with a little egg.
The great stages are four.
The metamorphosis is cool.
There's butterflies galore!

The egg's laid upon a leaf.
To hatch takes many days.
When it hatches it eats its shell
and then it crawls away.

A caterpillar eats leaves,
eats twenty times its weight.
Then sheds its skin and spins the silk
at a great and fast rate.

It is now a chrysalis.
Adult begins to grow.
Eyes, legs, and body broken down.
There'll be an awesome show!

When it's ready to emerge
it comes out like a sprout.
Pumps fluid from the abdomen
the butterfly crawls out.

It dries its wings in the sun
and may take many hours.
Then flaps its wings to test them out.
It flies to a flower.

Continued

There they drink the sweet nectar.
An egg is laid once more.
Metamorphosis starts over.
There's butterflies galore!

Third Place

Wynton Ware

Ware Academy

2nd grade

Teacher: Deborah Ware

This Poem Smells Fishy!

The Oceans have a lot of fish
The blue fish would make a great dish!

These fish breath with gills
But they don't like how a hook feels

The biggest animal in the ocean is a whale
And it can't even fit in a pale

The sharks make a big bite
You'll want to stay out of their sight

I love the oceans they are so cool
It's like swimming in a big salty pool!

D'Neal Terry
Tye River Elementary School
2nd grade
Teacher: Addie Hedge

Hot! Hot! Hot!

The desert has a lot of sand
When moving through you'll need an extra hand

Watch out! The desert is really hot
It will make you want a 5 gallon water pot

There is a lot of sun and very little rain
And it can cause your skin a lot of pain

Reptiles like to live here
Some of them you should fear

I think I would like all the sun and sand
It might give me a little tan

Ethan Thomas
Tye River Elementary School
2nd grade
Teacher: Addie Hedge

Pluto

Pluto is a gas
Pluto is an awesome planet
It is cool to study

Stuart Ball
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Betsy Layne

Sun

The sun lights the earth
I like to play in the sun
I like the big sun

Aiden Hudson
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Betsy Layne

Paper

Paper is a book
Paper is made from a tree
Paper is helpful

Caroline Perrow
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Betsy Layne

Space

Space is very black
Space has lots of stars in it
Space is super cool

Parker Lineberry
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Betsy Layne

Pax

Crazy, fast

Swimming, playing, climbing

505 Brunswick, different room, different spot, 505

Playing outside, diving, play dating

Calm, nice

Skye

Pax Armock

James River Day School

1st grade

Teacher: Betsy Layne

Dragon

Scaly, red
Flying, eating, hunting
Cave, forest, water, burrow
Swimming, sleeping, jumping
Green, spikes
Serpent

Vaden Hunt
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Kayleigh Siaulys

Bird

Blue, soft
Flying, hopping, hiding
Beak, chirp, rain, ground
Working, digging, sleeping
Wet, squirmy
Worm

Madelyn Steeves
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Kayleigh Siaulys

Fastest Runners

The cheetah can run
The big tiger has black stripes
A lion is fast

Ayushmaan Nair
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Kayleigh Siaulys

Cyancitta Christata

Short sweet calls the father sings
As the mother saintly lays
Can't you hear the hatching eggs
That are home to three blue jays

Jays prefer mighty oak trees
Small acorns it will provide
Its leaves burst out bright and green
Their tall branches never hide

Carefully males watch their nests
Protect he will with strength and might
As the mother stealthily hides
While her mate readies for flight

Jays eat nuts, berries and seed
Beetles fear for their lunch spree
A delightful snack you'll make
Unless a soft fruit is free

They can fly soft, fast and quick
They're made of white, black and blue
Quietly they fly away
Now my blue jay poem is through

First Place

Jacqueline Jurgovan
Homeschool
5th grade
Teacher: Tammy Jurgovan

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

Science Coaster

Disney
I'm there
Space ride
I feel acceleration
It makes my head feel like it weighs
100 pounds.
The motion
It pulls me, it pushes me
It feels like it's unstoppable
Test Track
It's speed
100 miles per hour
The motion is amazing
Aerosmith Rockin' Roller Coaster
Electromagnetic force
I can't even hear the coaster beneath me
Whizzes, whirls, twirls
Upside down, sideways
60 miles per hour
Tower of Terror
The gravity
Only the seat belt protects me from floating
This is the Science Coaster

Second Place

Mariella DeCiantis
Boonsboro Elementary
3rd grade

Calculator to Child

Well child, I'll tell you
Life for me ain't been no piece of pi
It's had numbers in it
And decimals
Lots of multiplying
And even some numbers I couldn't figure out

But even so
I kept on counting
And dividing
And adding
And sometimes subtracting
Where there ain't been no answer

So child, don't turn back
Don't sit down
Cause you find it kind of hard
Don't stop now

For I'm still counting
I'm still adding
And life for me Ain't been no piece of pi.

Third Place

Leylah Hamilton
Homeschool
5th grade
Teacher: Eboni Hamilton

Believe

Believe,
You can be Katherine Johnson,
And count your way into,
A history that is no longer hidden,

Believe,
You can be Mary Jackson,
Working as a mathematician,
In an environment that is forbidden,

Believe,
You can be Dorothy Vaughan,
Teaching those that were un-teachable
Believing in dreams that were unbelievable.

These ladies were all mathematicians,
All believed that their goals were reachable.

Because I believe,
You can be anything.
Aim beyond the stars,
Be the first to put someone on the moon.

Anyah Cabler
Perrymont Elementary
5th grade

Money! Money! Money!

The most important thing about money is
that it is worth different prices

One dollar, two dollar, three dollar, four
All what I found in my drawer
Five, six, seven, and eight
Oh isn't this great

I love to count money
Each and every single penny

Penny, Penny, with Lincoln too
Did he ever catch the flu?
Nickel, Nickel, with the Monticello
Isn't the guy on it a pretty fellow
Dime, Dime, I only have nine
Doesn't it really shine
Last but not least is my favorite of all
Quarter, quarter it's not very small
But it is still my favorite of all

But the most important thing about money is
that it is worth different prices

Makayla Reyes
R. S. Payne Elementary
5th grade
Teacher: Patsy Sellers

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

SERPENTES

(snakes)

Slithery, slithery, slithery,
You might go down in History,
You are so mighty and so tidy,
The jaws that bite and clench so tight,
You hide in dark places like deep down in caves,
Slithery, slithery serpentes.

Slithery, slithery, slithery,
You are as mighty as a tree,
You are as small as me,
You are as brave as a lion,
Your scales shine in the sun,
You live in the woods,
You hide under rocks,
Slithery, slithery serpentes.

Slithery, slithery, slithery,
You might go down in History,
You are so mighty and so tidy,
The jaws that bite and clench so tight,
You hide in dark places like deep down in a caves,
Slithery, slithery serpentes.

Cyrus Harris
Providence Elementary School
5th grade
Teacher: Tim Fletcher

Math Math Everywhere

6:30 a.m. my alarm clock dings
I hear my sister jump in the shower and she starts to sing.

“One hour-sixty minutes” my dad yells to us
“Hurry! Hurry! or you will miss your bus!”

An hour to go and four things to do
I have to be smart and find my right shoe.

Four divided by sixty minutes leaves fifteen for each chore
If I’m not quick I won’t make it out the door.

Making my bed shouldn’t take more than two
Which leaves more time to eat my mom’s famous breakfast goo.

I walk my dog around the block
Paying close attention to the clock.

7 o’clock is here before I know it
I race upstairs to brush my teeth and clean up a bit.

Fifteen minutes left to go
I think aloud, “That’s $\frac{1}{4}$ of sixty and I stubbed my toe.”

I pack my books and make my lunch
And yell at my mom, “I love you a bunch.”

Continued

Poetry

OF SCIENCE

elementary school

I see some birds swimming in a bath
And I thank Mrs. Oliver for teaching me math.

Mary Koudelka
R.S. Payne Elementary
4th grade
Teacher: Heidi Oliver

Bedtime Routine

How many Orbeez fit in a balloon?
Or, how many hours does it take to fly to the moon?
If you want to find the answers
And you want to be accepted,
It's as easy as following the scientific method.

Step one, you're already done.
Just ask a question, which is really fun!
You are at step two
Come on if you really care
Just do your research while you comb your hair.

You're looking good now, you have the key
And you are ready for step three.
Form a hypothesis, it's an educated guess.
It'll be really brief
Now you have time to go brush your teeth.

Perform an experiment, that's step four.
If you work really hard, you will get to the core.
Record your data, but what does that mean?
Figure it out with your llama
And put on your pajamas.

It is step five so analyze your data.
Are you thirsty?
Call for your waiter.
Then take a sip of water.
Do you have any confusion?
Are you sleepy or is it an illusion?

Continued

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

Draw your conclusion, it's step six.
Now you are done with science tricks.
It's what you've learned.
There is no more slime.

Step seven, it's time to share.
I bet your results have some flair!
Are you going to keep them to yourself?
But secrets, secrets are no fun
Unless you share with everyone!

Goodnight!

Lexi Felmlee
R.S. Payne Elementary
4th grade
Teacher: Heidi Oliver

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

Winter, Spring, Summer, and Fall

Winter, Spring, Summer, and Fall
There are seasons- four in all,
Leaves fall down and flowers grow,
Look outside and you will see,
just what season it will be!

Quenci Austin
Dearington Elementary School
5th grade
Teacher: Tawanda Johnson

Moon

We see you
You're big
You're round
At the day
You don't shine
but at night
You shine so
bright moon
moon you
you shine
so bright
you help
us all go
night night

Michael Randolph
Dearington Elementary School
4th grade
Teacher: Tawanda Johnson

The Sea

Deep, dark, blue sea,
Looking like a black hole to me,
Mysterious, vast, and wide,
Smelling like Neptune's salty breath,
Water everywhere you can see,
With rocks sticking up like an armadillo's back,
Children drawn to the water,
Then,
Water splashing everywhere,
Like Dolphins jumping in the air.

Case Irby
James River Day School
5th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

Planets

They are giant spheres
Telluric and gaseous
These are called planets

Noah Paul
James River Day School
5th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

Beyond

What is lurking, in the night?
What is out there, beyond my sight?
A different race, taking flight?
A thriving community, in every right?

Maybe one,
Maybe two,
Maybe even three
In different galaxies
Out in lost space,
Beyond infinity.
Whatever it may be,
Will humanity ever see?
It's enough to think about,
Enough for me.

Whatever is out there,
I cannot say.
Beyond Earth,
And the Milky Way,
I only hope
That we find the way.
And keep trying,
As long as we may.
And keep trying,
As long as we may.

Continued

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

Amogh Thallapragada
James River Day School
5th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

Life of a Variable

People are consistently trying to change me.
"You're a 2!" they say.
"You're a 7!" they shout.
"You're squared!" they jubilantly exclaim.
But they never think about my feelings.
Maybe I just want to be x ,
Plain old x .
Left alone.
Maybe instead of squared I want to be circled
But I wouldn't know the difference; I am unimportant.
No life, no brain.
I just need to be 'fixed.'
That is what they say.
I am unfailingly being changed,
But I am a variable that wants to remain
Unsolved.

First Place

Helen Haslet
Forest Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Cheryl Haney

Reflection of Me

Sometimes I stand and look at the sea,
I see something in the water, a reflection of me.
I see fish living and swimming about,
But I see other things that make me want to scream
and shout.
I see plastic, oil, and trash,
I see men, acting oh so rash.
I see fish dying, slowly drifting out to sea,
It's embarrassing to see a reflection of me.
The ocean blue becomes the ocean brown,
And all of the fish sink all the way down.

Second Place

Jordan Ferguson
James River Day School
8th Grade
Teacher: Todd Anderson

Spring

Flowers budding, blooming, blossoming,
Golden pollen drifts to the floor
Trees sway, birds gossiping,
Rabbits racing 'cross the moor

Onward swiftly travels the song of the bees,
The sun shining bright in the sapphire sky,
Gliding through the air comes the evening breeze,
A pallet of color warns the night is nigh

Fireflies flit in a graceful dance,
Whispering winds forebode a chill,
The moonlight gives the sun one last chance,
Before the twilight stands calm and still

Third Place

Kyleigh Bryan
Forest Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Cheryl Haney

'Round The Sun

Planets are floating
'Round the sun
Big ones, small ones
Earth is one.

Some have land
And some have seas
But only Earth
Has birds and bees

And fish and deer
And cows and hogs
And don't forget
Our cats and dogs!

I love my ride
Going 'round the sun
These yearly trips
Are so much fun!

Jonny Garrett
Rustburg Middle School
7th grade
Teacher: Andrea Rice

Migrate

Birds flying in the air
Birds flapping everywhere
Following, following
As one leads
Soaring, diving
Going south to suit their needs
They travel fast
Though some are slow
They barely stop
So it does not grow cold
They have no time
It's running out
They flap, flap, flap
And tweet and shout
Oh hurry up birdie
Oh please do
So that we'll only have to hear the roosters "ahhs" and
"coos"
It's finally spring
And that means no more snow
But what did I just hear
Was that the turtle doves "caw coo"?

Tyler Kerr
Rustburg Middle School
7th grade
Teacher: Andrea Rice

Paleontology the study of fossils

Paleontology the thought to be,
to study dino bones a sight to see.
To dig in the sand and the dirt,
finding ancient bones of giant lizards,
learning all about them even the stones in their gizzards.
Oh it gives me a thrill,
to find out how these great beasts died gives me a chill,
Paleontology oh the thought to be!

Logan Funderburk
Rustburg Middle School
7th grade
Teacher: Andrea Rice

Water Cycle

There once was little water drop,
who fell from the skies up above.
His brother's snow, sleet, and hail,
fell from the same cloud.
The droplet fell as rain,
into the lake down below.
The droplet stayed
only for a while.
He felt some heat,
from the sun, up above.
He said to the others,
"Rise let's go!"
The little rain drop,
vaper now.
Rose up,
to form a cloud.
That cloud got heavy,
and darker too.
Then the little droplet,
fell again.

Brianna Cook
Forest Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lauren Falwell

Water

Rain falls
Day after day.
It carves its own path.
It makes its own way.

The more the water,
The faster it goes.
But where it's headed
Nobody knows.

Whichever path is shortest
Is the path it will take.
With no regard for the earth
And the rocks it will break.

It wears away
Until it's done
It breaks away
Until there's none.

And when there's none
Is when it's done.
When the pieces of the world
Are no longer as one.

Allie Oquendo
Forest Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Cheryl Haney

45, 45, 90

Oh triangle do tell me,
What is it that I see?
Oh triangle, please do share,
What degrees are those angles there?
Oh triangle, you're so mighty.
Are you a 45, 45, 90?
Oh joy! What a wonderful day!
How you are shaped in such a lovely way!
Oh but triangle, what is that?
You're missing a side, they call it x.
Tell me triangle, how do I find,
Your elusive missing side?
Yes, yes it will try to hide,
To find your legs I must divide.
Oh but triangle, what do I use?
You say to use the square root of two.
To find your hypotenuse I'll have to try,
To use the square root of two and multiply.
Oh triangle you're a peach!
Now I can enjoy my summer on the beach!
(And not in summer school!)

Leah Cocker
Forest Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Cheryl Haney

Nuclear

Find new ways to kill more people!
Find new ways to end the Earth!
Find new ways to spend our money!
Without a cure in sight.

Make a bomb to kill their cities!
Make our futures all too dark!
Make our country burn with power!
Use the waste to kill us all.

A problem rises.
A problem falls.
But this has potential...
To end us all.

Oliver Hale
Nelson Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

Earthquake

The Earth is shaking, tearing apart!
It seems to be breaking Earth's very heart.
How could Mother Nature have such bad luck?
Looks like she's having another bad breakup!

Everyone suffers when she gets this mad,
Ones living near the plate boundaries are especially sad!
Cracks in the Earth, her mourning makes,
This may be the worst of her breakup earthquakes!

Giant waves come crashing down
Scaring people all around.
The trembling quiets, starts to slow,
Is she finally getting over it? No one really knows.

Cailin McCool
Nelson Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

Our Wonderful Sol

Brilliant, stupendous Sol that flares
Your glorious exuberance lights up the air
Without you, no life would strive or subsist
It is a great gift, that such a thing exists
The miserable time, when you have to leave
I know that someone else, is receiving your gleam
No matter what organism, big or small
You know what we admire, most of all
Your gleam, your light, it all shines through
But what we appreciate most is you
The impact you make, on our everyday life
We wait for you, every second of the night
Your rays of light shine through our home
Your protection surrounds us like a dome

Caroline Carrington
James River Day School
6th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

The Empty Space Connection

There is a space that surrounds me,
An unfilled infinity created by the unwillingness of atoms to touch
As their electrons repel each other,
And I have realized that I am completely alone,
Every one of my experiences and feelings confined only to me,
And no one could ever quite know what it is I see or
What I'm made of.

I am one big ball of chemistry and wicked reactions,
A puddle of bromine at room temperature:
Toxic, burning the skin of everyone who tries to touch me;
Strontium in flame: scarlet, sunset sparks;
Green eyes like copper in fire, framed by white moons eclipsing.
Make me into fireworks.

Coffee drips from lips like water off stalactites
Caffeine courses through veins as ubiquitous as blood.
Drink the tears of the revolutionaries,
The floodwaters that destroyed cities,
And the water that clogged the lungs of those who drowned.
That is how the water cycle works, isn't it?

Girl of stardust,
Recycled bits from supernovas and other people,
A single star system watching the solar systems from light years
away,
Alone, but aren't we all?
If I don't feel like I'm moving, am I moving?
If I scream in the emptiness, with no one to hear, nothing off which
to echo, did I really scream?

Atoms repel, never quite touching,
Each separated by their own polarity,
The forces of electrons creating invisible walls,
Empty space their only barrier.

Continued

Poetry OF SCIENCE

high school

Could you graph a life on a coordinate plane,
Use line equations to define human existence?
If it were a rollercoaster, would it be graphed as a function of sine?
Would our lives be functions?
Would they pass the vertical line test?
Would they have positive slopes?

As we approach infinity, no one could determine our end behavior,
And we would never cross,
Coming only infinitely close to one another before diverging,
Deviating in different directions, splitting ways,
All of us taking our semi-functional paths,
Brushing against each other, But never quite touching.

We may have never touched, but how connected are we,
Matter that has been reused since the beginning of it all,
Come in contact too many times to count,
Pieces of cosmos that have seen each other in the universe and all
its ends
But always separated by this distance,
This world of empty space.

If I have never truly been touched by the ocean,
Been locked in a mother's warm embrace,
Or felt my bare feet against cool grass in summertime,
Have I ever really lived at all?
So alone in the world, isolated by a vacant cage of hollow space
But perpetually linked to everything
By a force only the universe knows.

First Place

Meg Gladieux
E.C. Glass High School
10th grade
Teacher: Thomas Herndon

Global Warning

"Climate change does not exist,"
One would say without a single thought.
But, of course,
Words of the experts have been bought,
Transformed into lessons,
Untold and untaught.
Regardless of how temperatures are at rise,
Drying out our tears,
Or industrial gases
Imprisoning heat in our troposphere,
One must not forget,
"Climate change does not exist."
But no, no, no; how could this be true?
What about the 400 million tons of glaciers
Melting into blue?
And what about our underwater friends?
Have we done justice to them?
Oh, yes, I remember,
We burn fossil fuels,
Using CO₂ and methane gas as tools,
Acidifying oceans like fools.
And now we've bleached their coral reefs,
Snatching their roles and habitats like thieves.

Yet, to blame Mother Nature is to blame morality:
A force that attempted to prevent brutality.
But the Hurricane's Eye will gaze
Around the globe for mortality,
While all else will search for normality.

Continued

However, do not despair!
One must not forget,
"Climate change does not exist"
And if you feel this theme fits,
Then for you,
Ignorance is bliss.

Second Place

Manan Shah

Central Virginia Governor's School

11th grade

Lunatic

My entire being
revolves around you;
you bewitch me in *full*
and
I scarcely know whether to escape or remain
for you have bound me
without explanation.

However strong your *attraction*
no astronomical algorithm
no celestial calculation
could ever *force* us from growing apart; so
naturally
inevitably
little by little
you *push* me away
yet *pull* me in all the same.

But if you shall lose me
do not long for me
for I will rejoice to have
finally
escaped your hold;
I shall lift
up
up
and away
through *silence and nothing*
in search of something new.

Continued

Though for tonight
and only tonight
I will stick *around* at *perigee*.

Third Place

Grace Chun

Central Virginia Governor's School

11th grade

A Rocking Rebirth

Schist was a grumpy old stone
He lived in an arctic biome
Through heat from the ground
And pressure from ice
He became a rock quite gneiss.
As time went on
Tectonic plates moved along
And shook the ground like a gong.
Schist was hurled to the sky
To the thermosphere,
wow! that's high!
And he landed somewhere unknown.
Then all at once,
In front of his eyes
A beautiful blue gem
began to arise
...
Schist was simply mesmerized.
Blinded by love,
Schist missed the boulder above
...
It happened so fast
...
With the sound of a crash
Schist was turned to a pile of ash.
A thousand years passed

Continued

With pressure and gas
And forces of heat in the Earth.
Schist was reborn
Now in sedimentary form
The result: A Rocking Rebirth!

Wyatt Hamilton
E.C. Glass High School
10th grade
Teacher: Thomas Herndon

Nine-point Circle

The nine-point circle
is exactly as it sounds
but some properties it has
are quite profound --

Let's draw one!

I label vertices A, B, and C
then with a straightedge I draw
the edges of the triangle
at first only three lines in all

Now with compass I construct
three altitudes, tall and straight
intersecting at one point
a concurrent point called "H"

But what's important to us
are the feet of those heights
they mark three distinct points
and begin something nice

In between H and vertex A
I take the midpoint and mark it
the same for vertices B and C
so three more points are added

Now we have six points
but we're obviously not done
take the midpoints of AB, BC, CA

Continued

so we're missing none

The nine points we selected
lie neatly on a circle
so it's not surprising to hear
it's named the "nine-point circle"

The circumference I've marked with O
and the nine-point center is N
so I'll throw in this interesting fact:
 HO is twice HN

The nine-point circle
is just as it sounds
and now, don't you think
it's quite profound?

But why do these nine points
fall so neatly together?
Now that, my friend
is an exercise left to the reader.

Amber Li
Central Virginia Governor's School
11th grade

Weather

The weather is something we all talk about
It impacts us everyday
But talk cannot change temperature
No matter what we say

Summer is my favorite season
I love to be outside
With my family on the lake
On my seadoo I do ride

Now Winter on the other hand
Is dark and very cold
But missing school from snow
Never really gets old

The weather is what it is
And sometimes it's very strange
But even though it is different these days
I don't believe it's man made climate change

Graham Thomasson
E.C. Glass High School
10th grade
Teacher: Thomas Herndon

Deja vu

People expect me to fall and not make it to the tropics
I tell them forget your hypothesis I'm going with my
analysis
I'm tired of this overpowered nonsense my conscience is
dominant
It takes mental energy to move the water, forget the
continents
I'm moving out of state to chase a dream to be an artist
Mom told me something special and it touched my
heart
Like conduction touching water
No one can stay in my circle known as the pacific or the
ring of fire
I'm trying to reach the exosphere so i'm going to shoot
way higher

Ali Myzaan
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Physics

Just look around you
Then you will see it too
Physics can numerically prove
Concepts in a world constantly on the move

Matter, energy, motion, and force
Are the basic concepts for this course
There are specific formulas that fit a specific unit
For anyone ready to practice and pursue it

Kinematics was the first lesson I learned
With multiple formulas my brain churned
Time, acceleration, velocity, displacement
Be careful to not make a misplacement

I then learned of objects in free fall
Just remember, acceleration equals gravity for all
Vertical displacement can now be incorporated
So many components answered and stated

Now moving on to kinematics in two dimensions
To trigonometric functions pay close attention
A right triangle relationship can be detected
Can't you see math and science are both connected?

I learned that Newton's laws were what I needed to go by
Mass and acceleration are essential to the equations

Continued

that I would try
Force could be determined from that information
All you need is simple multiplication

Pulleys and Inclines were the next mission
Friction and tension would need recognition
Free body diagrams I could now perfect
It is time to move on to the next aspect

Physics branches out into many more things
waves, fluids, charges, and even springs
the interchangeable formulas will become your tool
to learn the rest just stay in school

Melody Nash
Central Virginia Governor's School
11th grade

Genetics

my brother looks like my grandpa
my mom looks like my grandma
my sister looks like a 90's fad
and who do i look like? my dad.

Dillon Mitchell
Linkhorne Middle School
6th grade
Teacher: Laura Beck

Earth Science

Football is a cool sport,
I play basketball on a court,
I like Gold and Diamonds of course,
I like Rubies,
They are some real beauties,
Continental Plates,
They love to skate,
Sometimes they crash.
I like Stars,
I rap fire bars,
I drive cars,
I want to take a trip to Mars,
Minerals are so subliminal,
I steal sea shells from the sea shore like a criminal.

Bryson McKenna
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

The girl I like

The girl the girl the girl that I like
You make me rush to school
When you not there it's a bad day
Because I can't see your pretty face
Because you're like the sun
And you gonna shine
you make me feel like I did a crime like all I want
Is for you to be mine
Please tell me I'm not wasting my time
I see you walking around school
All I think of is being with you
So I hope we can get together one day
And that I can take you on a date
Don't worry I'll pay for a girl like you
All I can do is adore you
So do you like me too,
please don't lie
Tell the truth and I hope you're the girl the girl the girl
that I like

Deshawn Dammones
E.C. Glass High
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Matter

Science is the life of three
Solids
Liquids
And Gases
That's all part of me
You'll see
Freeze it
Melt it
Boil it
Just wait and See
Science is always the life of three

Lakayla Rucker
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Fall

Children are singing, the sun is gleaming.
The wind is screaming, the bells are dingling.
The world is full of happiness, smiles are looking the
brightest.
It's the first day of fall and the nicest day for all.
It's the time of year where you get in gear.
It's the season of baking and the season of to be cre-
ative.
You go to bonfires, and wear your flannels.
Bundle up, you won't need any sandals.
Drink hot chocolate and watch scary movies.
It's that time of year to share the fear with your peers.
Don't get too spooked, it's probably just a hoax.

Sam Arthurs
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Science class

It is every toddlers dream
Satisfying the curiosities we all had, it seems
Why is the sky blue?
Why does rain fall?
Not to mention
If one pays attention
It explains the ways of the world
Answering all the questions
I asked as a little girl
How do plants grow?
What is thunder?
Each new day I learn about the things I used to wonder.

Marina Pantner
E.C Glass High School
10th grade
Teacher: Thomas Herndon

Poetry OF SCIENCE



www.randolphscience.org

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