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RANDOLPH COLLEGE 2018

TALKIN SCIENCE

Finalists' Contributions from the
2018 Randolph College
Science Festival Poetry Competition

Poetry OF SCIENCE

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Science Potion Ingredients

Hot water at 130 degrees
Leaves from the trees
A bowl of ten raspberries
Dust from two fairies
A sprinkle of salt and other spices
And a handful of carrot slices

First Place
Lucinda Ashare
Bedford Hills Elementary School
Kindergarten

Cirrocumulus

Cirrocumulus clouds are like white dots
The stratus types are like rainy tots
Noctilucent clouds are like alien space ships
In the sky
What are clouds made of?
Let's watch them go by

Second Place
Rory McCready
James River Day School
2nd grade
Teachers: Alison Cox and Margaret Daniel

Volcanoes

they spew lava and i know
for a fact. Science is exciting
it's like hiking, rocks tumble
down to the ground. it has
fire it's like you got dehired
it's so hot it can melt a
tatertot it's no lame
fire but play with it if
you desire. it could burn
your hands off it's not so
soft.

Third Place
Sean Jennings,
Heritage Elementary School
2nd grade
Teacher: Stacy Irvin and Jennifer Sanborn

Continued

Nature

Nature is fun
I like to climb trees
When you are in nature, you are free
I like to run and be set free
Flowers smell good
I like to be outdoors

Sara El-Ahdab
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Laurie Sommardahl

Deer

Amazing fast
Eat run hide
Ears hooves eyes antlers
Fight play chase
Sweet spotty
Deer

Kingston George
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Laurie Sommardahl

Crocodiles

Fun cool
Measuring swimming running
Scales teeth nails spikes
Strong slow giant
Awesome amazing
Crocodiles

Penn Hunt
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Laurie Sommardahl

Cheetahs

Fast cute
Run chirp fly
Claws spots fur teeth
Meow purr hiss
Playful pretty
Cheetahs

Mikaela Mehrotra
James River Day School
1st grade
Teacher: Laurie Sommardahl

Monkeys

Monkeys are loud
They stay in a group
Just close your eyes
And before you know it,
They'll be at the treetops
In a swoop.
They take care of each other
But I'm still scared.

Pax Armock
James River Day School
2nd grade
Teachers: Alison Cox and Margaret Daniel

The Storm

Thunder, lighting
So terribly frightening
I cuddle up with
My mother
Under the covers
Explosive sounds
Deafening to my ears
The lightning flashes
The thunder crashes

Kaelyn Mahland
James River Day School
2nd grade
Teachers: Alison Cox and Margaret Daniel

Clouds

Clouds are puffy
They look like popcorn
Or cotton candy
Stratus make rain
Rain is made from
Condensation

Charles Royster
James River Day School
2nd grade
Teachers: Alison Cox and Margaret Daniel

Sea Turtles

Sea turtles
Swimming through the green water
Walking on the land
They love, love, love to relax
Bumpy, hard shells
Huge eyes full of wonder
Beautiful, colorful creatures

Mackenzie Easters
James River Day School
2nd grade
Teachers: Alison Cox and Margaret Daniel

Math

Adding is cool and subtracting is cool too.
But I can pick one.
But can I pick two, can I?
Because I will pick two.
Because adding and subtracting is cool.
Math is my favorite.

Bella Bennett
Heritage Elementary School
2nd grade
Teachers: Stacy Irvin and Jennifer Sanborn

Adaptations

A penguin adaptation is his or her flippers.
The penguin uses their flippers to swim.
A Monarch Butterfly adaptation is its bad taste.
A Viceroy Butterfly uses its adaptation looking like a Monarch Butterfly.

Evan Clay
Thomas Jefferson Elementary School
2nd grade
Teacher: Angela White

The Lab

Twas 12:00 midnight when all through the lab
There was Nitrogen in the air and Chemicals on a slab
H20 was still in the sink
There was Radon in the air so it was hard to think
I know the symbol for Plutonium is a funny name
I know that Manganese and Magnesium are not the same
Rutherfordium is a hard one to say
Neon is related to Helium in a way
Both Helium and Neon are Noble Gases
that just one of the only three classes
Non-Metals make one and Metals make two
Some elements in those are in me and you
Sodium, Sulfur, Potassium
Chlorine, and Magnesium
Oxygen, Carbon, Hydrogen
Phosphorus, Calcium, Nitrogen
If you count them there's eleven
In a lab with experiments
That was a night with the elements

First Place
Lauren Easters
James River Day School
5th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

The Moon: A Free Verse Poem

The moon
The moon has many phases

The full moon
White, big, and bright
Wherever I am
There it is lighting up the night sky
Like a giant flashlight

Waning gibbous
Waning half
Waning crescent
A thin white croissant
Of a moon

A new moon
Separates the waning
From the waxing
It's dark
And looks like there is no moon
Waxing crescent

Waxing half
Waxing gibbous
Getting bigger all the time
Until we're back to a full moon

Then the phases start all over again

Second Place
Madison E. Martins
Homeschool
4th grade

The Moon Phases

One of the things I like to do
Is look at the moon, it starts with New.
The second moon phase is Waxing Crescent
Which I find is very pleasant.
The next phase that comes in order
Looks like half a moon but it's called First Quarter.
Waxing Gibbous is the next phase,
It's nice to look at for a few days.
The next step which follows soon
Is the big, bright, circle of a Full Moon.
Waning Gibbous is the next in view
Which means the cycle is almost through.
Waning Crescent completes this rhyme
Before the moon cycles another time.

Third Place
Tovia Carothers
RS Payne Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Lori Smith

The Galaxy

The sun shines so bright
Above the rest
Above the night.
It definitely passes every test.

The planets, they orbit the sun.
The sun gives them the attention that makes them thrive.
If they had a choice, they would run with the sun.
The sun gives them the feeling that they are alive.

The stars stand alone
And hope that one day they will get noticed.
The stars feel like they are each a clone.
Each day passes by and they stay unnoticed.

People too are just like this.
There's always the sun, the planets and the stars.
The sun and the planets are never missed
While the stars always are in the abyss.

Sun: out and loved and respected
Planets: followers and stick to the sun
Stars: alone and ignored and rejected

Continued

But you can assist.
Suns and planets have a choice to include.
Stars have a chance they can't resist.
No one should exclude.

Just remember we are all in the same galaxy.
We are different but the same.
Suns and planets help the stars find their fame.
Stars help the suns and planets see you true.

Let's make a better reality.

Emily Edson
Leesville Road Elementary School
5th grade

Polaris Won't Let Go

Polaris is the brightest star, but sometimes it doesn't show.
Polaris isn't always the smartest star because he won't let go.
Polaris has a lot of friends, but they come and go.
Polaris won't follow them, because he won't let go.
Polaris is slowly losing friends,
He doesn't know what to do.
Up there in the sky so dark, Polaris is feeling blue.
Polaris is the brightest star, but sometimes it doesn't show.
Polaris isn't always the smartest star because he won't let go.

Sophie Csatlós
James River Day School
5th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

Science

I am experiments,
I am technology,
I am chemistry,
I am biology,
I am electricity,
I am having fun,
I am science.

Matthew Rader
RS Payne Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Lori Smith

Sound

Sound traveling through matter,
Sound traveling in waves,
violin, viola, cello,
all makers of sound,
Sounds both beautiful and horrible,
all clear sound,
Sound.

Joon Hwang
Thomas Jefferson Elementary School
5th grade
Teacher: Angela White

Quick Count

Multiplication is an easy way to count
Without a doubt

Make it quick, make it easy,
Make it nice and breezy!

The way we live
we can't count every time.
So, we multiply!

I love multiplication!
I might need rehabilitation.

Anything times zero is zero because he's the king,
And all he does is want to be seen!

Anything times one is the other number,
Because he is kinder than all the others!

Commutative property can't stop me,
watch me!
3 x 4 = 12 4 x 3 = 12
5 x 4 = 20 4 x 5 =20
5 x 1 = 5 1 x 5 = 5
These are all ways that we multiply!

Georgia Miller
Amelon Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Brittany Sites

Poetry OF SCIENCE

elementary school

So many numbers between zero and one

There are so many numbers between zero and one,
no one can count them all,
they go on infinitely,
there is enough of them to fill up time and space,
they are as big as an imagination,
½, 0.8, 0.75, and 6% are all examples,
but they are just a few considering how many there are.

THUNK! my head falls on to the desk,
just thinking about it is like thinking about everything,
with exhaustion I can begin to imagine how many infinity is,
but even in my head I will never know how many infinity is,
maybe one day we will know,
until then all of us can still try to think of the answer,
and hope that somewhere someday we'll know.

Elana Ordower
R.S. Payne Elementary School
4th grade
Teacher: Heidi Oliver

I Love Science

Science, science, I love Science
Building aircrafts and ships to sail
Compound machines are just my favorite.
Creating them, I enjoy every bit.
Measuring, using inches and yards.
Let's make square Valentine Day cards.
Pints of water
Or playing with matter
The possibilities are endless.
Are you ready to make a science mess?

Diamond Edward
RS Payne Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Lori Smith

Lynx Canadensis

Long gray spotted coat of fur
Which is able to keep it warm and cozy for sure

Short stout tail with a jet black tip
The lynx is as fast and swift as a whip

Retractable claws
It also has sharp teeth on its jaws

Fur covered feet
To keep warm in freezing snow and sleet

A lynx feeds off of juicy meat
And eat it quickly not near to neat

Johanna Jurgovan
Homeschool
4th grade

SNOW

Snow falls on the ground, if you listen it makes no sound.
Sometimes it comes down slow, and sometimes it comes down fast.

I really hope it's here to last.
Building a snowman and sledding sure are fun, please stay away Mr. Sun.

Four seasons come and go, only one will bring us snow.
The one that brings snow is winter, winters can be awfully bitter.

The season after winter is spring, spring brings many great things.

Snow falls on the ground, if you listen closely it doesn't make a sound

Morgan Bowers
RS Payne Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Lori Smith

Anne Spencer Garden

I see a piece of grass hanging out in the dirt.
A pond with Prince Edward's face shooting water.
I see fences that are green.
I see a brown house.
I see flies everywhere.
Ants crawl on the ground.
I see butterflies everywhere and wonder what their cocoons looked like.
I see all different kinds of flowers and plants.
There are all different kinds of trees.
Birds chirp and fly from one tree to another.
The nature around me is beautiful.

Preston Laughon
RS Payne Elementary School
3rd grade
Teacher: Lori Smith

The Amazing Astronomer

Thoughtful observation of the unfathomable sea of stars and galaxies
But we acknowledge we know so little.
Every glimpse into the vastness of sparkling sapphires
Will have one more trinket of knowledge.
We study, we learn what we couldn't in the past
Many wonders out there we quietly ponder.
We watch every firing asteroid
Every multiplicity of sparkling mineral,
Against the vastness of flawless sky.
We share the knowledge with all
Who are residents of the blue-greenish world.
We acknowledge the truth beyond our
Sapphire-emerald world.

First Place
Jasmin Lopez
Nelson County Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

"i" am "i"

i am not a simple letter, but something so much more
The simple thought of what i am will make most people sore
No one really knows at all what lies beneath my letter,
And what may lie in place of me shall not be found answered
Impossible, it is, to make, but yet i still exist,
A simple root is all i am, but the solution is always missed,
My simple square lies just behind the zero,
i am its root, it is my square,
If graphed you'll never find me there,
i cannot even be described
In any way that is not "i"
So go ahead and feebly try
To solve and solve until you die
You shall never truly classify
The great beyond number of "i"

Second Place
Colin Blount
Dunbar Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Brittany Clark-Slaughter

Poetry OF SCIENCE

Nebulae

Clouds of gas and dust, floating in the sky above.
From where stars and planets are born.
Stretching hundreds of light years wide.
Thousands of light years away.
Tarantula nebula, three-hundred light years wide.
The largest cloud of dust, we have in our sky.
Pillars of dust created from stars.
In constant motion though seeming still.
Mixing and churning making magnetic fields.
Nebulae, such wonderful clouds of dust.

Third Place
Elijah Johnston
James River Day School
6th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

An Undivided Land

There used to be one land
A shared land
With no borders, man has put in place to divide us,
united into one mass named Pangea
Slowly spread apart by continental drift
Our lithosphere is breaking
Our crust, our shell is split
And the molten material from beneath flows out
Furious and Real, now uncovered
The ground shakes in the presence of an earthquake on the move
One day all the beauty of the planet will be devoured
Shaken from place and into a new age of devastation
But for now our core stays in place spinning
Sending an energy of protection to surround us
A reminder of the value in unification

Ainsley Eubank
James River Day School
8th grade
Teacher: Todd Anderson

Rain

You feel a drop of water on your cheek.
It's the sign of a storm about to shriek.
How come rain only comes down in some places..
It leaves debris and erosion as some traces.
The sky during the storm turns grey.
Why does humidity ruin my day?
It's because when there's moisture in the air.
The hot and cold air frizzes up your hair.
The way the clouds look dark.
Likes to scare me in the park.
When I step in a puddle, walking down the street.
It likes to soak up my cold feet.
Condensation in the clouds, transpiration from plants.
Precipitation comes down and waters the soil for the ants.
Then, there's surface runoff and groundwater appears.
Evaporation happens and back into the clouds the rain disappears.

Mary Clare Caprise
James River Day School
6th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

Mitosis

Mitosis is a process,
i'm not trying to obsess,
but the cells split in two,
maybe you can learn a thing or two,
so first there's prophase,
now this isn't a race,
but the nucleus disappears,
and there's copied DNA,
and the chromosomes condense,
the centrioles move to the ends,
yeah this makes total sense,
so the spindle fibers are forming,
you know this isn't boring,
so let's move on to metaphase,
so no one is snoring,
now metaphase is the middle stage,
chromosomes are lined up,
along the spindle fibers,
now here comes anaphase,
chromosomes are pulled apart,
by the spindle fibers,
they don't need any support,
last phase is telophase,

Continued

the chromatids have nuclei,
the cells starts to divide,
there's something new inside,
and now you have two cells.
I hope you learned this well
The End

Eva Lopez Valentine
James River Day School
6th grade
Teacher: Heather Guard

The Stars of Life

The Stars...
The big balls of fire
In our big galaxy
But yet we see them as tiny ants
We take them for granted,
They bring light to our night,
And joy to our eyes…
Maybe the stars teach us about life,
We take it for granted,
And we look down at people
as if they were tiny ants too.

Mary Beth Moore
Nelson County Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

I Am

I am the crunch you hear when you step on frozen grass.
I am the rainbow in the atmosphere.
I am the sunlight peeking through your windows.
Everything you see, hear, smell, or touch
Anything at all
It is within me.
I am not only the stars you in see in the sky.
I am all around.
I am the universe

Sarah Lacy
Nelson County Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

Brook Trout

Fishing, a sport, but more of an art
Learning life lessons
Nature is a teacher beyond compare.
Tying flies with bleached elk hair
A small Brook Trout stream
Heaven on earth, not just a dream.
Small and beautiful as they rise,
Hoping that they bite my flies.
Such small creatures,
With such astounding features,
Laying, waiting, watching,
Looking for a meal...
A small hopper will close the deal,
I set the hook and begin to reel,
A 6 inch beauty, a dream come true,
You don't catch them, they catch you.

Cole Morris
Nelson County Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

What then?

Are we the only individuals in this vast escape
Like we're watching through a tape
We rewind back the making of shape
Seeing the evolution of berries, pears, and grapes
Where did it all come from
It came from a bang like a bass drum
Matter, space, time itself
All started before we could think for ourselves
It came from a big bang as they like to call it
Everything starts from the basics
Must of required a whole lot of patience
We can only wait till the day comes
When we find if anyone else is out there
Will we be the ones to welcome?

Carson Lucado
Nelson County Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Lisa Schoener

Poetry OF SCIENCE

Math needs a better adjective

Note- how to pronounce my made-up adjective
(int AG-gruh-vay-tin-ter-sim-plex-ical)

Math cannot quite be explained in one word
I mean sure, it's manipulating numbers but
It's also fascinating
Frustrating
Simple
And complex ALL at the same time, because numbers can just be so absurd
It's its own feeling
And therefore I decided that it needs its own word
And after hours staring at the ceiling
I have discovered it
Intaggravatintersimplexical

Int is a great prefix that helps us find peace
Like in International
Interconnected
And of course Integer
It makes sense, because math connects us from the west to the east

For math's finicky bits we have to add
Aggra- for aggravating
Shoved inside for all the equations that make us sad
Quadratics that require hours of calculating

Continued

Poetry OF SCIENCE

Fractions with awkward simplifying
And especially Rational Expressions with TOO much factoring

Interes- gets a spot for interesting, because we all know
That there is no greater feeling than understanding a difficult problem
You just feel like a pro

Simp- for simple Add 1 to 2
Add 5 to 3
Multiply this to that
Or those to these
The times math feels like a breeze

But also plex- for complex
The days of learning small parts
To understand the bigger concepts with strange effects

Finally we finish off with -cal so we can use our big fancy adjective to describe something so
logical

Math certainly is intaggravatintersimplexical

Helen Cohen
Dunbar Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Brittany Clark-Slaughter

Untitled

Know algebra, *know* success. *No* algebra, *no* success.

Numbers and variable floating around waiting to be put in place,

Numbers, meaningless all by themselves, but strong together, nonetheless

Allowing you to solve out problems, becoming a mathematical ace,

Math opens a whole new mindset, allowing you to become your best,

Maybe in the future your skills will help our exploration of space

Know algebra, *know* success. *No* algebra, *no* success.

John Hatch
Dunbar Middle School
8th grade
Teacher: Brittany Clark-Slaughter

Numbers

Numbers, digits
Found all around
Up high above
And down on the ground

They buzz as they move
Add and multiply
They're stocks as they drop
They're prices that fly

The speed limits too
Distance over time
The signs in the store-
10 cents off, that's a dime

And there's even more math
In the world to be found
The curve of a ball,
As it soars off the ground

The height of a building
The strength of a bridge
The size of the room
In the house where you live
But that only a few
There's more in the book
You'll find math everywhere,
If you just take a look

Jade Personna
Dunbar Middle School
8th Grade
Teacher: Brittany Clark-Slaughter

To Those Who Question

there is beauty in ignorance
someone could say
peering out from their spot
in our spinning world

they want to be a spectator
watching the magician from afar
eyes untrained to see his tricks
covered by a curtain

they choose not to question
all there is to question
they don't want reality to tie down a miracle
they say
they don't want to know the inner workings
they say
for fear of ruining their view
they say
for fear of ruining the magic

so they do not wonder
how their eyes see the spectrum of color
they do not care
that the trees breathe life to the world

they do not ask
how the ocean tides roll in
they do not know
they are blind

because they have never seen
behind the velvet curtain
where the magician keeps
the real magic

they have never heard

Continued

the words behind
the silent covers
of the books

they have not realized
that looking deeper
will not make things seem
more shallow

so to those who observe
and question
and test
and try
keep seeking for answers
Never
Stop

because if you are one
who is searching for truth
you know
life is miraculous
and knowledge is Real Magic

you find the reality in miracles
and the miracles in reality

First Place
World Community Education Center
11th grade
Teacher: Farah Symons

Water

I ain't said this in a while,
when the sun comes out I don't get a smile
matter fact I like the rain
feeling the cold air come through the window pane.
When the storm surge comes in it's almost like a change
especially a hurricane to me it's just a drain,
but when the sun comes out it just feels so plain
Matter of fact, the heat is just so faint
it's like a multiplayer campaign
like call of duty we shoot through the paint.
Water it's formless, shapeless, hopeless,
but I guess it can be whatever, and it always hits refresh,
but what's next.
Water won't get any better, it's cold, it's hot better put on a sweater
cause at times it can pull in the weather
no matter if you got a complaint it ain't santa claus you can't send a letter.
Now i want you to listen now more than ever
water can bring life but also can kill like katrina

Continued

it fires at will just a storm going through a phase
it's just so real only some of us can relate
crash on shore and bring in a deal,
then one bright day a tsunami at bay.
Still some, fear some will hate deep as the feelings can go
in a human if you don't believe
I think you can do this…
But only in water some will debate
some can go under and still see straight
some go under and lose some weight
but most can't live without it, must be a trait.
Now that I've got down to the deepest part
where lives can end but also start
let me be a light heart
and go up like a microorganism plankton
Imma step out the water and enter the sanctum.

Second Place
Jaylen Crews
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Untitled

There was one.
One organism,
a single cell,
the beginning
of all life.

There were few.
A handful
of species
evolved
from one.

There were many.
Creatures,
each different,
unique
to each other.

There were millions.
Individuals
striving for survival.
Predators and prey
living together.

Evolution.

Continued

Poetry OF SCIENCE

high school

Adapting life
every generation,
changing
through natural selection.

The world.
Unified
by one ancestor
and diverse
with each creature.

Third Place
Diyaa Kaufman
World Community Education Center
11th grade
Teacher: Farah Symons

Sun

It is really bright
It goes away at night
Without it there's no light
It helps with our sight
It makes everything just right.

Jaqwan Wright
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Blast-off

A lecture, a practice,
The homework, the test.
The process of learning
Comes with hours of stress.
Why do we do this
Why do we try?
To learn, to grow,
To succeed, to fly.
Some want to graduate,
Some want to leave.
These hours of class,
Provide a trick up your sleeve.
Math is a system,
That scared some off.
But when success is achieved,
And all others scoff,
You know you are the winner,
And your mind can blast-off.

Sydney Coulson
Jefferson Forest High School
11th grade
Teacher: Elisabeth Dewitt

Probability

Life
A combination of trials
Erratically linked
Help captured by chance
The dice are rolled and the breath is held
Every moment is dependent upon the last
Forces of nature held together by the theoretical
But at any moment it is possible the balance shifts
You squeeze your eyes together
One day it is possible you open them
To see a new scene set before you
But in order to feel that change
It is necessary you first try
Life is not contingent on fate
It is about adding in factors
Making every outcome likely
It may feel like being content and achievement
Are mutually exclusive
But the dice are still rolling
And there's so many numbers they can land on

Tori Loe
Jefferson Forest High School
11th grade
Teacher: Elisabeth Dewitt

Alone

Stars
Gone too far
Beyond what we know
And even more of what we show
Far apart
Lonely at heart
Just gas
As time will pass
They fall
They die
They Live
But most importantly
They are the beginning and end
Just like trees, mountains, and animals
As we cause damages
We become savages
The world is tired
Like the small child
Trying to sleep
Not to make a peep
Just like the broken families
Thousands of miles apart
Holding broken hearts
Like the millions of broken stars

Bobby Vinson
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Insult to Injury

Why'd it take sodium chloride for me to realize
That Orangeville Secondary was not the place for me guys
With chemicals in these eyes,
Oh yeah,
These eyes,
My first week of school and avoiding laughter is *the* prize.
I sat in tears, while my eyes burned.
I sat in fear, while the class learned.
Oblivious peers, eyes sunburned,
The pain steers my stomach's turn.

Jaelin Llewellyn
Virginia Episcopal School
12th grade
Teacher: Jason Knebel

The Details of Science

Science is in our everyday life
It could be like a box of chocolates
Instead it's a box of rocks
But for your own knowledge you should know the importances of Science
Because Rocks are to Earth as to Earth is to Science
You wouldn't think of it that way
But when you read this poem,
Your change of mindset will be science screaming in your ear.

One thing you should know is science is what made this life
But if you wanna get into the details
Science isn't the only thing that made Earth work
We have the humans who helped out
But if you think about it humans are also made of Science
Everything you see and touch
Has been touched by Science

Science is the only thing that keeps us living
Science is in our food
Science is in our water
Science is in our air
Science is everywhere

Summer Bell
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

A Bright Light

An ominous, bright light
Why it was there, I have no clue
But the light wasn't white, but rather blue.
Warmth, originating from that light
Warmth, the feeling of a nice summer sun
Sun? No, that can't be right
Star? A star out of reach, out of sight
And yet, I could see it, feel it almost touch it.
Burning, turning everything around it to ash, pulling me closer
Is this the end for me?
Does my life end here?
No, it can't, it won't!
I will not go now!
The star grew brighter
Growing, it enveloped me, burning me from all sides, the feeling of a broken lighter
All I was able to do was scream in pain
Thinking, "What went wrong? What could I have done differently?"
I should've been a better brother and son
Finally, I accepted my fate
I closed my eyes, only seeing black
I awoke to a bright light piercing my eyelids

Continued

"You awake?" I heard
Opening my eyes, I saw them
I embraced both people
I will never leave you again.

Ian Price
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Science of nature

Nature is a beautiful place, a place of grass, tree and a wild space.
Where oxygen surround the atmosphere with winds that arose rose rose
With the help of sun's light and heat it makes plants of green, grow, grow, and grow

Among us in nature live creatures we know who have been on this earth to evolve and grow.
They walk the lands to feast on food because they can't produce their own.
As predator faces predator and prey go against prey, it starts a food chain that impacts their home.

Isaiah Williams
E.C. Glass High School
9th grade
Teacher: Cat Phillips

Evolution

On the spectrum of the elusive cosmic history
The glorious human existence occupy such a tiny, condensed slot
Like a luminous meteor born out of the pitch-black void

We are animals
With a common ancestor who never stopped striding forward
on the ever rolling wheel of the evolution
A tide that sweeps along all kinds of life
Leaving some live and thrive
But others gone and dead

It is surely a miracle that we are still alive
Making every attempt to dig into our untold identity
Thank you Lamarck for being wrong
Because we learned that even if one habitually jerks his or her head forward
His/Her children won't have an elongated neck as a result

Poetry OF SCIENCE

high school

Thank you Darwin for your insightful natural selection theory

Because we learned that everyone was born differently

And the better suited will ultimately make it through the inhospitable environment

Thank you Thomas Malthus for your pessimistic but plausible prediction

That not all individuals in a population will be able to survive

Which turns my warm blood cold, my hopeful face grim

But we need not worry or complain

Since being a living being is enough to be grateful for

And we will carry on the adventure into the unknown

Jason Yu
Virginia Episcopal School
11th grade
Teacher: Jason Knebel

Solar Eclipse

Moon passes between the Sun and Earth,
Burning sensation as I look up in the sky,
Retinas burn as the exposure of the eclipse,
Makes me blind.

Brianna Beverley
E.C. Glass High School
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Teacher: Cat Phillips

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