

Poetry Presentation 2021



Students Have Wings

Amrita

Adharv

Dinah

Yohaan

Vinayak

Vrinda

Tirzah

Michelle

Mayabhadran

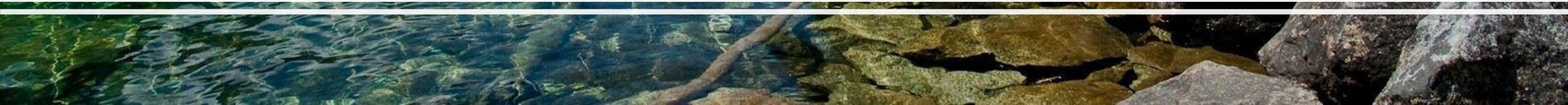


An artistic illustration featuring an open book with a brown cover resting on a dark green wooden surface. Numerous paper butterflies, their wings filled with printed text, are shown flying out of the pages and floating in the air above the book. Interspersed among the butterflies are various letters and symbols, including 'B', 'F', 'C', 'A', 'K', 'X', 'h', 'g', and 'x'. The background is a bright blue sky filled with soft, white clouds. A white rectangular box with a teal border is positioned in the lower-left foreground, containing the text 'Words Have Wings' in a teal, cursive font.

Words Have Wings



River Poem: We created sensory maps to show the flow of water from droplet to ocean.



The River

-Yohaana

*The river starts its journey
On the rocky mountainside
Cutting and carving like a knife
Over mossy rocks
Through dark caves
Between valleys
Until it reaches the surfers
Riding waves.*





I AM THE BROOK

Wonder of nature-
I am the comfort for your eyes.
Like a silver string I flow!
Trees beside me,
Through the valley,
Over mossy rocks
Which support me,
Till I reach the ocean
With wild seagulls upon me.

By Dinah

Journey of Hail

- By Amrita

Up in the sky!

Ice dancing. Bang! Bang!

Hail falling from the sky. Boom! Boom!

Like skydivers.

Swimming through rivers and streams,

Passing down mountainsides,

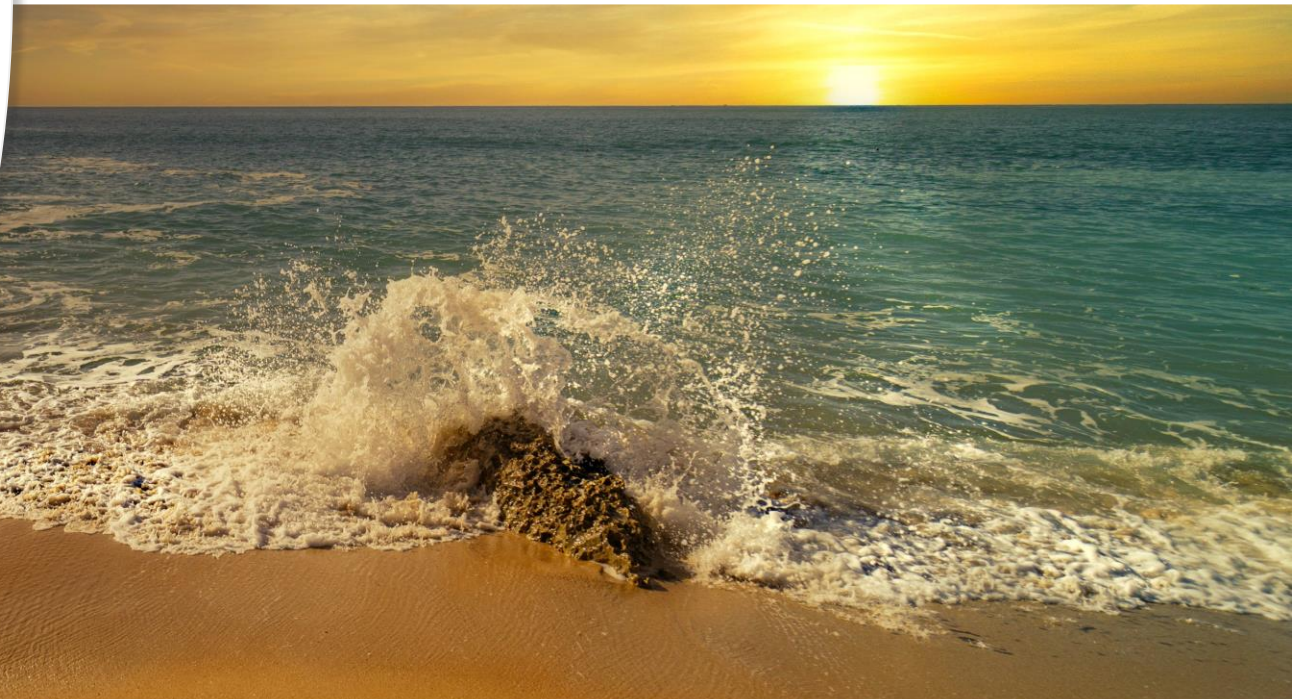
Slowly melting and moistening,

Enjoying their journey to see starfish
and sea creatures,

Waves pushing them again and again...

Happily reaching the end of their
journey-

And they end their journey...





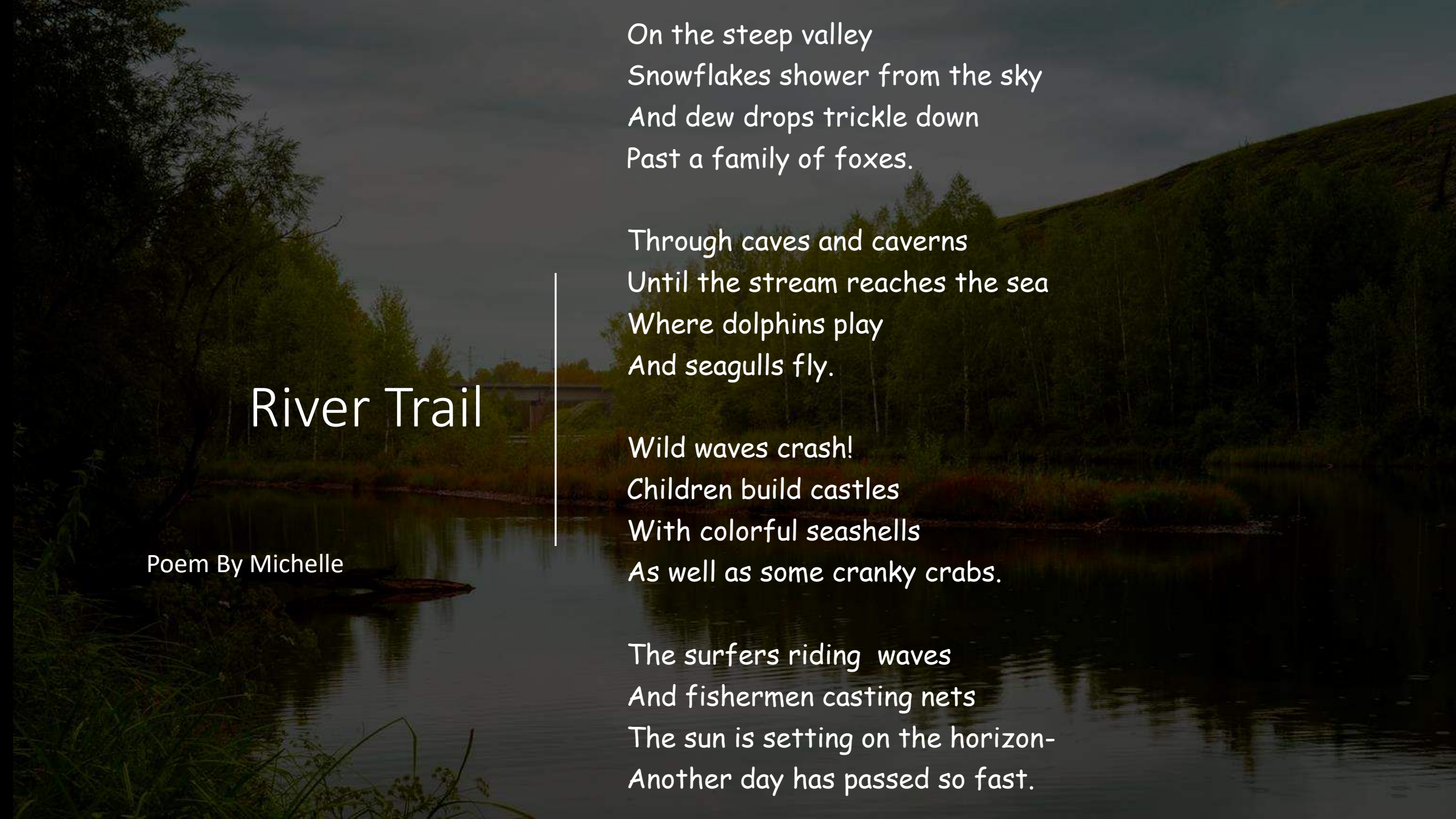
The Mystical River

- Adharv

Down the misty cliff, around the mountain,
the Mystical Blue River rushes to meet its
sea.

It suffers along its Journey.
Hitting rocks-
OW! CRASH! SPLASH!

Until it reaches the Mystical Sea, it
continues its Journey.



River Trail

Poem By Michelle

On the steep valley
Snowflakes shower from the sky
And dew drops trickle down
Past a family of foxes.

Through caves and caverns
Until the stream reaches the sea
Where dolphins play
And seagulls fly.

Wild waves crash!
Children build castles
With colorful seashells
As well as some cranky crabs.

The surfers riding waves
And fishermen casting nets
The sun is setting on the horizon-
Another day has passed so fast.



A River's Adventure

Vrinda

High up in the snow-capped mountains,
In the crisp mountain air,
Pale morning sunshine melts the glistening ice.

Down the mountainside,
Over boulders covered in moss,
Past mountain flowers and ferns.

Surging over a cliff in a cascading waterfall,
Lost in mist and spray,
Colorful rainbows arching in the sky.

Through a bustling city,
Under bridges,
Carrying boats, bobbing in the water.

Flowing swiftly in the salty sea air.
Raging on towards the sea,
Met by crashing waves and glittering golden sand.



River

High up in the snowy mountains,
Snow melts, in the role of water it

Drips

Drops

Flowing and foaming as a stream

Carving out valleys

Snaking along roadsides,

Under bridges

Until it reaches the salty waves.

~Mayabhadran



Lantern Poems: Descriptive syllabic poetry from Japan.

Moon
With stars
Twinkle night
Dance together
Light!



Sun
Hot, bright
Light of sun
Glow on earth
Shine!

Poems by Tirzah

Dew
Gleaming
Silver drops
On lush green grass
Beads

Vrinda



*Soft
Fluffy
Feathery
White and furry
Wool*

-Yohaán





Car
Sleek, open
Engine revs
Like a carrot
Vroom!

By Mayabhadran

Black, dangerous
Crawling, jumping, spinning
Poisonous, scary beauty
Eight legs

By Amrita



A large wooden torii gate stands in the foreground, its structure reflected in the calm water. In the background, a sunset sky with orange and yellow hues is visible, with a large, dark, circular object (possibly a moon or a distant building) on the horizon. The scene is peaceful and evocative.

Haiku

- 17 syllables in a 5, 7, 5 pattern
- Kireji, a 'cutting word'
- Kigo, a seasonal reference

Arrival of spring
Warm and comforting mornings
Pink and brown beauty.

By Dinah



Like a butterfly
Freely fly toward the sky
Stretch your wings and fly!

Tirzah




Noisy, rainy day
Birds flying back to their nest
Thunder making songs...

Morning flowers blossom
Birds compose sweet melodies
The long winter ends...

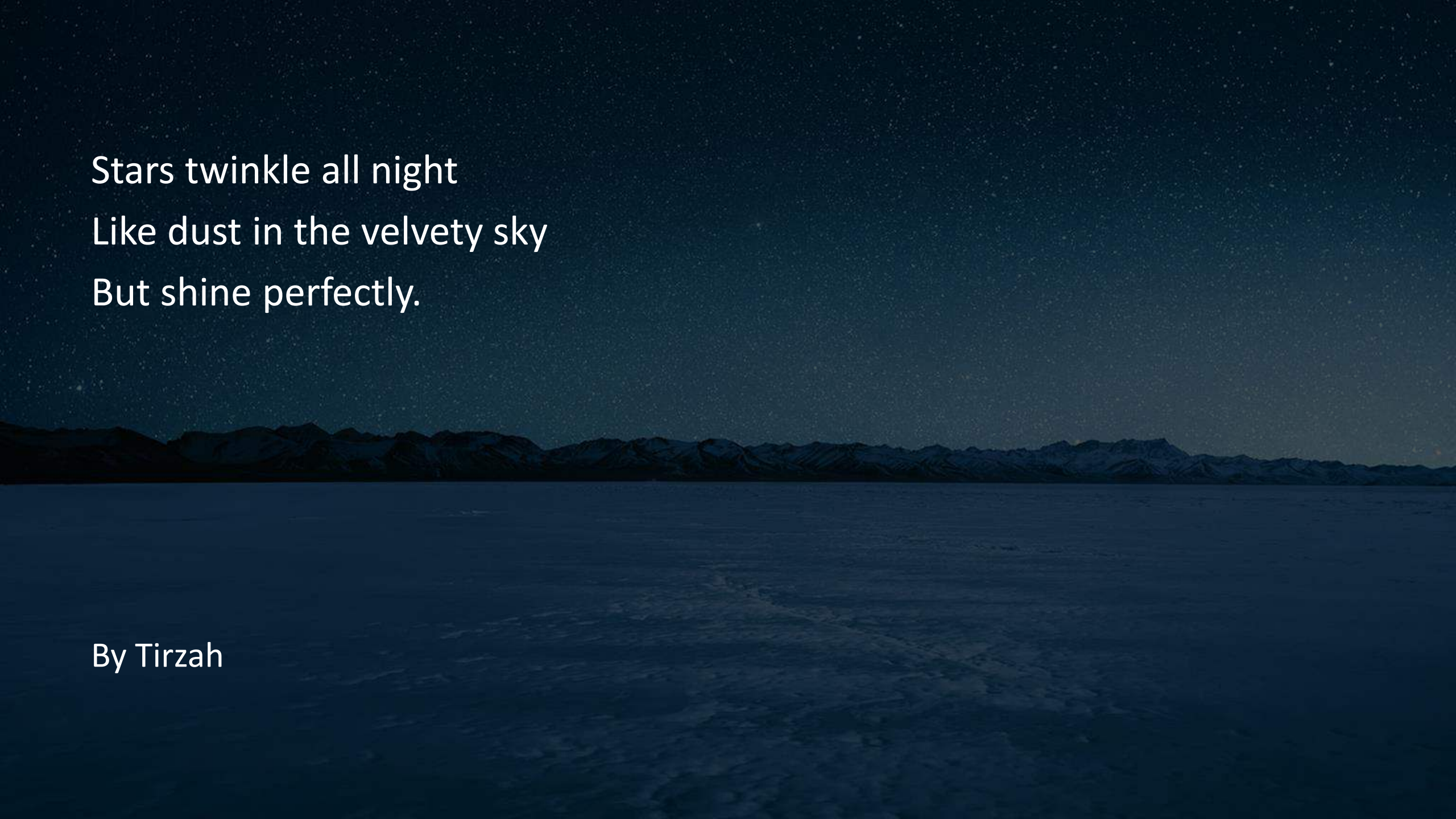
By Amrita






Crispy leaves tumble
Creating pools of color
At the foot of trees

Vrinda

The background image is a serene night scene. The upper half of the frame is filled with a dark, deep blue sky densely populated with stars of varying brightness. Below the sky, a dark, silhouetted mountain range stretches across the horizon. The lower half of the image shows a calm body of water, likely a lake or a wide river, which reflects the light from the stars and the dark tones of the mountains. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

Stars twinkle all night
Like dust in the velvety sky
But shine perfectly.

By Tirzah

A serene landscape at dawn. In the foreground, a calm lake reflects the soft light of the rising sun. The water is dark, with gentle ripples emanating from a point just below the text. In the background, dark, silhouetted mountains rise against a pale, hazy sky. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

*The rooster crows
The world is bathed in light
A new day dawns*

Vrinda

*Small and attractive,
Colorful as a rainbow-
Yes, it's a guppy!*



*White like sweet sugar
Fluffy, slushy, powdery
Cold and soft is snow.*




Yohaán

**On an autumn day
Red and yellow leaves adorn
Like blooming flowers.**

By Tirzah





Fire destroys what comes
Toward it, but purifies
gold and silver too.

By Tirzah

Cinquains



American poet – Adelaide Crapsey (1878–1914)

The American cinquain is a popular, five-line poetic form.

In each line of the poem, there is a set number of syllables—two, four, six, eight, two. The exact number of syllables in each line creates a unique, symmetrical shape.

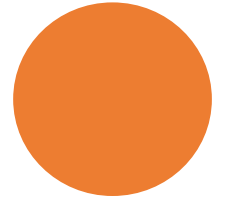
Exam

Sleepy, slowly

Boring and exhausting

Write an exam to feel the worst.

A test.



Squirrel

Fluffy, jumpy

Climbing, eating, chattering

I'm invincible when jumping.

Nuts, please?



-Yohaana



Penguin
Gentle, flightless
Flíppíng, swímmíng, waddlíng
Wandering in the cold Arctic
Chíll bírd

By Mayabhadran

By Michelle

Breakfast
Salty, Hot, Sweet
Sizzling, Frying, Brewing
What a welcome in the morning!
Coffee!



By Dinah

Pet bird

Colourful, loud

Chirping, flying, preening

Fine fluttering feathery friend

Budgie





Flowers
Lovely, fragrant
Blooming, glowing, dancing
Posies are always beautiful
Floret

By Tirzah

Kid Goat

Tiny, cute, weak

Climbing, jumping, chewing

Pushing everything downhill, watch
It go!

Poet Vinayak





Season Personification:

We gave the seasons human traits and behavior.

Summer

If summer were a person, he would be a hot kid with sunburned cheeks

Summer would wear flip-flops and walk around on the beachy sand

Summer would smell like the salty ocean breeze

Summer would spend his days on vacation on the beach playing volleyball

Summer would spend his nights in the countryside resting and chilling.

-Yohaán



Winter

If winter were a person, it would be an old grumpy guy with a long white beard.

Winter would wear a thick, rustic wool coat.

Winter would smell like dried wood and snow.

Winter would spend his days inside his cabin near the fireplace rocking in his chair and reading.

Winter would spend his nights gazing at the stars above.

Poet Vinayak B.

Autumn

If autumn were a person, it would be a small handsome boy

Autumn would wear leafy garb

Autumn would smell like pumpkin pies

Autumn would spend his day showering golden leaves from the trees

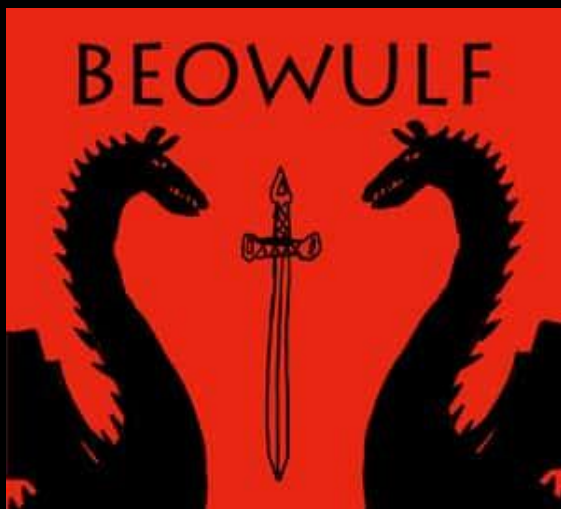
Autumn would spend his night whipping up a chilly gale


Vrinda



Kennings

- ❖ Olde (8 – 11th C) English and Norse poetic expression
- ❖ Replace nouns with concise compounds or figurative phrases
- ❖ Writing in riddles





Night-brightening
Loud-banging
Sky-exploding
Fire-cracking

- Adharv

Path – finder
Star's leader
Silver ball
Night soldier

By Dinah





Man's best friend

Scent-sniffer

Police-helper

Thief's enemy

Scratch-maker

Jump-performer

Tree-climber

Fish-thief

-Yohaán





Fast-jumper
Best-hopper
Big-eared
Carrot-cruncher

Worm-eater
Great-swooper
Nest-maker
Sweet song-singer



By Tirzah

Saltwater-body

Fish-home

Marine creature kingdom

Sea's sister

Boat-highway

Ocean-traveller

Cargo-transporter

Foghorn-blower

Gull-frightener

Oar-steed

Vrinda



Plant-waterer
Flower-bloomer
Grass-mower
Weed-puller
Garden-protector

By Michelle





Humans' life- saver
Humans' best- donator
Vampires' favorite dish

By Amrita

A lush, detailed jungle scene. In the foreground, a leopard with orange and black spots lies on a dark rock, looking towards the viewer. To the right, a toucan with a large orange beak sits on a branch. Above it, a blue and yellow parrot is perched. In the upper left, a red parrot is in flight. The background shows a city nestled in a valley, with a body of water and a bright sunset sky. Various tropical plants, including large green leaves and clusters of fruit like bananas and oranges, are scattered throughout the scene.

Kennings 'About Me'

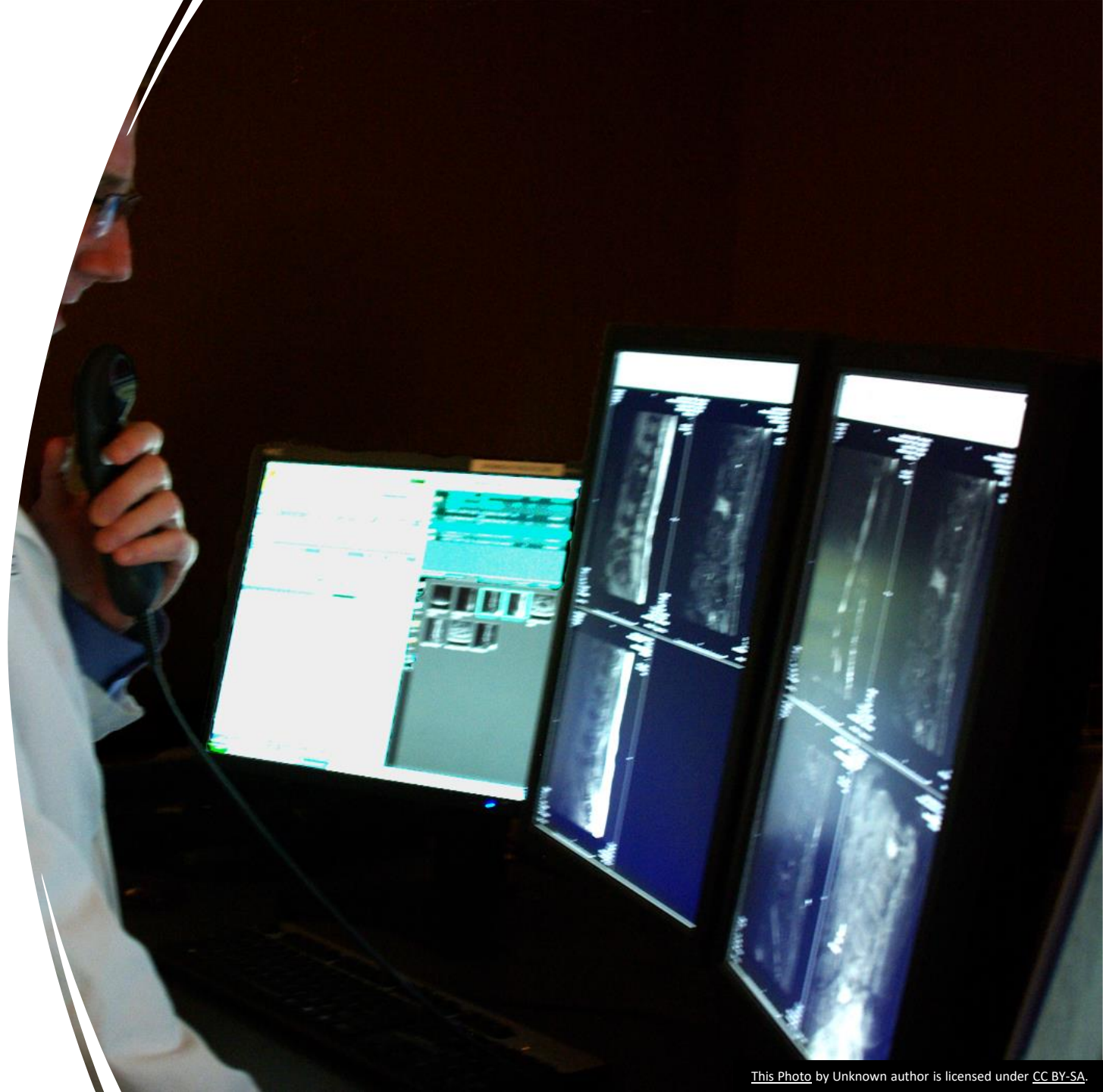
We wrote poems about ourselves
using metaphors.



I am Zarah
Dress - maker
Designer clothes - fitter
Friendly cat - walker
I am a fashion designer.

By Michelle

I am Amrita -
Broken bone-scanner
Hard-working beaver
Skeleton – detector
I am a radiologist.



I am Dinah


Eye – observer

Problem spotted-eagle

Sight – protector

I am an ophthalmologist





I am Yohaán -
Ball-dribbler
Goal-taker
Slide-tackler
Fast-runner
I am a forward footballer.

Beauty of the Night

*When the sun goes down
and Darkness comes, we bring out
The beautiful lanterns
Which light up the streets.*

*Red burning flame inside
Covered with beautiful art
Casting a starry night sky
In the streets.*

*From Darkness beauty comes;
From beauty comes life.*

Poet Vinayak



Thank you!

