The results of the Electrifying – (en)lightening – energizing Poetry Contest 2007 organized by SIG Literature IATEFL Slovenia in cooperation with the House of Experiments

The Electrifying – (en)lightening – energizing Poetry Contest organized by SIG Literature IATEFL Slovenia in cooperation with the House of Experiments has reached the summit and we are glad to announce the winners of this year contest.

We received the poems in the category of primary schools and secondary schools. Unfortunately, although showing numerous original ideas of young poets, the primary school contributions could not be taken into account because they did not follow the guidelines stated in propositions, especially regarding the topic. Nevertheless, sincere congratulations to authors and mentors alike on their courage to tackle such a demanding topic as physics in English is.

The battle in the category secondary schools was tremendous. We had to wait till the last points were distributed by our committee to get the winner. Each poem is special, sparkling and energetic. Each poem reflects the spirit, the brilliant mind of the young and creative, the abilities to see over the boundaries of each 'school subject' and to place the scientific ideas in real life. Therefore congratulations to all participants who dared and plunged into the mists of physics in English.

THE WINNERS:

- 4. Tina Matić, Škofijska klasična gimnazija
- 5. Jerneja Primožič and Miha Osredkar, Škofijska klasična gimnazija
 - 6. Lucija Drobnič, Škofijska klasična gimnazija

Last but not least I would like to thank the members of the committee: Mr Jason Blake, and Mr. Miha Kos. They did not have an easy job to select the best according to the criteria for all reasons stated above since poems are unique.

You are kindly invited to visit IATEFL's web site and we wish you some (en)lightening moments filling you with energy while reading all contributions submitted.

Alenka Battelino Literature SIG coordinator

THE WINNING POEMS IN THE CATEGORY 'srednja šola'

1st place

Tina Matič, Škofijska klasična gimnazija The Phenomenon of Your Choice according to the House of Experiments:

"Why spectacles sometimes mist over?"

Poem Title: The Mist

Poem:

The Mist

I'm walking in an early breeze, On a foggy winter day, I unzip my long in-fur-made coat, And step in a warm café.

I search through the room to catch your eye,
But suddenly it's like my spectacles lie...
Coming in a hotter place from the cold outside,
Water droplets from surrounding air now on my glasses slide.

I know it's a normal physical happening, The vapour content is higher in warm air, But knowledge and common sense don't help, When I slip and knock down a few chairs.

> While everyone else is laughing, You calmly take my wrist, You smile and I can see it clear, You break away the mist.

2nd place

Miha Osredkar, Škofijska klasična gimnazija
The phenomenon of your choice according to the house of experiments:
Why does the lightning flash come first, then the rumble of thunder

Why does the lightning flash come first, then the rumble of thunder?

I saw the thunder, when it striked, and there was a rumble back behind.

I don't wonder why, cause I already know, the light is fast and the sound is slow.

You don't have to be smart, to tell me so, just open phisycs book, and you will know, the light is fast and sound is slow.

JERNEJA PRIMOŽIČ ŠKOFIJSKA KLASIŠNA GIMNAZIJA, ŠTULA 23 Naslov; ILLUSION

Why do we hear the sound of the sea in an empty snail shell? ILLUSION

I think that you all
At home have just one small.
I keep it in a box,
With other different,little rocks.

When i'm sad
And crying in my bed,
I take you to my hand
And wish your song would never end.

There are stars above the sea.

There is moon, can't you see,
 It's lavender that i smell
I see the shore, there is a shell.

I hear your steps, you're next to me, I hear your breathe and feel so free.

I turn around and what i see
There isn't you but it is just me.

I realise it was just a dream, Illusions are not what they seem. The soumd of empty shell of snail reminds me of the time that fail.

Now i know it's just a trick
The sound of shell which seems so weak.
I don't believe what physics say
The sound is just an unfair play.

Pulsing blood – the cause of sound it's pity that the fact was found.

There should not be more confusion,

Now i know it was all illusion.

3rd place

Lucija Drobnič, Škofijska klasična gimnazija

The phenomenon of your choice according to the house of experiments:

Why the sky is blue?

Poem title: Why the sky is blue?

Poem:

Have you ever asked yourself Why the sky is blue itself? Maybe because the sea is blue And eyes can be that color too.

Light travels trough the atmosphere
As a mixture of red, orange, yellow,
Green, blue and violet
And the rainbow is in the air.

On their ways
The diverse colored rays
Are differently dispersed in the air
Blue sprays on us from everywhere.

OTHER POEMS IN THE CATEGORY 'srednja šola'

Urša Mrak, Škofijska klasična gimnazija Ljubljana

The Phenomenon of Your Choice (in Slovene or English) according to The House of

Experiments: Which planet is closest to Earth?

Poem Title: I Wonder

Poem:

I wonder why the snow is white and why I can't see at night.

I wonder why the candles burn and why the boomerangs return.

I wonder why we cry at birth and which planet is closest to Earth.

Is it Venus, Mercury or Mars, should I ask the stars?

Science physics knows this all, so I'll ask it my question small:

"Anybody the closest could be, it's not possible for us to see.

We don't know on which side of Sun this three planets run.

So I really can't tell you what's the answer true."

Cuz' even physics couldn't answer me, I will tell you what I see:

We people aren't smart enough to understand this stuff.

Miha Pleško, Škofijska klasična gimnazija

SPEED

Speed is speed, I love high speed, top speed is Porsch so I love my Porsch.

But to buy fuel it's very cruel, you must be fool or have **n**o school

Black gold's expensive,
I have enough senses
to know it only has one purpose:
to feed the rich.

Physics is like that:
have speed and feed
the rich
or be slower than a bitch!

Being slow is such a shame and being nothing almost means the same!

But speed is curse,
I prefer my nurse ©

Jošt Končar, Škofijska klasična gimnazija The Phenomenon of Your Choice (in Slovene or English) according to The House of

Experiments: Why do tyres squeal on breaking?

Poem Title: SLIP and GRIP

Poem:

You must be careful on the road, SLIP and GRIP, SLIP and GRIP, Cause if you drive too fast, SLIP and GRIP, SLIP and GRIP, You have to stop quickly, SLIP and GRIP, SLIP and GRIP, And then the tyres slip and grip, SLIP and GRIP, And you hear the squealing sound SLIP and GRIP....

Jurij Gostiša, The Diocesan Classical Gymnasium

GRAVITATION

Gravitaion it's a force, We cen't see it, is that strange? When it's low, 's there any change? Can it impact on our course?

And on the Moon, 's it low or high? Is there any difference in the sky? Can we breathe there or we'll die? Ana Hrovat

Škofijska klasična gimnazija (Ljubljana Šentvid) The Phenomenon according to the House of Exp.:





<u>Poem Title:</u> How to get small pieces glass? <u>Poem:</u>

If you need small pieces glass take a bottle, fill with water open freezer, get in bottle, freeze it fast, you will have small pieces glass.
Asking why? Because of volume expands, try!

Written by: Sara Mlinar

Theme: Physic

School: Diocensian Classical Gymnasium

What is Physic like?

Physic is like love poem, which only smart people can understand. Physic is like wide blue sky, so hard to learn, so why should I? Phisic is like sweet ice cream, so good to taste but more than it seems. And Newton is like candy man, the man who always has the plan, he was so smart, too smart to be, too smart that he would interest me.

Name: Rok Surname: Leban

Zavod sv. Stanislava, Škofijska klasična gimnazija

Poem Title: Physics

Poem:

Physics isn't just inventions
And a subject in the college.
Physics gives us comprehensions
It's the most important knowledge.

Famous ancestors of ours
Have improved their knowledge slowly
To insure us major powers
And make laws of nature lowly.

But we must control physicians
That are making nuclear weapon
And are led by politicians
Eager for big war to happen.

Name: Jera

Surname: Žerovnik

Name of your school: Zavod sv. Stanislava, Škofijska klasična gimnazija The phenomenon according to the House of experiments: Why is the sky

blue?

Poem title: Why the sky is blue

Poem:

WHY THE SKY IS BLUE

I'm watching sky all the day
And asking: why it isn't grey?
Why is it so azure blue?
Is it really? Is it true?
Maybe that's just in my mind
Could you tell me? Be so kind!

Sun is shining and I know:
The blue colour the fastest grow.
Sun is shining and I know
Why the sky is blue so:
There are many colours in the sky
But we see just which is in our style.