CHAPTER IV: POEMS COMPOSED

MODE I: EXTERNAL SENSORY EXPERIENCES

MODE II: INTERNAL SENSORY EXPERIENCES

MODE III: TIME AND SPACE

MODE IV: RHYME SCHEME
POEMS COMPOSED

The forty eight poems composed in English by the learners themselves as groups under one learner as the prime author in the presence and supervision of the present investigator are presented under appropriate headings.

POEMS COMPOSED - EXTERNAL SENSORY EXPERIENCES MODE

The twelve poems composed by the learners in standard V under the external sensory experiences mode, employing the ‘Working the Word Technique’ are presented under the appropriate theme titles.
ELEPHANT

Suriya V

Big and black, huge and large
Legs look like pillars
Ears look like big leaves
Eyes are small and trunk is long
Very small eyes with bent tusks
It sounds like trumpet
It smells like scent of forest
It tastes like grass and leaves
It is tough and rough
Biggest animal in forest
DRAGONFLY

Shelcia.K

It looks like a miniature helicopter
With a long tail and four little transparent wings

Dragon wears coolers all the time

Very small body with six little feet

Brown in colour like dry leaf

Sounds like bees and flies

It smells like leaves and flowers

It tastes like fried fish and roasted nuts

It is rough and dry with small hairy
CROW

Vigneskumar.V

Black, black, everywhere

Looks like chimney bird

Always sounds ka, ka, ka

It invites its friends to share the food

It smells like dark smoke

Full of feathers but not so soft

It tastes like dried bread
CAT

Gomathi.D

Pussy and hairy it looks

Puny little tail, soft four legs with sharp nails

Whiskers on its face look nice

Mew, mew it sounds

It tastes milky and sweet

It smells good like talcum powder

It is puffy and cool
BREAD

Gunasundari.P

Bread looks bulky brown soft rock piece

Bread sounds like crushing paper

Bread smells good like roasted wheat

Tasty with jam and butter

Bread is soft like sponge
NEEM TREE

Uvarani.M

Neem tree looks huge and big
Green leaves are like eyes
Small little flowers in cream colour
Strong big tall trunk
Sounds like screeching birds
Cool shadow good to rest
RAINBOW

Kannan P

Violet, indigo, brown, green, orange and red

It looks like a colourful bow

It sounds like flute, drums, violin, veena, and guitar together

Smells like flowers in a garland

Tastes like sweet cream cake and poppins

Silky and clean, a bridge to heaven
BUTTERFLY

Suganiya.M

It looks colourful angel flying in sky

It smells like candy and cake

It tastes like sweet honey

Sounds like song of baby

Soft to touch, weightless and light
PEACOCK

It looks shiny green and blue

Neck glitters like a blue stone

Walk slowly with its beautiful tail

It sounds horribly

It smells like greens and leaves

It tastes like butter cake and grains

It looks soft and colourful
COW

Elavarasan.K

Cow looks modest
Four legs, two leafy ears, long tail
White, brown and black in colour
It sounds ma, ma, ma like a child
It smells like grass and hay
It tastes like milk and curd
CHILLY

Mekala.K

It looks green becomes red

It looks small with number of seeds

It tastes spicy and hot

It sounds like small jingle bells

Smell makes us sneeze

It is not beautiful as we think
MANGO

Nachakannu A

Mango looks like a yellow green ball

With a bend in the end

Green tastes sour with salt and chilly

Yellow tastes sour and sweet

It sounds like temple bell

It smells good and tempts to eat

It is fleshy and juicy
**POEMS COMPOSED - INTERNAL SENSORY EXPERIENCES MODE**

The twelve poems composed by the learners in standard VII under the internal sensory experiences mode, employing the ‘Working the Word Technique’ as emerged are presented under the appropriate theme titles.
WATERMELON

Surya.M

It looks like a big green pot with stripes all around

Pink and reddish flesh inside when it is ripen

Orange and yellow when it is not matured

It sounds like tom-tom drums and cymbals

It tastes like juice and surbath for thirst

Smells like fleshy fruit for hunger

Soft, smooth and cool for pain
LOTUS

Pradeepa.C

The beauty queen of pond and river

With round green leaves float on top of the water

Playground for the frogs in summer

Boat for the blind ant in winter

Pale pinky flower on the majestic stem

Goddess Saraswati is portrayed on white lotus

Lakshmi is portrayed on pink lotus

Your petals are beautiful like the eyes of a girl

Elegant and enjoyable is your smell

Sounds like a prayer song sung by the lips of Absaras

The symbol of purity, you our national flower
Lover of water as soft as baby’s cheeks

Where are you in summer?

Hiding under water to guard from sun

You are so cool that’s why goddesses stay on you
OCEAN

Rajkumar.K

Blue and white looks like sky

Tide and waves all the time

Beautiful place to relieve the pain

Full of foams and dust, shells, crab, fish, weeds

So wide no one can find the opposite shore

Sounds like spilling water and violent wind

Smells like rotten garbage and dead fish

Tastes like cool salt water, thirst can’t drink

Treat for hunger with fish & prawn

Everyone loves to walk in soft sand shore

Cool is the water full of fun

Saddest story of tsunami in 2005

😢😢😢
EARTH WORM

Manikam.B

It looks like chocolate brown noodles

It looks like a flexible long tube

It sounds like a soft move

It loves the water and rain

Moving always like train

Smells like the soil and mud

Clay is its favourite hut

It is soft and fleshy to hungry

Friend of farmers makes lands fertile
BANANA

VinotA.S

It looks like a crescent moon
Yellow, green, purple and red in colour
It is nutritious and sweet to hungry
Adding with salad makes food yummy
Favourite food of children’s tummy
Cool and honeydew to thirsty
Good for health, food of rich and poor
STARS

Sundar.S

Stars look like yellow button roses

It look like holes in sky cloth

It sound blinking eyes of a beautiful girl

It look like grapes in a vineyard for hunger

It smell like blossomed flowers

It taste like dew drops for thirst

It is the symbol of Jesus’ birth

Counting stars is cure for pain

Beautiful to watch from seashore in rain

Stars are everywhere in sky

Twinkling like crying babies

Ornaments on widespread sky
MY HEART

Sudha.R

My heart looks like a red rose
It has dreams, feelings and emotions
It has lots of secrets and wishes
It sounds like tick tock bell
It smells like love and joy
Dry and dull for thirsty
Silent and tired for hunger
It is soft like petal when I am loving
It is hard like rock when I am cunning
It tastes sweets in joy, bitter in pain
No one knows what is in heart
It moves like a cloud alone

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MOTHER

Deepika.V

She looks beautiful with a smile in morning

Her calling is my alarm to wake, her face is my Sun

She is my first song and teacher

She sounds loving when I am good

She sounds angry when I made a wrong

She smells like flower of love

With her I cry and whisper in pain

She provides me drinks before thirsty

Her smile is enough for my hunger

She is the best chef in globe

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NEW PLANET

Thirukumaran.N

It looks green with plenty of trees, shrubs,

Herbs, creepers, climbers and grass

It looks blue with sea all around, orange with sand,

Red with muddy clay

Domestic and wild animals playing together

Sound of laughing, melodies, music and fun

No sound of horror, cry and murmuring

Smells like flowers, foods and fruits

No one is hunger, no one is thirsty

All are full and happy all the time

There is no old age, all stay as adults

No fighting, no shouting always peace
GOLDEN FISH

B. Malathi

Blend of orange and gold

With silky tail and shiny scales, fin and gills

It smells like a fish fry to hunger

It remembers the plentiness of water to thirst

Beauty of its moves, removes pain

Jelly and watery, oily and sticky
HONEY

It looks like molten gold
Glassy and transparent
It sounds like bee
It tastes sweet to thirsty
It adds taste to the food for hunger
It smells like pollen grains
Sticky, cool and jelly
It remembers reward to the pain
FROG

Syamali.R

Green and ugly, with big popped eyes

Two short front legs, two long back legs

Oh poor frog, there is no tail

It sounds like the cracking of iron rod

Stinky and nasty, tastes bitter and rotten

Loves to live in pool and mud

It increases the pain and fear

Hopping, jumping and swimming

Oh little frog, becomes a hero in fairy tale
POEMS COMPOSED - TIME AND SPACE MODE

The twelve poems composed by the learners in standard IX under the time and space mode, employing the ‘Working the Word Technique’ as emerged are presented under the appropriate theme titles.

BABY’S LAUGH

Sathiya.P

Baby’s laugh glitters like diamond

Looks like a dew in grass land

Baby’s laugh sounds like birds’ songs

Eyes are like fully blossomed flowers

Baby’s laugh is like lines written in early spring
HORSE

Brown, black, dark and white

Big crystal dark eyes and long sharp ears

Silky long tail and Solid-hoofed legs

Gigantic and rude with majestic posture

Rider to kings and lords in ceremonial chariots

Sounds like arrow piercing the wind

Beating drums with your perfect legs

Smells like the smelted silk

Rough and rocky, blend and bold

Belongs to Arabians ancient age

Brisk and energetic ever

Bold enough to cross barriers
COTTON CANDY

Jothi.N

Sticky and sweety dissolves quickly in mouth

Cooked sugar in smell when in operation

It feels like wool to touch, soft and fluffy in dry.

In moisture, sticky and damp, Harder and less flossy

Dark pink, blue and creamy in colour

Sounds like a pinky cotton flying far

Fun and favorite feast in park

Cute in children’s hands in summer

Spark of grand children to elders

A parachute to fly on desert and forest
ANT

Little Lilliputians Diminutive dwarfs
With tiny six Glassy eyes and transparent body
Sounds like the burning candle, melting sugar
And walk of water in desert
Smells like bouquet and sugar cane
Tastes like fresh honey from flowers
Crunchy candy and chocolates
Discipline and decent in work
Queue and quiet are they
Store their stocks in summer
Eat and sleep in winter
Fun to watch in seashore
Disturbance and trouble in desert
JACK FRUIT

Green big belly with golden treasure inside
Small shells with yellow flesh tied with seeds
Soft and cool inside but rough and thorns outside
Oval in shape with a stem on the top
Sounds like big bells ding dong, no one hears
Sounds like a dum, dum drums
Its smell calls neighbours to eat
Smell to reveal the secrets of taste
Soft, smooth, juicy and jelly
Hard and rude like the buffalo’s belly
Sweet, it’s more than sweet
A classical fruit in Tamil and monkeys treat
It has the philosophy of life; Life is of pleasure and strife
One piece is enough to satisfy hunger
No one feels sufficient when started eating

Honey bees ring around jack fruit to make it as their home

No one will say no to it, even a sugar patient.
MY GARDEN

My home garden is as green as parrot

Full of flowers, vegetables and fruits

Colourful it is in winter and autumn

All brown leaves in summer

Sounds of sparrow, crow, parrot and mina

It smells like fruits and flowers

It tastes like delicious food of birthday party

Soft like flowers, sharp like thorns

Exclusively for my home
PARROT

Ajith Kumar.R

Two strong legged

Fully greenish with chilly red peak

Ki ki ki it sings for its love

Freedom, freedom, freedom it means

Soft as grass in riverbed

Smells like fruits and flowers

Sings songs to direct the lost in the woods

Makes the desert greenish when it flies

Crying in cage to prophecy for prosperity
THE SUN

Ponsarumathi.M

Round, big bright morning star
Always moving from east to west
Looks like an orange rolling on sky
Orange it prefers when it arises and sets
Yellow it prefers at noon
Sounds like burning furnace
Sounds like a blasting volcano
Smells like charcoal and smoke
Tastes like an orange but hot
Sun is hot in all seasons
Sun wakes early in summer and sleeps late
It wakes late in winter and sleeps early
Everyone hates sun in summer
Sun is the lover of flowers
No one can be active without sun
MY BOOKS

Balamurugan K

It looks new in June

Add burden in my school bag

Science smells like chemicals, plants and animals

Social science smells like soil, river, mountain and blood

English smells like poem and grammar

Tamil smells like dhal and rice

Mathematics smells like numbers and equations

Science sounds like bell, social science sounds like parliament

Mathematics sounds like plus and minus, Tamil sounds like honey

English sounds like BBC, it tastes bitter

Tamil tastes sweet, science tastes like medicine

Social science tastes like traditional food

All together murmuring inside school bag

Torn in April, sleeping at corner
SWEET HOME

Mahalakshmi.M

My home is filled with baby’s laughter

It looks clean in morning

Dirty and confused in summer

Smells like mother’s sambar and agarpathi

Smell of flowers from trees all around

It tastes like my grandmothers laddu

My home is my world, full of early sweet memories
MOON

Abinaya.M

Moon looks like a white rose
It is a door to the next world
It sounds like violin and flute
It smells like the aroma of flowers
It tastes like butter and cheese
It sleeps when babies wake, it wakes when babies sleep
It is cool and bright in summer
Drinking moon light eases the pain
It is molten gold in pure white skyshore
MY DREAM

Mehala.R

My eyes are sleeping and mind is at rest
I am in seashore; the sky is full of stars
Waves are laughing and playing with me
Sounds of birds and waves
Smells of nature and breeze
Warmth and pleasant; I am in heaven
My sorrows and sadness fade away
When I touched the angel, my eyes are opened
With a smile I realized that it is a dream
POEMS COMPOSED - RHYME SCHEME MODE

The twelve poems composed by the learners in standard XI under rhyme scheme mode, employing the ‘Working the Word Technique’ as emerged are presented under the appropriate theme titles.

PADDY FIELD

Selvam.G

Paddy field is square, rectangle or triangle in shape

Boarded with green edges, full beautiful paddy crops

Small and tall, water and worms, clay and clusters

Soft breeze embraces crops to whisper in shy

Singing songs for bees which no one can hear

Oh! Clay has smell here

Grown in green in winter, footprints in summer

Inviting frogs and flies to the feast of harvest

😢😢😢
SNOW

Divya.A

As white as milk

Carpet of curd and Cotton cover on earth

Pure white sky on earth

Sounds like dripping water

Rolling of rain drops on leaves

Tastes like ice cream,

Crispy chocolate, creamy candy and cold coffee

Smells like the fragrance of flower,

Odor from orchid

Cool and chill, soft, smooth and silky

Cool and nice in summer

Horrible and harsh in winter
SANDAL WOOD

Keerthana C

Looks like a glittering golden Yellow block

Center of Lilly, colour of sun flower

Smell catches the whole world in a cage

It’s like a magic mesmerizing the minds

Tastes like a delicious dishes among woods

Sounds like thousand violins silent sound in a distant desert

Cool and soft, pleasant perfume in each scratch

Aroma of ancient days

Precious piece to praise golden gods
SPARROW

Small, plump brown-grey birds
With short tails and stubby, powerful beaks
Quek Quek it always sounds
Smells like a dirty dress
Tastes like seeds and small insects
Soft and spongy, cute and crafty
Everywhere in city and citadel, temple, trees
Woods and wall, high in sky
Singing songs praising the Lord from dark forest
Small wonder to a happy hunter
MARIGOLD

Marigold, Marigold yellow and gold

Mahogany, orange and red

Some are stripped and creamy white

Leaves are finely cut and fernlike

Aromatic fragrance, soft and silky

Feel like flying in feather

Sounds like the smile of sweet sugar

Honey roll to hunger, Decoration to desert

Mark of angel in forest

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HONEY BEE

Oh my busy honey bee

You are my lovable insect

With two amazing antennas

Big belly bag and small shiny wings

Brown and yellow in colour

Black coolers on your eyes

Busy busy is your business

Collecting honey from colourful flowers

Building a beautiful home for your kids

Storing honey for you and me

With strict rules and regulations

Fearful to your queen and colony

Priyanka.S
Buzz! You are buzzing around the hive

Humming for the lyrics of flowers

You taste like honey in the hive

Furry with a furious sting on your back
OWL

Large flat face, forward-facing eyes

Circle of feathers around eyes

With Ear-holes and a hawk-like beak

Full of hairs in little legs

Moving your head here and there

Ash and dull in colour with full of fear

Watchman of the forest in night

Poisonous Insects will treble at your howl

Cunning, clever nails even open the hell

Dark and dreadful, stirring silence

Flying silently in moon, No one can see in noon

Resting in the round holes in tree
Smells like the dead and gray

Sounds like murmuring from the prey
HUMMINGBIRDS

Hummingbirds are tiny ones
Flying faster and backward
Has very small soft wing
Their bills are sharp to drink
Oscillates for a longer time in air
Little legs never catch in hunter’s snare
Nicely knitted small little nest
To hatch and have a good rest
Sweet sweet honey is their taste
Fragrance of colourful flowers is their scent
Their rapid wing beats make hum
Melodious to hear when two meet
Pleasant to watch alone in park

Consoling to hear its voice in dark
WOODPECKERS

Anupama P

Are predominantly white, black and brown

With a beautiful yellow crown,

Patches of red and yellow on their heads and bellies

Their eyes are looking like black jellies

Strong bills for drilling and drumming on trees

Hole is their open home with breeze

Long sticky tongues to grabble and extract insects

Eating everything, nothing to reject

Dig, dig, dig it sounds like a ballad

Tastes like a colourful fruit salad

Smells like newly cut wood

Its home is always full of food

A beautiful soft bird dealing with strong wood

A model to face the life problem with courage
SNAKE

Sivaranjani.R

Long fleshy crawling creature

Some says godly it is, other say evil it is

Silky and soft like jelly

Moving fast with belly

Sounds like the cooker whistle

Sharp tail and the head like Thistle

No ear but hears the charmers music

It makes children sick

Smells like a stinky filthy mud

Oh bitter, bitterness is its taste

More poisonous are in desert
When man and snake meet

Man will take a stick to beat

It will sharp its teeth to bite

The farmer’s friend is the hidden truth

Jealous and cunning in its breath
LION

Majestic king of the forest
Always roaming without rest
Long golden shiny hair
Perfect is the female pair
Mane makes lions look larger
With powerful legs and jaws so stronger
Walking with an army in procession
All other animals are ready to run
Twisting and shaking the blended tail
Even for the breath trembles the snail
Sharp and clear its eye,
Strong and powerful its thigh
Smells like beautiful bold banquet
Roaring will keep the forest quiet
Strong and solid is its heart
Soft and silky is the fur
No one can say that I do not fear
Symbol of boldness and power
Kings are compared to its courage
RIVER FALLS

*Kanmani M.S*

It looks like a molten glass and silver in winter

It sprinkles droplets to plants

It is cool and chill in rainy season

Dry and stones in summer

It tastes like cool coconut

It smells like aurvedic aroma

It is fast and harsh, shouting aloud

It is telling the story of its ride

Carrying flowers, pepples and sand

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The conclusions, educational implications and suggestions for further research are presented in the ensuing chapter.