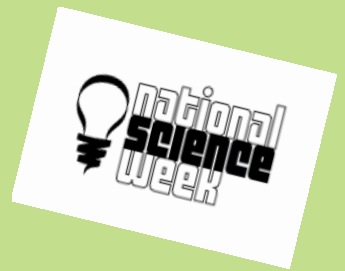




Loving Living Things



Writing Rhymes for Science Week 2024



**Loving
Living Things**

Email your poem to:
feedback@sciencerrhymes.com.au

by Monday 29th July

for

**POETRY
ZOO**



blog
for



www.sciencerrhymes.com.au

Can you write a poem about...

1. a (*creepy?*) **CREATURE**
2. a (*peculiar?*) **PLANT**
3. a (*funny?*) **FUNGUS**
4. a (*mysterious?*) **MICROBE**
5. an (*amazing?*) **ANIMAL**
6. being **ECO-FRIENDLY**

Can't come up with your own Poem? Use ChatGPT to help!

- Ask an adult/parent to sign you into OpenAI's ChatGPT or equivalent program.
- Start your prompt with: "write a short rhyming poem about"
- Remember, **AI responses aren't always TRUE**. You'll need to fact-check!
- Use RhymeZone to help edit/change the AI poem.

I asked ChatGPT to:

- “write an ode about why people love pandas”
- The poem was way too long!

Chat GPT's original poem was way too long:

In bamboo groves where shadows softly fall,
There dwells a creature loved by one and all.
With ebony and ivory hues they grace,
The gentle panda, nature's warm embrace.
Oh, why do people's hearts with joy unfurl,
When gazing upon this precious, monochrome pearl?
Is it their inky eyes, so full of soul,
Or the way they make our spirits feel whole?
It's in their playful antics, sweet and rare,
And the way they dine with such debonair.
Bamboo leaves held with a gentle touch,
A symbol of simplicity, they teach so much.
Their round and roly-poly forms we adore,
Soft and cuddly, who could ask for more?
With gentle innocence, they capture hearts,
And from afar, their charm imparts.
Yet, pandas face a world of trial and strife,
Their survival, a challenge in this earthly life.

For love, we raise our voices high and loud,
To protect their homes, join the panda crowd.
So, why do people cherish pandas, dear?
It's more than their cute appearance, crystal clear.
In their plight, we find a noble cause,
To protect the earth, its creatures, and its laws.
In the panda's black and white, we see,
A symbol of nature's grand diversity.
With every step, they tread a fragile line,
A lesson for our world, a sign so fine.
So let us celebrate these gentle bears,
With love and care, and with heartfelt prayers.
In their honor, we must strive to be,
Guardians of our world, for all to see.
For pandas teach us, in their silent way,
To cherish nature's gifts, day by day.
A lesson in love, for earth, they stand.
A symbol of hope, in this fragile land.

- So I cut out verses I didn't like
- tweaked others
- **AND CHECKED FOR SCIENCE ACCURACY**

Chat GPT (below)

In bamboo groves where shadows softly fall,
There dwells a creature loved by one and all.
With ebony and ivory hues they grace,
The gentle panda, nature's warm embrace.

Oh, why do people's hearts with joy unfurl,
When gazing upon this precious, monochrome pearl?
Is it their inky eyes, so full of soul,
Or the way they make our spirits feel whole?

It's in their playful antics, sweet and rare,
And the way they dine with such debonair.
Bamboo leaves held with a gentle touch,
A symbol of simplicity, they teach so much.

Yet, pandas face a world of trial and strife,
Their survival, a challenge in this earthly life.
For love, we raise our voices high and loud,
To protect their homes, join the panda crowd.

In their plight, we find a noble cause,
To protect the earth, its creatures, and its laws.

Celia's editing (in red)

In bamboo groves where shadows softly fall,
There dwells a creature loved by one and all.
With ebony ears and eye-patch marks in place,
we gaze upon the panda's gentle face.

Oh, why do people's hearts with joy unfurl,
when gazing on this precious, panda pearl?
Is it their inky eyes, so full of soul,
or how their innocence makes us all feel whole?

It's in their playful antics, sweet and rare,
and how they dine, a casual affair
of bamboo leaves held with a gentle touch.
A symbol of simplicity, loved so much.

Yet, pandas face a world of trial and strife,
It's hard to thrive within this Earthly life.
They need our help - to help them stand their ground.
Protect their homes, our mantra's fair and sound.

For in their plight, we've found a noble cause.
Respect the Earth, its creatures, nature's laws.

- I called it **ODE TO PANDAS**
- by
- **ChatGPT & Celia**
- do you like it?

ODE TO PANDAS

by ChatGPT & Celia

In bamboo groves where shadows softly fall,
there lives a creature loved by one and all.
With ebony ears and eye-patch marks in place,
we gaze upon the panda's gentle face.

Oh, why do people's hearts with joy unfurl,
when gazing on this precious panda pearl?
Is it their inky eyes, so full of soul,
or how their innocence makes us all feel whole?

It's in their playful antics, sweet and rare,
and how they dine, a casual affair
of bamboo leaves held with a gentle touch.
A symbol of simplicity, loved so much.

Yet pandas face a world of trial and strife.
It's hard to thrive within this Earthly life.
They need our help –
to help them stand their ground.
Protect their homes:
our mantra's fair and sound.

For in their plight, we've found a noble cause.
Respect the Earth, its creatures, nature's laws.



Here are my **all-human-made** Science Rhymes examples:

1. **WORMY WORK** (*a creepy?* CREATURE)
2. **MISTLETOE MISCHIEF** (*a peculiar?* PLANT)
3. **THE WOOD-WIDE WEB** (*a funny?* FUNGUS)
4. **ALGAE TECHNOLOGY** (*a mysterious?* MICROBE)
5. **SHERIFF SHARK** (*an amazing?* ANIMAL)
6. **ZAP, CRACKLE, STOP!** (being ECO-FRIENDLY)

1. a (creepy?) **CREATURE**

Earthworms don't have bony bits and so they're called invertebrates. There's billions living in the soil that burrow, stretch, contract and coil.

Creating holes within soil's layer can mix it up and add some air which helps break-down organic waste and drain the rain in record haste.

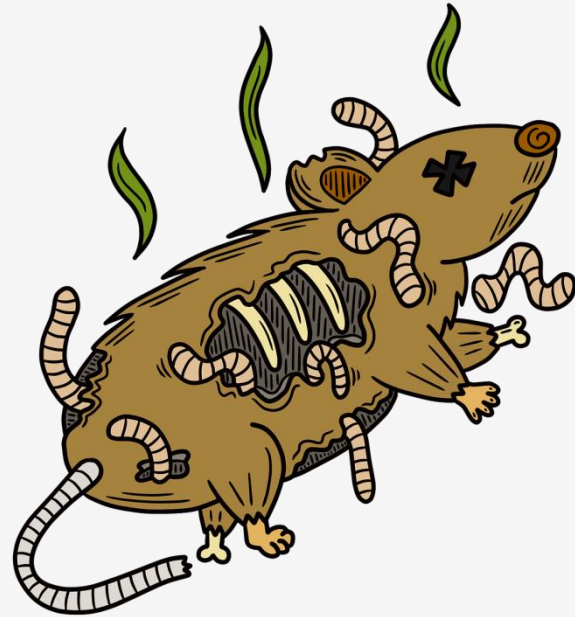
Organic matter, we conclude provides the worms with all their food. Consuming soil is what they do. Excreting lots of earthworm poo.

These squiggly clumps of mud have passed through worm's insides. They're called a cast. Those casts make soil a better place so plants grow at a faster pace.

Without the worms, the soil would not stay very clean and start to rot. The earthworms all have key careers as eco-system engineers.

WORMY WORK

by Celia Berrell



(from **The Science Rhymes Book**)

2. a (*peculiar?*) **PLANT**

The mistletoe plant
perched high on a branch,
didn't arrive there
purely by chance.

Birds eat their berries
of milky-white beads,
digesting their flesh
then excreting their seeds.

Birds disperse seeds
when they poop as they fly.
Most seeds land on ground,
not branches on high.

But mistletoe seeds
will stick to birds' bum.
They're covered in glue
worse than chewing gum!

Poor birds have to scrape
them off on a branch.
So mistletoe didn't grow
up there by chance.

MISTLETOE MISCHIEF

by Celia Berrell



(from the book **Christmastime Rhymes**)

3. a (funny?) **FUNGUS**

A quorum of mushrooms
in forest's calm,
or circle of toadstools
upon the lawn,
delights us of fairies
and secrets drawn
on cute fungal furniture
found at dawn.

But under that circle
of fairy fun,
lie fine fungal strands.
Mycelium run
throughout the soil
away from the Sun,
like white fairy-floss
entangled and spun.

Connected, they speak
in chemical tongues,
talking with tree-roots
the whole day long.
Fairies and mushrooms
have come and gone,
but the Wood-Wide Web
ties thrive with throng.

THE WOOD-WIDE WEB

by Celia Berrell



4. a (*mysterious?*) **MICROBE**

Like diamonds
the diatoms
are jewels of the microbe world.

Their single-cells
with silica-shells
have dainty patterns, stripes and swirls.

From small cigars
and criss-cross bars
to forms that look like spiky-stars.

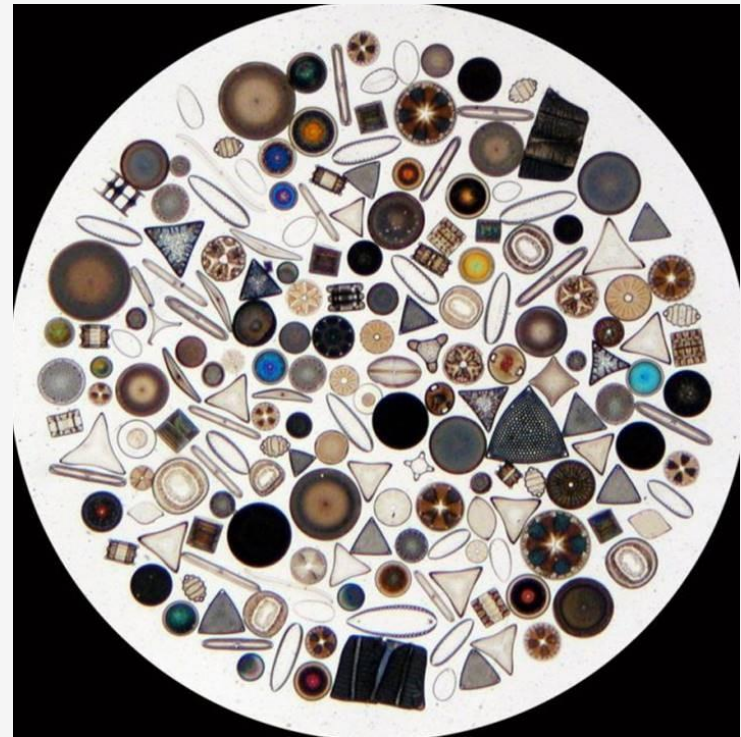
Each species line's
unique design
creates a glassy-shape bizarre.

If scientists
can have their wish
these algae might make nano-parts

for gears and rotors;
robot motors.
Smallest in the nano-charts!

ALGAE TECHNOLOGY

by Celia Berrell



5. an (*amazing?*) **ANIMAL**

Scary sharks
with gruesome teeth
patrol along
Australia's reefs.

With sharks around
reefs grow and swell.
When missing, reefs
become unwell.

Perhaps the
coral-caring fish
are safer with
some sharks like this.

Four hundred million
years they've starred
as Chief of Reef
security guards!

SHERIFF SHARK

by Celia Berrell



6. being **ECO-FRIENDLY**

It sounds like a cracker
each time a bug-zapper
electrocutes one of those insects.
To protect our meat pies
from pic-nicking flies,
that zapper is nowhere near perfect.

It's a haphazard thug
killing mostly good bugs
important for plant pollination
plus millions of beetles
who never harm people.
It's rather a sad situation.

Their UV light glow
won't attract mosquitoes.
It's CO₂ breath mozzies seek.
So this gadget's NO-GO
and, for those in the know,
it's best to use bug spray with DEET.

ZAP, CRACKLE - STOP!

by Celia Berrell



Email your poem by Monday 29th July
to: **feedback@sciencerrhymes.com.au**

- If you used ChatGPT or equivalent, write “by [ChatGPT] & [your name]”.
- Rhyming poems, up to 5 verses, are ideal.
- School students: please provide an adult email address for replies.
- Check your poem for scientific accuracy before sending.
- Some editing may be offered in order to publish your poem.