

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Language Of Numbers

"one plus one equals two"
Very common even to a baby of two.
When x plus y enters unto the board,
everyone started to get bored,
When the teacher talks about integers,
Someone shouts "we better talk about teenagers sir."
And when the teacher extended it
into positive and negative integers
such teenager becomes stranger
for he frowns and fear that his grade is in ials, binomials, polynomials
Algebraic expressions bulging imaginations,
Then introducing variables,
to find the unknown and missing numbers?
How could these jargon leave sweet memory in our head?
In addition, children learn to count and add objects
In subtraction, children love to deduct and find the remaining one,
In division, children find how a certain number is divided
among others as they value sharing and giving equally,
In multiplication, they watch how a number is accelerated and earn more from
one.
Now, if integers, variables, monomial enter into their papers
Their heads quest for the connections.
Teacher be aware when heads turn around.
When forehead frowns,
When they whisper for someone's name,
but never be your name - as teacher,
Rescue a soul.
Inspire their spirit.
Teach and give a message
thateach Mathematical jargon
has a language of value,
a language of valor

bringing them to life's equation
for their fair numerical journey.

Kenrozen Meniano

Math Teacher: My Journey

Numbers? they don't mean easy to me
Being a Math teacher.
I struggled too.
How to let you understand,
The way I learn how those numbers get
into my brain of passing you.
My heart beats the pity of you.
It says give the kid a little joy
by making 70 into 74.49% and teaches my soul
the beauty of rounding numbers.

How I toil day and night.
How I ponder where shall I give you another mark.
Will it be in your performance?
But when I call you, you just answer me "ing";
Will it be in your written work?
But your paper nor notebook is blank.
And when I ask you what should I check?
You will answer me "what are you looking for?
Isn't it obvious";?
So, where my child, do I give rate you?
Then, you will answer me.
"Because I am submitting you my paper,
even it is blank, Ma'am! "

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Mathematics- A Well-Treasured Subject

For me, Mathematics is coined with these words

"unexpected, " "elegance, " "simplicity" and
"beauty."

Unexpected, because it you can be rich unexpectedly,
Elegance, because you feel it when you think of numbers,
Simplicity, because complex number starts in simple one,
and Beauty, because every number has its unique beauty.

Whatever words you can add to describe Mathematics,
As teacher in this subject, I am always unique,
Like Mathematics in its unique techniques,
Gripping one's mind and energizing one's brain,
If none will quit, then none will the brain drain,
Because even the rain has its Mathematics rhythm.

Welcome to Mathematics my dear learners,
Let's all do love it far and near,
Because even its distance and nothingness have their numbers
What's more your years on Earth?

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Rhyming Numbers

When one calls Juan, he never answers at once.
When the two calls to you too, he just to and to,
While watching that wonderful tree in a line of three,
It won't make you four becomes poor.
Why hide the five and drive?
Six will bring you never to seek the sick,
But give you the seven heaven,
And feel the weight as you eat at eight,

Give me the lime in just only nine,
Until my pen will write "Ken" at the count of ten.

When one calls Juan, he never answers at once.
When the two calls to you too, he just to and to,
While watching that wonderful tree in a line of three,
It won't make you four becomes poor.
Why hide the five and drive?

Six will bring you never to seek the sick,
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The Glory Of Numbers

What's in the world without numbers?
Come, think of an Earth with no one...two...three...
Then you can never count even a single tree,
Nor you could tell the degree between tree and trees
Or bee from bees, twenty three from three.

Oh! Glory to you ohnumbers!
You're always following me from January to December,
Even if the old age finds hard to remember,
Yet, they try hard to decipher each and every number,
Because you and I and the world are intertwined forever.

You made me tall, and made her small.
You measure the floor and then the wall,
You distinguish the rich from being poor,
You give a difference between the store from a mall,
How powerful you are even you are just like a mole.

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The Power Of Zero

I remember when my teacher said "Watch out!
I am Zero, everything that is multiplied by me
Will become Zero!"
For me, Zero is a Hero,
For you could never have a hundred without Zero.
Nor could ever have a million without the Zero.

This means person's life will start at Zero.
Your age starts at Zero.
Your bank accounts begins with Zero.
Even the strand of your hair starts at Zero,
So, who could ever defeat the magic of Zero?

When my teacher asks, what's your score, tell me now?
And then my classmate said "she got Zero as in Zero!"
Everyone laughs if someone gets Zero,
But my teacher replied "why laugh? When this time
Zero is a number and has it sense in my class record!"
Now, I know the magic of Zero,
Because I am now a teacher,
Who never experience to get Zero,
But has now recording the number ZERO!

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The Story Of Numbers

Once upon a time,
There was no number.
God made the fish, night and day and the creatures on earth.
He never made mentioned of number' creation.
One day, Adam asked " How many apple did you eat? "
Eve replied " I only eat one! "
Then, he continued asking " How many snake tried to temp you? "
Eve replied again " I had seen only one? "
Then, they went to the apple tree counting several ripe apples
They both count " one, one, one, one one, one and one ...
When God heard them counted the same number,
He listened one more of their monotone sound.
Then he pondered to Himself and said
" I have to give name to number after one! "
He then called all his angels in heaven.
So many of them that God summoned them to think
To think and give each of them a name to a number.
Then, God was happy because from that day,
Adam and Eve knew how to count apples in that apple tree.

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The World Of Numbers For Learners

We live in this world of Numbers,
Why detest the subject Mathematics by learners,
When in fact there is a thrill of accelerated number's ember,
Where students' grades tend to upgrade better,
Then high notes leaves the ground for another timber.

Turning left and turning right,
There are always numbers shining so bright.
Turning down and turning upright,
There are often numbers sparking in their mighty height,
Turning one side and either sides,
There are always numbers swirling in daylight.
And even in the dark and in the bottom of the ground,
There are always numbers murmuring in goodnight.

Numbers here, numbers there and numbers everywhere!
Have you notice them in their greatness?
Have you feel them in their grandeur?
Have you seen them in their savour?
Have you ever wondered one day?
When they just leave you away?
Then, no one will detest Mathematics someday.

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