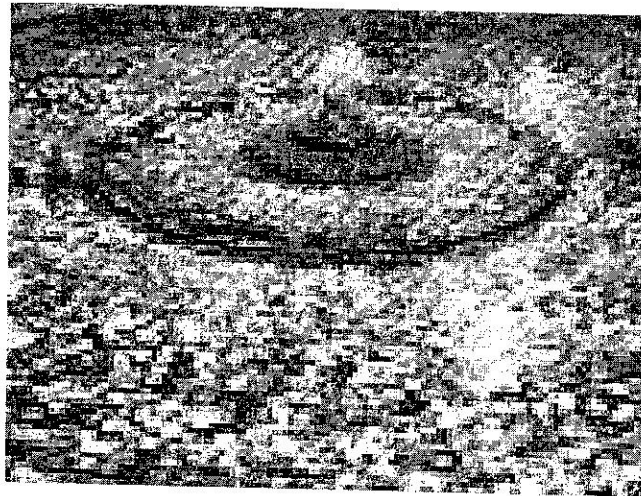


Jada L. Mobley
1st Science Class
Nov. 28, 2012

Refraction Waves

In the blue water
dull penny at the bottom
wrong place to reach for.



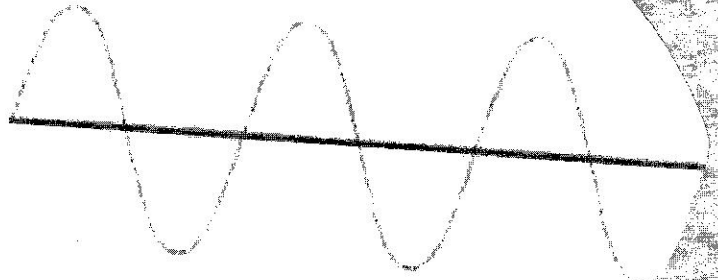
I Can't Escape

By Martin Medina

Up and down, left and right
These are the things that make light bright
The energy moves to the side
This is the kind of thing that reminds me of tides
I can't escape what makes these disturbances
The thing from which radios get its services.

Cheers from a crowd
Can get really loud,
As they move up and down
Side to side is the way
When they scream the night away,
But no matter what I do,
I can't escape these waves.

I can't escape these waves
No I simply cannot,
So as I sit at Dave's,
And he kicks his music up ten knots;
Now knowing that I can't escape these waves
I sit and think to myself while my mouth's a gape...
Marveling how a transverse wave would behave.



Cheyenne Owens

2-11-14

Period- 2

As a stand by the road
A chill creeps up my spine
as the wail of a banshee approaches

The sound grows and grows
as my fear reaches its zenith

Out of the darkness my sister appears
running as though being chased by the devil himself

She disappears into the distance
her wail becoming a death moan

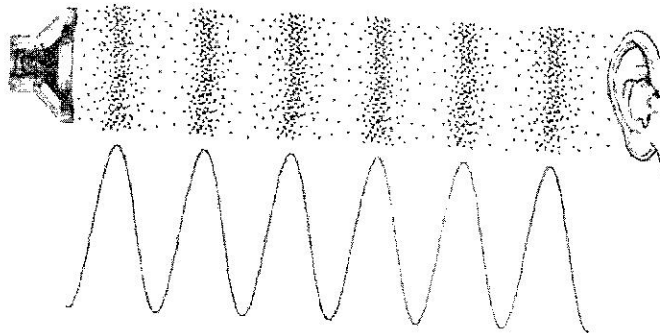
Hannah Taylor
12/3/12
3rd

"Listen to the Waves"

*Waves, waves,
They're everywhere,
Bouncing of walls,
Echoing in the halls.*

*I see the jet,
Before I hear the sound,
From the direction it's going,
It's Atlanta bound.*

*I listen to my music,
Making the sound go "Boom",
Thanks to the increasing amplitude,
My chattering sister finally left the room.*



Dave's Voyage

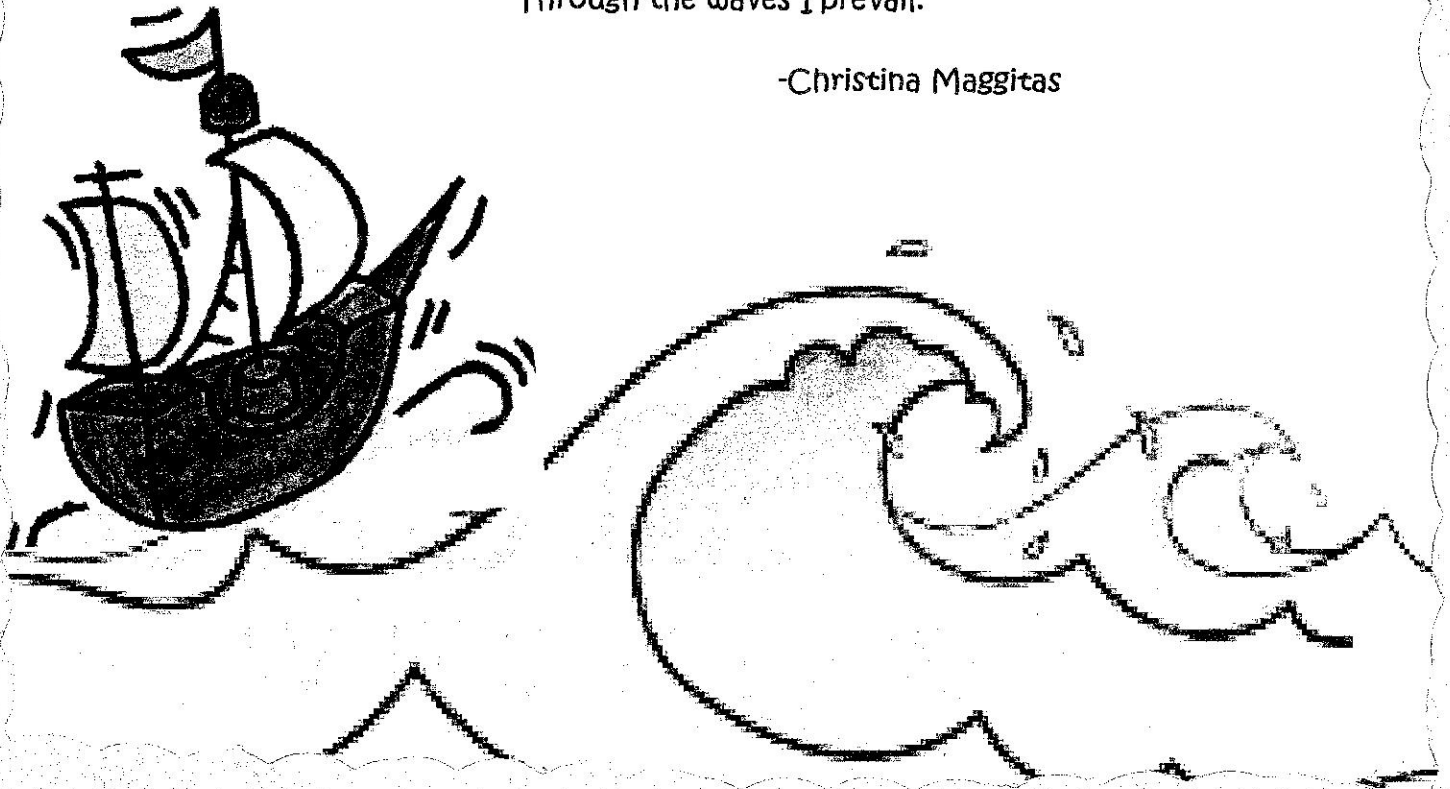
I am Captain Dave,
Sailing on a wave.
Riding on the crest,
Searching for a treasure chest.

I hope to not hit the trough,
As my first mate gives a little cough.
Aboard my big ship,
I dodge the little dip

The Amplitudes and attitudes are getting rather high.
If they keep increasing,
I just might fly.

At last I have found my chest,
Though the troubles I have done my best.
Now to home I sail,
Through the waves I prevail.

-Christina Maggitas



Wave Poem

Haiku

By: Emily Owens

Earthquake sends out waves,
Tsunamis are constructed,
Floods destroy green fields.



Waves Poem

Kaitlyn Hudson

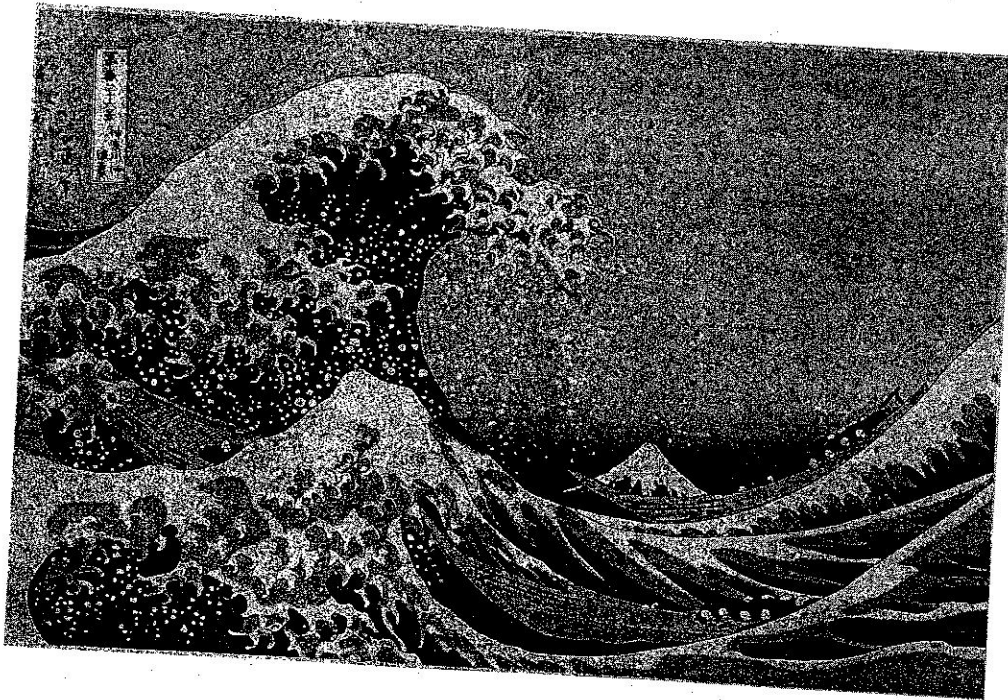
The Waves

Disturbing, Loud

Reflecting, Refracting

Enhance Calm as They Crash on Shore

Motion



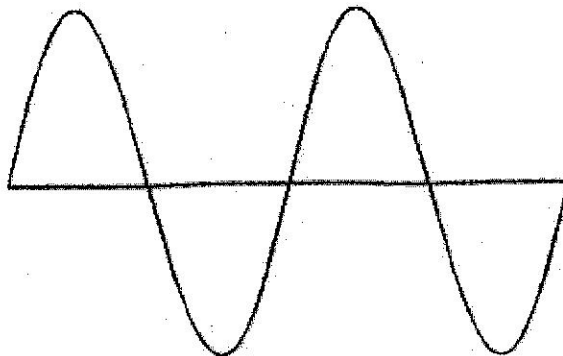
By Brooke Beasley

A periodic disturbance
Can't be seen at first glance
Light and sound
Can't be found

Electromagnetic waves
Try to be brave
They travel in space
Leaving no trace

Waves that are mechanical
Not to be too technical
Travel in matter
Sound is an example that can make glasses shatter

That's just a little I know about disturbances periodic
But this is where I'll end so I don't seem too rhapsodic
Just remember if you start to sway to and fro
It's all about the waves and the energy flow



Mechanical Waves

Mechanical waves could be in the ground

Shaking down buildings and bridges all around

They travel through matter

While making a clatter

Survivors hoping they aren't caught in the rebound



By
Harrison
Keyton

The Doppler Effect

By: Yunuen Medina

Name

Dolphins use it to see how close the prey is

Observable as variation in the pitch of sound between a moving source and stationary barrier

Pitch increases when distance decreases

Pitch decreases when distance increases

Light from stars shifting shows they are moving away or moving close

Emergency vehicles zooming by with sirens wailing is a great example

Radar shows where the rain falls

By: Stevie King

Mood of the Night

The rhythm of the music calms the dancers

As their bodies swaying back and forth

The tempo changes bringing with it

The exciting steps of salsa, building

The crowd clapping in unison was thundering

The anticipation peaks as the judges make their choice

The squeals of delight from the winners echo from the walls

Moans of despair from the losers

To the night as they shuffle home



Football *by Ryan Fitzgerald*

Causes the peak of happiness in one's life, (crest)

Also brings on deep valleys of depression from a loss, (trough)

Football is an amazing sport with many feelings.

You hear the squeal of cheerleaders, (high frequency = high pitch)

And the thump thump thump of fans stomping their feet (low frequency = low pitch)

The sounds of the stadium watching the game live.

A loss will disturb the loyal fan base, (definition – wave = disturbance of a medium)

Making the jubilation of a win feel even greater,

Football is the best sport of all.



Crave
Sivyer
1/14/11

Last Good-Bye

Our love is great,
but distance is greater.
I can't see you now;
I won't see you later.

With hearts so big,
we felt so together,
but since they've shrunk
there is no forever.

I admit
I feel pulled to you.
I wonder if
you feel it too...?

So it's time to leave
this pain behind,
It's time to say
your last ~~hello~~ good-bye.

When we're close,
I feel the pull.
It's there,
but it's invisible.

Every time we touch,
my heart grows,
but when we're apart,
the strain on us grows.

The distance
makes it hard to be
sure you are
the one for me.

Gravity

Gravity is a force
we discuss in this course.

A phenomenon you see,
that affects you and me.

Sir Isaac Newton related a theory,
to help all the world answer its query.

Just what does this thing called gravity do,
to affect every Jim, Jack, Bob, or Sue?

It gives weight to objects with mass,
causing them to fall like leaves onto grass.

When you let something drop, like the end of a mop,
to the ground it will fall on its way with a plop!

All things have mass; particles they emit,
from day to day and never quit.

Gravitons they are,
attraction they cause,
on and on forever without a pause.

The more mass they contain,
the more gravitons they gain.

But what about distance,
how does it figure?

The greater the distance,
the lesser gravity's signature.

I hope you learned some things today
about how gravity effects our day-today.

And now you can see,
without gravity,
there'd be not you,
and there'd be no me!

Amber
Atkinson

Why can't I pull away,
when I don't want to stay?
You've got a pull on me,
that's not hard to see.
But I want to be me,
I want to be free.

As our hearts grow stronger,
your hold goes longer.
And it gets harder for me to know,
if I'll ever be able to go.

No amount of distance can keep us apart.
This I know with a heavy heart.
You never let me drift away,
you always make sure I stay.

I guess with you I'll always stay,
night-by-night and day-by-day.
Guess I'll never be me,
I'll never be free.