**Poetry Exploration *-* Sources**

**1. Unknown junior school student**

Why are we here?

What’s it all about?

Here one minute and

Gone the next.

What does it matter

What I want to be when

I grow up?

It all ends the same.

People live.

Then they die.

But the universe rolls

On.

**2. Table of contents from book of student stories**

It’s a nice day for dying

Death of a mother

‘You can come in now”

Slap in the face

Relationships

Building

Battle

Hunger

Softly we tread.

**3. ‘I Know A Man’ by Robert Creeley**

As I sd to my

Friend, because I am

Always talking,- John, I

Sd, which was not his

Name, the darkness sur-

Rounds us, what

Can we do against

It, or else shall we &

Why not, buy a goddam big car,

Drive, he sd, for

christ’s sake, look

out where yr going.

**4. Table of contents from a book of student stories**

Tempus Fugit!

Progress would be good

If only it would stop.

You know what I hate?

Having children!

(Tempus Fugit: time flies)

**5. ‘Beauty’ by Grace Nichols**

Beauty

Is a fat black woman

Walking in the fields

Pressing a breezed

Hibiscus

To her cheek

While the sun lights up.

 Beauty

 Is a fat black woman

 Riding the waves

 Drifting in happy oblivion

 While the sea turns back

 To hug her shape.

**6. ‘I Died For Beauty’ by Emily Dickinson**

I died for beauty, but was scarce
Adjusted in the tomb,
When one who died for truth was lain
In an adjoining room.

He questioned softly why I failed?
“For beauty,” I replied.
“And I for truth – the two are one;
We brethren are,” he said.

And so, as kinsmen met a-night,
We talked between the rooms,
Until the moss had reached our lips,
And covered up our names.