

Original Poem Log # 6

*One log hides another, as one idea, one chore.
Many of these you'll provide, I trust.
Painful, tedious, insufferable, yet a must.*

Date 3 / 29 / 14

Title "Imagination" (Optional; add later? First Idea to Hit you?)

Context (Required). When/Where Written? Impetus/Catalyst/Source of Inspiration? Who or What?)

I brainstormed about "Imagination" while I was out shopping at the grocery store after seeing one of those "Keep Calm" pictures on Twitter on my phone that said "Keep Calm and Use Your Imagination." Nevertheless, the majority of this poem was actually written at home on my computer, but the story behind the poem itself was derived from the plot of a novel I read back in the fourth or fifth grade. Unfortunately, I do not remember the actual title or author of the novel and we have donated the majority of the books I have already read to charity, so I am unable to give any basic facts about the novel itself though I do vaguely remember the plot. The story particularly revolved around this girl who grew up in the countryside and constantly used to play around her apple orchard, using her imagination to pass time and to keep herself entertained. "Imagination" is partially derived from that novel.

Meaning (Required. This is more important than poem itself): Immediate CM re: the process, the product, your satisfaction/dissatisfaction level.

- 1 What were you trying to accomplish with poem? Theme? One-word ? CM/20 Questions?
- 2 Initial impressions once completed ("...started off good, .lost it"; Satisfaction / Dissatisfaction with it? Other?)

With an emphasis on the childish and seemingly simply nature of this poem, I was trying to get across to the reader the importance of imagination and creativity, no matter how seemingly insignificant one's ideas, thoughts, and even dreams may seem. The extent to which one has the ability to sincerely and wholeheartedly imagine ultimately determines the extent to which a person can truly live. Moreover, "Imagination" attempts to direct the reader towards the fact that material possessions and wealth are not needed for a kid to enjoy his childhood or for an adult to be satisfied with his life. In fact, people that grow up without luxuries are indeed the people that develop and cultivate their imaginations to such a capacity that they can become more fulfilled in even the seemingly most insignificant ways, yielding a sense of personal satisfaction that no material possession or amount of wealth could ever provide. Knowledge is static while creativity is ever so changing, and so the development of creativity and ingenuity ultimately determines the progress that humanity makes in the future, making the most imaginative people the true world changers of the human race. The simplicity and immature nature of this poem probably left me quite dissatisfied with it as a whole, though I did like the underlying meaning that I was trying to get at with the work itself. If I had not made it cornily rhyme, the poem also would have been of better poetic quality.

Relevance / Allusions (optional): Connections? Personal experience [Micro]? Historical [Macro]? Lit allusions?

This poem is clearly relevant in my life, as I have seemingly lost more and more of my creativity and imagination as I have continually progressed in my life. High school, sports, extracurriculars, and many other things have all drained my imaginative qualities, as I have begun to take the beautiful details of life for granted and have grown too accustomed to the negative and evil aspects of mankind. Nevertheless, Albert Einstein once said, "Imagination is more important than knowledge. For knowledge is limited to all we now know and understand, while imagination embraces the entire world, and all there ever will be to know and understand. Schools nowadays, for the most part, teach people knowledge rather than how to develop their creative ways of thinking and designing, when, in the long run, the emphasis should be reversed.

Form (optional): Anything you tried to do? Nothing? Diction? Poetry Terms? Symbolism? Why?

I purposely made "Imagination" follow a simple and basic rhyme scheme (AA, BB, CC, etc.) and contain simple diction in order to grasp the apparent minimalism and straightforwardness of using one's mind as a source of entertainment and amusement. Nevertheless, the caliber of magnificence and greatness an imaginative person can achieve is symbolized by the seemingly impossible water bending actions of the girl in the poem.

The Poem Itself (attached): (Rough Draft Perfectly Acceptable. Need not be a neat copy. Or you may attach draft work if