

2019/20 Hong Kong Budding Poets (English) Award

Training Workshop for Secondary Participants

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**Poem 1**

**Author:**

**Title:**

No longer mourn for me when I am dead  
 Then you shall hear the surly sullen bell  
 Give warning to the world that I am fled  
 From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell:  
 Nay, if you read this line, remember not  
 The hand that writ it; for I love you so  
 That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot  
 If thinking on me then should make you woe.  
 O, if, I say, you look upon this verse  
 When I perhaps compounded am with clay,  
 Do not so much as my poor name rehearse.  
 But let your love even with my life decay,  
     Lest the wise world should look into your moan  
     And mock you with me after I am gone.

	Guess	Answer
Is the person speaking male or female?		
Is the person spoken <i>to</i> male or female?		
Is the author male or female?		
How old is the poem?		

**Poem 2****Author:****Title:**

Remember me when I am gone away,  
     Gone far away into the silent land;  
     When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
 Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
 Remember me when no more day by day  
     You tell me of our future that you plann'd:  
     Only remember me; you understand  
 It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
 Yet if you should forget me for a while  
     And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
     For if the darkness and corruption leave  
     A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
 Better by far you should forget and smile  
     Than that you should remember and be sad.

	Guess	Answer
Is the person speaking male or female?		
Is the person spoken <i>to</i> male or female?		
Is the author male or female?		
How old is the poem?		



Riddle Poems: Let's give it a guess!

What kills kings,  
what makes mountains crumble,  
and makes all life come to an end?

What am I?

In marble walls as white as milk,  
Lined with skin as soft as silk,  
In a fountain crystal clear,  
A golden treasure does appear.  
There are no doors to this stronghold,  
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.

What am I?

I am small as an ant and big as a whale,  
I can soar through the air like a bird with a tail.  
I can be seen by day and not by night,  
I can be seen with a big flash of light.  
I follow whoever controls me by the sun,  
but I fade away when dark fell like a ton.

What am I?

You may enter, but you may not come in,  
I have space, but no room,  
I have keys, but open no lock.

What am I?

I carry keys that cannot turn

To ever open any door  
Or hidden hoard: yet handled well,  
I'll help you hunt the whole world o'er.

What am I?

A suit of circling rings I wear;  
Beneath my skin my armour's deep;  
So come and strike me – if you dare!  
For if you wound me, you will weep.

What am I?

Against ten thousand flying foes I shield,  
Unyielding, strong, yet light to bear and wield.  
I spring to life with one wave of your hand,  
Then humbly shrink away at your command.

What am I?