

7 Science Remote Learning Packet

There is no need to submit this packet at the end of the week. Enjoy your summer break!

Week 9: May 25-29, 2020

Course: 7 Science

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Monday, May 25

Happy Memorial Day! No School! Relax and have fun!

Tuesday, May 26 - Friday May 29

To wrap up the year for science, we would like to challenge you to accomplish 2 *tasks*:

- 1) Identify all the anatomy parts we have studied in the human body! We have put all the organ systems together so you will really have to decipher what organs belong where.
- 2) Fill in all the blanks for the *Metamorphosis of Plants* Poem! How well do you know it? If you so desire, you're also invited to take a video of yourself reciting the poem or part of the poem for us to enjoy!

Have a wonderful, wonderful summer!
We miss you all dearly, and eagerly look forward
to chatting with you again next year!

Directions: Identify the 18 anatomy pieces labeled below.

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

5. _____

6. _____

7. _____

8. _____

9. _____

10. _____

11. _____

12. _____

13. _____

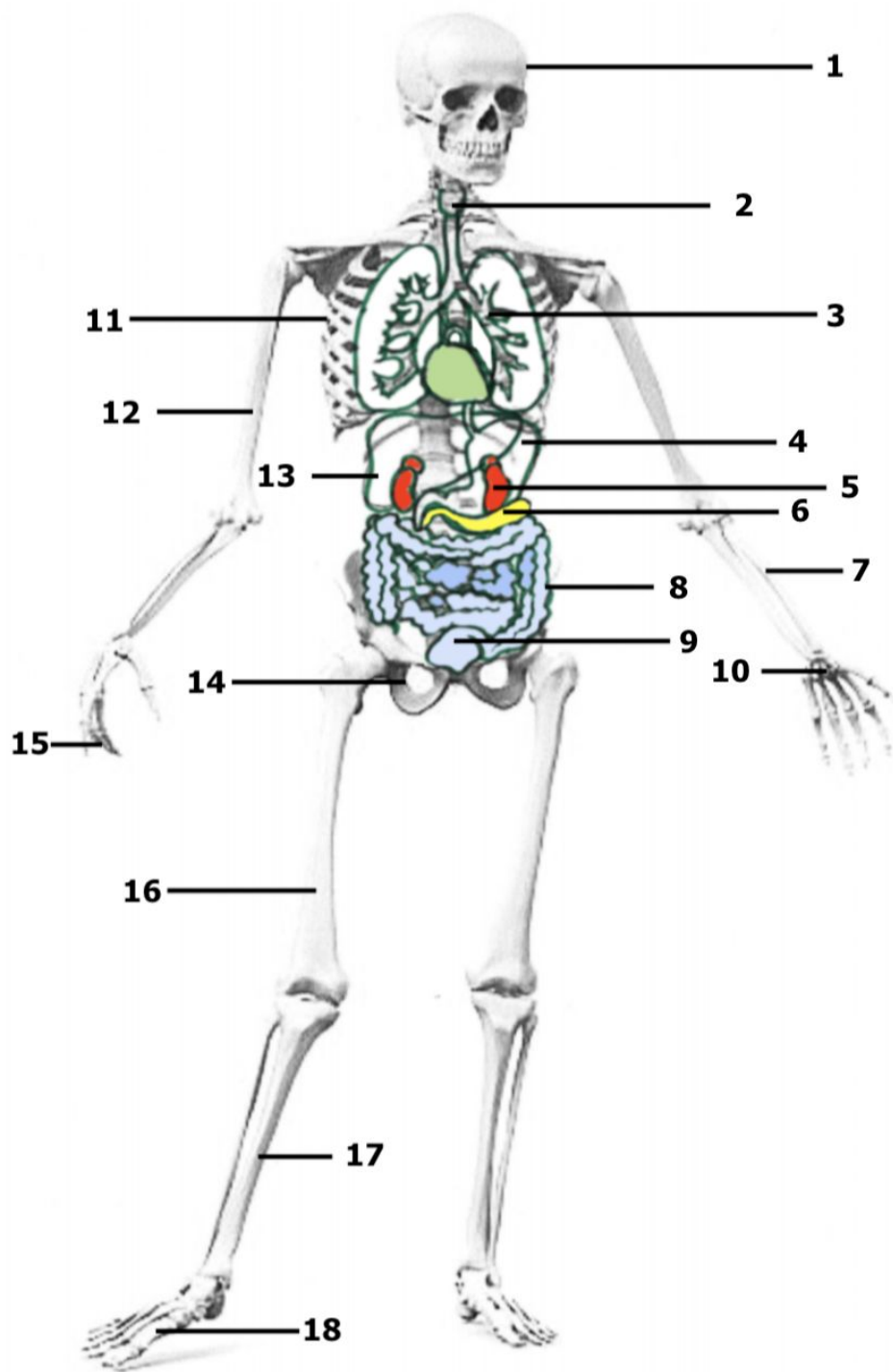
14. _____

15. _____

16. _____

17. _____

18. _____



Metamorphosis of Plants
By Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

The rich profusion thee (1) _____, my love,
Of flowers, spread athwart the garden. Aye,
(2) _____, and each
More barbarous-sounding than the one before--
Like unto each the form, yet none alike;
(3) _____,
A sacred mystery. Ah, love could I vouchsafe
In sweet (4) _____ a simple answer!
Gaze on them as they grow, see how the plant
Burgeons by stages into flower and fruit,
Bursts from the seed so soon as (5) _____
Sends it to life from her sweet bosom, and
Commends the (6) _____ of the delicate leaf
To the sacred goad of ever-moving light!
(7) _____,
Foreshadowed pattern, folded in the shell,
Root, leaf, and germ, pale and half-formed.
The (8) _____ of tranquil life, kept safe and dry,
Swells upward, trusting to the gentle dew,
Soaring apace from out the enfolding night.
(9) _____ --
The plant-child, like unto the human kind--
Sends forth its rising shoot that gathers limb
To limb, itself repeating, (10) _____,
In infinite variety; 'tis plain
To see, each leaf elaborates the last--
(11) _____, _____, spikes
That rested, webbed, within the nether organ--
At length attaining preordained fulfillment.

Oft the beholder marvels at the wealth

(12) _____ --

The infinite freedom of the growing leaf.

Yet nature bids a halt; (13) _____,

Gently directing even higher perfection,

Narrow the vessels, moderate the sap;

And soon the form exhibits subtle change.

The spreading fringes quietly (14) _____,

Letting the leafless stalk rise up alone.

More delicate the stem that carries now

A wondrous growth. (15) _____.

In careful number or in wild profusion

(16) _____ *circle here the core.*

The crowded guardian chalice clasps the stem,

Soon to release the (17) _____ topmost crown.

So nature glories in her highest growth,

Showing her endless forms in orderly array.

None but must marvel as the blossom stirs

Above the slender framework of its leaves.

(18) _____ *but the heralding*

Of new creation, as the many-hued petals

Now feel God's hand and swiftly shrink. (15) _____

Spring forth, most delicate, destined for union.

In intimacy they stand, the tender pairs,

Displayed about the consecrated altar,

While (19) _____ hovers above. A swooning scent

Pervades the air, its savor carrying life.

Deep in the boson of the swelling fruit

A germ begins to burgeon here and there,

As nature welds her ring of ageless power,

Joining another cycle to the last,

(20) _____ --

The whole reflected in each separate part.

Turn now thine eyes again, love, to the (21)_____

Profusion. See its bafflement dispelled.

Each plant thee heralds now the iron laws.

In rising voiced hear the flowers declaim;

And, once deciphered, the eternal law

Opens to thee, no matter what the guise--

(22)_____ ,

Let man himself the ordained image altar!

Ah, think thou also how from sweet acquaintance

The (23)_____ grew within our hearts,

To ripen at long last to fruitful love!

Think how our tender sentiments, unfolding,

Took now this form, now that, in swift succession!

(24)_____ ! Love sanctified,

Strives for the highest fruit--to look at life

In the same light, that lovers may together

In harmony (25)_____ !