



Green Spaces Anthology 2024

LOYANG VIEW SECONDARY SCHOOL



Introduction

Loyang View Secondary School's Green Spaces Project expanded in 2024. Student teams worked like mini production houses sharing skills such as graphic design, botanical photography, and video performance. The four teams had artistic directors, and each member continued to do field research while honing their prose and poetry writing abilities. The outcome? This multimedia eAnthology showcases two months of student efforts.

As always, it was a pleasure to partner with the school in its mission to impart training in various creative disciplines as well as to celebrate Loyang View's unique eco campus. More importantly the Green Spaces Project has helped students see that appreciation and empathy for the environment begins by greening the imaginative space in the mind. Many thanks to English & Literature HOD Yong Tsui Fen and Programme Supervisor Nelson Tum for their continuing support.

Chris Mooney-Singh,

Resident Artist, 2024 (NAC AISS)



Contents

Introduction

Group 1: The Luscious Garden	07
Group 2: Green Spaces	19
Group 3: Our School Garden	37
Group 4: Green Space Project	59





The Luscious Garden

Group 1

**Jumao as Nicholas Lim, Azam Hanif Bin Suratmin,
Sharnesh Venthan**

Green Giant

There are many palm trees in the garden but among them are two of them that stand out— The ones towering over all the other plants. For a long time, these palm trees have been the tallest, and all the blades of grass, spider lilies, daisies, and tulips in the garden acknowledge it. Lonely forever at the top, hoping one day more palm seedlings will grow as tall as them.

- *Jumao-as Nicholas Lim*



video

Luscious Garden

The garden is as green and luscious as ever. Surrounded by different species of plants and insects as the students walk by and admire its beauty. The carefully constructed garden blooms with new flowers every day, and in doing so adds to its beauty.

- *Sharnesh Venthan*



video

Goldfinger Banana Tree

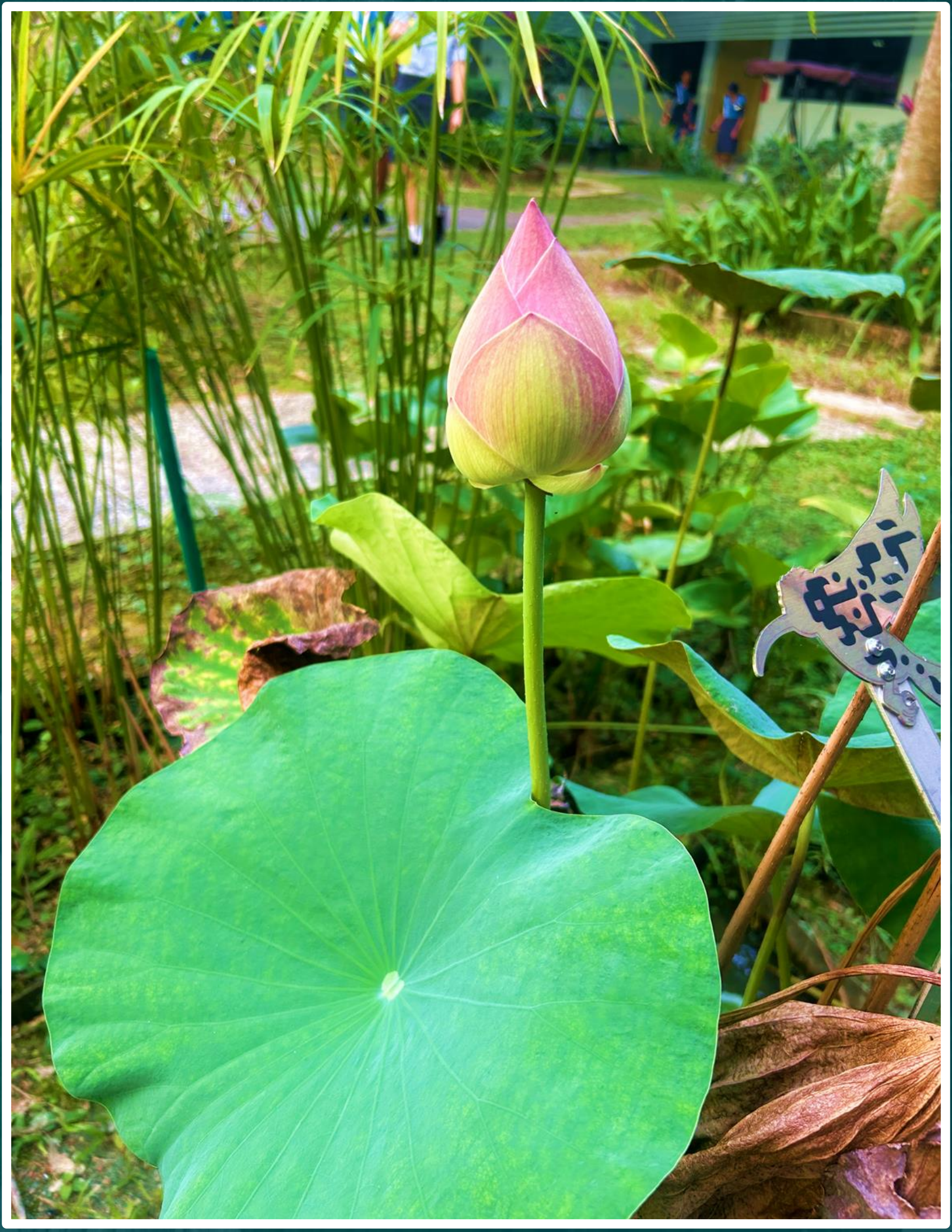
School books are stacked on top of each other. Hoping for an escape, I turn to my friends but they aren't enough. However, the fruit garden is a sanctuary that can never be ruined. Its aura calls me - a haven from all my problems. Blowing through the broad fronds, cool wind refreshes my skin. I imagine a giant hand of green finger fruit. In time, they will ripen and be delicious, but I need an energy boost now.

*desperately ogling
a banana tree,
I feel drained*

- *Azam Hanif Bin Suratmin*







A New Beginning

Keys in my pocket,
my life
new beginning.

The heat of the sun beaming down on our home; throughout the dismay. Left in a state of mess and disarray. I had enough of this life; being one with the surrounding wildlife. There was no way I was going to stay this way. Even though it was hard to be, i knew it was best for me. Leaving with a heavy heart, I ,knew I needed a fresh start.

- *Mohammad Dani Darwish*
- *Bin Mohammad Faudzie*







**Ananya Vimalraj
Srividya Rajalakshmi Margam
Tan Jaycee
Vicencio Miguel Arsenio Maylad**

Group 2

GREEN SPACES

LOYANG VIEW
SECONDARY SCHOOL


TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 1) Introduction.....
- 2) Papaya Tree I.....
- 3) Papaya Tree II.....
- 4) Black Mulberry.....
- 5) Calamansi.....
- 6) About us






Introduction



This is a collection of poems and prose done by the students of Loyang View Secondary. These poems are about the plants found in school grounds and the interactions our students have with them. They portray everyday life in a new perspective, some looking through the plant's eyes and others from the perspective of the students.






Papaya

Colossal Vegetation

Many students come to snatch the fruits I grow. The powerful smells of the sap assaulting their senses seep out of the stem that the fruit is snapped off of and often burn the student's fingers. The warm, golden hues of the skin that signal that it's ripe reflect the comforting rays of the sun, making it glow during the day. The papaya goes by many names, in many countries. In completely different languages, some alphabets are shaped and drawn like a maze on paper. It doesn't discriminate, growing in every corner of the world where warm and tropical climates rage. Under the scorching heat of the sun, they seek asylum in the cooling juice it oozes, under the shadows of the large trees. This is a place of memories, under the papaya tree, gossiping about our teachers and endless complaints of our impending homework under the refuge of its shade. Does the tree hear us?



*You offer us fruits and shade
where we make memories
I wonder, do you know how much we
appreciate you?*

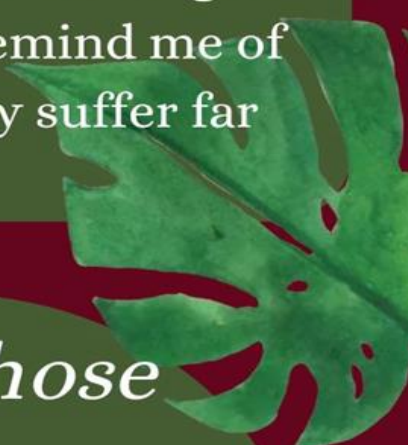
video




Standing Tall

I look down as I view the entire garden at the top. The noisy students begin to come into the garden. The beautiful lily pads sink into the water as they are stepped upon while the orange heliconia are squashed by the student's giant feet.

As I look down upon them, I feel pity that they have to experience this. Luckily, being a tall tree does come with its advantages. At least no one tramples upon nor has to guts the climb my tall stem. These times always remind me of how grateful I am with my situation as many suffer far worse then what I can imagine




*the student's squash those
around me,
but when they look up to me,
they don't even think twice
of doing the same.*

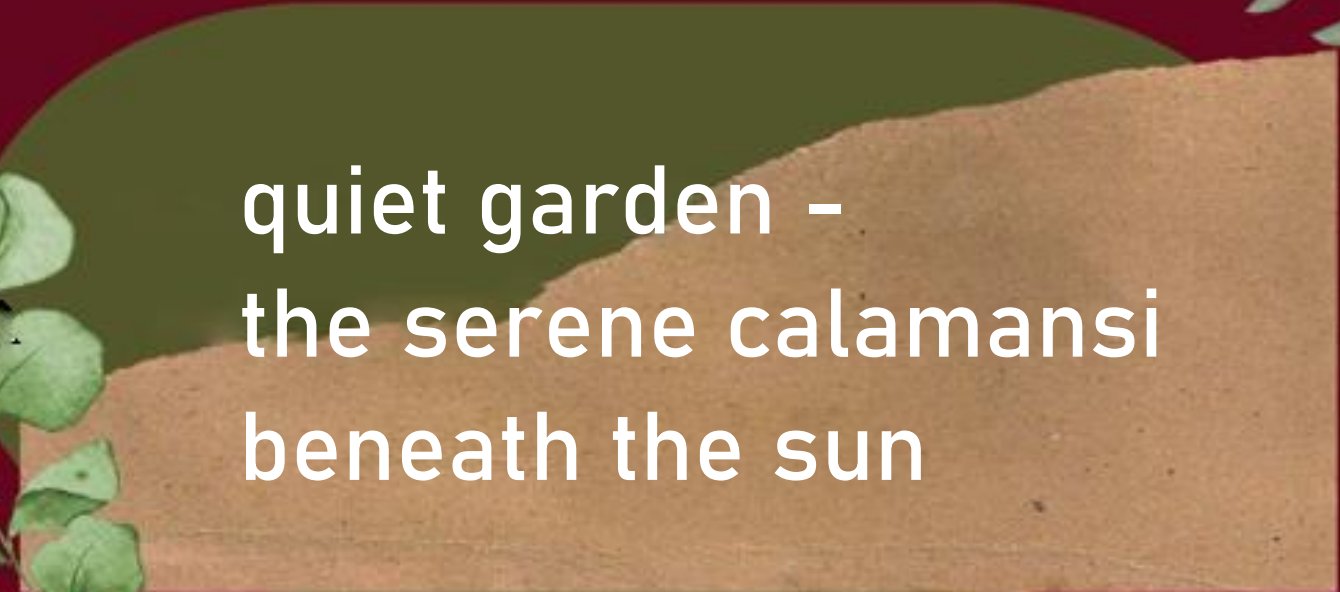


video




Resilient Reverie with Calamansi

- Nestled in the corner of our school garden - a small calamansi plant. Glossy leaves shimmer in the sunlight. Unassuming and silently thriving, its citrusy scent fills the air, transporting me with distant memories of home.
 - Amidst schoolwork and social pressures, I'm drawn to the calamansi. Is it telling me to stay resilient? I think of change and renewal. Leaves sway in the breeze.
- 



quiet garden -
the serene calamansi
beneath the sun









Mulberry's Shadow

In the school grounds, a secluded corner shelters a black mulberry plant, a quiet sanctuary from the bustling student life. Its dark leaves form a lush canopy, casting dappled shadows that whisper ancient stories. I wander aimlessly, captivated by the swaying branches and the sour fragrance of ripening mulberries. Its juicy, dark fruits dangle like hidden treasures, enticing birds and butterflies to draw near. Amid this tranquil beauty, school sounds blend with nature's whispers, painting nature's calm serenity. Laughter from classrooms meddles with rustling leaves, hinting at untold stories beyond the mulberry plant's tranquil embrace.



*tranquil mulberry shades,
laughter dances with rustling leaves,
nature's mystery.*

video



Blossoms of Tranquility

The garden is a special part of our school, where daylilies, daffodils and tulips sway like students in the breeze. Amidst the chaos of school life, I find peace in the garden. The vibrant blooms remind me of the friendships that blossom. Though school life rushes by, here time stands still, offering a moment of peace.

Yet, the garden and school life are not entirely separate things, rather, they complement each other in unexpected ways. Just as the garden provides a refuge from the demands of academics, it also serves as a source of inspiration and rejuvenation.

ANANYA VILMARAJ



video

《ABOUT US》

Our Artistic Director

Srividya Margam B, 3E1

> “the honoured one”

Graphic Designer I

Miguel Vicencio, 3E1

> “the mathematical one”

Graphic Designer II

Ananya Vilmaraj, 3E1

> “the cool one”

Our multi-media director

Tan Jaycee, 3E3

> “the happy-go-lucky one”





Group 3



Our School

Ponsekar Tejeshwar
Ponsekar Tejaswini
Degullado Nerine Yui Gestlani
Nur Erynn Aqesha Binte Ahmad
Taufiq Hidayat Ariffin
Suhana Abrar Chandiwala



Garden





Parakeet Flower:
(Taufiq Hidayat Ariffin)

Our goal for this project is to bring attention to what happens in the school garden, and how similar the 'experiences' of these plants mirror our own.

This Book

What do you think happens when we neglect certain plants just because we don't like them? How do they feel? Have we ever taken into consideration how they would be damaged after we mistreat them?

This book delves into the minds of our leafy friends and their thoughts. We'll find out how you, dear flora and fauna feel about your lives.

Ponsekar Tejeshwar



Spider Lily

Degullado Nerine Yui Geslani



A white spider lily sits in the garden, swaying in the gentle breeze. It's stem, dirtied and broken entirely, after being stepped on by countless ignorant students who only ever care about themselves. Is it because the flower's unable to voice out opinions and say *no*? Either way, it is only the flower that is harmed. Even so, it still stands. As long as it can still stand, it will, no matter how beaten and battered it is.



Spider Lily Video: (Ponsekar Tejaswini)

Spider Lily /2



The other students walking past don't seem to care either. They play their games and talk, but pay little attention to the spider lily. However, they all seem to care about the rose. A shade of red. What about the spider lily? Is it not beautiful enough? The flower withers. The only thing it can do is pity itself. It knows it can't change. It knows it never will.

Degullado Nerine Yui Geslani



video

An Unseen Boon

Teje

I go to school everyday greeted by the foyer flowers. Sitting back in the garden and watching everything unfold around you is truly wonderful. You can relax in the greenery while listening to soothing music, paying no heed to all the hiccups in your life for a brief five minutes. The school uses many appliances such as bright square screens . Do plants wonder: *what the hell is that?*

Ponsekar Tejeshwar



Water Apple Flower

An Unseen Boon /2

They are used to show images of the green magnificance surrounding us, letting us spread the importance of conserving plant life, the lush, soft leaves allowing the school to look so vibrant and giving off good vibes.

*chalk and cheese
coexist hand in hand -
an unseen boon*

Ponsekar Tejeshwar



video

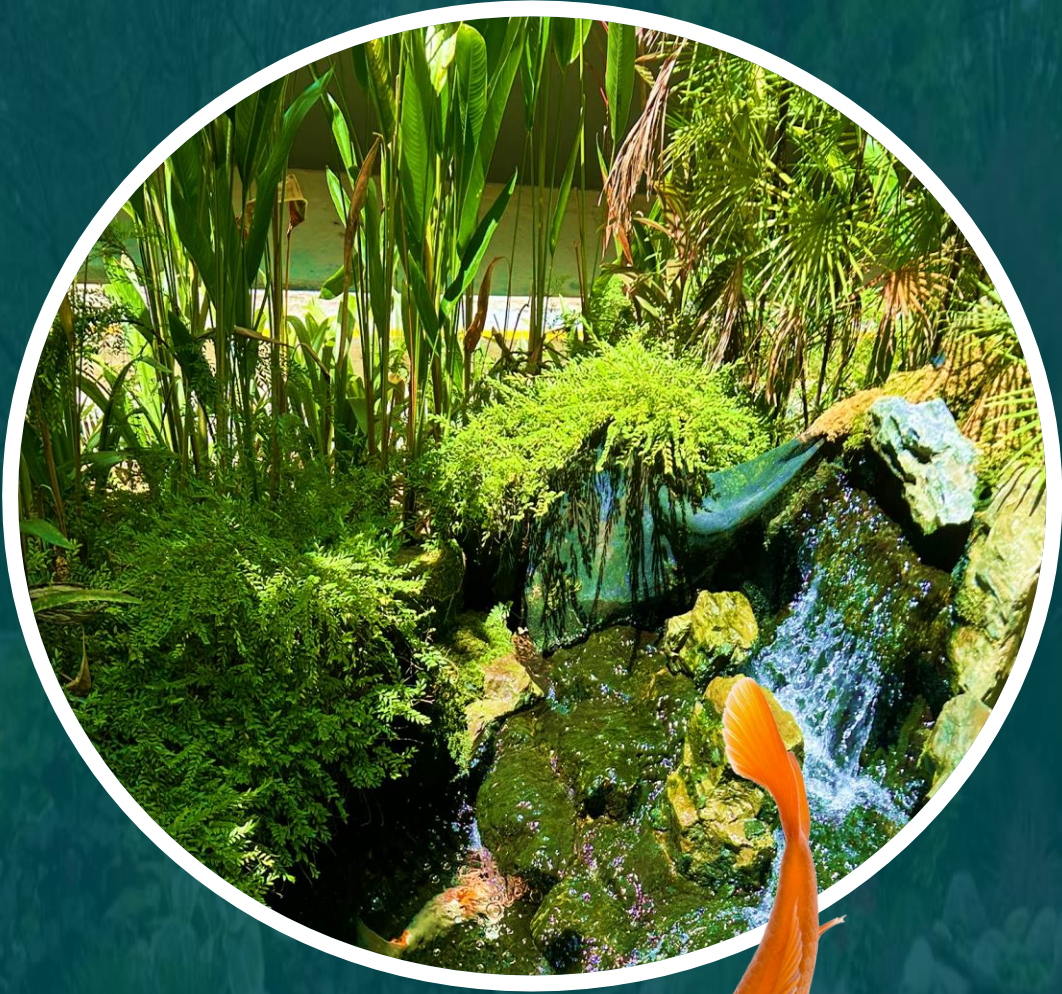
Green Eye View

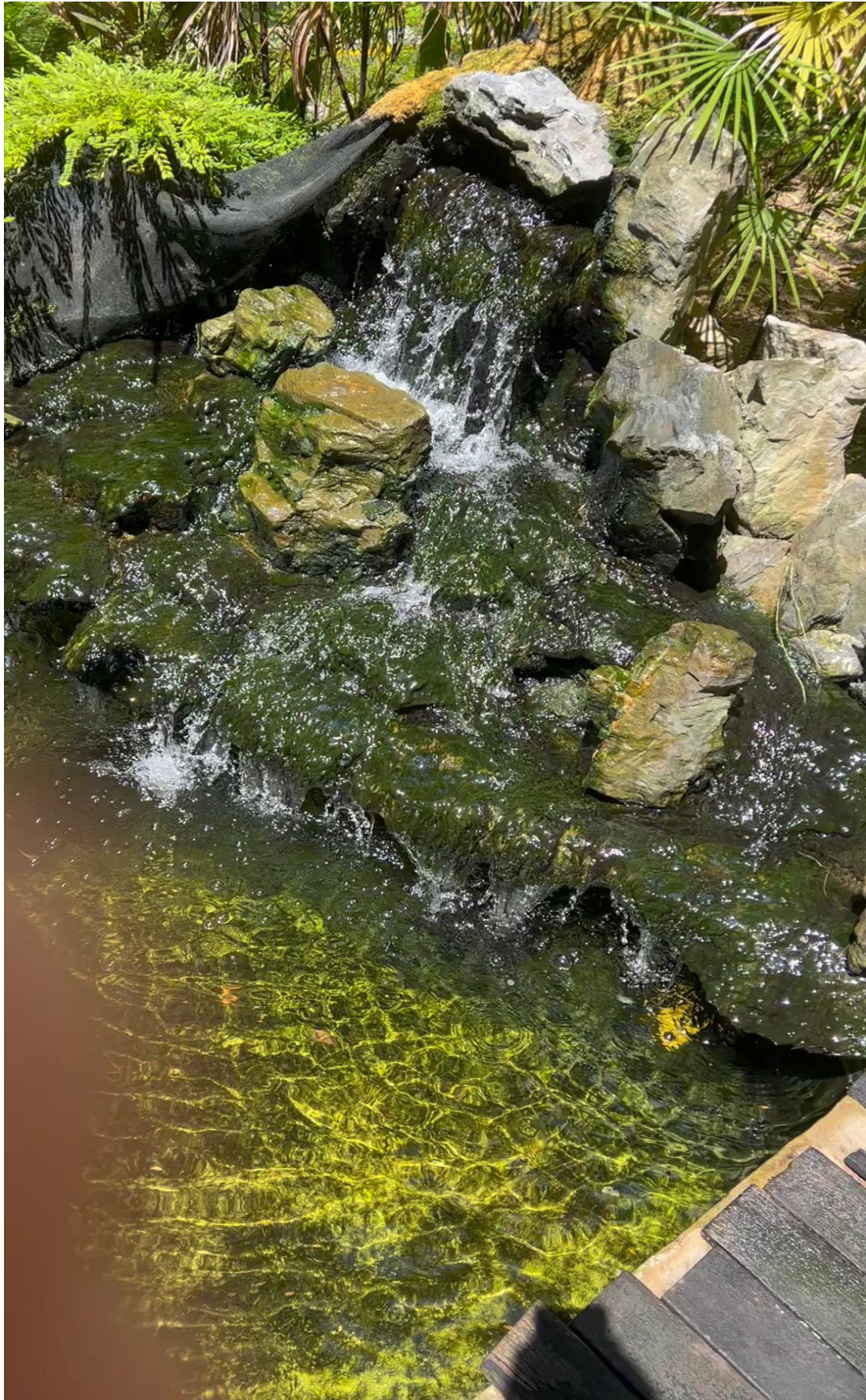
I overlook all the fishes in the pond.
I witness every positive and negative emotion of by people that pass me. I wonder when I will be as free as them. The flowers around me get passersby attention. I feel jealousy welling up.

I am a boring bush, only bringing discomfort to those who accidentally scrape their shins against me.

How I wish for a freedom like those people. I know shall never reach, a freedom only dreamed of. The life of a bush is but my fate.

Ponsekar Tejaswini





Serenity Garden Pond (Nur Erynn Aqesha Binte Ahmad)

Growing with the Garden

Taufiq Hidayat Affifin

Every time I walk past the school garden, I have never noticed how the plants were when I first came to the school in 2023. However, it has been a year, and the plants have grown so much, just like my friends, classmates, and myself. In the school garden, the plants and I grow together.

The background image shows a garden scene with a stone waterfall in the center. The waterfall is surrounded by various plants, including purple flowers on the left and green foliage on the right. The entire scene is overlaid with a dark teal color. The word "video" is written in white, lowercase letters in the center of the image.

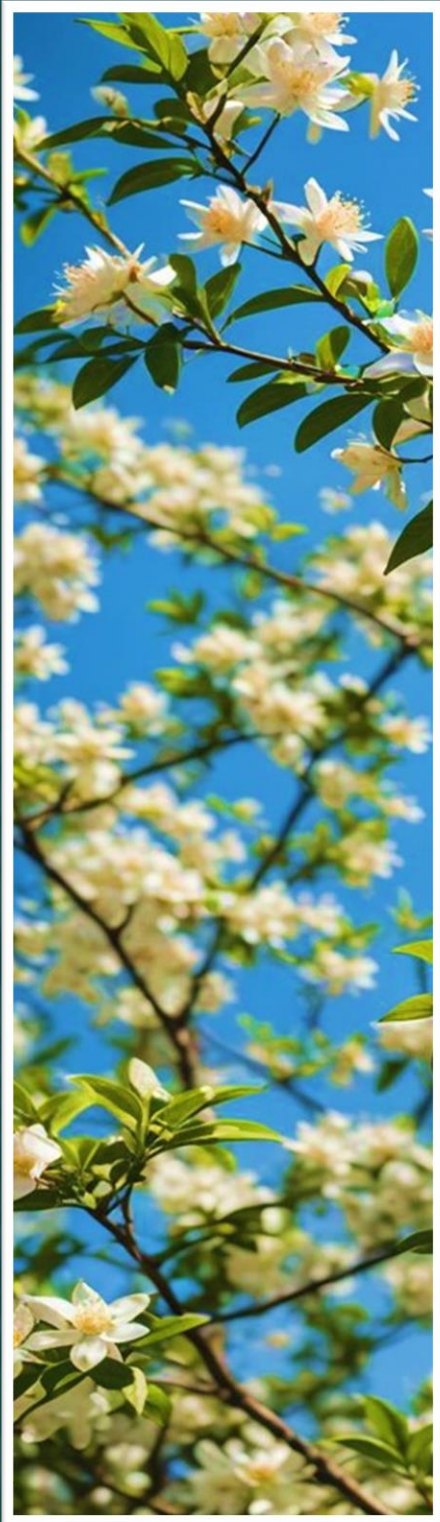
video

Jasmine Flower

I am Jasmine. I dance on the breeze. Hear my gentle rustle of leaves and see butterflies flitting around me. Nearby, there are echoes of laughter and students having fun. Here friendships are forged and bonds are strengthened.

My purpose? To show delicate optimism, resilience and renewal even in the face of adversity. I bloom in the tranquil garden beneath the azure sky.

Nur Erynn Aqesha Binte Ahmad






The poster features a central white area with a dashed border. At the top left, a green leaf is attached with orange tape. At the top right, two pink flowers are shown. In the bottom left, there is a fern frond and a cluster of small white flowers. In the bottom right, another green leaf and two pink flowers are attached with orange tape. A large, light brown silhouette of a person is positioned in the center, with a dotted pattern around its base. A yellow rectangular box with a white border is tilted in the lower right, containing the names of the group members. A red rounded rectangular box is at the bottom center, containing the group name. The background is a light beige color.

Green Space Project

- Castro Reynelle Claris (graphic designer)
- Neo Xin Ying (artistic director)
- Raphael Ramakrishna (multimedia)
- Lim Zhi Xiang Lucas (multimedia)

Group 4

Content Page

- 
- Introduction -5
 - Rose-Apple -6
 - The Crown of
Thorns -8
 - An Unfamiliar
Citrus -10
 - Day At The Garden -12
 - Unheard Stories -14
 - Backpage -16

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Introduction



This book was created to tell the stories and poems that we have made about our school garden. Read and understand us through our various reimagination of the different types of flora and fauna.

Thank you



Neo Xin Ying

Rose-Apple

The Library, an enclosed space. The scent of rose-apple fills my nostrils when I enter. My book of yellowed pages, slips through my fingers and unfolds to a page with a note in between it. "How have you been?" the note reads. I have nothing to do with the person who wrote it as he is a dead man who speaks a dead language. He, who will never understand anything, never feel again, never utter a word again. As he was the chess piece they used and would never stand again.

rose-apples fill the room
yellow pages full of words betrayed
by a close friend

Neo Xin Ying



Water Apple Tree (Ponsekar Tejaswini)

THE CROWN OF THORNS

By Castro Reynelle Clariz Castillo



small red dots from afar -
that is us, bright as can be
blooming. We fight to spread
smiles, cleaning the air,
adding vibrant colours.
Even when plastic is sharp enough
to cut through our petals
we continue to do our best
because although we are small,
we shine together,
brighter than most.

Crown of Thorns 1



Crown of Thorns 2



Crown of Thorns 3



Video here



An Unfamiliar Citrus

By Raphael Ramakrishna

The rose apple hovers over the ground, clinging onto the branches of its tall and noble tree. Its white flesh and porcupine appearance makes it a white sea urchin of the clear blue sky. Soon a gush of wind blows the rose apple, as its hair moves freely but still fixed to its brim in the cool breeze. It falls flat on the bushy grass causing a bird's nest in the center of it. I picked up the citrus from the crater, it confuses me as it was in the shape of a guava. Perplexed, I place it closer to my nose, it then touch my senses. Having such a rich fragrance, my eyes become wider, baffled.



White pomarrosa 1



White pomarrosa 2



White pomarrosa 3



long pointed
fingers,

the tropic invader -
white pomarrosa

White pomarrosa 5



White pomarrosa 4



Day At The Garden

A lively garden in the centre of the school. I walk, feeling a slight breeze on my body. Orange goldfish are dancing in the water, splashing a little, now and then as if they notice my presence. Dark-gray pigeons fly through the bright blue sky, landing on some mango trees to shelter from the scorching sun and nibble on its candied fruits. Above the river - a wooden bridge. I walk through the warm atmosphere, engulfing me with its calm. I'm listening to all the chirping around me. Over there - thick leaves and flowers, an unknown area. I push aside the greenery. An old, unused rocking bench - waiting for me.

a curious pioneer

on an adventure

exploring different animals

Malabar Plum 1



Malabar Plum 2



Malabar Plum

Malabar Plum 3



Video here

Taken by: Lim Zhi Xiang
Lucas



By Castro Reynelle Clariz

Unheard stories



An early dismissal from PE class, a friend and I rush over to our favourite spot; the old brown benches by the pond. With our tasty burritos in hand and bustling koi in the water, enjoying the cool, we talk away. As the bell rang, the canteen floods with loud students, excitedly forming lines in each stalls. Interrupted, I frown, giving up raising my volume over the sea of voices for her to hear me. In the next break, I suppose... eating my lunch in defeat.

bustling kois in blue
laughs at her unheard stories
to another break

Koi 1



Koi 2



Koi 3



Koi 4



About

Authors:

- Castro Reynelle Claris (graphic designer)
- Neo Xin Ying (artistic director)
- Raphael Ramakrishna (multimedia)
- Lim Zhi Xiang Lucas (multimedia)

Thank you once again for picking up this book about us teenagers writing poems to take our minds of things. This project was organised by Loyang View Secondary school.



