

Which Poem Did Artificial Intelligence (AI) Write?

A National Poetry Day
resource from Laura Mucha

KEY STAGES 2 & 3



Which Poem Did Artificial Intelligence (AI) Write?



What is AI?

AI = computer systems that do jobs that previously needed human minds to do them.

Can you tell the different between a poem written by AI and a poem written by a human?

Read these stanza's out loud together and talk about them.
You might find it helpful to read it more than once.

Stanza from Poem 1:

The polar bears, with saddened gaze,
On shrinking ice, their kingdom betrays.
Penguins march on shores unknown,
A symphony of sorrow, an echo alone.

**Circle the poem
you think was
written by AI**

Stanza from Poem 2:

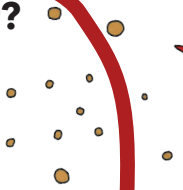
The cyclones smashed, the forests smoked,
the mangroves charred, the oceans choked,
koalas blistered, islands drowned,
the planet whispered: Turn the fire down...

But still we burned.





Does knowing it was written by AI change how you feel about it?
Why?



What makes something feel human?
Make a list

Did listening to it narrated by AI change how you feel?



Read each poem in full. Are there any parts that make you think it was written by AI? Or a human? Circle them.

Poem 1

'Untitled'

Upon the canvas of our fragile sphere,
A narrative unfolds, crystal clear.
A tale of change, both stark and strange,
A haunting rhyme of climate's range.

The Earth, a tapestry of blue and green,
In the throes of change, a silent scream.
Icebergs weep in the warming tide,
A world in flux, where shadows hide.

The sun bears witness to a warming embrace,
Glaciers melt, a slow, relentless race.
Rivers altered, their courses rearranged,
A planet in flux, profoundly changed.

In the forest's heart, a quiet lament,
As flames devour what was once content.
Trees, the guardians of the air we breathe,
Fall silent in the face of a warming sheath.

The polar bears, with saddened gaze,
On shrinking ice, their kingdom betrays.
Penguins march on shores unknown,
A symphony of sorrow, an echo alone.

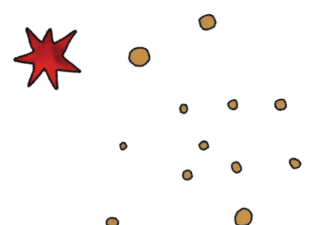
Oceans swell with a rising tide,
A consequence of human stride.
Coral reefs, once vibrant and alive,
Now bleached, a testament to the strive.

Yet, in this verse of planetary strife,
A call to action, the pulse of life.
Let our footsteps echo through the years,
A promise to heal, to calm our fears.

For in the choices that we make,
A chance for the Earth, a chance to remake.
In the harmony of a united refrain,
Hope blossoms, a remedy for the pain.

In the tapestry of time, a pivotal page,
A pledge to cherish this earthly stage.
Let the winds of change bring a hopeful song,
In the symphony of nature, where we all be-
long.

Artificial Intelligence



Read each poem in full. Are there any parts that make you think it was written by AI? Or a human? Circle them.

Poem 2

'Still We Burned'

The cyclones smashed, the forests smoked,
the mangroves charred, the oceans choked,
koalas blistered, islands drowned,
the planet whispered: *Turn the fire down...*

But still we burned.

The glaciers shrank, the deserts fried,
the currents changed, the plankton died,
the water surged, the trees were chopped,
the planet urged: *Please, will you stop?*

But still we burned.

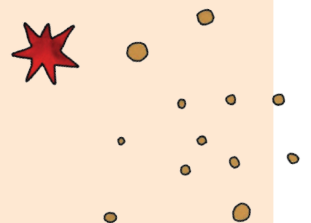
And still we burned, and still we bored,
and still we bought - and Earth implored:
Please put an end to your senseless theft...
But still we burned,
till there was little left.

Then children planted, children marched,
children raged to the people in charge.
They learned to fix, reuse and mend,
they told their teachers, begged each friend.

When people heard, the penny dropped...
We have to make the burning stop!
At last we grasped what we had to do
and made a vow, long overdue -

Dear planet, we'll take care of you.

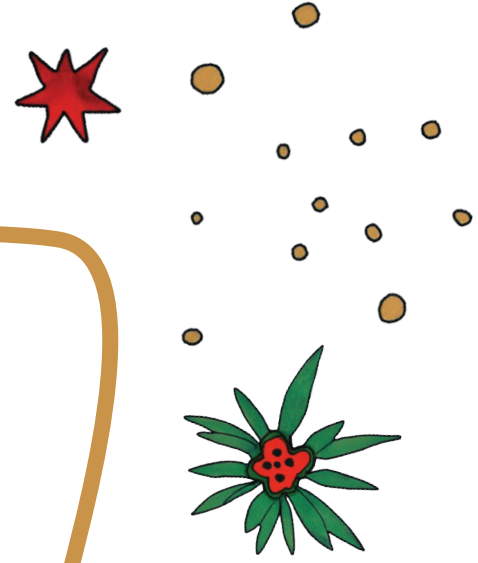
Laura Mucha



Think about Laura's poem

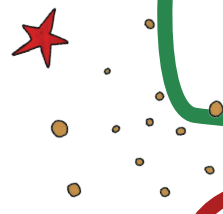
You could discuss this as a whole class, in small groups or think about it on your own.

What do you think the poem is about?



How does the poem make you feel?

What about the poem makes you feel this way and why?



Read the poem again.

Are there any words or sentences which stay in your mind?

Think about the words you've circled, why have you circled those words?

Why was this?





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