|  |
| --- |
| College of Technology |
| Computer Technology Department |
| Second Semester, A. Y. 2024-2025 |

**NAME: SHEEN NICHOLE P. PAGAYON DATE: MARCH 26, 2025**

**INSTRUCTOR: CONCEPCION Q. CORDERO SCORE: /**

Complete the table below:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| Names | Marital Status | Husband/Wife |
| 1. Saturnina | Married | Manuel T. Hidalgo |
| 1. Josefa | Single | - |
| 1. Trinidad | Single | - |
| 1. Narcisa | Married | Antonio Lopez |
| 1. Soledad | Married | Pantaleon Quintero |
| 1. Concepcion | Single | - |
| 1. Maria | Married | Daniel Faustino Cruz |
| 1. Lucia | Married | Mariano Herbosa |
| 1. Paciano | Single | - |
| 1. Jose | Married | Josephine Bracken |

Rizal wrote a poem address to his mother, entitled “My First Inspiration”

**My First Inspiration**

Why do the scented bowers

In fragrant fray

Rival each other’s flowers

This festive day

Why is sweet melody bruited

In the sylvan dale,

Harmony sweet and fluted

Like the nightingale?

Why do the birds sing so

In the tender grass,

Flitting from bough to bough

With the winds that pass?

Any why does the crystal spring

Run among the flowers

While lullaby zephyrs sing

Like its crystal showers?

I see the dawn in the East

With beauty endowed.

Why goes she to feast

In a carmine cloud

Sweet mother, they celebrate

Your natal day

The rose with her scent innate,

The bird with his lay

The murmurous spring this day

Without alloy,

Murmuring birds you always

To live in joy

While the crystalline murmurs glisten,

Hear you the accents strong

Struck from my lyre, listen!

To my love’s first song.

**Answer the following: (5 points each)**

Read the poem "My Inspiration" by Jose P. Rizal.

1. List down all vocabulary words which are difficult to understand and look for their meaning.
   * Bowers – Pleasant shady places under trees or climbing plants.
   * Fray – A battle or fight (used metaphorically here to describe competition among flowers).
   * Bruit – To spread news, reports, or rumors.
   * Sylvan – Relating to the woods or forest.
   * Dale – A valley, especially a broad one.
   * Zephyrs – Gentle breezes.
   * Carmine – A vivid red color.
   * Natal – Relating to birth.
   * Alloy – A mixture; often used to refer to something that is impure or mixed with something inferior.
   * Lyre – A small stringed instrument of the harp family used in ancient times.
2. Who is the "inspiration" that Rizal refers to in the poem?
   * Rizal refers to his mother as his inspiration — the person who first touched his heart and gave meaning to his life and creativity.
3. What emotions does the poem express?

* The poem expresses love, admiration, gratitude, joy, and reverence. Rizal conveys a deep affection for his mother and appreciation for her role in his life.

1. How does Rizal describe his source of inspiration? Provide specific lines from the poem.

* Rizal describes his mother as someone deeply connected with the beauty and harmony of nature. Lines like: *"Sweet mother, they celebrate / Your natal day"*, *"Struck from my lyre, listen! / To my love’s first song"*. These lines reflect how he views his mother as the first source of his poetic expression and love.

1. What literary devices does Rizal use to convey his feelings? Research about literary devices.

* Personification – Nature is given human traits (flowers rivaling, spring murmuring).
* Imagery – Vivid descriptions of nature appeal to the senses (“carmine cloud”, “crystal spring”).
* Metaphor – Comparing his poem to a song from a lyre.
* Alliteration – Repetition of consonant sounds (“sweet melody bruited”).
* Symbolism – Nature symbolizes the beauty and purity of his mother’s love.

1. How does the poem reflect Rizal’s love for his homeland and family?

* Rizal intertwines nature (often symbolic of the Philippines) with his mother, suggesting that both are sources of beauty, life, and inspiration. His admiration for his mother reflects his deep familial values, and the use of natural elements reveals his love for his homeland's scenery and spirit.

1. Why do you think Rizal wrote this poem? What message do you think he wanted to convey?

* Rizal wrote this poem as a tribute to his mother, recognizing her as his first teacher, influence, and source of love. The message is one of deep appreciation, reminding us to honor and cherish those who nurtured us.

1. Who or what inspires you the most in your life? Why?

* Before she passed away, my mother was my greatest inspiration. Even though I grew up without a father, she gave me all the love, strength, and guidance I needed. Her sacrifices and the way she stayed strong through everything still motivate me to this day. I carry her love and lessons with me, and they continue to push me forward even when things get tough.

1. If you were to write a poem about your own inspiration, what would be its main theme?

* The main theme would be love that lives on after loss. It would tell the story of how someone so important like a mother never truly leaves, because her spirit, strength, and love remain with you forever.

1. How can having a source of inspiration help someone overcome challenges?

* Having an inspiration reminds us of our “why”. It helps us stay strong during difficult times and gives us a reason to keep going. For me, thinking of my mother and all she went through for me pushes me to be strong even when I feel like giving up.

1. How can you be a source of inspiration for others?

* I can be a source of inspiration by living with kindness, resilience, and love — just like my mother did. By sharing my story, staying true to my values, and helping others through their challenges, I hope to be someone others can look up to, even in small ways.

**Creative Task (Poem Writing): (45 points)**

Write a short poem or a paragraph about someone or something that inspires you, following Rizal’s style of expressing deep emotions and admiration.

**My Eternal Light**  
*Inspired by Rizal’s “My First Inspiration”*

Why does the morning sky  
Blush with golden light?  
Why do the stars still shine  
Even beyond the night?

Why do the winds sing low  
A lullaby so dear,  
As if they gently know  
You're always near?

Though time has taken you  
Beyond my touch and sight,  
Your love still guides me through  
Each dark and silent night.

O dearest mother mine,  
My strength, my silent prayer,  
In every breath and line,  
Your spirit lingers there.

You were my dawn, my flame,  
My calm in every storm.  
No father’s love I claimed —  
But yours was full and warm.

I write with teary eyes,  
Yet gratitude so deep.  
You are my heart’s sunrise,  
In dreams and waking sleep.

Prepared by:

**SHEEN NICHOLE P. PAGAYON**

Student’s Signature Over Printed Name

Graded by:

**CONCEPCION Q. CORDERO, MAELT, LPT**

Course Instructor