

Poems 2015



Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)

Classroom task Think of one word, any word , it can be one from the class texts or you own. Write this word as the title of the poem prompt and repeat it in every gap in inverted commas. Then use your imagination and by filling in empty spaces by your own expressions **create a poem.** (prompt =stimulation=encouragement)

Poem Prompt

“

“” is the colour

of.....

.....

I feel it when I

.....

It sounds like.....

And many people think it is.....

.....

When we live with “

We.....

.....

It tastes of..... and.....

.....

And I see it in my.....

I dream of “

.....

.....

And I hope that one day

“

.....

.....

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'Daily Angels'

"Daily angels" are the colour of our common days
and nights

I feel it when I walk down any street in any town,
round any corner of a village

They sound like ordinary people making their ends meet
Talking about the price of bread and
the price of treacherous government

And many people think they are just nurses, miners, teachers
farmers, cancer sufferers , hungry kids and the elderly

When we live with "daily angels"

We can hardly take a note of them

They're like a beam of light, one can see through them

They taste of stale bread **and** pure water

And I see them in my anxiety
about the shape of this country

I dream of "daily angels" when I
can't look at my face in the mirror

And I hope that one day "daily angels"
will find their paradise in my and your voting

Karolina



'Purple'

"Purple" is the colour of royalty

and tyranny

I feel it when I stare at queens and kings portrayed by old masters

It sounds like baroque minuets played behind the ornamental door

And many people think it is a bit pretentious and pompous

When we live with "purple"

We feel predestined to heroic feats

and on the other hand to the most merciless cruelty

It tastes of splendour **and** blood

And I see it in my history books

I dream of "purple" **when** I wish

I had money and power to conquer the universe

and build my empire

And I hope that one day "purple"

Will become only

the colour of wild flowers on my grave

Anonymous Author



'Oppressive spirits'

"Oppressive spirits" are the colour of

coffee in front of my comp

I feel it when I drum on the keyboard

thousands of unnecessary words

It sounds like playing off the key

And many people think it is vital for your life and study

When we live with "oppressive spirits"

We act like mindless robots

It tastes of unpleasantly cheap alcohol ☺

And I see it in my facebook, instagram, blogs

I don't dream of "oppressive spirits" when I see

that the world is much more beautiful than the cyberspace

And I hope that one day "oppressive spirits"

will be turned into butterflies, ladybirds and other rainbow bugs

Maria



' Love '

" Love " is the colour of a rose

I feel it when I see you

It sounds like your voice

And many people think it is stupid

When we live with each other

We are happy and full of

love

It tastes of candies **and I** would

eat it forever

And I see it in my future

I dream of you

In every minute of my life

And I hope that one day we will meet.

Natalia Kołb-Sielecka, Magda Mach



'Resurrection'

"Resurrection" is the colour of

my energy drink for breakfast.

I feel it when the alarm clock bangs my poor head

It sounds like sheer torture

And many people think it is the call of duty

When we live with "resurrection"

We need to rise to a new day every morning

It tastes of self-denial **and** unconditional love , two in one 😊

And I see it in my better half

I dream of "resurrection" when I

am down in the dumps

And I hope that one day "resurrection"

will stop all clocks and watches

and we shall have **rosy** eternity for each other

Mateusz



Part II

Other poems sent by Students (free practice). (Classroom task as it was. Now time for you own individual poem. Take time. Think about the content and the title. It can be only a few lines of your own creation)



'Bearer of Light'

And God saw that the light was good
And there was an archangel called Bearer of Light
And he knew that without him mankind wouldn't know what's good
And even God knew that they have to live together, forever
Was that good?"

Dawid Gawalkiewicz



'Find Yourself '

**When you lose your destiny
Stay and think.
Who created you?
Why do you stay there?
What do you want to do?
Silence can save you
Peace can chase away every sorrow
Without pain.**

Paweł Bączek



'Friendship'

**This is what is permanent, what doesn't pass,
It was she who gives us the sense of life
Thanks to her we understand each other,
thanks to her we are on the top of the cloud.
Stand, protect me from fear and pain, show
me the support and tenderly stroke,
wrap me in arms, touch my soul,
fortify me with strength, free from the storm,
let me reach the summit of happiness,
without hesitation and with a space,
rave about its beauty and size, because
it is a spiritual love
then it is born joy,
trust and respect, so
let's create a necessary condition...
a condition common alliance
that the true friendship will take.**

Klaudia Lisicka



‘Song of the Stoic and Orphic Philosopher’

Air is exploding, death tides washes life away
But I can hear angels chanting
Fire eats up all that is alive
Sun and stars are collapsing
But my mind is lying at the lotus feet of the Lord

In days like that I can smell Death
I can taste it
I can see how it blooms billions of flowers
They scare poor people
But one who lives for it, he contemplates the Truth

I dream of Death
I pray for Death

Everything comes from one and to one it goes
And I know that even between ashes of smouldering fire
I will find my WORD of LIFE

Jacek Rychta



'Shimmering Horizons'

Looking ahead up the inevitable future
you can see your deformed past dreams
floating like homeless mum's kisses
So many plans, aspirations, sleepless nights

Yet, do not let them dishearten you
Search for the essence of you dreams again
Let crushed jasmine scent the air again
Let fallen Icarus rise and soar to the sun again
Let saint John Paul II speak to you again

And believe that nothing better than your dreams
can shape your future so take time to domesticate
mum's kisses

Anna Maria



'LOVE IS LIKE...'

LOVE IS LIKE A FLOWER
IT GIVES ME A LOT OF POWER
IT'S LIKE A BUILDING OR A TOWER
IT'S NICE LIKE TAKING A SHOWER

Natalia Kolb-Sielecka, Magda Mach



Cardinal's shoes'

**Threadbare with soles as thin as a wafer
Standing in the corner of history
Worn-out Cardinal's shoes**

**Miles behind in the service for the poor sinners
Lands behind for the service for the homeland
Always obedient and with no second thoughts
they carried Him silently along the path of God's will
carried Him up the stream
carried Him to beatification**

D.K.



The End