

Poems 2016

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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)

<p>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 “.....” when I And I hope that one day “.....” (published by English Teaching <i>professional</i> and DELTA Publishing 2012)</p>



'Love'

"Love" is the colour of life

shining and glittering

I feel it when I look at the sky,

It sounds like a morning bird

And many people think it is nothing real

When we live with "love"

We can see all in pink

and all problems are nothing

It tastes of good and it's always sweet

And I see them in deepest dreams

I dream of "love" when I

Fall asleep but the true love

Is when you are awake, and it's still the same

And I hope that one day "love"

will be found by everyone

Anonymous



'Happiness'

"Happiness" is the colour of our life

I feel it when I am with my family,

It sounds like a silent stream

And many people think it is the most important
thing in human life

When we live with "happiness"

We have only good days

It tastes of pizza or fruits **and** sometimes like strong alcohol

And I see it in my mind

I dream of "happiness" **when I** am alone
in my home

And I hope that one day "happiness"

will be for everyone!

Wiktoria Wiśniewska



"Heaven"

"Heaven" is the colour of our
Soul.

I feel it when I woke up,

It sounds like silence to my ear

And many people think it is not real.

When we live with „heaven"

We can find some happiness.

It tastes of scrambled eggs and coffee,

And I see it in my mind.

I dreamed of „ heaven" when I
Was six.

And I hope that one day "heaven"
comes and takes me up again.

Karolina Mirka



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)



Rap 1

Creating a few lines of lyrics
Is hard as braking the rules of physics
My father wants me to be a sapper
But I prefer the career of a rapper
He always despised my hobby
Then I realized he is a person mobby *1

Rap 2

There was a nasty boy from Spain
Who was called by people Zayn
He liked two girls
So he gave them some pearls
And it all began their trio

Rap 3

There was a huge typhoon in Rio
Which was called by people Leo
It destroyed a lot of houses
And it killed some spouses
And everything I learned from Galileo

(*1. a person mobby- (Mobbing/Moby)

Kamil Wolsa



Time is going very fast
Students will be free at last
But first we need day and night
To win this horrible fight!

Lots of notes and heavy books
How much fishes you need to look?
Lack of power, lack of force
Only hope of ending course.

But for real notes don't bite
To complain - it's students' right!
After getting all the marks
There is time for relax ☺

Anonymous



'Love'

**Love is like colorful flowers,
Like spicy dish
Like thunderstorm,
Everyone wants to be
Loved and to love.
I have a dream . . .
Ordinary love a human to a human,
In everyday life.
Love is force and has a magic power !!!**

Wiktoria Wiśniewska



"The feeling"

It comes suddenly, unexpectedly

Sometimes it is not interesting.

You don't pay attention, but you never

Know that is a destination.

You renounce, but it takes you in possession.

What is love?

Karolina Mirka



seven long days for creation
it isn't known whether everything
was arisen according to vision
maybe it went out of control
if this control exists at all
it's 2016, still eighth day
infinity
we still have time
we don't have

Magdalena Nazaruk



there are still places where you can see the stars
they haven't been stolen by the people from big cities
greedy for fame and fortune
they haven't fallen under the weight of expectations
they haven't faded out by embarrassment
and it's hard to believe that we have something just once
and we can't import them from abroad
this awareness
is the worst and the best at the same time

Magdalena Nazaruk



“ Do this ”

Fly!
Flylikeyouthfulbird
Be friend with freedom
Seecolours in life
Remembereverymove of brush
Don'tforgetaboutaneasel!

Believe!
And then...

Start painting your life
Touch the sky
Smellfeelings
And walk on the Moon

Just live!

‘Duška’ (Klaudia K.)



* * *

**There is a time you wanna keep,
There is also time you wanna omit,
There is a person you wanna spend time with.
There is also a person don't even look at it,
There is a hope barely glow,
There is some measure of love,
But there is also a manner for love,
All those things you can't see and touch,
You cannot touch what you can't see,
Time, love and hope live together pretty much,
That's why they are so important, you must agree ...**

‘Duška’ (Klaudia K.)



"Winter is coming"

Leaves fall from trees
flowers die
Everything becomes gray
sad....
The sky is gray
The time is coming ...
melancholy time
Queen of Autumn
comes to prepare the throne
throne for the White Lady
throne for Winter

Jester Majk



"Love"

Red like love
love like fire
This fire can go out
Love may go away
The heart can break
Red as blood
Red like pain
But you have to remember
In life there are worse times
but they are also better
After the storm...
the sun always shines ...

Jester Majk



* * *

You left quietly, when you were with us

How is that possible ?

I don't understand, this silence and peace

How to survive the pain ? How to manage with sadness ?

You lived and you gone

What is left for us ?

In the world of the danger and sad

You are with us, you are with us

I remember your lessons and leads

With your help I will go ahead

But now I see only emptiness

Which I hope fills up again

Michał Jaczewski



* * *

Just met a guy
Oh my god he was so fit
Handsome even
Neither will I meet another like him,

Caring
Emotional
Nice
And his name is the first letter of each line.

Hamlet☺



* * *

We have been to New York City
We've seen a lot of skyscrapers – pretty
But we haven't seen a Kitty
What a pity.

Hamlet☺



* * *

He has seen a rat
When she has sat
He has become fat
Because he has eaten a mouse --- sad.

Macbeth☺



'Love'

Love begins with a smile,
grows with a kiss
and ends
with a teardrop
Love grows with a breakfast
when you can see
busy souls
and ends
in the middle of
dark night
when your heart
is black
like a raven.
Our life is a series of moments
let
them
go.

Patrycja Maślak

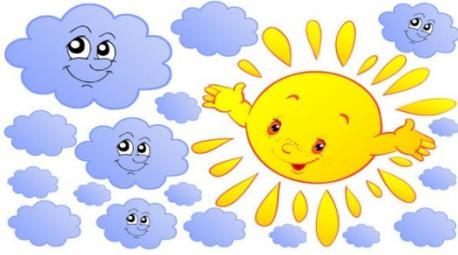


'Gratitude'

The heart is the garden
that always has room
for the flowers of
kindness and friendship
to bloom

Smile more than you cry
Give more than you take
Love more than you hate
and live like you do!

Patrycja Maślak



‘ yellow ’

the color of happiness – it’s yellow

when you wake up
and look out the window, looking at the sun
- you see yellow,

when you move forward step by step
and do everything to reach your aim
- you see yellow

when you admire the sunset
and think about love
- you see yellow,
no matter if it’s
morning
day
evening
night
yellow follows the cycle of your life

perceive this
and every moment of your life will be
yellow

Maciej Matysiewski



**If we are only small dots
on the territory of the city
on the space of the country
on the lands of the continent
on the expanses of waters and oceans**

**and if our lives are only a single chord
in the melody of years,
in the chorus of decades,
in the song of centuries,
in the symphony of millenniums**

then why are we living at the high speed?

Maciej Matysiewski

The End



2016