

Poems 2019

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Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)



What is happiness?

Happiness is the colour of health, good attitude and important people

I feel it when I feel good with what I have

It sounds like that it can't be enough

And many people think it is money, prestige, popularity or power

When we live with feeling that we are lucky that we are who we are

We learn to enjoy small things

It tastes of not remembering the past

And courage in the present

And I see it in my thinking and perception

I dream of skills to overcome my weaknesses

When all plans and dreams can be realized

And I hope that one day I will be able to enjoy life enough.

K.S.



Green whisper

„Nature" is the colour of my soul,

I feel it when I think about the future, about the air we breathe all the time.

It sounds like silence, which creates new melody in our minds.

And many people think that is unnecessary to live with it so close.

When we live with „nature" we can fill our soul with freedom and calmness.

It tastes like the wind -pure and independent,

And I see it in my dreams.

I dream of „nature" when the moon is full and stars are shining bright above ours heads.

And I hope one day „nature" will show us her validity.

B.D.



Love

**“Love” is the colour of my soul
I feel it when I am with my closet
It sounds like my favourite song
And many people think it is the best feeling
in the world
When we live with “love”
We are happy and calm
It tastes like candy and ice creams**

**And I see it in my dreams
I dream of “love” when I am sleeping
And I hope that one day “love”
will knock to the doors of my heart**

J.B.



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)



Daily routine

**Roses are red
The sky is blue
I think I know
What I'm gonna do**

**I'm gonna go to the gym
Get pumped really fast
Then I'm gonna eat my meal
But I know it won't be my last**

J.B.



Ithaca

**Life is like travel of Odysseus,
Full of dangerous adventures,
Full of temptations,
We all need to face them
If we want to find the way to Ithaca**

Anatol Struška



Don't run away

**Don't run away Don't cry
Become the same girl and fly
Although you don't have wings
But you have big dreams
We can fly far away if you only want
Don't look at my mistakes This is history.**

Young John



English poem

Thinking in another way
It's what I must obey
Because writing in English
Doesn't sound so distinguished

It's not complicated
To be underrated
For poem like that
So don't be sad
At least you tried

Marcelina Kurzydło



She is in love

Girl in love is not responsible
She is devoted
Adorably obsessed
Cuz love makes us crazy
You can't say she is crazy
She is just in love

Marcelina Kurzydło



Sunny day

Ah, this lazy, sunny day
When the sun doesn't hide
Beside thousands clouds
When wind coils around my hair
And twitter of birds can be heard once
Ah, this lucky day.
When the smell of coffee rises from the cup
And the mower's sound comes around
Ah, this lazy, sunny day.
Only hands of a clock are too loud
And the hours pass too quickly.

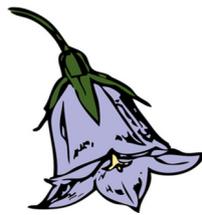
A.R.



Memory of inanimate things

An empty train is approaching the station
So dark, so unremarkable
There are no colors, no glow
No feelings, no tears, no smile.
But when you open the door wide
The scenery will be different
This rush, weeping and gnashing of teeth.
That laugh, those calls on the phone.
Goodbye, honest like never before
But when the train only goes from the station
The loud conversations will cease
No feelings, no tears, no smile
Ah, the human memory is so short
And only the train rushes on with laughter, crying and grinding.

A.R.



My nostalgia

I sigh
for my love that went away
for my tears recalling that day
when my heart broke-up
when I fell into a love trap

I sigh
for my childhood that passed away
for my hometown - my carefree bay
where I spent the best part of my life
where I was absorbed in my beehive

My sighing shows me that cruel fact
My childhood, my youth will never come back

K.B.



Announcement of rising sun

Somewhere, away from men's mouth
Full of attraction
Feminine eyes
Full of jealousy
And wild land
Full of indiscretion
On paper boat
Lives smile
Selfless
Arrayed Modest kindness coat
Containing with concern longing for distant moon
faithfully and equally carefully shining his darkness even night
he want to be close
too close to forget him
but too far to shine only for him

Longing, makes him feel all fluffy
For which nothing is impossible
And insurmountable distance
Tenderly holding your heart in unrequited love prison
Where serves the most beautiful prison of unrequited love
And holding your head in the clouds
Still Empowers to dreaming
Loving, which holding
Which doesn't allow him to happy running on meadow full of flowers
Or the flight

Smile is always ready to give happiness , after all
Like beheaded tulips, which grow among trees crowns on sky meadow
He gives that much like she can adopt.
too little to leave the sky
but sufficiently much to shine ways all wanderers which he meets during the journey
he comes like an angel
recovers from the fail
and gives hope
he is like a mirror
which shows real amount of every person
maybe his shine is Innocent
Moon shines reflected light, after all

She lives on paper boat
Eternal optimist
she's Smile full of love
She barged into my life in feathered slippers
That's all and that much
But for me she is something more
She's everything
To look forward to
About it is worth dreaming
And it is worth swimming by dark waters
Everything, I expect is Your Smile
Announcement of rising sun



What is the love

What is the love?
Is it some feeling?
Is it some emotion?
Is it some sentiment?

The love is a choice
The love is sacrifice
The love is unconditional
The love is selfless
The love is a decision
that you make every day

Natalia Grzybowska



Life is for you!

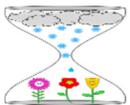
This is the day
that The Lord has made
for everyone

Stop for the minute
Listen to the birds singing
Listen to the silence that is in you
Stop and think how beautiful is the world

The life is difficult
Sometimes things happen though we don't
want
But every situation
also difficult is necessary
because it shapes us in some way

So keep smiling and
go away!

Natalia Grzybowska



Beautiful world!

Oh, how beautiful the world is!
It's blue sky,
And the moon and stars!

These green trees,
And colourful, fragrant flowers!

These lively animals,
And singing birds!

And in all of us – people!

Oh, how beautiful it is
Thank you God! K.F.



It is beautiful!

She is a black woman
And he is Chinese.

She is a Catholic,
And he is a Jew.

She removed the pregnancies,
And he divorced his wife.

She is in a relationship with a woman,
And he married a man.

They are so different,
But they are friends
And this is beautiful ?

K. F.



* * *

The biggest miracle of the World are the mountains,
So tall. Monumental. Until noticeable,
Reach over the horizon.
Their tops are often unobtainable
So beautiful as difficult ranges The Tatra mountains offer.
But when you reach the top, your pain is rewarded,
Don't be afraid and try my friend.
Take a bag, a map, good attitude and
Reach your peak!

Anonym



* * *

You see a small plant
but it is alive.
You stand on the ground,
and it lost its life.

There is a pig,
you will eat it next week.
Maybe you should think a bit,
and rescue the nature piece... big.

Anonym



When I
When I think about you
I change my mood
And stop feeling blue
So please baby stop being rude
Go out with me and
don't stop being cute

A.S.



Sweetheart

Sweetheart,
your kiss is like an **ant**
So please **baby** don't keep us apart
Just come with me
And let love be

A.S.



Jam jar

I found my place in your arms
I found the person who makes me smile
Every moment with you
Is like in heaven
Colourful
You are my sunshine, my star
We are one like a jam jar

Anonym



Mine

When you are not with me
I feel empty
Your presence is warm like July
I hate when you say 'goodbye'
I love your beautiful smile
And when you say:
Babe you are mine

Anonym



* * *

I would like to write a poem for my beloved,
sing her the most beautiful song,
take her to the beach today
to feel the holidays in the air.

There is the time of warmth and love
and don't want you to be alone.
Of course, only with you
because you are my whole world,
without you summer is no longer summer for me,
only with you everything is beautiful and the sun
and waves,
with you everything is perfect.
With you I feel like on eternal holidays
Because you are radiating like the sun... honey 😊

Marta



I've met a boy

Today I have met a boy
He said to me 'hello'
Then he gave me a beautiful flower
And took me to the high tower
He said then that I have very nice eyes
And he looked at me and looked all the time
On that day I totally fell in love with him
And now we create an excellent team
My life turned into heavens from the hell
Because he always treats me very well
I can't even imagine a day without my love
With him I will have a lovely baby dove

Natalia i Marta



Springtime

When spring begins
Everything wakes up to life.
When spring begins
You start living again.
Quench yourself, clean your mind
and hear the sound of a new-born world,
the sound of life...
the sound of green energy...
the sound of the strength of nature.
Focus on loud silence of this time, on singing birds,
on blooming flowers,
on the new chance you get from life.
New life, new hope, new beginning
of everything.
Hope for better future, for changes...
Appreciate these magical moments
and see how beautiful the world is
when spring begins.

K.S.



To Find

I am looking for silence
during the day and night
the whole time without any doubts
with hope but maybe too delicate
maybe I should be stronger than now
Should I forget about silence in the everyday life?
we will be looking for silence
it will be easier than now

I.S.



Freestyler

Every Freestyler
Wants to be taller
Be the best
And roll the ball around the chest
Do hard and creative tricks
Without any efforts and risks
Have long legs
And do combos like Tobias Becs
Travel all over the world
It requires no more words
So follow your way
And beautiful tricks play

Maro



White Paint

My thoughts are black
like a sleepless night.
Surrounded by loneliness,
which has a nest deep in my heart.
I wish someone could remove the clouds.
But there is the only one.
I.
Take white paint and put it on
The mind
The thoughts are grey now...
And it's fine.

Ness



World of Dreams

The city is asleep
I hear silence
The last lights in the windows go out
Everybody's sleeping
My dreams wake up
I'm drowning in silence
Undamaged by phone
And engine sounds
I close my eyes
I'm in a world of dreams
From now everything is possible
I will fly
Until the world starts screaming

Weronika



Examination of conscience

I wish I could love myself
I wish I could trust myself
I wish days became brighter
Even if the nights become darker
I miss old days when nothing mattered
When we were strong enough
Those old days when we knew better
How to live a good life.

Anonym



Life

When I was young
Everything was fine
But when I've grown up
I starts to realise

Every kid is scared
Because of monsters under the bed
But in my whole life
You were the only one

I couldn't sleep
I couldn't eat
All I wanted was to cry
And end my life

One day I had a chance
To end it all at once
Fortunately I didn't do that
Instead I started to fight

Next years were hard
I had to be tough
My happiness was gone
Just like our love

For you it was fun
You are a maniac
For me it was the reason to die
But after all I will rise

You have to understand
You can't break me down
No matter how hard you would try
I'm not going to give up. Bartosz Beś



Affection

Affecting to her
When you can't stand without that hair
Long and straight
When this feeling doesn't make you afraid
Waiting for come
When the memory won't take you home
It is endless...

Marcin Kaźmierski



Splash

Lying, splash, drop
Rhythmic and soft patter can be heard
Ears full of sound
Eyes full of ceilings white
Wavy coolness interrupts the moment
Breath is falling down on the wet skin
And its moment to stop the crazy head, and
The drowned thought... in the splash of heart beating.

Anonym



Blue

My eyes are blue
and I don't have a clue
Why I don't mean anything to you
I might be wrong
but I must be strong
Then maybe you'll love me for very long

Weronika 'Dżasta' Fijałkowska



I really wanted

I really wanted
look at you every morning
I really wanted
be yours forever
I really wanted
so that it wouldn't be a dream

Weronika 'Dżasta' Fijałkowska



MELANCHOLY

Rain slowly drips on the
of window.
Am I in the limbo?
Am I a weirdo?
Only rain can wash that dirt,
that muck , that grime.
Not this time.
Not tonight.
I'm going blind, going deaf,
going dead, losing the plot.
Deep in thought.
Missed my spot.
Rising up, falling down, time after time,
over and over.
Come closer.
I'm sober.
I want to find my wasteland,
run away from this jungle.
This Tower of Babel
Where they mumble.
Can't find myself in this sick
race of conceit.
I'm obsolete.
That's it.

Alicja Maliszewska



SUN LOVER

I hate when it's hot I hate
when it's sunny,
you wanna go sunbathe ,
for me it's not funny.
You gonna get tanned,
I gonna get sweat,
you wanna go for a walk ,
I rather stay in my bed.
No Greece, no Spain, no Crete, no Italy,
no Canary, no Bahamas,
no Maldives, no Bali.
The sun is a witch,
you don't want to face her.
Look at her eyes , then melt like a glacier.
Just want to stay cool, so don't make me fool.
I'm not leaving a pool, remember the rule,
when it's thousand degrees, don't go to school,
the sun is melting me to the molecule.
Because of the heat , it's not wonderful and I feel dizzy like a whirlpool.

Alicja Maliszewska



Where are you?

Buzz, buzz
Where are you now?
Buzz, buzz
I want to find you but I don't know how.
Buzz, buzz
Are you on the wall or under my bed?
Buzz, buzz
Now I can hear you above my head.
Buzz, buzz
Slap! And there's a crime scene.
My friend mosquito will no longer bother me.

Sylwia 'Hare'



June

Roses are red but I don't care now
Cause it's a session fever
The worst time ever
I wish I could pass all my exams
And go on a trip to Las Vegas
Win some money, loose some more
Then I can go back home
And I woke up, it was only a dream
I have to study, just come with me.

Sylwia 'Hare'



The End

2019