

# Utwory Studentów- Poems 2013



## Part I

### 1. 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 “.....” when I

.....  
.....  
And I hope that one day “.....”  
.....  
.....

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### INSPIRATION

**She is the color of a wind.  
I feel it when I'm singing.  
It sounds like the most beautiful song ever.  
And many people think it is frivolous and silly.**

**When we live with 'inspiration'  
We are the happiest people in the world.  
It tastes like hot chocolate in cold days and  
it's like magic,**

by Gabriela



### **“Inspiration”**

**It's the colour** of the unknown whose address is lost  
**I feel it when** I'm in blue.

**It sounds like** a monotonous whisper right to my ear

**And many people think it is** a waste of time

**When we live with** “inspiration”

**We feel** its gentle touch across our heart

**It tastes like** gingerbread Christmas cake **and**  
it's like a surprising gift under a Christmas tree.

**And I see it in my** poem

**I dream of** “inspiration” **when I**

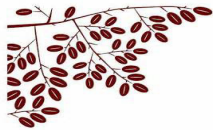
Don't know what to do with passing time.

**And I hope that one day** “inspiration”

Will knock on my door and take me to

dance waltzes under the silver moon

by Ewa and Ilona



### **“Freedom”**

**“Freedom” is the colour** of grass in the morning

**I feel it when I** look out of my urban cage

**It sounds like** children's laughter when they go frolicking on meadows

**And many people think it is** nothing special

Because they were born in captivity of material world

**When we live with** “Freedom”

**We** don't have to lie or cheat on the others

Because we're free of first page images

**It tastes of** everlasting youth **and** it's worth of trying

**And I see it in my** most desired dreams

**I dream of** “Freedom” **when I**

read the morning paper over a cup of coffee

**And I hope that one day** “Freedom”

Will become my everyday bread .

by Agnes



*“Love”*

*“Love” is the colour of sunshine  
I feel it when I write down your name  
It sounds like an adagio by Chopin, Mozart, Tchaikovsky, 3 in 1  
And many people think it is silly and pathetic and nothing to talk about*

*When we live with “Love”  
We can't sleep, eat, work, do homework, etc.  
but we can walk in the rain and be silent  
It tastes like air cocktail with strawberries and a hint of carelessness*

*And I see it in my mirror reflection in the darkness  
I dream of “Love” when I  
Listen to the crowd of people on the board of bus 114  
And I hope that one day “Love”  
Brings me my darling Clementine on my Route 66 across my continent .*

**by Anonymous Author**



**“ Cardinal Stefan”**

**“ Cardinal Stefan” is not the colour, He’s a badge of honour  
I feel his presence when I walk down my Campus at a dawn without breakfast  
He sounds like my mother’s caring reminder  
And many people know nothing about Him and feel O.K.**

**When we live with “ Cardinal Stefan”**

**We try to understand our history and fathers and grandfathers  
It tastes like drinking fresh spring water  
And I see it in my past and my future  
I dream of “ Cardinal Stefan” when I need his advice and see  
Trees cut down, ethics sold out, hungry people without work, and kids without smiles  
And I hope that one day “ Cardinal Stefan”  
is going to come again to teach us respect for each other**

**by Stan**



## 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)



### “Stream”

Under the Sistine dome people stream to and fro  
With their heads up and up they admire Michelangelo’s visions  
Up there  
Yet under their feet  
they trample ants and flies and even  
butterflies – brave soldiers of microscopic scale  
Each stream has its ebbs and waves  
As covering and hiding small tragedies  
Not to public eye  
But does art justify  
My “I” and your “I” and their “I”

by Marta



### “Canon Law”

... has no excuses for King David but to put dust on his head  
... has no excuses for Michelangelo but to paint The Sistine Chapel  
as a life sentence  
Was it a punishment or a reward who knows?  
By the invisible verdict of his imagination  
he got the visible act of creation for years and centuries  
to enjoy the canon of art forced by the urge of talent  
so law without the canon is like creation without talent ☺

by the students of Law



### **“To My Friends”**

Poets have muses or other inspirations

I have Rolling Stones, coffee and you

Rolling Stones have muses, inspirations and coffee

But they don't have you

You have coffee, stones and me to roll out with laughter at muses

To sum up everybody needs somebody to laugh over a cup of coffee

by Thomas



### **“To Write a Poem in the Classroom”**

**To write a poem in the classroom is like  
playing out of tune with snowballs in summer  
or imitating The Book Of Genesis but in a messy order:**

**man, horizon, darkness, birds, heaven, light and now what...  
chilling sensations flowing down my pen without rhythm  
and rhyme  
but mine, silly mine.**

**Text messages are easier, no poetry at all,  
just facts, dates, names, and  
oh, don't forget... no metaphors.**

**So to write a poem in the classroom is  
pure poetry itself  
for students and for elves ☺ ( 1 elf / 2 elves)**

by Ewa and friends



**The End**