Poems 2017

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Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)



'Rain of feelings'

Rain is the colour of every human soul.
I feel it when I look into their eyes
It sounds like a quiet baby crying
And many people think it is
just the usual deterioration of the weather.

When we live with these feelings We feel, speak and think differently It tastes of everyday life and only then we can know ourselves.

And I see it in my usual day I dream of "Rain of feelings" when I stop enjoying the little things. And I hope that one day "Rain of feelings" will permanently remain in my eyes.

N.N.

P. P.

'Peace'

"Peace" is the colour of the white dove I feel it when I close my eyes It sounds like chirping birds And many people think it is everywhere

When we live with peace
We can change the world and dreams come true
It tastes of chocolate and biscuits
And I see it in my soul

I dream of peace when I talk with people And I hope that one day peace will be forever with us

Anna Rusiniak



'ART'

"ART" is the colour of my happiness, peace,life I feel it when I need to express myself, when I am full of emotion.

It sounds like the paintbrush painting the canvas. And many people think it is only a hobby, a fun, nothing big

When we live with art, we are sensitive, good, we see beauty, we appreciate colours and the game of light

It tastes of the best ice cream in the world and it is wonderfully elusive

And I see it in my everyday life
I dream of art when I am alone, sad, happy, stressed, calm, ...just always.

and I hope that one day art will become as important to others as it is to me

Solem



'Peace'

"Peace" is the color of green grass moved by the wind and clear, blue sky during a sunny day.
I feel it when I'm following my passion.
It sounds like the waves crashing on the beach, the song of the birds in the spring.
And many people think it is essential part in our lives.
When we live with "peace"
We live happily without any worries.
It tastes of good coffee in the morning and ice cream eaten during a hot day.
And I see it in my dreams.
I dream of "peace" when I'm always in a rush, not able to stop for a brief moment to admire the world around me.
And I hope that one day "peace"
will come to me so I could greet it and live happily forever.

Anonymous



"Italy" is the colour of happiness
I feel it when I am thinking about Veneto, Tuscany, Marches
It sounds like 'felicita'

And many people think it is only pizza, cappucino, fiat When we live with "Italy" in the hearts We find happiness in everything

And I see it in my dreams
I dream of "Italy" every day
And I hope that one day "Italy"
wiil be my home

Anita



"Freedom" is the colour of my life I feel it when I am parachuting It sounds like nothing. The most beautiful thing. And many people think it is impossible

When we live with "freedom" we are happier It's better than love, money & passion. You just free. Nothing else matters. Only freedom.

And I see it in my eyes. I dream of freedom when I'm sleeping I want to be free, be free all the time.

And I hope that one day everybody will be free.

Free and happy

Be free. Be happy. Be yourself because everybody is already used

Paulina



Happy Life

"Happy Life" is the colour of our life I feel it when I am down It sounds like crazy fun And many people think it is dumb

When we live with "constant smile"
We should be proud
because
It tastes of juice and pride

And I see it in my mind
I dream of happiness when I am not always right
And I hope that one day" dreams"
I have will be the ones fullfilled

Kuba



'Sadness'

"Sadness" is the colour of a cloudy sky and a rainy evening on an autumn day.

I feel it when I am alone and I have a lot of problems.
It sounds like tears following down the cheek
And many people think it is a terrible feeling
When we live with "sadness"
We have only bad days
It tastes of bitter fruit and salty teras
And I see it in my mind
I dream of "sadness" when I have depression
And I hope that one day "sadness"
will disappear from everyone's life

Magda



Red is the colour of love Love is the best thing in life I feel it when I see you It sounds like something stupid And many people think it is impossible They claim that true love doesn't exist When we live with love We are happier **Everything is getting better** It tastes of a piece of heaven and you think you are in paradise This is just the beginning And I see it in my heart I dream of time when I'm next to you And I hope that one day people will notice that true love exists

N.G.



'His Love'

"His love" is the colour of my soul
I feel it when I read these words
It sounds like the cry of birds
And many people think it is droll

When we live with "His love"

We can be shure it is a good choice

It tastes of honeycomb and cinnamon

And I see it in my home

I dream of "His love" when I am alone And I hope that one day "His love" will touch everyone on a whole



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)



'Writing poetry'

To climb a tree,

To get a degree,

Nothing is as difficult as writing poetry.

Takes a lot of time,
Involves the knowledge sublime,
To find the perfect rhyme.

If you only knew

How hard it is for you,

You would appreciate the art too.

Ania



'God'
God seems to be invisible
But not for everyone
Not for me.
I notice Him every time I close my eyes
Every gust of wind reminds me of Him
He's in my heart
Only due to Him I am strong
Complications and problems which come me across from time to time
Will not ever manage to destroy me
As long as God will be with me.

He has made me thinking being... And this is why I sometimes wonder: Who I could be without God? Maybe withered flower? Deserted island in the middle of the sea? Or butterfly without one wing...?

Other time I compare people who are far away from God with believers
All are trying achieve their goals,
All have passions, which make them more joyful,
All are smiling...
But only smiles of humans whose hearts are dwelled by God are true and deep.

I am pretty convinced that
There is no other sense of existence than God
I am so glad that I have found HIM
And I know He is the way....
The only proper way in my life.

Justyna K.



night.

so far out of sight
are
the feelings in the edge of the night
in this one-horse-town
full of broken lights
I
feel smell of the sky
and
look for the bright side of life



we lost the meaning of quiet between the crowded places beneath the weight of ages the silence - we have to admire

silence
is more than words
silence
is gentle like bird
silence
is in the sky
but not in our minds
jc



Beautiful dream

When a fear is going down,

When your dreams are going up,

When your bed is drifting on the sky,

You can stay calm at the time like this.

Let me show you the friendly clowns,

They really don't know what nightmare is,

You should run into the space with them,

As the new day runs to you.

Let me show you the forest fairies,

They'll give you walk around the nights,

They'll give you the hardest answers,

They'll put to sleep your saddest memories.

Just close your eyes, the perfect world is under your pillow.



Don't be afraid of the future,

The future is a mystery,

But after all you've got it in your hands.

When the life is empty block of paper, you can sketch it all

You can sketch it as your heart dictates you,

No borders, no limits,

It will come true if you believe in that, only needed thing is faith.

Take God's hand, open your mind

-The magic path will be opened, just follow it!

Remember brother and sister the most important thing on the world

-Nobody can break your dreams, the future is only yours.

XYZ



Looking for an answer

What's the meaning of the life?

We just live till we die?

People want more money but they mostly don't getting it, you asking why?

It's because they don't even want work hard on it.

It doesn't making sense to life only for cash,

we need more like: experience, friends, family, not money rush.

Life will make all dreams come true but first you must believe,

work hard and pray to god for same thing: about you.



Someday Mom bought Katy a new toy,

a bear who's called Joy,

This bear was brown and kinda big,

he has 2 meters high from ears to the feet.

She loved her new bear and they now are together everywhere.

Joy always helping Katy in her homework,

they just keep smiling and she can't even feeling awkward.

Katy is nowadays twenty-four

but she didn't forgot about her old toy.

She is still sleeping with Joy

and the bear reminds her about good days with lovely mom.

A.D.



Twenty years ago Natalia and Daria were born

So nice, so cute, as little as corn

In kindergarten they discovered new language

They smiled secretly to each other and ate tasty sandwich

This language was English, it's pretty obvious

Having this knowledge is very glorious

Over the years Natalia and Daria improved their skills

And know how to talk in Beverly Hills

Instead of traveling over the world

They trying to keep their Word

And pass all the exams, know all the law

Cause in the future they doesn't want to herd a cow

Mrs. Natalia & Mrs. Daria



Sometimes we complain, Sometimes we laugh, Sometimes we cry,

There are a times when we believe There are a times when we doubt.

But all of the times we have a guide, But all of the times we have a lead.

And there is no reason to feel lost. There is the reason to feel free.

A.S.



Creation is the colour of my mind, It is a sound of my heart, It has a taste of my freedom.

So when I think of it I feel a relief, Homesickness is no longer bothering me, I don't feel lost.

I feel an urge to seek, to create, to complete. I feel the need to be a part of it.
A part of masterpiece called universe.

A.S.



Ladies and gentlemen this is my family!
My grandma Anastasia her sister Amelie
My brother John and just wife Suzanne
Together we are the greatest fan of Batman
My father, my mother, my turtles and me
We all love each other's and we always agree



I open my eyes

I breathe fresh air

Listening...

I see the sky

I smell the flowers

I hear the sound of the wind

I close my eyes

I see you

The smell of your perfume fills the room

I hear your whisper

I feel your touch

I'm smiling

I fall asleep

Ł.M

'Life'

We have been long together, that journey... caprcisous like weather, The hardest torney, The best adventure

'Limerick'

A man I met in Milwaukee, wanted to one day play hockey. He gave what he could but it was no good, so he decided to switch to crockey

'Witcher 1'
Doesn't matter if you're bold,
Even like the sharpest knife,
Witcher always finds your house,
And sneak inside to steal your wife

Conrad



You will taste it just that one time poor delicate soul.
But when you willyou can never get rid of
that sweet poison
-till death.

You will not.

You have only one chance to take it.

And that exact moment will pass
in mighty ecstasy
—but will past rapidly.

Just one chance.

After - you can only feed that desire
With blurred shadows
which are never even half as intensive
as they should be
- to assuage the hunger.

First time falling in love shall never come to susceptible hearts if it will not last forever.

Anonymous



To rise up above reason above the boundries of the mind and abandon the body.

Exist just by my pure soul -that is what I desire.

To be a sensitive petal flying with the wind of sensations. Surrender to them - and cry. Cry again!

God! Gift me with what I have lost. Take away my hardened heart. Marasmus feels like death.

Anonymous



'Future'

There
where flowers want to grow
There
where your mouth wants to smile
There
where everybody wants God and peace
There
where nobody wants to rule the world
There
we will be happy

Natalia



You were searching me Lord
when nobody searched me
You saw me Lord
when nobody saw me
And You know me
I am Your child
the pupil of Your eye
So You will love me Lord
for ages

Natalia



'The way'

Life is full of

ups and downs,

uncertain smiles, deep looks
and then the seas of tears.

Some days are like a rainbow colourful and bright.
Unfortunately there are also dark and full of sadness days.

We have to make important decisions to fulfill our ambitions and then... pass away with pride

Anonymous



Marvel

Me living full of miracles, how much effort to make me see this.

A wonderful adventure of is considered a coincidence.

Still know: blood in the veins, oxygen in the lungs is something more than physiology Sunrise, green meadows are more than biology.

So fast days pass, sped up in crazy gear,

Before I turn to the new one, the endless cycle begins.

Every day I experience the miracle of human existence, but how hard it is

Stop for a moment, sit comfortably, thoughts flow freely.

Only You paint great shadows,

You lead the winding road of experience for the good of my soul,

In a huge city, stunned by the noise I make

Thanks to You I know that the world is more wonderful with You!



Goodness

Around me beautiful world,
Fragrant mown grass and lush
Your good word is for me
Spring gift.

I'm absorbed smell and beauty
I embrace these delicate impressions
Like the mother's arms
They move me into a better world.

So often one friendly gesture, can do a lot more than words
Often, it's all your doubts are outrun
And you start to rewrite your plans.

Daria



'Heroes of our time'

People say happiness is a journey not destination

The best and the most important things are free and difficult to catch

You can't buy or see them, only feel

You can have them if you have opened your heart and mind

Sometimes bad choices make good stories

Sometimes you shouldn't go after your brain and only follow your heart

Every moment can be the adventure of our lifrtime

You shouldn't regret what you've done

Everyting has its reason

Everyting teaches us some truth about us

We are heroes of our time

Monika Kosińska



Tonight's sky is full of stars,
We're million light years apart,
The nearest thing is red, big Mars
To not vanish like dinosaurs,
We should care of this Earth of ours,
As this place is a work of art

Marta



When I look at the nature,
I see the most beautiful thing in the world,
The wind is swaying leaves,
The stream af water is singing a song,
The bird is sitting on a branch,
The ray of sun is going up the trees,
Everywhere is green,
And I realise how wonderful life is.

Anonymous



LOVE

Love is beautiful just the way it is

Noone should miss this

Becouse love is what everyone needs

That's the way it was, now is and forever will be



'A Rabbit Love Story'

There was a jelly rabbit

He lived in a small burrow

But he has a really bad habit

He used to go through a tunnel which was very narrow

You know he was very fat

One day he met a bunny-girl

It would be not so bad

If she wasn't a real pearl

He fell in love with her

But she doesn't like him

So she told to the bunny-Sir

Please forgive me but you not so thin

Jelly rabbit got upset

But he told to himself

Don't worry man, it's time for a new set

Let's start a diet to get on a higher shelf

So he worked out so hard

And she started becoming his firend

A few weeks later he looked like a guard

And when she saw him it was a happy end



An Issue Of Love

Love is not easy
Often it brings a lot of pain
And a number of people were disappointed
But everyone tried again

Anybody who does it for physical aspects
Didn't even experience the real taste of love
And that person will be hurt
More than once

Anonymous



'Poem'

You are in the light of day

Not like another

You feel guilty

Though you do not see the guilt

In the image of the world

From childhood years

Like your own brother

Running with you

Second you

Your own lasher

Countless stories

And blue acres

The dirt you could abrade

Wipe off

Rub off

Again you see

Moon glow



You are logic of chaos

Sense of paradox

Silence of the ocean

With the force of calm you have

burst into my life

(Is mainstay able to encomass

territhory?)

You made me a sailor

Making me drown in the depth of

your eyes

In the grey immensity of the ocean

I learn how to read maps of your

thoughts

I mark the azimuth

Common points of the illusive contradictions

I have discovered the new land

The desert island

I will never come back to civilization

A. Artecka



Success

Life is about making mistakes,

that is how you learn.

If you are going through difficulty,

keep going

because soon it will pass

Remember,

hard work always pays off.

It may not happen immediately,

but just trust that in time,

it will absolutely happen.

Just keep going!



Goodbye

When you hug me I feel heat, when you smile it's so sweet, when you wake me up every morning, when you play with me when I'm boring, when I feel angry or sad, you make me happy- I feel so glad, when you feed me when I'm hungry, when you pray with me so humbly, when you touch my skin, my lips, my hair, I already know how much you care, for me and my brother, you're always stroking, you scratch, you massage-it's always working, to make us happy, safe, and sound, you are always here, you are always around, now when you're gone, my bro still cries, I tell him what you told me- 'now mom is high'. And I must say - my beloved mom, that I cry too - but I'm still calm, I do not feel angry. No sadness and pain, cause I feel you mommy, I feel you again, from above you smile at me and my brother, we know you are now by God - Our Father, we miss you mommy, we miss you so much, I miss you smile, you kissing and touch, I love you mommy as you love me, you love my brother, and he agrees, that now you're gone, but you're still here, "Oh look my brother! - it's heaven's tear ".



Mystical Power

When you are tired, sad or busy the answer is simple – it is so easy; when parents are angry, for what you did: when everything comes not well but mid: when you are in a quarrel and want to get out: when people are screaming - my God it's so loud! Don't' worry about it, I'll give you some advice; it will make you happy and you will be nice; this mystical power will make it last; that people will get it – it comes like a blast; this will make parents no longer angry; and no one in a quarrel will look blackly; you know the answer, you always knew; it's not a shock or something new; the best cure - Can't you see? Just SMILE my friend – it's always for free.

 \mathcal{A} . & \mathcal{A} .



WOMEN

You spent too much time on shopping

Often you don't like when we are football watching

With all due respect

You are not perfect

But I have to agree with Eugeniusz Bodo
Without you men would die like a dodo
Life without you would be terrible
So you are a true miracle

Sorry for my simlpe word

Better poets are in the world



All the students in the hall

Are waiting for their professor,

Nerve-racking hot, forty degrees,

Drops of sweat on head, neck and knees,

Expended clothes on shining skin

Are begging for washer, they want to be clean,

Suddenly movement, turn on the charm,

Here he comes professor Harm,

Last hope is gone,

He didn't come alone,

Professor Spectacles will see us all,

Cheating is excluded, oh no,

One hour got away,

All we have is to pray,

To see only grades in black,

In USOS, it will be luck,

One week of waiting or maybe two,

We're having nightmares all the way through,

Then here comes the day of a yea or a nay,

Loading, what it will be?

Oh Yes! Hurray! It's a three!

Joanna Markiewicz



