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Part I Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)

"ethereal" is the colour of nature and every creature I feel it when I close my eyes It sounds like rain drops hitting the windowsill And many people think it is waterfall When we live with "ethereal" We feel calm and relaxed We are focused on ourselves and our thoughts It tastes of blueberries and peonies It is juicy as a fruit and fragrant as a flower

And I see it in my dreams and desires I dream of "ethereal" when I Cry and need sound of silence it helps me get back to positive emotions And I hope that one day "ethereal" will become helpful to any lost soul who needs support and protection

Marta W.



Holy Trinity
Holy Trinity is the colour of glory.
I feel it when I'm calm and free.
It sounds like some story
And many people think it is something that can't be seen
When we live with Holy Trinity
We feel more peaceful
It tastes of freedom and sainthood
And I see it in my easel.
I dream of Holy Trinity when I don't feel alright
And I hope that one day Holy Trinity
Will mean more to people these times.



Happiness

Happiness is the color of life. I feel it when I am close to God . Sounds like the most beautiful music . And many people think that this is the most wonderful feeling when we live close with God . We become people full of faith.

And I see it in my life . I dream of " happiness " when I am praying . And I hope that one day I will find it. Ola B.



House is the colour of my life,

I feel it when I am sad and I'm afraid of something,

It sound like soothing my soul,

And many people think it is sheet-anchor of my life,

When we live with house,

We always come back to him,

It tastes of honey and meringue cake.

And I see it in my heart,

I dream of house when I

have my own family,

And I hope that one day house,

Will be the focus of love and joy,

Łukasz G.



"Visions" "Vision" is the colour of every human's perception I feel it when I feel inspired It sounds like the prettiest melody I hear in my mind And many people think it is a personal dream

When we live with "visions" We live our dreams and imagination It tastes of something sweet and the most Most delicious meal

And I see it in my dreams I dream of "visions" when I Think of beautiful scenarios That always happen in my head

And I hope that one day "visions"

Will come true

Weronika B.



Harmony is the colour of our soul, memories, happiness and sadness

I feel it when I'm sitting or lying alone in my bed during the night

It sounds like silence and shouts in the same time

And many people think it is unneeded and a waste of time

That thinking about our emotions

When we live with "harmony"

We are happier, feel less anxiety

It tastes of mother's soup and grandma's arms in the center of night after a nightmare.

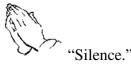
And I see it in my everyday life

I dream of "harmony" when I'm afraid,

Stressed and I miss home.

And I hope that one day "harmony"

will be the state of my mind Ewa K.



"Silence" is the colour of the ocean I feel it when I pray to You It sounds like a Psalm And many people think it is just a few words When we live with "silence." We are It tastes of God and His help

And I see it in my mind I dream of "silence" when I feel like a mess And I hope that one day "silence" will come to my heart too

Julia K.

"A human treasure" "Beauty" is the colour of purity. The purity of human creation I felt it when I was young It sounds like definition of perfection And many people think it is classical. Maybe they have right? When we live with "beauty" We want to feel it in every step. "How wonderful!" I will say. It tastes of honey and nature. I don't make it up! And I see it in my eyes I dream of "beauty" when I Sit and drink wine next to Fireplace in my house.

> And I hope that one day "beauty" Enlightens my mind.

> > Paweł M.

"Heaven"

Heaven is the colour of our dreams I feel it when I am fulfilling them It sounds like the biggest pleasure And many people think it is pure beauty When we live with Heaven We are happy and merciful It tastes of fun and joy. And I see it daily I dream of Heaven when I am alone And I hope that one day Heaven will be within everyone's reach.



I feel it when I lie in a clearing. It sounds like bird's songs And many people think it is boring and no sense When we live with "Landscape."

"Landscape" is the colour of plants and trees.

We are near to God

It tastes of dreams. and

imagination

And I see it in my dreams

I dream of "Landscape" when I

read The Holy Bible

And I hope that one day "Landscape."

will be on Earth

Wojciech K..



"Heaven" is the colour of our lives I feel it when I look up It sounds like the most gorgeous melody And many people think it is unreachable space When we live with "Heaven" We have a lot of hope and strength It tastes of true life and happiness And I see it in my closed eyes I dream of "Heaven" when I can escape to the beautiful land of dreams And I hope that one day "Heaven" Will be also prepared for me...



"Calm" is the colour of everything I feel it when I rested It sounds like silence And many people think it is stupid When we live with "calm" We have easier to do anything It tastes of victory and overcoming weakness

And I see it in my mind I dream of "calm" when I Don't control my emotions And I hope that one day "calm" Will be closer and more often to me Szymon K.



"Happiness" "Happiness" is the colour of warm feelings I feel it when I smile It sounds like morning birdsong And many people think it is fulfillment of Their dreams When we live with "happiness" We are truly free It tastes of nectar and ragweed And I see it in my life I dream of "happiness" when I Have worse moments in my life And I hope that one day "happiness" Comes to me forever Hubert M.



The Colour of sound of my life.

The Sound is the colour of my life.

I feel it when I woke up.

It sounds like a key of G.

And many people this its E.

When we live with the sound.

Our life because more tasty and colourful.

It tastes of honey and lemon.

And I see it in my head.

I dream of "The Sound" when I sleep.

And I hope that one day "The Sound" fill my life with more Major scale than Minor scale.



"Image"
Image is the colour of vision
I feel it when I create me
It sounds like nonsense
And many people think it is not phenomenal
When we live with our own image
We have a mystery
It taste of victory and defeat
We have a mystery in our hearts
And I see it in my head
I dream of perfect image when I do not have a clear vision
And I hope that one day my own image will not disappoint me.
Milena S.



"Freedom" "Freedom" is the colour of joy of all people on earth. I feel it when I was a little kid It sounds like the birdsong in the morning And many people think it is at your fingertips, but in the 21st century, millions don't know what it tastes like. When we live with "freedom" We respect everything around because we know what it's like to be shackled, because everyone had to fight for their freedom. It tastes of liberty and self-reliance. And I see it in my friends and I enjoy their independent choices. I dream of "freedom" will be popular, widespread, normal EVERYWHERE.



Abi

"Hope"
"Hope" is the colour of everything in life.
I feel it when I had a surreal dream about life itself
It sounds like nonsense
And many people think it is stupid to think that, but it really is true
When we live with "hope"
We feel that we can achieve everything we want
It tastes of faith and
Optimism
And I see it in my...thoughts and behavior
I dream of "hope" when I
see people struggling in life
And I hope that one day "hope."
can also appear in their lives and make it better



"Joy" is the colour of all wild flowers near the forest. I feel it when I touch my dog's superior hair. It sounds like the sparkling laughter of a small, beloved child And many people think it is not important if you notice this condition. When we live with "Joy" We see the world from a completely different angle, from the bright side. It tastes of sweets and aromatic coffee with cinnamon, which you drink with a friend.

And I see it in my pleasant moment. I dream of "Joy" when I Care about everyday matters. And I hope that one day "Joy" Will embrace everyone who could not feel it. Joanna K.



"Sadness" is the colour of state of mind I feel it when my life is on the wrong way It sounds like scream of help And many people think it is just a moment When we live with "sadness" We see everything in black color It tastes of defeat and helplessness And I see it in my life I dream of "sadness" when I Close my eyes And I hope that one day "sadness" Changed into happiness.

Agata R.



"Silent" "Silent" is the colour of love I feel it when I listen to her It sounds like loudest conversation And many people think it is unbearable When we live with "Silent" We we can hear the quietest whisper It is tastes of love and shelter And I see it in my soul I dream of "Silent" when I'm close to be madness And I hope that one day "Silent." will be my the talk Wiktoria Ś.



"Happiness" "happiness" is the colour of life I feel it when I close my eyes It sounds like cherry blossom And many people think it is hard to get But it comes and leaves with your will When we live with "happiness" We step on our own path, under orange sun It tastes of love and life Life on our island in the flash of orange sun

And I see it in my thoughts I dream of "happiness" when I Cry, and that is great relief And I hope that one day "happiness Will stay in our world for a little longer

Kasia W.



"Love" "Love" is the colour of life Relief for our soul I feel it when I pray It sounds like a beautiful song And many people think it is dream They are wrong, it is real When we live with "love" We no longer suffer We live also for the others It tastes of honey and milk It is joy for our life

And I see it in my life I dream of "love" when I I see what I wish What I wish to be And I hope that one day "love" Finds me, finds me.

Szymon B.



"Hope" is the colour of the blue ocean
I feel it when I am listening to peaceful waves
It sounds like beautiful song
And many people think it is the most amazing sound
When we live with "hope"
We will always find a way despite many difficulties
It tastes of freshness and sweetness
Like fruits picked from the garden
And I see it in my memory
I dream of "hope" when I
Am near to give up
And I am telling myself one more time
And I hope that one day "hope"
Will be visible for everyone.

"Peace"

"Peace" is the colour of our world I feel it when I am surrounded by good people It sounds like an angelic music And many people think it is so difficult to achieve When we live with "Peace" We are getting better and better It tastes of calm water and restful evening And I see it in my imagination every day I dream of "peace" when my mind is full of anxiety And I hope that one day "peace" Will became the part of me



" Silence " is the colour of everyday I feel it when I am alone. It sounds like sweet melody And many people think it is tiresome When we live with "Silence" We can try to connect to ourselves It tastes of home and home-cooked meal And I see it in my daily life I dream of " Silence " when I am in difficult situation or I need a time for myself And I hope that one day " Silence " will live in other people's hearts Agnieszka M.



"Reflection"

"Reflection" is the colour of life

I feel it when I look at the beautiful photo

It sounds like dreams.

And many people think it is needed to thinking

When we live with "reflection."

We can live not only on the earth, but also thinking about our life in heaven, after the death.

It tastes of feeling of nothing and as I think about ice cream, which I ate last week.

And I see it in my life

I dream of "reflection" when I

Fall into the routine of my life

And I hope that one day "reflection"

Will restore the meaning of every minute of my life.

Ula Ś.



"Light" is the colour of hope I feel it when I wake up It sounds like bird chirping in the morning And many people think it is a miracle When we live with "Light" We live the fullness of life It tastes of freedom and Calm

And I see it in my mind I dream of "Light" when I Fall asleep And I hope that one day "Light" Will come to me

Martyna S.



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)



Your love is the foundation of my life Without you I am locked in a prison of my mind Thanks to you, the sun shines every day I live thanks to the fruits of your goodness Give me a new life every day, please Breaking down the wall of our limits

Julia K.



Brave Dante goes through a "Inferno nightmare" listening to pain, torments and regrets among the poor, damned souls.

After a crazy nightmare Brave Dante, comes to the gray place where everyone begs idly to see Father this place is Purgatorio.

but Dante is already finishing the journey on a beautiful Paradisio world where he looks with pleasure to "The Great Creator"

Paweł M.



MÝ MIND IS FULL WHEN I'M WITH YOU, MY MIND IS EMPTY WHEN YOU ARE BORED TOO. BUT I HAVE SOME WORDS TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, AND THEY SOUND LIKE: "I LOVE YOU".

"JADZIA"



Not a good time"

Although we are going through hard times now And it's hard to say something wow You have to fight, not give up Although this may seem like a trap You have to be strong and brave But some may rave Everyone must unite - Just to survive

Szymon K.



why love something hot that can warm us in one second and burn in the other

why not love the crude moon

why not learn this chill don't study him

then we can calm down our heat and have a balanced nature between what burns and freezes

Abi



In this tough times I hope everyone is well Because quarantine is boring as hell Soon I will be able to leave my home And I pray everything doesn't end up like Rome.

Tomasz T.

WOW! 'My poem' I cannot be The only one Who doesn't have a clue About where I am heading Nor what I'm meant to do. But Time will not wait for me, And as The Days go Passing by, One thinks I know that I control It's up to me to try.

Beata P.



Once a son asked his father
 Why is time passing so slowly
 Life is kind of, like a ladder
 But top of it is too far from me

 I imagine being up there
 Not just sitting on my knees
 Lovely son my lovely albert
 Life is shorter than you think
 Trust me that it can be faster

 The trick works only when u blink

 And a little moment after
 There was nobody but him

Jakub Ś.

Piece of Cake

Life is a piece of cake

You can bake it on your own

You might need some help

You can give a piece

Share with the person you love

You can decorate it-

With some sprinkles called friends

You can be not brilliant outside

You can stay in the narrow of a fridge

And be sad about your life

But you have not to forget one little thing

You are the pretties cupcake in your world

Karolina G.



How do you look for a road when all the signpost fail? How to find happiness when all the sources have dried up? Life is full of bitterness, full of sadness. By losing ourselves in it, we lose our signpost. Find your goal, leave the path full of sadness. Find yourself.

Ola B.

Oh.. "Worth"

Close your eyes and breathe, Is it freedom or just dream? Is it our previous life? Was it worth to lose it all, Just to saw the worth of this, What we had and couldn't see. Agata R.

Silky Soul

You can talk but the words will stay forever Words don't disappear they don't go with the flow

Tears are like water, they come from a source You won't stop the rushing stream So why are you trying to keep your emotions inside?

Anger, frustration and regret - when you stop them You will be destroyed from within They will damage a sensitive soul Who wanted to reach heaven

There is no light in the dark Give the soul a blessing Take care of her To make her feel heavenly

Marta W.



I stayed alone,

Among many masses.

It turned out that I am not alone,

Someone powerful is with me.

I don't know his name.

He is somewhere far away,

And yet so close.

Gave me strength and many friends.

He chose me as his successor on Earth.

However, you know my name,

In my youth I was "Lolek",

In time, I became an "uncle",

And then the father of many nations.

Do you already know who I am?

Łukasz G.



The End

2020