



## Poems 2021 in The Time of Pandemic

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### Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure ( guided practice)



#### 'Miracle of the day'

"Miracle of the day" is the color of the sky in the noon  
I feel it when I am looking for the sun in the clouds  
It sounds like a little rain  
And many people think it is just a storm time  
When we live with "miracle of the day"  
We sometimes forget about being happy of every little thing  
When something is not like we want it to be  
It tastes of unreal dream and the worst nightmare

And I see it in my life  
I dream of "miracle of the day" when I am the one who I want to be  
And I hope that one day "miracle of the day" will come true.

M.K.



### *'Faith'*

„Faith“ is a colour of every life.  
I feel it when I am happy or sad.  
It sounds like angels singing.  
And many people think it is something unimaginable.  
When we live with “faith”  
We are not alone anymore.  
I tastes of love and hope.  
And I see it in my loved ones.  
I dream of “faith” when I cannot cope with various difficulties.  
And I hope that one day “faith” will allow me to pass through the gates of heaven.

*Alicja Henrych*



### **'LOVE'**

„Love“ is the colour of our hearts.  
I feel it when I am with you.  
It sounds like the most beautiful scenario.  
And many people think it is overrated.  
But...  
When we live with „love”  
We become happier.  
It tastes of sweet cherry and I want to eat it every day.  
And I see it in my feelings for you.  
I dream of „love” when I see you.  
And I hope that one day „love”  
will be felt by you too.

Beata



## 'Mystery'

"Mystery" is the colour of thoughts  
that we hide from world.

I feel it when I look  
at the depth of my soul.

It sounds like something attractive  
that everyone wants to own it.

And many people think it is  
common to have secrets.

When we live with "mystery"  
we feel a huge boulder  
crushing us with its weight.

It tastes of pain and  
deprive my happiness.

And I see it in my  
reflection in the mirror.

I dream of "mystery" when  
I was a little girl and thought  
that the more secrets,  
the more powerful I will be.

And I hope that one day "mystery"  
will flow from my heart  
like a tear from my eye.

W. K.



### 'Everything becomes in our head'

Loneliness is a colour of gray and boredom  
I feel it when I can't tell what I really feel  
It's sounds like a phone call that you can't take  
And many people think it's not hard to live alone but reality can kill their minds  
When we live with stereotypes  
We couldn't break this hard walls of fear  
It tastes of our fear and misunderstanding

And I see it in my every move and action  
I dream of inner peace when I live like you do  
And I hope that one day I will say „YES my head in not my prison“

Aleksandra Z.



### 'Justice'

“Justice” is the colour of **black** or **gold**  
The symbol of justice is libra  
I feel it when I enter the society  
It sounds like scream  
And many people think it is touchable  
You can't underestimate it  
When we live with “Justice”  
We are closer to perfection  
But perfection is above us  
It tastes of fruit and wine  
But no one can taste it  
And I see it in my world  
I dream of “Justice” when I walk and  
when I sleep whenever I live  
And I hope that one day “Justice”  
Will be known in every country of my world

M.O.



## 'Happiness'

"Happiness" is the colour of four-leaved clover

I feel it when I spend time outdoors in the company of nature

It sounds like relaxing silence

And many people think it is life spent well, with friends, people we love

When we live with "happiness"

We feel fulfilled about our life, we feel glad that we wake up every day

It tastes of apples and peaches we ate at the sunny morning on our yard

And I see it in my deepest dreams

I dream of "happiness" when I

am running through a beautiful forest with a smile on my face

And I hope that one day "happiness"

will find every one of us.

Julia



## 'Hope'

„Hope" is the colour of our dreams.

I feel it when I look into the future.

It sounds like sonance of falling stars.

And many people think it is the mother of fools.

When we live with hope

We always stand up stronger after tumble.

It tastes of ambrosia and gives power to manage every trouble.

And I see it in my glued heart.

I dream of hope to have it in every moment of my life

when I want to be more colorful in my soul then I am.

And I dream that one day my hope become my dailiness.

E.R.



*'Love'*

“Love” is the colour of our wonderful life

I feel it when I fly

It sounds like cliché

And many people think it is not possible and other people think that is too general

When we live with “love”

We live better

It tastes of world and something more than world

And I see it in my horizon

I dream of “love” when I want forever life with love

And I hope that “love” never ends,

It couldn't end

Definitely

WN



## 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)**



### **'Conscience'**

**It walks in shadow like the night  
On brain waves climbs and ashy mind.  
And all that's dark of our measures  
Meet in its hidden treasures.  
In every moment of your life  
By your side it always strives.  
Someone tries to drown it out,  
Don't realize it cannot be throw out.  
It indefatigably smoulders in humans kidney and heart  
Beyond expectation it the plots can thwart,  
Remarkably blows in our soul  
And changes fortune colour.**

E.R.



### **'Purity of life'**

**Fly like an angel  
High in a heaven  
The peace will bless  
Your soul and heart  
Have a faith  
It's the greatest gift  
From our greatest God  
Love is love  
Love is hard  
But also, pure and kind**

Agnieszka Rycaj



\* \* \*

*Roses are red  
You know where it's going  
With poems I am no egghead  
But I hope it won't be so boring*

*Second semester will soon finish  
Summer break is coming closer  
Our teacher wasn't swinish  
Learning with her makes our knowledge grosser*

*Now it is time to travel  
Packing our bags can't be so puny  
As journey restrictions will unravel  
And we will we go back to our Uni*

Marcin R.



*The light*

**Finally it fell through the window**

**And it touched my skin**

**My face**

**Me.**

**Finally it brightened**

**My room**

**My day**

**Me.**

**Maybe it will stay this time**

**Maybe it won't go out...**

**A dream light**

**Dreamed last night.**

W.W.





## 'Imagination'

I feel breeze in my hair, a warm that comes from sun.  
No tears that hurt me, but rise me  
No fear that dig my dreams, but help me to make them realistic  
No hesitation, that stop me to meet the world  
Escape the city and follow the sun  
Push your boundaries  
How easy is to be said  
It's better than words  
So go, make, do, dream...

Aleksandra Zajczkowska



## 'The only way'

Loving...  
Falling...  
Dying...  
No more pain  
No more tears  
Only love and faith  
And the right path  
The path of merciful God.

Agnieszka Rycaj



**'Time'**

**Time is the most precious thing in the world**

**It is hard to explain it in one word**

**When we are born we get a lot of it**

**We use it every day before we quit**

**We live, we love, we laugh and we cry**

**Life is short, but we try**

**It is important to use it right**

**So that we can think at a silent night**

**That we did everything we desired**

**Even though we are tired**

Martyna Uchrońska



**'Love'**

**Unique feeling like a rainbow in the sky**

**Reborn from the ashes like phoenix**

**Opening my eyes and looking at the world anew**

**Nothing else tastes the same**

**I'm getting to know everything again**

**I'm light like a lonely cloud in the sky**

**Everything is ravishing like a sense of**

**limitless freedom**

**The power of feeling**

**The strongest weapon in the world**

Kaja W.



## POLLEN

In the distant forests  
I walk lost  
It's all so dark and so deep  
I feel so good right now  
I wrap myself in the dark  
The problem of my nullity ..  
I need a fresh start  
Lying on the lawn  
I want to start over  
And in a moment all the responsibilities fly away  
Like pollen in the air

Lola



## MELODY

The beauty of the rustle of **leaves**,  
The brightness of the **sun's** rays  
They lighten my problems  
I forget all **thoughts**  
I savor every moment :  
The beauty of **solitude**,  
classic music,  
the sounds of nature,  
**That's the perfect melody**

Lola



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**I like to hear birds singing at sunrise,  
shivers appear all over the body.  
I can feel it gives me an engerise.  
Do you hear the sounds of these marvelous melody?**

**I close my eyes and my thoughts slide slowly away,  
Now I'm in a meadow made of fragrant flowers.  
I know this place, I'm sure I won't get astray,  
this singing, this smell it gives me powers.**

Ola



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Longer days and shorter nights  
Darker shades and brighter lights  
Louder music and wilder friends  
Make these holidays the time of your life  
And make the nights just as right  
This time only comes once a year  
So take your chance and have fun

Damian R



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Life like a river slowly flows inside me.  
I had never known how to live in this Eternal World  
But only a minute with you Creator  
And I feel my knowledge everywhere.  
I smell my patience and exhale my love.  
Because everything starts and ends with You.

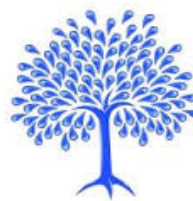
Julia Ostęp



**Human life is like a day  
that begins with sunrise and ends with sunset.  
We pay so much attention to these moments,  
we think so much about them.  
But we forget that the most important is in between.  
We see it only then we are at the end of our lives.**

Beata

**The End**



**2021**