

## Poems 2022

**Poets:** Karolina Myszkowska, Maciej Pawłowski, Kornelia Sura, Julia Tkaczyk, Faustyna Zabielska, Małgorzata Jarzabek, Izabela Kiepas, Wiktoria Kurek, Magdalena Rucińska, Dawid Makrocki, Edyta Jarzębska, Aleksander Krzemiński, Martyna Mykhaylyuk, Gabriela Orłowska, Mateusz Surżykiewicz, Aleksandra Urban, Malwina Wilczek, Natalia Zastępa, Amelia Gaik, Marianna Grabia, Natalia Kuczko, Tomasz Leszczyński, Alicja Makowska, Adrianna Różańska, Katarzyna Wosińska, Jan Gilarowski, Wiktoria Greškow, Julia Konrad, Klaudia Korczak, Gabriela Kuflikowska, Karolina Marek, Klaudia Matuszewska, Maksym Olszewski, Róża Szymańska, Wiktoria Yakovlieva



### Part I

#### Poems based on the prompt structure ( guided practice)



#### Blue

“Blue” is the colour of sky  
I feel it when I breathe  
It sounds like a gust of wind  
And many people think it is challenge  
When we live with “ blue”  
We move into the distance and the abyss  
It tastes of blueberries and grape

And I see it in my dream  
I dream of “ blue” when I were there, I'd be better  
And I hope that one day “ blue” will become my near reality.

MR



#### Green

”Green” is the colour of calm and harmony  
I feel it when I look through the window of my room at the garden full of plants  
It sounds like utopia  
And many people think it is unreal  
When we live with “green”  
We feel freedom, happiness and energy  
It tastes of green grape and apple  
And I see it in my mind  
I dream of “ green” when I am walking in a meadow full of flowers or in the forest  
And I hope that one day “green” will happen soon.

MR



## Friendship

“**Friendship**” is the colour of a flower in bloom

I feel it when I spend time with my friends

It sounds like a song that everyone knows

And many people think it is a treasure

When we live with “**Friendship**”

We always have someone we can count on

It tastes of red and white wine

Which the older the better

And I see it in my life

I dream of “**friendship**” when I

am looking at my phone,

full of photos that I know

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

Will be experienced by everyone

~KORA



## Mystery

“Mystery” is the color  
of a newly discovered species of bird

I feel it when I wake up every single morning

It sounds like a storm on a summer evening

And many people think it is scary

When we live with “mystery”

We rediscover the world every single day

It tastes of tropical fruits and fresh water from the stream

And I see it in my everyday life

I dream of “mystery” when I

am going on a trip.

And I hope that one day “mystery”  
will become my everyday life.

I.K.



## Spring

Is the colour of rainbow

I feel it when plants grow

It sounds like soft classical music

And many people think it is a beautiful time of the year

When we live with new Energy and hope

It tastes of a new beginning

And I see it in my garden

I dream of „Spring“ when I freeze in winter

And I hope that one day „Spring“ will last forever

Wiktoria Kurek



## Happiness

Yellow is the colour of „happiness“

I feel it when my dreams come true

It sounds like Chopin's best compositions

And many people think it is important to becoming a happier person.

When we live with „happiness“

We don't care so much about our problems

It tastes of Italian pizza or Polish dumplings.

And I see it in my eyes

I dream of „happiness“ when I have bad days in my life.

And I hope that one day I will be able to say that I am a very happy person.

M.S.



## Silence

Silence is the colour of my soul,  
I feel it when I breathing,  
It sound like peace  
And many people think it is power to have silence in their life  
When we live with silence  
We teach to hear ourselves  
It tastes of sweet cream and strawberries  
And I see it in my reflection  
I dream of silence when I need to understand myself  
And I hope that one day silence and I will create the unity

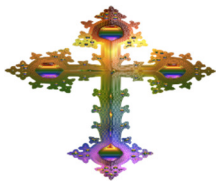
Alex



## Weakness

Weakness is the colour of your secrets  
I feel it when I lost control  
It sounds like a failure  
And many people think it is degrading to show their Weakness  
When we live with Weakness we can get to know ourselves better  
It tastes of rain and drought  
And I see it in my mistakes  
I dream of Weakness when I get lost  
And I hope that one day Weakness will fall asleep and I could live without her

Alex



## Freedom

Freedom is the colour of every shade of rainbow's colours.  
I feel it when I live a life full of love.  
It sounds like God's voice.  
And many people think it is the meaning of our existence.  
When we live with freedom we can honestly love ourselves and other people.  
It tastes of crystal water which is needed to live and an apple from Eden, which gives us a choice to be a good or bad person.  
And I see it in my everyday life.  
I dream of freedom when I see cruelty, hate and sins.  
And I hope one day freedom will be something that everyone has.

N.Z.



### **The treasure**

Faith is the colour of the soul  
I feel it when I'm alone  
It sounds like something that cannot be researched  
And many people think it's something strange  
When we live with faith  
We feel strong and brave  
Faith is invisible  
but it makes everything possible  
I dream of having faith like the wind  
which will dispel mine blind.

T.L





## 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)**



### *The Creation of the World*

And God stepped out on space,  
And he looked around and said:  
I'm lonely—  
I'll make me a world.

And He said, „Let there be light”,  
And the light was separated from the darkness,  
And God was delighted with his Work.

And then, God said, „Let's create a man and other creatures”,  
And as He said so He did -  
And now I'll never fell lonely again -  
Said happily. 🐞

*Maksym Olszewski*



### *Genesis*

And the light came  
God breathed life into the World  
And all existence arose.

Darkness was separated from light  
And day and night were created  
To live in eternal harmony  
In natural world order.

Everything went in a natural run  
According to the will of God  
Because God is strong and powerful  
And He is the creator of everything.

*Maksym Olszewski*



## Love is Forgiveness

Love is a life-changing force. It is a feeling that wraps us to sleep and gives us strength to get up. Love causes us to lose our feeling, to be thorn by the abyss of nothingness that surrounds our thirsty souls. Love for God has a different dimension, the strongest of all. It is intensified by faith and hope, they are as strong as love.

Anonymous



Some people say: "There is no God",  
They can't believe in any absolute  
And say, they want a better, secular world  
But without God, there`s just filth, slime and mud

There is one reason of this, one clue,  
Every creation has its own goal,  
They lost it. They just believe in a rule  
Not catching a rabbit, but to pursue

But not only the way, but also a goal  
Make us better, stronger  
So both - living good and aiming good  
Should be our purpose. That`s all.

MP



### The first day of the summer

All the exams almost done,  
Let's go outdoor and drink some more,  
Don't think about what will happen  
Today live your life and enjoy the summer

KORA



### Radiator

I turned the radiator down,  
summer's coming  
and I miss the warmth.  
The same one that I could feel,  
Being around you.  
Next to you  
But not everything can be unscrewed like  
that radiator.

*Dhenya*

### WARNING

DO NOT READ  
THIS SIGN

The power of deeds beyond words

Words spoken, promises made  
resolutions and renunciations can be  
thrown into the wind, sprayed into the air are  
forgotten . And actions are strength, they  
change people and the world. Actions are  
proof of change and it is worth looking for  
hope for a better tomorrow in them.

Anonymous



\* \* \*

You're a diamond  
And I'm a ring  
How could I be telling for this is real  
How could I find a way  
To tell you I feel the same

Samantha





### I love and hate

I love his eyes  
Blue as the cleanest ocean  
Sun-kissed blonde hair  
His tan resembles our common summer  
days

I love and hate  
His eyes frozen like a glacier  
His hair lost all the shine  
And pale skin that won't tell us anymore  
Wounding words  
Every day of separation  
Each fading ray

And so I fall asleep with hope  
That this cold will be reborn with our  
warmth again.

Julia T



### Nature & Calm

The sound of the waves gentles me.  
The rustle of leaves in the wind upraises me.  
The cry of birds gives me joy.  
The spots of rain gives me hope.  
And what gentles you?  
And what upraises you?  
And what gives you joy?  
And what gives you hope?

...

We should answer this questions.  
We should commune with nature.  
Nature is our hope and calm.

Malina



\*\*\*

When the sun goes down,  
Thoughts began to shine,  
Memories through past run,  
Tearing apart the heart of mine.

When we are left all alone,  
Things suddenly began to grow,  
Nothing feels then like home,  
That puts away our sorrow.

M. W.



## Freedom

I feel calm listening to birds singing  
joy and peace listening to the noise of trees,  
and freedom to feel raindrops on my forehead  
I rest in hammock from cars, buses and planes  
I take a break from the problems I struggle with every  
day  
I'm finally happy

Edyta J.



## Satisfied

when I am truly satisfied?  
when someone hugs me  
when someone shows kindness and respect to another person  
the world would be so much better if we all adored each other  
despite the differences  
despite the similarities  
I so wish that everyone would hold hands and make a big circle around our planet  
and then they danced and sang together

Edyta J



## Beauty

Each of us is looking for beauty in our lives  
Where is it?  
Is it anywhere?  
In your new dress?  
In his expensive car?  
In that amazing garden near your house?  
Maybe...  
But the greatest is in your heart

Alicja M.



## Busy

The man flies the man is running  
and does not notice the most important feelings of people.  
Doesn't see anger, he also does not feel love  
Lack of time says, a lot of tasks woe.  
It is enough to slow down minimally sometimes  
because the people next to you will turn into dust  
and you won't even move the carcass  
to look at what's going on under the human face for a moment.  
The world is circling and rushing, everyone is trying  
to keep up, and we will see where the ambition of a little man  
or the rule of fortune will lead.  
When you stop for a moment, there will be no one  
only dead, ash, and darkness.  
Your heart will long for us for an ordinary man, for a man.

A.K



## Between two worlds

First world is the little one,  
The second rather big,  
I find myself in between,  
Because I don't know,  
Which world is my home.  
In the first one I grew up,  
All my family is there.  
This world smells of green,  
Peace, quiet and bird singing.  
In the second world I must live.  
Learn, work and be creative.  
This world is very loud and fast.  
I cannot hear nature or friendly sounds.  
I stand alone among the throng.  
And what should I do and where to live?  
Where is my home where I can breathe?

Amelia G.



### The rainbow

The sun is shining,  
Though sky is sweating,  
And in this heavenly dance they're creating,  
The rainbow, a short lasting sparkle of hope,  
As when I'm stuck in a well and am being thrown a rope,  
I lie on my back, watching it upside down,  
There's an ocean of peace, but I know I won't drown,  
I feel that I don't need it to get better or worse,  
That's why it reminds me of the smile of yours

Amelia G



### heaven

we are still free and young  
so let's just use our lungs  
and breathe  
we are able to fly  
scramble so high  
to the sky  
we can feel the breeze  
let's stay here forever, please  
and shine

MAG



### kindness

we were told to be kind  
to respect everyone  
but no one has actually shown us how  
we're often being blind  
when someone is losing their sun  
and becoming lonely and down  
so let's just always stay behind  
people's back when they run  
through their life hereafter since now

MAG



## *evanescence*

collection of lipsticks and shadows

hides in drawers, losing its former splendour

the heels lying under the wardrobe

have long since scuffed on the dance floor

cupboards once filled with colourful clothes

now filled with medication

in the basement a pile of textbooks and registers

remembers a cheerful teacher

in the kitchen no longer sizzles oil

under the pancakes with apples

**a Woman sitting in an armchair**

smiles slightly to herself

**seeing her husband by her side**

with an unchanging sense of humour

tease him knowing he'll get upset

**only to kiss him passionately after a while**

**and whisper in his ear**

**as if they were 20 years old again**

*N.K.*



## Safe place

I didn't notice when it happened. Definitely it took some time to call you loved.

I don't remember my first impression of you and you don't remember first impression of me

'cause we were just two little birds who met and fall.

Fall so strong as world has never seen.

It really is.

You really are.

You're my safe place.

Gabriela Orłowska



## Head care

You can call your head

Messy

Empty

Full

Aching

Smart

Wise

Fool or Cool

but are you wondering some deeper?

Your head it's your space, Own space

Nobody can go through your mind,

your thinks, your imaginations.

It's spot where only you have the whole control.

So don't send yourself dumb message!

Your head thanks later :)

Gabriela Orłowska



## The weather

When the sun comes out  
Nothing interests me like your eyes  
I break through the clouds to see the sky  
But I'm back on earth  
To sink into the depths of your smile  
The rain stabs my heart  
Because I know you cry  
But then a rainbow comes out  
and it will be different again  
Together we will overcome any storm  
We are not afraid of small or large lightning bolts  
When the clouds are black and stuffy  
Remember that you do not have to be afraid because I always serve you.

Ada R.



### **a message**

there is nothing certain in the world,  
what you can touch with your hand,  
it will all go to waste one day,  
will die,  
and we are all going to die too,  
but we pretend to be eternal.

we have mastered  
the art of chasing tomorrow,  
taking care of what doesn't really matter,  
crying over things that are trivial.

we've lost our values,  
in this rush  
they fell out somewhere on the way

we just need a little of love,  
to find meaning  
all over this plastic world

so, love today  
not only once in a blue moon  
your car may be stolen one day,  
and you have love always in your heart  
remember

K W



### **Fleeting feelings**

You are the person I thought you are not,  
don't make me feel this way no more  
You're so vain, can't you see the light?  
Now I'm waiting for the love at first sight...

W.



### **Sunsets**

When the sun shines through the open window in my room  
My thoughts go straight to those sunsets in Greece  
When we were young and free, living life like it is a dream  
There was no tomorrow, the time didn't exist  
We all were together creating memories  
People comes and goes but those moments never fade  
Making me feel like I'm teen once again

K.



### Waiting...

The vision of you is so true,  
I can't stop thinking about you.  
My faith have become stronger,  
I can't wait any longer.  
But everything has to end sometime,  
**Living now without you is like a crime.**

K.K



### *being*

The sky is dark like night we met  
**I feel so blue without you**  
Another dream, another gleam  
**Being alone give me a thrill.**

When **you go away**  
I am not feel the same  
I draw the paint on **empty space**  
It sounds so strange to understand

When you are gone I cannot be me  
Time pass so fast, and we will change  
Sometimes I will forget how you are insane

I walk around but I find the end  
Now I am alone I will be the best.  
Gabriela K.



### Out of the sky

**What a high sky above me!**  
**The clouds in it are white - a wonder!**  
**It strikes the heart with its beauty,**  
**Because in it there is peace, a fairy tale, depth...**  
**You can look at the sky indefinitely**  
**And every time there is something new in it.**  
**He hugged the two clouds cordially.**  
**A whole wonderland lives in the sky.**  
**Boundless blue, until the heart freezes**  
**And there is no beginning or end...**  
**And sincerely fills the soul with beauty,**  
**And kindness pours into the heart.**

V. Y.





My one and only wish  
Is to get an **A** in English  
For this I can sing like Monroe M.  
Or even write a 13-line poem  
It's not an easy task to do  
Could help me maybe the Master of Voodoo??  
For sure it is better to work on my own  
Don't want to act fool like a commonplace clown  
I'm neither Bob Dylan  
Nor E.E. Cummings  
But surely I always do my best  
To prove the above, let's look at the bottom  
Please give me an **A** for the good start in the autumn.

T.L



### **I painted**

I've painted you  
your portrait  
I mirrored the person and the tact  
I've painted  
storm and wind  
/ heavy rain and filigree hail \  
and the sun sparkling on the horizon  
I've painted  
two beating hearts  
tick tack tick tack  
I've painted  
your future  
taking into account my own dreams  
I've painted  
myself and you  
I've painted us  
In your arms  
all my little one  
intimate world

Karolina M.



## **They**

Some of them think  
that they can buy everything  
anything they want  
the closeness, happiness, and love

Some of them believe  
that money can give them three  
the most important things  
like luck, prosperity and being free

Some of them said  
how much money do I spend?  
all of it costs a lot

the patience, blessing and hope

Some of them hate the most  
when you tell them they cannot

because in life the most important is  
to be sure who you are  
and only hard work will make u a star

Karolina M.



## **untitled work of art**

on a cloud full of tears of angels

there is a good soul

he doesn't judge you

wants to protect you

will soothe you to sleep after a restless storm

the sun's rays on awakening will be like a kiss from your soul

mate

the soul mate you've been searching for all your life

in the sweat of your brow you ran tirelessly

but there will be peace

when you are together

no one can separate you

you will become one

forever

Klaudia M.

???

Looking at the starry night  
Hearing voices from the sky  
In the dusky city light  
Is that all world really my?

Standing near the precipice  
Thinking about... what could it be?

.  
. .  
.

Is it forgiveness or self-sacrifice?

TO BE CONTINUED

:D

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. .  
.

SOMEDAY

Róža



When I'm writing a poem

A'm not feeling glad

I'm also not feeling sad,

Mad, bunched, depressed, scared, aroused..

I'm writing a poem,

So I'm lagging on my bed

With open eyes and heart

And I express by pen and ink

A comet

That flies through time in the eye's blink.

Martyna Mykhaylyuk

**In circle**

**Every single move,**

**Every single thought**

**All breaths**

**All looks**

**In circle**

**In circle**

**In circle**

**In circle**

**All touches**

**All voices**

**Every single light**

**Every single life**

**Is in circle**

Martyna Mykhaylyuk



Whose rifles are these? I think I know.  
Owners are quite sad though.  
It really is a tale of woe,  
They give their rifles a shake,  
And sob until the tears are made.  
The only other sound's the break,  
Of distant waves and birds awake.  
They rise from their bitter beds,  
With thoughts of sadness in head,  
Facing the day with never ending horror.

Jan Gilarowski

*The End*



**2022**