

Poems 2023

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Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)



Whispered Serenade

‘ Silence’ is the colour of solitude’s cloak,
Its hue, calmness that softly spoke.
I feel it when I wander alone,
In quiet moments, a peaceful tone.

It sounds like the rustle of leaves in breeze,
A symphony of stillness that puts me at ease.
And many people think it’s empty and bare,
Yet within its embrace, we find solace and care.

When we live with ‘ silence’ as our guide,
We unlock the secrets that within us reside.
A canvas to paint our dreams and desires,
A sanctuary where the soul aspires.

It tastes of tranquility and grace,
A delicate flavor on the palate’s embrace.
A gentle reminder to savor each breath,
To cherish the moments before they ebb.

And I see it in my reverie’s flight
Where the thoughts take shape reaching great height.
I dream of ‘silence’ when I seek respite,
A sanctuary where worries take flight.

And I hope that one day ‘ silence’ will stay,
In the world that spins faster with each passing day.
For in its embrace we find clarity,
And a chance to be still in serenity’s decree.

Alicja Pływaczewska



God

"God" is the colour of my life, answer for every question, and hope for a better tomorrow.
I feel it when I entrust my whole life into his hands through an act of faith.
It sounds like the most perfect song, the sounds of which stimulate a man to act justly.
And many people think that faith is meaningless, so does anything in life make sense?
When We Live With "God"
We get to know true goodness and boundless love for the first time.
It tastes like fresh grape strain and bread.

And I see it in my everyday life.
I dream of knowing "God" every moment of my life.
And I hope that one day I will stand before "God" and thank him for all the graces he has bestowed on me.

DZ



Hill

"Hill" is the colour of fresh grass.
I feel it when I can smell fresh dew.
It sounds like noise in the clearing
And many people think it is composure.
When we live with "hill"
We live with nature.
It tastes of freedom and silence.

And I see it in my imagination.
I dream of "hill" when I'm nervous.
And I hope that one day "hill"
Will be my safe place.

Karolina Gierak



Music

"Music" is the colour of peace.
I feel it when I'm low and turn on my favorite song.
It sounds like angels singing.
And many people think it is impossible but that's work.
When we live with "Music"
We become more composed and happier.
It tastes of the most beautiful summer days
And memories that sometimes come back to us
And I see it in every day of my life.
I dream of "Music" when I'm having a hard time.
And I hope that one day "Music" will be an inseparable part of my life.

Albert



Rose

Rose is the colour of blood, vine and lips.
I feel it when I walk in the garden
It sounds like birds singing.
When we live with **roses** we feel the joy of the beauty of the world.
It tastes of delight and gratitude.
And I see it in my garden. I dream of a **rose** when I sleep.
And I hope that one day a **rose** will change everyone's heart to love.

Julia Nachyta



Silence

"Silence" is the colour of solitude's embrace.
A gentle hush that wraps around my soul,
I feel it when I wander through the misty woods.
It sounds like a distant lullaby of forgotten dreams,
And many people think it is emptiness,
A void devoid of life's vibrant hues.

When we live with "silence"
We dance with unseen spirits in the moonlight's glow,
Their ethereal presence a balm to weary hearts.
It tastes of whispers of hope and whispers of despair,
A delicate balance on the tongue of our existence.

And I see it in my dreams,
I dream of "silence" when I close my eyes,
A world where chaos finds its resting place.
And I hope that one day "silence" will prevail,
A symphony of whispers that unite us all.

J. I.



Love

Love is the colour of poppy seed flower
I feel it when I around familiar faces
It sounds like gentle melody
And many people think it is platonic emotion
When we live with love
We are unconditional fulfilled
It tastes of euphoria and elation
And I see it in my future
I dream of Love when I am lost in my mind
And I hope that one day Love will be constant value in my life.

P.K.



Love

"Love" is the colour of a blooming rose.
A vibrant hue that fills the world with warmth,
I feel it when I gaze into your eyes.
It sounds like a symphony of laughter and joy,
And many people think it is pure magic,
A force that transcends all boundaries.

When we live with "love",
We dance through life hand in hand,
Our souls intertwined in a cosmic embrace.
It tastes of sweet kisses and tender caresses,
A delicate blend of passion and tenderness.

And I see it in my dreams,
I dream of "love" when I close my eyes,
A love that stands the test of time.
And I hope that one day "love" will unite us,
In a love story written in the stars above.

J. I.



Time

„Time” is the colour of life
We feel it when We breathe
It sounds like wind
And many people think it is infinite
When we live with „Time”
We see that it is not infinite
It tastes like memories and new experiences
And We see it in all our life
We dream of „Time” when we are unfulfilled
And we hope that „Time” won't end



Honour

Honour is the colour of knighthood cloak
Ancient as the largest oak
I feel it when I crumb-like
It sounds like rapier strike
And many people think it is old way
Leads man to their doomsday
When we live with Honour
We aspire to be like heroes of Homer
Losing to yourself and the fate
It taste of toil and irate
But condemn yourself to live without it?
And I see it in my triumphs
I dream of Honour when I
Conquering hardship
Serving as I have been called
And I hope that one day Honour
Shall be core to the companionship
Of our existence a solid wall.

Mateusz Szejna



Peace

"Peace" is the colour of life
I feel it when I wake up
It sounds like birds' songs
And many people think it is silence
When we live with "peace"
We always want it
It tastes of summer and peach
And I see it in my future life
I dream of "peace" when I live
And I hope that one day "peace" will come to me.

Weronika T.



My heart

Red is the colour of my heart,
The same as a shadow of my blood.
Is loving you connected to bleeding?
I feel like I am barely breathing.
Wondering if I should leave,
Ending up constantly forgive.
Maybe I just need a fresh start.
But I can't live without my heart.

Kinga



Night

"Night" is the colour of dark

I feel it when I try to wake up

It sounds like people screaming

And many people think it is a bad dream

When we live with "night"

We think about our mind

It tastes of dark coffee and we don't want that

And I see it in my past

I dream of "night" when I am scared

And I hope that one day "night" **will go away.**

Weronika T.



Blue

"Blue" is the colour of hope and dream

I feel it when I'm lying down on wet green grass in my garden

It sounds like birds on the sky on a very sunny day

And many people think it is just my mind that creates a picture of that colour

When we live with "blue"

We are living our best life

It tastes of blueberries and safety

And I see it in my hidden dreams

I dream of "blue" when I had a really bad day and there is a maze in my head

And I hope that one day "blue"

will be more appreciated by all of us.

nataliiv



Lady in red

"Red" is the colour of warmth

I feel it when I feel harmed

It sounds like tragic

And many people think it is magic

When we live with thoughts of **"Lady in red"**

We try our best

To keep up our precepts

"Boys over girls"

It tastes like forbidden fruit

And also like a curve circuit

And I see it in my thoughts when

I dream of **"Lady in red"**

I have crackups

And I hope that one day **"Lady in red"**

Will show again at my doorsteps

F.K.



Embrace

Embrace is the colour of **warmth**
A vibrant hue that wraps around the soul
I feel it when I hold the person I **love** the most
It sounds like **peace and quiet**
And many people think it is a **refuge**
When we live with Embrace
We feel like we are in a comforting shelter
It tastes of **sweetness and affection**

And I see it in my dreams
I dream of Embrace when I
Am feeling alone
And I hope that one day Embrace
Will come to us all

W.K.



The Moment

The moment is the colour of light blue
I feel it when I'm thinking
It sounds like a bell
And many people think it is a melody
When we live together
To make eternity out of us
It tastes of sweetness and bitterness
And I see it in depths
I dream of time when it comes
And I hope that one day it'll be coming

O.R.



Life

Life is the colour of rainbow
I feel it when I take the challenge
It sounds like a silent puff of wind
And many people think it is a hurricane
When we live with thoughts
To make unity out of us
It tastes of sweet and joy
And I see it in my dream
I dream of a moment when it comes
And I hope that one day it comes true

O.R.



“Wind” is the colour of silence,
I feel it when I go outside,
It sounds like growling ground,
And many people think it is a bound,
Which connects us with the life,
When we live with “wind”
We can touch the sky,
So we can fly,
It tastes of freedom and sky,
So we can fly,
And I see it in my mind,
I dream of “wind” when I,
Can fly with you by my side,
And I hope that one day “wind”,
Won’t tear us apart

W.



Blue

Blue is the colour of **our planet**. I feel it in my soul when I look around and see all those **beautiful lakes, sea, oceans** and even when I look up I still see blue in the sky.

It sound like birds flying high **in the clouds** and fish swimming in **Earth waters**. And many people feel blessed to be part of this world.

When we live with **blue** we live with **water waves** and sun rays.

It tastes of **air** that we breathe in. And I see it through my **open window** when I let this in.

I dream of **blue** when I dream of **heaven** and when I dream of **freedom**. And I hope that one day **blue** will take me to its **Eden**.

M.M.



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)



In the beginning, the Word's mystery took flight,
Revealed through eternal vision, eternal light.
He, the Creator, beheld and declared it good,
A vision beyond our grasp, uniquely understood.

At the Sistine Chapel's entrance, I now stand,
Where Genesis' words await an artist's hand.
Michelangelo, the Book calls for your art,
To illustrate its essence, a masterpiece to impart.

The One who created, His vision embraced,
Yet the Book longs for fruition, yearning never erased.
All who see, throughout the ages, come forth,
Answer the call, join the journey of infinite worth.

Michelangelo, you're summoned by fate's decree,
A chapel in the Vatican awaits your visionary decree.
The vision seeks an image, patiently it remains,
Since the Word became flesh, its destiny it retains.

K.Ch.



creative embrace

At the Sistine Chapel's threshold, I stand,
Witnessing art's touch, a divine hand.
The Book of Genesis, waiting to be shown,
In Michelangelo's strokes, its essence known.

Michelangelo, your talents revered,
In the Vatican, your art revered.
A chapel awaits, where dreams come alive,
Where the vision finds form, where passions thrive.

-JDG



Earth

Earth, created by God on the first day.
It enchants everyone with its beauty.
On Earth sunrises and sunsets are breathtaking.
There are high and low mountains on Earth.
There are rivers, seas, oceans, lakes on Earth.
There is beautiful vegetation on Earth.
There is love and joy on Earth.
The Earth remembers everything that has happened on it.
Even the things that are part of our lives that are considered terrible,
Even though God created all that is good.
There are plenty of painful breakups here.
The Earth accepts the bitter tears of a wounded man falling on it.
There are hungry African children walking the Earth.
People, who we love leave the Earth.
There is sadness on Earth.
There are wars and diseases on Earth.
Some people destroys the beauty of the Earth.
On Earth, animals are mistreated by some people.
God watches over everything constantly like a good Father.
Strive to be a better person every day.
Fix mistakes even those made years ago.
Remember, with each benevolence you become closer to the gates of heaven.
Good like a boomerang will come back to you more than once.
Make life on our planet Earth better.

A.



Sea

I am sitting by the sea
And I see
A little palm tree
Which is free.
It sways lightly,
Water is sparkly,
It's getting darkly
The begins of rally.
I see a little firefly
The palm hit this guy.
You don't lie
It's all about wings butterfly.

Karolina Gierak



Silence

Silence- what is it?

Now I know what that word means.

For me, silence is part of pain, despair, loneliness.

Maybe in other circumstances it would mean

a delightful moment of peace

or live somewhere...

Away from the city hustle and bustle

Where there is no hurry

Only peace, silence.

Where you reside cannot be compared to any opulence.

Where you can hear the sounds of nature

Beautiful singing birds in the morning,

Crickets in the green grass chirping.

For me, silence is associated with pain, despair and loneliness,

because it means no more hearing the voice of the person

The person, who has accompanied me from the first days of my life,

I could hear the words spoken by a man with a voice as soft as velvet.

But now those moments will not come back.

Unfortunately, I still remember him less and less every day,

the image in my memory is blurry.

Blurry more and more every moment.

Now there was only deafening silence, silence.

A.



Peace

Thinking of peace, I see white, delicate color,
The color of the sky.

The word **peace** evokes in me controlled emotions

Peace, associated with the **emptiness**,

The **emptiness** that was in the begging

When God began to create the world

And there were no people on the earth

Peace, easy to break and pleasing when it lasts

I associate **peace** with **silence**,

Silence that does not scare but

Allows you to **find yourself**

N.K.



Love is like....

Love is like a bird, sometimes free and carefree

but sometimes locked in a cage.

It tastes like sweet strawberries, but from time to time like bitter coffee in the morning.

Love is like poetry, beautiful, but it ends quickly.

Love is like a fire of heat, but over time it can burn.

Love sounds like the most beautiful singing of birds outside the window.

Love is unpredictable....

Julia Nachyta



Nature in Colours

Wondrous nature, so **sublime**,

Colors bloom in perfect **rhyme**.

Mountains high and rivers **flow**,

A symphony of life on **show**.

Creatures roam with grace **untold**,

Nature's story to **unfold**.

Let us cherish, protect this **treasure**,

A gift of beauty without **measure**.

For in nature's embrace we **find**,

A sanctuary for heart and **mind**.

LiLY



Chasing Dreams

In dreams we find our heart's delight,

A world where hopes take flight.

With every step and every try,

We reach for stars up in the sky.

Believing in the power we possess,

To turn dreams into happiness.

In each endeavor, big or small,

We give our dreams our all.

So dare to dream, embrace the fire,

Let passion be your guiding wire.

For in the pursuit of dreams so true,

We find the strength to make them bloom.

LiLy



The rainbow of our lives

white as day
blue like the sky
gold as the sun
green as grass
red like a heart
brown as soil
black as night

white as an angel
blue like tears
golden as victory
green as hope
red like blood
brown as war
black as death

I.P.



In the meadow

In the meadow of sleep the wind was lost,
Calm spirit on the leaves settled.
In nature, silence hid,
And he found his heart in harmony.

Jula P.



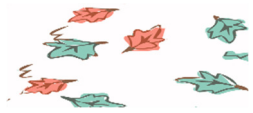
Work, Balance, Consent

*The aim of all human effort, a twofold quest,
To refine the creation, and the worker's best.
Beyond mere external order, an inner balance,
In both work's manifestation and the worker's essence.*

*Not solely the outcome, but the worker's growth,
Nurturing talents and spirit, forging a noble oath.
Through external organization and inner harmony,
Human labour finds purpose, a symphony.*

*The outcome, not just a masterpiece to display,
But a worker transformed, blossoming in their own way.
For in perfecting work, we perfect our own being,
Uniting skill and self, in a tapestry worth seeing.*

Maria



seasons' mistake



autumn is turning into spring
telling me to put my heart into your pocket
and the redness of leaves is gilding with green
in the March sun
despite lasting October

the stars are sparkling at the sky
like our favourite did in August
and they are falling every time I look at them
as if they wanted to know my heart's secrets
and made my dreams come true
despite lasting October

meadows are rustling quietly
with a sigh of the past summer
they are smelling like April marigolds
and hiding tears in the dew drops
despite lasting October

and the sky is blushing as the sun goes down
as if it was June
it's powdering it with colours of love
and reminds me of memory of the first spring sunset
which I felt with my heart
despite lasting October

autumn rain is like spring touch of sun's rays
cold wind calls warm summer to mind
and the fog doesn't make me lose in it

that's your merit
because you remind me of spring,
calm birds' singing
shy flowers which are happy to see its shine
because they might start to bloom
and you remind me of the March which is so similar to dreams

I feel as if the air smelled like March happiness
April peace
May cherry blossom
June field poppy
like July and August
and like grain in the fields
and that's all despite lasting October



One look in the sky

I like looking at the sky
So blue and bright
reflecting the glare of the morning sun
and permeated with white clouds

I like looking at the sky at sunrise
when it paints the whole world with colours
and sneaks into the hearts still trapped in the darkness of the night

I like looking at the sky
when its shine falls on my face
and the spring sun gives me a fun of glances
and it smiles longingly
as if it wanted to look into my heart timidly

I look at the sky
when the night is hanging up the stars on it
and even when it's penetrated by storm clouds sapphire
but the closest to me is the sky which I look into
when you turn your eyes to me
hiding in your eyes' colour each of this paintings
and my heart vibrates like violin strings
and to me it feels as if ambers drowned in the ocean
because at least for a moment
sunset of the horizon meets the blue of the sea
light of the day brightness up the night
and I finally find the peace of the summer evening

And I always look in the sky
when you're beside me



The Beauty of the World

I opened the window
and felt a fresh air around me.
I looked on the trees, their green leaves.
I looked up to the blue sky,
the clouds looked almost like cotton candy.
The rays of the sun illuminated my room.
I was just observing, I took a deep breath
and I thanked God for the Beauty of World.

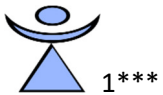
Emi



Love

A feeling that ignites,
A feeling that tears apart,
Love is a flame that burns so bright,
It's the treasure that we all seek to find

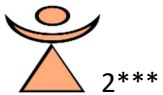
Amelia D.



1***

**God is the source of peace in troubled times,
A beacon of hope when darkness chimes
His love is boundless, stretching wide and far,
Shining brightly like a radiant star**

Natalia G.



2***

There is something beautiful in everyday
You just have to find it,
The most beautiful thing in the world is, of course, the world itself,
The dawn brings forth a chance to start anew,
To chase dreams and embrace the unknown,
Always look on the bright side of life

Natalia G.



The moon

My life is complete, I am looking to the sky and see the Full moon,
The next time I was watching sky the moon is in their Third Quarter and I feel half empty,
Then the moon is in New, but I am absolutely numb,
It is any hope that the next time I will watch the sky the moon will be at least half full?

P.K.



Nature

A flowing river full of life,
A rustling forest full of flora and fauna,
A flowery meadow full of butterflies,
Fresh air filling the room when you open the window,
These are gifts that you can enjoy,
Thanks to God's creation.

Maria



Honour (in the style of haiku)

Bound by an old code,
The beat of honour drums deep,
Guiding brave minds

Mateusz Szejna



Courage

Hidden in the weakest of man
It never disappears
But is not always present
Unbreakable, persistent
An erratic companion
Who doesn't think twice
"To abandon or to stay?"
It never shudders
At mightiest of challenges.

Jakub Rybicki



Eternal light

It shone first
among endless darkness,
creating Infinite paths of hope.

At the verge of life and death
The master of deception
can't see,
can't possess this wisdom,
that estranged him and his Father.

The brightest beam of light arrived
bringing love and redemption
to all those lost in the darkness.
The body of light left,
leaving following words behind:
"And remember that I am always with you
until the end of time".

Jakub Rybicki



Genesis

Life let's begin without any question,
facing with struggle of human excitation.
World as a huge place to live and a sandbox
for someone of our kind might be a sandbox
for our creator like a whole universe can be a mystery for us.
We might be like ants that works hard
We might don't know how to keep yourself alive
but a world that around us is home in our lifetime.

Radek



Nobody known

Back in time
Could a man just simple change a time,
yes a man can
but not in past
only if a man live in present
and things about future of life.
Human just can imagine
and it is a first step to change a time.
Just imagine and use a will of human
and you just unlock your future
by our own hands I wish you good time.

Radek



When we believe

In the tapestry of life, purpose unfolds,
When belief takes hold, our story molds.
With faith as our compass, guiding our way,
We find meaning and direction day by day.
When we believe, life's colors bloom,
Our actions align, dispelling all gloom.
Each step becomes purposeful and clear,
As we pursue dreams with passion sincere.
Life gains depth and significance untold,
When belief shapes our actions, bold and bold.
Every moment, every breath, takes on new worth,
As we fulfill our purpose, impacting the Earth.
Belief fuels resilience when challenges arise,
A beacon of hope, lifting us to the skies.
It strengthens our resolve, igniting our drive,
To overcome obstacles and truly thrive.
In believing, we discover our unique role,
Contributing to the world, making it whole.
With empathy and kindness, we lend a hand,
Creating a ripple effect, spreading goodness across the land.

N.K.

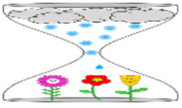


Love Melody

Love's gentle touch, a blissful embrace,
Two souls together, in a timeless space.
Hearts beat one rhythm, in perfect harmony,
Love's sweet symphony, a melody.

Through highs and lows, love remains steadfast,
A guiding light during night, when shadows are around us.
In **love's** embrace, we find our true selves,
A **love** story written on our heart's shelves.

K.K.



Life's dance

Believing gives colors to our dreams so vast,
Painting the canvas of our future, unsurpassed.
It fuels our passions, igniting the fire within,
Unleashing our talents, where possibilities begin.
In life's intricate dance, with belief in our stride,
We find purpose and meaning, on this wild ride.
Through valleys of challenge, and peaks of delight,
Believing in ourselves, we reach greater heights.
With belief as our anchor, we weather the storms,
In the face of adversity, our spirits transform.
It fuels resilience, when faced with defeat,
We rise, we persevere, and success we meet.
With belief, we find joy in the simplest of things,
Embracing life's beauty, the love that it brings.
It gives us the strength to lend a helping hand,
To spread kindness and make this world grand.
So let belief be our guiding light each day,
Nurturing our souls, lighting our way.
In the tapestry of life, with belief as our guide,
We live fully, love deeply, with hearts open wide

N.K.



the real leader

If you want to go indeed
you don't have to bleed
the only thing you need
it is to take a lead.
When you start to decide your life
your path will give you a high five.
So the only thing you need
is to give your heart a lead.
It always know the best
By beating fast inside your chest.

M. O.



When darkness comes,
There is also **light**
That shines despite
It puts up a good fight

When darkness comes,
There is also **hope**
That lifts us up like a rope
Helping us to cope

When darkness comes,
There is also **love**
That protects us like a glove
And rises high above

When darkness comes,
And everything starts tearing apart,
Despite thinking we're smart,
Remember, everything is in our **heart**.

M.N.



Gold river

Under the golden rays of the sun
flows a river as long as the rays
Many are blinded by its golden glow
However, one must be vigilant, for it may be artificial gold

Treasure hunters flock there
However, they will not find gold there, but their own greed
Only peace of mind can be found there

P.W.



Sun

God gave us **sun** but not only in the sky cause I see it even **in my mother's eyes**.

I see the **sun** when I think of beach days from the past and see four of us on the way to **sea** running fast.

Thankful for the **sun** cause even when it gets dark, **the light** of **love** is still with us.

M.M.



Beauty

It was October,
the leaves had already fallen out of the trees,
dancing the waltz to the rhythm of rocking wind
I was walking down the street,
looking up to that beautiful dance
It wasn't just ordinary like people with closed minds were saying,
or minds that were lost inside of their dark souls
You're thinking more,
so you don't see the beauty of dancing leaves,
their colours,
moves like in ballet,
on the colourful stage
Waltz was so easy in your eye's
my eyes see something different,
something that u can't explain in your books,
my eyes see poem and art in every detail,
in every day and every time
The dance of the leaves performs so many unreal acrobatics,
pirouettes and bows,
to the birds,
to the dogs,
even to the worms
See the beauty in "ordinary" things
and maybe you'll see the beauty of life

~ nataliiv



Silent

Silent,
My dearest friend,
In you, I will find respite and escape from impressions.

You are man's most faithful companion.
Moments with you are extremely fruitful,
I find peace and happiness in your environment.
Without you, there is chaos and confusion.
You let it run freely.

Why is it so hard to draw in this noisy world lately?
Don't run away from me...
I miss...



*„Vanity of vanities, all is vanity”-
said the Kohelet.*

*Yet we live not for vanity, but for the living light,
we don't know the end or the hour.
then let's enjoy the peace, nature and the world.*

*Every river, path, lake, mountain
is a divine creation for us.*

*We live to explore and wake up from the chaos.
Always blessed is he, who treats his life as golden and ripe fruit.*



*Peace and quiet is the meaning of the existence of a healthy person.
The sound of the sea, the smell of the forest and cold mountains.
God has given us everything to use.*

*Enjoy the moment and the joy as it goes away so quickly
Keep your eyes open, read and let poetry be your release*

Oliwia Gradzińska



NAMES

Everyone has a name,

Names are different.

Names are short,

Names are long.

Any name is wrong,

All are right.

My name is special,

It's perfect for me

It's exactly who I want to be.

W.J.



MORNING

I'm lying in my bed,
I can't sleep but I'm tired.
I see beautiful Moon,
And I know that day will be soon.

I look through The window
And I see the world.
I see rising Sun
And on the street walking man.

I'm wearing clothes
And I have prosaic thoughts.
I'm reading book
But I must start to cook.

W.J.



My Triptych-The Day

What is there?
Behind the curtain of life,
Where to stare?
When in my soul is a knife,

Where will I go?
Into the emptiness, light or dark?
Will I have time?
Even beyond the time..?

There has to be air,
There has to be grass,
There have to be friends of mine,
They will serve me glass of wine,
I swear I'll be singing with angels,
God himself will save me from dangers.

Dom-i-nik



Mystic Guardians: The Enigmatic Cats

In shadows cast by moonlight's gentle glow,
Resides a mystic realm we seldom know.
Within this realm, profound and deep,
The enigmatic cats their vigil keep.

In eyes that hold the secrets of the night,
Reflects a wisdom, ancient and bright.
They wander through the world with silent grace,
Navigating life's intricate embrace.

With velvet paws that tread on sacred ground,
They navigate the mysteries profound.
Each movement poised, a testament to grace,
A dance of elegance, a silent chase.

In solitude, they find their solace true,
Amidst the shadows, where they construe
The threads of life, the tapestry unseen,
They glean the truths where others intervene.

Their independence, fierce and uncontained,
A spirit free, a spirit unrestrained.
Yet, deep within their souls, a yearning lies,
For human touch, a love that satisfies.

In moments stolen, beneath a watchful moon,
They reveal a tenderness, a hidden boon.
For in their hearts, a gentle flame does burn,
A love that whispers, eager to return.

Oh, feline guardians of wisdom old,
With secrets kept, like stories yet untold,
You teach us lessons in your subtle way,
To navigate the darkness, come what may.

In silence, you remind us to observe,
To listen to the whispers the world serves.
To find the strength within our own abyss,
To rise above, to conquer and dismiss.

So, let us honour cats, those enigmatic souls,
For in their presence, insight gently unfolds.
They guide us through the labyrinth of life,
With their profound existence, free from strife.

In reverence, we bow to their silent reign,
For they are more than mere creatures, mundane.
They are the guardians of a deeper grace,
In their majestic presence, we find solace.



Eternal Love's Embrace

In the depths of my heart, a love so true,
For a man of wisdom, aged like dew.
My Man, you possess a grace,
That shines like a beacon, lighting my space.

With every passing year, our love does grow,
A river flowing deep, its currents aglow.
Through trials and triumphs, we've stood as one,
In your arms, I've found solace, love's sweet sun.

Your laughter, like music, dances in my ears,
Bringing joy and comfort, banishing all fears.
The lines on your face, etched with life's stories,
Speak of strength, resilience, and glories.

In your embrace, I find warmth and peace,
A sanctuary where all worries cease.
Our love, a tapestry of shared dreams,
Woven with trust, loyalty, and gleams.

With every passing day, my love extends,
A bond unbreakable, as the universe intends.
Through life's twists and turns, we'll walk hand in hand,
Facing each challenge, united, we'll withstand.

In the twilight of life, our love will shine,
A flame that burns brighter, oh so divine.
For age is but a number, love knows no bounds,
Our hearts entwined, an eternal sound.

So here's to our love, a gift so pure,
A love that endures, steadfast and sure.
In this journey together, side by side,
Our love, an everlasting tide.

My love, you are my rock,
The anchor that steadies me, even in shock.
With gratitude and passion, my heart will proclaim,
Forever and always, you're the keeper of my flame.

AC



The unclear one

Ambiguous and often misunderstood
Thought – provoking

Deep stare into the soul
Melancholic

Sound of a soft whisper of mystery
Magical

Empty but full of unknown matter
Intimidating

Deadly but life - giving to brightness
Tempting

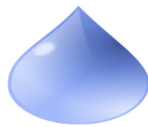
Depressing in its darkness
Scary

Elegant in its versatility
Dominant

Existing when others disappear
Powerful

Being everything and being nothing
BLACK

J.



Heaven

Sometimes you can think about future
But what exactly means- future?
Meeting our relatives in spite of hard reality
Open your mind and take a deep breath
Stop for a while
Focus on your soul not on the body.
When you achieve this feeling
You will know better yourself and your needs.
At the end of the dark hall,
You will see the light – this light is the beginning of
your future, which is a reflections of your desires.
Take your life...



In the realm where justice blooms,
Where the laws hold sacred rooms,
A journey begins with fervent awe,
As I embark on studying law.

With parchment pages, aged and wise,
I unravel the secrets veiled in guise,
Words of statutes, elegant and strong,
Whisper tales of right and wrong.

In dusty libraries, I seek respite,
Guided by ancient tomes, shining bright,
Binding history and precedent's might,
A tapestry of justice takes flight.

With scales of balance, I weigh each side,
Reason and logic, my constant guide,
Advocating for those in need,
A voice for justice, a noble creed.

In courtroom dramas, I take my stand,
With passion burning, like fiery brand,
Presenting arguments, clear and sound,
Defending truths, profound and profound.

Studying law, a noble pursuit,
A journey of wisdom, beyond dispute,
Empowered to shape a fairer world,
Where justice's flag is proudly unfurled.

So, I embrace this scholarly quest,
With unwavering spirit, I'll do my best,
To uphold justice, and let it reign,
In this legal realm, where dreams attain.



The struggle of Genesis

**One day everything changed
With the act of God's will
The first day of human age
The origin leading to hell**

**Until the prime human sin
Greedy crime against God
Forbidden fruit cursed our kind
Origin of human meanness clod**

**Countless years have passed by until today
But the humankind is still the same
We are before our last way
Soon our last breath will go away**

**What will be next?
Will be there any calm without a man
Will be there remains of famous texts
Will be there sounds beneath the earth**

Maciej Tomczyk



World without the sea

God in his wisdom created a land

But he didn't create a sea

All the earth is covered in sand

No shadow beneath the trees

Adam and Eve don't know sea

They will be never sitting on the beach

All of them looking at me

The one who created a world without the sea

No one will be living here

Soon Adam and Eve will leave this place

After many peaceful years

Only silence will be racing in the race

Maciej Tomczyk

The End



2023