



**THE
37TH ANNUAL
BILINGUAL
SCHOOLS
POETRY
FESTIVAL**

***Upper Secondary
February 18, 2010
Colegio Bolivar
Swall Auditorium
7:00 p.m.***

POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

U P P E R S E C O N D A R Y

Thursday, February 18, 2010, 7:00 p.m.

Host: Mike Schille – Colegio Bolivar

Himno Nacional de Colombia & US National Anthem

Unpublished Poetry

Guest Speakers: Emily Silbert
James Bonilla - Born Anew at Each A.M.,
Piri Thomas

Published Poetry

Group Poetry

Dramatic Poetry

Refreshments provided by the Colegio Bolivar

P L E A S E R E M E M B E R . . .

- Turn off all cellular phones and pagers during the performance.
- Participants will be sitting on the right side of the auditorium.
- Stay seated during the recitals.
- No talking during the recitals.
- Try to keep younger members of your family in their seats and quiet during the performance.
- Applause AFTER the recital has been performed.
- Be respectful of others by remaining seated until after the performance.

...Thank You

Download pictures and programs from
<http://www.colegiobolivar.edu.co/poetry>

UPPER SECONDARY

Thursday, February 18, 2010
7:00 p.m.

UNPUBLISHED POETRY

Alfredo Ulloa	Colegio Colombo Británico	Suicidal Road to Heaven
Andrés Felipe Marmolejo	Colegio Bennett	This Isn't Happening
Bridget Samantha Suarez Vasquez	Cañaverales International School	An Unpredictable Catastrophe
Carlos Eduardo Valdés	Gymnasio la Colina	Pain and Disdain
Carolina Sánchez Velasco	Colegio Bennett	When you Can't Write
Catalina Velasco	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	Looking At You
Francesca Villaquirán	Colegio Colombo Británico	My Life at Fourteen
Juan Diego Estrada Villegas	Cañaverales International School	The Ugly Truth
Juan Manuel Castaño	Colegio Bennett	Useless
Marcela Garcia	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	Can't Live A Lie
Maria Angelica Gomez	Diana Oese Bilingual School	Trappings, Mark Wakeham
Maria Paula Baptiste	Diana Oese Bilingual School	Thick Chicks, Tamara Blue
Mariana Correa	Colegio Bolivar	The Missing Shoe
Mario Cruz	Colegio Colombo Británico	Memories of War
Sebastian Ordoñez Cure	Cañaverales International School	Inconvenient Lie
Tania Duque	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	I Dreamed I Had A Dream Come True

PUBLISHED POETRY

Catalina Cepeda Castro	Cañaverales International School	Friends Forever, Unknown
Daniel Losada	Colegio Bolivar	
Daniela Arango	Colegio Bolivar	It Couldn't Be Done
Gabriel Lago	Colegio Bolivar	A Penny for your Thoughts
Isabel Cristina Lozano Yepes	Cañaverales International School	My Friends, Unknown
Jose Ricardo Arango	Gymnasio la Colina	Firewater, Piri Thomas
Marcela Bahamon	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	Accepting Heartache, Tania
Maryam Awad	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	A Psalm Of Life, Longfellow
Nicolle Esguerra	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	Bottom Of My Heart, Efi
Valeria Ocampo Mondragon	Cañaverales International School	A Friend, Unknown

GROUP POETRY

Guillermo Garcia, Yat Sen Pava	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	Excelsior, Longfellow
María Camila Baquero, Valeria Benitez	Diana Oese Bilingual School	Fashion Emergency, Unknown
Oriana Spataro, Sarah Urrutia	Colegio Bolivar	Seventeen
Laura Guillen, Vanessa Ulloa	Diana Oese Bilingual School	The Zode in the Road, Dr Seuss
Alejandra Tobon, Camila Upegui, Maria Alejandra Morales	Gymnasio la Colina	What Happened, Noor Sofyan
Lina Fernanda Riaño, Lizeth Mosquera, María Alejandra Rodríguez, María Alejandra Torres	Colegio Bennett	You Are My Best Friend, Diego

DRAMATIC POETRY

Maria Jose Minotta	Diana Oese Bilingual School	Bad boyfriends, Thadra Stteridan
Jose Alejandro Marin Posada, Rene Felipe Rodriguez Salas	Cañaverales International School	My Bike, Rene Felipe Rodriguez Salas
Camila Paz Fajardo , Jimena Gómez Gómez, Julian Cadavid Correa, Maria Jose Assis Iragorri	Gymnasio la Colina	Three Feminine States, Maria José Assis

ORIGINAL POETRY

The Ugly Truth

People run away,
In these falling days,
Haiti is all down,
And the world is helping out.

The earth is in chaos,
Because of human cause,
And we don't think about it,
We only speak of war.

Tank and guns are moving,
In Africa and irak,
Money is not more important,
Than the human life.

Children don't play around,
The ball is now a knife,
They are killing each other,
The street is a battle camp.

We need to stop shooting,
We have to change our mind,
Every minute die soldier,

Every minute cry wife.

Think about the food,
That many people never found,
Think about the dryness,
Of a children mouth.

What about the global warming,
That is turning the world around,
The forest being burning,
And the water running out.

See to the future,
If a future we have,
See the earth in pain,
See the real life.

**Juan Diego Estrada,
Cañaverales International
School**

Pain and Disdain

As it was said on every diary
a certain day sometime of January
a city broke into oblivion
by a stroke bigger than a million

Many tears on cheeks a leaking
like drops of hope still slipping.
Abandoned hearts with much disdain
all with despair and filled with pain.

Soon there was help, no way to tell
How long? Oh my leg fell.
Give me some food, I beg you please,
it's been too long, since I felt at ease.

All I request, a drink come first
some water please, Oh mighty thirst.
And to escape from this hell,
from these nightmares without a scale

Here I am, saving my valued life
and with this story I bring alive
about those brothers whose cries I hear
and are just like us, all over here
Carlos Eduardo Valdés, Gymnasio La Colina

Suicidal Road to Heaven

The wind crushes my face
Just like fear crushes my body
The drops of rain that fall
Get lost in the rain of tears
I can't listen to the wind whispering my ear
Only bombs and bullets is what I hear
The troops walk firm but in silence
It's another young generation
That is taken away by violence
Yesterday in the battle, they killed seven,
Soon we will meet, up in Heaven.
There's no place where I can run
So now it's time to pick my gun
The sun shines, but I am cold
I beg God forgive my soul
Let me be forever by your side
And understand my reasons to suicide
Alfredo Ulloa , Colegio Colombo Británico

Yesterday I had a dream
You were sitting next to me
We were sitting in the pouring rain
Waiting for the sun shine again!
I was telling you how I felt
How much I loved the guy that was next to me
Begging for this moment to be blessed
Begging for this moment to be real!
I was looking into your eyes
I was falling deep inside
I was trying to find an answer
In a path that had no light!
For the first time in my life I wasn't afraid of the dark
Because I knew if you were standing by my side
Everything was going to be alright!
But that was all!
It wasn't real at all!
I dreamed I had a dream come true
You were in love with me as I was in love with you
But it was a mistake I have to say
A brain activity I just can't explain
I thought it was so real I felt you were so near
But it was just a fantasy whispering through my ear
A ghost I didn't wanted to see, not even a thousand miles near!
I dreamed I had a dream come true
A fake one my imagination built
Just because ...
I'm falling for you!

Tania Duque, Colegio Inglés de los Andes

When you can't write,
When the deepest corners of your mind seem to be blank,
When your own soul is devoured by the shadows of past,
And when the coldest night takes control of your body
Melting slowly into your bones,
Cutting your heart with the icy edges of the dead storm
that lives within your eyes,
I'll be there watching for you, fighting side by side.
Looking through the piercing eyes of death
We will defeat the endless frosty night, turning ourselves
into the most feared Blinding Darkness.

Carolina Sanchez Velasco, Colegio Bennett**Useless**

Was it useless giving you my heart?
Was it useless giving you my time, my appreciation, my
love?
Was it useless that I was willing to give you the world if you
even consider it?
Why did I ever remove the armor that protected my chest?
If, when I did, you couldn't see it.
If, when you were everything to me, you didn't care.
It was useless to give you my heart and have placed myself
in a vulnerable spot because today you, you!
Stab a poisoned dagger through my chest, which destroys my
insides and makes a holocaust with my feelings.
Why would I ever let you lift me to the skies?
When it is you today who pushes me to the ground.
Why did I ever love you, if it is that same reason that my
tears run down my cheeks and find their drying spot in my
pillow?
Why did I ever dare to dream? If the morning always has to
come, and one has to awake.
What is this useless heart good for? A heart that lifts us,
betrays us, a heart that makes us suffer.
Why would you ever love me if it is you the one who is
destroying me right now?
Although the saddest fact is that I have come to realize it is
me who is useless.
Because I gave you everything I could be, and even tried to
reach perfection for you, and you still didn't love me.
Instead, you lied to me, and due to that, today I don't know
what to do with the good, honest, noble, pure heart you gave
me back; because after all the agony it has suffered, it is now
useless.

Juan Manuel Castaño, Colegio Bennett**What a Science Book Can Hide**

There's no more guiltiness than been an ugly girl
everywhere we go people look at me like a frog
We may not have the best look
But for sure we know how to use a science book
I'm really so confuse
Is there something wrong with my shoes?
How could you say you hate my braces?
Can't you see they're better than your stupid phrases?
While your hair smells like artificial flowers
Our hair smells naturally like forest
Now you can be enjoying that freaking party
In 10 years you'll be alone with your fallen booty
I think you're jellows of my pretty glasses
Because you know that way, I can see better in classes
Ladies please just think for a minute...
Oh so sorry I've forgotten you're brain is so little
When you forgot my name and look me like I'm E.T.
Is not that you don't remember it Is that your brain has no

capacity ...UHHHH TZZ

Boys come on I can't really find someone more:

1. Stupid
 2. Empty
 3. Yes, pretty, but easy
 4. Plastic
 5. Unreal, just take a look to that deal
 6. complicated
 7. Immature
 8. very silly and really unsure
- Finally if you still think im eating my buggers
Then What Ever Major Loserssssss.

Nathalie Duque and Paola Gonzales, Diana Oe Bilingual School**This Isn't Happening**

This is driving me crazy
I don't know what to do
I don't know what to think
I'm just waiting for the results
I think about what will be if I find two lines
I don't know what will happened to me
Maybe I can pretend I'm sick
And run away, and become a weak
Then I think what if its negative?
Will I be conscious and never do it again
Or just forget and pretend nothing has happened
Without lesson or consequence
The time has come
I have to face it
I walk through the bright, blazing, bleached hall
I call the elevator and press the second floor
While the door closes I think of nothing
Instantly the door opens again
I turn right and walk to the next window
Behind it I see the lady in white who pricked my ;
She gave me the envelop that was going to chang
future
I realized that I was a coward
I couldn't open that miserable thing
It was too much for me
Somehow, after this thought was dismissed I was
courage
And opened it, without thinking of what can be th
only of everything and of nothing
What comes next?
What happens know?
What am I going to do if...
There's a negative on this pregnancy test.
Andrés Felipe Marmolejo, Colegio Bennett

O R I G I N A L P O E T R Y

A Dream

I haven't been able to describe that moment for more that I try,
it doesn't matter,
and it won't be in the most beautiful poem or in the greatest story.
I'm dying, I'm dying of fear knowing that someday ,
our love story will finish,
but everything change since that day when.
I feel your cold and deep breath, your heart beats strong and faster.
Your lips move softly and delicate, but wishing to be strong.
Your hands want to discover everything and I love it.
Your shiny and passionate eyes show me that you love me.
And suddenly I can't, I can't stop thinking about you,
I can't stop with this poem, I can't control me.
You let me continue, you allow me be owner of all your dreams.
You stop one instant to breath, you sight.
You come closer and closer, and you kiss me like never.
You said "I love you"
Suddenly you stop and you let me breathe.
I just can close my eyes, and start to dream a world where we only exist, wishing that this dream would never ends.

Estefania Amezquita, Diana Oese Bilingual School

I Thank my Girlfriend

So I enter my room and BAM
There she is, my girlfriend,
What she wants, I don't know.
As I stare at her face, I can only find grace.
But the she puts on frown,
She puts on a crown.
With a "Hey honey", She answered "hey you"
And then with "I love you", She said "I hate you too".
So plan B was on
And I had to ask her "what's going on?"
So gentle and polite she answered "ima tell you so long"
I intend to leave with my heart all broken
She then grabs my hand and flips me as she can,
As fast as she might have planned
2 seconds later on her lips I stand.

I fall into her lips, I'm pathetic, I know.
After me being the bad one now she's the glad one.
But I thank my girlfriend
For remembering me what I am
As miserable as possible,
Without her I can't stand.
Juan Manuel Olaya, Diana Oese Bilingual School

Can't Live a Lie

At first it seemed impossible, thought it was all in my head
Thought I imagined every sign,
Maybe I've got everything you said?
Then suddenly you were there, we were together, you and me
Out of nowhere, with a kiss, I was so happy full with glee.
Two opposites happy together, it seemed too good to be true
But apparently that old theory,
Had decided to become real too
But then I discovered why, why it seemed so surreal
It was all just a lie,
Something else with which I had to deal
Here's where the clichés end, my heart, so lonely for so long
Had lots of messages to send,
Like a messed up song
At first, when I first saw you, it was like hearing a melody
So attractive, sweet and funny too I couldn't help it,
I was dazed by you
But when I got to know you better, that's when I heard the lyrics
As boring as a school letter,
So childish, shallow and kind of naïve
It's not your fault, you don't lie, this was all me
And I've got no idea of why I just saw you like I wanted you to be
You might be perfect in your own way.
You're just not right for me
Someone might find you flawless someday
I hope she'll be everything you wish her to be
Now I'll just have to wait and see, maybe I'll find the one, that's for me
But for now I have to say good bye
Because I'm sorry, but I honesty can't live a lie!
Marcela Garcia, Colegio Inglés de los Andes

O R I G I N A L P O E T R Y

Memories of War

I am an old soldier,
I remember of my friend's death.
I think of them again.
One by one, they fell down wounded next to me,
One by one, they took their last breath in a battlefield,
One by one, my memories about them vanished forever.
"I am there again, I see and hear the whole,"
Desperate cries and roars from suffering souls,
The distant sound of an ambulance passing by,
The whizzing sound of airplane engines flying above of us,
And the euphoric voice of my general shouting orders from behind.
Between the claws of death I managed to survive,
Now I tell the story,
About the bravest men I ever knew;
None of them did ever think of falling back,
None of them did ever surrender,
And most important of all,
They were always next to you to give you a hand.
Mario Cruz , Colegio Colombo Británico

Looking At You

The eyes that see you,
Claim for the soul you hold,
And cry distance separating love from you.
Each tear's reflecting mysterious feelings,
Unexplainable behavior happening,
A story never written taking place,
In a dream I should be!
When the eyes see you coming,
They focus some beauty around,
Who else but you?
Your hair and cheeks as dawn,
Glow as you walk
In the timid dark,
Light my fire
Into a lonely heart!
The eyes that see you,
Claim for the soul you hold,
And cry distance separating love from you.
The eyes follow the steps you left,
Hoping they reach you to tell.
How much they wish you be with them!
Catalina Velasco, Colegio Inglés de los Andes

An Inconvenient Lie

The past three decades
In our cherished planet
Have been flooded with warnings
That the earth is warming

Waves of advertising,
Seas of propaganda
Misinformed buffoons,
Making masses dance.

And did we dance like monkeys,
Swallowing the lyrics,
Of this apocalyptic melody
Composed by the cynics.

Believing that we primates
Are anything but a nuisance
Anything but a fraction of a second
When the clock hits twenty four.

Sebastian Muñoz, Cañaverales International School

An Unpredictable Catastrophe

It is an unpredictable catastrophe,
People suffering,
Landscape devastated,
It is a world's anguish.

They said it is just lie,
That could never happen,
These is just social issues,
They are controlling like moppets.

The 70 percent of the population,
Believes in this,
It is scientific and historical theories supporting,
That this could happen.

It is an apocalyptic day,
Religious believes,
It is paranoiac circumstances.
But how bad could it be?

Nostradamus said it,
The Mayas too,
Einstein and Egyptian back it up,
The years that lacks are two.

The stars are aligned,
Between Scorpio and Sagittarius,
The moon is rice up of the pyramids,
The dangers are enormous.

The San Andres fault is altered,
North Pole doesn't exist,
The ozone layer is hurt,
Everyone is acting like monasticism.

The Earth can't handle anymore,
It could be a new beginning or an end,
We have to change,
Or suffer the consequences at the end.

Samantha Suarez Vasquez, Cañaverales International School

