



**THE  
29<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL  
BILINGUAL  
SCHOOLS  
POETRY  
FESTIVAL**

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***Upper Secondary  
February 27, 2003  
Colegio Colombo Britanico  
Laurence Auditorium  
7:00 p.m.***

# POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

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

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*Thursday, February 27, 2003*

*7:00 p.m.*

Host: Geoff Watson – Colegio Colombo Britanico

Unpublished Poetry

Adult Speakers: Judith Scanlon, Luisa Humphrey and  
Matthew Dwelley – Colegio Jefferson;  
Tim Stone – Colegio Bolivar

Published Poetry

Group Poetry

Dramatic Poetry

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*Refreshments provided by the Colombo Britanico*

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

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- 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.
- Remain seated until the end of the performance.

**...Thank You**

## UPPER SECONDARY

*Thursday, February 27, 2003  
7:00 p.m.*

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### U N P U B L I S H E D P O E T R Y

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Elyssa Pachico	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Untitled</i>
Francisco Eduardo Molina Ayala Ingrid Tsai	Colegio Bennett  Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>Membrane</i>  <i>Drifting through the Fields of Summer</i>
Marcela Rojas	Cañaverales International School	<i>For The One I Love</i>
Maria del Mar Yacamán	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Untitled</i>
Santiago Amortegui	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>Untitled</i>
Yvonne Valencia	Cañaverales International School	<i>The Many Sunsets I have Spent with You</i>

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### P U B L I S H E D P O E T R Y

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Alejandro Gallo	Cañaverales International School	<i>You Can</i> , Taylor Shea Alexander
Janike Ruginis	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Spirit of the Dead</i> , Edgar Allen Poe
Catalina Maldonado Gutiérrez	Colegio Bennett	<i>Touched by an Angel</i> , M. Angelou
Daniela Zuluaga	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>Mid-Term Break</i> , Seamus Heaney
Diana Patricia Rengifo Gutiérrez	Colegio Bennett	<i>Freedom</i> , L. Hughes
Emma Brickell	Colegio Bolivar	<i>The Cremation of Sam Mcgee</i> , Robert Service
Marcela Palau	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>Phenomenal Woman</i> , Maya Angelou
Yvonne Valencia	Cañaverales International School	<i>Excerpt from King Henry VIII</i> , William Shakespeare

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## G R O U P P O E T R Y

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Hanny Ordoñez, Juliana Roman	Cañaverales International School	<i>I'll be there for you,</i> Ashley
Eugenia Gomez, Isabella Robleo	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>The Writer,</i> Sujata Bhatt
Ricardo Andrés Guzmán Arias, Manuel Idrobo Salazar	Colegio Bennett	<i>Father Williams,</i> L. Carroll
Emma Urdinola, Katherine Caicedo	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Not Meant for Each Other,</i> Jessica Restrepo
Felipe Arbolaéz, Pablo Madriñan	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>Mushrooms,</i> Sylvia Plath

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## D R A M A T I C P O E T R Y

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Lynetty Mahuku, Luis Trujillo	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Table,</i> from the Turkish of Edip Cansever
Maria Palau Cordoba, Catalina Gomez	Colegio Colombo Británico	<i>What a poem's not,</i> John Hegley
Jennifer Ramos Potes, Valeria Martínez	Colegio Bennett	<i>The Crime of the Ages,</i> A.C. Bristol

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

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### Drifting through the Fields of Summer

As drifting through the fields of summer, I discover the colours of life.

I see trees of green, red roses too.\*

I'm drowning in an ocean of colours;

Blue in the sky above;

Orange, in an an intense fire.

When I float in a sudden dream,

A rainbow crosses my path.

I'm on an island of shimmering yellow.

Enlo,ing the colours of life,

I appreciate it's beauty,

Live the emotions that it brings.

I see trees of green, red roses too.\*

Ingrid Tsai, Colegio Colombo Británico

\* poem inspired by 'What a Wonderful World' by Louis Armstrong.

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

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**The Many Sunsets I Have Spent with You**

The dying embers of the sun, tinting your face with gold  
As you gazed joyfully into the setting sun.  
With its cotton candy clouds as light.  
As the soft touch of your hand upon mine.  
The vibrant colors of the sky signify its sweet goodbye to the setting sun.  
Yet, I sat there sadly pondering as to how I could tell you.  
Tell you that you mean everything to me.  
That you are the light in my life.  
The sun of my day.  
And the start of my night.  
That if it wasn't for you, supporting me in my times of need.  
Regardless of me childishly pushing you away.  
When I was too arrogant to admit that I needed help.  
I would have been lost by now.  
How can I make you see.  
That just as the sun say goodbye.  
So must I.  
Not for just one night or one day.  
But for the rest of our lives  
Now that I am here I sometimes feel as I am dying inside.  
At times, my strength falters me and I feel as I can't go on.  
Yet, just the thought of the circumstances I see.  
The children of the street.  
The people too cruel to help their own.  
And the thought of your warm embrace.  
Makes me realize that I have no right to give up just to go on.

Yvonne Valencia, Los Cañaverales International School

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

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## END OF THE WORLD POEM

With the world so close to ending  
It does no good to keep pretending  
That it inspired in me a passion  
When it was just a front I fashioned  
So let us speak the truth now then  
I never liked my fellow men  
The things they preached of, God and Soul  
Only left me sick and cold  
And all the things meant to inspire  
The sting of ice, the bite of fire  
Never did but dull and ache  
And seem to me another waste  
Perhaps it's only my disease  
Or rather, my immunity  
I, alone, exhausted, numb  
In a world so cruel and dumb  
As we know, in dangerous days  
To feel and love is but to play  
It does no good now to pretend  
With the world so close to end.  
Elyssa Pachico, Colegio Bolivar

## Juxtaposition

*Star gazing for me, is a sentimental voyage among the heavens, it is a communion with beauty and the immensity of the universe, it isn't overwhelming- it's exhilarating.*

As I lie beneath  
A canopy of pipe dreams  
As I unsuccessfully try  
to understand  
The magic of the glistening stars  
I realize that  
To comprehend  
The bizarre ceiling  
Is quite the same  
As understanding your  
Starch made feelings

Putting together  
All of the formidable  
Twinkling lights  
So they make sense  
In such narcissistic night  
Is quite as complicated  
As assembling  
All the  
Misty Enlightening details  
Of  
Your  
Smile

The universe  
Is just as epiphanic  
As our love  
We don't know quite  
How it started  
Nor how it will end  
We know nothing  
Of what it hides  
Neither how  
To understand

All  
That lies  
Behind

*To be in love is a sentimental voyage among life and feelings, it is a communion with the delights of emotion, it isn't overwhelming- it's exhilarating.*

Maria del mar Yacaman, Colegio Bolivar

### Membrane

The certainty water in its clearness belongs to the  
individual mentality

Is this membrane which everyone sometime does have,  
So strange, too mean, so obvious, so hidden.  
Crust of no physical appearance, neither of death,  
And chained with such questioned liberty jailed in  
true lie,  
As wasted life, inside the senses of our weak and own  
will.  
The blind eyes, deaf ears, and doubly hearts, human  
they are still.

The rock and the flesh, the mind and the steel,  
The things that can't be understood, the soul that I  
can't feel,

See through your eyes, tell yourself if they can see  
Know the fakeness and search for what's pure  
The love and the care that fills the jar of the being  
And the ailing soul, the matter, the reason, the cure.

Although, just only God, what's dark easily can shine,  
The truth is not the truth neither the lie.  
Time elapses like the tears of the rain that falls  
We can't stop it, while the raring evenly runs.  
By each drop, each chance, each memory that for help  
calls

Is this membrane, which blocks IT from us,  
Maybe a rising sun,  
Or maybe a cloudy night?  
Like when you try to see throughout the window  
And what you see is a reflection of yourself.

Like a mirror of double side,  
Like water, that's always clear,  
Like life, that in loss ends  
Like the membrane,

My membrane and of all of us.

Francisco Eduardo Molina Ayala, Colegio Bennett

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

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**FOR THE ONE I LOVE**

When I look deep into your eyes  
I realize how much I love you  
And I wonder why.  
So, many reasons come to my mind

You're the one who makes me sigh  
You're the owner of my love and my entire heart  
You're the only one I want to have.

The one who sails in the ocean of my dreams and desires  
The one who bewitches me with his scent.  
The one who walks with me at night  
And shows me the wonderful sky.

I can't tell more because it is impossible to end  
The only thing I know is that you're for me and I'm for you  
We will be one forever  
Because you are part of my life.

Marcela Rojas, Los Cañaverales International School