



**THE
34TH ANNUAL
BILINGUAL
SCHOOLS
POETRY
FESTIVAL**



***Upper Secondary
February 21, 2008
Colegio Bolivar
Colgate Reading Room
7:00 p.m.***

POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

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

Thursday, February 21, 2008, 7:00 p.m.

Host: Michael Schille – Colegio Bolivar

Himno Nacional de Colombia & US National Anthem

Unpublished Poetry

Guest Speakers: Michael Schille – Colegio Bolivar
Juan Pablo Vasquez – Slam Poetry

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.
- Remain seated until the end of the performance.

...Thank You

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

UPPER SECONDARY

Thursday, February 21, 2008
7:00 p.m.

UNPUBLISHED POETRY

Stefania Amezcuita	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Confused</i>
Paola Gonzalez	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>Friend</i>
Andrés Felipe Marmolejo Eged	Colegio Bennett	<i>Having a Good Time</i>
Andres Lukauski	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Hidden</i>
Daniela Vilegas Ricci	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>I'm Afraid</i>
David Arias	Cañaverales International School	<i>Loss</i>
Melody Gallego Carvajal	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>Love</i>
Daniela Hoyos	Colegio Bennett	<i>Mournful Rose</i>
David Llama	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Recess Poem</i>
Melibea Sierra	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Sonnet</i>
Tania Vanessa Duque Angel	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>When I Felt Alone</i>

PUBLISHED POETRY

Ivan Kertzus	Cañaverales International School	
Valentina Irurita	Colegio Bolivar	<i>carry your heart, e.e. cummings</i>
Laura Guillen	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Homework! Oh, Homework!, Jack Prelutsky</i>
Alejandra Tarquino	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Opportunity, Edward Rowland Sill</i>
Natalia Cabrera	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Perfect Man, Anonymous</i>
Daniela Martínez	Colegio Bennett	<i>The Baby's Cry, Tanya LeBlanc</i>
Juliana Echeverri	Colegio Bolivar	<i>The World is a Beautiful Place, Lawrence Ferlinghetti</i>
Melissa Múnera	Colegio Bennett	<i>Time Does Not Bring Relief, Edna St Vincent Milley</i>
Mariantonia Rojas	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Unrelated Incident, Tom Leonard</i>

GROUP POETRY

Maria Paula Baptiste, Maria Jose Minotta	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Annabel Lee, Edgar Allan Poe</i>
Natalia Caicedo, Juliana Negrete, Cataline Lince, Juliana Sepulveda	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Beautiful Disaster, Unknown</i>
José Fernando Aguirre, Jorge Andrés Arias	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>Beautiful Girl, Jorge Arias, Jose Fernando Aguirre</i>
Juan Manuel Olaya, Katherine Escobar	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Crazy, Anonymous</i>
Vanessa Ulloa, Maria Angelica Gomez, Laura Guillen	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Homework, Oh Homework, Jack Prelutsky</i>
Daniela Torres, Laura Arboleda	Colegio Bennett	<i>How to Torture Your Teacher, adapted from a poem by B. Lansky</i>
Gabrielle Martínez, Eliana Zuluaga	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Infidelity, Gabrielle Martínez & Eliana Zuluaga</i>
Oscar Pinzón, Laura Herrera, Daniel Martínez	Cañaverales International School	<i>Roses are Red, Joanna Fuchs</i>
Mariantonia Rojas, Mariana Gomez	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Thoughts About War, Mariantonia Rojas</i>
Ma Camila Perez, Juan José Meza, Juan David Torres	Colegio Bennett	<i>Untitled, A.L.Hillsley</i>

DRAMATIC POETRY

Juan Manuel Olaya, Katherine Escobar	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Crazy, Anonymous</i>
Guiselle Juri, Aurora Lian, Alejandra Giraldo, Valentina Jaramillo	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>I Dreamed a Dream, Gareth Lancaster</i>
Maria Paula Soto, Isabella Irurita	Colegio Bolivar	<i>The Final Inspection, Unknown</i>
Diana Davalos, Diana Zuluaga, Juliana Montoya, Angela Martinez	Colegio Bennett	<i>Why, Tinkerbell</i>

ORIGINAL POETRY

Thoughts about War

Graveyard of civilization,
Haunting spectrum of trespass,
Pleasure's thief, ruining my nation,
Thrilling repetition of the past.

We walk toward you,
Strongly blinded,
Blurred by the temptation that guides all men.

We walk from you,
Empty handed,
With no will to cry nor wish to stand.

We stubbornly repeat our actions,
Knowing they'll cost the death of men,
We still throw stones, conscious of perils,
Knowing they'll fall and cause a crash.

But we can now decide our future,
The reigns of destiny are in our hands,
What shall we make out of tomorrow?
A battlefield, or a noble mass.

Mariantonia Rojas C. , Colegio Colombo Britanico

Hidden

Since I met you, I knew you and I
 Were meant for each other and it's not a lie;
 Unfortunately you don't feel the same
 And i do not exactly know why.
 I wish there was something I could do
 Because if not I will soon be due
 And my heart won't beat for you any longer
 In this world that isn't at all true.
 There are no words to explain what I feel
 It's as if I had been shocked by an eel.
 This took me to heaven, where I saw your
 face,
 And got hit on my Achilles heel.
 I am definitely in love with you
 And even though I was scared, I knew
 I would give anything, even my life,
 For you and even that could be too few.

This feeling is burning like hell inside
 I wish you knew it so you could change your
 mind.

Won't means will not.

Andres Lukauski, Colegio Colombo
 Britanico

Mournful Rose

To the moon's light I pray for your affection
 For sparkles of inspiration fall into my eyes,
 Spread by the stars.

Believe under the spines for your love
 And bleed my heart out through this cursed
 poetry, That of a single bloody rose.
 Gift your splendor the mother of light,
 During the deepest darknes,
 And then fall apart with the rising of violent
 suns.

To dusk's arms shall she fall,
 And with the smell of death embrace the morning's
 rays, For it is then that her heart hides under the spines,
 So to die, so to come back to her cover, the night.

By Daniela Hoyos, Colegio Bennett

Loss

Still missing you
 Loving you still
 you've lost it for me
 Is there still something left
 tell me there is

Do you feel is still?
 Do you feel it at all?
 Do you remember,
 those moments of happiness,
 of completion
 or utter joy and pleasure?
 I do,
 But does that bear anything for you?

Like a bad love song
 I drowned out my pain and sorrow,
 with a pen and a pad
 But it's not enough
 It's never enough.

The memories are too much
 too big to escape
 But I won't run away
 not from that,
 not form that sweet love that used to be

By David Arias
 Grade 10

Recess Poem

Just your image in my head lightens me.
 I still can't define what to do,
 for its something ive been trying to avoid for too long.
 But to avoid this would be avoiding a part of me, a part of everyone,
 to be human.
 impossible, like living but not breathing,
 or not being held by gravity.

I dont like it,
 but i love it,
 adore it,
 respire it,
 and others hate it.

This madness is making me crazy,
 I swear,

i look into a mirror, shatters into a million pieces,
 and there,
 both us i see,
 like a puzzle,
 the reflection of what we could be together.

maybe.

with just a maybe you would make my
 life complete this instant.
 you would make my feet be swallowed
 by the earth im standing on until im drowned by this paradise
 i created with your smile,
 your voice,
 your gestures,
 you.

come and be with me, with everything.

until the day the real first wonder of the universe happens i shall keep this.

so then... until then.

I already miss you.

David Lama, Colegio Colombo Britanico



Confused

Here I am standing nowhere
 looking at the window, waiting for you
 My confuse and broken heart
 tells me that today you are not
 a part of my life
 because a wrong moment, a bad day
 or the lack of words.
 Now that time has passed
 and my life is now on the right
 path
 I realize that I need your presence
 to survive Because your absence
 makes me feel like someone on
 the moon.

Stefania Amezquita, Diana Oese
 Bilingual School

Sonnet

I'm learning to breathe in the
 emptiness
 Because this life is just a reflection
 A lonely photograph on the table
 A magnifying glass of just our selves
 That tells me in secret what I would be
 With these words I feel lonely and naked
 Because they are my soul screaming out loud
 They are part of my solitary being
 And it's being discovered by you
 Right now, in this moment that I am nothing
 Where I can just vanish away like sand
 No one can find the rewind button now
 So I must go on crying my own pain
 And cradle my nude heart in my hands....

Melibea Sierra, Colegio Colombo Britanico



Having a Good Time

Sometimes I feel I'm not comfortable
 I feel life is not enough
 I feel something is wrong
 I feel my life is done.

How do I know when the time is finished?
 When my time is done here in earth?
 When my mission is complete?
 When I can say I can go from here?

So, I think to myself
 Did I have a good time?
 Did I notice what life was for?
 Did I make people who surround me
 happy?

Many things to say?
 Any people to understand?
 Many dreams I would like to yell
 Someone who want to hear them?

There are no people outside for me
 I want to find them but I don't know how I want to talk to them but they don't see me I want to protect
 them but they just don't feel me.

Accidents, death, murders, and bullying.
 I'm trying to prevent them, but they don't want me to help them I ask them for company and they
 ignore me.
 Why, they just don't see me

Now I know my time is finished
 They don't see me because I'm dead
 They don't hear me because I don't have a body They ignore me because I don't exist.

My time is finished here
 I'm already prepared
 I will go to heaven
 And like this start again

I had a good time in life
 I didn't understand how to die.
 Now that people don't hear me
 It Is time to leave the earth and live in heaven.

By Andres Felipe Marmolejo Egred, Colegio Bennett

Heaven
 &
 earth