

POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

LOWER SECONDARY

Wednesday, February 22, 2006, 7:00 p.m.

Host: Thomas Rompf, Colegio Bolivar

Himno Nacional de Colombia & US National Anthem

Unpublished Poetry

Adult Speakers: Tara Oliphant, Matt Roy & Julie Hew, Colegio Bolivar
Eighth Grade Soap Opera, by Ms Oliphant, Mr. Roy
& Ms. Hew, based on a poem by Paul Fleischmann
Matt Roy & Juliet Hew, Colegio Bolivar
Cremation of Sam McGee, Robert Service

Published Poetry

Group Poetry

Dramatic Poetry

Refreshments provided by the Colegio Bolivar

PLEASE REMEMBER . . .

- 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>

ORIGINAL POETRY

Friends

I still remember with some fright
That night we met, in the twilight,
I wearing blue, you wearing pink
Pink as the color, of my sink.

You were with Pity and Mary J,
I was with Joe & Sammy, hey!
Since that day on, we've been together,
Each day together makes us real clever.

Perhaps a fight or a discussion,
But pillow fights make no contusions,
Up to the end we'll do our wishes
To be together as they do fishes.

We never feel like crying
Living life, but never crashing,
We never mind to live wherever
If we're together: friends forever.

A wise man once said:
"To have a friend,
A good friend you shall be!!!
They'll be with you and never flee.

Also with care and patience,
To forget a 1 in a million friendship
Bear that in mind I tell you all
Don't let your heart ever get sore.

You just need time
To realize why,
They're so special and....
Leave the greatest things in mind.

We enjoy having friends
Cause they're always in the end.
It's superb to have them all
Cause you'll never be alone.

They're just like flowers,
In special gardens,
You just decide how long,
You're gonna water them all.

So each morning,
I'll see my flowers growing,
In this special garden
That brings me my whole happiness.

Ivan Kertznus & Isabel Aristizábal, Cañaverale
International School

Did You Know?

Did you know that I love you?
Did you know that the only thing I want is to kiss your
lips to hear your voice?
Did you know that I want to hug you?
Did you know that I'm crazy for you?
Did you know that if I had a wish
I would use it to be with you?
Did you know that I dream about you?
Did you know that the only thing
I can think about is you?
Did you know that I can't tell you all this?
'cause I'm scared you go far from me,
I'm scared of losing you,
I'm scared of what I feel...
I just want you to love me
To kiss me
To imagine my voice
To hug me
To be crazy for me,
To wish to be with me,
To dream about me,
To think about me,
To feel what I feel for you.

Isabela Vergara S, Cañaverale International School

Broken Hearts

I remember the first time I saw you...
How could I ever imagine
that my heart would love you?

Impossible thing to feel
Between two people like us
With our hearts both lilled.

But life is full of surprises
No feelings can be bought and you can't
Put them any prices.

But now love is feeling in our hearts
And our lives full of joy
And moments full of laughs.

Our broken hearts finally found
Someone to love
And to take care of.

Danielan Villegas, Colegio Ingles de los Andes

ORIGINAL POETRY

Friendship Never Ends!

Yesterday I was afraid
Cause I thought that I was losing a friend But them I
realize that friendship never ends

She call me at my home
But I didn't want to talk
That fight that we have
Was something really bad

I try to talk to her
But her mother told me
That she was upset
So I stared to cry
Like if I was a little girl

Why she would do that
I asked again and again
And I went to my bed
Waiting for another day

I thought that I was a really good friend But I got wrong
am not the best

Why am acting this way
If she is the best friend
I ever met

I went to that place
That place that we met
And I remember things
That I should not forget

Oh! my god I can feel her smell
Maybe she is here
I need to talk to her
And said many things that are here with my self

I have seen something
I thing that was her
T need to talk to her
But I am so scared

You are my best friend
And am not going to forget
All the things that we pass
Cause friendship never end

Blanca Mejia and Anggie Lopez, Colegio Ingles de los Andes

A Night in the Park with My Two Brothers

Peter, Jack, please, come now!
That was a terrible night
In that big, big park.
They ran and ran
From one side to the other
What a terrible moment
With those two brothers
They climbed on a tree.
They jumped to the other
And I just shouted, and shouted,
Asking them to stop.
But, do you think they stopped? No!
They just laughed at me and ran away.
But okay, okay
I will let them go away.
And I won't worry again,
I will stay here
Just in this place,
I won't move
I'm sure they will return
They will be scared
If they don't see me again,
They will be worried about me
And they will come just to my feet.

Diana Sofía Rivera Rendón, Cañaverales International School

I Can't

Words are all I have
And sometimes not even those
There are no words to describe how I'm feeling right now
Some say a picture is worth a thousand words but only if
someone knows what to portray I'm lost within myself I've
fallen under my own shadow I created the world I inhabit
And forgotten the escape route I'm locked within my mind
I'm tortured by my mistakes And though I feel so far away I
know what's really going on But I cannot paint and I don't
know a thousand words So I can't show you my pain, my
anguish My tears don't shine with hate Nor do my eyes
glisten in agony My heart don't bleed though it is broken I
can't move you with my voice I can't warm you heart with
love I can't make you feel what you won't understand I can't
teach what was never taught to me And if I could do all
those things, A burden I'd never be For the weight I carry on
my back Was meant for none to see.

By Stephanie N. Zavas, Colegio Ingles de los Andes



THE 32ND ANNUAL BILINGUAL SCHOOLS POETRY FESTIVAL

Lower Secondary
February 22, 2006
Colegio Bolivar
Dale Swall Auditorium
7:00 p.m.

LOWER SECONDARY

Wednesday, February 22, 2006

7:00 p.m.

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

Diana Sofia Rivera	Cañaverales Intrnational School	<i>A Night in the Park with my Two Brothers</i> , Diana Sofia Rivera
Isabela Vergara	Cañaverales Intrnational School	<i>Did You Know</i> , Isabela Vergara
Vanessa Arango	Colegio Bennett	<i>Homework</i> , Vanessa Arango
Ma Fernanda Parra	Colegio Bennett	<i>My Best Friend</i> , Ma Fernanda Parra
Mariantonia Rojas	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>My Mum</i> , Mariantonia Rojas
Vanessa Daccach	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>The Shadows</i> , Vanessa Daccach
Carlos Eduardo Guzman	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Time Travel</i> , Carlos Eduardo Guzman
Andres Velez	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Memories of a Deseolate Heart</i> , by Andres Velez
Daniela Villegas	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Untitled</i> , Daniela Villegas
Melissa Aguirre	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Untitled</i> , Melissa Aguirre

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

Carolina Pardo	Colegio Bolivar	I carry your heart, e.e. cummings
Daniel Alejandro Forero Jimenez	Colegio Bennett	<i>Find Yourself</i> , Athan
Emily Tafur	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>My Teacher Calls Me Sweetie Cakes</i> , Kevin Nesbit
Francesca Calero	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Lucky Trade</i> , Unknown
Gonzalo Rodrigo Paz Silva	Colegio Bennett	<i>O Captain! My Captain!</i> , Walt Whitman
Juan Sebastián González	Cañaverales Intrnational School	<i>As Deep as the Rose is Red</i> , Melvin D. Sharrar
Juliana Aragorn	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Thank You</i> , Pierre Bouvierre
Tania Duque	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	
Valentina Garcia	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	

G R O U P P O E T R Y

Daniel López, Felipe Vásquez Durán, John Alexander Kusguen	Colegio Bennett	<i>A Crime Scene</i> , Anonymous
Mariana Cruz Libreros, Silvana Isabella Astaiza Manzi	Colegio Hebreo Jorge Isaacs	<i>Class Pets</i> , Kathy Kenny-Marshall
Diana Andrea Arana Salas, Kimberly Lozano Bucheli	Colegio Bennett	<i>Dust</i> , S.K. Russell
Catalina Gomez, Juliana Echevery	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Ebeener's Ice Cream</i> , Jack Preluscky
Isabel Aristizábal, Ivan Kertznus	Cañaverales Intrnational School	<i>Friends</i> , Isabel Aristizábal and Ivan Kertznus
Anggie Lopez, Blanca Mejia	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Friendship Never Ends</i> , Anggie Lopez & Blanca Mejia

Carolina Barrara, Mateo Bravo	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Goofus</i> , Dennis Lee
Carolina Garcés, Nathalie Pacheco	Cañaverales Intrnational School	<i>I Don' t Want</i> , Nathalie Pacheco
Emily Tafur, Isabella Giraldo, Isabella Moreno	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>I Have to Write a Poem</i> , Kevin Nesbit

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

Camila Duran, Isabella Iruirita	Colegio Bolivar	<i>All My Great Excuses</i> , Kenn Nesbit
Marcela Bahamon, Nicoll Esguerra	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Growing Up</i> , Daniela Villegas
Catalina Zuluaga, Daniela Maya, Diana Sofia Rivera, José Alejandro Marín, Juan Felipe Acevedo, Livionni Torres, Livionni Torres	Cañaverales International School	<i>Voices at the Window</i> , Sir Phillip Sidney
Camryn Eastin, Gina Vanessa Valdés Garcés, Lorena Rodríguez, Ma Alejandra Roldán	Colegio Bennett	<i>Welcome to Me</i> , Julie R.

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

Homework

I do all homework,
Difficult and easy,
of many subjects:
English, Science, and Spanish.
I do them in my school,
Also in my house.
I do them complete
And very neatly.

By Vanessa Arango, Colegio Bennett

Time travel

Time flowed past like water in a stream
You reached out to touch something you could only see
Trying to grasp something you couldn't even see
Overwhelmed by the curiosity of learning something unknown
It was a marvel
Something brighter than any jewel
So shiny it made your eyes cry
But it was not possible to close them they ware opened by an invisible force

Time melted into nothing, not even space
Swallowed by the darkness, trapped in it eternity
And there it would rest for the rest of infinity
To never be bright or tic-toc again.

By Carlos Eduardo Guzman, Colegio Bolivar

Memories of a Desolate Heart

At the edge of the precipice he stood,
As he had failed to see the forest through the wood.
The black granite rocks were quite steep, And he was
forced to make a blind leap.
Grasping the ledge, and unable to hold any longer, Alas,
his reason to live was not stronger.

Later, he stood in the dark alone,
As cold air rushed up though his backbone.
Emitting a heavy groan,
He began to whimper feverishly with an undertone.
By now, he had abandoned all hope,
As he tumbled down a steep and narrow slope.
He asked himself if he wanted to fall,
For the path he was on might end in a crawl.
And then he thought of his hometown city, Becoming
filled and consumed with self-pity.

He felt he was a lone target, a sitting duck, And how his
future was in the hands of Lady Luck.
And although he considered himself to be brave, He
realized he had dug his own grave.

He thought of his one and only fear,
And all the crosses he had had to bear.
Contemplating his global fame,
He hung his head in pathetic shame.
Ill with a nameless disease - no existing cure, Affected by
many problems he could but only endure.

He had always considered himself witty,
And had for the rest of the world only pity.
He had always considered himself so bright, And all the
others so impolite.
Little did he know that he was simply a pawn, Waiting
eternally for hope to dawn.

In monotonous circles he walked,
As the bustling city talked.
If it was heaven he had to join,
It would cost him a pretty coin.
For only a single sign would he wait,
A fortuitous sign that would reveal his true fate, And
direct him immediately to heaven's gate.
He thought of how he was simply a ghost, As if his world
really needed him the most.
Although in his superficial world, he wheeled and dealed,
Yet he was always trapped inside, tightly sealed.
Eternally wearing a completely different mask, For every
single obligatory task.
Throughout the endless silence he screamed, And yet
when people saw him, they simply beamed.

While he lived in a fairytale, he dreamed in reality, And
living in a sleepless dream.
He took one last breath,
As he descended towards his death.

By Andrés Vélez, Colegio Bolivar

Mum

When rain comes,
you look for her,
Only she could keep you dry.

When darkness comes,
You look for her,
She is your only guiding light .

How can a soul hold so much love?
How could someone do no wrong ?
How can someone retain the smile,
Even when darkness falls?
How can someone keep the faith?
After their dreams have been blown away?
She has strength, the passion and shows them all day by
day,

She gave me life and gives me love,
She knows my deepest thoughts,
She is my end and my beginning
She is the one who owns my heart.

One look
When she looks at me
I see her eyes
Glowing like stars against the sable sky.

When she looks at me
I see her hope,
Just there hidden and very low,

When I look at her silence speaks,
My mind is spinning, my legs are weak.
There is something she wants to say,
But time has passed and it has faded away,

When I look at her, Darkness blinds,
My broken soul is set alight.

When I look at her, her skin is cold
Her heart seams all filled with doubt.

When I look at her
My eyes keep watching tight,
Because it could be my last look
Before an eternal night.

By Maria Antonia Rojas, Colegio Colombo Británico

Take Me to the Shadows

Take me to the shadows
And never make me come back,
I will live behind your life
And promise never to make you cry
I will light you up a candle
You will light up mine
And we will live together
In this world so full of lies
A world without dreams
A world that does not care,
A place were an individual
May be caught, banned and snared.

Take me to the shadows
And never make me come back.
I will guide you through this world
Of mystery and pride
Where darkness will remain
Where joy will never return,
A place where no one values
What you really are
I will complete
Give you everything you're not able to do
yourself.

Take me to the shadows
And never make me come back.
I will dance with your hopes and dreams
And help them come true
I will make you the person
You always wanted to
We will cover the bad
And bring out the light
I will shine, it will be
I will brighten up your soul
It will make you happy
Although you are really not

Take me to the shadows
I'll follow,

By Vanessa Daccach, Colegio Colombo Británico

Where might she be?

I wonder where she is,
I wonder where she lives,
I really want to see her,
But, I don't know if she wants to see me?

If she knew how much I love her,
She will be glad of the great daughter she has,
So, mom please come back, I need you so bad.

I wait five minutes more,
So she can wake me up,
But, I have realized,
That she had never been by my side.

I hope she comes back,
So I can tell her,
So many things,
That I had kept in my mind.

When I ask my family,
Why she is not with me,
They tell me different things,
And I don't know who to believe.

I would like to die,
And be born again,
So she can stay with me,
And never go away.

By Melanny Aguirre, Colegio Ingles de los
Andes