



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



***Lower Secondary
February 20, 2008
Colegio Bolivar
Dale Swall Auditorium
7:00 p.m.***

POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

L O W E R S E C O N D A R Y

Wednesday, February 20, 2008, 7:00 p.m.

Host: Michael Schille – Colegio Bolivar

Himno Nacional de Colombia & US National Anthem

Unpublished Poetry

Adult Speakers: Julie Hew & Shanon Joerns, Colegio Bolivar

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>

LOWER SECONDARY

Wednesday, February 20, 2008
7:00 p.m.

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

Daniela Ortiz Funda	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>All You Taught Me</i>
Maria Paula Quintero Gomez	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>Daddy</i>
Laura Racines	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Fears</i>
Maria Daniela Obando	Colegio Bennett	<i>Love</i>
Isabella Villegas	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>My Favorite TV Show</i>
Daniela Quiroga	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>My Sister and I</i>
Catalina Cepeda	Cañaverales International School	<i>The Days Without You</i>
Rodrigo Guarín Rojas	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>The End</i>
Andrew De Motts	Colegio Bolivar	<i>The Rider</i>
Valeria Valencia	Diana Oese Bilingual School	<i>This Rose Is For You</i>
Paula Andrea Botero	Cañaverales International School	<i>What is Love?</i>
Gonzalo Paz	Colegio Bennett	<i>You Are the One</i>

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

Nicolás García	Colegio Bennett	<i>A Fish and a Spaceship</i> , Ken Nesbit
Isabella Duque	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Get Out of Bed</i> , Diana Zuhone Shore
Juan Pablo Ayala	Cañaverales International School	<i>Global Warming</i> , Kira
Julia Yacaman	Colegio Bolivar	<i>I Often Contradict Myself</i> , Ken Nesbitt
Hanna Camacho	Colegio Bennett	<i>My Lunch</i> , Ken Nesbit
Sebastián Ordoñez	Cañaverales International School	<i>Nature is Cool</i> , Barbara
Manuela Jimenez	Colegio Bennett	<i>Our Teacher Is Multitalented</i> , Ken Nesbit
Sophia Bohmer	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Twenty Bucks</i> , Darren Sardelli

G R O U P P O E T R Y

Daniela Maya, Carolina Garcés	Cañaverales International School	<i>A Day I Thought About You</i> , Carolina Garcés & Daniela Maya
Nicolas Borrero, Juan Pablo Velasquez	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Bach</i> , Nicolas Borrero and Juan Pablo Velasquez
Emily Sadehgian, Maria Jose Arias, Rodrigo Ceballos	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Beethoveen</i> , Shane Koyczan
Maria Alejandra Alvarez, Mariana Pelaez, Laura Marcela Zamudio	Colegio Hebreo Jorge Isaacs	<i>Chantel Braatz</i> , School Is Not So Cool
Jennifer Tejada García, Carlos Harvey Agreda	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>I love You</i> , Jennifer Tejada & Carlos Harvey Agreda
Valentina García Ramírez, Diana Carolina Zapata	Colegio Inglés de los Andes	<i>I Remember</i> , Valentina García
Daniela Nauffal, Mariana Correa	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Popular</i> , Chrissy Farewell
Umberto Basilio Tenorio, Mario Garrido	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Storm Over Woolloomooloo</i> , Peter Skrzynecki
Alex Machin Lugo, Juan Felipe Martinez Sandoval, Felipe Vasquez Duran	Colegio Bennett	<i>The Fear of Fear</i> , Samah Khan

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

Ma Fernanda Parra, Alejandra Varela	Colegio Bennett	<i>All My Great Excuses</i> , Ken Nesbit
Sebastian Rojas, Joaquin Llano	Colegio Colombo Britanico	<i>Chain of Suffering</i> , Sebastian Rojas and Joaquin Llano
Diana Marcela Valencia Lora, Manuela Franco Lozano	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	<i>Cloony The Clown</i> , Shell Silverstein
Maria Alejandra Soto, Laura Gutierrez	Colegio Bolivar	<i>Don't Laugh at Me</i> , Allen Shamblin, Steve Seskin

ORIGINAL POETRY

My Sister and I

My sister and I are always in fights
fights of dumb things but that's alright she is
small cute and always runs away but I learned
to love her that way.
Michelle sometimes is nice,
but she'll give a spice to your life
Michelle sometimes is so silly
she'll make you die of laughter really.
One thing I don't like of Michelle
is why does she always have to hit me
all the time she always hits me near the eye
But one thing is true I would never change
Michelle not even for a new room

By Daniela Quiroga, Diana Oese Bilingual
School



Untitled

I love you when I see you
I love you when I think of you
I love you when I feel you
I love you when I hear you
You love me when you see me
You love me when you think of me
You love me when you feel me
You love me when you hear me
We love each other when we are dreaming
We love each other when we kiss each other
We love each other when we hang around
Whatever i do I love you.

By Jennifer Tejada & Carlos Harvey Agreda,
Colegio Inglés de los Andes

The Days Without You

My days without you
are only those days
are only hours, minutes, seconds,
moments, instants
the world continue turning, and me?

I'm still trapped inside
without knowing when
and where you went
you only left love prints in my heart
but love prints that you can't find

I don't know where should I go to find you In
the same Mars or the Earth?
where equal with out you.
It'll be the same without you.

By Catalina Cepeda, Cañaverales International
School

ORIGINAL POETRY

You Are the One

When I saw you
I felt something inside me
As a blossom
A rainbow of feelings

Suddenly you talked to me,
And I felt a harmonious sound.
I was filled with happiness

One day I invited you
On a date to the cinema,
I enjoyed the movie,
But you were terrified.

When I left you at home
You came back and kissed me.
My thoughts ran wild.

“You know, I think I will ask her,
For another date”.
You are the one

By Gonzalo Paz, Colegio Bennett

This Rose Is For You

Fir you this rose
although it is not the most beautiful
I give it to you with a lot of love
so that you love me without fear.
The rose, a beautiful flower
it is my heart, delicate,
perfume with a beautiful color
it warms may soul
with a welcoming fair.

you Mom,
you will always be
and have a part of my heart

I'm that rose that needs your
care and beautiful affection.

By Valeria Valencia, Diana Oese Bilingual
Schoo

What Is Love?

What do you call love?
I asked my heart
What do yo call love?
My mind asked
Love is all what you see through the eyes of the
heart Love is the faith that you have in someone
else Love is to fly into the soft clouds in spite
that the reality is full of thorns what do yo call
love that i don't feel today?
Who asked?
Is me your inner voice
Until yesterday all in me was full of love But
today my heart harm resulted I believe in
Cupido, the angel of beauty mischief And
because of him, I could met you But because of
the hurt you made me feel, today the love has
gone.

By Paula Andrea Botero, Cañaverales
International School



Daddy

Daddy, I want to recreate you in me all the time, to receive your love day and night to complete the happiness that I feel when I think about you.
since I can't enjoy your presence you are the light that lights up my way, I feel you, I miss you I love you so much without knowing if you have abandoned me forever stay with me Thank you.

By Maria Paula Quintero Gomez, Diana Oese Bilingual School

Love

Love is big and strong,
Love is old and tall,
Everybody feels love
´Cause we need to love.

Every person on Earth
needs to wear the clothes
Of love ´cause we have enough.

Love, love, only love,
All of us are happy
Playing and staying in
Love!

By Ma Daniela Obando, Colegio Bennett

Fears

On child my fear was a monster that was spying on me at night.
I always saw the sahdes of him.I wonder where? I wonder why?
Now I can't remember . . . I don't know if he was there!
Probably it was my dad sleeping on my bed. But I am sure I saw it!!
The problem if that I don't remembe where . . .
Or it coule be the dream I had on English with Ms. Penn.
When I woke up I heard some laughs. It was me - sleeping in class!!
Ms Penn was laughing too.
I was too nervous and after that I got a big detention.
AFTER 2 30 I got to Mr. B's class.
He gave me a big dictionary and said COPY ALL THAT!!!!
I stayed quiet . . . Oh my god!!!
I have to copy all this just because I went to sleep.
I don't see what the problem of sleeping in class.
The other thing I just remember is the monster that I dreamed with was hear him. or my DAD!!!!

Laura Racines, Colegio Bolivar

The Riders

The riders galloped through the dark woods His hood hidden under a mysterious dark hood His stallion was of a black to dark to see And the night was a pitch black as could be.

The dark rider was always bad news
He rampaged villages, leaving behind few.
His eyes were of a deep nightmarish red, Which survivors have said almost appear dead.

“He must be killed,” a man said in strife, “But how do you kill something that contains no life?”
Just then, a shooting star streaked across the sky
A new rider came galloping by.

He was seen wearing a clothes of light
And riding a horse eye-burning bright
His blade was said to be golden like the sun But all that didn't make the darker rider run

The Battle began with a brilliant crimson flash
The rider of light suffered a slash He retaliated with astonishing speed Efficiently incapacitating the dark rider's steed

Thunder rumbled, lightening struck
The rider of light it missed by sheer luck The shining stallion was not as fortunate The lightening hit it, alas, scorching it.

Each rider took a final stand
The deaths of the dark rider was the publics demand But through the raindrops, onlookers could not believe The shocking twist that they had just seen.

The riders has fought, blocking each swing The clashes loud enough to make ears ring Both blades whistles through the air and well, Both riders, dark and light, fell.

Andrew de Motts, Colegio Bolivar

A Day I Thought About You

Here.... Alone...
I'm crying because of your love
Here... and now...
I'm asking me
How did I get lost?

Lost...
Here in this long way...
The way that I choose for me
For making you happy
and just being me

Trying to understand, Why did you leave?
Without thinking about me
about what I feel and what I gave you

Now I have everything clear
and I realized that you didn't love me
I never thought that could've ever happened and
now I know what is to love

No matter wher you are...
and what you feel...
You know I will always love you

Carolina Garcés & Daniela Maya, Cañaverales International School

