

# POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

## LOWER SECONDARY

*Wednesday, February 18, 2009, 7:00 p.m.*

Host: Octavio Aristizabal – Colegio Bolivar

Himno Nacional de Colombia & US National Anthem

Unpublished Poetry

Adult Speakers: Nira Penn, Colegio Bolivar

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.
- Be respectful of others by remaining seated until after the performance.

**...Thank You**

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

## ORIGINAL POETRY

### Darkness

In the dark of the night  
It is beautiful to see  
The shining stars,  
With their bright moon.  
From the window I can see  
The silhouette of the big Mountains.  
In the silence of the night  
We can hear the sounds  
Of the crickets and the frogs  
Which make a musical Symphony  
Becoming this night  
A special one.

Sebastian Novoa  
Colegio Bennett



### The Red Rose

When I see you, I imagine a  
red rose  
By your hair,  
And your voice that  
Makes me fall in love.  
If I have a garden  
Full of roses,  
And want to be  
The best boyfriend  
Of the world.  
I can love you  
If you give me  
An opportunity,  
So we can have  
A fun adventure  
In which we can  
Get a big house of love.

Alejandro Dueñas and Ricardo  
Gallego  
Colegio Bennett

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## ORIGINAL POETRY

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### "Where I'm From"

I'm from the world of dreamers and artists  
mixed with businessman  
From the delicious and vallecaucano flavor of  
"lulada"  
And crunchy "buñuelos"  
I'm from "Me escuchastes"  
From the color of green, for the love of  
deportivo cali  
I'm from hot "sancocho" and delicious  
"ajiaco" with my grandmother  
Followed by loud family gatherings on  
Saturday afternoons  
I'm from hitting the alarm at 5:30 Am  
From "Ya voy mami, que te esperes un  
segundo"  
From laughing with my friends about  
immature things  
I'm from making graffities in the back of my  
notebooks  
When I'm bored in class.  
From falling and then always standing  
I'm from singing and screaming in front of all  
my friends  
From the believing in dreams and always  
trying them to come true  
From "Go, go, you can! I'm from giving  
impulses to others to go farther I'm from the  
cold wind in fresh farms From kicking balls,  
and having fun From surrounding of, oil  
paints, carve wood, modern architecture, and  
smooth pottery I'm from beautiful melodies,  
from cellos, pianos and my cousin's  
boisterous songs  
From spontaneous dancing from an endless  
imagination  
All of this together I'm from

Emma Arango  
Colegio Bolivar

### "The Missing Pair of Shoes"

We all come in pairs of twos  
It's in the nature of the shoes  
And these pairs are meant to last  
But believing this lie is in the past I want the  
option  
I want to choose I want to have something to  
gain or lose  
I don't want someone who's the same  
My partner is and that is lame  
I want the sparks  
I want the fire  
I want him to be my one desire  
So I set out to find me this  
To find the key too my future bliss  
I searched 24/7 everyday  
But I couldn't find him anyway  
I met a lot of pretty nice shoes  
But all it did was give me blues  
Through the new and the old  
Through the for sale and the sold  
The bright and the dark In the mall or the park  
And no one was exactly right I hadn't found  
love at first sight  
And then just when my hope was gone  
When all was lost and all was done I saw him  
through the glass  
The infatuation wouldn't pass  
Striped with blue his white color gleamed  
Was he as magnificent as he seemed  
But what would he want with a shoe so raggy  
After all I am nothing but plain and ordinary  
But then his laces locked on mine, and he smiled  
It wasn't wild, but it wasn't mild  
We skipped of together, to catch the sunrise  
Two shoes different in color different in size  
And so I finally found my prince  
I've never been unhappy since

Mariana Correa  
Colegio Boliv



# THE 36<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL BILINGUAL SCHOOLS POETRY FESTIVAL



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*Lower Secondary*  
*February 18, 2009*  
*Colegio Bolivar*  
*Dale Swall Auditorium*  
*7:00 p.m.*

# 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

Mariana Correa	Colegio Bolivar	"The Missing Shoe" by Mariana Correa
Emma Arango	Colegio Bolivar	"Where I'm From" by Emma Arango
Juan Pablo Ayala	Cañaverale International School	Earth Day
Luisa Sanchez	Colegio Bilingue Diana Oese	Friends - Anonymous Author
Daniela La Torre	Colegio Bennett	Friends by Juliana Rosas, Colegio Bennett 6th grade
Andrés Felipe Borrero	Colegio Colombo Británico	If I Were a Dictator
Alejandro Dueñas	Colegio Bennett	The Red Rose, by Ricardo Gallego, Colegio Bennett 6th grade
Juan Sebastian Vergara	Cañaverale International School	Unkown, Games End

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

Guillermo Gamboa	Colegio Bolivar	"At History I'm Hopeless" by Ken Nesbitt
Julia Yacamán	Colegio Bolivar	"Does Heaven Have a Phone Number" by Angela Kzylvan
Paula Pinzon	Colegio Bolivar	"Get Out of Bed"
Angela María Orozco	Colegio Colombo Británico	Dad's Going to Make It, Anonymous
Priscila García	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	Eyes That Tell Lies, Matthew Borasky
Wilson Figueroa	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	I Hate Exams, Jessica Nash
Sergio Cordoba	Colegio Colombo Británico	Love Poem, Anonymous
Andrea Rodriguez	Cañaverale International School	My love, Tasha shores
Andrea Vidal	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	Oh My Darling Valentine, Kenn Nesbitt
Valentina Garces	Cañaverale International School	What I love about you, crystal jansen
Valeria Ocampo Mondragon	Cañaverale International School	Why Kill

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

Daniela Arango, Laura Diaz	Colegio Bolivar	"Nothing Girl" by Christelle Duvenage
Juliana Barbarena, Andrea Botero, Christina Rivas	Colegio Bolivar	"Twas the Night before Christmas" (Spanglish version)
Valentina Garces, Andrea Rodriguez	Cañaverale International School	A Golden Chain, Helen Steiner Rice
Maria Camila Giraldo, Catalina Cepeda, Irina Viviana Ocoro	Cañaverale International School	Adventure by Greta Akili
Hanna Camacho, Daniela Gonzalez	Colegio Bennett	Darkness, by Sebastián Novoa Colegio Bennett 6th grade
Clara Edith Pérez, Aura Cristina Ortiz	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	Finally I'm Home, Jessica Nash
Karen Juliana Moreno, Alejandra Chaquea, Laura Andrea Alvarez	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	Four Emotions, Jessica Nash

Manuela Estrada, Maria Antonia Moreno, Maria Antonia Ramirez	Colegio Colombo Británico	If I could catch a rainbow, Anonymous
Joaquin Llano, Sebastián Rojas	Colegio Colombo Británico	Palestine, Sebastián Rojas
Juliana Guzmán, Sofia Rubio	Colegio Bennett	The Beacon Fires, Aeschylus
Angie Marcela Triana, Camila Barrera	Cañaverale International School	The Blue Sky by Maria Camila Barrera
Irina Ocoro Mejia, Catalina Cepeda., Maria Camila Giraldo	Cañaverale International School	Unkown. Adventure
Maria Paula Quintero, Valeria Valencia	Colegio Bilingue Diana Oese	When your teacher is your dad by Bruce Lansky
Valeria Ocampo, Samantha Suarez	Cañaverale International School	Why Kill Unknown

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

Isabella Arana, Gabriela Archer, Valeria Valencia, Estefanía Martínez, María Juliana Alvarez	Colegio Bennett	Chocolate Cake, M. Rosen
Natalia Sastoque	Colegio Bilingue Diana Oese	Homework I Love You by Ken Nesbitt
Nathalia Murillo, Christian Alvear	Colegio Ingles de los Andes	I'm Late For School
Carolina Duque, Julia Hernandez, Valentina Gaviria	Colegio Colombo Británico	The Marvelous Homework and Housework Machine, Ken Nesbitt

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

### The Blue Sky

The blue sky  
You shine with the sun  
And the bright of the night.  
The blue sky  
The birds fly on you  
And the plants grow for you.  
The star gives it light  
The moon gives it love  
And people dream with it.  
The stars bright at your side  
People want to see you  
In front of their of their house

Maria Camila Barrera and Angie Marcela Triana  
Canaverale International School

**If I were a dictator**

If I were a dictator  
 No matter for how long I would not  
 destroy my country, like a  
 terminator  
 For poor people I would provide  
 free education  
 I would not allow war  
 To give protection  
 All prices would go down  
 Because I know how to manage my  
 country  
 Not like a clown  
 You may think I can do everything  
 But I can not fly I'm not joking  
 If I were a dictator I would close all  
 the zoos  
 All animals would be free, even the  
 alligator!  
 If I were a dictator  
 What a great dream!  
 If I were a dictator  
 How could that be?

Andrés Felipe Borrero  
 Colegio Colombo Británico

**My Best Friend**

You're my best friend  
 You're my crazy and messy girl  
 You're my start and my end  
 And always you'll be my  
 precious pearl  
 When I'm happy We talk about  
 your puppy  
 And when I'm crazy We bacome  
 a little lazy  
 When I cry  
 You tell me a pretty thing And  
 then you make me laugh and  
 sing  
 So when I'm sad  
 You tell me something glad  
 And with this poem, special  
 friend  
 I want to tell you at the end how  
 much I love you and how much I  
 need to be with you.

Catalina Rico  
 Inglés de los Andes

**PALESTINE**

Living between four walls,  
 Hoping to see tomorrow's sun,  
 Living in the fear of constant threat,  
 Rains of bullets are now our daily bread.  
 Wailings are now your only music,  
 Rage has now poisoned your heart,  
 Each day seems like an endless funeral,  
 It seems that now there's no way back.  
 Children changed their toys for guns,  
 Women changed their men for coffins,  
 Flags have now been stained by blood,  
 It seems God has left us alone.  
 Reviving images from the Holocaust,  
 Living in the largest concentration camp,  
 You learned to hate, got used to crying,  
 And went to bed with no lullaby.  
 Tomorrow seems distant,  
 Now that bombs are your only roof,  
 Salam may come in years from now,  
 There may be trust, but not be truth.  
 Expecting mercy form a merciless  
 enemy,  
 Hoping one day the massacre will end,  
 Willing to defeat endless impunity,  
 It seems the Holy Land has now become  
 Hell.

Sebastián Rojas  
 Colegio Colombo Británico

**My Heavy Big Pig**

I once had a pig Heavy and big  
 When it was there sleeping I stayed there just  
 peeking  
 Waiting and seeking  
 Was the best ticket  
 For cooking my pig  
 The pig was too smart  
 And threw me a tart  
 It ran to the kitchen  
 Where I was there seeking  
 Suddenly the tart  
 Spreads a lot of jelly onto my belly  
 Though I was angry I was still hungry  
 So I caught it and ate it  
 With my family and Uncle Jay For  
 Thanksgiving Day.

Alejandro Mesa  
 Colegio Bilingue Diana Oese

**My Friends**

This poem is for my friends  
 Because they are the best,  
 Always supporting me  
 In the real case  
 My friends are the best,  
 They know how to act,  
 They always know what to say  
 When I am sad  
 I always see the stars,  
 And I remember my friends  
 Because they are always beside me  
 In the good and the bad case.

Juliana Rosas  
 Colegio Bennett