THE 29TH ANNUAL BILINGUAL SCHOOLS POETRY FESTIVAL

Lower Secondary
February 26, 2003
Colegio Colombo Britanico
Laurence Auditorium
7:00 p.m.
POETRY FESTIVAL PROGRAM

LOWER SECONDARY

Wednesday, February 26, 2003
7:00 p.m.
Host: Thomas Rompf, Colegio Bolívar

Unpublished Poetry

Adult Speakers: Damaris Umana & Liliana Rojas - Colegio Bennett; Mike Schille – Colegio Colombo Britanico

Published Poetry

Group Poetry

Dramatic Poetry

Refreshments provided by the Colombo Britanico

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
**Unpublished Poetry**

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<th>Students</th>
<th>Schools</th>
<th>Poems</th>
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<td>Alvar Jose Guzman</td>
<td>Colegio Bolivar</td>
<td>War</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hugo Mazuera Orejuela</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>I Believe in Angels</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ivan Alberto Olano</td>
<td>Colegio Ingles de los Andes</td>
<td>Thank You</td>
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<td>Duque</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gabriela Behlok</td>
<td>Colegio Bolivar</td>
<td>The End</td>
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<tr>
<td>Juan Diego Gomez</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
<td>Don’t Take Care</td>
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<tr>
<td>Juan Sebastián</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>Dreaming</td>
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<td>Marmolejo Egred</td>
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<tr>
<td>Luis Miguel Luna</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Waiting For You</td>
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<tr>
<td>Luz Alba Gallo Herran</td>
<td>Colegio Ingles de los Andes</td>
<td>The Writer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maria Fernanda</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Leaving Our Love</td>
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<td>Saavedra</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paola Beltran</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
<td>Mom</td>
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**Published Poetry**

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<tr>
<td>Angela María Racines</td>
<td>Colegio Hebreo Jorge Isaacs</td>
<td>I Want to be, Thylias Moss</td>
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<tr>
<td>Daniela Bohm Villegas</td>
<td>Colegio Hebreo Jorge Isaacs</td>
<td>The End, Mary Ann Hoberman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniela Martínez</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>I Go Forth to Move About the Earth, A. López</td>
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<td>Rondón</td>
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<td>Step by Step, Karsten Acharia</td>
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<tr>
<td>Danny Trujillo</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
<td>The Sorting Hat, J.K. Rowling</td>
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<tr>
<td>Esteban Pinto</td>
<td>Colegio Bolivar</td>
<td>Amoeba, John Hegley</td>
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<tr>
<td>Laura Ulloa</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Sweet and Sower</td>
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<tr>
<td>Luisa Fernanda Gallo</td>
<td>Colegio Ingles de los Andes</td>
<td>High Flight (An Airman's Ecstasy), John Gillespie Magee</td>
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<tr>
<td>Luliana Peña</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Adventures of Isabel, Ogden Nash</td>
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<td>Manuela Nieves</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
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### Group Poetry

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<tr>
<th>Poet</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Valentina Irurita, Katherine Arroyabe, Paola Andrea Beltran</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
<td>Seal, William Jay Smith</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sebastian Delgado, Diego Sanchez</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Talking Turkeys!, Benjamin Zephania</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pilar Coronado Rebolledo, Laura Andrea Mojica Garzón</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>A Piece of Cake, Isabel Cristina Zuluaga and Daniel Gómez (6th grade Colegio Bennett)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Valentina Carreño, Laura Chaquea Zuñiga</td>
<td>Colegio Ingles de los Andes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sara Arango, Melissa Quintero</td>
<td>Colegio Bolívar</td>
<td>Health Hazard, Anonymous</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marcela Peña, Juan Camilo Ramírez</td>
<td>Cañaverales International School</td>
<td>I Am, Afrika Midnight</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marcela Gonzalez, María Alejandra Arboleda</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>This Poem Has Class, John Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laura Lucía Arboleda Mendoza, Estefanía Vásquez Ospina</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>Somewhere, e.e. cummings</td>
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### Dramatic Poetry

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<th>Poet</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jessica Armitage, Lucía Montalvo, Marcela Restrepo, Andrea Caicedo, María Chamat, Laura Zarzor, Daniella Téllez</td>
<td>Colegio Colombo Británico</td>
<td>Chocololate Cake, Michael Rosen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isabella Mosquera Jaramillo, Jessica Marín Torres, Claudia García Calvo, Carolina Garzón Montoya, Valentina Saa Mosquera, Sol Orejuela Oquendo</td>
<td>Colegio Bennett</td>
<td>The Hair of the Dog, C. Marshall</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gabriela Garrido, Ana Milena Shiwa, Andrea Rosa</td>
<td>Colegio Bolívar</td>
<td>Bones, Walter de la Mare</td>
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Waiting For You

When the dust of time
Begins to change.
It shines all over the
City.
Today thousands of lonely
Topaz are calling
And they’re blinded by the
Silence of a million broken hearts.
If there is nobody close
To me
My heart the will disappear
So
I wander amid the noise
Of the city
To see trees of green
Red roses too*
And look for my love.
I’ll be waiting for you
I need your love every day
I can tell when I close
my eyes.
In my heart and on
my bare skin
I feel your love and you’re there
Covering everything.

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

Luis Miguel Luna, Colegio Colombo Britanico

The End

It’s hard to walk away from you
When you know it’s all over,
When suddenly the moment’s gone___
But I know,
How can I follow the flow?
It hurts me to see you like that,
With tears crawling from your face,
All sad, all mad, not used to this,
Because it’s hard for me to feel the way
you feel.

When I try to forget you,
When I try to forget your mad face,
I just fall down to the ground,
Thinking,
Blinking,
Imagining how can I forget this,
Because it’s hard for me to feel the way
you feel.

When your dreams are up side down,
And you just want to change the way
the world goes round,
But when you used to think,
That you had the answers to everything,
You wanted to think,
But you couldn’t.
Do you wish you could hear me say that
I know how it feels?

Gabriela Behlok, Colegio Bolivar
War

This word might seem so bizarre,
Because it is what some of us still want

What does it cause?
People crying, spying, protesting and
most of all problems

War, War where does it take us?
Nowhere
Except for the winners who become
famous

We hide from this Predator,
Like if we were its Prey

Some of us still like to say,
It leads you to power
They don’t see we don’t like it and less
at this hour

Leaders of all nations
Why don’t you get together and sign
peace proclamations

That’s what we need
That’s the ideal
That somebody stops this fighting for
real

It doesn’t take us anywhere
It doesn’t help at all
So why don’t we get together
And stop it once and for all

That’s the real solution
And the final conclusion

War is not useful or good
And we can get together without being
rude

We have to stop being its prey.
We have to go out there and start
having a say.

Alvaro Jose Guzman, Colegio Bolivar

Thanks for coming... See you next year...
**ORIGINAL POETRY**

**I Believe in Angels**

I believe in angels, but do you?  
Do you think that the stories are true?  
Are there really angels up above  
Who watch over us all with love?  
They watch over us and guide our path,  
So we don't stumble, they are our staff.  
They're aware of our ever and deed  
Including the kind of stuff we read.  
They are there in times of our every need.  
They always follow our God's deed.  
Whether you're an adult or a child,  
Their compassion after Christ was styled.  
To attend to you both night and day,  
That is why they were sent our way.  
They keep us safe and bring us cheer,  
And help us get through every year.  
God sends us angels every day  
To protect us daring our earthly stay.  
Yes, I believe in angels. That is true.  
I've seen the one who's watching you.  

Hugo Mazuera, Colegio Bennett

**Leaving our Love**

I don't know when I'll be back  
Will you miss me?  
When there's no one to cure your pain.  
If you hear something late at night  
And I'm not by your side  
Who is going to be there for you to cry?  
Love is a splendid thing, you have it or you don't. And you're shutting the door, being so cold with my soul.  
You are being nasty, cruel and dumb.  
But more stupid am I for falling in love with your smile.  
Time passed so quickly, you made it so nice, So perfect, so gentle that I wish to go back.  
But I need you like the desert needs the rain To be able to rest. Like a song needs a singer, To be on the billboard.  
Like my hands need my fingers, To pick up my heart,  
You left on the road, on your way home.  

Maria Fernanda Saavedra, Colegio Britanico
Dreaming

How can I explain
This mystic thought
That has my soul captured
In the flames
Of my mind?

How can I kill
Those messages that bewitched
My body and made me cry
Every night?

This question
Has transposed me
To a surreal world.
This place has
The magic of meanings.

The description of my life
Based in the reality
which empowers me
to my destiny.

What happens in my
Heart when I close my eyes?
I feel a magnet,
That absorbs my vessels,
And my spirit
Acts as a marvelous
Creation of God;
In few seconds
It makes me love
Everything that surrounds me.

Time makes you bigger
Because your body is happy
And your heart is clear.

Then from nowhere
Things change
And every gorgeous wish
Is so close that you can
Almost smell it.

After this, mysterious
And hidden
Messages are captured
By the sense of sight,
The last reaction of yourself
Is to wake up and continue

Juan Sebastian Marmolejo, Colegio Bennett

Mom

The first I met you.
The sky was blue
And in it there were many colors that
for me meant love.

During this day I found a person to trust
And from this moment my life began
You were the person that each time I cried
You had something to make me pacify.

The first
Was your name,
In which I found a friend.

Now I want to thank you mom
for all what you have thought me
all values and other things
which are essential during my daily routine.

Paola Andrea Beltran, Cañaveralas
International School