*Having found a cosy spot in the greenery of the school park, students have turned English lessons into* ***poetry clearing****. In cooperation with some famous poets and nature, this is what they have created. It is inspiring, fresh and heartening. As readers we cannot be nothing but thrilled. And teachers are definitely proud.*

**CLASS 2.b**

**TWO WOODS DIVERGED IN A YELLOW WOOD**

Two woods diverged in a yellow wood

And sorry I could not travel both

The decision was made by my not fully open mind

Partly from my head, partly by a friend,

Because by myself I still cannot stand

Sometimes I can regret, it’s true,

But I think that my end won’t be so cruel.

**I WILL ARISE AND GO NOW, AND GO TO THE WATERS OF LIFE.**

I will arise and go now, and go to the waters of life.

I will discover the flowers of time

I plan to listen to the melody of the unknown

Ride on the whales and see all the colours, which were never shown,

I will see the invisible and taste the impossible

And that will be my life.

My life one of the kind.

**I WILL ARISE AND GO NOW …**

I will arise and go now,

and go to a place

where someone died.

There is a tree

And in that tree a soul

Reaching high in the sky.

Green leaves

Catching the rain

And growing.

Growing for the one

That cannot

Grow any more.

**I WAITED FOR YOU**

I waited for you

In the spot you promised to meet me

In the city on the park bench

In the middle of the pouring rain

‘cause I adored you

I just wanted things to be the same

You offered to meet me tomorrow

But tomorrow never came.

Roses are in your country house

We play the guitar in your barn

And every day felt like some day

And I,

I wish we had stayed home.

**Two roads and one way**

Two roads and one way,

One way and one choice,

Where will I be tomorrow? I don’t know.

Yesterday there were two paths and one way,

But today I walk and my shadow is the only one following me.

**NEVERLAND**

I will arise and go now,

And go to an imaginary world.

A never- ending land below

The surface of a tale untold.

Where there is no sorrow and no pain,

Where happiness is yours to gain.

I will take you with me

If you want.

We’ll share the secrets

Of the song…

…that is the Neverland.

**The GREEN WONDERER WRITES:**

It is He who is

that makes the mountains

It is He who is

That valley delves

It is He who is

That runs the rivers,

Which flow in gladness

Bright and fair.

It is He who is,

The Lord of fountains

That shows us

Where to dig for desert wells.

It is He who calms when shivers

go through what we wear.

**CLASS 3a**

**I WILL ARISE AND GO NOW, AND GO NOW TO THE WILD SEE OF LIFE.**

I will arise and go now,

To the wild see of life

I will scream into the waves,

And fight the blowing wind until the day I die!

And for every wound, for every pain,

I will always say thank you.

For not a blade nor a stone can wound my heart

But only my weakness will and my weak part.

**This school year was good**

This school year was good,

I ate a lot of food.

I got some bad grades

And some fresh fades.

Teams were great,

I was always late.

But now the grades are done,

So let’s have some fun.

Vacations are here

So let’s go-n- grab a beer.

**FOG**

For as far as I can see,

A precious tale of unmade dreams,

A silent wish, a hope, a cry,

For the forsaken life’s divide.

A road across, a road afar,

An unheard story of faith goes by,

A silent plea, an unseen dream,

A wish for someday

To feel content within.

So I will go, strut, go by,

And choose the road

That hopefully won’t make me cry.

But if it does,

Well, so be it.

As either way,

I don’t’ have eternity.

**I think that I shall never see**

I think that I shall never see

All the things slipping away from me.

Memories, love, so much more,

Because I’m so afraid to open my door.

**The wind moves the trees**

The wind moves the trees

Two roads pulling me each way.

In my hand, there are two keys

Whatever I choose, I‘ll have to pay.

**And not one will know of the war, not one**

And not one will know of the war, not one

and I will not mention the things we’ve done.

I’ll let us lie in peace.

I think that I shall never see

The world as it was meant to be

And I am OK with this.

**CLASS 4b**

**I think I shall never see**

what others think of me.

Do they like me or do they not

I ask myself quite a lot.

Will I always be denied,

is my worry justified?

As I sit here wondering

I cannot stop myself noticing

the beauty that surrounds me;

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

is it okay to just be?

**Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,**

to this day I thought I should

and sorry I could not travel both,

'cause my decision is the one I loathe.

So many options, so little time …

Choosing the wrong path could break the rhyme –

but how can I live here & now

when there & then won't allow.

Oh nostalgia, so bitter-sweet

how I wish we would never meet …

Meet again in the silence of the night,

when the rain starts to fall

and the stars? Out of sight.

Still I long to reunite,

to live in bliss, in the light,

to bathe in memories of joy

even if all you do is destroy.

I think that I shall never see

what I was and what I'll be

for without my home colony

I could never survive, honestly.

**Stranded by the coast**

welcomed by an unforeseen host

finally over joyed of my new post

For that my friend

Let's make a toast

**I will arise and go now, go to space.**

The space in my head that nobody sees.

Try not to go mad and bring me some ease.

Today I should go

to the person that's my home.

The tension is gone.

Like a little flower,

moved by the smallest winds,

that's how some people's souls

shatter and tear,

Meanwhile,

others facing tornados

wouldn't even blink.

Some live with tear-filled eyes

from everyday things.

Others see hearts break

and they will never flinch.

Both may live well

but to see in a sudden

all the pain and bad

and things on which you never dwelled

will have you begging

that you'd never learnt how all felt

or instead feeling up from the first moment.

**And not one will know of the war, not one**

I should remember

my enemies:

how they crushed

my ships of courage

defeated the army of my determination

and spilt the rivers of my

perseverance

but I choose not to.

The view of the tree in the backyard:

how it comes to life, grows green, turns red and loud and then goes dead –

only to come to life again

forever

I choose to remember

that