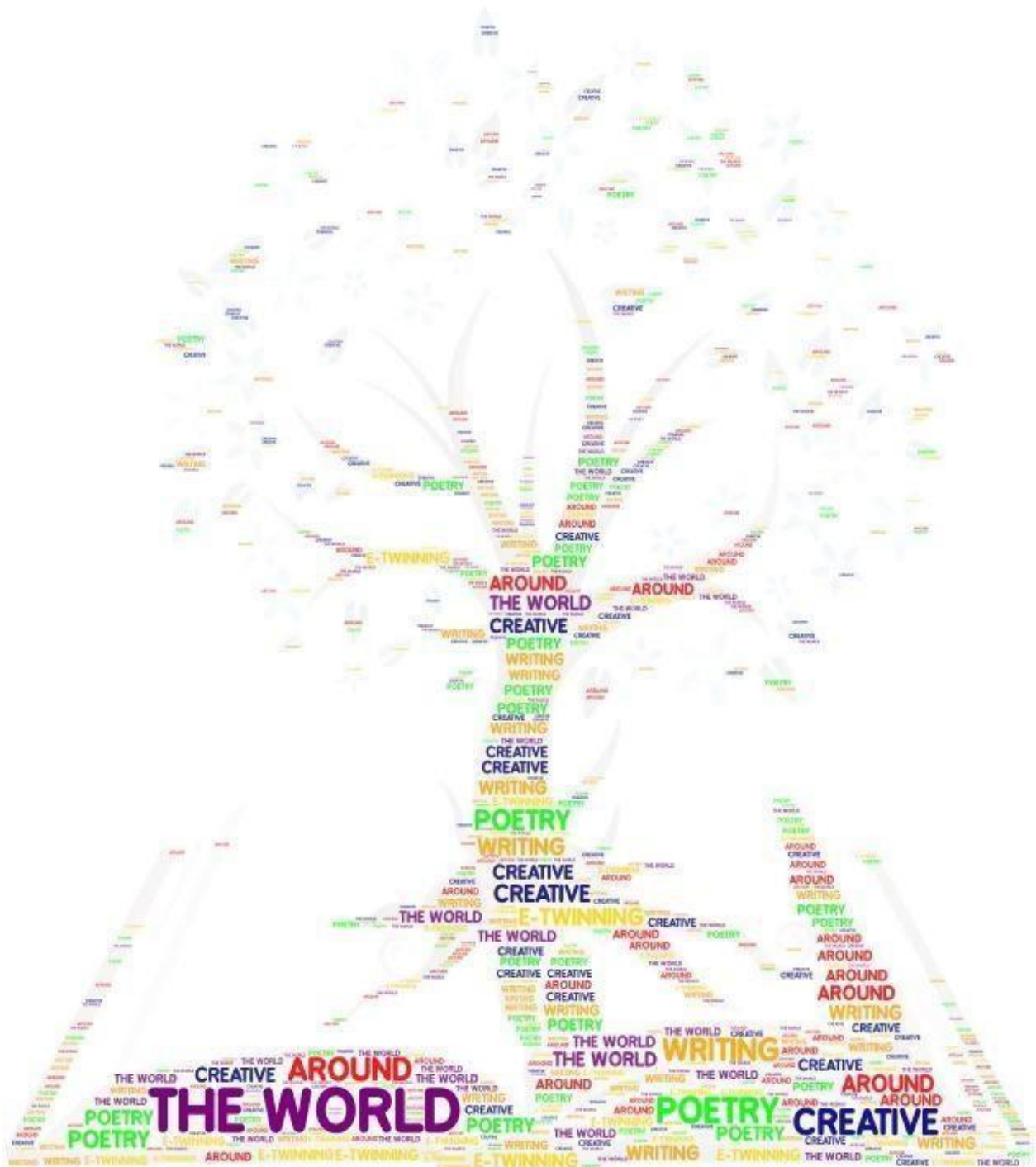


# Poetry around the World

A collaborative production among partners in Etwinning Project Creative Writing around the World



# Acknowledgments

*‘Always be a poet, even in Prose’*

-Charles Baudelaire

When this E-twinning Poetry Project was first proposed to the students last September; a project created by VIGSSchool in Sweden; they were in disbelief! It was not conceivable for them to write over 17 different styles of poems and, in a second language. Nevertheless, the once thought of as an impossibility had now become inevitable and the result is an international book filled with creativity and inspiration.

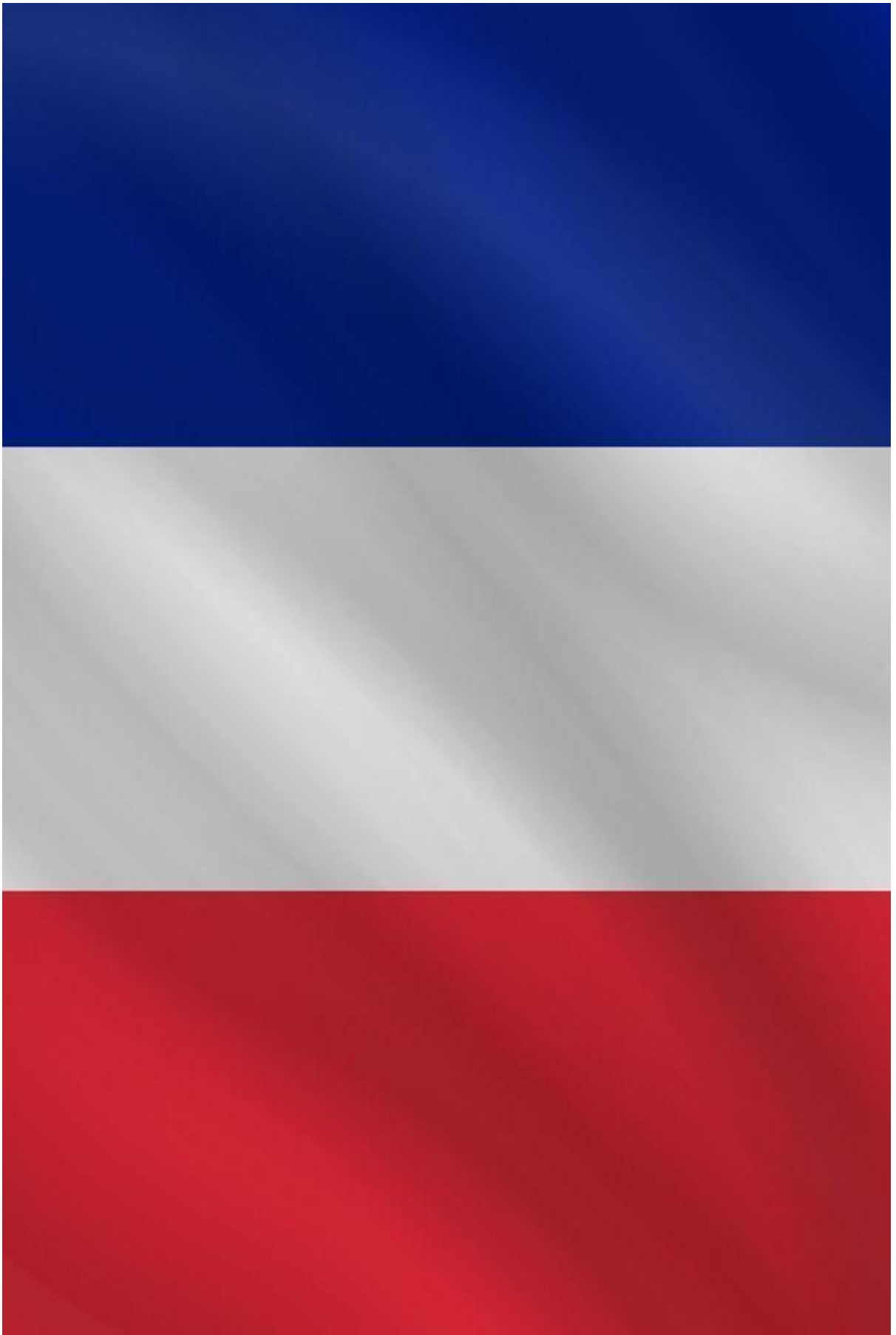
This Poetry book is one of several results of our ETwinning project called ‘Creative Writing Around the World’ involving 5 European partners (France, Sweden, Spain, Greece and Romania) as well as partners from three other continents (USA, Morocco, South Korea). Throughout the year, students from these 8 different countries collaborated and corresponded through the writing of various poems. It started with the students introducing themselves, then presenting their countries, traditions and culture. The students then continued to write various selections of poems that were amazingly and beautifully written. These poems were: Rhyming, Shape, Haiku, Diamond, Pyramid, Acrostics, Sensory, Noun Phrase, seasonal poems and many others. During the process of making poems, we were able to learn various IT programs such as ebooks, Creaza, Video making, Ipods and many others. With the help of Etwinning platform we were able to share all our works, have conference meetings, chats, pictures, videos and all of these IT programs and apps.

We, the teachers, would like to extend our gratitude as well as declare our sense of pride with respect to all our students’ hard works and positive attitude in accomplishing this challenging project. We believe they enjoyed writing these poems and they have developed their writing skills as well as expanded their creativity throughout the year. We, teachers, also hope that this project will also motivate them to continue to read poetry.

Also, we teachers need to be commended for the dedication, commitment and incredibly hard work throughout the year. As coordinators, we would like to state our deepest appreciation for your great enthusiasm and unlimited support! To all involved partners, it was such a pleasure to work with you and we sincerely hope that we will be able to work on many future projects together.

-Geneviève Mouthar, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, France.

-Soley Blixt, Växjö Internationella Grundskola, Växjö, Sweden.



# Collège Joseph Calvet, France



Collège Joseph Calvet is situated in the south-east of France, in Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, in a rural area of the Pyrénées Orientales also called Le Fenouillèdes . Saint-Paul de Fenouillet is about 40 miles away from the biggest town Perpignan and very close to the border with Spain. Our school is quite small with about 200 students and 16 teachers. We usually start school at 8:30 and finish at 4 or 5 pm. We don't have school on Saturdays and on Wednesday afternoons. Most kids take the bus to school because they live in remote villages or hamlets. They all learn English and Spanish and some of them also learn Latin. Many boys but also girls play rugby which is a very popular sport in our region. Even if some kids have learning difficulties, they are usually very enthusiastic when working on European or international projects. They are used to having epals and to being involved in global activities.



Students from Collège Joseph Calvet

# Poetry Made in France:

## Rayan

Who is very sporty and talkative  
Who lives in St Paul in Pyrenees-Orientals  
Who loves football and bikes  
Who hates dancing and working  
Who wants a new bike  
Who believes in nothing  
Who wishes to be wealthy  
Who is afraid of death  
Who plans to take his BSR Who  
wonders what is after death  
Who would like to sleep.

Introduction poem by Rayan , college Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Loneliness

**Loneliness is white.  
It tastes like ice cream,  
And smells like tea.  
Loneliness looks like a wall,  
And sounds like the silence.  
Loneliness is tranquility.**

Feeling Poem by Albert, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

Fillet of snake  
In the caldron boil and bake  
Eyes of rat and tail of cat  
Legs of spider and insects  
Pumpkin and tear blood  
Worms and legs of sheep  
For a charm of powerful trouble,  
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble..



Poem by Alison, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## My Witches' Brew

**Spider eyes, Bat legs, toad guts too  
Stir them in my witches' brew  
I got magic! Alakazamakazoo!!!  
Children skull, Snake teeth, Witches' nails too  
Stir them in my witches' brew  
I got magic! Alakazamakazoo!!!  
Rabbit bones, 3 Cockroaches, too  
Stir them in my witches' brew  
I got magic!  
Alakazamakazoo!!!  
Rat body, scorpion tail, goat horn  
My witches' brew ....  
What's gonna do to you?**



Magic potion poem by Alix, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet , FRANCE

### **My Magic Potion**

One teaspoon of spider web  
Two dozens of boar paws  
Three pints of bat blood  
Four glasses of snake venom  
Five pinches of sesame seeds  
Six gallons of blood.  
Seven handfuls of frog slime  
Eight pieces of rosemary  
Nine cups of whale oil  
Ten grams of chilli pepper

Halloween Poem by Baptiste, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Happiness

Happiness is pink

It tastes like candy,

And smells like chocolate.

Happiness looks like a party with friends

And sounds like happy smiles.

Happiness is something happy and pretty.



Feeling poem by Célia A, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

### Xmas poem

Outside at Xmas we can see the snow falling.

Inside at Xmas we can see gifts for my family.

Outside at Xmas there are decorative illuminations.

Inside at Xmas people are eating la raclette.

Outside at Xmas there is a sleigh flying with reindeers.

Inside at Xmas we can see sparkling Christmas trees.

Xmas poem by Célia S , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet , FRANCE

### SKY

Beautiful sky.

It is a full moon.

Stars shine in the galaxy.

The planet is huge.

Haïku by Célia S , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE



## AUTUMN

In the autumn I see Vineyards

In the autumn I hear tractors

In the autumn I taste grapes

In the autumn I smell the wine

In the autumn I feel lazy



Sensory poem by Corentin, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Loneliness

Loneliness is purple

It tastes like spinach

It smells like cold tea

Loneliness looks like the void

Sounds like a silent wall

Loneliness is like emptiness

Feeling poem by Cyril, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Happiness

**Happiness is yellow.**

**It tastes like Nutella or pancake.**

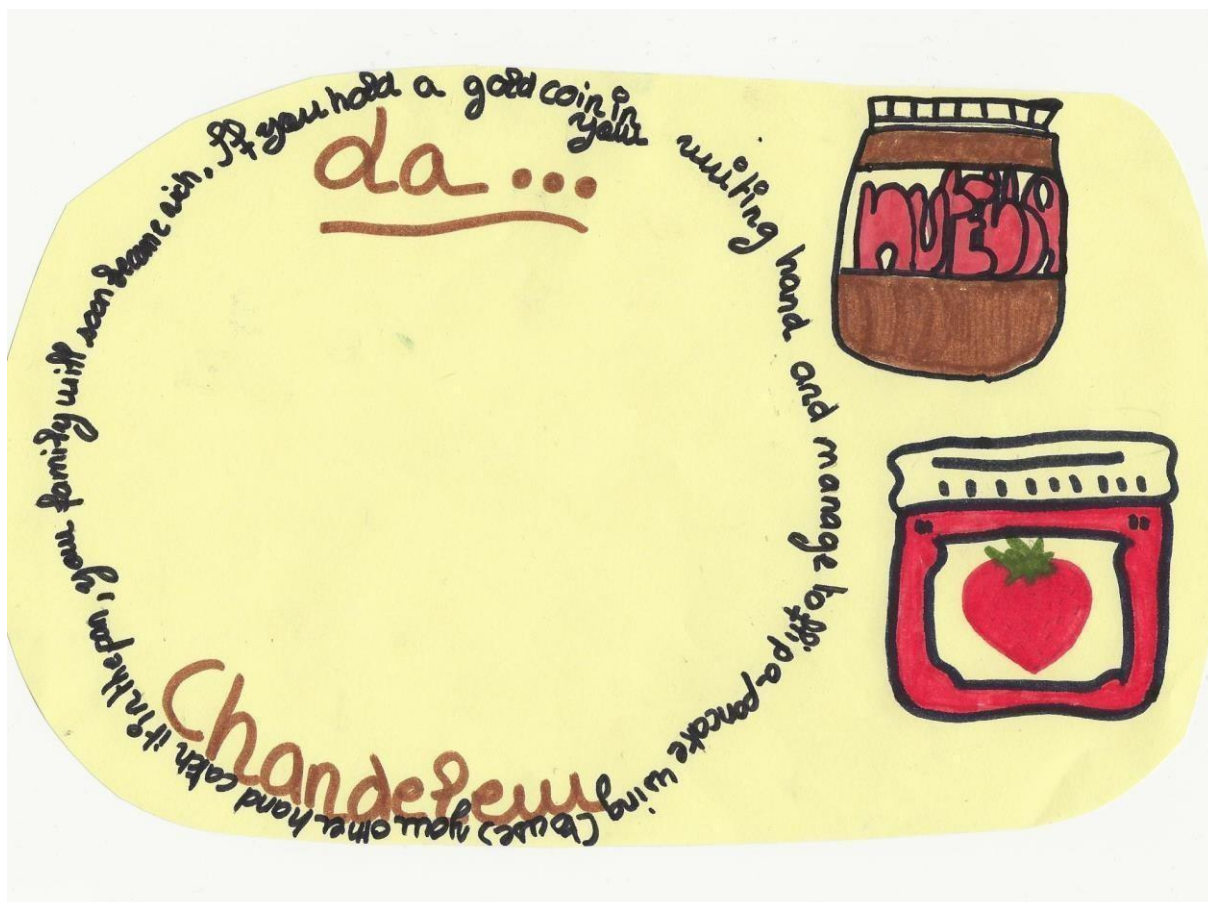
**And smells like hot chocolate.**

**Happiness looks like a sunset.**

**And sounds like a dancing parrot.**

**Happiness is travelling.**

Poem by Emilie, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE



A Calligram poem by Enzo G, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

*My Autumn Sensory Poem*

*In the autumn, I see the people picking up the grapes.*

*In the autumn, I hear tractors.*

*In the autumn, I taste the Muscat grapes.*

*In the autumn, I smell the flavour of cheese.*

*In the autumn, I feel very cold.*

Autumn poem by Enzo H, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Lightning

You reap what you sow  
The tree was struck by thunder  
I was struck by love

Haïku by Ines, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## *X-mas party*

**Happy, calm  
Amusing Eating Dancing  
lasts a long time, there are drinks**

Poem by Jean-Jean , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Autumn

In the autumn, I see leaves of trees, falling, dead, colored, letting them naked.

In the autumn, I hear the snap of leaves under people's feet.

In the autumn, I taste the grapes, freshly cut.

In the autumn, I smell the scent of the pumpkin cake.

In the autumn, I feel heavier ,wearing my sweaters.

Sensory poem by Juliette, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, France



Christmas food



Delicious, sugary, succulent

Eating, flavoury, tasting



What do we eat?



Pyramid poem by Lola, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE



Calligram poem by Kelly and Manon , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

# Friendship

Friendship is pink,

It tastes like strawberry and nutella

And smells like ice cream.

Friendship looks like a stork.

And sounds like birds.

Friendship is to hang around with my best friend.

Feeling Poem by Kloé B, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE



Who is kind and extremely clumsy

Who lives in Caudiès de Fenouillet in the South of France

Who loves food and her family

Who hates beans and spiders

Who wants to go on a trip around the world

Who believes that life goes on

Who wishes to have some money

Who is afraid of death

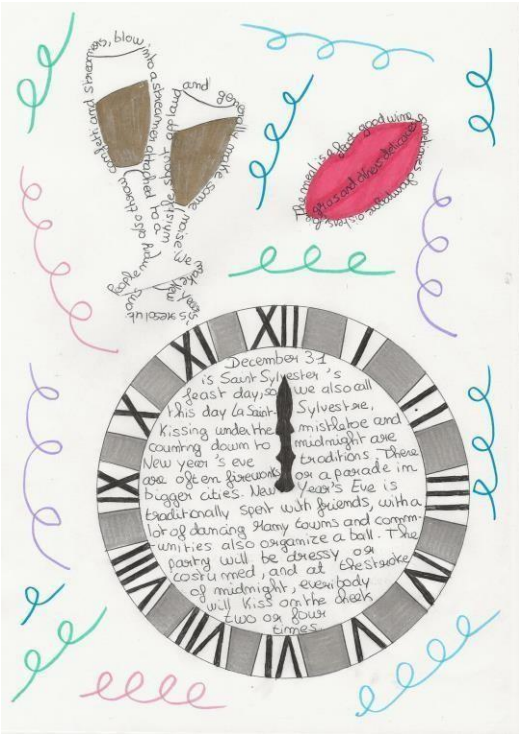
Who plans to live in Australia

Who wonders how the world exists

Who would like to have more food

Poem by Lisa, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

**Calligram by Manon A , collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE**



VIRA, my village

- Vira, 22 km from Saint- Paul.
- In the Pyrénées Orientales.
- Remote hamlet.

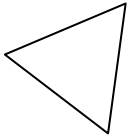
All is surrounded with forests ●



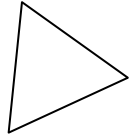
**Acrostic poem by Manon F, Collège Joseph Calvet , Saint-Paul de Fenouillet ,FRANCE**



**CHRISTMAS**



Magic marvelous



Hanging glowing receiving



Bell church winter snow

Celebrating sparkling giving

Beautiful parties



Gifts



Xmas diamond poem by Mathieu, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE



MATEO

*Who is very friendly and very sporty*

*Who lives in Fenouillet, in the south*

*Who loves KFC and rugby*

*Who hates getting up early*

*Who wants his parents to stay alive*

*Who believes pigs fly*

*Who wishes to be a rugby pro player*

*Who is afraid of spiders*

*Who plans to do sport at school*

*Who wonders if a cure against cancer will be found*

*Who would like to have wings to fly*



**Poem by Mattéo, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE**

## Halloween



Dracula, Bat, Ghost, Cat

Biting, Flying, Floating, Scratching

Ogre, Witch, Spider, Vampire

Scary, Ugly, Spooky, Creepy.



A diamond poem by Melysa, collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet , FRANCE

## Perpignan

Perpignan is in the south  
Excellent culinary specialties  
Ruscino archaeological site  
Palace of the kings of Majorque  
In Occitanie  
Garden dedicated to Terrus  
Numerous narrow streets  
And Saint Jacques church  
Near the Spanish border

Poem by Michael and .Gaudé, Collège Joseph Calvet , Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, France

## My Autumn Sensory Poem

In the Autumn, I see leaves of trees falling, dead, colored, letting them naked.



In the Autumn, I hear the snap of leaves under people's feet.



In the Autumn, I taste grapes freshly cut.



In the Autumn, I smell the scent from cake pumpkin.



In the Autumn, I feel heavier with the sweaters.



Autumn poem by Juliette , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## **INTRODUCTION POEM**

*Nassim*

*Who is very patient and extremely absent*

*Who lives in Saint Paul de Fenouillet , in the south of France*

*Who loves sport and hamburgers .*

*Who hates waking up early in the morning.*

*Who wants to buy a private jet.*

*Who believes in God.*

*Who wishes to be intelligent.*

*Who is afraid of death.*

*Who plans to become an engineer.*

*Who wonders if aliens exist.*

*Who would like to have wings to fly.*

Introduction poem by Nassim , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## **My autumn sensory poem**

*In the autumn I see the leaves falling on the ground.*

*In the autumn I hear the wind blowing through the leaves.*

*In the autumn I taste the nuts in the forest.*

*In the autumn I smell the soup, hot on the table.*

*In autumn I feel depressed because it's cold and miserable.*

Sensory poem by Poppy, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

## Pyramid Poem



Festive happy  
Decorating celebrating eating  
What do you want for Christmas? Merry Christmas!



PyramidpoembyGuillaume, college  
Fenouillet, FRANCE



Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de

## Laziness

It tastes like ice- cream

And smells like dampness

Laziness looks like a big void

And sounds calm

Laziness is like quietness

Feeling poem by Tiffany, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

A GIFT

GLOWING SPARKLING  
RECEIVING GIVING PLEASING  
THE PLEASURE OF RECEIVING AND BUYING A GIFT  
OBJECTS TO GIVE AWAY

Poem by Valentin B , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

**Halloween !**

**Ghoul, Werewolf, Devil, Ghost**

**Eating, Biting, Bleeding, Crying**

**Owl, Ogre, Dracula, Spider**

**Scary, Ugly, Bloody, Deadly**

**Boo !!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Diamond poem by Valentin, Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE

**Galamus**

**Astonishing gorges**  
**Long River**

**Attracting tourists**

**Magnificent rocks**

**Unique waterfall**

**Spectacular vertigo**



**Acrostic Poem by Yahvé , Collège Joseph Calvet, Saint-Paul de Fenouillet, FRANCE**





# High School of Petroupolis



Our school, 4th Junior High School of Petroupolis, is a Gymnasio/ Secondary level Education, with 340 students aged 12-15 years old and 30 teachers. It is located at Petroupolis, a suburb of western Attica, 8 km from Athens city center, in a new building (only 5 years old) over a hill with a spectacular view of Athens. It is fully equipped with laboratories for Informatics, Physics, Chemistry and Biology, extra rooms for English, French and German language lessons, terrains for basketball, volleyball, football and Physical education lessons. Four of the classrooms are equipped with interactive whiteboards. There is a spacious library with furniture available for studying and also in Library a plasma TV and a DVD are available and are used in many subjects as a teaching “material”. There is a Ballroom/theatre with a stage and audio equipment, a room for Parents Association and 3 offices (for teachers, sub-directors and school’s director). As our curriculum sets operating hours from 8.15 a.m. to 14.10 p.m. there is a cantina for snacks and not a dining room. But almost every day our school is open until 15.30 due to extra curriculum activities.





Students from Junior High School of Petroupolis

# Poetry Made in Greece:

## 4 ACROSTIC POEMS “POLYTECNION” (Revolution of students against Dictatorship, 1973)

Protestors

Of the independence

Liberation

Youth

Tyranny

Education freedom

Censorship

Heroic acts

Never give up

If a dictator

Oppresses you

National Student Union Hellas

(ARIS KOUMOUTSAKOS)

Political action against the junta

Opposition Leaders

Love for life and people

Youth's freedom

The seven years of dictatorship

Execution and torture of people

Caused the abolishment of civil rights

Heroic uprising of students

National Student Union Hellas

Ideals of freedom

Only the voice of democracy can stop dictators

No power of guns can restrain the voice of the masses

(MICHALIS STAVROU)

**Peace restoration**

**On 17<sup>th</sup> November 1973**

**Liberalization**

**Youths ended**

**Tyranny**

**Collegestudents**

**Empowerment of**

**The civil liberties**

**Heroic revolt**

**No more censorship**

**Independence**

**Occupation of the Polytechnic School campus**

( CHRIS KARVOUNAS)

**Political actions against the junta by**

**Opposition leaders**

**Lectures dismissed**

**Youthmovements**

**Torture of politicians and citizens**

**Educational institutions and**

**College students did heroic acts**

**Numerous losses**

**Imprisonments**

**Occupation of the institutional setting by**

**National Student Union Hellas**

( MARIOS TAKIS)

## II) HAIKU-SEASONS

### Autumn

Rainy, cloudy relaxing ,sleeping, walking  
listening to calming music  
my life

(Chrysafenía Gana)

### Autumn

cold , orange  
raining , yawning, hurrying  
leaves lay down dead  
cozy view

(Anna Haloudi)

### Autumn

leaves lay down  
a cool breeze blows them away  
raindrops fall gently

(Dimitris Pavlitinas)

### Spring

green, light  
smelling , gazing , feeling  
multicolored flowers are everywhere  
scents

(Katerina Papailia)

### Summer

Outstanding ,fabulous  
playing, enjoying , relaxing  
it's filled with memories  
my paradise

(Stamatis Kombogiannis)

### Summer

Peaceful blue beaches  
tasty and frozen ice cream  
sunbathing on deck

(Dimitris Kollias)

### Winter

Snow falls from the sky  
kids make snowmen cheerfully  
they have a good time

(Armando Retzepai)

### Winter

Windy weather now  
hot chocolate on table  
flames sparkle in the dark

Antonis Tsagadas

## FEELING POEMS

Love is red  
It sounds like a song  
It tastes like chocolate  
It smells like roses  
Love feels like happiness

(Katerina Papailia)

Horror is scary  
it tastes like burnt toasts  
it sounds like creepy steps  
it smells like fear  
Horror feels like creepy

(Stamatis Kompogiannis)

Empathy is green  
It sounds like the waves of the sea  
It tastes like strawberries  
It smells like chocolate

( Armando Retzepai)

Depression is grey  
It sounds like nothing  
It tastes like beans  
It smells like dead fish  
Depression feels like a silent scream

(Michael Stavrou)

Hope is white  
It sounds like birds singing  
It tastes like ambrosia  
It smells like flowers  
Hope feels like freedom

( Eleni Chroni)

Rage is red  
It sounds like an angry scream full of anger  
It tastes like poison  
It smells like something burnt  
Rage feels like a volcanic eruption

(Elli Remoundou)



# Almassira Alkhadra High School, Souss Massa, Morocco



Almassira Alkhadra High School is located in a southern region of Morocco called Souss Massa. Massa Town is well-known for its beautiful beaches, landscapes, argan trees and the rare Northern bald ibis. Our school was built in 1974. It includes both middle school and high school. In high school, we have four streams: sciences, economics, literature and human sciences. We have around 1,600 students and 84 teachers. Students have classes from 8 to 12 in the morning and 2 to 6 in the afternoon. Our students here are well known for their hard work, kindness and willingness to participate in any suggested voluntary work. They students took part in many international projects. Our school won the International School Award in 2017



Students from Almassira Alkhadra High



# Poetry Made in Morocco:

By: Zineb Tnaine

## Loneliness

Loneliness is when we have good news and we do not have anyone to tell  
Anyone with whom we can smile, dance, cry and yell  
Lonely is not being alone; It is the feeling that no one cares even a bit  
It is like there is no room or heart in which we can fit  
Loneliness resembles a black beast lurking in the darkness  
And smelling our fear, sadness and weakness  
Loneliness causes very terrible pain and emptiness in our heart  
Who is longing for the warmth of a home and the comfort of a hearth

## My garden

Oh! I adore sitting in my garden  
Enjoy its multicolored flowers  
Like a rainbow after rain

The trees in the corners giving it a unique view  
My dog playing and guarding my little castle  
How sipping a cup of tea here  
Makes me feel I have all the treasures  
Of the great world

By : Youness Muzrik

## A shiny day

In a far place in this beautiful world  
There was a wonderful charming sight  
Happiness and grace were all around

Where there are no gloomy days and nights  
You just stand admiring the beauty of nature  
You meditate in this amazing creation  
It is a shiny day  
The birds are singing  
The trees wearing their best  
The flowers showing all kinds of colors

By : Latifa ben Akhemig

## Ashoura

Moroccans celebrate the day with happiness and joy  
Moroccans embrace this day with cheerful remembrance of those who left  
It is a custom to pay a visit to the cemetery to pray for the departed ones  
Families give their children money and many sweets  
Parents buy their children the toys they like  
Mothers buy dates and all kinds of nuts

The young play with fire works  
Children light bonfires and go around them singing  
Everyone buys the traditional musical instrument called Tarija  
Women get together, play music, and dance all night  
Ashoura is the favorite celebration for many children in Morocco

Latifa Elkhaya

## **Halloween**

Jack lanterns sitting on the stoop  
Skeletons and ghosts hanging on the porch  
Kids in costumes coming in the street  
Saying trick or treat smell my feet  
Or give me something to eat  
Bags full of candy  
Watching scary movies on the couch  
But careful if you see a black cat

Yamna Sersify

## **Achura**

It was a terrifying evening when I came from my high school  
I passed the cemetery on my way  
I didn't stop to wish the dead mercy  
I continued my path suddenly  
Children came and hit me with eggs and beat me with tomatoes  
I felt very scared and very disturbed  
A few moments later,  
I discovered that this day is Achoura  
So I fled laughing  
I thought the dead are angry  
And they are as children want to take revenge

by Wahiba Lachab

## Aid fitre

**A**t the end of Ramadan, people who have fasted for the whole month attend the aid prayer  
**I**n their new and most beautiful clothes, children are playing around with joy  
**D**ear family and friends come to visit each other in this day  
**F**asting the sacred month is over, and everyone can eat in day light now  
**I**n these sacred times, people express their love and appreciation to what they have  
**T**rusting Allah is going to bless them and their loved ones for another year  
**R**ich people, as well as the poor; will give charity to those in need  
**E**ach year, these times of happiness and joy are waited by all  
**the young and the old, the rich and the poor**

**Fatima Akdim**

## Nature

I went far away  
In the world of dreams and joy  
Upon the green hills and the  
mountains I was flying like a bird  
in the sky  
With my colored winds like a  
butterfly I was staring at the  
bright moon  
And the shining stars  
I told them about my stories I told  
them about my glories  
I felt I was in peace and purity  
With flowers, trees and grass  
I enjoyed the beauty of sunshine  
And the blowing with nature  
My soul is in grace

**Asma Sabi**

## Yinnayer (Amazigh new year)

You will be blessed throughout the whole year  
If you find the seed of the date inside the 'Tagola' plate  
Noteworthy is that day, where all the people gather and share glee  
No one stays at home and traditional music, food and people are everywhere  
Amazigh New Year is a historical witness of the old greatness of Amazigh Empire  
Years are gone, soon we're gonna celebrate the year 2969  
Enthusiasm reaches the top, and all Amazighs around the world hope that  
Relief, peace and harmony will be widespread among human beings

Ilham Mouhine

### I Am a Person Who,,,

Likes taking photos  
Hates folding clothes  
Can travel alone  
Cannot live without friends  
Would never never give up  
  
Would rather be positive everyday  
Loves traveling and reading  
Wants to learn embroidering and sewing  
Used to be afraid of dying before realizing her dreams  
Is really good at voluntary work  
Gets really angry when someone does not keep his promise  
Has the good habit of always smiling  
Has the bad habit of waking up late  
Wishes I could change the way I live  
Wishes I could change the way other people think about women in our society  
Never misses watching the TV show sozel  
Will someday be a wonderful woman that will leave a fingerprint

By Kawtar Bamoussa

### I Am a Person Who,,,

Likes making jokes  
Hates work  
Can walk for a long time  
Cannot live alone  
Would never harm anyone  
Would rather live according to her plans  
Loves writing fiction stories  
Wants to learn playing the guitar  
Used to be afraid of the future  
Is really good at cooking  
Gets really angry when someone touches her things  
Has the good habit of advising others  
Has the bad habit of sleeping a lot  
Wishes I could change the way I live  
Wishes I could change the way other people deal with earth  
Never misses watching comedy films  
Someday will be like who she dreamed of

By Mariam Arsmouk

### **I Am a Person Who,,,**

Is really good at **reusing old stuff and making them interesting**  
Gets really angry when I'm depressed  
'bugs' other people when I'm bored  
Has the good habit of **saving money**  
Has the bad habit of **sleeping late**  
Wishes I could change the way I **spend time**  
wishes I could change the way other people **think about third world countries**  
Never misses watching the TV show **the good doctor**  
Will someday **be an independent and influencing woman**

By Layla Mar

### **Am a Person Who**

Likes **calm and nature**  
Hates **noise**  
Can **dance and draw**  
Cannot **eat octopus**

Would never **forget the people who taught her so much about life**  
Would rather **read books**  
Loves **her friends and cats**  
Wants to learn how to **play the piano**  
Used to be afraid of **cockroaches**  
Is really good at **making friends**  
Gets really angry when the **closest people lie to her**  
Has the good habit of keeping **secrets**  
Has the bad habit of **sleeping a lot**  
Never misses the TV show **TOP CARS**  
Wishes someday the world **will be a better place.**

By Latifa Bouhmad

### **I am a person who...**

Likes loyalty and motivation  
Hates hypocrisy and frustration  
Can forgive  
Cannot forget  
Would never give up  
Would rather die trying

Loves computer programming and designing  
Wants to learn how to speak Japanese  
Used to be afraid of showing his opinion  
Is really good at satisfying himself  
Gets really angry when someone lies  
« bugs » other people when they hurt animals  
Has the good habit of caring for others  
Has the bad habit of being impolite  
Wishes I could change the way I treat people  
Wishes I could change the way other people think  
Will someday achieve his goals

Achraf Harkane

I am a person who ...

Likes cats  
Hates hypocrites  
Can act skillfully  
Cannot Express her feelings clearly  
Would never give up  
Would rather prefer moon to sun and winter to summer  
Loves watching anime and korean drama  
Wants to learn how to speak korean language  
Used to be afraid of nothing  
Would be better off being lonely  
Is really good at discussion  
Gets really angry when someone hurts animals  
Has the good habit of scrutinizing  
Has the bad habit of being introverted  
Whishes I could change the way I look at people  
Never misses watching the tv show Britain's Got Talent  
Will someday see the world as a beautiful place

By: Rachida Belkasse

I am a Person Who....

likes dreams  
hates Treason  
can sing  
cannot stay lonely  
would never betrays friends  
would rather make people happy  
loves to do charity  
wants to learn how to believe  
used to be afraid of dogs  
is really good at doing tasks  
  
gets angry when fate let me down  
has the good habit of staying at home  
has the bad habit of wasting time  
will someday be aware of the real meaning life

By Aymane Elkhader

**Halloween**

One teaspoon of monkey's blood  
Two dozens of crocodile eggs  
Three pints of venom  
Four glasses of swamp water  
Five pinches of salt  
Six gallons of oil  
Seven handfuls of mosquitoes  
Eight pieces of rat legs  
Nine cups of spiders  
Ten grams of frog skin

By Said Hasouni

## Autumn

In autumn, I feel sad when I see the fog  
In autumn, I see clouds in the sky  
In autumn, I smell wet soil  
In autumn, I hear drops of rain  
In autumn, I taste hot milk and soup

By Hanane El baz

In autumn, I feel that the sky and the ground are somehow one  
In autumn, I see the leaves fly in the air as birds in the sky  
In autumn, I smell the odor of the soil  
In autumn, I hear the drops of rain  
In autumn, I taste hot soup with turnip

By Faysal Boukdour

Walking on the snow covering sidewalks  
Into the wild to enjoy the breathtaking view  
Nothing is more wonderful than winter night  
The trees dresses in white like a bride  
Every day I have a crash on the dark sky  
Recalling the past and its beautiful memories

Chaima Yamani

## Winter

Rain rain rain  
Makes everything clean  
Brings life to trees  
Makes them alive  
After summer's drought  
Cold cold cold  
My coat is warm  
I breathe on my hands  
My breath is warm  
Snow snow snow  
Hi, snow man  
Everything is white  
It has been a long time

By: Soukaina Elkhader

## Winter

I see snow falling gracefully from the sky and gently kissing trees  
I hear the music of the rain and the whispering wind  
I smell the perfume of happiness and joy in the air  
I feel a strange cold and warmth inside  
I taste cups of warm tea and candy

By: Aicha Ahmed





# The Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania



The Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College is one of the most important schools in Galati, a city situated in the south east of Romania, by the river Danube. We used to study in an old building until three years ago when we had to move to a different location. Our school is quite big, 915 students study here this school year. They belong to all three school levels - primary, secondary and high school. Since there are so many pupils and classrooms are not numerous enough, we study in two shifts - there are students who learn in the morning and students who study in the afternoon. They have quite a busy school programme. All of them study two foreign languages; it's either English and German or English and French. They are generally very good at foreign languages.



Students from The Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College

# Poetry Made in Romania:

## I AM...

### **I am lazy and optimistic**

I wonder what life is

I hear a weird voice

I see the fog of the future

I want to find myself

I pretend to be real

I feel uncertain

I touch my own reflection

I worry about getting bad grades

### **I am lazy and optimistic**

I understand the chaos

I say I believe in humanity

I dream about the future

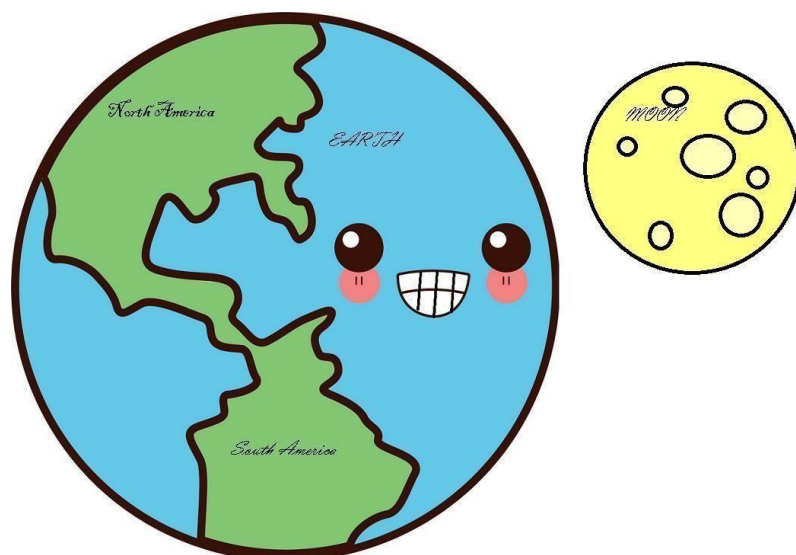
I try to understand my thoughts

I hope to become challenger in LoL

### **I am lazy and optimistic.**

**Similachi Andrei, Colegiul Național Alexandru Ioan Cuza, Galați,**

**Romania**



# I AM...

*I am curious and beautiful*

I wonder what girls might think about me

I hear noise coming from nowhere

I see aliens sometimes

I want to fly up high

*I am curious and beautiful*

I pretend to be good

I touch the sky if I try

I worry about small grades I

cry when I lose my phone *I*

*am curious and beautiful* I

understand school helps us I

say school is beautiful

I dream to be a policeman

I try to do my homework all the time

I hope to take big grades

*I am curious and beautiful.*

**Stroiu Robert Andrei, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Halloween is around the corner  
Ah, I can't wait for it!  
Love to scare people  
Love seeing them cry  
Only one won't cry tonight  
Who? you might be wandering  
Even if I try  
Even if I want  
No, I can't succeed in scaring my mom.

**Andrei Raluca Georgiana, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Horror movies are amazing around this time.  
'Aliens' is the theme that was chosen by my school this year.  
Lollypops are the favorite things for kids at this holiday.  
Leather was the main fabric chosen by my classmates.  
Older people don't understand Halloween's conception.  
Werewolves are impressive this year, my classmates' costumes are better than last year.  
Einstein is our school director's costume.  
Enthusiastic is every single person at this party.  
Nature is the place where my school holds some fun Halloween-themed activities.

**Budacă Luminița Maria, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Now the year has passed  
Everyone is excited about the holiday  
We are ready to celebrate, to start a new year.

Yelling outside with excitement  
Everyone prepared the dishes  
All of the decorations are brightly shining  
Raining with wishes for the new year  
Staying up and wishing they'll come true.

Everything is set up  
Various foods and decorations  
Ending this year with a wish.

**Cotan Miriam, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

People love Halloween  
Unreal creatures walk on the streets  
Monsters, witches, ghosts and skeletons are everywhere  
Parents and children go treat or tricking  
King of the ceremony, the pumpkin decorates all the houses  
It is an interesting holiday  
Not only for children.

**Crăciun Denis, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

People on my crowded street  
Ugly zombies and beautiful fairies  
Many candies in my big jar  
Pumpkin pie smells in my kitchen  
Knock, knock and laughter  
If you are an easily scared person  
Never leave your house that night.

**Curelaru Andreea, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Everyone loves spring.  
And I like this season because of Easter.  
Sun warms our hearts after the winter.  
The perfect time to spend with my family is in this period.  
Eggs are my favourite part at this celebration, because I like to paint them in bright colours.  
Red eggs are greatly blended with the smell of spongecake and the homy atmosphere.

**Dan Bianca, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Easter eggs for baskets  
Are well done, decorated with  
So many colours and everything comes to life.  
Together, in our families  
Everywhere you look  
Rabbits soft and cuddly you will see.

**Darie Alexia, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Happiest day of the year  
A scary atmosphere  
Lots of children on the street  
Lots of candies  
Owls are hooting  
Wolves are the best costumes  
Every child is happy this day  
Energy and fun all the way 'cause the  
Night is terryfing.

**Mirea Victor, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Easter traditions  
Adorable bunny visiting very young children  
Stunning baskets full of painted eggs and sweets  
Talented people decorating eggs  
Elegant bunny costumes  
Roasted lamb for the festive meal.

**Nicula Justin, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

Halloween is here!  
A wind is blowing  
Lots of scary decorations  
Lots of tricks and treats  
Owls hooting  
Werewolves howling  
Evil monsters everywhere  
Every kid will be scared  
Nothing boring is going on here.

**Stroiu Robert Gabriel, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

*Mărțișor*

Lovely, beautiful  
Loving, liking, celebrating  
Heart, couple, love, beauty  
Hating, crying, dancing  
Scary, ugly  
Hatred

**Moldoveanu Andrei, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



Houses are scary  
All the children dress up spooky  
Lanterns held to break the darkness  
Lots of tricks and treats  
Owls hooting all night  
Witches and werewolves on the streets  
Everyone is having fun  
Expecting goodies for their sacks  
Noise and laughing tonight!

**Moraru Beatrice, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**





**D**earest person that stays with you

**R**upture from reality

**A**lways unsure about what's next

**G**oing to either spend your time with your soul mate or choose to isolate  
yourself, in your head, away from everybody else

**O**ut there, losing yourself while looking for love

**B**earing, or at least trying to, the idea that you're alone

**E**arning confidence thanks to your half

**T**earing yourself apart due to the loneliness

**E**njoying yourself to the fullest.

**Neagu Diana, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



***Winter***

Freezing cold, yet wonderful

Snowing, freezing, playing in the snow

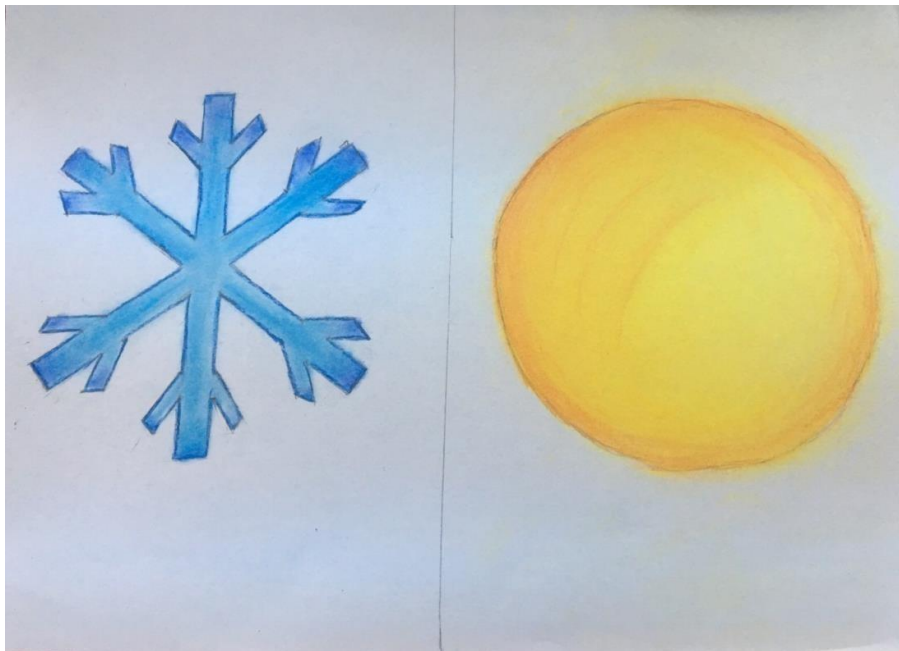
Christmas, New Year, Christmas tree, snowflakes

Swimming, melting, playing outside

Enjoyable, boiling hot

**Summer**

**Nica Ioana, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



**Dragobete is a love day**

**Romantic gestures**

**A day with lovely people**

**Going to romantic places**

**Only happy couples celebrate this day**

**Boys buy girls gifts and flowers**

**Everyone is happily eating out**

**The girls are dating boys**

**Every girl waits for a romantic gift.**

**Nicodim Melisa, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



**Nervousness is brown**

**It sounds like** a child who is missing his mother

**It tastes like** overcooked pancakes

**It smells like** dead flowers

**Nervousness is** uneasiness.

**Ștefănescu Mihai, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**

**Annoyance is red**

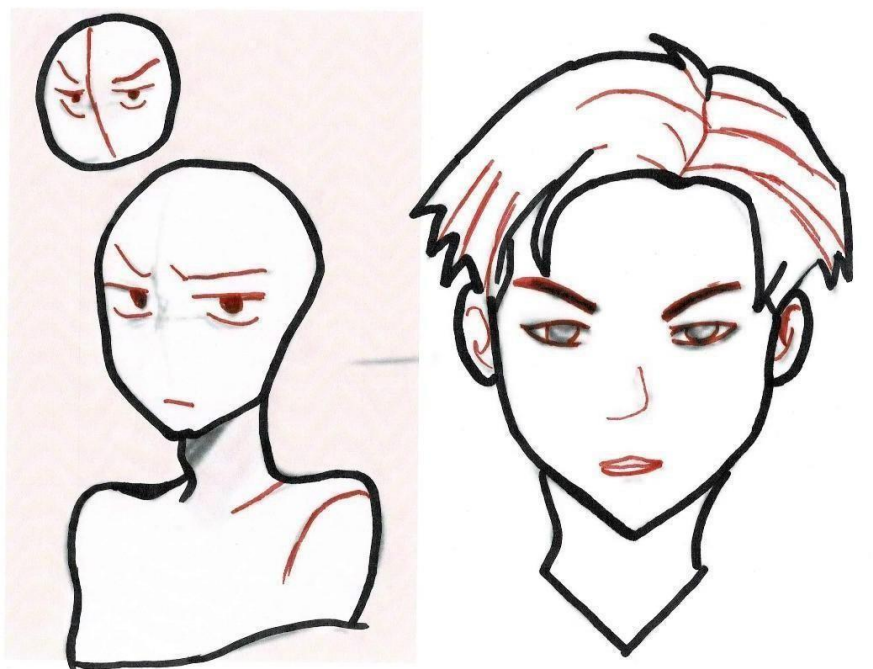
**It sounds like** an erupting volcano

**It tastes like** a rotten apple

**It smells like** Indian food with a lot of chili

**Annoyance** feels like pieces of a broken glass in your chest.

**Pelin Denisa, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



**Sadness** is black

**It sounds like** heavy rain on a roof.

**It tastes like** unfiltered water.

**It smells like** smoke.

**Sadness** feels like loneliness.

**Sava Cristina, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



**Happiness is orange**

**It sounds like** celebration

**It tastes like** an orange

**It smells like** victory

**Happiness** feels like peace

**Stoica Fabian, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



## *Christmas*

Beautiful and magical

Carolling, laughing and eating

Love, family, friends and carols

Uncaring, crying and taking

Careless and ugly

Hatred

**Petrea Ana Maria, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**



**Easter traditions**

**Adorable bunny visiting very young children**

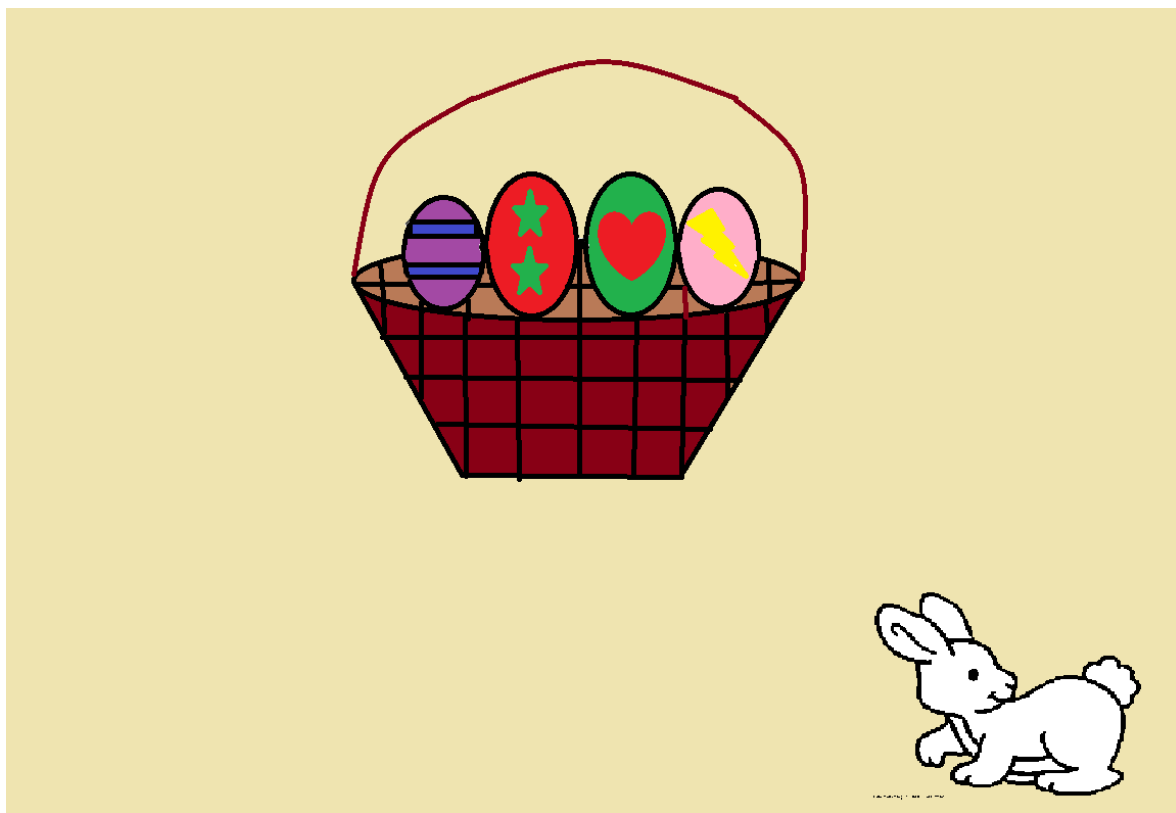
**Stunning baskets full of painted eggs and sweets**

**Talented people decorating eggs**

**Elegant bunny costumes**

**Roasted lamb for the festive meal.**

**Nicula Justin, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**





Halloween is here!

A wind is blowing

Lots of scary decorations

Lots of tricks and treats

Owls hooting

Werewolves howling

Evil monsters everywhere

Every kid will be scared

Nothing boring is going on here.

**Stroiu Robert Gabriel, Alexandru Ioan Cuza National College, Romania**





# Jugwon Girls' Middle School is located in Seoul, South Korea.



There are about 500 girls in our school aged from 12 to 14 and we have 44 teachers. We learn Korean, Math, English, Art, History, Social Studies, Science, Music, PE, Home Economics, Morals, Information Technology, Chinese Characters and Japanese throughout 3-year-education. All students wear school uniforms and we have basically two kinds of school uniforms. One for Spring, Fall and Winter and the other for Summer. All students have school meals at the school cafeteria and they usually have 4 big exams a year except year 7 students. Our school has worked on lots of international exchange works since year 2008 and we are always interested in meaningful and fun international projects because all these activities give our students chances to broaden their mind and see the world better. We had a great time working on this wonderful journey!!



Students from Jugwon Girls' Middle School

# Poetry Made in South Korea:

## My Autumn Sensory Poem

Kim, Sumnin

**In the Autumn I see full moon on Chuseok**

**In the Autumn I hear the crickets crying at night.**

**In the Autumn I taste songpyeon that are made with sesame**

**In the Autumn I smell the fragrance of chrysanthemum shaking by the wind**

**In the Autumn I my heart faltering like reeds**



**My Autumn Sensory Poem**

**In the Autumn I see falling leaves**

**In the Autumn I hear the sound of falling leaves In the**

**Autumn I taste Chuseok food**

**In the Autumn I smell of wood In**

**the Autumn I feel lonely**



# Happy Halloween

Cho, Minhae

Happy!

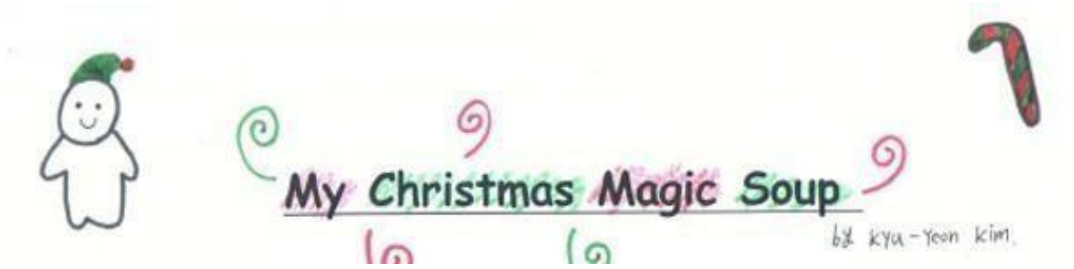
October 31<sup>st</sup>

Trick or Treat!

Give me some candies Have

a Happy Halloween!





**Kim, Kyu-yeon**

**This magic soup will make you awesome  
And live for really happy  
First, you need to add flour  
And lots of lots of fresh fruits  
After that, you add flour  
Make sure they have lots of sweet things  
Now you need 20 chocolates  
And 500 little small eggs  
Finally you add some salt and sugar  
And stir it well, then it will be very delicious  
Now you have a magic soup poem that rhymes  
Just say “Merry Christmas!” three times!**





## **Winter Magic Soup**

**Cho, Mun Jeong**

**It's freezing outside!**

**We need something to make us warm.**

**First, put some warm tea into your bowl.**

**Then put some cold vegetables into your bowl.**

**Add some sugar and 20 grams of ice in it!**

**Then stir for 3 minutes !**

**Say 1 hour for times and now your ready to enjoy it!**



# Winter Acrostic Poem

Shin, Seoyeon



Watching beautiful

illumination at Christmas

night

tell us to be

experienced.

Ready for that?



## Winter Magic Soup

Ko, Minseo

**It's freezing cold outside!  
We need something to make us warm.  
First, put some warm wisdom into your bowl.  
Then put some cold firm into your bowl.  
Add some effort and 20 grams of luck in it.  
Then stir 50 times!  
Say hope, please for times and now  
you're ready to enjoy it!**



## Winter

Ryu, Hwan

**It's freezing outside!**

**We need something to make us warm.**

**First, put some warm sweet potato into your bowl.**

**Then put some cold air into your bowl.**

**Add some fish-shaped bun and 20 grams of happy heart in it!**

**Then stir 100 times!**

**Say "All right. You have done a good job so far." four times  
and now you're ready to enjoy it!**



## **In Winter**

**Hwang Bo won**

**I can see snow falling.**

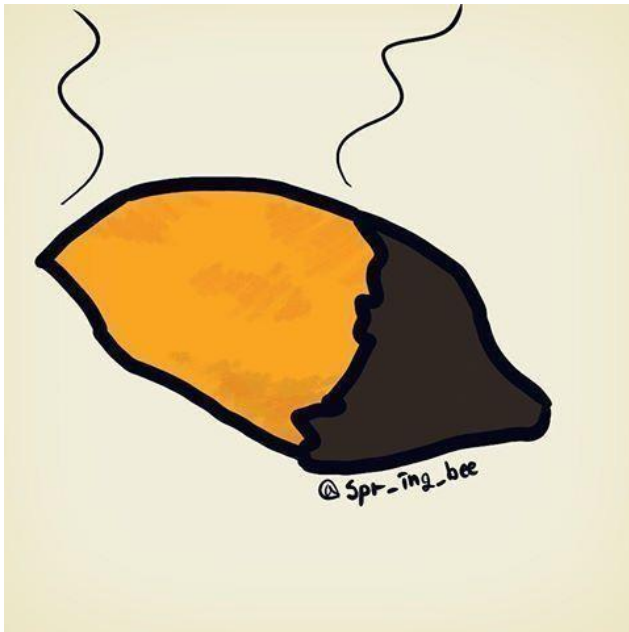
**I can smell roasted sweet potato.**

**I can make snow man, and other creative things what you  
want.**

**I can eat hot cocoa, roasted chestnuts and ho-teok  
(Chinese pancake)**

**I love winter!!**

gettyimages



**December**  
**Happy & Enjoyable**  
**Eat, Talk and Have Fun**  
**It will be great memories.**  
**It is Christmas!**

**Im, Ion**



# Christmas

Son, Seoyeon

**Christmas Joyful and Gorgeous**

**Eat, Rest and Enjoy**

**I'm excited and happy**

**Nice Day!**



# **Christmas is....**

**Jang, Soyeon**

**Christmas is a day in winter**

**Christmas is a day when many events are held**

**Christmas is a day with red and green**

**Christmas is a day when we can get presents**

**Christmas is a day when we don't have to go to school**

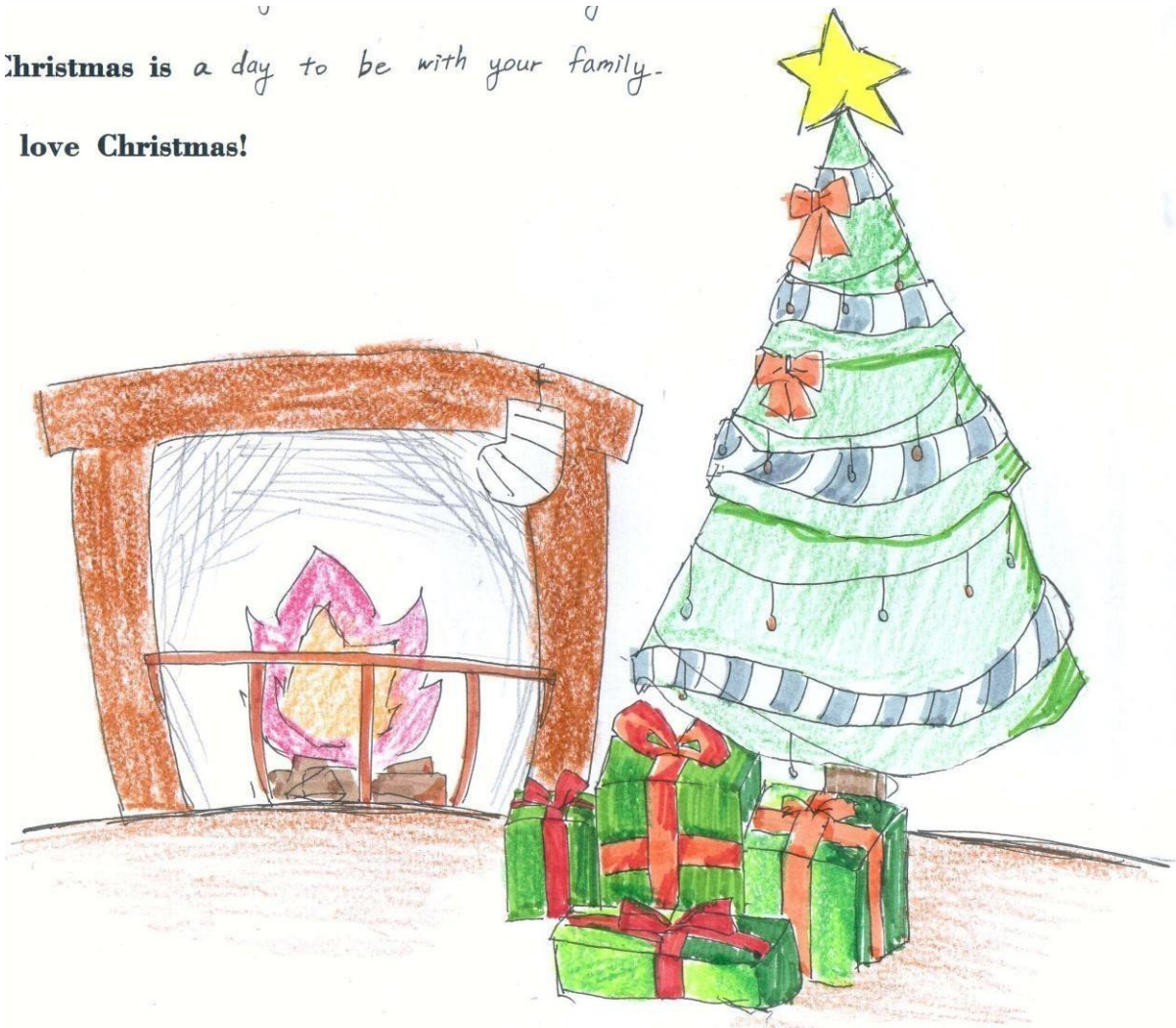
**Christmas is a day to be with your family**

**I love Christmas!**





Christmas is a day to be with your family.  
love Christmas!



# **My Christmas Magic Soup**

**Ju, Jimin**

**This magic soup will make you lucky**

**And live really happily**

**First, you need to add apples**

**And lots and lots of fresh water**

**After that you add sugar**

**Make sure they have lots of gingers**

**Now you need 20 lemons**

**And 500 little fresh eggs**

**Finally you add some salt and cinnamon powder**

**And lots of raspberries**

**Now you have a magic soup poem that rhymes**

**Just say Please Enjoy Christmas three times!**



## I am a Person who....

**Doo, Eunsol**

likes dogs



hates making fun of my pronunciation

can ride a roller coaster

cannot get a perfect score on final test

would never eat fish eyes

would rather eat pork

loves to sleep

wants to learn how to play the cello

used to be afraid of buying pretty notes

would be better off buying snacks

is really good at confronting others

gets really angry when someone judges me

“bugs” other people when I make a fool

has the good habit of checking carefully

has the bad habit of sleeping late

wishes I could change the way I don't study

wishes I could change the way other people laugh

never misses watching webtoons

will someday be a rich person



## **In Winter**

**Hyewon Ju**

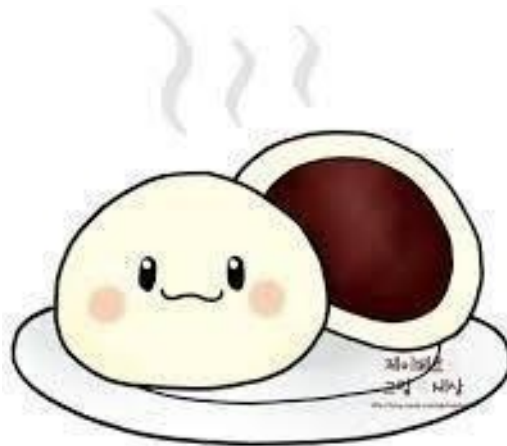
**I can see snow**

**I can smell bungeoppangs' smell**

**I can see my breath coming out**

**I can eat steamed bun**

**I love winter!**



# Halloween

Kim, Halyn

**Happy Halloween**

**A day when**

**Lots of people get along together, when no one gets Lonely**

**On the streets, many monsters enjoy the parade**

**Werewolves, mummies, vampires...**

**Everybody march happily shouting “Trick or Treat” to**

**Everyone**

**Nobody stays glum today “cause it’s” Halloween!**



# **I am a person who**

**Suh, Jungmin**

**likes books**

**hates vegetables**

**can fall asleep easily**

**cannot live without my friends**

**would be never rude**

**would rather keep still**

**loves to watch movies**

**wants to learn how to console others**

**used to be afraid of electric fans**

**would be better off exercising regularly**

**is really good at leading friends**

**gets really angry when people are rude to others “bugs”**

**other people when I am hungry**

**has the good habit of breathing**

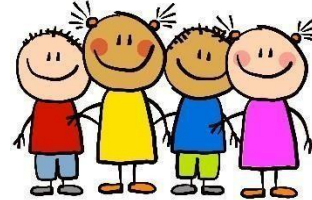
**has the bad habit of sleeping**

**wishes I could change the way I study**

**wishes I could change the way other people talk to others**

**never misses watching webtoons**

**will someday succeed**





# Vega de Atarfe School, Granada, Spain.



Vega de Atarfe School, which is located in the south of Spain - 10 km from the beautiful city of Granada -, is one of the two public local schools for students aged 12-18 and also for adults since we teach Vocational Education Courses. We are quite a big family of 61 teachers and around 700 students sharing a modern building. Our students come from different social and economic backgrounds which, together with the different nationalities, adds to the diversity of our school.

Lessons start at 8:15 and end at 2:45, which means six one-hour lessons and a 30-minute break. Two foreign languages are offered as part of the curriculum, French and English. We are taking part in the Bilingual Programme of the regional government, which means that at least 50% of certain subjects - P.E., Music, Biology, Physics & Chemistry and History – must be taught in English, to help with that task we have a language assistant.

We understand the importance of foreign languages and English in particular is stating the obvious, but that fact is the reason why we are interested in taking part in this eTwinning Project: practising the language, interacting with peers from different cultures and teamwork can only make my students better.





Students from Vega de Atarfe School,

# Poetry Made in Spain:

**I, Roberto**

Romantic films and books I love and  
Outside my home, I am also beloved.  
Being an engineer is the best job.  
Emotions I will never stop.  
Recycling annoys me but  
Thoughtful of the environment I must be.  
Oh, and I often go to the sea.  
That's it, that's me!

Roberto García Rodríguez, Spain

*I Salvador,*

String beans is something I fancy,  
Alligator food is probably quite chancy.  
Love snakes and school breaks.  
Very hardworking and a good speaker,  
Always dreamed of becoming a teacher.  
Depending on my grades,  
Oh! I am allowed to play videogames.  
Remember! I don't like it when people call me names.  
*That's it, that's me!*

Salvador Calleja Valdivia, Spain

**I, Patricia**

Painting and drawing is what I dislike  
Acting and sport is mostly what I like.  
Teacher or novelist I could be but  
Reporter or doctor is more like me.  
I really like riding my bike and  
Cooking at home I quite dislike  
I love singing with my mike,  
A good dance and going on a hike.  
That's me to a T!

Patricia Molero Molina, Spain

I, Ainhoa

A police officer I must become,  
In search of missed people, helping everyone.  
Never ambitious neither aggressive.  
Happy and positive, I am impressive.  
Often adorable rarely unreliable.  
Agreeable, adventurous but not incapable.  
That's me to a T!

Ainhoa Valero Valero, Spain



*Dracula*  
*Deadly, bloody*  
*Crying, biting, bleeding*  
*The shadow of evil*  
*Vampire*



It was a horrible night in autumn. I was with my friends at a Halloween party. I could hear terrifying voices coming from the garden, because someone was **crying** and crying. I could see a **shadow** through the window when I went out to the garden. Suddenly, I saw a **deadly** body **biting** and biting. My best friend was **bleeding** that's the most terrifying thing I've ever seen.

It was an **EVIL VAMPIRE** on

*All Hallows' Eve*

Roberto Verdejo Padial, Spain



*Corpse bride  
evil and spooky  
terrifying, chilling and horrifying  
fear, terror and panic  
shadows in the night*



It was a chilling morning. I was alone when I saw the **shadow** of the **corpse bride** in the castle, I could hear her steps, she was moving slowly. I could see her white dress when she moved. I could feel the smell of death when she came to me. Suddenly, I knew who she was: an **evil** bride, **spooky** and **horrifying**.

I met her because it was *All Hallows' Eve*

Bárbara Ruiz Chinchilla, Spain



*Mummy  
Fear and terror  
wrapped in bandages  
scary and menacing a  
man in white*



It was a terrifying night in November. I was waiting for my friends in the street to go to a cave. When we got there, I could hear a **menacing** shout. Suddenly I saw someone **wrapped in bandages** coming out of a tomb. My friends and I looked at this **man in white** in **fear and terror**. But we realized that he was our friend Alex disguised as a mummy.

Because it was

*All Hallows' Eve*

Aya Zerhouini El Aloui, Spain



### FACT FILE

**Festivity?** Constitution Day (it is a national holiday)

**When?** On the 6<sup>th</sup> of December

**Where?** In the whole of Spain

**Why?** To commemorate the adoption of Spain's current constitution

**This day marks the anniversary of a very important referendum in 1978.**

**On this day, a new constitution was approved by the King Juan Carlos I.**

**It was an important step in Spain transition after a forty year dictatorship.**

**Spain became a democratic country with a constitutional monarchy.**

**The Spanish symbols are: the flag, the coat of arms and the anthem.**

**At school, young people have extra lessons of history, politics and Constitution of Spain.**

**Students make drawings or posters.**

**My friends and I are very excited about this special day!**

**Irene Lucena Sánchez, Spain**

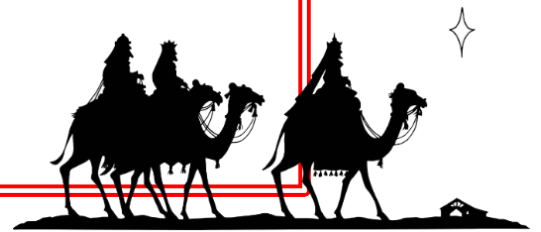
### FACT FILE

**Festivity?** Epiphany/The Three Wise Men/The Three Kings (it is a working day)

**When?** On the 5<sup>th</sup> of January

**Where?** In the whole country

**Why?** They come to celebrate the birth of Jesus



**In Spain, the cities and towns are illuminated.**

**During Christmas, the children write letters to the Three Wise Men asking for gifts.**

**In the evening there are cheerful parades in every village, town or city  
to celebrate the arrival of the Three Wise Men.**

**Melchor, Gaspar and Baltasar take part in the parade,  
they come to celebrate the birth of the child Jesus.**

**The floats in the parade are full of people beautifully dressed. They throw sweets to the children.**

**That night, the Three Kings visit all the children and leave gifts behind.**

**Kids leave some milk for the Kings and straw for the camels.**

**The next morning, the children open their gifts if they've been good.**

**But bad children only get sweet coal candy.**

**We also eat the Three kings' cake, it is a traditional sponge cake filled with cream and fruits.**

**In conclusion, in the streets you feel happiness and illusion.**

**Susana Martín Muñoz, Spain**

## FACT FILE

**Festivity?** Palm Sunday - Holy Week (it is Sunday)

**When?** (It varies – in April or May). This year is on the 14th of April

**Where?** In the whole country

**Why?** It commemorates the day of Jesus's triumphal entry into Jerusalem

**We commemorate the entrance of our Lord Jesus to Jerusalem in a procession.**

**Everyone receives him with a palm leaf.**

**We can see Jesus, the Virgin and loads of palm leaves.**

**We can feel the smell of incense that they throw during the procession**

**and also the smell of candles.**

**We can listen to the music of the bands.**

**Penitents wear different colour penitent robes according to the type of procession,**

**altar servers usually dress in white a symbol for peace.**

**But normally on Palm Sunday they wear red to symbolize the blood of Jesus.**

**All citizens who are Catholics share this day we go to mass.**

**Traditionally, Christians only eat fish and not meat during Easter.**

**Cristina Funes Maldonado, Spain**

## *Rocks*

Rocks  
hard in the outside  
soft in the inside  
they are so varied  
as diverse as people can be  
some are porous  
others smooth  
some round  
some pointy  
all types of stones

## *Sadness*

Sadness  
is grey,  
it makes you feel bad,  
it makes you company  
in bad times,  
it lets you loose  
in good ones.  
Sadness is part of life  
but it is grey  
and dull.

Adrián Alanís Jiménez  
Spain

## *The Wind*

The wind is  
strong or cool  
or hot or fast.  
It can move you,  
it can hit you,  
it can be unstoppable.  
the wind can be stronger than you,  
the wind is sad,  
but so powerful at the same time.

Leila Benkaddour González  
Spain

## *Annoyance*

Annoyance is a terrible feeling,  
unstoppable like the wind.  
I feel irritated  
in a blustery day.  
In my mind, it looks grey,  
black and brown.  
It is exhausting,  
I don't like this feeling,  
It's boring and empty.

## *Dusk*

I like nightfall,  
its soft and rich melancholy  
rings in my ear  
like the singing cricket.  
The bright white moon  
is reflected in the sea,  
a gentle breeze  
caresses my body,  
entangling me in its arms.

Gema Funes Italdonado  
Spain

## *Freedom*

I like the softness of the wind,  
the freshness of the tides,  
the moon and stars.  
I don't like dark nights,  
they are moonless.  
When the white moon  
with its radiance  
shines among the stars,  
I feel freedom.

## *A River*

A river is water that flows.  
It transmits serenity,  
it reminds me of peace,  
harmony and silence.  
It is like love that flows,  
when it is true love.  
If it is false,  
then it is chaos.  
It doesn't remind me of peace  
harmony or silence.

## *Happiness*

Happiness is  
when you get your goals,  
when you are next to friends.  
cheerful,  
untroubled.  
If you feel joyful,  
you jump and smile,  
but always with friends,  
cheerful and  
happy.

## Shuting Li

Spain





# Växjö Internationella Grundskola, Sweden



Växjö Internationella Grundskola is a semi-private school located in the southern part of Sweden. We are a Swedish school with an English/academic profile, which means that 50% of our lessons are in English. All language teachers have that language as a mother tongue, for example, the Spanish teacher from Spain, etc.. We have 260 students and we are 36 staff but only 22 teachers. We have kindergarten to grade 9 which is mandatory education here in Sweden. Our lessons are from 8:30- 15:30 but the younger kids usually end at 13:00. We are very culturally and economically diverse so we have students from all spectrums of life. When we count how many different languages our students speak (at least one parent who is native in the language) we have 38 different languages at our school. We believe English is essential for the future labour market and our globally diverse world. It is the international language being used at the moment. We as a class think it is very exciting to have such an international connection and we hope we one day meet on Skype with our international classmates!



Students from Växjö Internationella Grundskola, Sweden

## Friendship poem

A friend will never let you cry.  
A friend will never let you die.  
A friend never judges you bad.  
A friend never blames you.  
A friend always gives you good comments  
A friend always miss you  
A friend never wish something bad for you  
A friend always take your advice  
A friend always hang out with you  
A friend always helps you out.  
A friend never hates you.

By Ahmed Saleh, Sweden

## Acrostic

**A**utumn is cold and windy  
**U**nder the sight of brown color  
**T**ake the leaves  
**U**ntil November children can make crafts  
**M**uch of rain  
**N**o sun in the Autumn just sometimes

By Ali Khamas, Sweden

## I've never.....

I've never eaten pink poop  
I've never met a unicorn  
I've never jumped from a skyscraper  
I've never ridden an elephant  
I've never hugged a fluffy Koala

I've never swum with cozy dolphins  
I've never been in a real rainforest  
I've never showed up on the TV  
I've never lived in a Vulcano

By Alma Holgesson, Sweden

*Diamanté*

*Devil*  
*Evil, Black*  
*Kills, Slithers, Hates*  
*Death, Heartless, Kind, Heal*  
*Saves, Helps, Protects*  
*Good, White*  
*Angel*

By Alondra Blixt, Sweden

**LETTER POEM**

The tiny turtle took two telephones  
to the train to Toronto  
then the turtle took the taxi  
to the temple

Angelina Majava, Sweden

**B**est in the world  
**E**xiciting person  
**L**ovely  
**L**oves everyone  
**A**mazing

By Farhiablella Osman, Sweden

**LETTER POEM**  
**Builder Bob.**

Bob's but bounces below Brooklyn Bridge.  
Bob's boxlike belly blows-up.  
Bob becomes badly builder.

By Boton Oliver Felfodi Sweden

I am..

I am a lonely soul  
I wonder what the future will bring  
I hear my heart beats  
I see nothing from the past  
I want to be happier  
I am a lonely soul

I pretend to be strong  
I feel used from the past  
I touch my face, it's wet from my tears  
I worry to breakdown in front to the anthours  
I cry the end of the day  
I am a lonely soul

I understand that I need to be myself  
I say that I'm already myself  
I dream to show to the people who judge me, that I'm stronger than before  
I try to be strong and independent  
I hope someday that I will be happier  
I am a lonely soul

Caroline Ericson, Sweden

Constantly laughing  
Eyes are green/blue  
Loves food  
I love ice skating  
Not that tall  
Always happy

By Celina Karlsson, Sweden

### **Diamond poem**

**Hell**  
**dark, deteriorate burning,**  
**exploding, screaming**  
**torture, pain, happiness, friendships**  
**laughing, playing, loving**  
**light, pain-free, beautiful**  
**Heaven**

**By Ellen Löfmark**

**Poem with rhyme**

I'm now going to talk about **me**,  
how I in the future want to **be**.  
In the future I want to be **free**,  
the whole world I want to **see**.  
I want to sit in a big big **tree**,  
and drink a cup of warm warm **tea**

By Emilia Thunholm Sweden

**Diamante' poem**

Rich

Greedy, easy  
Wasting, buying, laughing  
Money, uptown, tin sheds, hunger  
Suffering, starving, paining  
Hard, dreadful  
Poor

Autumn

Colorful, spooky  
Dying, falling, rotting  
Halloween, ghosts, easter, new leaves  
Growing, blooming, hatching  
Green, warmer  
Spring

By Filippa Braun Sweden

## Week poem

On Mondays I study and be with friends.  
On Tuesdays I training two hours.  
On Wednesdays I train two hours.  
On thursdays I train two and a half hour.  
On Fridays I train one hour and have the skate school. And after sometimes I be with my friends or my family.  
On Saturdays I be with my friends and my family to. And 5:30 pm I skating when everyone Can skate around two hours. And I also eat candy after.  
On Sundays I am with my friends or family and 05:30 pm I have train in one hour.

Jasmine Mansour,

Sweden

## Friendship poem:

A friend will always stay by your side.  
A friend will never let you get hurt.  
A friend never gives up on helping you.  
A friend never hurts you.  
A friend never lies to you.  
A friend always gives you the advantage.  
A friend never lets you take the blame for what you've done.  
A friend always helps you.  
A friend's thoughts about you never change.  
A friend always laughs with you.

By Jason De Saram, Sweden.

A Friend..

A Friend is helpful  
A Friend keeps secret  
A Friend is kind  
A Friend doesn't yell at you  
A Friend doesn't blames everything at you  
A Friend is always by your side  
A Friend is with you in a good and a bad time  
A Friend helps you out when you are introuble  
A Friend share always with you  
A Friend never forget you  
A Friend is a star

By Maram Samarat, Sweden



## **I am Rokko**

I am a loved and happy boy.  
I wonder how much i get loved.  
I hear "I Love you" everyday.  
I see a lot of presents.  
I want everybody to get loved.  
I am a loved and happy boy.  
I pretend i am angry.  
I feel successful.  
I touch my mom and feel the love.  
I worry if my mom will hate me.  
I cry when i hurt my mom.  
I am a sensitive and loveable boy.  
I understand mom is angry.  
I say i love her and hugging her.  
I dream about my love between mom.  
I hope i can make things better.  
I am so happy.

By Rokko Kiss, Sweden

## *I am Poem*

*I am a lazy, pro PC gamer  
I wonder why I can't stop playing  
I hear mom loudly calling for dinner  
I see I am winning this online game  
I want to continue my game  
I am a lazy, pro PC gamer*

*I pretend to close my PC  
I feel bored and exhausted  
I touch and press my buttons  
I worry that mom will take my PC  
I cry when mom drags my keyboard  
I am a lazy, pro PC gamer*

*I understand I should stop playing  
I say give me one more minute  
I dream of being better than everyone at gaming  
I try to finish the game and close my PC  
I hope the game ends faster  
I am a lazy, pro PC gamer*

By Saad Mohammed, Sweden

Loneliness is:

Loneliness is a book without any pages

Loneliness is a library without any books

Loneliness is a tree without any leaves during may

Loneliness is a lac without anything alive in it

Loneliness is a pizza with anything on it

Loneliness is an old guy during winter that has no one to celebrate Christmas with.

by Stephan Karlsson, Sweden

I am Vincent

I am a dangerous and friendly aikido boy.  
I wonder how many with the 8 dan grade?  
I hear person smashing onto the ground.  
I see persons throwing ukes around.  
I want to have a hakama.  
I am a dangerous and friendly aikido boy.

I pretend to be the best in the world.  
I feel the happiness to get a better grade  
I touch my opponents sweat on their wrist  
I worry that threw my uke to hard  
I cry when I fail the test to get a better grade.  
I am a dangerous and friendly aikido boy.

I understand that aikido i hard.  
I say learning is hard.  
I dream to be better  
I try to learn everything about aikido  
I hope to become good on aikido.  
I am a dangerous and friendly aikido boy.

Vincent Eriksson-Östh, Sweden

## ACROSTIC

Always falling leaves  
Umbrella is good to have  
The birds are traveling  
Un-wanting rain  
Most of our moms said we must have the jacket on  
No more sun

Yasmin Sahel, Sweden

## I Have Never Poem

I have never eaten a pork.  
I have never worn a Fortnite t-shirt.  
I have never been to North Korea for visiting Kim Jong-Un.  
I have never published a musically video.  
I have never watched an gjdfjdbfjcvjj§anime series.

I have never used my phone in Chinese language.  
I have never visited house of Trump.  
I have never known a perfect friend except Aarush.  
I have never seen a lion that is freezing.

By Yugit Yuksel

Sweden

## Haiku

Christma

De/co/rate your/ homes/

San/ta/ claus/ comes/ and/ gives/ gifts/

You/ have/ a/ great/ time/

By: Yusra Mohammed, Sweden

Amazing colours  
Useless many thinks  
Telling its close to winter  
Umbrellas and brown leafs  
Many leafs in orange  
Necessary for decorations

Electric like electricity

Loves hockey

Ice cold

Simple life

By Elis Rix Sweden

Apples are done growing  
Unlimited fun with leaves on the ground  
Tree's leaves fall  
Usually thanksgiving in America  
More Rain  
Night is fast approaching

A failure to society

Addicted to nothing

Rarely done something good

Useful sometimes

Sad to things I failed to do in life

Having nothing done in time

By Aarush, Sweden

# **Diamanté**

Dog  
Smart, Fun  
Playing, Running, Betting  
Dog park, dog toys, forest, cat toys  
Exciting, running, listening  
beautiful, crazy  
Cat'

Earth  
Big, round  
Moving, spinning, changing  
Climate, culture, history, Beauty  
Living, loving, dying  
high, deep  
World

By Vivien [Lehoczki](#) Sweden



# Meridian World School Round Rock Texas USA



## United States

**Meridian World School** is located in Round Rock, Texas, a suburb of Austin. Austin is the beautiful capital city of Texas and is known as the “Live Music Capital of the World.” Meridian is a public, tuition-free charter school offering an inquiry-based curriculum for grades K-12. There are approximately 865 students in kindergarten through 5th grade; 800 in 6th through 12th grade. Class size is limited to: 22:1 in kindergarten and first grade; 25:1 in 2-12. School runs from 8:30 to 4:30 and classes are 1.5 hours in length, which means that we are on a rotating A/B schedule. Our students take part in many service learning projects and volunteer opportunities in the community throughout their time at Meridian. Meridian was voted the #6 high school in the United States last year. This is the first time that we’ve taken part in ePals and I look forward to learning how to participate in international projects!







Meridian World School  
United States

Interpretations  
of Autumn

Abigail C.

The firmly toned tree smirked with the rays of the playful sun  
divine limbs supported glossy leaves  
soaring through the air cheerfully  
nectarous colors fearlessly ran

Warm cozy chuckles carelessly wandered  
giggling light raced between bronze trunks  
the glorious light filled the air.



Claire C

We crunched through the golden and amber leaves,  
In the brisk autumn air,  
We searched for hours on end,  
getting tired and droopy.



Suddenly,  
at the end of all the tussled and tumbled ones  
we found it.  
The perfect pumpkin.  
We erupted into smiles and lugged the pumpkin into  
our arms.  
Struggling to hold it up but, happy,  
Happy that it's fall.



Alexa D.



Elegant and bizarre, floating to me.  
It trilled a clear tune  
As captivating as it is chilling.  
It is clear to see.

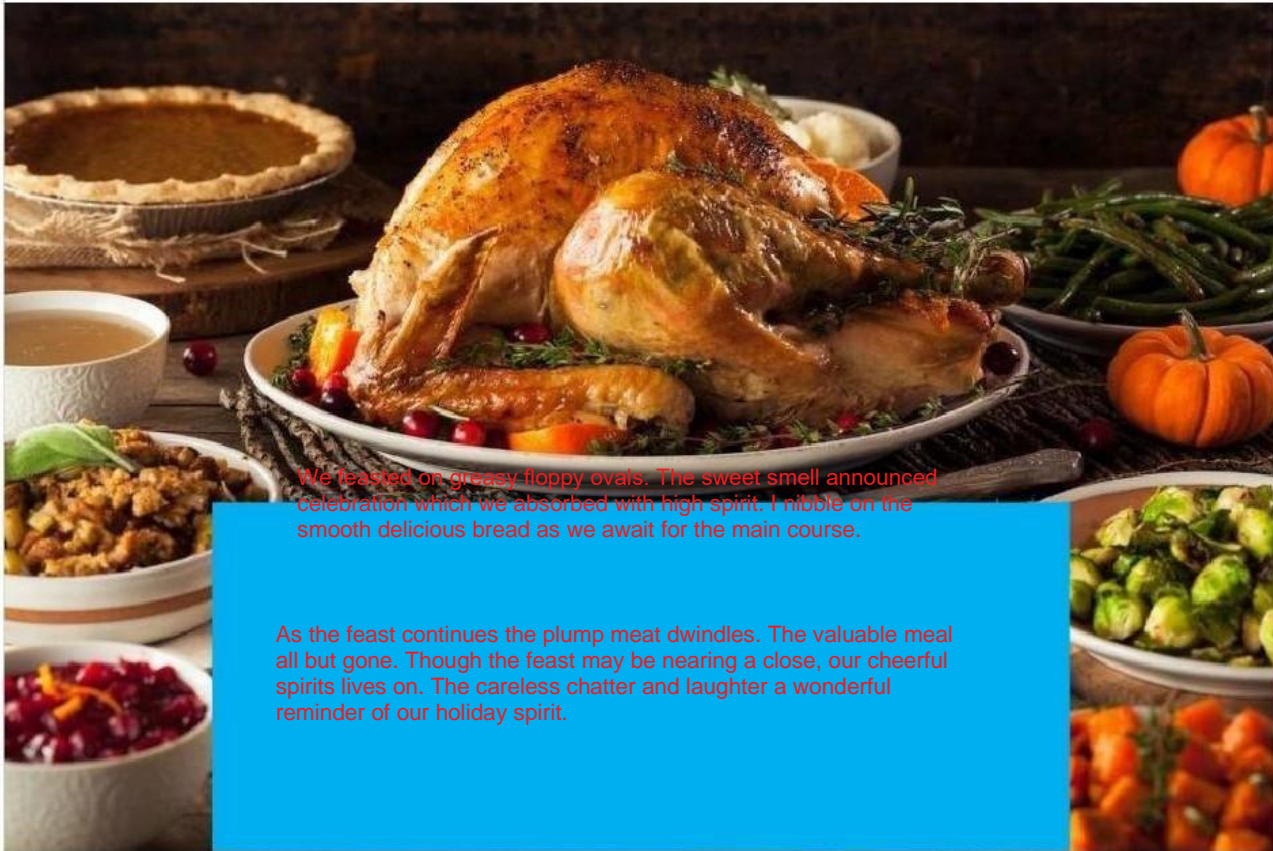
Although groomed and reclusive  
As they frolicked and darted through,  
This one's eyes so bright to blind  
Knew all I thought elusive.

A wearisome path we travel  
With crisp winds and olive leaves  
The frail and brittle leaves collapse  
Muttering to the cool winds their story and dreams  
The ones bloodshot are grim and bitter  
The ones pale yellow washed-out and meek  
The ones an olive green are filled with life and hope  
As its a wearisome path we travel  
With crisp winds and olive leaves  
They tell their story and share their dreams  
From when they begin to fall till they hit the ground  
Muttering to the cool winds what they leave behind

Jordan Dozier



도저 트리스틴

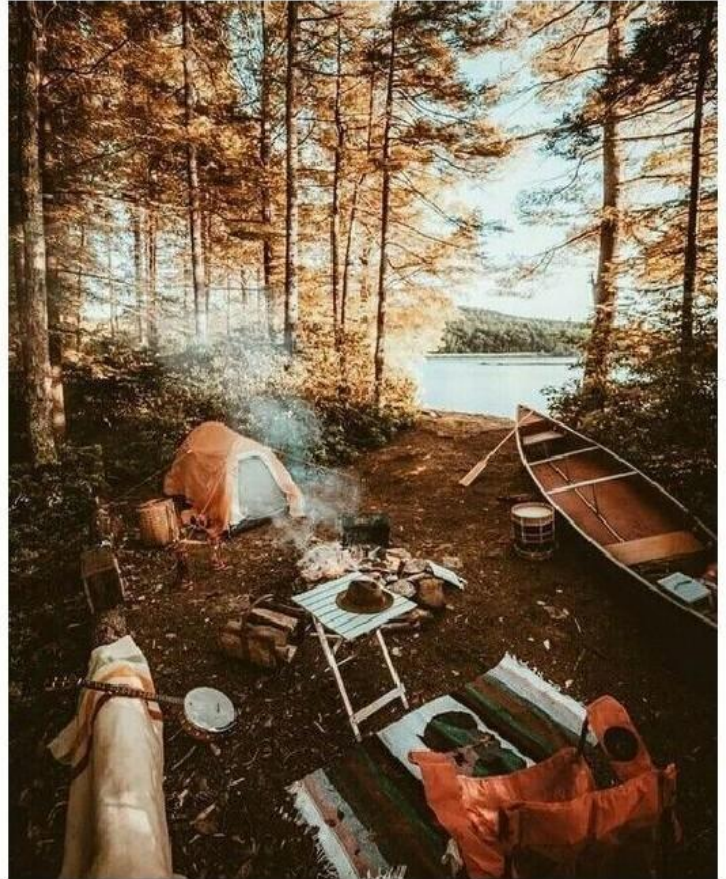


We feasted on greasy floppy ovals. The sweet smell announced celebration which we absorbed with high spirit. I nibble on the smooth delicious bread as we await for the main course.

As the feast continues the plump meat dwindles. The valuable meal all but gone. Though the feast may be nearing a close, our cheerful spirits lives on. The careless chatter and laughter a wonderful reminder of our holiday spirit.

Aidan F.

With the morning air came the radiant  
sun  
bursting through the clouds  
engulfing us in warm light  
The amber air dispersing  
a lingering cold  
vowing to bring a bright  
everlasting smile



Braden J.



The towering height  
Going beyond the sky  
The cracked bark  
Revealing its skin underneath

The crooked slant of the hills  
Pushing them over  
The unusual placement  
Always not too far or close

The energetic colors  
Dazzling to the eye  
The narrow width  
Always reaching skyward



Carter M.

It is fall, prepare your nose.

The humble scent of aged  
hazel nut loiters in the air.

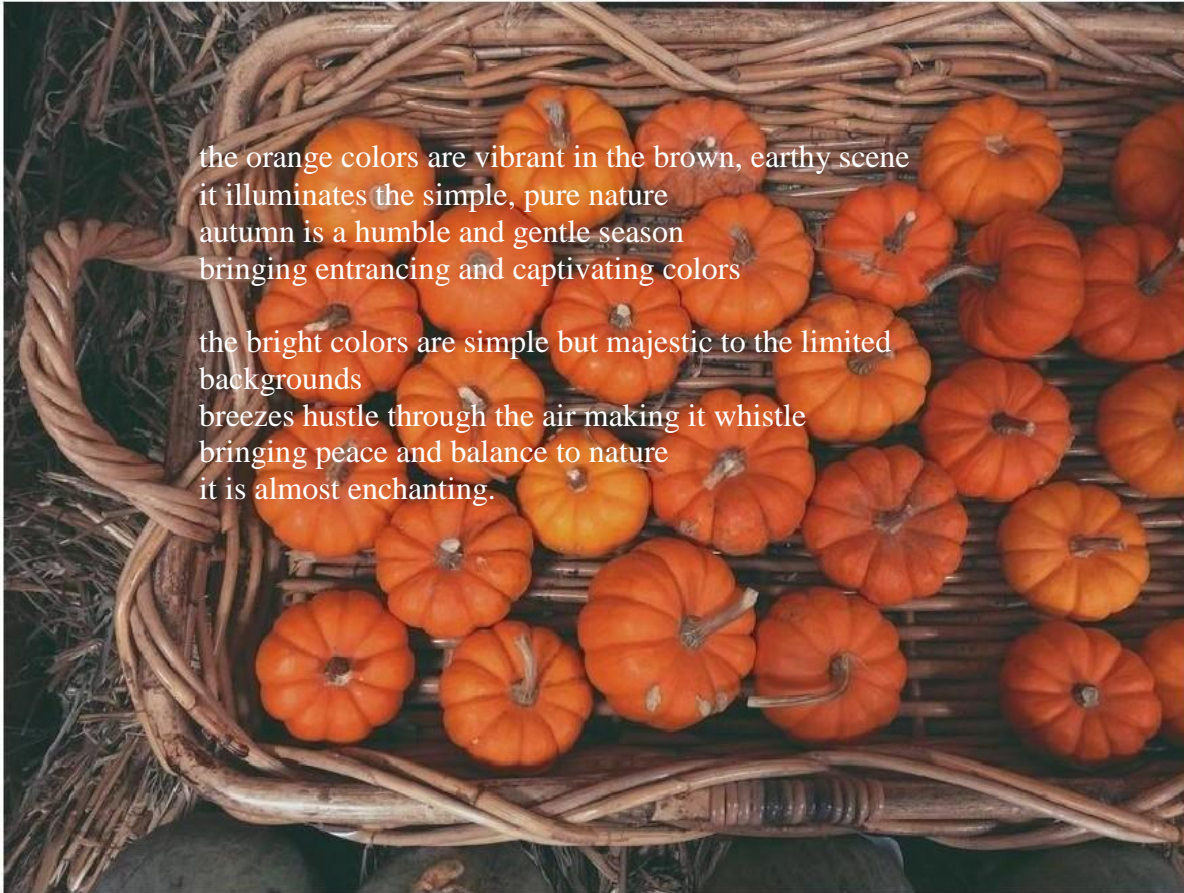
Only to be suddenly taken over  
by the grizzly aroma of  
cinnamon.

It is October, pumpkins time to  
shine, prepare your mouth.

There is no escape from its  
tyranny.

Its sharp, rich, savory presence  
flares in food and drink alike.

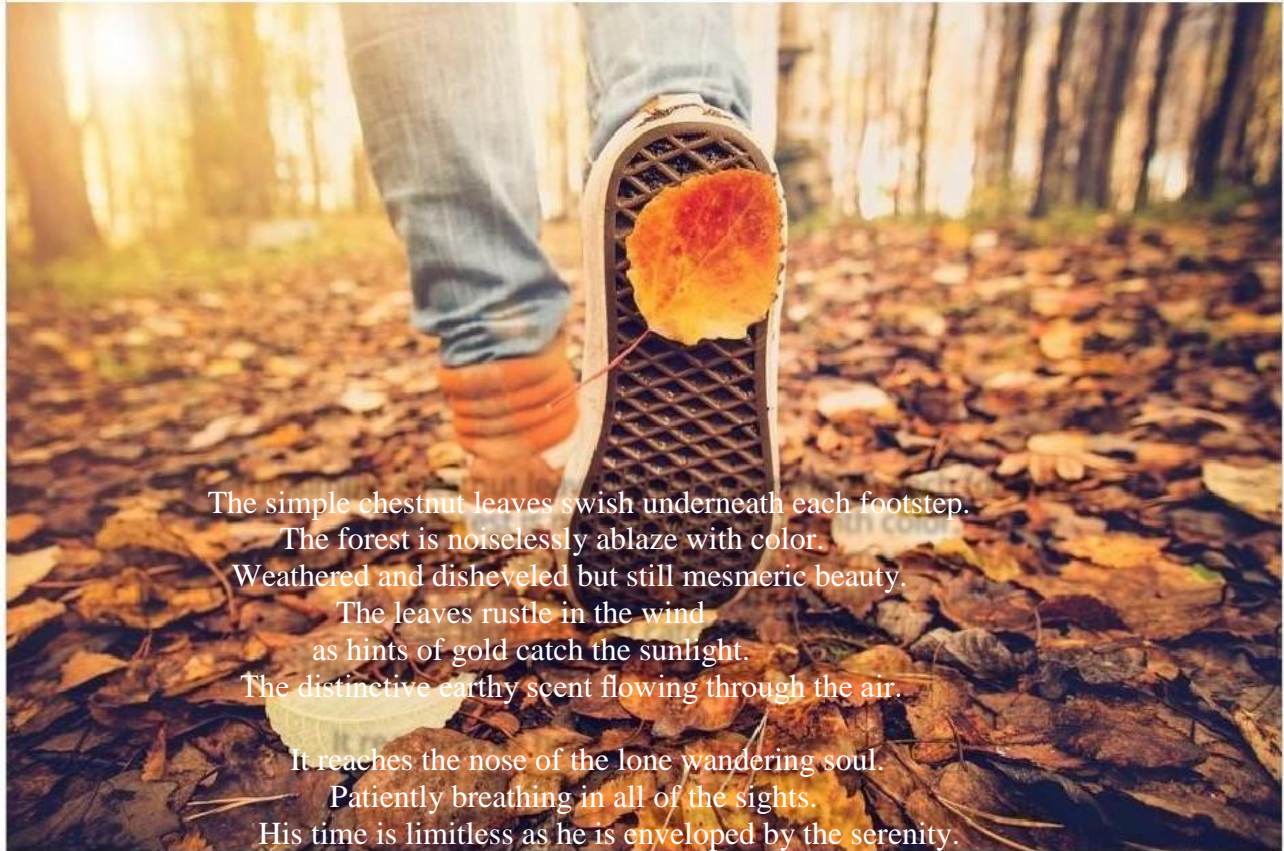




the orange colors are vibrant in the brown, earthy scene  
it illuminates the simple, pure nature  
autumn is a humble and gentle season  
bringing entrancing and captivating colors

the bright colors are simple but majestic to the limited  
backgrounds  
breezes hustle through the air making it whistle  
bringing peace and balance to nature  
it is almost enchanting.

Lindsay N



The simple chestnut leaves swish underneath each footstep.  
The forest is noiselessly ablaze with color.  
Weathered and disheveled but still mesmeric beauty.  
The leaves rustle in the wind  
as hints of gold catch the sunlight.  
The distinctive earthy scent flowing through the air.  
It reaches the nose of the lone wandering soul.  
Patiently breathing in all of the sights.  
His time is limitless as he is enveloped by the serenity.

When luminous leaves light the broad path,  
Persistent stems severed from their branches,  
Lawless colors are coaxed from the centers,  
Showing the frigid feelings of fall,

My head reels from the brisk air,  
powerfully jarring my thoughts,  
Making me speculate the lonely,  
Showing the frigid feelings of fall.



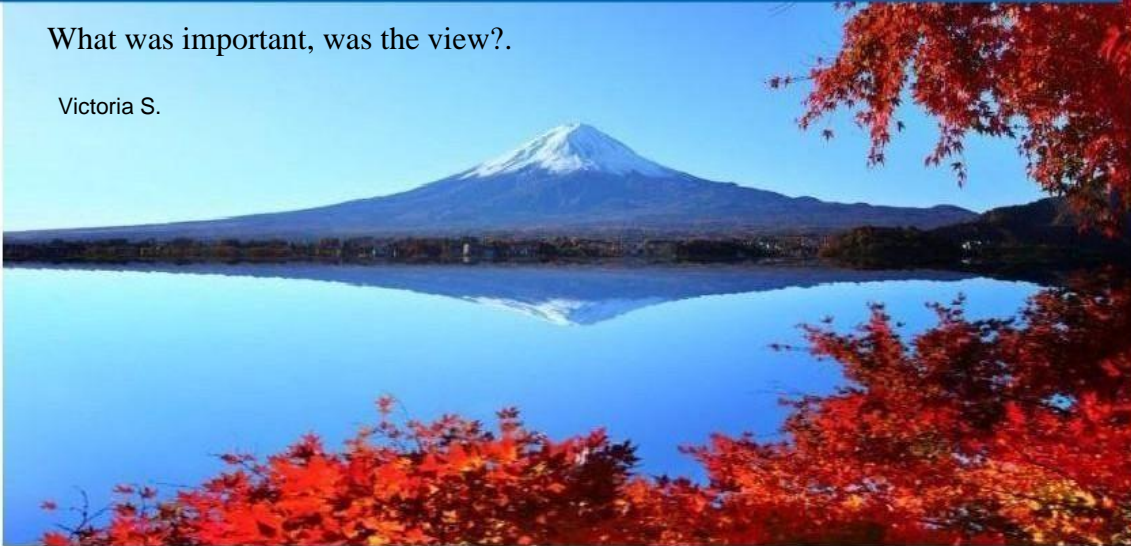
Reese S.

I stood there. The wind blowing against my lean frame, my fine wine hair dancing to its beat. The sight was engaging and mesmeric. My thin lips contorted to a smirk, my mind demanding more.

I examined the scene, I pleaded to caress it. Externally, my body stood there still, lifeless. But internally I writhed and coiled wanting to be free. Wretched, is what my body was. S. bones brittle, I can't be free. I'm too afraid of getting hurt. I got My the occasional cough, but that's not important.

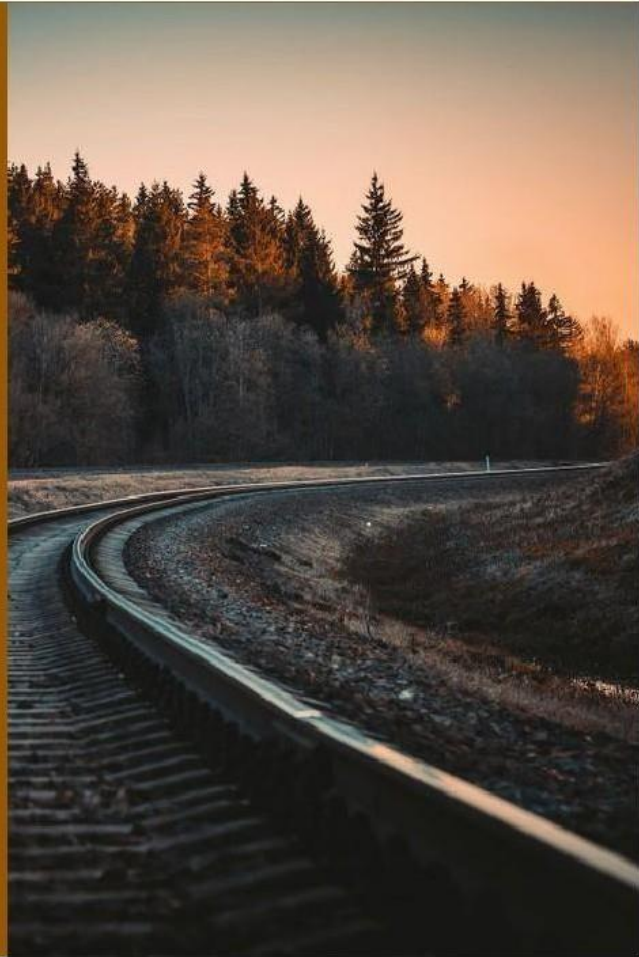
What was important, was the view?.

Victoria S.



Rolling through the glorious day  
We felt the pure air nip at our noses  
And heard the ghostly sounds of the  
breeze  
Rustling through the leaves

As we whirled through the captivating  
outdoors  
Our eyes fully embraced the chestnut  
trees and fair skies  
The light no longer beaming, continued  
to fade  
And yet, we gallivanted on.



Amina Abdalla



Autumn has arrived.  
Its fragrance is crisp;  
we see the delicate leaves spiral to  
the ground.  
They reveal their fiery colors;  
some are red, others are wine;  
some are golden; others are amber.

Autumn is magnificent.  
The leaves rest serenely on the  
ground,  
the trees dropping their foliage in  
anticipation of bitter cold.  
Autumn is a response to falling  
temperatures;  
the earth displays its beauty before  
the world is blanketed in snow.  
We stay indoors,  
the colors of the leaves  
giving the world  
a warm glow.



Amalya Chalasani

In the frail pile of crisp leaves  
In the frosted grass with the frosted mud

The wind sang a shivering song  
With pure and mesmeric life

The mustard and orange blanket on the ground  
In which the largest to smallest of animals embraced the whisper of  
autumn





Philip Davis

---

"Over the Hill"


One step at a time  
Fluid steps, absorbing, enticing you to  
move  
Forward?

You gaze,  
Into a looking glass of everything you think you want.  
Graciously, you move forward, towards the hint of beauty, amber, mint life you see  
through that looking glass.  
The enchanting sight blinds you.

Try and look back.

Because once you've seen the hill that's all you'll ever see.

Ifeoluwa Debo-afonja



The tall pumpkin stem bolted to the air  
Children laughing during Thanksgiving

The children leaping, hyper from the food eaten  
Chipmunk cheeks full of pumpkin pie and hot cocoa

the adorable family creating memories  
Dashed happily

Sai Girish Gajjela

Hollow Bones  
Cracked Lips  
Aged and Flaky Skin

Cut and Tore skin  
Crooked Disfigured Face  
With his spiked and pointy weapon

Mysterious  
Malevolent  
Elephantine goals

Ready To Kill  
Anyone In His Way





Tommy G

The trees robust, broad, benevolent.  
The water ardent, zealous, lively

The trees radiating bombarding amber  
The water reveling youthful azure

Together they waited and witnessed the venturing  
alpine  
The alpine berating the beaming atmosphere

However the atmosphere radiates back,  
The atmosphere will not be berated for it must remain  
calm

For once the atmosphere falls,  
everything follows.

soft light floats through branches  
silent breeze contorts its way through the placid wood  
and a melodic hush fills the clearing  
as the earth exhales

leaves protrude from contorted bark  
rich in color  
crimson amber  
coaxed from slumber by the brisk air

temporary beauty  
soon to shrivel  
drifting toward the damp ground  
like glowing ash

a last resplendent breath of wonder  
before barren freeze sets in



-Emery J.

# Alejandro M



Autumn.  
It's all the weather  
As soon as I feel the cold, soothing breeze, I am  
relaxed  
Ironically,  
I feel warmth.

For Autumn cold brings more warmth at home,  
The fire, all the family gathered,  
Remembrance of memories past,  
One of the few sources that bring me pure joy.  
Autumn warmth in the cold.

Isabella M

The road began to fade away as you  
slowly walked into the foggy  
morning,  
Ahead of you, a grim forest  
grumbled as its next victim entered.  
The paths are complex, intertwining  
slowly leading to insanity

A bitter aroma flows into your nose  
as you decide to continue,  
The tall flame colored trees swayed,  
seeming to heave with every gust of  
wind.  
A whisper of sorrow catches your  
ear, you don't know who's there,  
You just know, it's time.



Griffin Sanders

The sound of the irregular wind,  
Hissing in my ear.  
Trees swaying through the crisp air.  
The air biting my nose and ears with coldness.  
The divine gift of warmth and,  
inviting sight of a fire place.

The sound of frail twigs and leaves scraping  
houses.  
The setting sun illuminating the fallen ruby leaves.  
The wind whisked them in circles through the air.  
The sight was pure wonder.  
Fall was in full swing now.






as summer drows its final breath  
to applaud its curtain call,  
marches begin their epic treks  
and a new chapter starts for all.

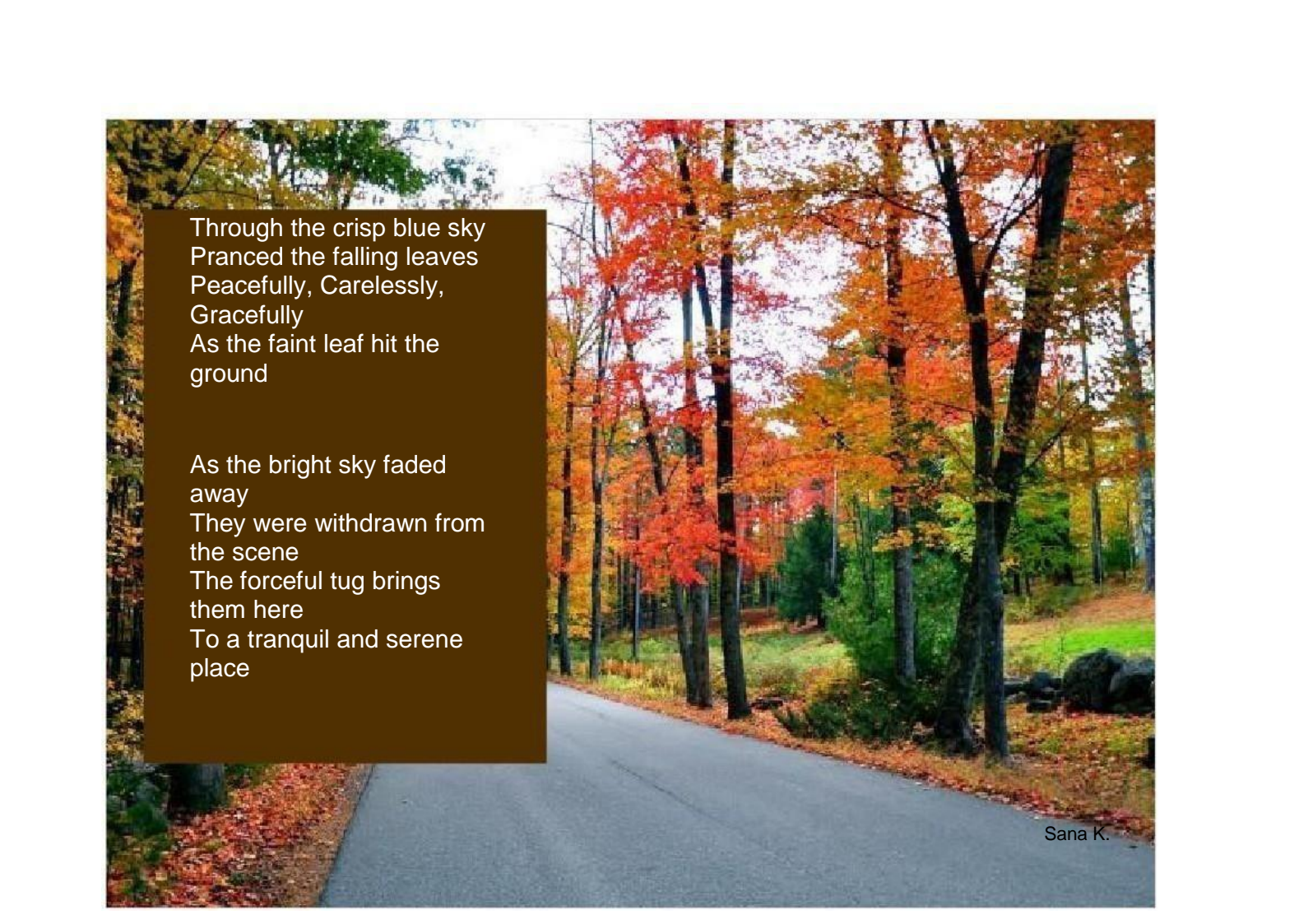
Lea B.

from green to red, orange and brown,  
the trees discard their masks and lay them gently upon the  
ground,  
northern winds howl and breathe out chills,  
pointing out trees upon the hills.





when the first leaf fall down  
the squirrel tell everyone the autumn is coming  
thankful, happiness are full in the air  
to start to celebrate this season in the beginning  
the seeds grow up in spring  
you can enjoy your harvest if you have  
hardworking  
before  
but winter will come  
it's time to prepare to pass the storm  
colorful leaves fall down  
to welcome next spring come



Through the crisp blue sky  
Pranced the falling leaves  
Peacefully, Carelessly,  
Gracefully  
As the faint leaf hit the  
ground

As the bright sky faded  
away  
They were withdrawn from  
the scene  
The forceful tug brings  
them here  
To a tranquil and serene  
place

A photograph of several large, ripe orange pumpkins resting on a bed of dry straw. The pumpkins are the central focus, with their dark green stems and ribbed textures clearly visible. The background shows more pumpkins and straw, creating a warm, autumnal atmosphere.

## Autumn

'Tis the season to find the perfect pumpkin

Where the pumpkins bundle up before they catch a chill

The eve before the harshness of winter begins



## The Birth of Autumn

A soft breeze brushes by  
As the heat of summer gives way  
And the chill of autumn arrives

And the lofty tree spreads her broad leaves  
Face upturned to the sky  
And gentle green gives way

The impassive river watches  
to fiery hues of red and gold

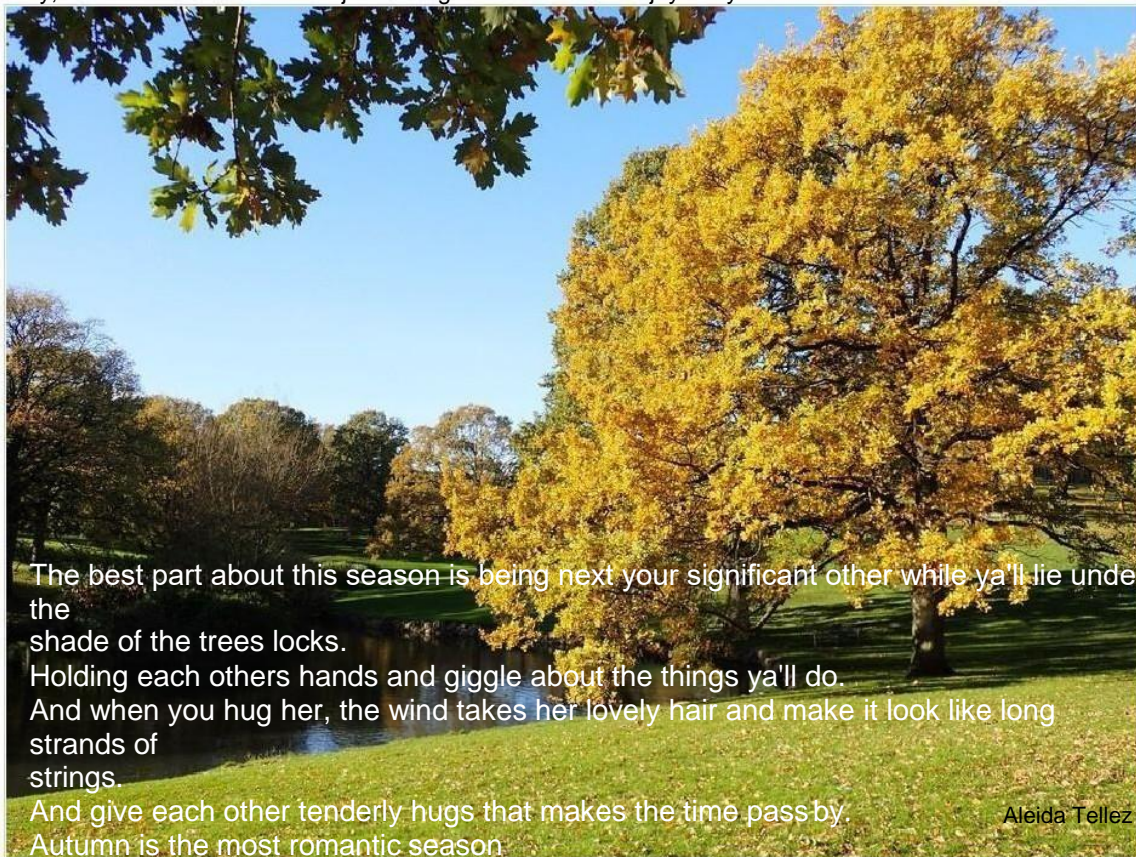
As the benevolent tree  
sheds her gilded gown  
and the leaves drift down  
to be carried away by his waters.

And the cold sky observes  
As her bark grows callous  
And her limbs twisted and unsightly,  
so he hides his face under gray clouds.

Winter is coming.

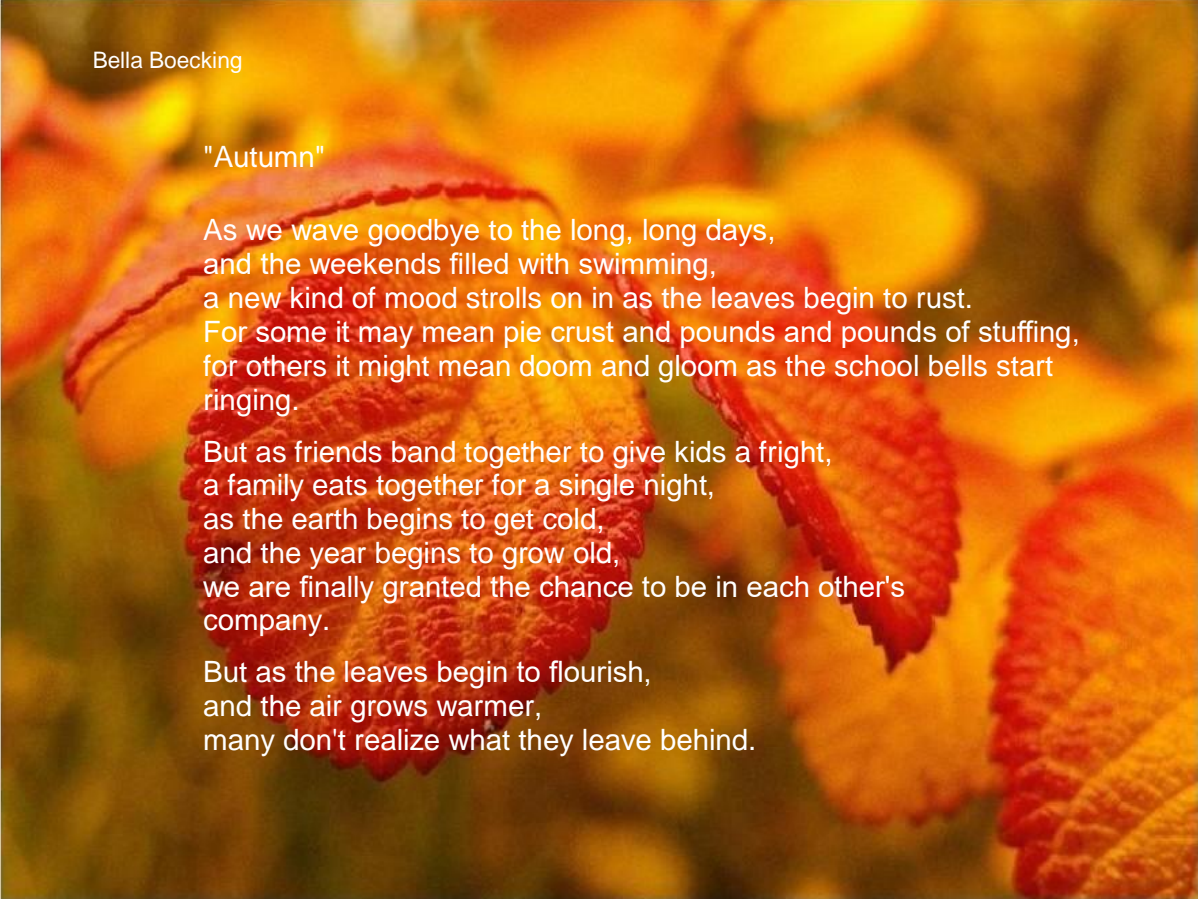
Rose Noble

The trees look like pure gold  
The wind will hit your face softly  
The sun is warm  
Autumn is the most divine season ever.  
The wind is so soft when it hits you in the face  
The leaves start to tumble and everything around gives you a whole different mood.  
The wind isn't steamy, but it's not bitter either. Its just the right amount to be enjoyed by.



The best part about this season is being next your significant other while ya'll lie under the shade of the trees locks. Holding each others hands and giggle about the things ya'll do. And when you hug her, the wind takes her lovely hair and make it look like long strands of strings. And give each other tenderly hugs that makes the time pass by. Autumn is the most romantic season

Aleida Tellez



Bella Boecking

"Autumn"

As we wave goodbye to the long, long days,  
and the weekends filled with swimming,  
a new kind of mood strolls on in as the leaves begin to rust.  
For some it may mean pie crust and pounds and pounds of stuffing,  
for others it might mean doom and gloom as the school bells start  
ringing.

But as friends band together to give kids a fright,  
a family eats together for a single night,  
as the earth begins to get cold,  
and the year begins to grow old,  
we are finally granted the chance to be in each other's  
company.

But as the leaves begin to flourish,  
and the air grows warmer,  
many don't realize what they leave behind.




Rujvi D

Entering the strange world  
to roam in the giant,  
twisted forest  
Pitch dark, and quiet  
Howling in the back  
Frightened to progress

Seeing the burnt, lifeless  
trees  
the dusty path  
the abandoned land  
Trying to move on  
But finding out your stuck





The smell will tell you  
the sight shall reveal  
the warm must comfort  
That symphonious feel

Zesty Almond Aglow  
The delight of that  
Pie we all know  
Creamy streams of divine  
Rush down my spine

I hear them  
Day and night  
Night more now  
Harmonic in tone  
Chirping in sound

The youthful ginger I savour  
That pumpkin I make memorable  
in my mind  
That taste  
Buttery, cinnomic

Eating my meal with a sigh  
As families all around come by  
Why must seasons come to an end

They lay on my insides

**KELECHI**

Raiyn.G



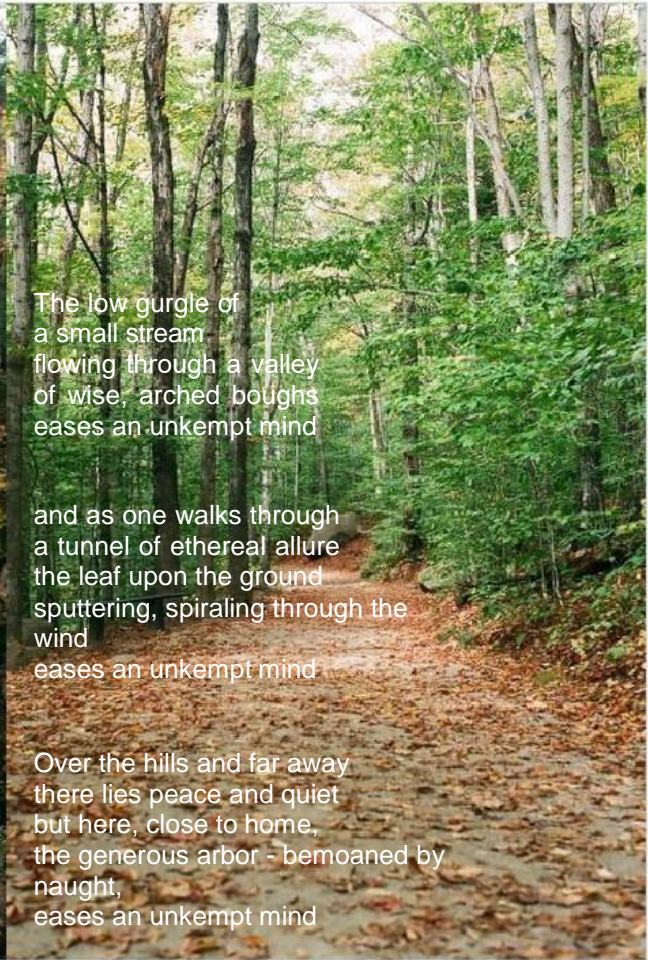
Leaves of crispy gold leaves twirl down onto damp ground.  
Each tree's offspring, paints a corner  
A brisk chill in the air  
Swirling  
with dusky feistiness of stormy leaves  
The loney leaf dancing on zephyr breeze on skinny trees.



The low gurgle of  
a small stream  
flowing through a valley  
of wise, arched boughs  
eases an unkempt mind

and as one walks through  
a tunnel of ethereal allure  
the leaf upon the ground  
sputtering, spiraling through the  
wind  
eases an unkempt mind

Over the hills and far away  
there lies peace and quiet  
but here, close to home,  
the generous arbor - bemoaned by  
naught,  
eases an unkempt mind



The colours of the fallen leaves,  
The crispness of the air in the morning,  
The two people who stroll in the city with hats and jackets,  
The person you would walk to forever with,  
Who makes you fall every day.

Long chats between two souls,  
Just letting days pass by them,  
The cold bringing them together for warmth,  
Warmth from their bodies and their hearts,  
Matching in harmony like fallen leaves and brisk weather.

Walking steadily through the tree lines,  
Hands rocking gently between the two,  
Voices echoing off the wet ground below,  
As the leaves crunch beneath their boots,  
And the sounds of the city fade into nothing.



They began sneaking out after dusk,  
Just to embrace one another until dawn,  
The hours in the night, just sitting outside,  
Counting the days they spend hand in hand,  
Waiting for the day they don't say goodbye.

Fall is when the temperature  
is between sizzling hot and freezing cold.

When the fragile leaves  
of the towering, narrow trees,  
turn a mixture of fiery red and yellow,  
high up against the stunningly golden sun and  
sky.

When the time comes,  
they will drop,  
zigzagging down to the ground below,  
that's already covered with the fallen, crinkled leaves beneath your  
feet.

And you will sit there,  
relaxed and in awe  
at this calming, yet exciting  
time off year.



Sydney P.

Luke R.

Demanding environments with Dauntless tasks  
Bony, Gangly and severely harassed.  
Sunken eyes pierce the board shared in their torment  
Porked and overweight their mentality spent

Cinnamon the smell of  
overwhelming  
Emotions filling the mind  
And all I wish is in my darkest  
times  
I can rewind



Carolina Suhre

Pumpkins on a beach  
longing for  
a warmer tomorrow

As their fragile stems  
wallow  
a patch of orange in the  
coastal blue  
the orange acting ....





## Autumn

Silently warmth replaces the fading of the scorching  
heat of the summer,  
The radiant light of autumn creates a glowing effect,  
A majestic blanket leaves from the trees fall in color,  
An alluring season that can be described only as  
perfect,

A variety of aromas are slowly unearthed,  
With the spices that embrace the chills that  
follow,  
Bringing about a feeling of rebirth,  
Never leaving someone feeling hollow



Tanner Tyndall

Autumn caressed the vast world  
delicate leaves  
colors of pumpkin and cinnamon  
crunching  
becoming broken fragments  
now flawed and fearful

Then washed by the autumn rains  
creating damp muddy puddles  
lousy and mushy the leaves remain  
savor less and undesirable  
colorless  
while the wallows and whines floated on  
unnoticed

And after the showers sobbed out of the sky  
the leaves returned  
falling from where the rains once fell  
possessive of their home  
once again covering the vast grounds  
remaining crunchy



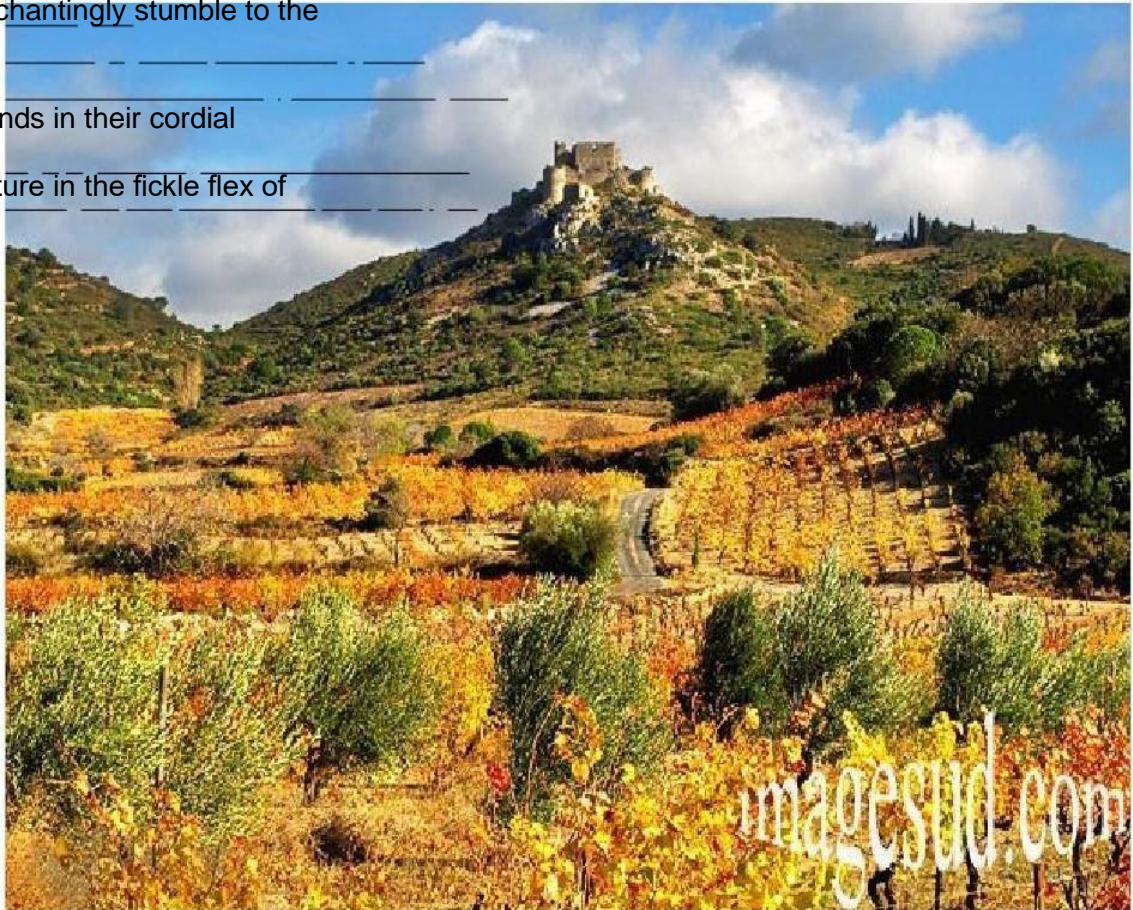
Standing still

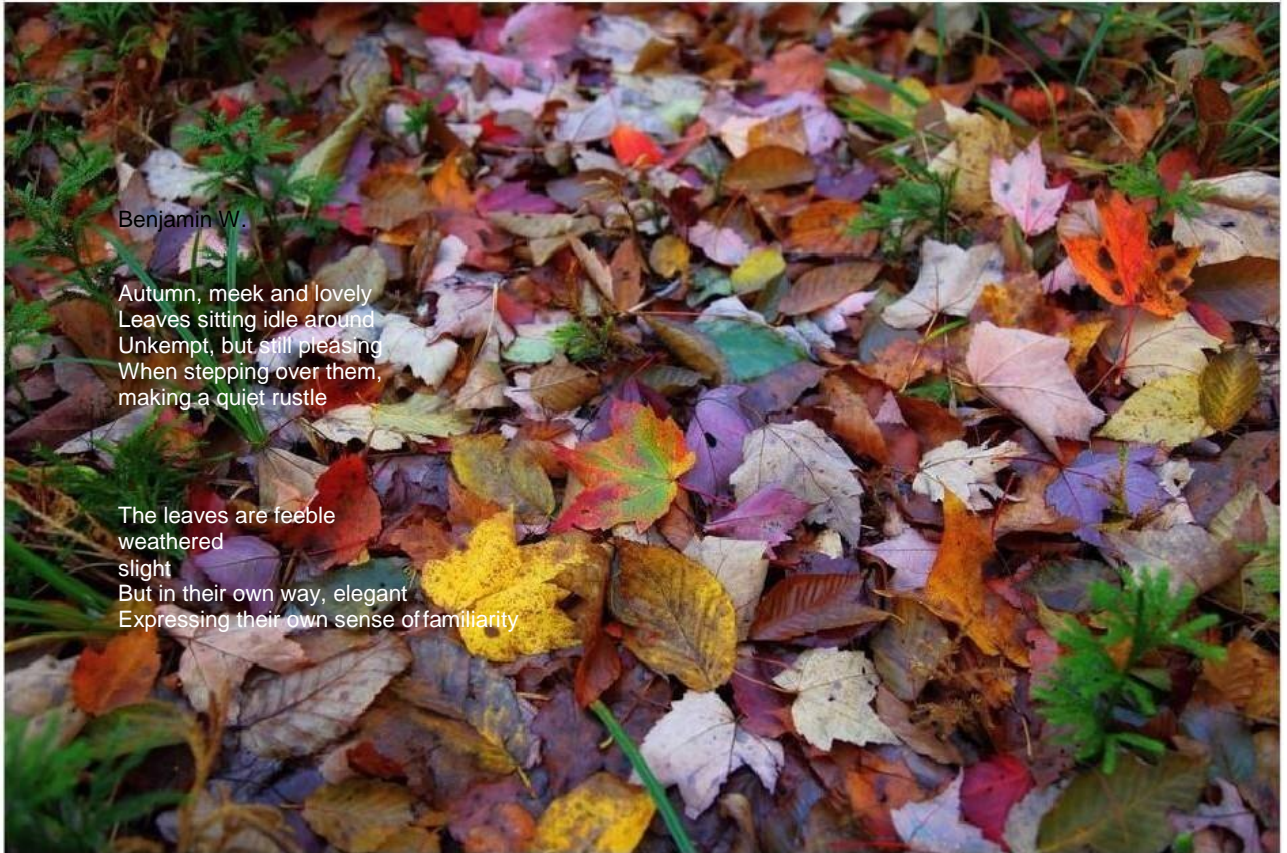
air bulging unkempt locks loosely pinned  
blood shot leaves enchantingly stumble to the  
ground

Engulfing the rolling lands in their cordial

colors

Bathing the foes of nature in the fickle flex of





Benjamin W.

Autumn, meek and lovely  
Leaves sitting idle around  
Unkempt, but still pleasing  
When stepping over them,  
making a quiet rustle

The leaves are feeble  
weathered  
slight  
But in their own way, elegant  
Expressing their own sense of familiarity

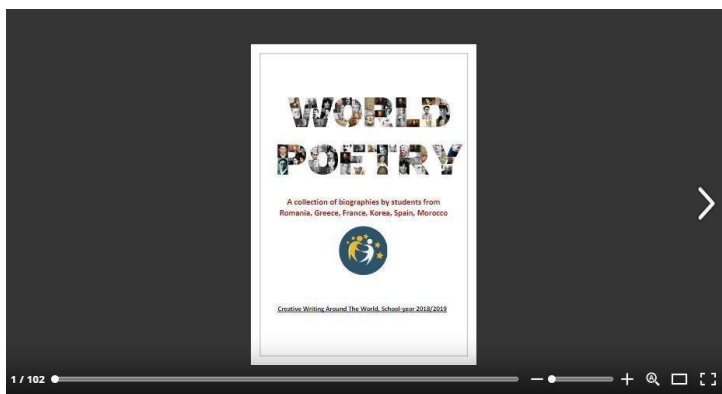
# The process of this magnificent book

Fall 2018-spring 2019

## Creative Writing Around The World.



The project consists in communicating via different forms of writing ( collaborative story writing , poems , biographies ) . The Students from different countries will write a short story together and illustrate it, exchange poems to introduce themselves, their country and their culture , present famous poets from the partner countries.



Swedish students working on poems

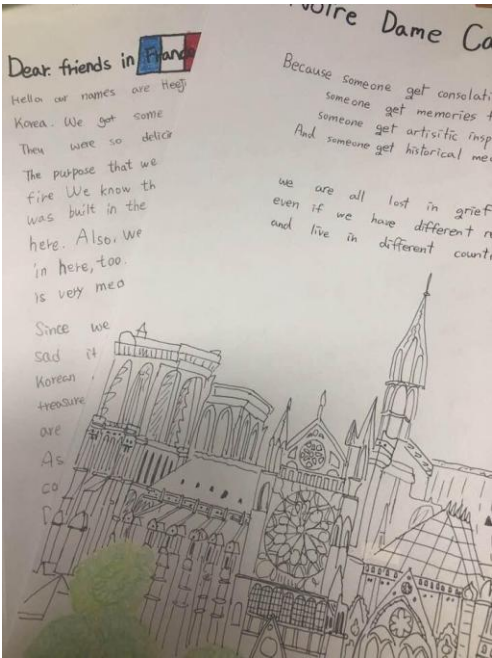


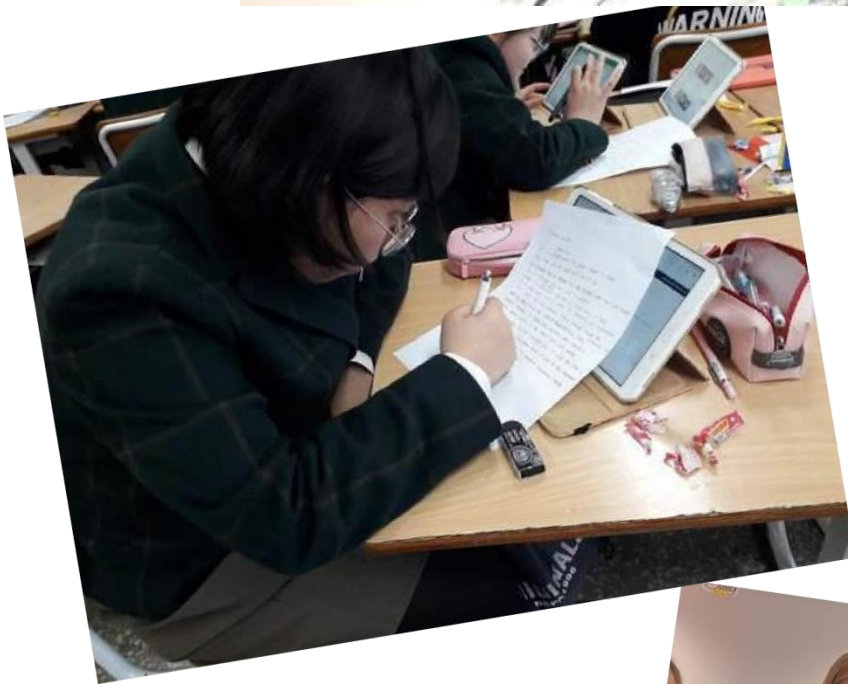
Poetry project included exchange of letter and cultural information. A fun way to learn about culture and National Holidays in 8 different nations.





South Korean and Swedish students reading and opening exchange letters from our partner nations.







Students from Romania, Spain, Morocco and France .





Students using the democratic tools in to vote for the best Title page and pictures for our project.

order





# Students' project evaluation





eTwinning