

Básně anglicky? To myslíte vážně?

Byla první slova v kvartě, když uslyšeli zadání. Do psaní poezie se pustili nejdříve nedůvěřivě, pak opatrně, nakonec s tvůrčím zápalem. A výsledek práce je zde!

When I wake up, I feel sick,
I just want a hot drink.
When I'm at school I feel bad,
because I don't feel my head.
It's so sad.
(anonymous)

Radio is waking up me,
it's morning, no, please kill me.
It's afternoon "Who's the boss honey?"
in head: go work, you need money.
(anonymous)

I look around and see snow,
I like this and you don't know.
I want to be this Christmas free,
cheerful and be happy.
I want to have big Christmas tree.
(Žouželová)

This is so boring time
nothing's going fine
always when I wake up
everything's gonna break up
only weekend can save me now.
I feel in the morning tired,
because I still want to lie.
(Karolína)

I'm looking around and trying to see
the thing that'd light happiness inside of me.
Look, there are trees and snowflakes and light
what a pleasure to my eyesight.
Mornings are dark, cold and lonely,
sadness and doubts are crawling around me.
But there are some positives and these are my friends,
They mean so much to me and that never ends
My moods after schoolday are usually mixed
but when I get home it's already fixed
There's only one problem that's left to solve
My what-to-buy Christmas list needs to evolve
Roses are red and sometimes they're pink
That was my poem, so what do you think?
(Kocourková)

When I wake up in the morning,
and it wasn't anything special,

I woke up in the morning with sunny sun,
now I really need my coffee or I will die.
Christmas songs coming from my phone,
everyone is happy but world is without snow.
(Kačí)

When I turn on my loudspeakers,
and start playing my guitar,
my parents have so many words,
that I'm a freaking retard.
In a while there is Christmas,
and we can all feel free,
just imagine your Christmas tree.
(Beinhauer)

I look around and see the dog,
there, in Kvinta's class.
I'm so sleepy when I hear alarm clock,
I love lovely animals.

When I go from school I'm so free,
I hate physics, it's not good for me.

Christmas day is soon,
I don't know what to buy,
I only watch the Moon,
aaa, I want to cry...
(Holíčková)

my feelings were like
“Oh my God, my day will be so boring.“
But then I looked to my diary
and I know that this day will be great!
It was like „Hello, do you smell the Christmas oder?“
In this moment I just jumped from my bed.
I wasn't so excited at my school, but it was just 'eehh'.
Then I walked to the home
and the biggest superprise was here...
My big brother appeared to home!
For this Christmas Eve we will be together
and we will sleep and eat forever!
(anonymous)