

# Poetic experiments by students of 2L1

At the end of a longer unit on poetry - including, amongst others, classic and contemporary authors, poetry slammers and hip hop artists - the students of 2L1 taught by Mr Pfefferle had their own turn at creating poetry. Enjoy reading some samples of their creative output in English:

## The rain

I bring life  
To earth and everything  
you see. I water the plants and every  
single tree. I fill all streams, rivers and  
all lakes; the food you eat, the food I make. I'm the  
lifeblood of all living things, I'm the one who gives, the one  
who brings. And still you call for the sun and damn the grey,

wish

for

blue

sky

and

for

me

to

go

away

.

by Franziska Biber

# memories:

memories:

some people might say you need to change  
but if i'm being frank, i don't wanna change.  
cause these memories are all i will have  
if people might leave or decide to stay back.  
this life is all that i'll have after all  
so why should i decide to forget what once made me cry?  
these memories will help me on my way  
towards the end i can't really stay  
the way i was when it all began.  
life sometimes just happens, right?

# on wednesdays, we wear pink

when my alarm clock wakes me up on wednesday 6am  
another day begins on which i'm wearing pink.  
if you refuse to do so, too  
you can't sit with me.  
go and find another table  
where your choice of clothing is fully up to you.  
no matter if fuchsia or magenta  
strawberry or rosewood  
watermelon or bubblegum  
salmon or flamingo  
what i'll wear is to be found within this window.  
every week, something new and fetch is created, based on the topic.  
wearing the same thing twice makes me thaasophobic.  
the plastics legacy lives on in me  
as long as pink defines my tee.  
cause fashion is a choice you make  
and sometimes it's a risk you take.  
still, pink is worn every wednesday  
no matter what my friends say  
by Rebecca Wilhelm

# The northern light

I exist in different colors  
I'm green  
I'm blue  
I'm pink  
No matter in what color I appear  
I shine and sparkle bright  
In the sky of the night  
I am a northern light

# Likes; or a guarantee of worthiness

Monday, 6pm I click on post.  
Checked the time where my followers browse the most.  
My dull eyes, locked on the screen  
No notification nowhere to be seen.  
*1 minute, zero likes*  
My palms and hands drowning in sweat  
"They think I'm ugly", I start to bet.  
*2 minutes, zero likes*  
My knees keep shaking, I can't control  
Anxiety's eating me like a black hole.  
There! A little sign pops up on my display,  
all of the sudden my worries go away.

by Franziska Biber

# Your life

Your whole life  
Someone told you what to do  
Your whole life  
You followed someone else's orders  
Your whole life  
You only did what made others happy  
This stops now  
Break free from whatever holds you back  
Start living your life and do what you love  
Be selfish for once and think about what you need

And what makes you happy  
Live every day as if it were your last  
Live to the fullest  
Because maybe  
Tomorrow you won't get another chance to

by Chiara Christiani

## **Please, leave me**

I should have never let you close to me  
What happened to us on this summer night by the sea  
I looked at you and tried you out  
I loved the taste when I touched you with my mouth  
How crazy that I forgot you would kill me  
Or that we would never be a he and she  
How crazy that I thought you could solve my problems  
Instead they became even bigger  
In the technical world they would call you the trigger  
I became addicted to you without noticing it  
As if you fall in love with a summer hit  
Now I need you all the time around me  
But not because I love you, quite the opposite  
I hate you, you ain't worth more than shit.  
Without you life is torturing  
With you life is torturing  
Cigarette, oh cigarette, my dear,  
I want you to disappear.

## **Moon**

Full  
moon  
is  
coming  
soon  
-Moon

Dear Earth,  
I see all the pain,  
all the pain.  
Wars, famine and pitiful  
human beings,  
Trash swimming in the sea,  
That's all I'm seeing.  
I don't want to see it anymore.  
I don't want to see this world.  
Dear Earth,  
I wanna see freedom,  
I wanna see a better version of you.  
-Moon

by Mara

Haubrich

## Forgetting - Nothing

### Forgetting

What does it mean, to forget?

Not remembering anymore,

Anything or anyone.

Not knowing, how beautiful life is,

How to live.

Not knowing how.

Not knowing, how to love.

How to love you.

### Nothing

Nothing in my memories

Nothing in my mind

Nothing in me

Nothing

Nothing to speak about

Nothing to think of

Nothing to feel

Nothing.

by Mara

Haubrich

?

?

**You** built your empire like children do on the floor

**How** you prey upon the poor, you don't care anymore

**This** feeling of satisfaction, you won't give it up that easy

**And** so you finally lost all of your empathy, how creepy

**Pure** egoism has made us so blind

**Mother** lived a very good life until she got this disease

**Eventually**, this epidemic will bring her down to her knees

**So** it's all senseless, we won't change our mind

**Ice** melting, nature and animals exploited

**Extinction** of species, empathy avoided

**Repetitive cries for help, but we ignore the message**  
**Earth needs us to ease her sorrow**  
**Her death means: There's no tomorrow**  
**We won the lot of this whole wonderful world in wreckage**

## **Late night talks**

Late night talks,  
Long beach walks,  
Or dancing along  
To an old song  
Makes it worth it.  
To cross all our limits  
Until reality hits,  
And I realise it can't stay like this

Time spent with you,  
Means happiness,  
Living in excess  
Although it's ephemeral.

## **The fear of losing a friend**

Now I am standing here  
Feeling fear  
Will you be laughing at me?  
That would be easy  
I just want to be at home  
Just me alone  
Let me go  
So I can feel the sorrow  
You think you're cool?  
Well, no, you're a fool!  
I'm giving you my heart  
Don't tear it apart  
I'm afraid of your reaction  
Will it destroy my passion?  
You're acting weird  
I'm feared  
Can you explain

Because I'm feeling pain  
Will this be the end?  
But you're my friend  
Without you I feel lonely  
Like no one knows me  
You're important to me  
Please don't ignore me  
Sure you're afraid  
But like that all our memories fade!

by Lara Bischoff Jimenez

## Love

I lost hope in men  
I can't cry no more  
cried out all my tears  
Sadness overwhelms  
My heart got broken again  
and here I am  
a broken sad woman  
I lost hope in men

## Be Thankful

Be thankful for your look,  
The time it took  
To change yourself,  
To convince everyone else.  
It's OK to be different  
A problem which is current  
Underneath this silhouette  
Is the person I met

Be thankful for growing up  
Puberty is just a step of make-up  
Before you become an adult  
Being responsible is the result

Be thankful t'go to school  
Learning an entire pool



Of things you will never ever need again  
Thinking this is useless, but still breaking the chain

Be thankful for your friends  
Just need your knee to bend  
You quickly see who they are  
These people leave you a scar

Be thankful for your family  
Not to be poor, rich or wealthy  
But to have them on your side  
In a way or another until you die

Be thankful for your high hopes  
Not to be good as people told  
Gone wrong and lose  
Time to create some news

Be thankful to be healthy  
Who knows what will happen until you're twenty  
But for now, newborn babies suffer  
Must be making you tougher

Still feeling like burnt in a cage  
But with age  
Know, you only live once  
Doesn't matter how it sounds

## Love

Do you know that feeling?  
You were lonely for a Long Time  
Then: A new Person and a Meeting  
A beautiful day, a lot of Sunshine  
You're hanging out, maybe eating  
Maybe at the Cinema, maybe just chilling  
And you Start liking her, more and more  
And she starts liking you, more and more

Then there is that Point:  
You can't wake up without her  
You can't Walk without her  
You can't live without her

Your life is her life  
And if you're lucky, hers is also yours  
But if you're unlucky, there is that day when she goes  
And Then for a long Time, you'll Be lonely

## **My one and only**

A never-ending love story  
holding you in my hands  
And even though I am sorry  
No one else has any chance  
I give you all my attention  
You make me the happiest person on earth  
and did I already mention?  
I do really love you with all my heart!

I don't look at others while talking  
I sometimes even fall when I am walking  
But why should I spend attention to the scene  
when I can just look at the screen

The King on the throne  
is nothing without his crown  
And I hope I have shown  
that I need you, my phone!

## **I should write a poem, for school**

I should write a poem, for school  
I should paint with these words like Shakespeare  
I should evoke storms of emotions  
Love joy sadness pride passion rage shame excitement fear anger surprise  
I should satisfy our deepest yearnings  
I should identify our biggest fears  
I should arouse our last spark of hope  
And all this at the push of a button  
Even though I'm not Shakespeare  
Not even an artist  
Even though I cannot fill our empty heads with some humanity

But I have to  
Just have to  
Because it's for school

And this poem will get a number  
This number will tell me if I passed or not  
If I'm good or not  
How can somebody ask for a firework when it's not New Years' Eve  
When there is no firework to enflame  
And then divide it in heaven, purgatory and hell?  
How can someone get this much power?  
If this someone isn't even Shakespeare himself?  
How is it possible to mark art?  
There is no right or wrong  
No dark or bright  
Not light or shade  
No first or second-class

Well, I thought I should just write a poem for school  
But I don't think that this is possible

## money

a means of payment, but not only  
a form of power if you look closely  
a currency in circulation  
the one true ruler of the nation  
the base of everything we can relate to  
the medium of exchange leading us straight to  
crimes that will come back to us sooner or later  
just like a boomerang from the equator  
so be careful about what you consume  
it causes more than you may think  
but outside of your room.  
by Rebecca Wilhelm