



World Poetry Day
2023
Competition Entries

Lina 7S

My grades they droop, they fall so low
Yet my self-esteem seems to fall below

My ideas don't go very far
It feels like they're restricted by a bar
Nobody knows the cure for me
Desperate propaganda curing my brain for a fee

I wish that I could soar and fly
So all familiar faces are left behind

And find a place that's home to me

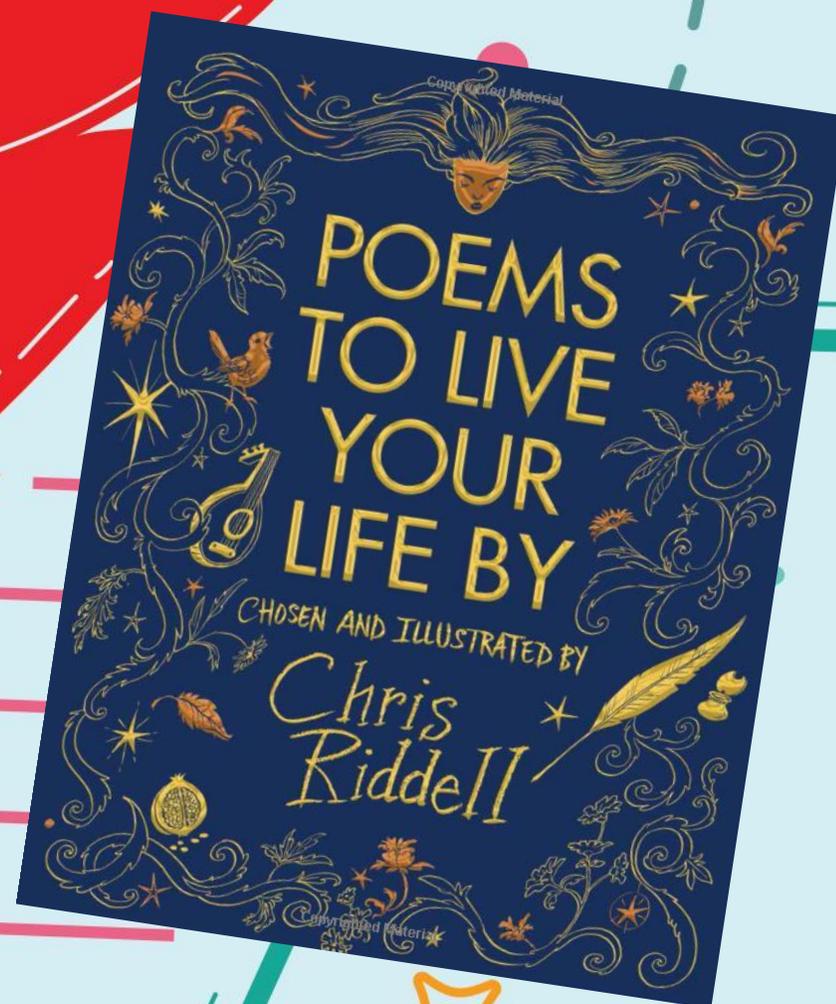
My head slams on my desk
And I'm greeted by an eye
Zero time for rest I'm told
Even if I wanted to try

I work at an office

Cause I work slower than a machine
After all, it's urgent I support myself as a teen
Now I don't really know if my dimension is real
Tough I don't know what emotions to ~~feel~~ feel

And yet I suffer from this urge, impossible to heal
But whatever, I act numb and carry on
And scrutinise the reality I lay my eyes upon
No wait I'm falling, leaving no trace
Dropped into a peculiar, liminal space
Overwhelmed I lay, mentally shrinking silently
No room for my thoughts just eternal anxiety

Winner: Lina 7S



This poem is called: MY DREAM
Made by: ~~Wey~~ Weyfeach KR

~~My dream~~

My dream
My dream
My dream
Were will I be
after puberty
Will I be selling
Seas - singing
or even tripping
like a stog
I might be scoring
goals for my home
team, or even be
the new GOAT
So I'll have to
write a note
of all these dreams

Maybe one will
come
true

my dream
my dream
my dream

Whose notebook is that?

verse 1

Whose notebook is that? I think I know
Its owner is quite sad ~~though~~
Its ready @ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~end~~ ^{end} of war
I watch her frown. I cry hell

verse 2

She gives her notebook a shake
And sobs until the tears make
The only other sounds the breaks
Of distant waves and birds awake

verse 3

The notebook is most beautiful and
dear.
But she promises to keep
Until she shall not sleep
She lies in bed with ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~tears~~ ^{tears} ~~weep~~

verse 4

She rises from her bitter bed
With thoughts of sadness in her head
She realises being dead
Facing the day with never ending dread

poetry competition

I relish the opportunity to gaze upon the glow of a new day.
And never be disheartened as hope is a colourful shade of life.
There are negatives to life however positives exist too.
Because why sob on a rainy day when you can dance in it?
It's true that every day is the same, but it's only a matter of point of view.
Although each day may seem the same, but it is a whole new beginning.
There's no denying the importance of perspective; after all, hasn't it ever amazed you how you can see things so differently simply by shifting your gaze?
The choice is yours.
Unfortunately, bravery has never been one of my qualities to show off.
I used words in my story that may have drained someone's brain.
Because it wasn't particularly interesting or unique, and because it wasn't my story to tell.
Following the values and goals of others into one's own life leaves little possibility for originality and modification.
As I learned too late that everyone has their own set of admiring traits and uniqueness, and perhaps I should have paid more attention to what it was that was fighting for survival deep inside my own heart.
I couldn't see, of course. How could I see clearly when someone else's aspirations made me go blind?
The urge to resemble others you look up to while neglecting your own individuality. Is indeed a tragedy.
One who possesses characteristics that makes them stand out from the rest of the crowd.
Hence, don't fail to remember that you have a life that is yours to build and yours to design.
So go ahead, look up to someone that makes you want to strive but keep in mind, that you have the strength within you that makes you exceptional.

Sara Abdullah (10-A)

Small health is crazy
but that's just how it's like on a daily
People may say it's amazing
but it's really just horrifying

you may walk around and it smells like daisies
~~the~~ maybe that's ^{them} trying to cover the mazes
mazes are hard to figure out
but with small health there's only one way out

children run around having fun
but that's because they're having a day out
in the sun

the sun may represent happiness
but with small health everyone's
running around on a madness

we all grow up thinking life is fun
and games
but in reality we're all trying to
figure out this impossible
maze