

POETRY SLAM

by pupils from Pestalozzi-Oberschule Limbach-Oberfrohna



CAT

My cat, my cat.

She sleeps all day.

My cat, my cat.

whatever I say.

My cute little cat.

But if she wants to play

She becomes a tiger

and you should stay away.

(Lilly Beckert, 13 years, Pestalozzi-Oberschule Limbach-Oberfrohna)

SISTERS...

My sisters, they can be beautiful

And sometimes pretty cool.

But they also can be terrible

And sometimes really horrible.

My sisters can be crazy.

For them this is easy.

I really love my sisters

Because they are hipsters!

(Lenny Hartig, 14 years, Pestalozzi-Oberschule Limbach-Oberfrohna)

WHY?

Sometimes I ask myself „why“?

Why is often looked away if somebody needs help?

Why is our environment destroyed?

Why do some people suffer hunger?

Why do people shoot at each other?

As a youngster I still can do nothing against it.

Why?

Why not really?

(Toni Mika, 13 years, Pestalozzi-Oberschule Limbach-Oberfrohna)

TEENAGER

I wake up in the morning

at half past six.

My eyes are very tired

and my hair looks like a lion.

Fast washing and breakfast.

Then I run to school.

The teachers tell me

boring things and so I'm tired again.

After school I hang up with friends.

Play television games or talk about some stupid things.

Then I go home – watch a little bit TV.

Make small talk on What's ap.

Eat a little bit and go to bed.

Every day the same procedure –

that's a real Teenage Blues.

(Tobias Naumann, 14 years, Pestalozzischule Limbach-Oberfrohna)