

La luciérnaga nº76

BOLETÍN DE LA BIBLIOTECA DEL IES LUIS DE LUCENA

**“LA POESÍA ES EL PODER DE DEFINIR
LO INDEFINIBLE EN TÉRMINOS DE LO
INOLVIDABLE”**

LOUIS UNTERMAYER



El curso pasado Inés, profesora de inglés propuso a alumnos suyos de diferentes cursos que elaborasen unos poemas de amor. Cuatro de ellos fueron publicados en la Luciérnaga nº 75. Le prometí que el resto se publicaría en otro de los números, así que en la primera Luciérnaga de este nuevo curso me pareció justo que saliesen a la luz. En esta ocasión no figura el curso de los alumnos como en el anterior número, ya que habrán promocionado y desconozco en qué curso están ahora.

THE BEST POEMS

Hello! Are you listening to me?
From the bottom of my heart
who calls you every night?
Under the moon.

By Nerea

Your hair is pink like a pig
my love for you is like a sunshine.
You're the light of my life
The one who makes everything right.
You are the captain of my team,
You are forever in my dreams.

By Iván

This is the story of John Doe,
and the love that broke his soul.
He came back from work one that day,
didn't see her there and said "Hey".
No one replied
he then realised.
There were other shoes on the front-step
he went to his room just to met
another man in his bed.
She tried to explain, to excuse what she did.
He left the room in decet.
He didn't want to listen to her lies
even though he was still thinking of her eyes.
It took him years to forget,
to get on with his life, to accept
that she wasn't the one.

By Sebastian

I love you, honey, with all my heart
Your love makes me feel like art
Together, forever and never to part
I will cover you with a kiss
and this will be the first task on my list.

By Sol N.

I love you and it's true.
I miss your kiss
and I can't live without this.
Every time I see you
my heart starts to beat.
I am alone with my phone
waiting for your call.

By Alejandra G.

True love, if you leave
I feel alone
Leave the phone
and come back to the zone...

By Omar

My love for you is true.
When I see you, my heart goes faster.
You are so beautiful like the scissor kick of Zidane.
I will love you until the see dry.

By Anas

Your eyes are like the sky
like your smile
When you say "I love you"
I feel a million stars in my heart.

By Jara R.

When we are together
my heart starts to breathe
because your kiss is a bliss
and I feel a real peace.

When I meet you
I feel completely sweet
because I love you
it's a real taboo.

By Ainara T.

In the echo of a song,
that's where true love belongs.
In the sweetness of a kiss
that's where love exists.

By Emma S.



When we are together
my problems feel like a feather:
light, soft and sweet;
just like when we meet.

Did you know that your heartbeat
always makes me dream?
I imagine you and I
hugging each other, looking at the sky.

By Claudia R.

In the sky, a star above,
Shining brightly with all its love.
Whispers soft, like a gentle dove,
A melody of affection, like a hand in a glove.

By Itziar M.

The love with you
that felt like a voodoo,
feels like a sweet song,
that will hopefully last for long.
Wherever you are, is my favourite place,
as your kisses, are for me a warm embrace.

By Emma M.

"How love works"

Our first meet won't repeat
the first kiss was a bliss.
You can't hide how I make you feel
and I won't lie, it feels surreal.
The weather gets better when we are together.
It feels alone when you're not around.

Did you made me a voodoo or why
I feel I will always love you?

By Andrea Valentina M.

Since our first meet,
you made me feel complete.
Your sweet smile, raises my heartbeat.
I love feeling like this,
as much as I like,
from you to get a kiss.

By Javier I.

In the evening bliss,
underneath the moon soft kiss.
We find peace in this,
a moment we'll never dismiss.

By María F.

"My Love"

I love you.
And I flew
When I saw you.
You are my love,
and my heart
is going to explode
if I love you more,
because you complete
the other part
of my heart.

By Nadin R.

"El amor es dar sin esperar nada a cambio, y el dar no es quitarse algo o privarse de cosas, sino que es compartir lo mejor de sí mismo o lo más precioso del ser mismo con otra u otras personas"

Erich Fromm, 2007

"Me bastan 8 letras y 2 palabras para expresar lo que siento por ti"



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