



*Thy*  
**What  
Will  
Verse  
Be ?**

*A Collection of Poems inspired by  
G.G. Lord Byron  
Generation of students 1999*

*Grammar School "Bora Stankovic"  
1st Grade, Class 2, 12*



*This tiny book of pœms is an outstanding example of students' creativity, reflections on life, love, loss, pain and suffering. Upon hearing the life story of Lord Byron, having appreciated his lovely pœm "When We Two Parted", a lecture held within the academic year 2014/2015., this group of wonderful dreamers set on a task to write short pœms (following the ABABCDCD rhyming pattern), revealing their own understanding and visions of humanity's deepest feelings and thoughts, including their own.*

*On the other hand, this collection is a sort of compilation of different artistic forms of expression: pœtry, a famous quote by Robin Williams from his film "The Dead Pœts Society", each pœm is illustrated adequately by a professional artist, according to its content. Also, it is followed by a video, presenting each student reading his/her pœm accompanied by the acoustic guitar in the background as a support for each pœm, enhancing the beauty of the pœtry appreciation. Filmed in the natural surroundings, the collection has turned into a holistic attitude to the students' learning process, making the connection between past and present, .*

*As a final note, the collection only proves that the magic and mystery of life never end.*

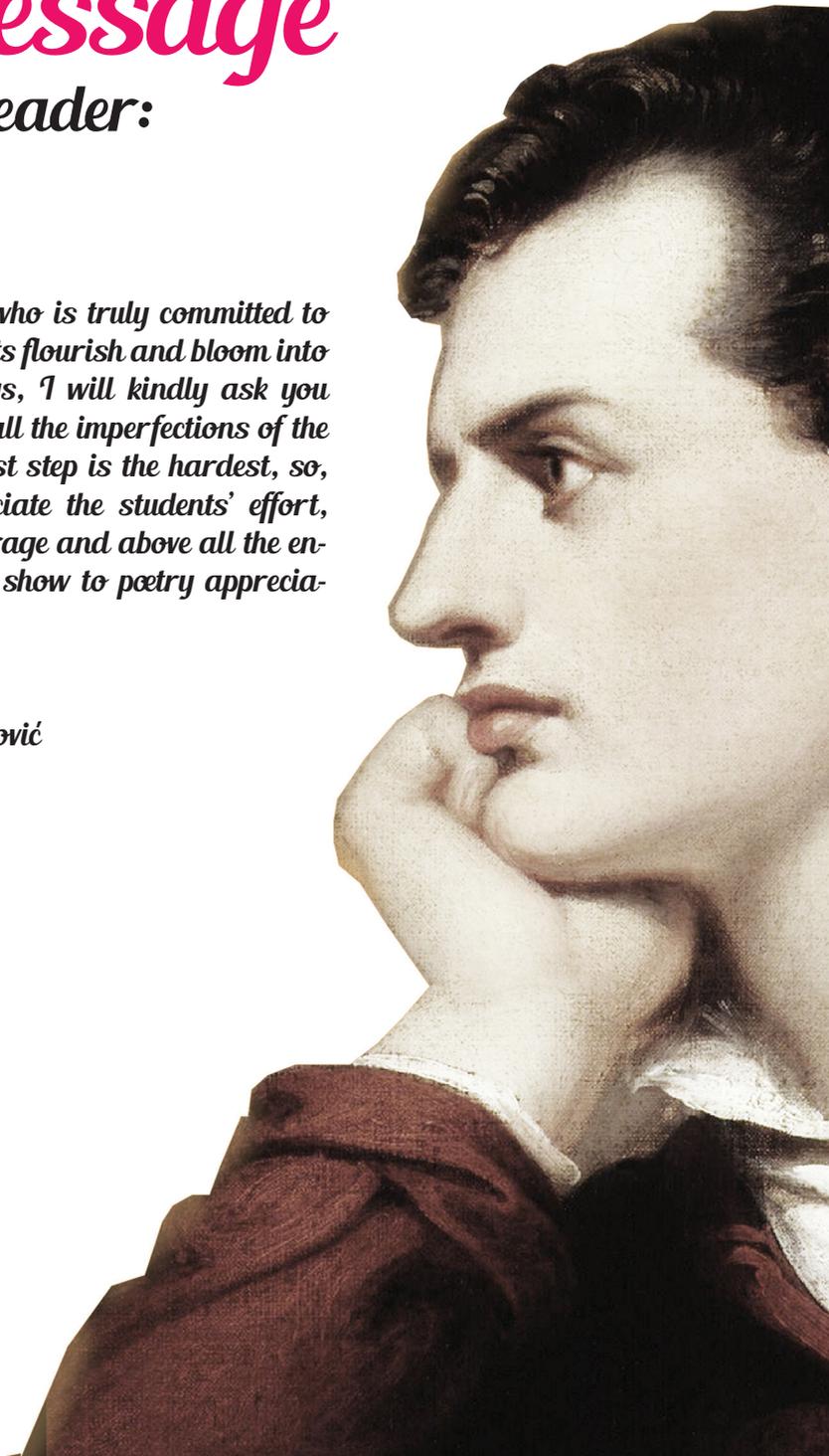
*Nada Radenković*

## *A message to the reader:*

*Dear Reader,*

*As a teacher who is truly committed to see her students flourish and bloom into complete beings, I will kindly ask you to disregard all the imperfections of the pœms. The first step is the hardest, so, please, appreciate the students' effort, their age, courage and above all the enthusiasm they show to pœtry appreciation.*

*Best Regards,  
Nada Radenković*



# To all Those Who Have Loved and Lost

*“We don’t read and write poetry because it’s cute. We read and write poetry because we are members of the human race. And the human race is filled with passion. Medicine, law, engineering; these are noble pursuits and necessary to sustain life. But poetry, beauty, romance, love; these are what we stay alive for. To quote from Whitman:*

*“O me, O life of the questions of these recurring.*

*Of the endless trains of the faithless, of cities filled with the foolish.*

*What good amid these,*

*O me, O life?”*

*Answer: That you are here. That life exists and identity. That the powerful play goes on, and you may contribute a verse. **That the powerful play goes on, and you may contribute a verse.** What will your verse be?”*

*Mr. Keating’s Walt Whitman Speech*

*An Excerpt from “Dead Poets’ Society” film  
Written by Tom Schulman, directed by Peter Weir*

# Where am I?

*I watch the world  
From the distance I  
And all I saw and heard  
It is all a dream  
Everywhere is sorrow  
Everyone cries  
I don’t know  
Where am I*

*Is this world so cursed?  
Is it filled with hate?  
I want to burst  
I’m losing my faith  
Look the world’s face, it’s sad  
There’s something behind the things I saw  
It’s not what they painted in my head  
Where am I, I still don’t know*

*Milijan Bačević*

# Lost

*Every single day  
Week after week  
I have to say  
I'm becoming weak  
I try to find my role  
Pain is there  
In my heart, in my soul  
I feel it everywhere*

*Fog is around me  
Everything I love the most  
There's nothing I can see  
I feel I'm lost  
In the end of this story  
My heart feels pain  
I have to say sorry  
My feeling is a big stain*

*Martin Bačević*

# Please, Don't **Go!**

*I tried to help her  
She helped me  
I love spending time with her  
She is the one for me.  
I took heat from your heart  
Hid in your arms  
It hurts that we must part  
we won't share the charms  
Why must it end  
Why don't you stay  
You are more than a friend  
Please don't go away  
Now when I see her  
I wish it will last  
How not can I miss her  
When she made my past*

*Luka Ilić*

# *As Time Goes By!*

*It's been seven years since the beginning of a new era  
Those days represent big change in my life  
It's been 84 months filled with terror.  
When you and I said our goodbyes It's been 366 weeks  
and I still wonder I've been over everything hundreds of times  
It's been 2500 days filled with thunder.  
And I'm asking myself how I couldn't see the lies  
It's been 61000 hours since I felt your heartbeat  
You never think the last time will be the end It's been more than three mil-  
lion minutes since I'm incomplete.  
You betrayed me, you were my friend  
It's been 20 seconds since she asked why my stopwatch is always run-  
ning  
I smile and say; oh it's just broken,  
But I know that's not true.  
The truth is I like to keep the track of time honey  
To see how long I will kiss her lips  
And still think of you*

*Luka Obradović*

# *It's Not the Wind*

*Your mind was filled with dread,  
a winter night, your room was dark,  
and you lay curled up on your bed  
your terror sheer and stark.  
"It's just the wind.," you thought,  
"it must be"  
but through your body, curiosity shot,  
and you turned around to see.  
The ghostly screeching stopped,  
and the curtain moved slight,  
off the bed you hopped,  
and approached with all your might.  
You watched it shift, your heart racing,  
it wasn't the wind-the window was closed.  
All the while your eyes were tracing,  
the curtain moved, a sentence exposed,  
And with fear your eyes brimmed  
because the crimson letters read;  
"It's not the wind-  
-go back to bed."*

*Nastasja Kerković*

# Regrets

*The love you gave me  
That love i dread  
You tried to save me  
But then you cut the thread*

*The thread of a man you swore to love  
At the other man you threw your charms  
Like a white dove you flew away  
Away from me, and into his arms*

*The devil now comes for my hearth  
The broken one that you left to rot  
My revenge against you i will start  
And this day shell never be forgot*

*Nikola Živadinović*

# Tears in Heaven

*What is this mess  
I feel inside?  
All the hurt I possess  
The pain I can't hide  
In my dreams I could hear  
Your spirit crying for living  
You just want to disappear  
Tears in heaven you're weeping.*

*Don't look at me  
When I grieve in silence  
While I'm letting salty tear  
Pour down my face  
It hurts the most  
That you're not here  
I feel so lonely, lost  
You were my musketeer  
But the stars  
They're always here*

*To come near  
And maybe once again  
We shall meet  
There will be no pain  
Just you and me*

*I can still hear your cry  
Don't know what went wrong  
Feels like a hundred years, I  
Still can't believe you're gone  
Wish I could get the time back  
Oh, if I just knew  
Now my heart is dressed in black  
I'm still waiting for you.*

*Jovana Jovanović*

# *A Lullaby*

*As I look into your eyes  
You are screaming  
I listen to the lullaby  
Are we just dreaming?  
Dreaming of perfection  
We wander around the world as if it were a playground  
And as we seek redemption  
We get nothing but a frown  
As my black candles burn  
I shiver with fear  
The time will never return  
...is the end near?*

*Petra Stefanovic*

# *The Game of Life*

*Now stop crying because life's cruel,  
Life's a game so learn the rules,  
It's not an easy game to play,  
There's a lot to lose and lot to pay  
There's no easy way to say,  
That it is the only way,*

*Just go on and keep your head up high,  
Keep your wings higher than birds can fly,  
And when you look down at the big blue sky,  
Watching stories passing by,*

*Lie will crush what you can't mend,  
But you decide if you want to stand,  
Fight with all you have and then,  
Look up and take off once again.*

*Djordje Radenkovic*

# Cracks

*Do you have cracks underneath your skin like I do?  
I guess you don't care that I'm splitting in two.*

*When did this emptiness inside start feeling like home?  
So many people around me, yet I still feel alone.*

*I broke myself to make sure I could still feel  
But these are the type of wounds that even time can't heal.*

*You ruined my life, but in the most beautiful way,  
Soon this darkness will subside, and maybe I'll finally be okay.*

*Marta Mihajlović*

# The *One* That I Want

*When I come to school  
And I see you smile  
I try to look cool  
But fail by a mile  
And your crystal eyes  
Blue as the sky  
Melt my heart like ice  
Make me want to fly*

*The first time we met  
My heart started to race  
I will never forget  
Those freckles on your face  
I won't admit the truth  
But I have to say  
Every time I see you  
You make my whole day.*

*Luka Radojković*

# *A Letter To The Teacher*

*Teacher, I'm sorry I didn't do my homework last time.  
I just have a really hard time finding words that rhyme.*

*When I finally get an idea, it quickly leaves my brain.  
Leaving me frustrated and thinking this is all in vain.*

*I feel no inspiration; nothing poetic is coming to mind.  
And as I try to write this poem, I can write no words on the lines.*

*So I'm sorry if you're expecting a poem that surprised or shocked,  
But I just can't give you one, because I have a writer's block.*

*Luka Branković*

# *Why?*

*Why do we love?*

*If love will make us apart.*

*Why do our feelings grow?*

*If days will change them all.*

*Why do I give you my heart?*

*If you don't even try to start*

*Why do our hearts beat with warm passion?*

*If distance between us blows it off.*

*Why do you tell me you love so much?*

*When you can't care for me enough.*

*Why do I respond to your touch?*

*When I can't erase from my heart this fear*

*Why can't I stop these painful tears?*

*Why can't I be cruel to you when you're so near..?*

*Why do I promise?*

*When you can't make dreams come true.*

*Why do I still smile at you?*

*Although the endless pain I go through*

*I wonder why...*

*Why it all had to die...*

*Emilija Vujović*

# *The Purpose of Life*

*Dont be shy to love yourself, Dont be shy to love somebody else.  
You are who u are and be proud of it. Test the limits,love the beauty.  
Find peace and happines, That's the key of being free. Enjoy life and  
everything else,before u blink and it goes away.  
Close your eyes,and follow your dream,'cause than,u will see that the  
goals are already reached.*

*Iva Milanović*

# *The Shrine*

*Roses are red, violets are blue, so untrue.  
My hopes are dead, and I have no clue.  
What I did to you?  
I am really sad yet I really love you.  
My pillow is lonely , my happiness is empty  
I always loved you only  
I need you, darling.  
I miss your smell , your eyes' shine , I'm going to hell  
like a golden shrine!*

*Lazar Miladinović*

# *Disgrace*

*It's a disgrace to lie  
and a sin to deny.*

*We obey the society and lose ourselves  
In personality patters and emotion shells.*

*We would rather pull a trigger on a best friend  
than be the voice; rise and stan.*

*We just bow to the rules of a Muppet hand  
being dull is a trend; but that's the way we shaped our land.*

*To stand alone and naked  
Surrounded by hatred  
Where the cruel with pain  
Control peace left in vain.*

*You say it's the people  
but the people, that's you  
And darling you can't sue them  
Because that's what you do  
too.*

*Lena Petrović M.*



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