

## **XI Фестиваль поэзии на иностранных языках Inspiratio 2020**



Новые времена – новые возможности! Брошенный современностью вызов был принят, и впервые Фестиваль поэзии Inspiratio был проведен в необычном формате, он-

лайн, когда участники предоставляли свои выступления в виде видео роликов. Дистанция разделяла и конкурсантов, и жюри, но взамен позволила значительно расширить границы проведения конкурса. География участников впечатляет: Севастополь, Симферополь, Мурманск, Новосибирск, Великий Новгород и даже Каир! Кроме того, это дало возможность использовать для своего выступления совершенно разнообразные локации, выбирать необычные «декорации», подчеркивающие настроение или атмосферу произведения, и тем самым раскрывать творческий потенциал.

Inspiratio – это не только вдохновение, которое безусловно ощущается даже сквозь монитор компьютера, но и буквально «вдох», дуновение ветра свободы, движение воздуха, необходимое нам для жизни. Прекрасно, что это движение не ослабевает, а только набирает обороты, что оно продолжает существовать при любых условиях внешнего мира, оно имманентно присуще всем, кто прикасается к магии слова. Поэзия как дыхание жизни, и конкурс, участие в котором так же захватывает, как и победа. Невероятно вдохновляет видеть работы на разных языках, английском, испанском, французском, немецком, китайском и финском, и то, как

талантливо и артистично, с какой смелостью и страстью представляют свои работы ученики разных классов.

Фестиваль Inspiratio – это событие, которому есть чем удивить, и в котором черпаем вдохновение и мы, члены жюри. Искренняя благодарность за это всем причастным к этому празднику поэзии, творчества и языка. С нетерпением ждем новой встречи с вами!

Калинина Ольга Александровна - член жюри Фестиваля поэзии Inspiratio, учитель испанского, английского и французского языка, гимназия №67.



## Dear Teachers

You are our teachers,  
You always help us.  
You are brave like soldiers,  
A great example for us.

Even we are lazy  
We will study till the night,  
You may say: "You are crazy!"  
But you give us the light.

Even if we are scary,  
You will always support us.  
We know it's going to be legendary.  
Our study is an adventure for us!

We want to say thank you  
For the knowledge we gained,  
For the examples you showed  
And the great moments we lived.

Кандаурова Елизавета Сергеевна,  
ГБОУ "Морская школа"  
Московского района Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Варламова Кристина Игоревна

## Мой город-Петербург

В этом городе звезд и пыли  
Солнца шар проливает свет,  
В этом городе перья шпилей,  
Достающие до планет,  
Я листаю страницы улиц  
И браслеты больших мостов,  
Ранним утром, чтоб все проснулись,  
Город сказочный и пустой,  
Рябь каналов наполнит светом  
И дыханием все вокруг,  
Город знает, и кто ты, и где ты,  
Он все время ведет игру,  
Он предложит свои объятья,  
Семь ветров его теребят,  
Слушай душу, чтоб рассказать ей,  
Этот город внутри тебя.



## My Petersburg

In this city of stars and dust  
The sun will light, lights and lit.  
Feathers of spires in future, present and past  
Reaching to planets in it.  
Counting the bracelets of bridges fast,  
Flipping every Piter's street,  
I cry out, 'Awake in contrast,  
Find through the foggy sheet  
Fairy palace, church and mast,  
The ripples of channels meet,  
Hear cars' blast,  
Breath the deeds of fleet'.

My city offers you different cast.  
Listen to your soul to tell it,  
'City of Peter is inside my heart Forever at last'.

Ковалевский Андрей, 9 б класс,  
ГБОУ гимназия № 505 Санкт-Петербурга  
Руководитель: учитель английского языка,  
Демкина Вера Владимировна

## **Spring**

Spring is rainy,  
Spring is sunny,  
Spring is always funny-funny!  
Rainbow`s always in the sky,  
«Hoorah, hoorah!» I want to cry!  
Spring is magic,  
Spring is great,  
I adore this nature`s state!

Федотова Варвара,  
Объединение отделения дополнительного образования детей  
"Сказки на английском" ГБОУ СОШ 549 с углублённым  
изучением английского языка.  
Учитель: Безбах Леся Витальевна

## **To the sun I belong**

I want to drown myself in the sun  
That is slowly moving to the finish line  
Of the day  
With flashes and flakes  
Spilling calmness, spreading peace  
All around.  
Can I please  
leave the ground?

The sunlight now is calling me,  
It's chasing me,  
It wants me to become  
A little sparkling part  
Of its warm and golden heart.

Wearing crown of buttercups,  
Running barefoot down the field  
Now I know that I can feel  
Sun rays making up my bones  
And sunlight filling up my veins  
While crushing me in yellow dust.

I can't stay here  
No long -  
To the sun  
I belong.

Мещерякова Диана Александровна, 2003 г.р.  
СПГПХА им. А.Л.Штиглица, I курс,  
Учитель: Некрасова Наталья Александровна

Theme: Teenage Poetry: Friendship and Love  
(These poems may be songs... There is special music created.)

My best friend is soul,  
My best friend is wit,  
My best friend is everyone  
I really need!

My Soul Mate...  
(for my best friend forever)

When I check my phone,  
And I see a message from u,  
I understand  
That u're my best friend.  
I remember all night calls,  
I remember ur voice...  
U give me motivation,  
U give me inspiration,  
U make me smile,  
U take away my tears when I cry.  
U can cry with me,  
U can laugh with me,  
U can everything.  
U're better than me I know,  
U're better than me U know,  
U're better than my inner world,  
And I wanna see ur face next to me...

I'm waiting for a message from u every day  
Cause u're my soul mate...

Thank you for this time...  
All people know that friends are  
Ones of the most important in our life.  
We went through thick and thin  
Together.  
It was a short happy time  
In my life,  
It was three years...  
I don't cry, no.  
Thank you for this time -  
U're my friend forever,  
Thank u for these days -  
This is more than ever,  
Water's under the bridge,  
It was the best time for me.  
It was a nightmare,  
It was a bad day,  
Please, don't leave me,  
I don't wanna be alone...

Why did u say me  
That it was the end?  
Why did u say  
That I am not your best friend  
Anymore?  
I am dying in heart and soul...

Аметова Амина Джамбототовна  
ГБОУ школа №582  
Учитель: Шкварова Вероника Анатольевна



## Feast of magic

Do you wait for Christmas, dear?  
It will be with joy and gifts.  
There is magic everywhere,  
There are tasty food and sweets.

It's a Christmas tree by fireplace  
Over which I tied my sock  
That was dressed up for several days  
Which we'll light at 12 o'clock.

Everywhere vanity and preparation,  
And I'm ready to start too.  
I ask those present for attention  
Invite to join my fabulous crew.

This tradition I invented for my family by myself  
When I first opened this book for Christmas  
Mostly of my listeners were my little friends.  
I read fantastic stories to give joyful feelings to them.

The first story that struck children  
Was about grumpy man, called Scrooge  
But I smelled chicken from the kitchen  
And I began to read the following story huge.

It was about a sad, lonely Grinch  
Who stole all the trees and gifts from people.  
The guys asked: «Did he want to become rich?»  
I answered them: «When someone is lonely, he's feeble».



Give each other warmth and care every year  
You will never be alone.  
Be kind to everyone and get rid of fear,  
And soon magic will come to your home.

All your problems will be gone  
In all the things you do.  
Say “Merry Christmas” for everyone.  
And I will say the same to you.

Смирнова Полина, 10 класс,  
ГБОУ гимназия №642 «Земля и Вселенная»  
Учитель: Семенченко Мария Григорьевна

## **A Letter from Dad**

Hi, son, I write you a letter.  
Sorry, I can't write long.  
You must learn Physics better -  
My letter for you's like a gong.

Gong of abilities, knowledge,  
Better learning in school.  
After the school, go to college,  
Please, be strong like a bull!

I want also to mention,  
It's very important for you,  
You always must be in attention,  
Please, don't forget it to do.

OK, I must end this letter  
Remember all what I've said.  
What others say – doesn't matter  
All of the knowledge – handmade!

Рогов Владислав  
ГБОУ СОШ №655  
Учитель: Алексеева Ольга Сергеевна

### **A sad story**

In darkness shining light of lamp  
I'm sitting here the whole night.  
“Hello, my friends, do you have pence?”  
Cars passing by, the same do vans.  
My empty pocket, nothing else,  
I spent last money for new pants.  
Not any food, haven't got a home,  
Still walking fading by my own.  
I saw alight in front of me,  
It was a yellow taxi.  
I'll never take it in my life  
In busy city looks like a hive.  
I saw the light and then a dark.  
It wasn't hurt, but it was hard.  
I'd never have some joy and laugh,  
My future, wouldn't it be enough?

Малешек Станислав, 8 класс,  
ГБОУ гимназия №642 «Земля и Вселенная»  
Учитель: Семенченко Мария Григорьевна

Theme: “How to Be a Good Citizen and Person”

**If you help...**

If you go along the street  
And see an old woman crying,  
Give a hand to her indeed  
And be the person to rely on.

If you get on a bus  
And see an old man standing,  
Give him seat to relax.  
You'll be the person – “understanding”.

If you walk in the park  
And see a little child alone,  
Help him find his parents fast  
And be the person who's not cold.

If you do all these things,  
If you help the others freely,  
You are a good citizen!  
You are a person to believe in!

Аметов Амир  
ГБОУ школа №583  
Учитель: Задорова Александра Юрьевна

\* \* \*

hello my sweetheart  
i feel a hole in my soul  
there's something falling apart  
and my brain is suddenly roll

you were my whole world  
we created a dream love

now i know it was cold  
and your look is so rough

i got you closer mentally  
that is important to me  
now we know each other properly  
that's not what i wanted to see

raise your head and look at the stars  
we exist on different planets.  
there are miles between us  
even if we're standing together

we are playing a game  
nobody knows who is a winner  
you said that these roles are same  
enough to pretend like you're killing

i tried to communicate  
we can speak russian english french  
and still don't understand  
there are just two children and mariana trench

you don't even know  
that this song is devoted to you  
i missed you and hoped  
you will love me as much as i do

Соколова Ксения 11 а класс  
ГБОУ гимназия №397 им.Г.В.Старовойтовой Кировского  
района  
Учитель: Смирнова Ирина Валерьевна

## My Life, My Dream, My Hope

I a**M** sure  
M**Y** life is amazing!  
I **L**ive in a wonderful place!  
**I**t is full of beauty and grace.  
And all my **F**riends are great –  
I love th**E**m and appreciate!

So**M**etimes I dream.  
M**Y** dream is to  
**D**o my best  
To ove**R**come myself and test  
**B**E positive  
**A**nd never cry,  
Find **M**y own wings and fly!

**M**y world I live in  
Toda**Y** is full of fear  
So I **H**ope my family will always be near,  
**T**O live a happy life,  
Not be u**P**set  
And s**E**e my future clear!

Участник:  
Тусалин Алмаз Ринатович,  
ученик 8-1 класса  
МОБУ «Бугровская СОШ №3».  
Педагог: Иванова Елена Владимировна,  
учитель английского языка.

Kaupunkini  
Kaupunkini Pietari,  
Se on vielä nuori.  
Me olemme ystäviä,  
Kerron sulle siitä.

Kaupunki näyttää ihmiseltä,  
Sillä on oma luonne.  
Se voi olla hauskaa,  
Voi olla myös vakavaa.

Se on kaunis ja ylpeä,  
Tykkään kävellä kaduilla.  
Pidän sen melusta,  
Ja unelmoin täällä.

Kaupungin tavallinen ääni,  
Se on sateen ääni.  
Se on tuulen pauhu,  
Se on tilkka vettä.

Se on linnunlauluja,  
Kesäpuiston melodia.  
Kesällä valkoisyö  
Lentää taivaan yli.

Perheeni asuu täällä,  
Ja ystävät tapaavat toisia.  
Haluan asua Pietarissa,  
Ja olla onnellisena aina!

Гамаюнова Мария 6 класс,  
школа №23 Невского района г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Павлова Валентина Васильевна

## **Vanished love**

Love has passed without a trace.  
The love train sadly finished its last race.  
I've lost my chance,  
I'm alone, I'm fed up with this romance.

I'm waiting for you, but you don't need me anymore.  
The love boat moored to the shore.  
Everything disappeared so quickly and suddenly.  
I've lost you so wrongly, mistakenly.

Losing you was scary and painful.  
The distance between us is so dreadful.  
I wish I could take it all back.  
Life without you looks sad, gloomy and black...

For him...

You are my all, my everything  
Love is the strangest thing...  
You suffer, you hate, you cry  
You are looking for something, you fight  
But for why?...

The final point is set.  
I'm broken, I'm upset.  
We lost each other.  
I'm alone, and you've found another...



I don't want to ruin your life  
My heart is torn in half.  
We are not together anymore.  
Our breakup is the most painful sore

It's hard to leave, it's hard to forget  
And in the crowd I often see your silhouette...  
Thank you for your love, support and care.  
I really miss you, because people like you are so rare.  
And now my life without you is a real nightmare...

No one compares to you.  
I want our love to renew.  
But you've already went away  
And you have nothing to say

I see your life has moved on.  
Now the past is buried and burnt.  
But this is just for you  
I can't leave it, forget it and threw.

You are always in my memories and heart.  
Without you I'm just falling apart  
I love, I miss, I wait.  
I can't fight anymore, I can't go through life without you straight.

(...SA....)

София Ганжа,  
Петергофская гимназия императора Александра II  
Учитель: Кожеурова Виктория Леонардовна

Zeit: zu viel oder zu wenig?

Warum ist es immer so ungerecht?  
Die Zeit fliegt, als ein Habicht  
Nur wenn du die schöne Freizeit hast,  
Aber nicht während des Unterrichts.

Wenn du weißt, dass Neujahr um zwölf Uhr wird  
Und jetzt ist es nur noch elf,  
Ist ein' Minute, wie ganze Stunde  
Schon bist du müde, weil du einfach sitzt.

Und natürlich gibt es die anderen Fälle.  
Zum Beispiel du siehst einen Film,  
Deine Mutter sagt: „du hast eine Minute“.  
Aber brauchst du noch viel mehr.

Oder schreibst du einen Test,  
Das ist für dich Glück und Fest,  
Weil du ganze Stunde hast.  
Und natürlich jetzt du sagst,  
Dass du ganze Stunde hast.  
Dann du nichts dort schaffst.

Und natürlich soll ich verstehen,  
Muss bestimmt, die Freizeit teuer sein,  
Aber diese Wörter sind die Klugen  
Erst die Arbeit, dann (das) Vergnügen!

Кочурова Кира, 6 класс,  
ГБОУ гимназия №278 имени Б.Б. Голицина.  
Учитель: Лученкова Светлана Валентиновна

## Be Happy

Never forget,  
Never regret,  
Never cry,  
Never be shy!

Always say «Yes»,  
Always express,  
Always smile,  
Always have your style!

Sometimes agree,  
Sometimes foresee,  
Sometimes have a rest,  
Sometimes contest!

Федотова Виктория Владиславовна, 6-1 кл.  
МОБУ «Бугровская СОШ №3».

Педагог: Бектемирова Альбина Владимировна, учитель ин.яз.

We are different but happy,  
Sadness won't catch us  
We won't write stories about tenderness,  
Peace, sun, beauty and silence  
Everything is simple childishly,  
And happiness is on Earth.  
My dream is to fly with you without sleeping  
We only think about the greatest things without waking in the  
morning.  
The life is beautiful, I think  
When we in love.  
To write a story.... is in vain,

Words and letters are just water.  
We are different but happy,  
I hope , sadness won't catch us

\*\*\*\*\*

We are proud and dishonest  
We break the Heavens  
Telescopes and rockets,  
Orbiting vehicles,  
Searching the unknown life,  
Between stars and planets  
Which are too close & too far away.

We live on our old Earth  
Like worms in a ripe apple  
All crawled and messed  
In every crack, in every hollow,  
In every area of our fallen world,  
Staring at the broken Sky

\*\*\*\*\*

O, my mysterious friend...  
I am writing a letter to you. There is some sadness in my heart.  
you didn't save me from the blizzard , I won't lean on your  
shoulders.

The envelope will be locked  
With the letter and my tears  
Perhaps tomorrow I will die  
From the evil thorns of the poor rose.

I will be forgotten by you soon,  
As you forgot the frost snow,  
Sitting near of the crackling fire...

Булгакова Виктория , 9 класс  
ГБОУ СОШ 191  
Учитель: Волгина Гаянэ Аваковна

When you had a gloomy day  
You wish to get away  
And leave all miserable things  
you have had today  
Let me give you some advice :  
you should eat an apple pie,  
Banana ice cream with some jam  
Then, believe me or not ,  
Your good mood will return & take the place  
If you often make mistakes,  
You should buy some tasty cakes  
There is nothing better eating more than one  
They will help you make them less & less

\*\*\*\*\*

We fell asleep in one world and woke up in another!-  
Its lost the magic & romantic Sending us a message «You are my  
guests, not my Masters!»  
Hugs & kisses are the most dangerous weapons  
Staying at home is an act of love  
The world continues its life & only people in the cages

Now our eyes are not looking at the board, we don't open the  
copybooks to write Mail, Viber, Zoom are our classes  
Now we are ready to study..  
It is so boring to surf "VK",  
Though only a month ago we couldn't live without "Insta" ,  
But we know - we will gather together.

It is so great to be together!  
We are not going the same way to school,  
where there are a lot of things happen at once,  
Soon our hands will be intertwined in a sign .

We hope for the best,  
I will never say again " I don't want to go to school, it's better to  
stay at home"

Небышинец Людмила , 9 класс  
ГБОУ СОШ №191  
Учитель: Волгина Гаянэ Аваковна

Normandy

I feel the air caressing my face,  
From the baby blue blanket above me down to our race.  
This may be the last pleasant thing we feel,  
Before we reach a place beyond the surreal.

The water erupts while the gates are collapsing.  
Thunder cracks in my ear as bullets fly by like lightning.  
Human nature conjures a tempest,  
It fights for supremacy over the rest.

On the edge, spreading hate, losing brothers,  
We're hostages of wild memories in this mad slaughterhouse.  
I'll fall the victim of this violent uproar  
So that the bold ones get the chance to soar.

Ревняков Кирилл Андреевич  
ФГКОУ СПб суворовское училище МВД России  
Учитель: Юркова Марина Анатольевна

## Own Piece

Close your eyes and what do you see?  
How people live on another planet in their own piece,  
How you are happy again and loneliness doesn't exist,  
Yeah that would be something wonderful for you and me.  
If you dream, maybe its sign  
All darkness and adversity win by the light  
And it will guide you all your times  
Going to the highest mountain and not sliding.  
Now close your eyes again, I know you feel  
You can move mountains and all seas to your knee.  
But I have a favor to you, my friend,  
Tell all this to somebody who's finding his own piece.

Автор: Балин Никита Сергеевич, 11 класс  
ГБОУ СОШ №506 с углубленным изучением иностранных  
языков г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Густова Ольга Анатольевна

## REQUIEM FOR THE SUMMER

I like your falling brown leaves  
And your majestic purple haze.  
I'd like to tell you how it feels  
To be alone as summer fades.

You can forgive my maddest sins  
And turn it out in your grace.  
You put me down with your kiss  
To give me dream for every case.

An autumn's back, and now for good  
I wish to sleep all time it rains.  
You'll see my fear I can't face  
And feel it too, when the water fells.

Тимофеев Илья, 11 класс,  
ГБОУ гимназия №642 «Земля и Вселенная».  
Учитель: Ткачёва Лилия Семёновна

Muumin joulu  
Joulu on tulossa,  
Se on kerran vuodessa.  
Koko kaupunki loistaa,  
Perheet tulevat ravintoloista.

Kotona kuusi odottaa,  
Se koristella kannattaa.  
Pieni Muumi auttaa,  
Hän seppeleitä roikkuu.

Joulupukilla on kiire,  
Poron pitää valaista tie.  
Pöydällä on joulukinkku,  
Pian tulee myös kakku.

Perhe istuu takan valossa,  
Muumikin on odottamassa.  
Keskiyöllä Pukki on ovesta -  
Mitä hän toi pussissa?

Богатыревич Виктория 6 класс,  
ГБОУ СОШ №23 Невского района г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Павлова Валентина Васильевна



## FLOWERS AROUND ME

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue,  
The lake is sparkling  
And so are you.

Orchids are white,  
Lilies are rare,  
Heat is red,  
And so is your hair.

Sunflowers reach,  
Up to the skies,  
Their power is enormous,  
And so are your eyes.

Wonderful daisies  
Surround the farms,  
My way is safe,  
And so are your arms.

The world is wonderful  
Just like you.  
You are the best one,  
I truly love you.



Дилбарян Дарина, 7 grade  
ГБОУ гимназия №642 "Земля и Вселенная"  
Учитель: Мельник Инесса Анатольевна

## **Our Fragile World**

The world we see is very frail,  
Like rainbows behind the rivers,  
Like little birds with funny tails,  
Like butterflies that often shiver.

The world we see is very light,  
It can be rainy, snowy, foggy.  
It can be sunny, dark and bright,  
It can be jungle, forest, boggy.

And when you look through open windows,  
It might be evening or fresh morning.  
You will observe a lot of shadows  
Or sunset that can look like burning.

God gave us beauty of the world.  
We should be grateful for this present.  
Do not complain about hot or cold,  
Enjoy your life, do not resent it.

Курмилевская Александра Игоревна, 6а класс  
ГБОУ школа № 1 с углубленным изучением английского  
языка Московского района Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Жуковень Елизавета Евгеньевна

My father

We often forget about dad,  
Everyone sings songs about mom.  
This is neither good nor bad,  
But I think it's really wrong.  
So, I will write you who my dad is  
And I hope you read this.  
My father works hard every day.  
He shows me the right life way.  
He takes me to school by the hand,  
And walks with me like the best friend.  
Plays football with me and buys sweets,  
And makes my every day complete.  
He is my hero, my super star,  
He is really my ideal!

Изюмин Кирилл  
ГБОУ СОШ №549

Учитель: Безбах Леся Витальевна

**marine**

Lying on the surf of sand  
I wake from dream to start again  
Against my will. Against my dream  
I walk into marine.

I know you'll take me as I am.  
I'll make some steps into the end.  
I'll try to make it infinite  
These waters that I need.

Some waves will grab me, take away,  
I'll let them find and choose my way.  
And I will see the virgin sea  
The tides will ring and sing.

I'll faint unconscious half the road.  
I'll choke with water in my throat.  
And maybe it will be the end.  
I'll be again on sand.

Grave in the sand  
Won't take my heart, it's rotten.  
I will meet my end  
And will bury myself in the water.

I wake from salty smell in a sweat.  
I feel my clothes is dank and wet.  
I glance around and see the blue  
My raft is going through.

I start to think of where I am.  
It is the sea without the land.  
I started walking into dream.  
My skin just wants to scream.

My raft is crumbling more and more  
But it's the way that I adore.

The night will come and it will chase  
My body in the waves.

I lose my mind in the lovely sea,  
I'll go to rest in privacy.  
I'll close my eyes. I hope you'll see.  
Marine is just a sea.

Попов Антон 11 класс  
Нахимовское военно морское училище  
Преподаватель: Багдасарян Марина Витальевна

Winter is coming..

Winter is coming soon.  
Frost will light up the moon.  
I love winter games  
We play them with James.  
Sleds,skates and skis-  
It is winter blowing a kiss.  
Slide down the ice slide.  
Everything around is white.  
-James, catch the snow.  
See the river is frozen now!  
Winter comes to our city.  
I hope you enjoy the festivities!

Медведев Роман  
ГБОУ СОШ№4  
Севастополь  
Гаджихмедова Альбина Курбановна

## Erase....

I would like to erase this world  
So that we are the only one left.  
That we would watch as the Earth collapses,  
hugging and sitting on the moon.

I would like to forget how I met you.  
Erase and break the videotape of our lives,  
to never think of you again ...

I'm writing to you again ...  
You're in sad....  
How infuriating all these words , I want to erase them ...  
"Do not love" "suffer" "sad".  
I really want to see that movie where we are in the lead role.

You ask me  
"do you love me?"  
Well, how can I not love you?  
If you knew how much I want to get closer to you and open your  
heart to me

But we are just dust flying in the wind in different directions ...  
Somewhere we converge and somewhere we leave ...  
How that feeling of longing infuriates me ...

I just want to erase this world  
So that only we are left alone.  
That we would watch as the Earth collapses, hugging and sitting  
on the moon.

Герасимова Алиса  
Петергофская гимназия, Санкт- Петербург  
Учитель: Алефиренко Ася Евгеньевна

## **The things I love**

So many things in life I love  
I'd like to tell you on my behalf.  
I love my funny little brother  
I love my cute and pretty mother.  
That's not the only things of course  
That's why I 've made this funny prose.  
I love to wake up at the dawn  
And walk around for a long.

I walk and think and speculate  
On what I should do not to be late.  
I've linked up with the God forever  
It always matters or may be never?  
I also love to sit and read.  
I love the people I daily meet  
So many honest funny people.  
Sometimes I meet them for a little  
Sometimes I keep them for a long  
And wish I never were alone.

I also love to sit and dream  
With cup in hands full of some cream.  
Whether this world is cruel or not  
Oh, no, the world is amazing, surprising a lot.

Сергушина Анна  
ГБОУ Гимназия №168, Класс 7Б  
Учитель: Лиске Наталья Вячеславовна

## Wind des Wandels ("Ветер Перемён")

Ich folge der Moskwa  
Hinunter zum Gorki-Park  
Und spür' den Wind des Wandels.  
Eine schöne Sommernacht  
Hat uns näher gemacht,  
Alle spüren 'n Wind des Wandels.

Wir schließen uns der Welt an,  
Erinnerst du daran,  
Dass wir früher nicht so nah waren?  
In der Luft spür' ich Zukunft,  
Und wider der Vernunft,  
Spüren alle 'n Wind des Wandels.

Ich bummle durch die Stadt,  
die schon begraben hat  
Errinerungen an die Vergangenheit.  
Ich folge der Moskwa  
Hinunter zum Gorki-Park  
Und spür' den Wind des Wandels.

Der freie Wandelswind  
Blässt 'n Marsch ins Zeitgesicht,  
dem Sturmwind ähnlich.  
Und weht er so geschwind,  
Dass Freiheitsglocke klingt  
Friedens gütlich.  
Und dieser Friedensklang  
Wird überall erkannt.

Гедыма Даниил



ГБОУ СОШ № 371 Московского района СПб с углубленным  
изучением английского и французского языков  
Учитель: Савина Татьяна Валерьяновна

Wasserfall ist das Leben ("Жизнь - это водопад")

Wasserfall ist das Leben,  
Wir sind alle im Fluss,  
Niemand kann Auskunft geben  
Was wird weiter zum Schluss.  
Wir schwimmen ins Leere,  
Wir hören das Wort,  
Verlieren uns selbst mehr,  
Ist das all' nicht umsonst?  
Bei uns gibt es nur einen,  
Angst ist ihm unbekannt,  
Nie fängt er an zu weinen  
Und verlieren nicht kann.

Immer geht er vorwärts,  
zum Widerstand ist bereit,  
Er wählt immer selbst  
Und bleibt nie abseits.

Wasserfall ist das Leben,  
Wir trinken davon.  
Wenn wir bleiben stehen,  
Leer fährt weiter Wagon.

Пшенина Анна, 11 класс  
ГБОУ СОШ № 371 Московского района СПб с углубленным  
изучением английского и французского языков  
Учитель: Савина Татьяна Валерьяновна

## Ruoka

Tässä on ruokaa  
Maukasta, tervettä,  
Suolaista ja makeaa,  
Katkeraa ja hapanta.

Marjat ja hedelmät,  
Vihannekset, makeiset.  
Keltaiset ja oranssit,  
Punaiset ja valkoiset.

Kaikkeä ei lasketa,  
Herkkuja me maistellaan!  
Halusitko kalaa  
Vai juustosämpylää?

Olemassa lihaa –  
nakkia ja makkaraa.  
Karkkia on taskussa,  
Jäätelö on kädessä.

Jokaisella – oma maku,  
Jokaisella – perinne.  
Sunnuntaina leivomme,  
Maanantaina keitämme!

Дроздова Ксения  
ГБОУ СОШ №23 Невского района г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Павлова Валентина Васильевна

On laskeutunut maahan kohtalon paha,  
Syntisten ja alhaisten sydänten pois ottamiseksi.  
Vihaan kohtaloa ja elämää,  
Jotka on meille annettu syntiemme sovittamiseksi.

Voi Jumala, tule rukoustamme kuulemaan,  
Auta minua valoa näkemään, tuntemaan.  
Katkaise nöyryytyksen ketjuja,  
Herää sielujamme uudestaan.

Ikkunasta yö tulee hiljaa,  
Lepoon minua kutsuu,  
Kyynel poskelle valuu,  
Kristallijälkeä jättää.

Kaunasta en itke, en.  
Olen tänään riidassa sieluni kanssa.  
Sieluni puhuu järkeä,  
Sydämeni sortuu itkemään.

Яковлева Александра, 8Б класс  
ГБОУ СОШ № 23

Учитель: Сильянова Анастасия Викторовна

Timantteja  
Timantit kirrkkaimmat  
Valossa loistavat,  
Ihmiset vahvimmat  
Timantteja painavia ja  
Kappaleita tuhansia  
Kaivaa jaksavat.

Timantteja tarjotan kelle, arvatkaa?  
No naisille hienoille  
Ja erityisesti vaimon Eerolle  
Joka kairajille maksaa  
Suurta taksaa  
Ja timantti koruja rakastaa.

Тропина Полина, 8Б КЛАСС  
ГБОУ СОШ № 23  
Учитель: Сильянова Анастасия Викторовна

Joulu  
Joulu tulee,  
Lunta ei sula.  
Joulupukki alkaa luulla:  
”Millaiset lahjat lapset saavat?”

Tontut urastavat,  
Kiristyvää pakkasta.  
Porot alkavat jäätyä,  
Joulupukki rauhoittaa.

”Mun ystäväni, ette jäädy!  
Meidän tallimme ovat lämpimiä!”  
Sitten rauhoittuivat hänen poronsa,  
Ja kaikki meni tavalliseen tapaan.

Tuli jouluyö,  
Lapset saavat lahjat.  
Puhaltaa joulutuuli,  
Uuden vuoden kanssa.

Антонова Александра 6 класс,  
ГБОУ СОШ №23 Невского района г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Павлова Валентина Васильевна

## **Enjoy your life!**

Dreams are true,  
If you really want  
And if you can do it  
In our dreaming world  
Well, why not?

Enjoy your life  
While you can  
Love yourself  
Do you understand?

Your life is not that long  
But you can do a lot!  
You must be strong!  
Save God!

Полунеева Вероника Матвеевна  
ГБОУ Петергофская гимназия императора Александра II  
Учитель: Кириллова Ульяна Евгеньевна

Do you sleep at night,  
Hug your toy tight,  
Get lost in your dreams?  
It's not so easy as it seems.

You have to close your eyes  
And find a compromise  
With your little sister.  
She is such a twister!

Turn off the light,

Keep quite and be bright.  
Don't let your fear  
Lead you, dear.

Do you feel falling asleep?  
This won't be steep.  
One second you're awake  
And then you see a lake

or eat a cake,

or feel the ache...

These all are fake.

Бертрам Анна, 6б класс  
ГБОУ школа № 1 Московского района СПб  
Учитель: Жуковень Елизавета Евгеньевна

Christmas is Coming

I wait for something new and light  
Nature coloured in white,  
Children playing with snow  
Time is passing by slow...  
A beautiful tree – in the room,  
Poinsettia – in its bloom,  
Presents are everywhere  
Father Frost with his white hair...  
“Christmas’ coming. Christmas’ coming.”-  
Flashing lights are singing calming.

Анна Самохина, Form 8  
ГБОУ школа № 604 Пушкинского района  
Учитель: Мартынова Людмила Олеговна

## Вадим Чайкин – 我们爱上海 («Мы любим Шанхай»)

### (第一诗)

从前，我去过上海。  
这座城市真可爱！  
彩色建筑，高楼大厦 ——  
建议你们参观它啊！  
市中心里绿化多，  
关于地标说不完！  
博物馆，寺庙和公园 ——  
它们都很漂亮，你一定喜欢！

### (副歌)

美丽的城市，  
与时俱进，很有意思，  
古老和现代文化在一起，  
都在黄浦江附近！  
美丽的城市，  
那里的人都很善良，  
他们都畅想光明将来，  
一起唱:《我们爱上海!》

### (第二诗)

访问上海的时候，

### (1 КУПЛЕТ)

Когда-то я был в Шанхае.  
Этот город очень милый!  
Цветные здания, высокие  
небоскрёбы –  
Рекомендую вам его посетить!  
В центре города много зелени,  
О достопримечательностях можно  
бесконечно говорить!  
Музеи, храмы и парки –  
Они все очень красивы, вам  
обязательно понравится!

### (ПРИПЕВ)

Красивый город,  
Современный и интересный,  
Традиционная и современная  
культура вместе,  
Всё это на берегах реки Хуанпу!  
Красивый город,  
Его жители очень добры,  
Они все стремятся к светлому  
будущему,  
Споём вместе: «Мы любим  
Шанхай»!

### (2 КУПЛЕТ)

Во время посещения Шанхая  
Мне казалось, что я на другой

我以为我在别的星球!  
天气一直非常好,  
环保对人们很重要...  
通过城市的黄浦江  
是上海最漂亮的地方!  
我感觉这里是我家,  
这座城市独一无二!

(副歌 —— 两次)

美丽的城市,  
与时俱进, 很有意思,  
古老和现代文化在一起,  
都在黄浦江附近!  
美丽的城市,  
那里的人都很善良,  
他们都畅想光明将来,  
一起唱:《我们爱上海!》

май 2019 г.

планете,  
Погода всё время очень хорошая,  
Защита природы важна для  
людей...  
Река Хуанпу, протекающая по  
городу –  
Самое красивое место в Шанхае!  
Мне казалось, что здесь мой дом,  
Этот город неповторим!

(ПРИПЕВ – 2 раза)

Красивый город,  
Современный и интересный,  
Традиционная и современная  
культура вместе,  
Всё это на берегах реки Хуанпу!  
Красивый город,  
Его жители очень добры,  
Они все стремятся к светлому  
будущему,  
Споём вместе: «Мы любим  
Шанхай»!

Вадим Чайкин  
ГБОУ школа №574 Невского района СПб  
Учитель: Абрамова Юлия Константиновна



## A funny walk

A plumpy little dinosaur was going near the creek

It has a lot of verbs on mind to make a funny lay

«Nice to meet you tiny beach,

You have a lot of shells.

Can you imagine how do them

Become amazing shapes?»

A plumpy little dinosaur was jumping in the meadow

«Hi miss bee, and hi there wasp

Is meadow looking pretty?

I have a question just for you

How to become so neatty?

A plumpy little dinosaur was hiding in the forest

«Ahem , are you an oak or what?

You are the tallest tree.

I need to be as big as you

So, please, say that you eat»

A plumpy little dinosaur was playing near his friend

«Oh, why can't I just catch you Bill?

I think it isn't fair.

I think you chit a little bit with playing hide-and-seek.»

A plumpy little dinosaur was sitting in his nest

He saw a millions twinkle stars whose glow was light and bright

«Oh, are you kind of god?

I think you're not from Earth.

Here is no any shiny things

But I can be not sure »

Next morning little dinosaur surprised view he saw

All was so small and far from him

he thought he is still in dreams.

“OK,I need just go to creek

I am so thirsty, oh!

Where is the forest in my dream?

I thought it should be here.  
I see some rocks around here but where is lovely creek?  
There is just small and clearly rill!  
I can't just go away!"  
So our little dinosaur bent down to drink some water  
But quickly jumped from the rill he understood all problem  
At night our little dinosaur became the adults size  
What's why he seen the world from new and tall sight  
What's why he didn't find out that his  
forest is the bush and creek is just small rill

Голикова Янина  
ГБОУ Гимназия № 540 Приморского района СПб  
Учитель: Аникина Ирина Николаевна

About me.  
I have no dog  
But I have a cat.  
She is very grey  
And she lives in my flat.

I like walking with friends  
On a warm sunny day.  
My favorite month  
It's the month of May.

My life is amazing-  
The best it can be...  
No reasons for changing-  
Not joking. trust me!

Федько Дарья  
СОШ №655, г. Санкт-Петербург  
учитель: Поникаровская Анна Владимировна

You started fight with your "you must!"  
For common sense, edequcy...  
Where you and everyone,  
Can play their ability...  
But no, this is reality...

Reality is there,  
Where is everyone,  
They looking for a problem to TV a-one  
And you...  
Which is not even the too...

They don't care,  
Just the main thing to be the say adware  
And only show –  
I'm smart...

They told: "all your laziness – brings failure"  
And only you decide,  
How give her back allure,  
But I first you humiliate,  
Insult create...  
Do not pardon...

And then you try to save your strength,  
To go into new by the battle,  
Your teardrop say braight goodbay,  
Smart an attack to aback time,  
Heartbreak...  
And honor...

Because it is a biggest seal –

The seal to the main thing into the world,  
The powers hidden there,  
Where you meet them do not to dream  
And only dream you,  
How to die without pain,  
Saying, informing....

Виктория Хромова 7 б,  
ГБОУ Гимназия № 540 Приморского района СПб  
Учитель: Аникина Ирина Николаевна

"Mañana después de Navidad"

Cuento un cuento de hadas, amigo querido,  
Historia escucha la mía.  
Como en la noche de Navidad los sueños  
Se hacen en la realidad.

Habitaba en México un chico llamado Amet,  
Su familia no era grande.  
Pero sinceramente creía y amaba la magia,  
Como no le gustaba el otro.

Amet estaba celoso de todos los  
Quien vivía con amigos perros.  
"Los animales son guías al otro mundo,  
Entonces necesitamos un guía para nosotros".

Solo recibió una respuesta a todas las solicitudes:  
"- ¡No, no! No tenemos perros en la casa".

Se resignó, y volaron varios años  
Sin un perro guía para el día de los muertos.

Y ahora la vida al atardecer,  
Es Navidad otra vez.  
"¡Ojalá mis sueños finalmente se hagan realidad!»  
Aparece ante él, Él espíritu de la Magia:

"Todo por tradición debe suceder,  
Doce no es solo un número.  
¡Puedes finalmente disfrutar,  
Lo que soñabas desde el momento más infantil.»

Por la mañana, Amet vio un cachorro  
Y recordó un sueño glorioso.  
Amilquer - es su guía,  
Un caniche, no es nada común.

Doce años pasaron como un cuento de hadas,  
Doce no es solo un número.  
Pero todo en la vida está a punto de declinar.  
Amilquer y Amet - no han pasado por alto.

Después de la muerte del perro, el dueño murió  
Viviendo otro año.  
Pero en un mundo diferente, le encontraron  
Los padres y el amigo perro-guía.

Ниеминен Анна Сергеевна  
ГБОУ школа №43  
Учитель: Кузнецова Александра Евгеньевна

”Auringonsäde valaisee taivaasta, vain kaukaa näen vuorijonot”.

Auringonsäde valaisee taivaasta,  
Vain kaukaa näen vuorijonot.  
Ja hämärässä lähellä metsiä  
Ne katoavat, käyttävät, hävitsevät.  
Haaveilin siellä tammen keskuudessa  
Haapapensaiden keskellä.  
Vaellin siellä, vietin yön erämaassa  
Ja tunsin iloisuutta, voimia,  
Minusta on tylsää ilman kuuta,  
Tähditön yöelämä.  
Loppujen lopuksi vasta keskiyöllä  
On koko ihmisen olemus näkyvissä!

Фёдорова Дарья  
ГБОУ школа №23 Невского района Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Ильина Юлия Васильевна

### ***Devotion to uncle***

They didn't invite the old lady to feast.  
Oh, gosh, I'll come unexpected.  
Resentment can turn to an interesting twist  
Because my gift should be presented.  
It won't be a treasure for a little princess,  
It won't be cups, goblets or vases.  
It will be a prophecy of coming death,  
The scariest somebody faces.  
The party was frozen by that ugly act.  
But when the old witch left the palace

A fairy godmother took baby girl's hand  
And warmed her up with gentle breaths:  
Sorry, I can't remove that witch's hex,  
But I will undo inevitable death.

Бурмагина Полина Владимировна  
МБОУ г. Мурманска "Мурманский международный лицей"  
Учитель: Копытова Алёна Владимировна

Joulun ihme  
Joulupukki tulee jouluna,  
Valot jo syttyivät kaduilla.  
Kynttilän panen ikkunaan,  
Olkoon ilo kaikkialla.

Odotetaan koko vuoden,  
Pukilla kirjeitä paljon.  
Lahjoja mukana ajaa,  
Lentää reellä meille.

Ulkona sataa lunta,  
Pakkanen kiristyy aina.  
Palloja joulupuussa,  
Lahjat jo kuusen alla.

Пантеенко Полина, 6 класс,  
школа №23 Невского района г. Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Павлова Валентина Васильевна

To my Mary

I hate it when you lie  
Because you make me cry.  
And if I asked for the sky  
The darkness falls in my eyes.  
We sat there, we two  
We had something to do...  
My bag is in the hat  
My vision getting flat....  
To be this young I'm oh so scared  
My little, sweet and pretty Mary  
I wanna live, I wanna love  
Please go away and give your glove.

Печкысев Никита,  
СОШ 655 г. Санкт-Петербург  
Учитель: Поникаровская Анна Владимировна

## *CHRISTMAS NIGHT*

It was last Christmas night  
When whole family came.  
My house was very bright  
And my cousins played a board game.  
We cooked turkey, chicken and pudding,  
We decorated the tree.  
Sang songs, got some presents  
And drank a lot of tea.



When family went out  
In house stayed alone  
A cat, a dog and two cousins.  
They were very naughty  
When there was none.  
Two tricky cousins, Mary and Matt  
Carefully went to the kitchen.  
There they caught a cat  
And fed him all the chicken.

Mary and Matt looked under the bed  
And saw a dog, his name was Frog.  
He was frightened and ran to the hall.  
Mary and Matt jumped on the bed  
Then ran after the dog.  
They fell at the hall  
And dropped the picture off the wall!  
When the family came from a walk  
They saw the result of the work...

Two cousins played only board game,  
And they felt no shame!  
If they are best kids ever  
I will invite them never!  
(But the cat was satisfied!)

Андреева Валерия,  
ГБОУ школы №579 Приморского района  
г. Санкт-Петербург  
Учитель: Эйн Ирина Геннадьевна

## **Koulu**

Joka aamu on kuten yllätys,  
Uhuu! Voi tämä koulutus!  
Aina olen valmis  
Kaikki on niin kaunis!  
On jo koulu,  
Herätyskello soi!  
Tunti alkoi, kuulen sen,  
Kouluun nopeasti juoksen.  
Joka vuosi on koulua,  
Me juhlitaan joulua,  
Leivotaan Runerbergin torttuja,  
Ja tämä ei ole outoa.  
Paras aika on koulussa -  
Muista se ja älä unohda.  
Koska minusta se on kiva paikka,  
Ja kaikille on yllätysaika,  
Kun avataan koulun ovet,  
”Rakas koulu” – sanoo monet!

Гусенцов Максим, 9 класс,  
ГБОУ школа №23 с углубленным изучением финского языка  
Учитель: Майорко Мария Игоревна

## **The fire that's bright**

Leaping over the fire  
Giving all, we can give  
So great the desire  
It's what makes us live.  
And the flame burns quite high,  
Moving us further forward.  
There're no words to deny

Not that any were offered,  
The bright sparks flutter on,  
There's no end to their kingdom!  
They float up till dawn  
And bring with them wisdom.  
As the ash soars and falls  
We run toward the stars  
And they lead to the halls  
That heal all our scars.

The last fire, the last flame,  
We burn bright,  
We take aim,  
And the light,  
Shining on  
For our souls is too strong.

### **Winter Forest**

The forest that is wild,  
The icicles and dew,  
All the quiet nature  
Found inside of you.

A snowy landscape  
Beautiful and calm,  
The river slowly running,  
Snow falling in your palm.

Long and living branches  
Enclosed with crystal frost,  
Birds just slightly singing

Never seeming lost.

The air so still and frosty,  
The soft and singing breeze,  
The shining particles of snow,  
The water that might freeze.

A couple snow made statues,  
The glisten of the ice,  
The crunch of ice on water,  
The world made twice.

Like glass so still,  
The ice stands there,  
It seems that time is paused,  
But why and how I'm not aware.

Does winter beauty have a cause?

Рахманкулов Айлин  
ГБОУ Гимназия №67

Учитель: Рахманкулова Маргарита Миратовна

## **Freedom**

Who has power over man's soul,  
Who rules it and always tilts down  
As mister Lay thought-  
Has really got.  
His freedom, his freedom, his own.  
So once in the market (the town).

This thinker, he bought hundred slaves –  
Hundred freedoms, heads, jobs and life ways.

It's simple: here's slave, there lord is  
(Oh, people! How did Thee afert this).  
For heavier feeling of freedom  
He beat and starved them at his free time.  
And made them as lord  
To carry the load  
That person had not carried ever.  
And once, in three years to the Heaven  
Have gone those slaves and have made  
New freedom from love they had had.  
And how, how will mister Lay  
Make freedom from skelets? No way?

Потапкин Николай, 9 Б класс,  
ГБОУ Гимназия 171.  
Михайлова Ирина Сергеевна

## **Dream on!**

Dream on, my friend, and never stop,  
Get everything you wish!  
You see that mountain? Get on top!  
And win it with a swish!

Your mountain's waiting for you, lad,  
That one which is up high.  
And if you want your slice of bread,  
Go, fight until you die!

Run to your dream through all your life,  
Remember what I say:

And if you like it, play the fife,  
Do everything your way!

Dream on, my friend, and never stop!  
Are these words in your head?  
Don't be afraid to hop and flop,  
Although they say you're mad.

Тараскин Даниил  
International House Voronezh-Linguist  
Учитель: Тараскина Анастасия Валерьевна

### **The one I love**

It's time to say how much I love you  
But there's a chance that it's too late  
That you won't come or will not listen  
Or not being heard is just my fait  
You were my life, my best friend ever  
You were my everything, you know  
And now, as I can't see or touch you,  
I feel so really, really low

I always think about THE moments  
The days we laughed, the days we cried  
The days I felt that we're together  
The days my heart in heavens flied  
And it's so dark and dim and gloomy  
And all I know that there's no other  
Just don't forget though I look sloomy  
That I will always love you, mother

Иванова Анастасия  
ГБОУ СОШ №600  
Учитель: Витрук Елена Владимировна

## About

About...

Is it about how much I want to see the whole world?  
Is it about the beautiful ship that's just sailed to the port?  
Is it about people that are around you?  
Is it about money that, sadly, left just few?  
Is it about ocean and the way I love it?  
Is it about beaches and the sound of its grit?  
Is it about friends that once were too much close?  
Is it about little that have left of those?  
Is it about image that I try to possess?  
Is it about parents that I try to impress?  
Is it about me and being like super strange?  
It's all about the evening and this romantic bench.

Климанова Дарья  
ГБОУ СОШ №600  
Учитель: Погорелова Ирина Васильевна

\*\*\*

Haven't you known,  
That no pain no gain.  
So why did you go?  
No matter, come again.

Just don't be afraid.  
It's not scary to die.  
'Cause haven't you paid?

You paid right for your life.

We are on your side,  
We're people with blue hair,  
Or, maybe it's a lie  
Because you saw me there.

Think everything is fine  
No more troubles right here.  
And everything seems right,  
But stop... aren't you scared?

It's 100 years later,  
Darkness is everywhere  
Space thinks: "Can it be better?  
Everyone cry's right there".

When all things will be over,  
When all words will be gone,  
Place where we became older  
Will take the name Unknown...

Welcome, you are in Emptiness  
Could you hear their voices?  
It's took their lives, it's darkness  
They are dissolved in the void

Момот Лилия, 7В класс

ГБОУ СОШ №549

Учитель: Яковлева Мария Игоревна





Hi, everyone!

My name is Oleg. I don't really like theatre, but sometimes I go there. This year is the year of anniversary of the famous Russian ballet "Firebird" which was presented the first time in Paris 110 years ago.

I visited this performance in Mariinsky theatre and decided to write a short poem about this. And right now I am turning in one hero of this magic story.

### Firebird

I am a magic Firebird  
I live in fairy forest world.  
I am bright and have beautiful wings,  
So everyone wants to put me ring



I am a hero of this game,  
Ivan Tzarevich is my name.  
I am going through the  
backwoods trails.  
I can not believe in loss  
and fails

What? No.  
You will lose.  
I am Koshei and Here I am  
a boss.  
You won't get the Princess,  
won't get the Bird.  
They will die first, but you  
are the third.



There were the actors from the tale  
And they present you a magic mail.  
But Who Am I? I am a real men  
And look – I have a note and pen.

He was a composer of  
course.  
He has glasses on his nose.  
I do not have them but I  
have the charm.  
I am a holder of artist farm.



I am an artist from this farm.  
And think, that  
I have great the charm.  
My sketch of dress was really great and fine,  
And full of modern trait.

The ballet is the world  
of beauty  
And saving  
Its culture duty.  
Of course, my  
English need a lazing  
*But my emotions  
are amazing.*



Сапанжа Олег Васильевич,  
ФГБОУ СОШ № 403 Пушкинского района Санкт-Петербурга  
Учитель: Кравцова Татьяна Владимировна



## Заключение



“Здравствуйте, Уважаемые участники Фестиваля поэзии на иностранных языках Inspiratio!

Я всегда очень рада видеть учащихся и учителей, кто принимает участие в этом грандиозном празднике.

В этот раз Фестиваль прошёл удалённо. Но зато появилось много новых имён и произведений. Мы получили более 370 заявок. И не мало из них — стихи собственного сочинения. Участвовать в организации такого крупного мероприятия не легко, но очень интересно и радостно. Организаторы волнуются порой не меньше участников.

Всегда очень приятно, что Фестиваль собирает творческих, интересных и ярких людей. Каждое стихотворение отличается от других. Ребята вкладывают душу в свои выступления и стихи, которые пишут. Пусть в жизни наших участников будет много вдохновения, новых открытий, побед и свершений!

Благодарю за участие!

Выражаю благодарность Гимназии №67, членам жюри и тем, кто помогал в организации мероприятия.

До новых встреч!»

***Натёкина Диана, менеджер RELOD***  
**[sch@spb.relod.ru](mailto:sch@spb.relod.ru)**