

## Nominaties Engels

Voortgezet onderwijs:

### **In your dreams...**

**P**overty faded from the face of the Earth,  
power and riches what *are* they worth?

**E**quality would govern, for black and for white;  
two men who marry would stand in their right.

**A** war has no meaning, is just a thing from the past,  
the horror of terror will be vanished at last.

**C**ancer and aids won't take lives any longer,  
for the power of science has turned out to be stronger.

**E**ndlessly better this fata morgana would be,  
just keep on dreaming, and maybe... *we'll see!*

*Lars van Dee*  
*V6*  
*Revius Lyceum*

*My dazzling dreamland*

*Every time when I go to my bed  
I hear a little voice in my head.  
Come jill come  
Why do you wait so long?*

*And then when I'm asleep  
Exactly on 12 o'clock, I hear a little beep.  
The dream takes me to a land far away  
When I'm there it looks ok.*

*More than that, it's great what I see  
All my dreams are hanging in a tree.  
There are also houses as big as giants and ten floors high  
With swimming pools and ice rinks: I really don't lie!*

*Robots are doing everything after a bleep  
People have to do nothing, so they have much time to sleep.  
Everybody smiles to me and skate on the ice  
It looks if I'm in paradise.*

*Exactly four hours later, I hear a second beep  
I'm back in my bed and I'm still asleep.  
This is my dazzling dreamland I say  
I look forward to the next day!*

When the moon chases the sun away  
And the sunset announces the end of day  
When the bugs gather close to each other  
And the flowers close  
One by another

That's when we gather high in the air  
Where the wind could take you anywhere  
From impossibilities there is no sign  
With no limited limits  
And meaning less time

This is the place without history  
With no right or wrongs  
Where you can be who you want to be  
This place called your dreamland  
Where hope and reality

Walk hand in hand

Lisa Staadegaard,  
4 atheneum, Berger Scholengemeenschap

Dreamland Poem

My perfect dreamland would be  
a warm world near by the sea  
Where teachers were gone  
And lessons are done  
All things in life would be free

My perfect dreamland would be  
A place where I always could ski  
Although this is cold  
For me it is gold  
And I think all skiers agree

My perfect dreamland would be  
a place with everyday a party  
where alcohol is free  
and the king would be me  
a place where all rules are absentee

Menno de Graaf, v4  
Revius Lyceum

The poem about “dream” world.

The world is not like it seems.  
We try to live in our dreams  
Though, they are but childish fantasies.  
And all is ruled by morals and fear.  
But we do not see it ,  
Although it is clear.

Yes, this world is like that.  
It always was and will be so.  
There is no love, no stars,  
No hope, no trust-  
We're doomed to have our feelings  
As dust...

And people are foes,  
With deep hatred for others.  
Sisters turning against their brothers...

So we try to hide,  
To run, to escape, to invent,  
Our own, personal,  
Dreamland...

Anna Atensio  
Vmbo 2  
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