

DOE MIJ MAAR EEN GEDICHT OVER..

# je droomland

POËZIEWEDSTRIJD 2010-2011

## Certificaat

### 1e Prijs Basisonderwijs

Alone under the apple tree.

Whisper, I'm flying  
Flying in the sky,  
Above the trees  
Flying to my home where I belong.  
It's my dreamland  
Everything is fantasy.  
Mermaids , witches, dwarfs  
Everything that you wish.  
My favourite place is under the apple tree  
Where my dreams come true.  
There I've got what I want -  
A sea with lots of fish  
A forest where you can hear the trees whisper.  
My thoughts are there  
But when I wake  
I am alone.

Khoroi de Geus  
10 jaar  
Europaschool

Jury 2011:

The poem is filled with beautiful imagery and movement, both of which keep the reader engaged and allows him/her to travel along with the fantasy of the writer. The varied choice of vocabulary and rhythm of the poem shows that the writer has a very good command and understanding of the English language for a ten-year-old.