

DOE MIJ MAAR EEN GEDICHT OVER..

je droomland

POËZIEWEDSTRIJD 2010-2011

Certificaat

1e prijs Engelse Taal

My dazzling dreamland

Jill Oudshoorn
12 jaar
Alfrink College

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 at 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 at me and skates 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!

Jury 2011:

De elementen uit de 'echte' en de 'droom' wereld scheppen een beeld van de dromende Jill in bed, gecombineerd met de onderdelen van haar droom. De beelden zijn herkenbaar uit echte dromen en Jill weet het gedicht mooi af te ronden terug in bed, klaar voor de volgende dag.