



Whispers of the Soul!



The Lebanese School – Qatar

(since 1975)

Middle & Secondary / French Section

The English Department

ES1

A Collection of Students Poems

AY 2024 - 2025



Our Poetry Journey ...

This collection of poems showcases the creative works of our talented ES1 students. Over the course of the term, each student explored various themes, expressed personal thoughts, and experimented with language to craft their own unique pieces. Through these poems, they have not only developed their writing skills but also shared a glimpse into their perspectives and imaginations.

As part of their learning journey, students were exposed to and explored various types of poetry written by renowned poets. They engaged in thoughtful analysis, examining literary and stylistic features that enriched their understanding of poetic expression. This foundation allowed them to articulate their opinions freely and accurately, inspiring their own creative works.

We are proud to present this compilation as a testament to their hard work, creativity, and growth in the world of literature.

"Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought, and the thought has found words." —

Robert Frost

Dear ES1 students,

Each one of you is a bright light, a unique melody in this journey we have shared. Our paths crossed for a reason, and I want you to know how deeply you have touched my life. Your laughter, your thoughts, and even your quiet moments have left an unforgettable mark on my journey.

Whispers of the Soul is more than an anthology of poems; it is a reflection of your hearts, dreams, and the beautiful souls that you are. Within these pages, your voices echo—the quiet whispers of your emotions captured in ink. Through your words, you have preserved pieces of life - moments, feelings, and ideas - that will remain timeless.

One day, when you revisit this booklet, I hope it reminds you of the strength of your voice, the power of your creativity and the courage it took to share a part of yourself with the world. Never shy away from expressing your truth. Never fear your light. Keep the child within you alive, no matter what life brings, and let your creativity guide you.

I am so proud of all you have accomplished, and I hope this booklet serves as a reminder of the beauty and strength you carry within.

With love,

Mrs. May Saad Wakim

ES1 A



Embracing Change

Change is scary,

Yet it has a bright future to carry.

You may think your life is falling apart,

But all you need is to follow your heart.

Patience is the key to success,

Even though it brings much stress.

Small steps will lead you to win,

And that's where new lives begin.

New beginnings lead to new opportunities,

Which can sometimes be in new communities.

Challenging roads may seem unclear,

Yet they lead to places dear.

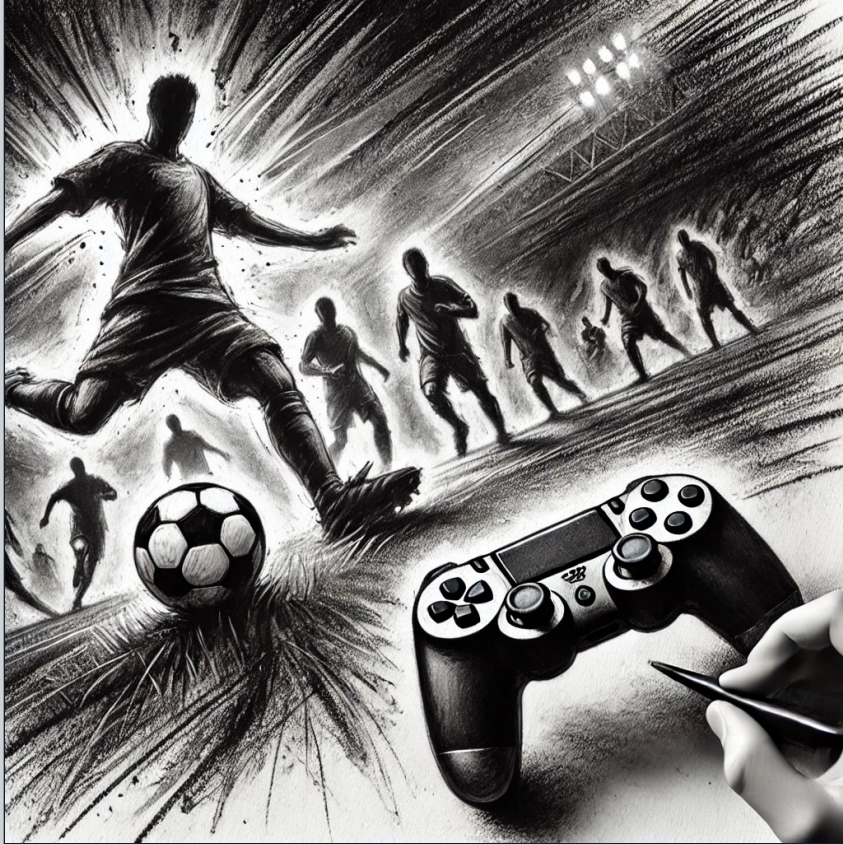
Change is like a second chance,

A time to grow, to learn, to dance.

Although it feels like a dead end,

All you need is help from a friend.

Angela Kai



Fifa 22

Fifa 22, what a game,

It saved the day, forever the same.

A green field where dreams ignite

Eleven aside, it was a real fight

Every day with the controller in my hand,

I played my cards right, in this land.

With a steady arm, I take aim,

Chasing victory, rising to fame.

The ultimate team comes together, a dream,

With legends and stars, all part of the scheme.

It was a dream team, it was special,

The bond was supreme, it was essential.

So that's the game that unites every land,

With laughter, and rage, hand in hand.

In fifa 22, where passion ignites,

Where players shine bright, hidden gems in the light.

Bachir Saleme



Sisterhood's Embrace

From your smile and contagious laugh,
To your wisdom and smart advice,
You'll forever be my other half,
For your love, there is no price.

We grew up together,
And every laugh we shared,
I'll love you forever,
Even when I'm despaired.

Through highs and lows,
You've seen it all .
I wish time froze.
Yet I still stand tall.,

We used to share a womb
Soon, we won't share our last name.
I lay in your empty room,
The walls echo your name.

Christia Korkomaz



Symphony of Dance

Dance is the way of life, so true,
For you feel alive when you sway through,
Let the wheels turn, let the fire in you burn,
Feel the passion, in you it will return.

Dance is the hidden language of the soul
Use it to express your body as a whole
Let yourself loose, and let the joy choose,
For in dance, there's nothing to lose

Rhythms flow in endless stream,
A graceful weave of hope and dream.
Twirl and leap, then bow to the light,
The dance of life, a love so bright.

In the dark the figures weave,
With every turn, they dare to believe.
No need for words, no need for sound,
In dance, the soul is truly found.



The Ties We Share

We didn't share a womb, nor a mother,

Our eyes don't share the same color.

We didn't share a house, nor blood,

But you will always be my bud.

What we do share are memories,

And jokes that leave me on my knees.

We share chapstick and makeup,

And you've helped me through every breakup.

You're really like no other,

I'm still stuck with you for some reason or another.

More importantly, you're there when I cry,

And back me up when I lie.

One day we'll have to separate,

For that day to come, I have prayed.

When it's time to say goodbye,

I'll wonder how the time flew by.

Fay Nassar



Morning Rise

The alarm clock rings,

It's time to rise.

I love what the morning brings,

Warmth, sunlight and smiles.

I drag my feet,

The floor feels cold.

Ready to go, in a beat,

My face looks bold.

The bus arrives so fast,

The kids on the bus are loud,

My tired eyes are not at last.

Jumping and laughing, feeling proud.

Through sleep and weary eyes,

Each morning, I rise.

Step by step, I will surprise,

For knowledge, I strive.

Georgio Makhoul



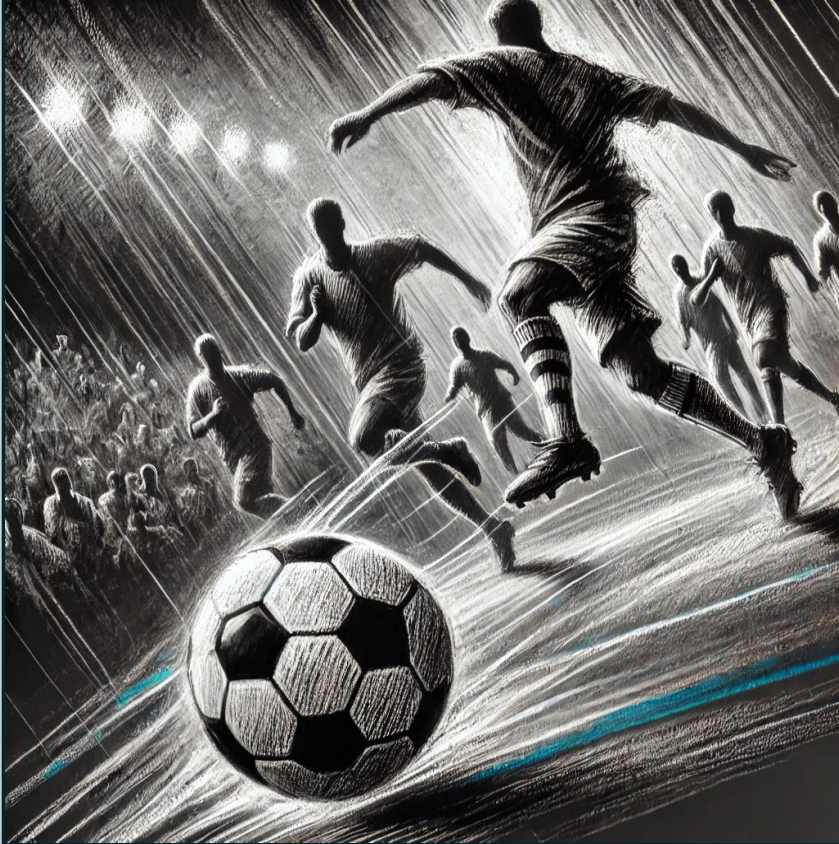
The Summer Leadership Camp

The summer leadership camp,
Made me feel like a champ.
The sun in the sky burnt my eyes,
As I ran beneath it for miles.

We built our own boat,
Hoping it would float.
But I fell into the ocean's depth,
As I held my last breath.

I floated to the surface,
And felt no more purpose.
As water filled my lungs,
And my throat filled with lumps.

The summer leadership camp,
Not much of a champ.
I held onto a thin rope,
Feeling like there's no hope.



The Spirit of Football

On the fields where dreams take flight,

A dance of passion, an exciting sight.

With every kick, the heart beats race,

In the world of football, we find our place.

The ball skips swiftly, like a bird in the air,

Players weave magic, with skill and flair.

With skillful feet and vision so clear,

They chase the glory, conquering fear

The whistle blows, the crowd ignites,

A symphony of cheers, a sea of lights.

From the first kick to the final score,

Football's spirit lives forevermore.

So here's football that unites us all,

From joy to sadness, the rise and the fall.

In every match played, in every goal scored,

Football, our passion, forever adored.

Hassan habib



The Game of Glory

Jason is my name,

Football is my game.

Scoring goals is my true delight,

Always ready, I chase with might .

It is what I do,

With passion, I pursue.

Football is my love,

When I train, I don't bluff.

On the field, we play,

Scoring wins each day.

Swift feet hit the ball,

We score victory for all.

In the game, we fight,

Through day and night.

With every pass and every goal,

Football fills my heart and soul.

Jason Diab



The Golden Rope

Scorching heatwaves roam the air,

All of it, catching fire.

None of it seems fair,

It's undoubtable, it's getting dire.

Caught in a deadly snare,

Made of diamond wire,

It all felt like a horrible nightmare,

The flames rising higher.

But just as I reached the brink,

About to give up all my hopes,

It happened in a blink,

Saving me with my golden rope.

Finally free at last,

All the flames extinguished.

My freedom grew so fast,

Happiness returned, once relinquished.

Karim Nasrallah



Unbreakable Bonds

Mada and Yara, my two friends dear,

I hope I always have them near.

Through hard, difficult and rough,
We stand together like a wall, tough.

When they're around, I feel light,

Like a bird taking flight.

They make me feel like I can achieve my dream,
We always work together like a perfect team.

I always smile when they are near,

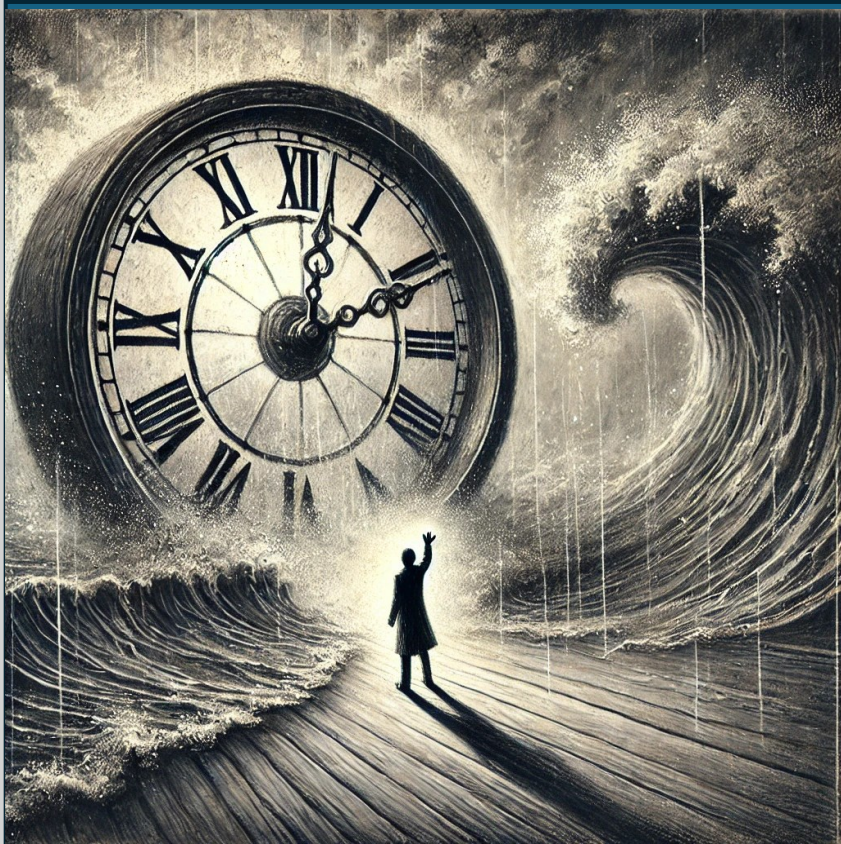
And I forget any fear.

They pick me up when I feel low,
And make me forget the sorrow I know.

Their love is soft and gentle,
We fit together like a set of cups and a kettle.

I hope they will stay till the end,
When we're together, all wounds will mend

Lamar BouEzz



Chasing Time

Life moves so fast,
When you're having fun,
So make every moment last,
Before time is done.

Stop thinking about the past
Live in the now.
Time will never last,
So smile, and take a bow.

Tick tock tick tock, the moments flee,
Time is running out so fast,
Like waves that vanish in the sea.
No second ever seems to last.

The past is surely gone,
But future is drawing near.

Stop chasing what's behind, move on
For the time we hold is precious, my dear!

Lea Mouawad



2 in 8 Billion

It feels good to have friends like them,
Finding them was like finding hidden gems.
We stay up late, talking about our schemes,
Scared of the future but excited for our dreams.

Being around them is like fresh air,
I never fear losing them – they're always be there.
Their smiles fill my life with joy and pride,
They bring out my inner child.

I know they have my back,
This type of love will always stay on track.
I'm the pearl, they're the shell,
Time with them is always swell.

A friend is someone in my crew,
We stick together, just like glue.
Whenever I go, I'll carry them with me,
We'll always be close - just like one, two, three.



Football's Joy

The grass is green, so soft and bright,

Shining in the morning light.

The players run, the whistle blows,

The game begins, excitement grows.

The ball is round, it spins so fast,

Rolling quick, as players dash.

It bounces high, it soars so free,

Gliding past for all to see.

The fans all cheer, they shout with pride,

Supporting their team, side by side.

They clap and sing with all their might,

Pushing their players through the fight.

A final shot, it hits the net,

The winning goal no one forgets.

Cheers erupt, the game is won,

The ball brings joy to everyone.

Marc Hachem



The Weight of Regrets

I am holding my breath,
Watching each step I take,
I'm listing my regrets,
And you made that list, for my sake.

Each moment a whisper,
each choice a deep breath,
In the shadows of memories,
Our paths intertwined, like death.

The echoes of laughter,
the silence of tears,
A tapestry woven,
with hopes and with fears .

I tread so softly,
On this fragile ground,
While flashbacks invade me,
Of memories we found.

Nabil Farhat



My Coach

My coach is the pack leader
Instilling dreams in hearts so eager.

We chase dreams yet unseen,
His vision grows ever clean.

In practice, he's the guiding hand,
Shaping us like a well-played band.

We play- and after every game,
We come back with a victory to claim.

He sees potential that can take us places,
We always win, which puts smiles on our faces.

With strength, patience, and open sight,
We never lose without a fight.

With win and losses, silent or loud,

He's still with us, ever proud.

My coach, more than a guide,

He's the heart of the team, by our side.

Rayan Khoury



Friendship Forever

Home is where the heart is,
And my heart belongs to my friends.
They're the ones I love and miss,
We'll always be together till the end.

Love follows around when they're near,
They make me feel safe and whole.
When they're around, I have no fear,
They make me laugh and heal my soul

They are the flowers, I am the stem,
Time passes quickly when they're near.
We find our way in the middle of mayhem,
Describing my love for them isn't clear.

I always feel low in their absence,
We are like three peas in a pod.
I can find them in any instance,
I will carry them through my life, no matter the odds.

Yara Hijazi



The Light of Hope

When it's dark, hope shines at light,
It helps us feel better at night.
It says don't stop, don't give up too,
Keep going, something good will come through.

Hope is like the sun in the sky,
It makes the shadows go by.
It makes us feel happy and new,
And helps us think of all we can do.

When we're sad, or feel so blue,
Hope is there for me and you.
It tells us things will be okay,
And a brighter day will come our way.

Hold on tight to hope's bright hand,
It will guide you to a happy land.
It will help you feel happy and free,
And all your dreams will come to be.

Zain ElAbidin

ES1 B



My Favorite Café

I love the places where waves are near,

Where sailing boats sometimes appear.

Where I watch the sun set every day,

Where lovely birds fly away.

My favorite café waits for me,

To sit and gaze upon the sea.

I like to go and always stay,

I love to visit in any way

There, nature stays so lush and green,

It thrives as if by a machine.

Birdsongs fill the morning air,

With trees in bloom, I pause and stare.

I sit there and enjoy my dessert,

I eat it all without a sugar-level alert.

Creamy éclairs and tarts are so sweet,

In my favorite café, life feels complete.



Chasing Stars

Hold on tight to your dreams,
Everything is easier than it seems.
But sometimes you must let go,
When your dreams begin to overflow.

I once had a vision,
I had to make a hard decision.
It filled me up with doubt,
But in the end, it all worked out.

Never let your fears get to your head,
Just trust God and look ahead.
You can do what you desire,
If you rise from the fire.

So, the moral of the story is true,
Chase your dreams - see them through.
Stay determined, don't lose sight,
Your hard work will bring you light.

Aya Mortada



The Pursuit of Dreams

Nothing is better than the pursuit of dreams,

Life without them is bleak, or so it seems.

They help us cope and give us hope,

And make us reach the highest scope.

Nothing is better than the pursuit of dreams,

They fill our hearts with esteem and gleam.

They let us grow, even if slow,

Even when life seems like a blow.

Why live in fear

When you can dream, my dear?

Achieve success

And find you bless,

Why live in fear

When dreams appear?

Face your unease

And find your peace.

Celine Al Sayegh



A Secret

It's scary,

Imagine a dark place.

It was a heavy weight to carry,

Why is life going at a slow pace?

I can't leave,

It keeps eating me inside.

I need peace,

I need to hide.

I can't take this anymore,

I'd rather lose myself.

Imagine living in a state of war,

With no one else but yourself.

All these secrets,

Stuck in my head.

Tears fall -

I wish I could amend.

Eliana Rouwadi



My Partner in Crime

A true friend is always by your side,
Pushing you forward but never behind.
A friend is someone you wholeheartedly trust,
That will never leave you in the dust.

Whenever we see each other, we smile,
And always end the day in style.
Through laughter and joy, we share our time,
And she's always my partner in crime.

If I ever pass through a bad day,
She makes it better in her own way.
We chase our dreams to make them come true,
Even in the face of all the blues.

And even if she's far away,
I hope we reunite one day.
No matter where the road could lead,
In unity's grace, we will always succeed.

Hawraa Rahal



Home is Where I'm With You

When I think of home, it's not a place,
It's the warmth I find in your embrace.
It's in your eyes, so warm, so bright,
The way you turn my dark to light.,

No matter where this world may lead
With you, I have all that I need.
Through every storm, through all I do,
My heart finds home when it's with you.

Your words are soft, like a gentle song,
A place where I have felt I belong.
They keep me safe, they ease my mind,
Warmth so rare, so hard to find.

In every word, every tone,
I feel at peace, I feel at home.
No matter where the world may sway,
Your voice will always guide the way.

Lara Khaleel



Birds of a Feather

We're like birds of a feather,
When I'm with you, I'm never under the weather.

When I look into your eyes,
I see how you feel under your disguise.

No matter how you feel,
I will always be by your side to heal.
I'll always be around,
Don't be a stranger – just. come around.

So, friend, stay!
Stay with me till the last day.
“I'll love you till the day I die,
Until the light leaves my eyes.”

Through every storm, through every tide,
I'll stand with you, right by your side.
No matter what, we'll never part,
You're my home, my light, my heart.



Time's True Value

Time is very precious,

It's something money can't buy.

If you lose it, you are not conscious,

And it will follow you till the day you die.

Its value is not like a dime,

And if you lose it, a fire inside you will lit.

If you don't take care of it, it becomes a crime,

You should appreciate every second of it.

Time keeps moving forward,

It doesn't go back to the past.

So just keep moving onward,

Or you'll end up last.

Time leaves memories,

It makes you feel nostalgic.

Time heals your worries,

And wasting it is tragic.

Noura Saad



The Cookies of Wonder

Cookies that are round and soft,
Those are the cookies I love to eat oft.
Chocolate chips, sugar and spice,
Every bite is always so nice.

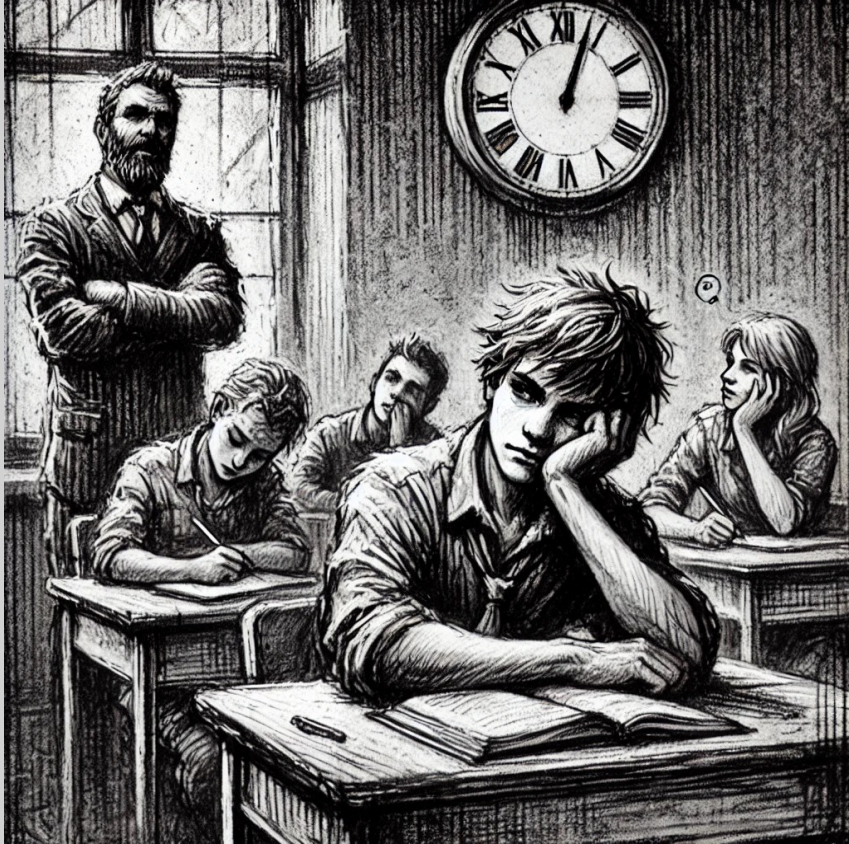
People ask if they can have some,
But I always deny it because they look so yum.

I always have a bag with me,
In case of emergency

With some milk, they taste right,
It's yummy, be it day or night.
At school and at home, they bring light.
A little joy in every bite.

So exquisite when shared with friends,
Smile and laughter that never end.
Cookies perch deep within,
A longing that always makes me grin.

Ralph El Khoury



A School Day

I wake up in the morning,
Feeling tired and yawning.
Not motivated to go to school,
But it's ok because I'm cool.

In the classroom, I sit and stare,
The clock ticks slowly, time feels unfair.
Pages turn with a rustling sound,
But my mind drifts off, nowhere to be found.

While the teacher sounds like a robot,
It makes me feel like I got shot.
The teacher speaks, a lesson to share,
“Pay attention”, but I don't really care.

As years go by and memories fade,
The lessons I learned will never evade.

With friends beside me and laughter in the air,
I remember I'm in a classroom that feels like a nightmare.

Samir Tabahh



Video Games

I love playing video games,
But some people seem to find it lame.

Every time we lose a game,
I always end up with the blame.

Even when the rounds have no limit,
The blame keeps adding every minute.

All agreed to start a clan,
The fun began, a joy would span.

Our first ever game had just begun,
We eliminated players one by one.

At the end, we got the victory,
And that remained as history.

We kept climbing to the very end,
Until the year's bend.

We went against many pro-players,
Beating them made us the best gamers.

Sandro Khoury



The Hallway Crush

When I walk down the school hallway,
And watch him interact with others,
My heart skips a beat every day,
For his looks make me hide under the covers.

His long lashes and piercing eyes,
When I stare into them, time flies.
I wish I could be held in his arms,
And disappoint every girl that is attracted by his charm.

I always imagine what we would be like together,
Running through the field in the breezy weather.
Now that I think about it, my ex was blunt,
For he could never compare to the man I want.

I know we can never be together,
And this is real life.
For the time being, however,
I'll keep on dreaming of us as husband and wife.

Stacy Bejjani



The Strength of Friendship

Her name is the same as mine,
And we have known each other since we were nine.

We ate together in class,
Whenever we have an exam to pass.

We are always together,
Despite the bad weather.
We never betray our trust,
And we never leave each other in the dust.

We have fun together all the time,
Without spending a dime.
On her face there is always a smile,
And I can't wait to see her walk down the aisle.

A doctor, and a lawyer side by side,
Going on a long-life ride.
Through the busy streets, we stay,
Chasing dreams in our own way.

Tala Al abed



Footsteps of Tomorrow!

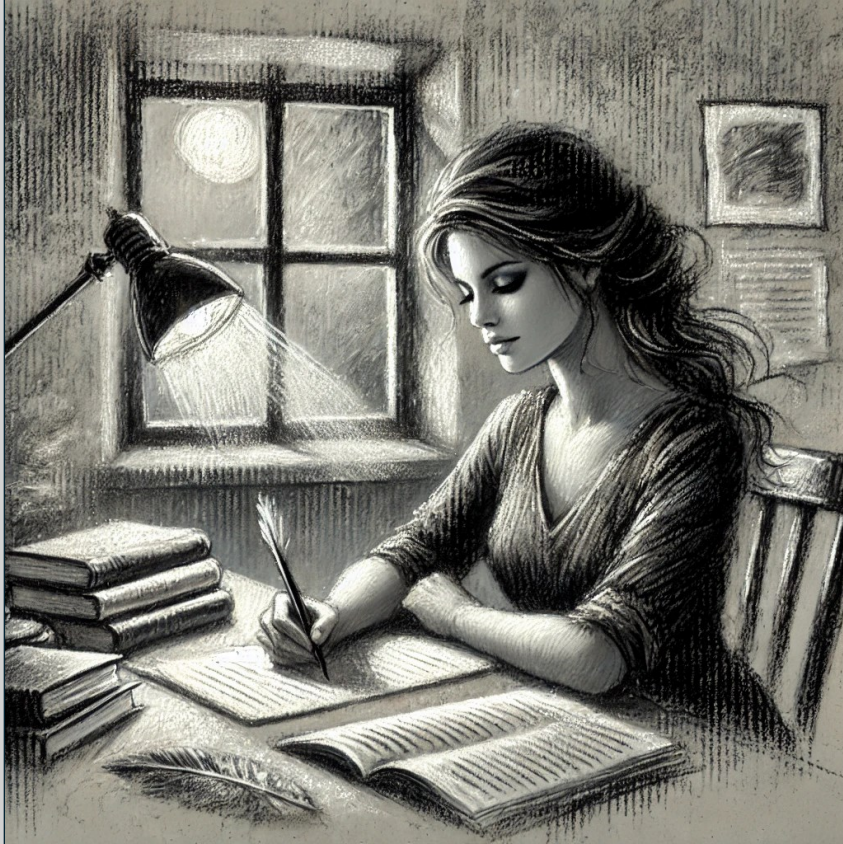
Life is an adventure,
No matter the venture.
Dream big and scream,
For life is like a cream.

Don't stand there waiting to fail,
Everything is going to be okay, without a trail.
Feel free and enjoy your success,
Since everything comes with a little mess.

As I say, *La Vie en Rose*
Be strong and untie the bows
"The record shows, I took the blows"
And reached success through the prose.

Fly high to the sky,
To achieve, you must try.
When obstacles come, don't cry,
Let them fade as the night passes by.

Tala Bou Diab



The Essence of Life

Life is what happens to you,
While you're figuring out its value.

All you must do is try,
And avoid always asking why.

Just always try to pursue,
Even though your mistakes hang from you.

Like the gardens of the Babylon,
Remember that forever is the sweetest con.

A challenge is a blessing in disguise,
Keep an eye out for the prize.

Patience is key,
And everything is an opportunity.

Focus on the journey,
You'll end up with glory.
Don't think about the destination.
As long as you follow your imagination.

Tatiana Karnib



The Path to Strength

Life is short, the clock won't wait,

Make each move, don't hesitate.

The road is tough, the path is steep,

But keep your promises - don't fall asleep.

Work hard, stay strong, and hold your ground,

Success is earned; it's not just found.

Each choice you make will shape your way,

So, live with purpose, day by day.

Don't waste time on things that fade,

Build a life that won't be swayed.

Stand tall, be proud, aim for more,

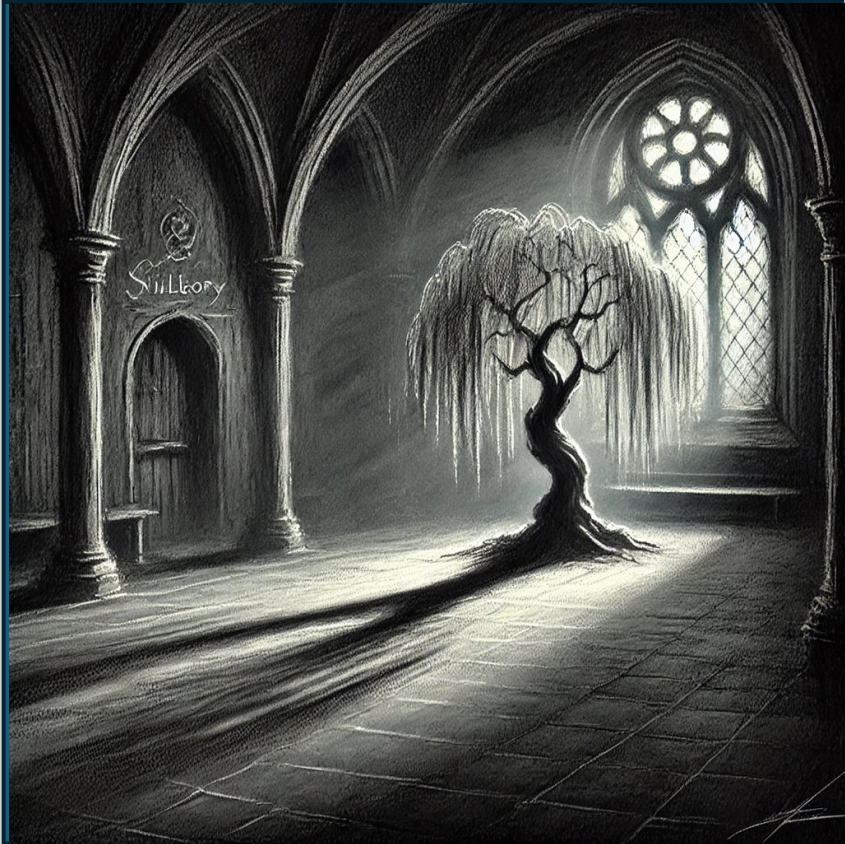
The future is yours - it's worth the score.

Push through the pain, rise from the fall,

Keep moving forward, give it your all.

In every challenge, find your strength,

And measure your progress, not just length.



The Brave Knight

In the corridors where the shadows play,
Our thoughts embark, the night's ballet.
A tapestry painted of hopes and dreams,
Of unseen paths and hidden streams.

A shadow moves, yet leaves no trace,
A whisper lost in time and space.
Yet in the dark, beyond my sight.
Something stirs beneath the light.

In the corridors where the shadows play,
In the center, the willows lay.
The moonlight weaves through the trees,
A fleeting shape, a silent breeze.

Stained windows in dusty shades,
In quiet rooms where sunlight fades.
The willow is where his name's engraved,
A memory of the fights he braved.

Yasma Sleiman