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# The Flame of Inspiration!



**The Lebanese School – Qatar**

(since 1975)

**Middle & Secondary / French Section**

**The English Department**

**ES2**

**A Collection of Students Poems**

**AY 2024 - 2025**



### *Our Poetry Journey ...*

This collection of poems showcases the creative works of our talented ES2 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.

*"A word after a word after a word is power." — Margaret Atwood*

Dear ES2 students,

There is something extraordinary about the power of words; they ignite change, stir emotions, and leave a lasting impact. The Flame of Inspiration is more than a collection of poems; it is a testament to the fire within each of you. Through your writing, you have captured ideas that move, emotions that linger, and moments that deserve to be remembered.

This booklet is more than ink on paper; it holds the essence of your courage, creativity and voice. Every line you have written is proof that your thoughts and feelings matter. One day, when you revisit these words, may they remind you of the passion and strength you poured into them.

You see, poetry has the power to make things eternal... to preserve what is most meaningful. Let this booklet serve as a reminder that your voice carries weight, your ideas have value, and your words will always have the power to spark change.

I am beyond proud of you. Never stop writing... Never stop expressing. And above all, never let the fire within you fade.

With love,

Mrs. May Saad Wakim

**ES2 SVT / SE**  
**A**





## *Love for football*

The field is wide, the grass aglow,

The ball is set, the whistle blows.

With every pass we find our flow,

Our hearts beat fast, the passion grows.

The crowd is loud, their cheers we hear,

A shout of hope, a voice of pride.

Each kick and pass bring us near,

They stand with us, right by our side.

We chase the ball, we run so fast,

A game of skill, fun, and drive.

Through every play, the moments last,

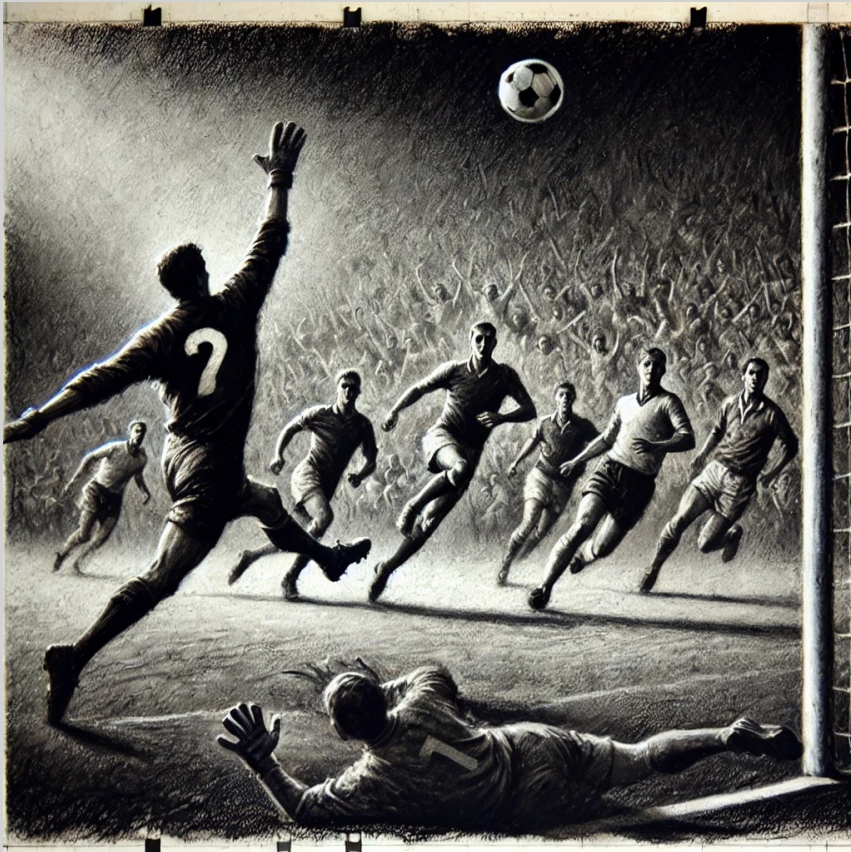
Our love for football feels alive.

We rise, we fall, we try again,

Through every loss, through every gain,

The love we hold will never wane;

It's in our hearts, just like the game.



## *Football: Chasing Victory*

The ball is kicked with grace,  
It rolls across the open field.  
The striker dashes into place,  
A chance to score is now revealed.

The keeper leads his hand held high,  
He stretches wide to block the shot.  
The crowd erupts, a joyful cry,  
A moment not soon forgot.

The winger sprints along the side,  
Defenders chase but can't keep pace.  
A perfect pass, so well applied,  
The forward strikes with a skill of grace.

The final whistles blow to last,  
The players cheer - their job well done.  
Through sweat and fight, they've battled fast  
But in the end, just one team won





## *Cherishing Time*

With a blink of an eye,

We'll all die,

Life is short,

Enjoy it the most.

Time is ticking,

Memories in the making,

With the people you adore,

Don't forget to explore.

Seconds pass,

Gone so fast,

Make it right,

Hold on tight.

Live with cheer,

Forget the fear,

Time won't stay,

Enjoy today.

Anthony Hachem



## *True Friendship*

A friend is someone who's always near,  
To share a laugh or wipe a tear.  
In laughter and moments where we belong,  
Friendship's a bond that grows so strong.

A friend is there when you feel down,  
To lift you up and help you around.  
With every moment big or small,  
A friend is someone who gives it all.

We share our dreams, our hopes, our fears.  
Wiping away the pain, drying the tears.  
In silence, we understand the way,  
A friendship grows with each passing day.

No need for words, just a smile so bright,  
A friend makes everything feel right.  
Through our life, there are twists and bends,  
A true friend is there, right to the end.





## *Remember When*

I remember days so bright,  
Running, laughing, full of light.  
Climbing trees and chasing dreams,  
Life was simple - or so it seemed.

Summer nights and skies so wide,  
Friends and secrets, side by side.  
Playing games until the dark,  
While fireflies lit up the park.

Old songs play, and I still smile.  
Thinking back, just for a while.  
Though we've all gone separate ways,  
I still miss those good days.

Time moves fast, but that's okay,  
Memories never fade away.  
In my heart, they stay so true -  
A piece of me, a piece of you.



## *Whispers of the Night*

Beneath the sky, the stars will gleam,  
The night is cool, the air so sweet.  
A tranquil world – a gentle dream,  
Where hearts and hopes together meet.

The river flows with a gentle sound,  
The winds whisper through the nights.  
The rhythm soft; it knows no bound,  
A silent song, so pure, so bright.

The moonlight dances on the stream,  
Its silver glow and softly calls,  
It paints the world in silent gleam,  
and casts its spell on mountain walls.

The night will fade, the dawn will rise,  
Yet stars will softly glimmer and glow.  
A timeless peace within our eyes,  
As day begins and night lets go.





## *My Girl*

She walks with grace, her laughter bright,

She looks like light in the darkest nights.

Her kindness shines, so warm, so true,

A golden heart for nothing is new.

She walks like an angel,

Figure so tall, looking like a miracle.

Her voice, so sweet, so enchanting,

When she talks her voice is so softening.

We stayed up all night, and slept till noon,

Gazing at the stars watching the moon.

You're the prettiest girl I've ever seen,

From the cover of a magazine.

A love that time won't wash away,

With her, I'll always choose to stay.

She is the woman of my dreams; she is my all.

I will always love her with my heart and soul.

Georges Cremona





## *Cup, Mug, Vase*

Fill up the cup, inch by inch.

Doesn't matter if it's been found in a pinch,

And when water spills and hides the floor,

Loom over it, and fill it some more.

Pour in the mug, bit by bit,

Coffee so bitter, no sugar in it,

The mug is sturdy, the drink will not fall,

But it won't let you drink it - warning for all.

Verse in the vase, slow - slow,

The cracks are there, but they don't show,

Sturdy façade - flick it, and it'll shatter,

Wet shards now a messy scatter.

You've filled the cup, mug, and the vase,

Poured too much, too hot, no space,

You versed till the top, pushed to the brink,

You lost the gourde, and now can't drink.



## *Friendship's True Essence*

A friend like you is hard to find,

A heart so warm, a soul so kind.

Through your love, your help, your support,

You make life feel short.

We laugh, we enjoy, we cry,

But side by side, we fly.

We lift each other when we fall,

With trust and love, we have it all.

Through ups and downs, through thick and thin,

With every loss, with every win,

A friend like you stays by my side,

With open arms and hearts so wide.

No distance far, no time too long,

Our bond remains so pure, so strong.

Together we shine, through dark or bright,

A friendship glowing like the light.





## *The Beauty of Nature*

In the sky so big and blue,  
The sun shines bright with golden hue.  
The birds all sing, the trees stand tall,  
A gentle breeze will touch them all.

The river flows so cool and fast,  
The waters' color, the brush on past.  
The fish swims deep, they dance and play,  
Beneath the waves, they hide away.

The flowers bloom in red and white,  
They glow so soft in the morning light,  
The bees will buzz, the butterflies fly,  
As clouds drift lowly in the sky.

The night will come, the stars will shine,  
The moon will glow and look so fine.  
The world will rest, so calm and deep,  
Until the dawn wakes it from its sleep.



## *The Joy of Swimming*

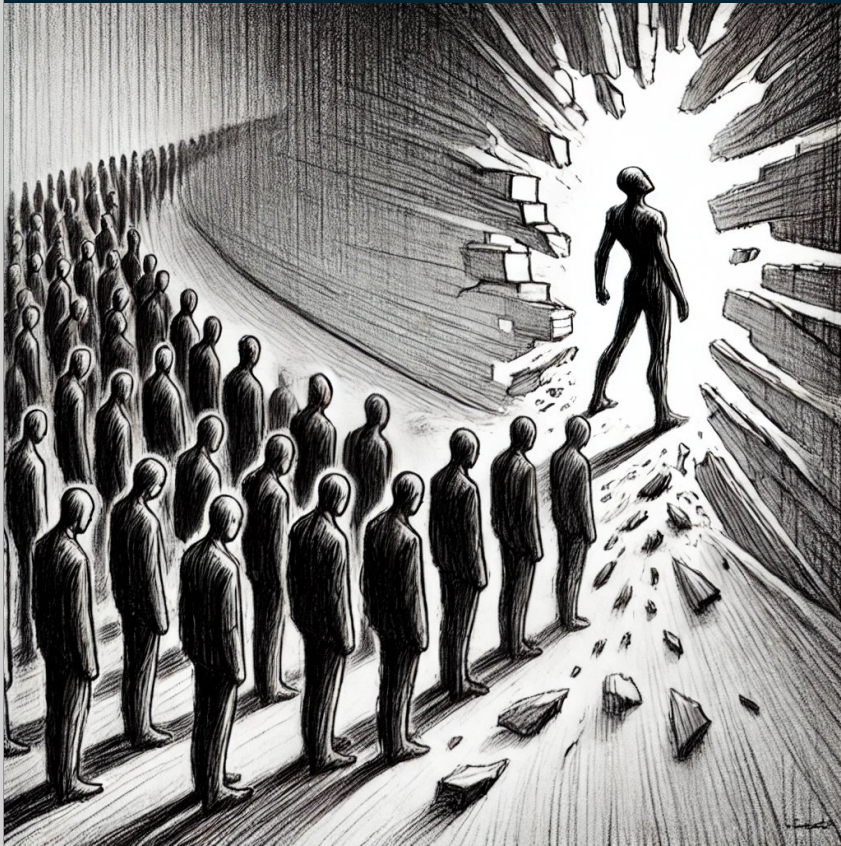
Beneath the sun so bright and high,  
I dive into the waves that sigh,  
The water cool, so crisp and blue,  
A world refreshed, a life anew.

I glide with ease, so light and free,  
The ripples dance and welcome me,  
Each stroke a rhythm, smooth and strong,  
A silent tune, a swimmer's song.

The bubbles rise, then fade away,  
Sunlight shimmers in the spray,  
The ocean deep or pool so wide,  
A place where joy and peace reside.

With every breath, my spirit soars,  
As waves embrace the distant shores,  
Swimming is the best sport,  
Because the distance is so short.





## *The Death of Error*

We gather here to say goodbye,  
As trial and error's reign gone by,  
Our "Advanced Civilization" regresses fast,  
Conforming to rules, leaving the past.

To love and honor, we hide our true souls,  
Heartbreak and pain masked in digital roles.  
We trust our feelings to those who don't see,  
They'll never feel, nor bask in warmth, like we.

The deep complexities of humankind,  
Shrunk to words that trap the mind.  
Joy once savored, sorrow once real,  
Now we follow trends, not what we feel.

In this era, creativity's light grows dim,  
We must resist, let our vibrant voices hymn.  
For innovation fades in conformity's embrace,  
Let's reclaim the colors of the human race!



## *Dreams of Her*

As I fall to despair, I think of her light,  
The bright Titania to my darkened Oberon.  
    she lifts me up with eyes so bright,  
    calling my name, guiding me home.

    I look at the stars and dream away,  
She fills my world with hope and cheer.  
    Without her, my heart starts to stray,  
    lost in the dark, alone with fear.

When I lose my heart, she brings it back,  
When I waste my day, she fixes my night.  
    When I wake up, I feel the crack,  
When the sun rises, she heals the fight.

I lose her, and it turns into a nightmare,  
    I wake up, I return to my lair.  
    Without her, my sanity is rare  
My dreams shatter, lost in despair.





## *Partying & Farewells*

As graduation nears,  
Not everything is as it seems.

We'll will soon part,  
Please don't break my heart.

We all chase our dreams,  
Real friends are now revealed,  
But the world is very harsh,  
Leaving us in the marsh

We try to 'enjoy life the most,'

But we know we're toast.

Let's face the music,  
This tale, so classic.

As graduation nears,  
My eyes filled with tears,  
You will be missed,  
Oh! you get the gist.





## *A Helping Hand*

As soon as life feels heavy to bear,  
A simple touch can ease the care,  
A lending hand, thoughtful and true,  
Can help you see the light shine through.

When storms arise and skies turn gray,  
A gentle hand can lead the way.  
The warmth shared and a heart that stays,  
Can help make up for the worst days.

No need to hide in silent sighs,  
Kindness blooms where hope still lies,  
A simple word, a voice so warm,  
Can guide you through the toughest storm.

For every obstacle, for every tear,  
A friend can chase away the fear,  
With love that lifts, so warm and grand,  
The most powerful gift – a helping hand.

Maria Hajj Obeid



## *Tennis Passion*

The racket swings, the ball takes flight,  
A dance of power, speed, and might.  
Each step is quick, each move precise,  
A battle fought beneath the lights.

The net stands tall, a silent wall,  
Dividing players, testing all.  
A rally fierce, the pressure high,  
One strike can make the dream rise tall.

The final shot, a cheer so loud,  
One walks away, so strong and proud.  
Yet win or lose, they stand the same,  
For love of tennis binds this crowd.

The court now calm, the game is done,  
But in their hearts, the battle's won.  
For through each serve, each point they played,  
A love for tennis has just begun.



## *Unbreakable Bond*

Friendship blooms like summer's grace,

With laughter shared and stories told.

In every glance, a warm embrace,

A bond that's never growing cold.

Through storms and skies both dark and bright,

We walk together, side by side.

In moments low, we find our light,

With hearts that never break or hide.

The simple joys, the quiet cheer,

The whispers only we can share,

A strength that wipes away all fear,

And lifts us high beyond despair.

Through every trial, through every win,

Our friendship stands - a constant guide.

In each heart, a sparkle within,

A flame that time won't dare divide.

Melanie El Beyrouthy





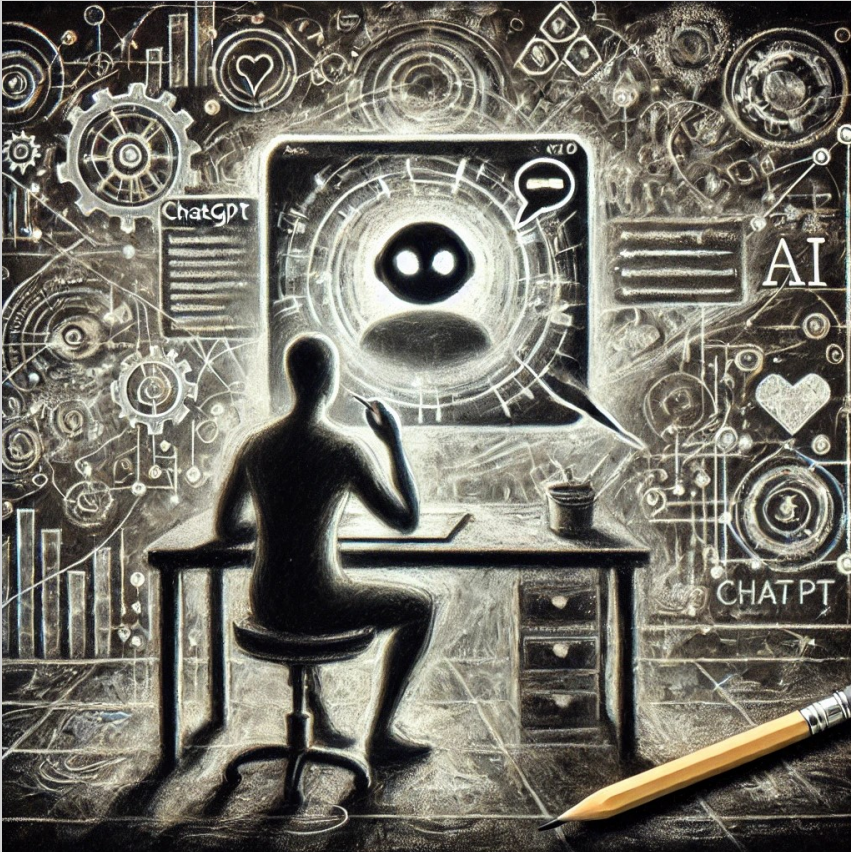
## *Life for Granted*

Each day we wake, a gift so true,  
The sun, the sky, the morning view.  
We rush ahead, we chase, we run,  
Forgetting life is only one.

We shouldn't wait to laugh, to see,  
The beauty in each memory.  
So hold on tight, be kind, be free,  
And cherish all life gives to me.

We take for granted love and light,  
The stars that shine so clear at night.  
The laughter shared, the moment small,  
One day we will see they meant it all.

So let us pause, take in the air,  
Appreciate the love we share.  
In every smile, in every touch,  
We find the beauty that means so much.



## *The Voice of ChatGPT*

ChatGPT, a friend of numerous,

Although hated by elderly,

This development is generous,

It's helpful to many.

Speaking to a robot is weird,

It is treated as an act of terrorism,

I don't care how you've appeared,

You're a good assistant but I'm against plagiarism.

Hypocrites don't allow it,

They use it discreetly,

Yet they don't admit,

Work should be authentic completely.

ChatGPT, we can all benefit from it,

By using offered quality aid,

However we should not exploit it,

ChatGPT can make our intelligence fade.





## *The In-Between*

Between the day and night so still,  
The sky turns pink, the air so chill,  
Not quite bright and not yet dark,  
A quiet time, a glowing spark.

Between the past and what's ahead.  
A moment waits, so light, so spread.  
No need to rush, no need to stay,  
Just watch it slowly drift away.

Between the rain and shining sun,  
The world feels strange but kind of fun,  
Not all is sad, not all is bright,  
Just in between, it feels just right.

Between a smile and saying bye,  
A little pause, a little sigh,  
Not holding on, not letting go,  
Just in the middle, soft and slow.



## *Our Terrible Flesh*

A greedy hunger,  
Of all matter tangible,  
The image of a wildfire,  
Has rendered my soul terrible.

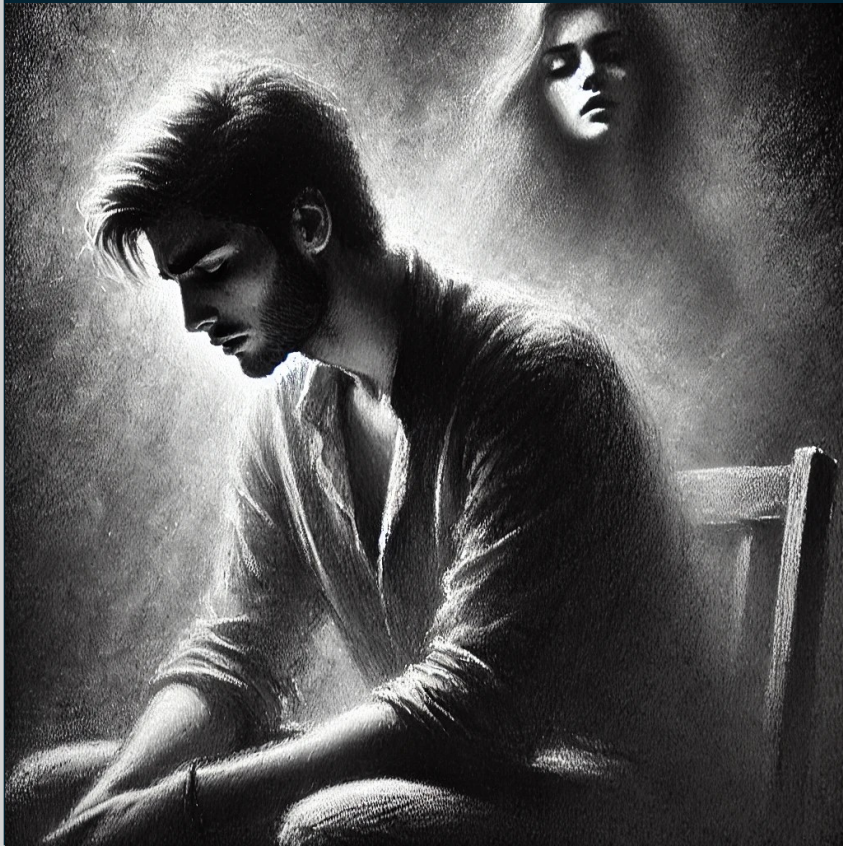
Curse this strike of sinew,  
Primitive and sinful,  
May my soul be born anew,  
In a vessel much more beautiful.

May the flames of mercy,  
Purify the light from its shadow,  
Lest I be consumed by gluttony,  
And blessed with eternal sorrow.

No guilt shall cleanse me,  
Of deeds offensive to His Highness,  
Only His eternal mercy,  
May he grant me forgiveness.



**ES2 SVT / SE**  
**B**



## *Why?*

Your words were sweet, your touch so kind,

But you left my heart far behind.

You smiled like you always do,

But behind those eyes, I never knew.

The love I gave, the love I shared,

But you showed that you truly didn't care.

I asked God for the truth, but got a lie,

I sit down alone in the shadows, wondering why...

You used to be my girlfriend,

But after what you did, it came to an end.

We used to be addicted to each other,

Now, I sit alone, wondering where is my lover?

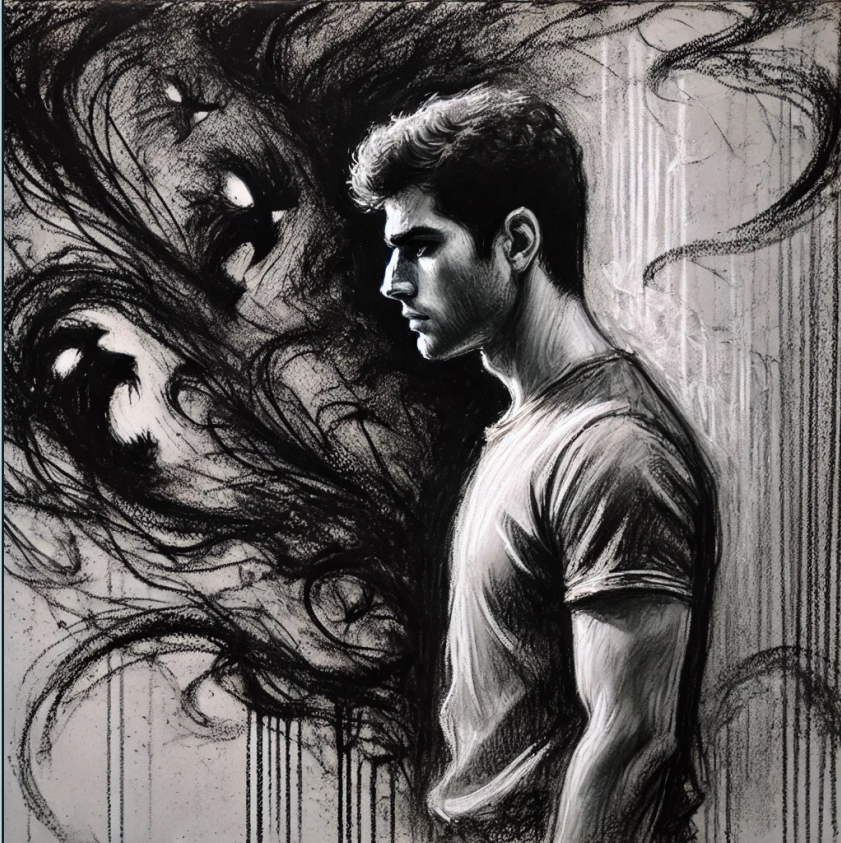
You were really my drug,

Sadly, you threw me like a mug.

I will always say goodbye,

And in my solitude, I'll cry.

Ahmad Obeid



## *Things You Fret*

Throughout day and night,  
There must always be fright.  
You might be fearless; you bet,  
But there are always things you fret.

Everything you fear,  
Don't forget, it's near.  
You're at your midlife,  
So, hold on to your dear life.

You see time really pass,  
So, get away from your past.  
People are often their worst enemy,  
And you should stop blaming me.

Still trying to figure it out?  
It's yourself you're trying to scout.  
You know you are a threat,  
So, there will always be things you fret.





## *Grandma*

All you have done,

I will never forget.

From the moment it begun,

Our friendship, I 'll never regret.

My heart goes out to you,

For all that you've sustained.

And when I look up, I see you,

Shining bright like the sun unchained.

All the stars and constellations,

Illuminating the night sky.

In your presence, I'd take vacations,

As your light nearly blinds the eye.

Your memory, I'll forever preserve,

As God loved you more than I.

And you've earned the place in Heaven you deserve,

Even though remembrance brings tears to my eyes.

Anna Maria Habib



## *Whispers of Hope*

A golden sun begins to rise,  
Painting colors in the skies,  
A gentle breeze so soft and light,  
Carries dreams to greater height.

Through darkest nights and endless rain,  
Hope will heal the deepest pain.  
A tiny seed breaks through the ground,  
Proving strength where none was found.

A helping hand, a smiling face,  
Can fill the world with love and grace.  
Through ups and downs, just hold on tight.  
There's always hope, it shines so bright.

So don't give up, just walk ahead,  
Let hope be where your heart is led.  
Through storm or rain, through thick and thin,  
With hope and love, we will always win.





## *My Light*

I opened my eyes and saw her in the mirror,  
From the moment she appeared, it felt she was getting nearer.

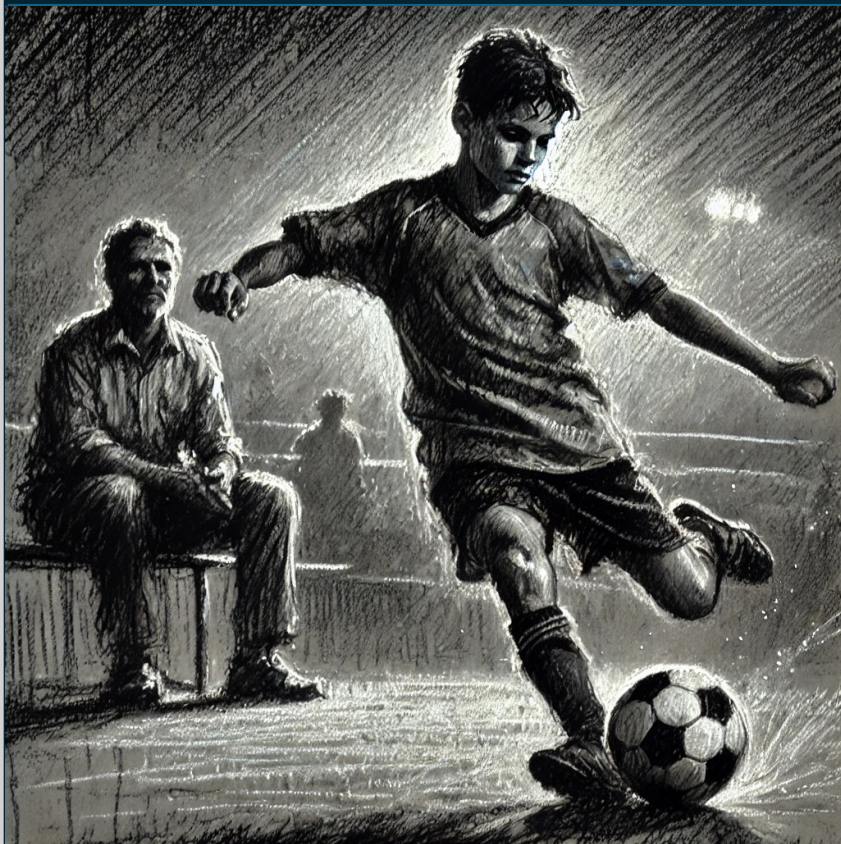
Her looks were perfect, but her heart was cold,  
That's why I had to forget her, to heal and be bold.

At the very first moment I saw her,  
I became the best listener,  
I decided to ask her out and be the best person,  
But I felt like courage would become a burden.

I tried fighting through it and forget,  
But my heart kept winning, with no regret.  
It was like a nightmare, seeing my face in distress,  
In the end, it felt just like the beginning, with no stress.

I see my future in her eyes,  
It would break my heart to see her tears rise.

I hate to see her cry,  
It's one of my biggest fears, I can't deny.



## *A Dream*

Born to win, with all to lose,

It was all set, couldn't even choose.

Working hard, putting it all on the line,

Maybe in the end, everything will be fine.

Putting blood, sweat, and tears into this game,

But in a moment, seeing it all down the drain.

Stood my ground, but couldn't escape the pain,

For the first time, I couldn't stay sane.

Saw it all burn right before of my eyes,

Stuck in a tunnel, but at the end, the prize.

Session after session, tear after tear.

All left me with a vision so clear.

It was all for someone who would always stay,

He was always there, day after day.

In reality, I wasn't chasing any prize,

All I wanted was to see pride in his eyes





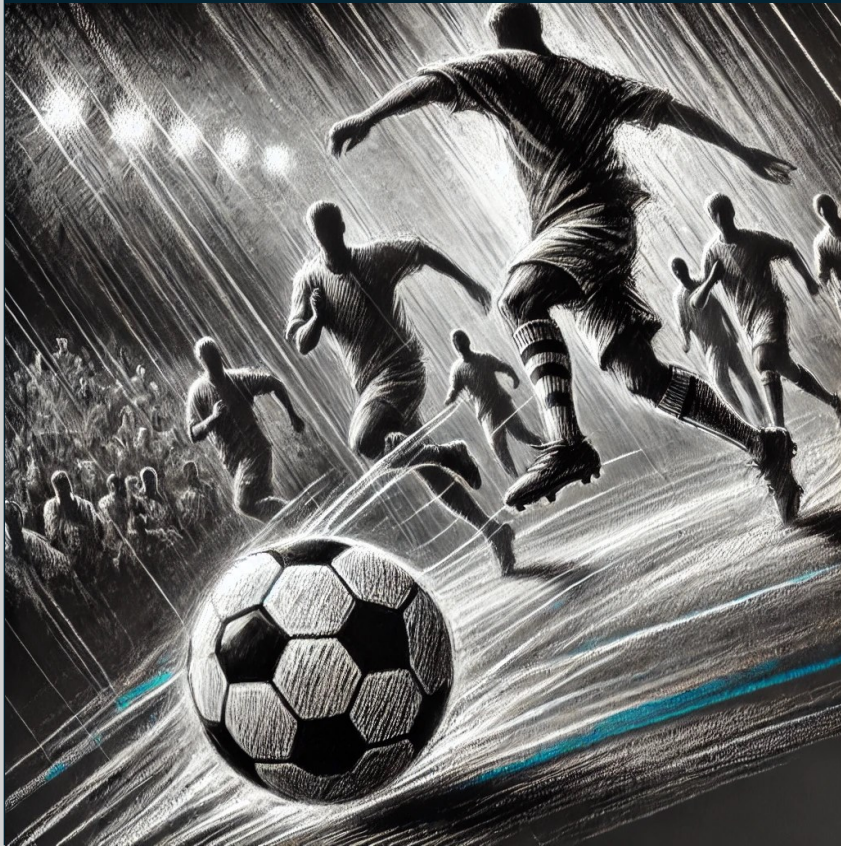
## *A Journey to Remember*

We set out at dawn; a journey so bright.  
Through valleys and peaks, shined a bright light.  
Laughter and chatter filled up in the air,  
A trip with my classmates, a memory rare

Lakes so blue and towns so small,  
We explored and laughed through it all.  
Sweet chocolates and cheese so white,  
Tasted joy in every bite.

Up the mountains, way up high,  
Touching clouds, near the sky.  
Memories made, so strong so true,  
Switzerland, we'll remember you!

Peaceful and strong, they calmly flow,  
Rivers clear in the sun's glow.  
In every breeze and mountain view,  
Beauty and peace feel ever new.



## *A Game of Passion*

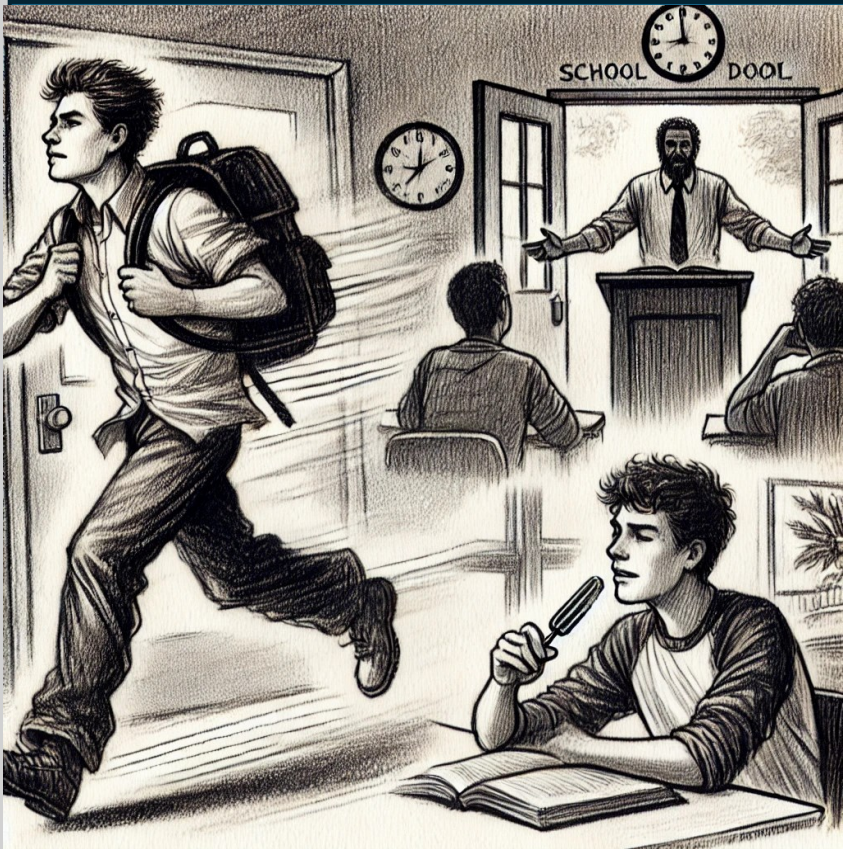
On fields of green where legends rise,  
Beneath the floodlit, endless skies.  
The whistle blows, the battle starts,  
A game of grit, a game of hearts.

The ball rolls swift, the passes glide,  
The roar of fans, the teams great pride.  
A striker sprints, a keeper dives,  
A moment's flash - hope comes alive.

With every tackle, every pass.  
A tale is told, both bold and fast.  
The sweat, the strain, the desperate fight,  
For ninety minutes - pure delight.

The champions are here,  
They have no fear.  
Their stories will end,  
When it's time to bend.





## *Struggles with School*

Woke up in the morning late for school,

Started looking like a fool.

Soon as I felt the blazing heat,

I Knew I was in for a treat,

When I arrived, I was confronted,

The teacher stared and grunted.

He started asking me where I had been,

Had to blame the cars again.

As soon as I entered the class,

I Knew I had to focus to pass.

Session after session, my mind grew tired,

Wishing school would end before I expired.

Finally, I heard the bell ring,

Knew I could spread my wings.

After getting through this obstacle,

I headed to get a popsicle.





## *Beirut: Soul of All*

Lebanon, the land of love,  
Mountains high and oceans white,  
A nation whose fame shines bright,  
In Lebanon, the stars shine above.

The people wear hope like a glove,  
Beirut glows with lights at night,  
A city full of joy and light,  
Along the beautiful roads we drove.

The air is rich with history,  
Through thick and thin.  
None of its past gets thrown in the bin,  
Lebanon's story wrapped in mystery.

Lebanon, with a heart we adore,  
We hold you close, forever tall.  
Through war and peace, you've endured it all.  
Forever loved, forever more.



## *It's All Destined*

How time has passed,  
When we look back,  
And remember our setbacks,  
It was all planned.

Written somewhere in the hours,  
A time where we thought  
About the good we sought,  
Yet it was not ours.

And the memories, withering away,  
With all the joy and sorrow,  
Seemingly in time's borough,  
Deep in our souls, they lay.

Every felt moment,  
Along this fleeting time,  
Amounted to every chime,  
For our future it is evident.





## *Where are You?*

I remember the old times,  
The memories with each other.  
Now I'm sitting here writing rhymes.  
Missing our days together.

Where are you, dear?

So far away.

On my face, a tear,  
To you finding its way.

When I hear laughter,

You're on my mind.

But what comes after,  
You left me blind.

Where are you, my friend?

I miss you every day.

But I know, in the end,  
You'll find your way.





## *Kia Picanto: An Emotional Ride*

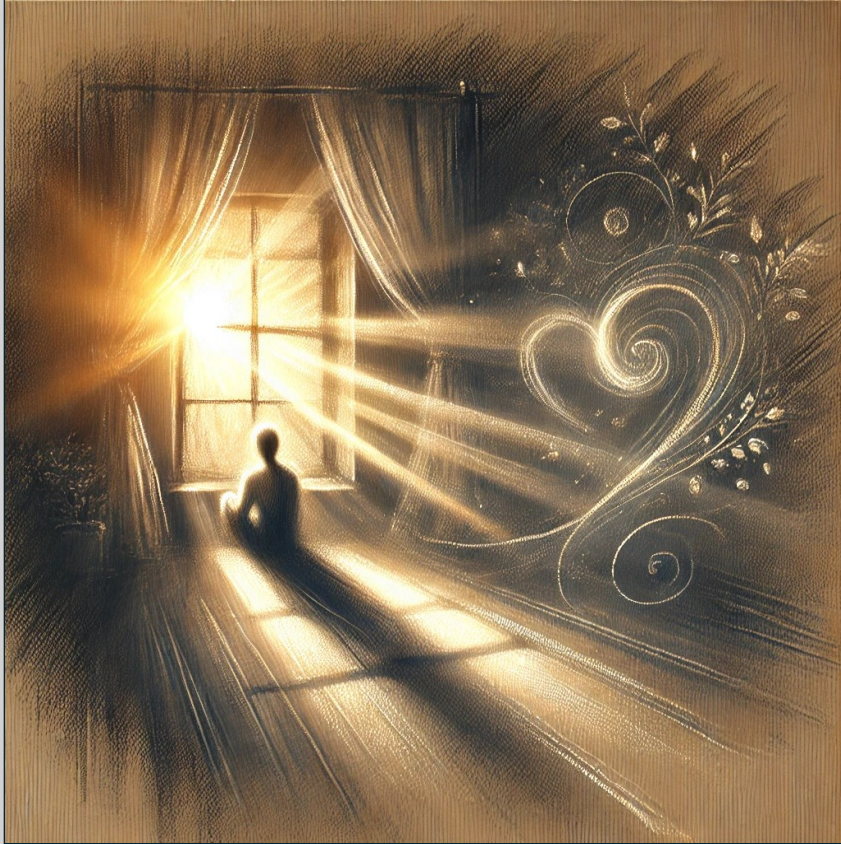
I was cruising around in my car,  
Then I saw this girl from afar.  
She came up to me and asked for my name,  
I said, “I think you know me; I have some fame.”

I asked her if she wanted to watch the game,  
She said, “I’d love to watch Harry Kane.”

I told her I’m also an England fan,  
She said, “then maybe you could be my man.”

At dawn, the rain began to fall,  
She was worried – no train came at all.  
She asked me if I could take her home.  
But I feared the road unknown.

Off to Cyprus she went,  
With someone who drove a Benz.  
Alone, I cried myself to sleep,  
All the pain inside cut way too deep.



## *Love's Gentle Presence*

In quiet corners where hearts reside,

Love awakens with morning's light.

A silent companion by our side,

Weaving through our days and sights.

Like dawn's first warmth, it softly grows.

Unfolding souls in grace.

In fleeting glimpses, sweetly it shows,

Guiding hearts to a sacred place.

Beneath our doubts, it's hush remains,

A silent promise burning bright.

In storms of fear or searing pains,

Love's gentle presence in our light.

In every heartbeat, love's alive.

A constant presence, deeply set.

The quiet strength through which we thrive,

The unseen thread by which we're met.

Maya El Khatib





## *When The Night Calls*

Late at night, where all the worries lie,  
Just some thoughts about you and I.  
Deep in my mind, you might find,  
A person who is truly one of a kind.

When the night calls,  
It feels like I'm in the walls.  
Waiting on your presence,  
Just so I can feel your essence.

Remember that one night in the kitchen?  
Where we created our own fiction?  
Hours of whisking and working,  
Till the end, when joy was emerging.

Strolling around Centro Mall,  
Wandering corners, captivated by it all.  
The memories we made, I will never forget,  
A time so precious, no regret.

Michel Antonios





## *The Charm of Switzerland*

Welcomed by the lovely breeze,

Lost in the green horizon.

A country well known for its cheese,

A country of perfection, truly chosen.

Exquisite tastes stuck in my mouth -

Raclette, fondue, Swiss bread and chocolate,

Found anywhere from north to south,

Made with care, soft and delicate.

Mountains, valleys, blooming green.

Rivers, lakes that took my eyes,

The most astonishing views I've ever seen,

Rainy, cloudy, enchanting skies

Left to the sound of alpine music,

Played across the street by skilled bands.

The way it's produced is so classic,

Classic like the country - the one and only, Switzerland

Mohamad Salam



## *I Love Summer!*

I can't wait for summer,

It's still winter, that's a bummer.

School is tiring,

The excitement for summer is firing

Right now, I'm ill,

But soon enough I'll feel the thrill.

Right now my days have no meaning,

But soon enough I'll be dreaming.

The sound of the waves crashing on the shore,

Stress and worries, no more.

The beauty of every sunset,

Is just what I need to heal my mindset.

When I let go of my sweater,

That's when I know life is getting better.

To hate summer, there's no reason.

That's why summer is my favorite season.





## *Oral Presentation*

I have a presentation,

I am very stressed out.

I feel like I'm talking to a nation,

And I don't know what I'm about to sprout.

I spent all night in preparation,

And I still feel like I'm not ready.

A couple deep breaths to slow my palpitations,

Now my heart is a bit more - steady.

I read what I wrote one last time,

Making sure that I memorized all my lines.

It's important that I look sublime,

And on the stage, I must shine.

I stepped up and faced the crowd,

Spoke my words, bold heart.

I made sure my words were loud,

I was nervous but made a great start.





## *Baba*

Baba, my first and favorite word,  
He always makes me feel heard.  
Baba, my first and favorite friend,  
When I'm beside him, there's no end.

The one who's always been there for me,  
The one who listens to all my tea.  
Cannot express how grateful I am,  
To have him as my man.

When I feel lost and full of doubt,  
He finds a way to help me out.  
My forever emergency contact,  
Leaving a long-lasting impact.

No matter what, he makes me smile,  
And walks with me each step and mile.

What can I tell about my dad?  
I will forever be glad.