

Poems BY ST2

I was fishing in the sea and
I thought my catch was big
I pulled it out on the beach
But my fish was not so big
I took pity on the fish and
I let it go free
back into the open sea.

Alex Phlipakopoulos

Beautiful sea
with your fish
and rocks and boats
I love your beach more.
Sand in my toes
Ball in my feet
Football is my game
Every time I set foot
on your clean sandy beach.
Nick Liakopoulos

Oh, my new book
so interesting
And fun to read
I'm reading you
Right now
Won't stop till
I know
How this moving story
Ends.

Maria Filippatou

Poems BY ST2

Pears ,apples, tangerines

Fill your basket with fruit

Forget the candy in your pocket

Eat the juicy tangerine

Or the crunchy apple.

Iliana Bouri

Oh, my lovely woolen sweater

As red as the strawberries in my hand

As soft as my mother's hug

When I put you on

I glow

Like the morning sun at dawn.

Vasiliki Georgali

Oh, my dreamy lemonade

So fresh and so refreshing

Both sweet and sour, too

Cool or cold ,even warm

You always make me want some more.

Oh, my dreamy lemonade

soon there won't be any more left

in the jug on the sill near the door.

Ioanna Beriatou

Acrostic poems

Many of them are bulky
Out in the dark they look scary
Nothing more ugly
Sometimes weird
Totally creepy
Except for the friendly ones
Rather funny and happy
Surely they can be our friends.

Vasiliki Georgali

Christ was born that day
Happy songs everywhere
Right outside the door kids are playing with the snow
I am looking at the sky
Stars are shining more than ever
There is one that shines the way for the
Magi and shepherds going to the little baby
Angels and Spirits are laughing
So much fun and happiness, it's the best holiday ever full of life and jolliness.

Joanna Beriatou