Poèmes de la 1ere C, Lycée le Rebours (Paris 13), à partir d'un tableau de Turner

Snow-storm: steam-boat off a harbour's mouth (1842)



LIGHTLARK

Sun shining on
The big harbour
Hovered by seagulls

Sleepy sun shestly replaced by

The bright sun watching on the boats Departing for the promised land Pushed by curiosity and passion the deep ocean full of shadows

in motion.

the moon reflecting on the anchor sinking like an

arrow

hours before the storm

the sailors were ready to face the snow storm.

The darkest hour is just before dawn

Léonore TRAN – Tracy LUNION – Joséphine LIN – Isidore PONTAY

THE OCEAN'S HOPE

Look at the Ocean, filled with beauty, source of passion, like your family. But that's an illusion... So brittle that every second he dies. Drowned in darkness, like the reflect of our eyes. The power of pollution acts as a punishment. The flag, symbol of liberty, flies above the abyss, towards clarity.

Arthur TRINH – Julia MONTEIRO – Pablo MASSE-REYES

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

It was a boat
In the middle of the night
Who took the sea as a coat
And made it shine as a light

Suddenly, we saw a storm We fell in it It was enormous It seemed infinite

And finally, as we say
Sun, after the storm comes always
Alive we stay
To discover other ways

It was a boat In the middle of the night

Callista AGOUZE - Clara CARRIE - Lucas HUYGHE - Thomas DELTOUR

ALONE IN THE OCEAN

Alone in the Ocean
Light and darkness
A boat in the ocean
Darkness and light
Remains on the boat
The lost boat
Struggle in the Void
Torn by a harming stone
Sailing ship of hope
The dark snow
The eye of the storm
We can hear the tears
Of the dead sailors
Trapped behind the rusty broken pieces

Hadi DACCACHE – Ilyès HAMMOUCH – Vincent CHEN – Yusuf BOUIBRIDENE

MEMORY OF THE PAST

Before we were lost in the crazy Storm, like a goldfish in the sea In the night the wind was whistling Such as a symphony

The day after, everything looked calm The atmosphere appeared less taut Despite that a misfortune, A disappearance took up in our mind

The sea swallowed our comrade... A deep emotion spread on the boat Nostalgia and melancholy, Filled our heart, heart of memories

Wided HOCHLAF – Kelly DAI – Antoine ARPIN

DRAFT

Between the happiness and the spleen It makes me feel lonely They stole my happiness as Clyde and Bonnie And put my energy in the bin

Between the sand and the sea weed It makes me bleed They draw me a portrait All this person I hate

Between the sky and melancholy In this sea which is misty We can see the barrier Which separates Le Paradis de l'Enfer Comme le disait si bien Baudelaire

Djahnis PIERRE – JUSTIN – Salomé KISS – Ilian SLIMANI – Valentine URSULET