

## **My wonderful butterfly**

by *Ana Leoveanu*

**Class 5A**

**American English teacher: Kathleen Stocking**

My butterfly is red like the fire and black like the mysterious deep in the night.

His voice is like an undefined sound, a magic one, and one that normal people don't understand.

His voice is like an echo in the noise.

He is like the Easter and the Christmas.

His back shines like the morning dew on the leaves.

His head is black like the old cut wood in the forest.

The tails of his wings are like the snow wandering in the air, telling me to keep calm.

I will take my butterfly to a plain and give him some ice cream.

With my peaceful soul I shall drive my enemies away.

Let my enemies come somewhere where they can find peace without thinking about bad things.

That place belongs to me and my butterfly.

My dear butterfly, eat and drink here at the river.

I am here to guard you with my peaceful soul.

## **Where I'm From**

By *Alex Brăcău*

**Class 8D**

**American English teacher: Kathleen Stocking**

I am from my old toy bunny from Noriel

And from my grandfather's Harley motorbike

I am from the round window of my bedroom

Where I watch over the cobbled streets below  
From the great linden tree in my grandma's backyard  
And from the huge magnolia on the front lawn.

I am from honoring my grandmother's death with coliva  
From my great-aunt Freda and my great-uncle Kraskovich  
I am from going to the park every weekend,  
From, "Eat the onion," and "Wash your socks"  
I am from Mircea cel Batran and the churches he built  
And from Mihai Viteazul, the Ban of Craiova.

I am from the cold northern lands of Russian  
And from the green fields of the Olt and Jiu,  
From my mother's chocolate ice cream cakes  
And from the earthquake in 1977  
When my grandmother lost her gold bracelet.

I am from the people who rejected me  
And the people who accepted me,  
From the people who forgave me and those who did not  
From the people I forget and those I'll always remember  
From the love of my friends and my family  
And from everything alive on this planet.