

POETRY TASK:

The students were given a poem written by Katherine Mansfield. However, every second line in the poem was missing. The students had to complete it using their fantasy and poetic skills. Their final work didn't have to rhyme.

I. kategorie – nižší ročníky

1st Place

The meeting

We started speaking.
I knew all of me was slowly breaking.
The tears kept rising to my eyes,
then they fell down like broken wings of delicate butterflies
I wanted to take your hand
and pretend we are nowhere near the end.
You kept counting the days
I was counting the last few sunshine rays.
But both of us felt in our hearts
that this path, it is splitting into two parts.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
We both knew flowers cannot always bloom.
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,
like a sailor all alone on a huge boat.
You shut me up in your arms.
my heart screamed like a thousand alarms.
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
I hated these few words. I couldn't believe them, I could never.
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
the perfect picture ruined, as the brush fell from the hand of the painter.
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Lucie Steinbachová, kvinta A

2nd Place

The meeting

We started speaking.
and I stopped believing.
The tears kept rising to my eyes.
You said: Your soul now slowly dies.“
I wanted to take your hand
and say „no“ to the end.
You kept counting the days

until my life finally ends.
But both of us felt in our hearts
That this is not the most fair thing to do.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
I couldn't believe I was about to leave this world just because of you.
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,
I turned and tried to run far away from my fear.
You shut me up in your arms.
I felt in it „Don't worry, my dear.“
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
I looked down and closed my eyes, hoping for better.
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
You said: „Do you hear the clock, my dear?“
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Lenka Zapletalová, kvarta B

3rd Place

The meeting

We started speaking.
About the love we're seeking.
The tears kept rising to my eyes.
Even though I knew our love never dies.
I wanted to take your hand
Like back then, when we saw the concert of that band.
You kept counting the days
We spent together as one.
But both of us felt in our hearts
That there were so many more to come.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
Everything was so quiet that every tick felt like a boom.
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,
My heart was filled with an emotional load.
You shut me up in your arms.
Your hug was warm, soft, full of charms.
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
„If love was determined in Celsius, for you I'd have a fever.“
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
„Let the ticking represent our love.“
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Matěj Bureš, kvinta A

II. kategorie – vyšší ročníky

1st Place

The meeting

We started speaking.
Conversation was peaking.
The tears kept rising to my eyes.
When I had to tell you my lies.
I wanted to take your hand
To reconcile with your band.
You kept counting the days
And I loved you anyways.
But both of us felt in our hearts
Something bad was coming to us.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
And then we both heard it – boom!
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,
A man with gun enters.
You shut me up in your arms.
When the bullet got through your centers.
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
I asked you to be calm as never.
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
As your blood coloured the floor, like you were a painter.
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Filip Bajer, septima B

2nd Place

The meeting

We started speaking.
Your voice was calm but not your mind.
The tears kept rising to my eyes.
How long it took you to realize.
I wanted to take your hand
But you were never there.
You kept counting the days
sending me letters with excuses.
But both of us felt in our hearts
old sun will be rising soon.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
Heavily yet precisely.
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,

coming for the last lonely heart.
You shut me up in your arms
holding me tightly as now was forever.
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
The world changed. What´s there now won´t be later.
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
It meant everything but not lie.
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Natálie Motysová, sexta A

3rd Place

The meeting

We started speaking
about good old times.
The tears kept rising to my eyes
as I saw your sorrow.
I wanted to take your hand
make all the demons go away.
You kept counting the days
till you never see me again.
But both of us felt in our hearts
emptiness, tearing us apart.
The ticking of the little clock filled the quiet room.
I couldn´t take a breath, drowning in the silence.
Like a horse galloping on a lonely road,
I felt that moment, all alone.
You shut me up in your arms.
for the final goodbye of yours.
You said, „I cannot go: all that is living of me is here for ever and ever.“
With painful distance in your eyes.
The world changed. The sound of the clock grew fainter,
The only thing I heard was my beating heart.
I whispered in the darkness. „If it stops, I shall die.“

Barbora Soukupová, septimal B

ESSEY TASK:

There is a part of a story prepared for you to finish. How shall it proceed? Write 150 – 200 words only!

The trees were tall, but I was taller, standing above them on a steep mountain slope in northern California. Moments before, I'd removed my hiking boots and the left one had fallen into those trees, first catapulting into the air when my enormous backpack fell onto it, then flying over the edge. It disappeared into the forest below. I let out a stunned gasp, though I'd been in the wilderness thirty-eight days and I knew that anything could happen. But that doesn't mean I wasn't shocked when it did.

My boot was gone...

I. kategorie – nižší ročníky

1st Place

My boot was gone. I tried to keep me calm and take a deep breath as my knees buckled underneath me and I stumbled to the ground with an enormous, Bang! As I tried to stable myself I accidentally tripped, screamed in fear and even scared a lonely bird, who was hiding in a bush near me. I helplessly watched as he rose in the air, quickly flying away from the havock I just did.

Destroyer. I'm a destroyer. I was disgusted with myself for being this way. I bit my lip so hard, that a little bit of my blood got on the surface and I felt the metallic taste in my mouth. I scrunched up my face in distaste. It certainly didn't taste good. Slowly I got on my knees and for the first time I tried to get up. Surprisingly I was successful.

I sighed and tried to persuade myself, that I didn't actually need that backpack. I would surely die even if I had it. My shoe was a bigger problem. I stood in the dust in only my sock and looked around. "Nothing matters!" voice in my head said. So, I closed my eyes and jumped into the emptiness beneath me.

Adéla Vaculčíková, kvinta A

2nd Place

My boot was gone and I knew that I won't be able to get it back. It was not the first nor the last thing I've lost on my way but I was prepared to sacrifice many things on my way. But every loss was really painful because I knew, that with every other item lost, I am nearing the end of my story. So, I kept going towards my goal. Immediately I discovered a new enemy of mine – snow. Thoughts about lost boot were gone at the moment and I focused only at crossing this rocky platform full of chilling snow. It was such a great change for me because an hour ago, I was coming through a beautiful forest and now, I was almost at the very top of the mountain.

I think, that nobody deserves a path like this one of mine, for such a terrible experience this journey was. I was going through this dark land of nobody, with only loyal friend being howling wind. But I

knew that I have to keep going. That day, I realised how powerful a human's will can be. The closer I was to death the more I wanted to complete this cruel task of mine. And then, when I saw the sun rising above mountain peaks, I knew that this trial is nearing its end.

Filip Rytíř, 1.A

3rd Place

From the start, you could conclude, that losing my boot was a bit of a problem. The rocks were sharp and unforgiving, the way was long and steep.

I figured that it would take about an hour to get there. My best bet was to make a substitute for my shoe. It didn't take long and I was striding down the hill with my new sandals, made out of grass and sticks.

I was doing just fine, although from time to time I heard some growling noises. However, that wouldn't shake me, because I had a vision of my boot and the air smelled with pine and victory.

With no doubt, it would be a victory, if there wasn't a muscular bear right under the tree, where my precious belonging was.

I had to make a plan. If not a great plan, at least a plan that's successful and doesn't end up with me being eaten up by the cuddly beast. He was resting and didn't seem to care about me. I built a little, but stable, bridge and climbed to the closest tree I could get to. From there I continued until I reached my desired destination (and my desired boot) using the handmade bridge. There was still the vast bush ahead of me, but I feared nothing. Last tree, I climbed down and it was over. I had a feeling, that the bear watched me the entire time, so I waved him a goodbye and continued on my journey.

In the end my effort wasn't in vain. Well... at least that was what I thought, before I heard a fearsome roar and the ground shaking behind me.

Petr Chalupský, kvinta A

II. kategorie – vyšší ročníky

1st Place

My boot was gone, so was the hope I believed in. I looked around, took a deep breath and embraced the beauty of the nature I was surrounded by. I remembered why I took this journey at first place. Over a month ago I was a complete wreck. My life didn't feel as it was mine. My wife kept a distance from me as years gone by. I lost hope in our relationship, I needed a moment for myself to realize what I'd done wrong, what I would have possibly messed up.

As I was watching the boot falling down I realised the boot was like the hope I had. I fell down slowly. When I heard it reaching the ground I gave up any thoughts of keeping our marriage stable. I knew all of the things that led me to standing here were all my fault. I had no reason to come back home ever again.

I sat down on the ground but something was bothering me at the back. It was the second boot I had. You might think this is ridiculous but that boot changed my life. Her smile flashed through my mind. I remembered all those beautiful moments we shared. Suddenly the sun came out of the clouds, the sun light brightened my face and a tear dropped from my eye. It wasn't a moment of sadness, it was a moment I realized I truly love my wife. Although I lost hope I still had my other boot – faith.

That was one of the greatest moments in my entire life. I felt like a reborn with full energy. I felt love again and ready to return to my life. My heart had faith That was all that mattered.

Duang Lenka, septima A

2nd Place

My boot was gone, so was my hope. I gave up on finding my dearest daughter Isobel after that scene she made when she realised I was a vampire. More accurately as she called me: "Blood sucking vixen..." complete monster she used to despise of ever since, thanks to my husband. My lovely man who promised me at the altar that he would never, ever in his horrifying dreams, tell our daughter the truth.

He had changed through out those years we had lived in San Francisco. He started teaching my own child all the ways to protect herself from mystical creatures. Even though I was one of them.

My stamina become weaker and weaker with still increasing number of days I spent in the forest. I tried too hard to fix it, it made me exhausted. I was hungry as well, or should I call myself thirsty since I don't eat "human meals"? Some deer would suit perfectly for today's lunch. In a minute I caught a glimpse of some. The pulsing veins of its heart filled my mind as a melody of song I love. I couldn't resist. I jumped, my tongs grew higher and I ripped its throat apart. I started drinking. The life of that poor animal obviously drained away. Suddenly, in a moment of relief I heard someone's shriek.

I turned over and saw something terrifying – my daughter in the stream of blood.

Tereza Šrámková, septima B

3rd Place

My boot was gone. Gone. It had left me all alone with just my other boot. But I always liked this one better. I am aware, that I shouldn't pick a favourite boot. It's like having a favourite child. Worse even. But I just couldn't help it. My left boot had always been there for me and now it was lost forever.

The despair I felt was indescribable. I felt like I was falling apart. It was right there, at this very moment, that I knew my heart had been broken and it could never be fixed again. My life lost purpose.

I swear I lost reason. I let out an inhuman sounding scream and broke down sobbing I felt like I was dying. Nothing made sense anymore. The feeling of helplessness and sorrow spread to every cell of my body.

I looked around. The nature I once found beautiful was now mocking me. It was mocking me for how much of a failure I was. I hit the rock bottom. The world spun and all I could feel on was the blood pounding in my ears.

This was it. The last straw. I took a deep breath and threw myself off the cliff. My left boot and I shall meet again.

Diana Pechová, sexta B