

POEM: Task

As we are celebrating 100 years of our country, the task was obvious → to write ODE TO MY COUNTRY

Same task for both categories.

Poems – Younger students (Category I)

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

On the pole, waving, is our flag,
majestic and beautiful like a running stag.
And as the sun shines on this beautiful nation,
the lush forests and other vegetation.
I feel proud.

Beer is flowing like a mighty river
the only one complaining is somebody's liver!
Everyone is no longer under occupation.
I am proud of my country!

Our history is long and full of battles,
Lot of great people ended up in shackles.
But our great country endured it all.
There is no chance for us to ever fall.
I am proud of my country.

During the last century we used to have a brother
and we had a relationship like no other.
It is a shame we are no longer together,
but we will always be best friends forever.
I love my country!

Tomáš Hartl, kvinta A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

PART OF YOU

My dearest country
You've been through many things,
But you make it,
And now you're here.

An old man brought his people here,
And they said: "That's where we want to be,"
You had everything they needed,
And they knew they'll be happy here.

Time has flown, many kings have passed,
Then a thing called democracy came,
The new president led your people well,
Sadly, something happened,
And everything went to hell.

I know it must hurt you, my dearest country,
So I won't write about it.
Instead of that, I'll write some things,
You can be proud of.

You give people delicious beer,
Fast and modern cars,
Sugar cubes and wine,
But most of all,
You give them feeling of joy.

Joy of seeing the beautiful nature,
Joy of being here
Joy of being proud of
Which country we come from
Joy being part of you.

Anežka Zapletalová, kvinta B

ODE TO MY COUNTRY **SO SMALL, YET SO GREAT**

On the map of the world
you are just a small point.
But to your people,
YOU are their world.
You are the home,
where there's always someone
waiting for them
with a warm welcome
and open arms.

You've been through so much,
yet you keep going.
You haven't give up,
just like your people.
The people who have always
stood up for you.
The people who have never
forgotten who they are
and what their mother country is.
The people who've always come back
and remembered.

You're so small,
yet so great.

And the greatness
is in the people
that you gave life to.
You'd be nothing
without them,
and they'd be nothing
without you.

WE'd be nothing
without you.

Anežka Hurtová, kvinta A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY OF MEN AND CZECH REPUBLIC

Listen closely, everyone,
until when this ode is done,
as for new it will sing the lore,
of our country after the Second World War.

From our great first president T. B. Masaryk,
to the present leaders which are outright barbaric.
We used to be two countries merged into one,
but having two was considered a bit more fun,
and so ever since quite a few inventions here were made
some that in history shall never completely fade.
If one thinks that sugar cube is just a sweet name,
then they shall be argued that the Czech gave it its fame!

Václav Havel, beer, architecture,
all of these could only be covered in many lectures,
not enough to fit in ode
and that is how the story of the Czech Republic is being told.

Alan Karlíček, kvinta A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

One hundred years passed,
It was just a while.
Amazing and sad
You can cry or smile.

Have you noticed how time flies?
Soon everyone from us dies.
Life is short, that's proven,
You should enjoy every moment.

So before the death,
Before you're out of breath,
You should experience,
The most wonderful place.

Beautiful nature our country has,
In the forests nobody feel stress.
Visiting castles and their past,
Everything you see is nice.

Place that cures your depression
Will become your obsession,
But when comes your time,
You'll have to say "goodbye".

Lots of people
Fell for this place.
Havel, Masaryk,
Thank you for all you did"

We fought for freedom,
You may say "how symbolic".
Our one and only home
Is the Czech Republic.

Lucie Mužíková, kvinta B

Poems: Older students (Category II)

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

It's been here
for as long as our memory goes
a hundred years ago
a beautiful little country was born.
Always stood strong,
never defeated, never disgraced,
always with honour
even when in two it was torn. Some of the leaders may not be the best,
the government could be called a rotten nest,
but there is honour in the rest of us,
us, the people in this country born.

In many fierce battles our ancestors have fought
doing what they were taught.
Sisters and brothers next to one another,
fighting for our country, just as they have sworn
you must walk a walk of thorns to see the walk of fame.
That's what your people showed us at the Olympic Games.
Odds were against them, competition was strong,
the world said they had no chance ...oh, how it was wrong.
It's been beaten, it's been burnt down,
yet from the ashes it rises up to shine.
It is tough though made of a soft fabric,
that is my country, that is the Czech Republic.

Matěj Bureš, sexta A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

Oh, what a place we live in!
So honest, so brave!
In time of crisis you'll never catch us sleeping,
never find us digging our own grave.

Shovels provided by our kings and queens.
What a generous thing to do!
Selling us lies when we turn on our screens,
oh, that's a beautiful view!

Let's gather up and praise the wolves now
for me are anything but sheep.
pulling the wool over our eyes in a bow
while the wolves sing us to sleep.

No, they're not filling their lakes with our blood
used to drown the spark of our youth.
we won't hold our breath and ignore the flood,
for we never turn our backs on the truth!

Though in the past there were no good men,
that gave us freedom and made us proud.
Pray to the new gods, have faith, say amen!
Celebrate their greatness and scream their names loud!

Diana Pechová, septima B

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

BOHEMIA

I.

Oh, beautiful Bohemia,
you're all over me,
everywhere I go,
so much things to see.

River streams upon the mountains,
slightly touch your heart,
feeling like you so belong there,
can't more be a part.

Birds are singing a melody,
that everyone should here,
"Welcome to the Czech Republic!"
A country with no fear.

II.

Oh, wonderful Bohemia,
there's so much to be proud of,
we're very happy living here,
we know about your kind core.

Historia magistra vitae,

the reason why I believe,
all of us will stay together,
not a single fight to leave.

Czech people are linked by blood
and soul filled up with gold,
we are all just one piece now,
our nation is not cold.

III.

On my god, Bohemia,
thank you so,
you're my beloved forever,
anywhere I GO.

Iva Salivarová, septima A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

DEEP ROOTS

It's already been one hundred years,
back then we finally got our own name,
but it didn't go without tears.
nor without the burning flames.

There were times, when the nation divided
but if wasn't a fight to win.
Some will always be decided,
it would've been better to at least try,
even if the chances were slim.

Though the time, we did lose some pieces,
and with that, the power was gone
but the blood of our sons and nieces,
forever contains the bits of history,
we get reminded of at dawn.

This country has lived for so long
and has been many times wounded
but the roots deep down are still strong,
just like they were when it was founded.

Lucie Steinbachová, sexta A

ODE TO MY COUNTRY

Once there was a man
Who stepped on a hill.
The hill's name was Říp
And the man's Oldfather Čech.
That was the day our history started,
based on honey and milk.
It was a truly great time

though what should have
come was dark.

The first nation of us
was drowning in the darkness
under control of others, but then
the light shone out.

It was the day when Czechoslovakia
because exactly the thing about which
everybody dreamt for centuries.
Mothers of our mothers and fathers of our fathers
could finally feel the freedom, the peace.
"Truly good times on the way", thought
Every woman, every child and every man.
But suddenly hurricane came and
destroyed everything, except Czechoslovaks,
what a nation's strength.

There was a few more of those winds,
but Czechoslovaks stood
still ever over the Disasters.
This nation has always fought for
the good things of the world
and we should celebrate the people
before us
because what they did,
saved us all!

So let's be cheerful and proud
because soon another bad day
could come
and if we fight
we'll be heroes for our ancestors,
we'll give them happy lives as
we have now.

Pavλίna Sedláčková, 2.A