

MATE

The  
Poet  
Time

Access  
Morocco



# SWEET WHISPERS

COLLECTED POEMS

Until you spread your wings, you'll never know how far you can fly.

2017  
Class of



Group B

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Facebook : MATE Access Guelma Center FY15



# CONTENTS

Why poetry? .....	p. 4
Some Students' Standpoints. ....	p. 5
I Need Your Help Mom. ....	p. 8
Friend. ....	p. 9
Mother. ....	p. 10
The Book. ....	p. 11
When? .....	p. 12
I dream. ....	p. 13
She. ....	p. 14
A Strange Travel. ....	p. 15
Islam. ....	p. 16
My Sister. ....	p. 17
Mom. ....	p. 18
The Book. ....	p. 19
Don't Give Up. ....	p. 20
My Mother. ....	p. 21
Hello. ....	p. 22
Stop It. ....	p. 23
Why? .....	p. 24
You. ....	p. 25
The Greatest Pain in Life. ....	p. 26
Missed Glasses. ....	p. 27
True Love. ....	p. 28
Why? .....	p. 29
My Blue Bike. ....	p. 30
Life Sucks. ....	p. 31
Weekend with Friends. ....	p. 32
How to Fly. ....	p. 33
Sister. ....	p. 34
You Make Me Smile. ....	p. 35
Where Were You? .....	p. 36
Got it. ....	p. 37
Little Baby. ....	p. 38
Wise Words. ....	p. 39

*Poetic*

*Baby Names*





# WHY POETRY?

In our technological age of “sound bites” and short attention spans, the brevity and compression of poetry are especially appealing to students.

Students sometimes associate poetry with the lyrics for popular music or with the search for individuality. Topics such as identity, discovery, family relationships, survival, change, morality, hopes, and dreams are of primary interest to students searching for self-awareness in an uncertain world. By addressing such topics, poetry often has the ability to reach the heart of the students with more intensity and immediacy than some of its prose counterparts. It also helps students discover the interconnectedness of all literary genres.

Poetry enables teachers to teach their students how to write, read, and understand any text. Poetry can give students a healthy outlet for surging emotions. Reading original poetry aloud in class can foster trust and empathy in the classroom community, while also emphasizing speaking and listening skills that are often neglected in classes.

Students who do not like writing essays may like poetry, with its dearth of fixed rules and its kinship with rap. For these students, poetry can become a gateway to other forms of writing. That’s why we believe all forms of writing benefit from the powerful and concise phrases found in poems.

Unfortunately, our education landscape dramatically deemphasizes creative expression in favor of expository writing. Teachers have to negotiate between their preferences and the way the wind is blowing. That sometimes means sacrifice, and poetry is often the first head to roll.



## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

### Some Students Standpoints

“At first, I thought that writing poems is very hard but when I start writing the poems that the teacher asked us to, I found it easy and only what we need is inspiration and choosing a good topic to write about.” Imane TOUMI



“For me, writing poems is an art, but if I write one it becomes my art and my art is not about how people like it, it is about how my heart likes it. It’s about how honest I am with myself and we must never change honesty for relatability.” Chaima BIZBIZ

“Actually, I cannot thank you enough for helping me and other students to study poetry and write poems. We cannot study poetry at school, but in Access, we can. It is so good to know how write poems and to know about the rules that we have to following to write nice poems without mistakes. So, thank you, again, Access program and especially you teacher; thank you for sharing your knowledge with us.” Nabil Marzoug



“Writing poems helps you to relax and to express yourself in a very beautiful way; in poems, you can feel life, you can ask, you can answer, you can blame, etc, simply because poetry is a kind of life.” Khadija BOUKOUMASS







# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## I Need Your Help Mom!

### ME

MOM I DON'T NEED YOUR  
ADVICE I'M AN ADULT, OK?!



I'm tired

I'm physically and emotionally tired  
I don't want to be a strong one anymore

I can't this time

I don't know what to do, mom

I need your help down here

I can't get back in control of my emotions

I'm having a hard time dealing with your absence

I'm having a hard time standing by myself

Please mom I'm at a loss

How am I supposed to do this?

I need your guidance.

### ALSO ME

MOM HELP ME!!!!



**By: Nasira KARIMI**







# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## Friend

A friend is one who stands to share  
 Your every touch of grief and care  
 He comes by chance, but stays by choice  
 Your praises he is quick to voice  
 No matter where your path may turn  
 Your welfare is his chief concern  
 No matter what your dream may be  
 He prays your triumph soon to see

A friend is one who we turn to when our spirits need a lift

A friend is one who we treasure for true friendship is gift.



**By: Nasira KARIMI**





## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

# Mother

Mother, you are the moon that enlightens my life

Without you, I may kill myself with a knife

You are my torch in the darkness

And who takes care of me in my sickness

You tried to motivate me all the time

To make me successful and feel fine

You encourage me to be the best.

You taught me how to be great

Your voice is what I want to hear

Your smile is the only thing that I want to see

You are beautiful like a rose.

To find people like you is so scarce.

They asked me what I will be in the future

I told them that I will be like my mother.

## Dear Mom



I'm Nothing Without You

**By: Olaya ELBAIDA**





## The book

You are my best friend.

You will stay with me till the end.

You are the glow of the stray.

Keeping you near, that what I will try!

There is nothing can stop my love to you!

I wish that everyone began reading you.

No word can describe your importance.

Nobody can stay alive without your presence.

You are just an amazing star.

No one must be from you far.

If you want to be successful in your life.

Please, make it your best friend.



**By:** Olaya ELBAIDA





## When...?

When...?

I play the flute

I always think of something

Maybe a fruit

Oh, no it's just a pumpkin

When...?

I see the dark

I close my eyes

I try to be smart

So, I go outside

When...?

People look at me

I feel ashamed

To be or not to be

That is what a poet said



By : Chaima BIZBIZ



## I Dream...

### I Dream...

Of a beautiful big house  
With a deep swimming pool  
In the garden, there is a mouse  
It wearing a hat, very cool!

### I Dream...

Of an airplane to travel everywhere  
Fly, fly airplane and don't stop  
Me and my cool mouse, don't care  
We want to arrive to the top



### I Dream...

Of a world without boys  
Me and my cool mouse, are singing happily  
We buy chocolate, candy and toys  
But it's only a dream so all that disappears.

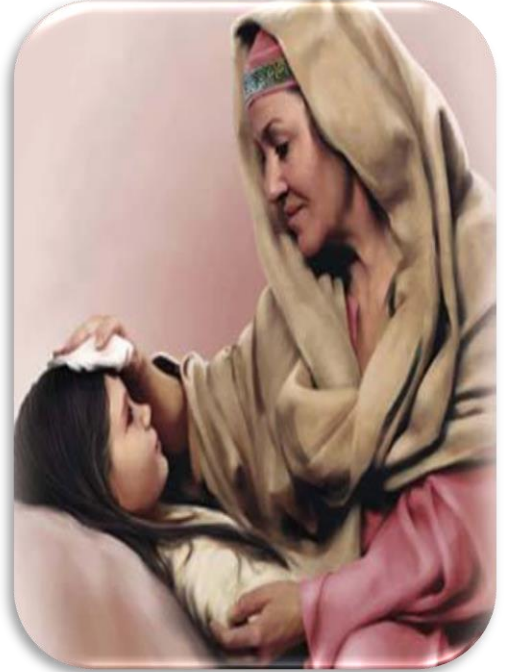
**By:** Chaima BIZBIZ



## She



She's the light  
 Of the dark night  
 Her face is the moon  
 And her voice is on tune  
 She's like an angel  
 In the heavens!  
 For you, she's to fight  
 If you are with her  
 You'll feel right  
 If you really hear  
 You will know her  
 Her love is a big river



Actually, she's my and your mother

**By: Asmaa IGHNIH**





## A Strange Travel

Last weekend, I went to Anta Rica

I met the president of America

He was with his daughter Jessika

She was playing with sharks

And feeding them cakes

Don't you think that's strange?



**By: Asmaa IGHNIH**





## Islam

You are the sun in the darkness

You are the smile in the sadness

Allah you are my happiness

Your Quran is our light

We read it day and night

We respect your rules that's right

Oh, Allah! You are helpful

Oh, Mohammad! You are truthful

Oh, Quran! You are wonderful

I'm a Muslim, so I'm hopeful.



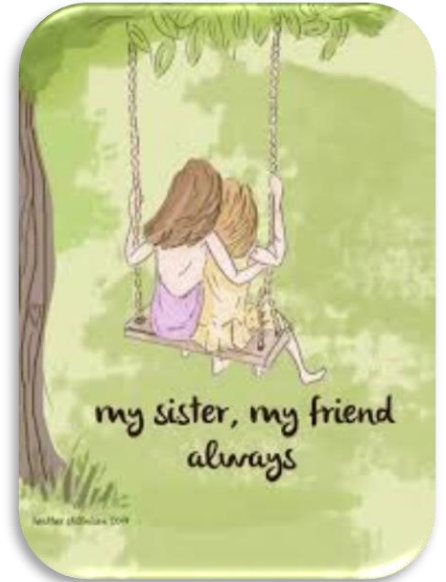
By: Siham RAMOUCH





## My sister

She is wonderful like my mother  
 I love her like a mad lover  
 Try to be a good sister, a good brother  
 We rarely can understand her  
 My happiness is in your laughs  
 You are special than the others  
 You are beautiful than anything else  
 You are lovely than a lot of flowers  
 I need you like a house without a fence  
 You have an unlimited patience  
 No one can take your place  
 Oh! I love you my dear  
 I'm crazy about you, sister



**By: Siham RAMOUCH**





## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

### Mom

That person is the hope  
 She is the origin of my success  
 She gives me reassurance  
 And enables me to do anything  
 She encourages me to face hardness  
 She stands with me if I don't find the assistance  
 She stays with me till the end  
 To make sure that our happiness  
 Will be ceaseless  
 That person is my mother  
 Mother, mother, mother  
 Regardless of any case  
 In your eyes, we're still just kids  
 We're grown up and we never forget your kindness  
 That you still give us  
 Forgive us if we're breaking your heart  
 We don't mean that  
 Our flare control in that intent  
 Mother, Mother, Mother  
 You are the solution of my problems  
 You are the medicine of my illness  
 You are the sweet of the houses  
 You are the light of my darkness  
 If you leave me, the home will be plaint  
 So please don't leave us  
 You are the greatest gift from Allah

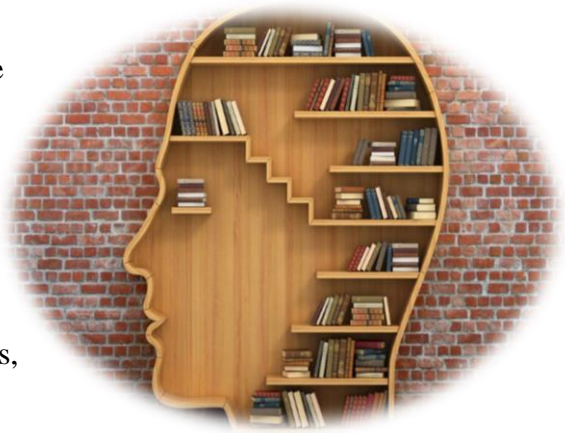


By: Najat BAKIA



## The Book

Our source of information  
You inspire our imagination  
You keep us focus  
You make us curious  
And we learn a lot from you  
But we belittle your great value  
In one year, one day, one hour  
We replace you with what ?  
With a small machine  
That keeps us slothful, powerless,  
And we stop using our mind  
These smartphones destroy the books  
But we still have to read and read and read.



**By: Najat BAKIA**



## Don't Give Up

Let your tears dry  
Because the solution is not to cry  
Stay away from the sly  
Remember don't be shy  
And let your dreams make you fly  
All what you need is a try  
And your limits should be the sky.



**By: Imane TAOUMI**



## My Mother

There are many things to say:

First I hope you have a great time today

You are my life flower

And I can't live without you for an hour

You are the sunlight in my day

And the moon I see far away

You are the one who cares of me

And without you where would I be?



**By: Imane TAOUMI**



## Hello

You know?  
You are whom I call  
When I'm haunted by fear  
Driving the same car  
In which you are like a star  
You never let me cry  
When I fail to fly  
We have dreams up to the sky  
Having sister like you is not just a trend  
Because you're my family and my friend  
We laughed together, we cried together  
We haven't finished  
The fights that we started  
I admire you  
More than my sweet candy  
I love you  
More than everybody  
Simply, life would be disaster  
Whitout you dear sister.

hello

**By: Khadija BOUKOUMASS**





## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

### Stop

When I opened my eyes  
 I looked at the doctor's face  
 I realized I was in an unwanted place  
 Now, I need just one chance  
 Please friend don't give me any advice  
 Because it's too late  
 I just want to play and eat  
 But it's impossible without my hands and feet  
 Disabled in this world  
 Having no idea or word  
 Left like an odd broken-hearted  
 A mess in the street is all I remember  
 It was a bad day in December  
 And a monster not a driver  
 Why you didn't think of the other?  
 If your life is not important  
 My life is Goddamn idiot  
 Oh, drivers!  
 Think twice.



By: Khadija Boukoumass





# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## Why?!.....

I trust but they betray me

I love but they let me down

I smile but they envy me

I travel but I find them in my town

Why?!.....

I sin but I apologize

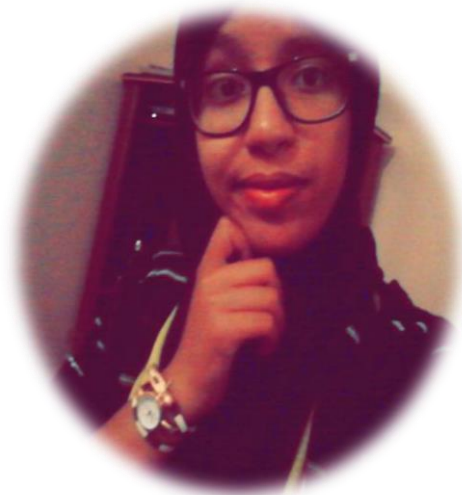
They sin and I apologize

I give and I forgive

They get and they forget



**By: Olaya CHAITTE**







## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

### You....

Whenever I cry, you feel me  
 Whenever I make a mistake you advise me  
 Whenever I give up you encourage me  
 Whenever I'm annoyed you calm me down  
 Whenever I lose, you raise my spirits  
 Whenever I win you rejoice more than me  
 Best friends we've stick together till the end  
 We are like a straight line that will not bent.



By: Olaya CHAITTE





## The Greatest Pain in Life

The greatest pain in life

Is not to die, but to be ignored

To lose the person you love so much

To another who doesn't care that much

The greatest pain in life is not to die

But to be forgotten

When you show someone your

Innermost thoughts

And he laughs at you...



Life is full of pain; but does it ever get better?

Will people ever care about each other?

Give time for those who are in need

Each of us has a part to play

In this great play we call life

Each of us has a duty to Mankind

We've to express the love that's inside

If you do not care about your friends

You will not be punished

You will simply be ignored...forgotten

As you have done to others.

**By: Yassin ZBIR**





## Missed Glasses

I've searched near,  
I've searched far  
I even looked inside my car.  
I've lost my glasses. I'm in need  
I need them now, so I can read  
I loudly swear and I curse  
Did I leave them in my purse?  
Are they behind the sofa or under the bed?  
Oh, dear! They are-on my head!



**By:** Yassin ZBIR





## True Love

When I look at your face  
 I feel that I'm the king of all places  
 Actually your smile  
 Gives me a strong desire to fly  
 My little sister, I'm under arrest in your heart  
 I find kissing you like eating meat  
 I love you  
 I can do everything for you  
 My little sister, oh so small!  
 I watch you when you laugh and play  
 One day you will be big and tall  
 My love, you grow day by day  
 But sometimes I feel sorry  
 Because you have to go one day  
 So do not worry  
 I know that when I start my poem  
 Your mind goes away!  
 This is my short story  
 With my lovely little sister.



**By: Nabil MARZOUG**





## Why?

Why do we see that?

The old, young and fat

Die every day

They cry every day

But the question is why?

What's going on!!!

We have to move on

To help the poor

What are we waiting for?

Everyone listen to me now

Start fighting the injustice now

Many are killed due to war and cold

Let's fight for a better world

Without war

Without fire

Without flare

This is my only wish.



**By: Nabil MARZOUG**





## My Blue Bike

Blue bike

I have a blue bike

We've had together many long hikes

We've never forgotten to bring with us our old mike

Then we became two lonely happy psyches

In love? In friendship? Of course, we are in a high level

Because when I feel sad,

I always receive a big cuddle,

But When I'm angry,

It doesn't matter how fast I peddle

Because "she" understands me and becomes more careful



**By: Hanae LAGFAIFI**



## Life Sucks

Just turn the music up  
People hurt you  
Smile and let them look at you  
School is bad  
Fight lessons, and don't be sad  
Sick body  
Use it to go away from reality  
Happy behind closed doors  
And make your life colorful as flowers



By:Hanae LAGFAIFI





## Weekend with Friends

I went to Berk last weekend

I met Tuffnut and Ruffnut

They are twins

Their behaviors were strange

Then I drove their two headed dragon Barf and Belch

I brought them back home

And we fought trolls

Hiccup came to help us

And we thanked him so much!



**By:** Nahla SAUDI







## HOW TO FLY

Faith, trust and pixie dust

Without them you will not fly

And you will cry

Until your mom comes and makes your tears dry

Then you'll be happy and you will try!



By: Nahla SAOUDI





# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## Sister

For there is no friend like a sister

In calm or stormy weather;

To cheer one on the tedious way,

To fetch one if one goes astray,

To lift one if one totters down,

To strengthen whilst one stands.



By: Samar SALEEM





## MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

### You Make Me Smile

You always make me smile,

You make my life completely worthwhile,

You have always helped me with things,

With you around, I feel I have wings,

I am so me when I am with you,

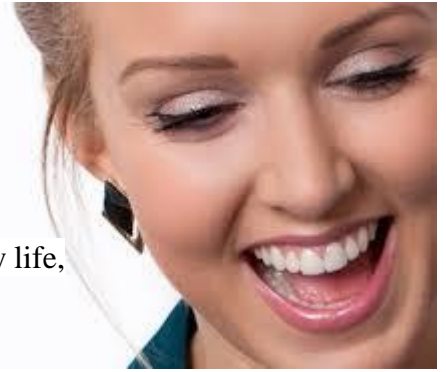
If only I had a clue,

Friend you play the most important part in my life,

Thanks for everything

You give my life meaning,

Thanks for everything!



**By: Samar SALEEM**



## Where Were You?

Where were you?

You did not come to school

Where were you?

I've been looking for you

Would you be nearby?

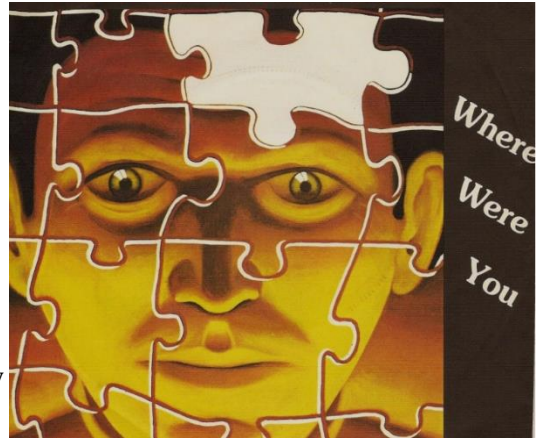
Where were you?

Rumor says that you ran away

Or I just misheard what they say

At last, you were found

But at home skipping classes!



**By: Mbarek BIBA**





# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## Got it

To test your mind

Got it is what you need

From student to teacher

From **a** to **z**

For all your needs

Got it is all you need



To satisfy your thirst for English

**By:** Mbarek BIBA





# MATE Access Guelmim Center FY15

## Little Baby

A little baby oh so small

One day you will be big and tall

I watch you when you laugh and play!



**By: Ibtisam BOUGSAGE**





## Wise Words

Don't judge a book by its cover

Love is better than hate

Life is too short to waste opportunities

You have the chances to take.



**By: Ibtisam BOUGZAGE**



A vibrant, abstract painting of a face. The colors are a mix of greens, blues, oranges, and yellows, creating a textured, almost mosaic-like effect. The eyes are dark and closed, and the mouth is a small, dark shape. The overall style is expressive and emotional.

**A GOOD POEM by Tom Zart**

A good poem paints a picture  
For both your heart and brain.  
It doesn't need a second chance  
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower  
The lily or the rose.  
God plants it in a poet's brain  
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem helps us remember  
What the joys of life are for  
It makes us want to love someone  
Till death comes knocking at our door.