



Cosie Ink

Fotografie



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Poësie / Poetry

Armand Venter is my name
Gym, cycling and rugby is my game
To me it's all the same
I train at day and sleep at night
So that my body can feel healthy and bright

It's not easy to do
But nice to feel
That one day the muscle in my body
Will be real
I thank the Lord for He is good
For making my body the way He should
The day is hard and at night I'm tired
I think tomorrow my trainer will be fired
- Armand Venter

As I wander through the terrific flower garden
I stop and stare into the deep
While leaves and the breeze blow my hair
softly like a tree's leaves

Then I hear softly the whispering voices of
flowers...

Come Chané, come and join us
We want you in our family

I float around like a petal of a sweet red rose
I can smell the strong scent of the flowers

Slowly, but surely I start to mould into
A pretty painfully beautiful flower
Standing there strongly into the ground
Just waving my petals at all the other flowers
- Marga Stanton

Claws called love

Oh Life! Why am I here?
To fall down a dark pit
And to be hated by you?

Take me away
For day by day
I wish to be released!
To be taken from the dark
And to have freedom
From the claws called love!

All I see
Is the light calling me
As the blood runs down my arm
Like a dark river.

The word from my loved ones
Is all I am left with
As life bids me goodbye...
To be released
From the misery inside!

Oh, I've never been happier
I rejoice in the feeling
Of being released
From the heartache of life
And the claws called love!

- Jennifer Watkins

Die Liefde

Is ons liefde nutteloos?
Jy laat my tog so vining bloos
Soos die ander dag toe jy my kom troos
Met 'n rooi roos...

Is daar 'n ander meisie?
Was my naam net deel van die lysie
En trek jy nou daarby 'n kruisie
Of sing jy steeds dieselfde wysie?

Is ek jou enigste een?
Het Liewe Jesus my geseën?
Jy het gesê dit sal blomme reën
Maar dit was net nóg 'n leuen

Ek is moeg vir jou
Jy het beloof ek is die vrou
Met wie jy eendag wil trou
Ek het nuus vir jou
Jy kan eerder jou mond uitspoel met Omo

Ek moet dit egter toegee
Al bly my antwoord nou nee,
Bly jy die beste fout wat ek
Ooit gemaak het.

- Monique Jackson

Friendship

Roses are red
Violets are blue
You are my friend
And that's so true

If by chance someone
Takes my place
Shani will take her and
Smash his or face

Our friendship is sweet
Our friendship is kind
If you leave, I'll be in a bind

So never leave, never go
Then our friendship
Will flow



- Shani Maritz

god of war ruler of the seven seas

He is the dark and cruel man

He sleeps in the bones of his victims

He has a ship in space

But he breathes like a

Fat man after a race

He has an army of white soldiers

He has them for destruction

He kills everybody that defies him

That man is Darth Vader

It was a lonely, dreadful day

With the destruction of Darth Vader

Then a man stepped up

god of War the ruler of the seven seas

He is fierce and is never afraid

He killed a man with his knees

He eats a pepper on a hot summer's eve

He conquered the storm cloaks with his fists

And wanted to destroy Darth Vader

For his crimes

Darth Vader does not deserve

The throne and that is why

god of War defeated them all

- Franco Mulder

Huiswerk

Die tyd raak min

Ek vermoed dis goor

Ek maak 'n sin

Dit klink of ek versmoor

My huiswerk is nie klaar

Ek voel skoon na

Die klok lui

Dankie tog!

My les het ek geleer

Dit doen ek nie weer



- Micke Beneke

Jesus I am Your child

Jesus I am Your child

I know You can tell,

I'll do anything

Because You are my everything

You give me the best

And You always take care of the rest

Now it's my turn

To do something in return

Am I an angel flying?

You gave Your Son, dying

That I could be living

I can feel Your strong arms around me
Never letting me go alone

Jesus, You are above

I am blessed with all Your love

- Chantelle Calitz

Lande in my hart

Parys is die plek waarheen ek wil gaan.

'n Romatiese ete onder die maan

Hierdie is die perfekte plek om liefde te vind,

Selfs al is jy 'n kind.

Gaan eet in 'n Franse restaurant,

In 'n mooi rok gemaak van kant.

Ons kan in 'n hotel gaan bly,

Net vir jou en my.

Londen is die plek waar ek wil wees,

Ek weet dit met my hele hart en gees.

In my eie plekkie wil ek daar bly

Op my eie wees en vry

Graag gaan kyk ek na die "Big Ben"

Miskien kry ek iemand wat ek ken

Maar vir nou bly ek in Suid-Afrika

By my vriende en my ma.

- Juanitta Coetser

Liefde

Liefde is soos 'n blom

Hy maak jou sommer dom

Sal jy dit waag

Soos die vlinders in jou maag

As daai eerste traan val

Raak ek sommer mal

Want sonder jou, voel ek flou

Saam met jou, voel ek vry

'n Trui sal ek vir jou brei...

Al die stukke van my hart

Word nou swart

Want jy is die perfekte droom

Soos jy my wegstoot

Verlang ek al hoe meer

Na die seer.

- Eileen Goosen

Tylor Boshoff's like a lost ship

A ship in a harbour

Is safe, but

That is not what

A ship is made for

If Tylor Boshoff doesn't have

The time to do it right

Then will he do it over

Challenges make life

Interesting

But overcoming them

Makes life meaningful

It always seems

Impossible taking

One step at a time

Until you get it

Right to take the first step

At a time

My ship will not

Settle in a harbour

But instead go out

Greeting different oceans

Each morning

Fishing for what I believe

Is right

- Tylor Boshoff

Love and Peace Together

If love pointless is

Why all the war without peace?

Without peace the world is dark

Without love the world is dead

For the sake of love

Give peace a chance

For the sake of peace

Give love a chance

Love without peace

is pointless,

peace without love

is useless

Love and peace are twins

That work together and win.

Apart, they lose and die

Without any notice

When together

They're just better and better

Win together, lose together

They're a team

People say love is blind

But people don't mind

'Cause it's not real

But enough to feel

That both are real

Love isn't pointless

Peace isn't just a word

Because:

Without peace the world is dark

Without love the world is dead

- Anoniem 8H

My name is Marko Polo

My hearts like a block of ice

I used to be a traitor

But that wasn't nice

I always wrote great songs

But it turns out

I'm dyslexic

One day my pencil

Started writing to me

Scribble-scribble

It told me to dance

But then I woke up

With fire arms in my pants

- Marko van der Vuyver

Oh dear Hanky the grumpy old lady

Oh dear Hanky the grumpy old lady

Was once an ugly baby

She choked on plants

And soiled her pants

Oh my, oh my sometimes she could get quite cranky

When she got angry, she liked to drink brandy

Not one day passed without her hair on fire

The scariest of them all is that she is a vampire

- Cayla de Beer

Onderwyser van Staal

Sy is glad nie vaal

En praat 'n unieke taal

Stry jy met haar

En jy sal nie ver vaar

Julle almal weet van wie ek praat

Die enigste juffrou met 'n sarkastiese graad

Haar enigste plesier

Is om jou lewe te versuur

Om haar is daar altyd kinders

Maar sy jaag hulle weg soos 'n klomp vlinders

Moenie dat haar streng voorkoms jou flous

Want sy verdien 'n groot applous

Hierdie is geen fabel

Maar spesiaal vir Juffrou Nabal!

- Clarissa Marais

Outjie

Outjie met die blou oë en donker hare
Jy laat my bloed klop deur my are
Jou glimlag maak my knieë lam
En my hart flikker soos 'n vlam

My hartjie klop doem-doem
As jy so deur my kop zoem-zoem
Die eerste keer toe ek met jou praat
Het my gedagtes my alreeds verlaat

Ek probeer jou vermy
Maar dis moeilik om dit reg te kry
In jou oë sien ek 'n dansende ster
Jy is so naby maar tog voel jy so ver

As ek na jou staar
Voel dit of ek na die hemel vaar
So liewe outjie, verlos my van die pyn
En wees my liefdeslyn.

- Anoniem 8G

Sorry

I say sorry too often
I apologise for apologising too much
I say sorry as if it's a greeting
I apologise for everything
Because I labelled myself as a disaster
I am sorry for not being good enough
No one ever tells me I am.
No one ever tells me I am something
More than the mess inside my head.
All I've learned is to apologise for
Every breath I take
As storms race
And storms I chase
Just to feel alive
Right when I thought I was okay,
It's right then when I break down inside.
It hits me at the most random moment.
One moment I'm smiling
Next moment I cry.
For the mess I am inside my head
Because no one ever tells me differently.

- Michelle Nagel

SSSSS!!

Ben's heart was a firework

Crackle!!

And you had lit his fuse

Zwing!

Foolishly he stepped too close to the sparks

Kaboom!!

And then he was blown apart by your flames

- Edrich van Tonder

Suné is a buzzy bee

Suné is a buzzy bee

She participates in everything she sees

Win or lose she doesn't mind

As long as everyone is very kind

Friends are important to her

As well as a Mcdonald Mcflur

Come join her in her hive

To jump and jive and stay alive

- Suné Smit



Temporary Tempest

I remember the tough times

When the waves pushed me around

When I couldn't escape

And the rain was the only sound

I remember the arguments

When you chose everything above me

But excuse me for being misled –

I really thought you loved me

I could hear your thunder

And see your lightning hit the ground

When you destroyed everything you touched

And left nothing to be found...

I could block out the memories

With the walls that I built

And you won't feel a single thing

Because you know nothing about guilt

But I stood up for what was right

Though I knew you'd put up a fight

I still went for it with all my might

Because I knew it would be over soon

You are a temporary tempest

That I won't fear anymore

You thought the pain was only a weakness

But now I'm stronger than ever before
I'll fight through all your currents
I'll sail through all your storms
To rise above the mist
And fade into clearer skies
And be free from all your lies
And from your
Temporary Tempest

I'm letting go
And becoming who I should be
The struggle is over
And I won't let you hurt me
My soul is stronger
And it's all because of you
And now...I AM FREE!
I'm free from all your lies
And from your
Temporary Tempest

- Allison Tribelhorn



The Girl in the Green Shoes

Through the wind I hear a sound

A sound that makes me want to lie on the ground



She always said the apple doesn't fall far from the tree

Oh my darling I should believe

All I have is peach in me

Peach, she taught me...

All I have now is a memory

A memory of what Carelyn could be.

The girl in the green shoes

- Simoné Visser

Time

Time, the one thing people fear most
There is no keeper, leader or host
All we can do, is watch it slip slowly, silently away.
And it has no intention to stay
Time watches us
We think we are its master
But for only it knows the date of disaster
Why am I not allowed to know
The fate of tomorrow; will it rain, hail or snow
Charlie, a boy curious about the meaning of time
Sitting in a classroom trying to rhyme

- Viljoen Swanepoel

Verlange na wie weet wat

Die hartseer en verlange in my oë is oor jou
Ek is besig om inmekaar in te vou
Die trane rol oor my wange
Soos ek deurloop in die donker-verlate gange
Ek het vir lank na jou gesoek
Maar karakters soos jy kom net voor in die boek
Jy't gesê jy wil alles met my deel
Maar jy het net met my hart gespeel

Soos ek uitloop by die deur
Vat ek saam 'n jaggeweer
Opsoek na 'n harlekyn
Vir verdowing, vir my hart se pyn

Ek stap deur die woud
Verlore hart en o, so koud
Die donker nag se monsters roep
Klink of hulle jou vervloek

Wat het van jou geword?
Voel of my hart jou vir ewig gaan kort
Die bosveldstilte roep my naam
En dis hier waar ek sal kan vergaan.

- Robin Smith

Where does all my money go?

Where does all my money go?
It's like a hocus pocus
And then I'm really brokus
Spending money always goes fast
It feels like I got it in the past
Here I hope for the next month
Ching, Ching



- Chanté van Vuuren

Why, why do we kill? Why take the life of another? Money, greed, power, all things that devour the souls of men. A world like this is one not worth living in. Do you not see the despair, hatred? Death all around, human and animal alike, guts splattered like paint. We spit in the face of the world and mock those who warn us. We will bring upon the end of time. I pray I am not alive on that day. The day brother turns on brother and heads go splat. The weak hunted like game and rivers flow with scarlet. Empires burnt to ashes and nothing left but darkness. By the time those who brought upon this destruction awaken and see what they have done, it will be too late.

- AJ Kluyts

Roses are red
Violets are blue
With a face like AJ's
You belong in a zoo
But don't worry, I'll be there too
Not in a cage
But looking at you
Eating some fruit
While I'm wearing a suit
But don't you worry
Don't you fear
Your suit is almost here

- AJ van Niekerk and JP van der Meulen

All on my own

As the morning awakens
And the birds start chirping
The only thing to do is wake up

The wind is howling
But so very hot
The sun is fire
And you are here not

The heat is crazy
My heart is dead
I feel so alone
I can't hear what you said

You left me here
Lost and alone
I'm like broken glass
All on my own

- Debbie-Lee Hooneberg



Beastly

To give without knowing
And to love without belonging
To be loved
By someone
Is something
To love
Is nothing
But to be loved
By the one you love
Is everything!
But what if you never find the right one?
What if you love the wrong one?
At the right time?
Or what if you NEVER love at all?
To not know when or how...
To love
Or to give your heart
When you know you don't belong
Or to love knowing you shouldn't
To be broken
And left alone
Dying from the inside
Wishing to have never felt love, or emotion
Or to feel not good enough
That's to give without knowing
And to love without belonging.

- Anoniem

Oos-Moot

Oos-Moot is
die brood van
die lewe, niemand
gaan ooit dood
van skaamte in
Oos-Moot. Hier word
ons groot en gaan net voort, maar
ons is reg vir die wêreld ons het die
blou druppel pêrels
Viva Oos-Moot



- Danelle Yssel

Roses are red
Pizza sauce is too.
I ordered a large
And none of it's for you



- Dian du Plessis

Die Patriot

Die son skyn buite
Maar die lug is dof soos die lewe
Dit is hoe die lewe van Liza gaan
Liza is 'n soldaat in Irak

In die donker-donker nag skrik sy wakker

Papnat gesweet

Die arme kinders!

Die wapens se skote

Doef, doef, ahhhhh boom

Help, help roep die stem van 'n kind

Die kind... Dink Liza

Sy "suffer", Liza wil help en sy wil haar red

Maar as 'n patriot vir haar land

Moet sy haar plig nakom

Ek hoor 'n alarm

Klink soos 'n bom wat afgaan

Die deur kraak

Word wakker my skattebol

Dis tyd vir skool

Dankie tog... Net 'n droom

- Ehné Janse van Rensburg

Dragon

Dragon dragon dragon

Would you please

Sit in my station wagon

The thought of you

Makes my wagon

Drive off to the dragon's canyon

Broom broom broom and BOOM

We are here by

You the dragon's canyon

- Wynand Greyser

Poem

Life in a school is like a box of chocolates...

All the learners as sweet as chocolate in the warm

And dusty box, named classrooms

Some are Lindors and some are Kit Kats

Maybe we can rely on that

Lindors are rich and want to get taught

Their softness from the inside reflects

To the outside

But the Kit Kats are stubborn

And only want violence

Their crusty inside affects

The others and crack open

The nightmares for others

In the classrooms we are all the same

Because when we melt, the difference

Will simply go away!

- Emile Bester

A murdered bee

Still sits in a tree

Killed by Gilliam and a can of Doom

This little bee will never again zoom

The tree is now sad

For killing a bee is bad

The bee is a statue

He flew to the patio

He had not a home

And neither a stone

But still he had flown

To find his home

- Gilliam Nel

Imperfect Love

My knight in shining armour, who will it be
If it was not for that iron then I could see
He hides behind his bravery and slays fear
with

His sword

But blindly unknown to his finest reward

What are you hiding underneath your shield

Is it your imperfection not to be revealed

But dear lady in distress

Don't you have secrets though you try to
impress

My dear knight, take off your helmet

Let me see your soul

Without my armour, my lady,

You can't make me whole

But if not for the binding of love

The letters courageous sent by dove

Never are perfect find to be

The best to be given is perfect to me

- Tinkerbell

Once lived a bee named Delphee

Who lived in a tree

And gave cookies for free

When her cookies were finished

She was sad and went mad

She had such an aggression

And gave the tree depression

So the tree made a decision

And sucked her all up...

- Jandri Stassen

As I sit here, in awe

Staring at the clock with a picture of the sea
shore

Wondering how it will be sitting on the sand
looking at the beautiful palm tree

Knowing that the vacation is over and I have
to wait

- Jané Maré

Abigail McMurray-Nelson

Nadia Viljoen

Come, come snatch me quick

Take me here away

Bring night upon day

Let my blood gush slowly thick

Grab me from my skin of chains

Mind is empty

Vacancy fills plenty

Clean up my red tear stains

Stop the heaving through filled

Lungs

Suffocation in silence

Breathing is violence

Let me choke on truthful tongues

Come, come let my name be washed

Out on an island shore

Wipe my deepest core

Let my skin be pale flushed

Don't let it be told

That so stone cold

Went my final breath

Slowly into my final

Death.

- Jarryd Viljoen

Here I sit
Second row first
The walls are talking
As the devil is walking

The wet rain
Is running through the drain
So the ants go for a drive
So it is time to die

So here I sit
Second row first
Writing for the Oosie Ink
And start to sink

Deep thoughts
Lying beneath the corpse
Ideas come and go
So does life give you a throw

- Jerome Liebenberg

Feet be aching, hands be shaking
He feels no sorrow for me
Nose be bleeding, back be screaming
Still no sorrow for me

We work so hard through the year
He's screaming from ear to ear

Work is shown, cup is won
We thank him for all the work he's done

The time has passed
Like sand through the hour glass

He had a hard approach
But we thank you, coach

- Jonathan Werner

Time

Change is coming they told me
And by looking at them I could see

Time it changes those around us
It turns steel to rust and all to dust

But knowing of time we live our lives
expecting

Change
By turning in our younger self in an exchange

To receive the older and wiser you
Not knowing that it isn't true

That even though how we look isn't
The same

That a fine adventure will never be tame

My soul is like a flower unknowing of

Change but knowing of time

Trapped by people thinking not
Acting older is some sort of crime

I live each moment

To the fullest every day

Knowing I will never use that time the
Same way

And when I am fifty will I feel the
same?

If I don't use my time who is to blame?

- Karlien Rossouw

Kevin du Toit is my name
And rugby is my game
Leo-Marie Opperman is my girl
Loving her is like a thrill

She is my princess
And I am her prince
We will stay together till the end of time
She makes my heart beat rhythm

You are my one and only
Without you I will die lonely
I love you with all of my heart
Please Leo-Marie don't let anything break us apart!

- Kevin du Toit

Letter to my brother

I regret all the roads
I never took
I regret not listening
To the angel on my shoulder



I regret not exorcising my demons
Letting them corrupt and twist
My once bright soul
Leaving me dead inside

I regret refusing the angel's hand
Not letting him save me
From eyes black as night

I regret never caring about myself enough
To let the angel care about me
But regret
Always comes too late

- Megan Smith

Life's a clock

Tick tok, tick tok
As the hands of time go past
As life flies past the one
As the hand strikes thirty, you halfway away
from the beginning
And halfway to the end.

As the hands of time climb, minute by minute
Through the ticking time bomb that is life
As the hand of time move, for the final time
Your time bomb ticks for its last time
As the hand strikes twelve
Make sure your life was worth it
Second by second

- Megan Steyn

As morn' breaks upon the horizon
A new day starts with a smile
A new day, a new morn'
To start a new page
To start a new journey

As morn' breaks upon the horizon
I lie in bed thinking
For my future is unknown
For my future is a white page waiting for
words

- Lourens Matthysen

A young girl black hearted
 Was once an innocent soul
 She danced around in flowers
 And sang songs about free
 Socials started pointing," haha"
 The evil frightened her
 Her dances became less, less
 Her song was no longer heard
 All wondered what was wrong
 Where was the girl with the violin voice
 What happened to her dancing shoes
 She sat in the back answering softly
 Cruel words broke her music

- Luandi van Vuuren

Note to self

Hulle sê dat jy vir iemand moet sê hoe jy voel, maar vergeet soms dat dit wat jy sê, jy bedoel. Te veel mense gee vals hoop en beloop om die wêreld se weelde te koop. Te veel keer word ons harte geknoop aan stories en beelde, wat ontstaan uit ons hede en onstellige verlede.

Ware liefde het verander in iets wat slegs in ons verbeelding bestaan. Die woord "lief" is net daar; wanneer iets in ruil gegee word. Die woord "lief" is net daar; wanneer tydelike satisfaksie en mooi woorde jou hart se snare roer.

Jy's dwaas om te dink dit gaan hou! Oor twee maande sit jy en klou aan die foto's met trane wat oor jou wange stroom. Seer en gebroke terwyl hy vaskyk in iemand anders se oë. Onbewus van die seer wat hy veroorsaak het.

Die seer word beter, maar jou hart het nie vergeet nie. In ruil vir die trane is dit nou net 'n hartseer glimlag wat jou gesig oorheers as jou gedagtes jou net vaagweg herinner aan die pyn en vrees.

Liefste kind, vind troos in iets beter! In 'n God wat jou hart in sy hande dra en jou hanteer soos die fynste porselein. Jy't iets gevind waarna baie nog smag.

Hy's nie 'n fantasie-karakter uit 'n storieboek nie. Hy gee lewe en vrede en krag.

Wees egter versigtig vir die verlange na die verlede wat van tyd tot tyd aan jou deur gaan klop. Wees sterk en strategies, gebruik jou kop.

As jy besluit om weer daardie paadjie te stap, moet nie verbaas wees dat die roete net so vaal soos tevore gaan lyk nie. 'n Pad sonder God is nie die moeite werd om te stap nie!

Ek weet, ek weet, jou liefde is eg. Maar sy hart is vir die wêreld, al voel dit hoe reg.

Hy sien jou nie as 'n koningskind, 'n prinses of kosbare hemelskat nie. Hy sien jou as 'n meisie wat nie omgee oor haar hart nie.

Besef dat jy soveel meer is as 'n prostituut wat leë belofte en woorde as betaling aanvaar. Jy is nie 'n veiling nie! Jy kan nie gemeet word teen wêreldse waardes nie!

Besef dat jy meer is as 'n straatbrak wat aandag kry van verbygaande voetgangers en krummels op die grond as sy maaltye aanvaar.

Koningskind! Staan op uit die wrede sosiale stigmas. Staan op uit die "jy-mag-nie" en "jy-mag-maar". Aanvaar, maar moet nie beïnvloed word nie. Leef, maar moet nie vasgevang raak nie.

Jou plek is nie hier nie. Jy dien slegs as 'n lig en soldaat wat baklei teen die nagmerries. Hierdie lewe kan nie vergelyk word met die strate van goud en Hemelsevreugde nie!

Staan sterk, liefste kind as die stormwolke om jou woed. Alles SAL uitwerk, want GOD se wil is goed.

- Lumaye

Man in my hart

Sy oë blink soos sterre

Helder in die nag

As ek hom sien

Wil ek saggies begin lag

En aan die einde van die dag

Weet ek waar lê sy mag

Hy is die held in my droom

En ek is die goud op sy troon

Hy is soos 'n dief in die nag

Wat vir my hart lê en wag

Hy gee my krag vir die dag

En die mag om te kan lag.

- Nicoleen Buys

Your face is so red

It's like the colour of my bed

When you saw me

You thought it was meant to be

And I'm here to tell you

That's so true

Let's get some coffee

And eat caramel toffee

- Martonette Niemandt

Love is a special world

Where the eyes say something

Where even silence can be heard

Where so much is said

Without uttering

A word where togetherness is bliss

Sharing is the key such is the special love

Between you and me

- Martonette Niemandt

Who am I? You would ask

I am who I am – wearing no mask

I love you like I love me

In my name you will see

One of God's angels has the same name as me

I strive to be the best I can be

I will promise you nothing I can't give or do

I will always try my best – this I'll tell you

Mommy always sings my name

The Beatles did the same

"Ma belle", the beautiful one in French

Like my inside quench

With love and integrity

Life and expectancy

"Michelle – ma belle"

"These two words go together well"

I am Michéll

- Michéll de Vos

My Survivor



I gave you a house when you were alone

When I walked through the door

It then felt like home

With a tail wagging and waiting

For a treat

My bond quickly grew big with you

But without my unconditional love

I wouldn't have rescued you

- Paul du Toit

My Wedding Day

It's like a deer running from a bear

As scared as a woman can be

"I" turns into "us"

Today is my wedding day

I'm on my knees to pray

Is this true love

Will there be flying doves

Liané and Gian's wedding

Let's bring the rings

I left him at the alter

And ran out the entrance!

The next day we try again

And the wedding begins

When the wedding is done

We go on our honeymoon to the wild

In nature

The alligator

Turns into a terminator

- Leo-Marie Opperman

Mysterious guy

There she stands Sharlette Deas

Every time she closes her eyes it feels like he
is near

He is so perfect

It makes her wonder if she's worth it

The rhythm of his heart beat

Is greater than the biggest hit

The way he touches

Makes her feel unconscious

Being controlled by his words

Makes her think she'd cursed

Gorgeous eyes

Which make you feel paralysed

A beautiful smile

Which is worth walking an extra mile

But then again she remembers

He's just another mysterious guy

Existing only in her imaginary world

- Suné de Beer

Someone wanted to bomb the school

Who would be such a fool?

They probably think they are cool!

Everyone hid

Because they were frightened

Things became violent

But Nicole was brave

And wanted to save

All who behaves

Nobody ever went to school again

Except for Len

With his hen

- Nicole Jansen

As I lie here awake

With my eyes open wide

Looking at the pale ceiling

And all I can hear is

The croaking frogs and buzzing mosquitoes
and the wind howling

OUCH! It bit me on the nose

With blood dripping off me like a big waterfall
off of a cliff

Should I close the window?

Should I get the Tabard?

Should I give up or

Should I just keep chasing pavements?

- Pierre Kruger

Yes, yes fear this one

I'm coming tonight at one

Scream mommy, scream daddy

Why didn't you teach me manners?

Instead you gave me glamour

And no respect for others

Near and near I'm coming

Learn faster or you will be punished

My knife will run faster and faster into your
stomach

Tell me the words we use for manners

My name is Quinice

And I like the word "please"

Only for you to succeed

- Quinice Ferreira

A ninja is trying to write a poem

But he will rather want to go home

A ninja is out of ideas

It is one of his biggest fears

Being so speechless must be a crime

A ninja needs words to pass the time

He just cannot think of a rhyme

A ninja is normally creative

But writing poems is not in his native

Luckily the end is near

A ninja will not fear

A poem he will write

Even if it's his last fight

But in the end a ninja will be

In the lime light!



- Riko Hendriks

Oh, his finger is hurt!

He is injured like dirt

Flip the donkey thought

The finger was a bird

Flin gets angry, spits a fireball

Just like a gun

It was so much fun

The donkey won

But what happened to Flin?

- Rochelle Engelbrecht

Over

I walk past unknown faces

Keep revisiting those unknown places

Just like dawn, I'm attracted to you

Like darkness to the moon

Knowing this won't end soon

I'm fighting a battle against loneliness

Trying to find a way out but I'm blind. Now I'm
just wandering through emptiness

Strolling over to a path of my lost mind

Searching for a button named "rewind".

- Shané Snyman

Ek wens

Ek wens ek't al die antwoorde gehad
Jy laat my glimlag, maak my ook so kwaad
Ek wens ek kon daai tye terugkry
Oomblikke waar ek in jou arms kon bly
As ek maar net tyd kon terugdraai
Al die bladsye van ons storie terugblaai
Daardie dae was jy nog myne
Dis nou 'n kwessie van lees tussen die lyne

- Shané Snyman

Softball is my game
Netball is not the same
Softball is my game
It's where I can be myself
And nobody else
Hearing people screaming
I never stopped dreaming
Chané, yes it's me
In the field I'll always be.



- Welmé

Stefan the dragon slayer

There once was a fellow
Who was in love with jello

But there was a dragon
With skin as thick as a pillow

My sword was stuck in the pillow
The dragon kneeled down and called me his
jello
So I'm off to my princess
Sofia who I loved with all my heart

But her faith was as good as the dog
so I told him, but see
I Stefan have slayed the dragon
For my Sofia's heart so that we
Can get married

The king decided that we will get married
And that's how I Stefan became the king.

- Stefan Bothma

Oh, my dear
Please do not fear
For
In your name the message is clear
Titan a calling on the spear.
Your royal blood
Never to be over flood
Snicker snack, the spear.

Went without waiting willingly

Writing

The wind is calling, dear

You come to save

To enlighten the night

With your brave light

- Tanika Ferreire

We're black and white

But racism we still cannot evade

I never understood the concept

Even to this day

You know we're all the same

In the eyes of the blade

Because when men share blood

It's to the same shade

- Thami Hopewell Nkombule

The clone, the clone, the clone

Oh how bad it is to be me

Dolly the sheep, subject of study all my life

The one and only first successful clone

Oh how bad it is to be me

Dolly the sheep, victim of outbreaks

At the early age of 3

Winner of the most famous sheep

In late 2002

Oh how great it is for me

Dolly the sheep, the solver of all

Suspicious of cloning first alone

To come into this life

Oh how great it is for me

Dolly the sheep, the reason for

Launching cloning research in more

Than 30 countries worldwide

Oh how should it have been if I were her

Dolly the sheep, who died in 2004, solved the mysteries

That man couldn't, I wish you well Dolly

RIP

- Vernon van der Merwe



The English class

Marching through the desks like a soldier

Despite her humorous attempts to give us ideas

My brain just won't do it...

Tick Tock Tick Tock

When will it ring already?

I feel like crying into my teddy

Ugh! The idea of reading something so stupid out loud

And did I mention there's a crowd?

- Zanelee Lemmer

The epic of Sir Sneezealot

AACHOO! The sound was clear

Sniff sniff! The cry of fear!

But as the great Sir Sneezealot stood proud and bold

Everyone knew there would be no cold

Quick as quicksilver he quickly grabbed the anti-histamine

As the town's people kept pestering him

A groom grew out of the group

As Sir Sneezealot discovered the medicine was no better than soup

Do not fear dear town's people, for I shall depart for the clinic

Sir Sneezealot was, however, ill prepared for the journey ahead

And soon found his nose dripping into his bread

With a storm of nasal perspiration

He made it to his destination

The physician gave the pills and bid our hero haste

Popping two or three he pounded the pestilent nasal problem

Hurrying back to town he grew muddled

Though his cold was cleared, the pills were slumbered

Arriving at the town he was greeted with celebration

But he slumped to the ground

With a mighty sound

Resting now

For he knew he had saved the town

- Wessel Scholtz

The Ghost

Why, why, why?

Why do I have

to be haunted?

It's like a dead

Ghost that's haunting

Me. When I run

He also runs!

I can hear him

Whoo during the

Night. He is also

Sleeping when I am sleeping. He can

Also snore... I found

Out that this Ghost

Is actually my shadow...



- Zané

The Pitter Patter of joy

BAM! Open flies the door as little George comes bashing through

The pitter patter of rain on the old metal roof

People filled with pain are now filled with joy

Rivers streaming, overflowing as the water comes pouring in

People storming the streets as they have been blessed with another week's worth of water

So overwhelmed people forget feuds and bury the hatchet

For from this day on a new tradition has been born

Every time the rain comes dancing over

People rush the streets

Celebrating "Annika" the tradition of peace making

- Annika Lambrechts



The rugby game

The whistle goes, and there

Is the kick off.

Straight into Markquine's hands, he is running

Strong shoulder into his opponent

Stumbling over the twenty-two metre mark

He could see the line of excitement

And suddenly bones crushing...

And over the line of excitement he goes.

The crowd goes wild!

- Markquine

The watching

Feet that slumber
Iron that screech
By the noose she hung
With flesh so white
By the table the blood
Dripped like a river
I can hear the wind
Howling forever he bows
Now a swing I see, all
I see he is dead
Like she!

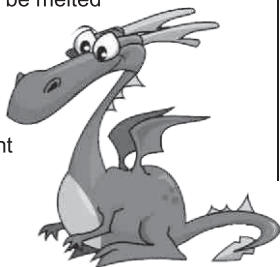
- Alex

Too scared to melt

Please, please don't take me
The dragon is going to burn me
I may be sharp
I may be made from steel
But I can still burn and melt

Take the others they are better than me
They're not scared to be burnt
They're not scared to be melted

They have to fight
And not scared to fight



They will fight and fight

All day and all night

But no sir I will not go

I will stay here all day long

- Marilzé Smith

Trying

Stop trying to be
Why don't you just leave?
I know you want to do your deed
But honey we don't need

You keep trying

But inside you're dying

You need another light

To start the next fight

- Nicoleen Buys

Swish, swoosh they come from space

"We will rule the world"

I'm getting smaller then BOOM! A very dark place

Where is she? DOOT DOOT, I hear my mother's footsteps

So clearly when I realised...

I was in her tummy

Snap snap I cut her tummy and escaped

Screaming, aliens are coming

I saved the world, married an alien and moved to space

- Verily van der Westhuizen

Wake-up call

Raindrops falling on the window

Softly dripping away

I see a ray of sunshine

A sign, hope

Songs of a bird, I hear from afar

A wake-up call to the world

Good morning trees, good morning flowers

Clean is in the air

I close my eyes and breathe it in

And I thank the Lord

For a new day has risen

- Luandi van Vuuren

War is hell

A soldier returning from war

To Saint Peter he will tell

One more soldier reporting

I've served my time in hell

A man sick of gore

Walks through heaven's doors

Finally rid of the sore

He received as payment for war.

- Keagan Foster

If you don't succeed the first time, keep on trying until you do. After all, the turtle beat the hare because he kept on going.

- Wehan Scheepers

When Netball's time has passed

No more meeting every day

No more staying until last

No more laughter no more play

When netball's time has passed

No more wearing short blue skirts

Running, stopping all done fast

Ignoring every ache – "but it hurts"

When netball's time has passed

No more eat, sleep, dream netball

No more being in the A-team cast

No more seven, "Love you all"

When netball's time has passed

All the flags will hang half mast

When netball's time has passed



- Kaylee Boyens

Prose

Single slice...

Titanium tool.

Sharpest in the shed.

I slice open flesh.

Not to kill, but to heal instead...

Peep. Peep. Peep. Peeeeeeeee...

A choir of cardiac monitors are producing rebarbative sounds, accompanied by querulous, impatient patients. Veins are vomiting blood, poring onto sheets and ceramic. There is a malodour in the antiseptic atmosphere. Walls are as white as whipped cream and doctors are burning midnight oil.

It is approximately 2 am at the South Downs Hospital and the emergency room is filled with tremulous and terrified patients who managed to survive the calamitous collapse of the Union Buildings.

One of the orthopaedic surgeons is exploring a pregnant woman's abdomen while a nurse has a stethoscope placed just above her turgid stomach. Not so long ago, paediatric surgeons were rushing an unconscious patient, with limbs torn apart from his body, to the OR. Placebo is being fed to wounds. Gloves are covered in Ichor from insalubrious people.

What I am witnessing is withering! My body became mercurial. I am not the best thing since sliced bread. I have been sanded and planed, manufactured in Swann-Morton. I live inside a suture tray and was made to lick blood only once.

The light starts to fade as I enter the paleness of death. I am nothing more than a disposable tool used by a zealous, adroit neurosurgeon.

As he finishes the clean out, I experience all my value lost, yet I have fulfilled my purpose as just another...

scalpel.

- **Ryan Haines**

Grappe

Kulkunstenaar en sy papegaai

Kort voordat die Titanic gesink het, het 'n kulkunstenaar die passasiers vermaak met allerhande toorkunsies. Maar daar was 'n papegaai op die verhoog wat elke triek weggee.

Hy't byvoorbeeld geskree: "In sy mou! In sy mou!" of "Agter sy rug! Agter sy rug!"

Toe die Titanic sink, oorleef die towenaar deur aan 'n stuk hout vas te hou. Die papegaai oorleef ook en vlieg dae lank bokant die towenaar. Na vier dae kom sit die voël by die kulkunstenaar op die stuk wrakhout en sê: "Oukei, ek gee op! Waar steek jy die boot weg?"

Pakslae

In die personeelkamer kla al wat 'n onderwyser is oor Jannie.

"Ek wens 'n mens kon die kinders nog pak gee." sê die jong juffrou Visser ontsteld. "Ek dink dan sou Jannie in sy spoor trap."

Meneer de Wet, gretig om die jong juffrou te beïndruk, kondig aan dat hy die kans gaan vat en Jannie die pak van sy lewe gaan gee. "As hy weer aanjaag, stuur hom na my toe!" Twee dae later kom Jannie by meneer de Wet aan. "Juffrou Visser het my gestuur..." Verder kom Jannie nie, want meneer De Wet pluk 'n lat uit en gee hom ses houes voor hy nog kan protesteer. "Sien

jy wat gebeur met stout kinders, mannetjie! Wat het jy vir jouself te sê?" bulder meneer De Wet.

"Juffrou Visser wou net weet of meneer vir haar 'n sker het om te leen."

Oosie-Pick up lines

Hi, did your licence get suspended for driving all these girls crazy?

Were you in Boy Scouts? Because you sure have tied my heart in a knot.

"Hi, i'm writing a phone book, can I have your number?"

What's a nice guy like you doing with a body like that?

Are you a parking ticket? Cause' you got fine written all over you.

Is your name Google? Because you have everything I've been searching for.

You don't need car keys to drive me crazy.

Are you a smoke detector? Because you're really loud and annoying.



Hannelle Ros



Janine Venter



Ineke vd Kruk



Liche Ferreira



Sarie Louw



Simone Finestone



Hannelle Ros



Jessica Van Niekerk



Marna Pretorius



Stefan Smuts



Leandri Snyman