

OOSIE-INK

2020

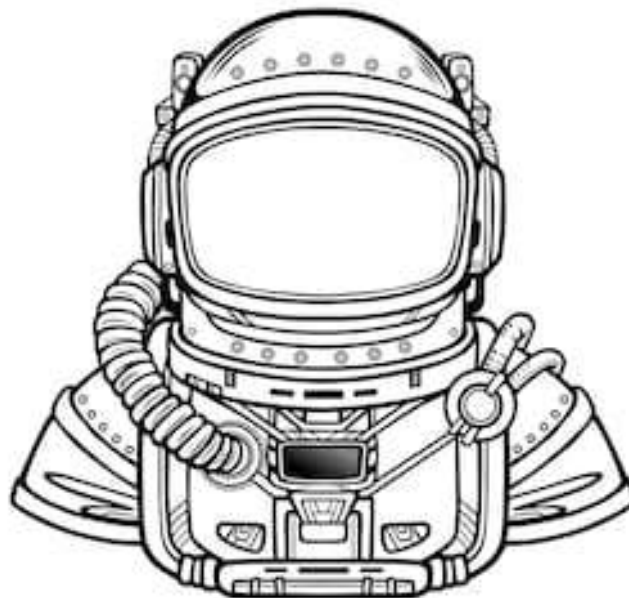
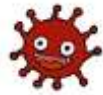
GEGRENDEL MAAR GRENSLOOS



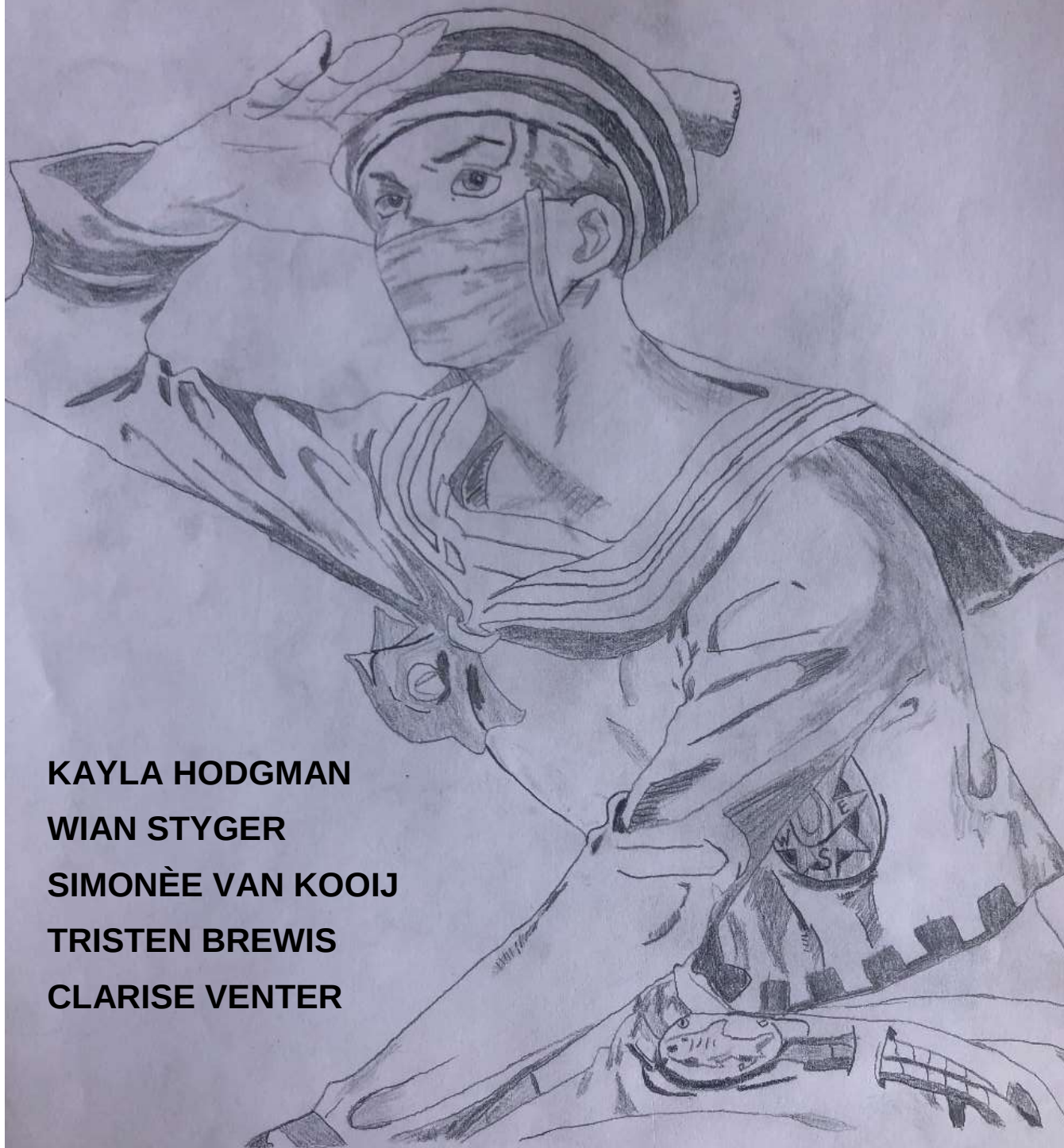
(voorvlied : Zanke Vosloo)

INDEKS

- 1. GEDIGTE**
- 2. OPSTELLE**
- 3. KUNS**
- 4. FOTOGRAFIE**
- 5. HOUTWERK**



REDAKSIE 2020



KAYLA HODGMAN

WIAN STYGER

SIMONÈE VAN KOOIJ

TRISTEN BREWIS

CLARISE VENTER

('Sailor' deur Wian Styger)

GEDIGTE



Virus

Met maskers op ons gesigte,
en sinnelose gerugte
loop ons deur die lewe
met vrees en angstige bewe.

Wie sou dink dat om te lewe iets sal wees waarna ons almal verlang?

Die gedagte van vryheid en genot
steek vas in my kop.

Vriende en familie wat mekaar nodig kry,
maar steeds sê ou Cyril ons moet binne bly.

Ons mis die mense rondom ons.
Ek mis die mens se baljaar en gons.

Die winkels is leeg en besighede gesluit
ek mis al die dinge wat soms my ore laat tuit:

Die mensdom wat wegdraai van God
hulle ignoreer elke verbod.

Hulle
wil dan die Here blameer,
maar vergeet
van hul sondes elke keer.

-Lize-Marie Bothma



Die aankondiging

Sesuur Vrydagaand
Sit ons sku die TV aan,
tien oor ses stort ons 'n traan
die bottelstore bly gesluit soos beraam.

-Coert Engelbrecht

Sommer net

Jy is sommer maar net my kompas na geluk.

My hart se kabouter,
my vreugde se opgewonde gas
my gedagtes se klim-en-klouter.

Jy is sommer net my engel
wat rondvlieg in my hart,
wat sweef in my gedagtes
wat my laat vergeet van alle smart.

Jy is sommer net my pel
my tjom wat altyd luister,
met oortjies altyd gespits
waarin ek al my geheime fluister.

Sommer net my Peanut
wat my laat bloos en hard laat lag,
ek weet nooit watter kommentaar

ek volgende moet verwag.

Jy is sommer net my Marshmallow

my softy en my skat.

My hart se juweel,

wat my steeds van tyd tot tyd na my asem laat snak.

-Dalize Hortel



Moedeloos

Soldate veg 'n wapenlose stryd
met handskoene, maskers en alkohol.
Om die deurskynende moordenaar te
oorwin.

-Die meisie met die pienk strikkie

Ek wil

Ek wil jou toedraai in watte
jou toesluit in jou eie glaskas .
Ek wil jou soos my ouma se porseleinpuppe bewaar.
Ek wil jou voorstel aan my Hemelse Vader.
Ek wil vir jou 'n engel stuur om mooi na jou te kyk.
Ek wil vir jou 'n kamera stuur van elke herinnering van ons twee
as jy jouself aan verlange oorgee.
Daar is 'n padkaart opgevou
net vir jou,
as jy die pad na my hart sou wou volg.

-Toimari van Staden



Corona Pandemie

Corona virus is nou amptelik hier,
met een klap ,weg is al ons pret en plesier.

Die slimmes noem dit Covid-19,
nou mag ek nie meer my vriende sien.



Was jou hande lekker woes,
as iemand nies, beter jy koes.

Maskers moet jy dra,
voor slym in jou keel begin pla.

Wie wil nou in Kwarantyn gaan bly,
sal ons ooit n 4G-sein daar kry?

Ten minste kan ons nog Fortnite speel
sonder dat die virus aantel.

Ons leer nou deur Whatsapp en Google Classroom
en woon vergaderings by op Zoom.

Ons klaskamer is nou by die huis
en daardie juffrou laat my ore suis.

Hierdie pandemie maak mense vrek soos vlieë,
terwyl ander mense oor drank en sigarette skree!

Kom ons werk maar almal saam,
anders dra almal die blaam.

-Skye van der Merwe



I.Refuse.To.Quit.

For some people, quitting is easy
for me, quitting is
NOT
an option.

I have come too far and I have
suffered too much to stop now.

I have laughed and I have cried.

I have loved and I have lost,

BUT

despite all of this, I AM here.

I will not lie down and roll over,

I will fight.

My dreams will come true.

My life will get better.

I.Refuse.To.Quit.

-Vosser



Seasons

This is a season.

A season of waiting,

This is a reason for self reflection.

Times are tough
the road has been rough,
people have changed
like never before.

Life goes on.
People are gone.
We move on.

This is a season.
A season of change,
as people follow so will
the seasons follow.

-Unknown



Droog

Oormaat alkohol op ons hande,
maar 'n tekort in ons liggame.

Ons lewelose lewer,
smag.

-Die meisie met die pienk strikkie

Trapped

I feel so alone,
no place to call home.
No safe place.



Wanting out.

Overwhelmed by feelings and fears.

Can't go... no escape.

Yearning for a life without yelling or arguments.

Life is still misshapen.

I know I don't have it that bad,

I know it could be worse,

but yet I still get sad.

When I get the chance,

still no escape.

People I care for ruining my life.

Anchoring me to the ground.

-Anthea Vassiliou

For the fallen

They shall not grow old as we are,

age shall not weary them nor

the years condemn.

From dusk till dawn,

we shall remember them.

-Stephan Reiners

Covid

All this started with a bat,
now we are all fat.
Oh how I wish it could end,
so I can see my friend.

I wonder why
Chinese people would even try,
to eat a bat
or even a little cat?

This all is strange,
we are all locked in a cage!
Oh how I wish this would end,
so I can hug my friend.

-Jessica van Brughan

Cough

If there is a cough
Put on your colourful mask and
RUN!!!!

-Unknown

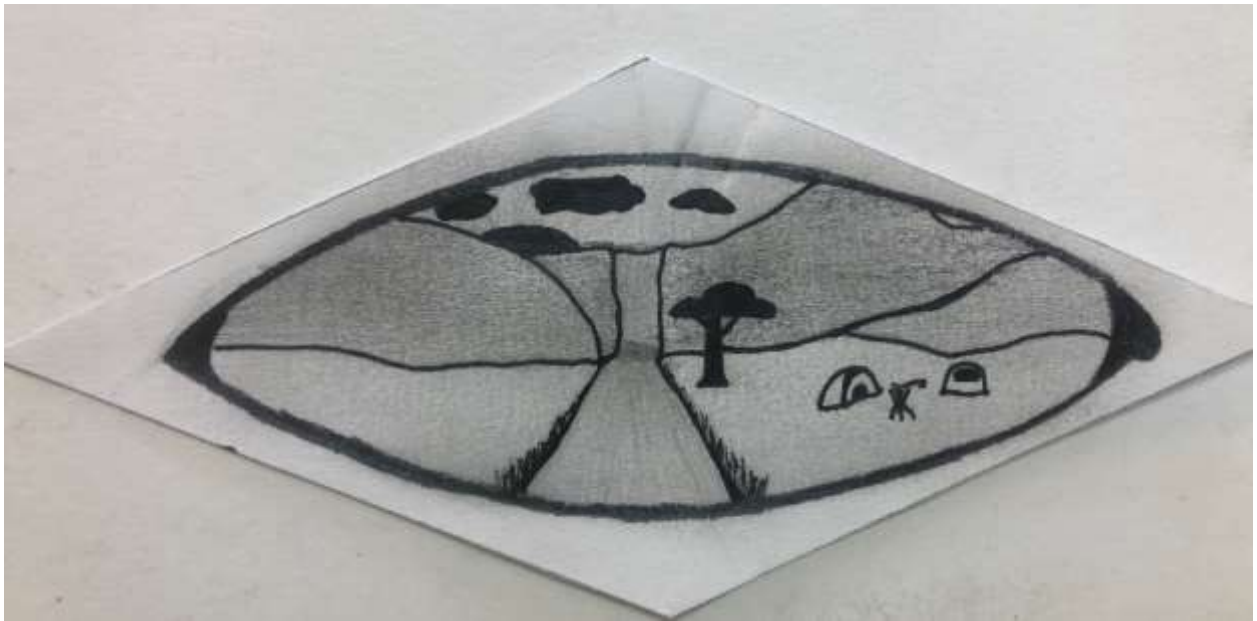


Mother

I know that it wasn't her choice
yet I can't see her exquisite smile,
nor remember her soft and calming voice.
I wish she could hold me for a while.
She used to wipe off all my tears

and help me overcome all my fears.
I know I can't see her with my human eye
but I can talk to her in silence.
And she will reply...

"In life I loved you dearly.
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
no one could ever fill."
-Jessica van Brughan



The ill, the sick AND the virus
A form of two different species
that came together,
and she sees
it is going to come get her.

Something has happened,
and no one knows what is going on.
Everything has been abandoned
and it stays like that for long.

The whole world is a mess
Everyone wonders what is going to happen next
and it has left us to text.

-Deanté van Rooyen



They say

The strangest shade of red,
comes from a bleeding heart
that has been torn apart.

-Unknown

School

We do not like school
but something changed it.

The Corona Virus!

-Michael Owens

Corona

In times of need,
some are with greed.
You can be as big as an elephant
and as weak as a mouse.
But
this thing can definitely kill us all.

In some ways it's good that the number of humans fall.

You can be a genius or as dumb as a rock.
People are worse than birds that mock.
It all doesn't matter because
this thing will kill us all.
So do as you are told and listen to the main rule
because this thing is all types of cruel.

-Micheal van Zyl



Adventures

Here I stand with a frog or three.
Adventure holds out on the seven seas.

I've heard the screams and murmurs,
but I believe they are just tales.
I disagree whole heartedly I think the story prevails!

Through fire flame
the devil's roar calls out your name, from
Flame Harte to Authoring Dragon these two,

have settled in bone buried beneath
the cold stone...

From romance to dodging dangerous obstacles,
new ships rise from the ocean floor,
to come and plunder this new world.

No mercy left behold sinking others
for their gold when we have our feet on the ground.
I will sow my good fortunes around.

-Gytha Gelderblom



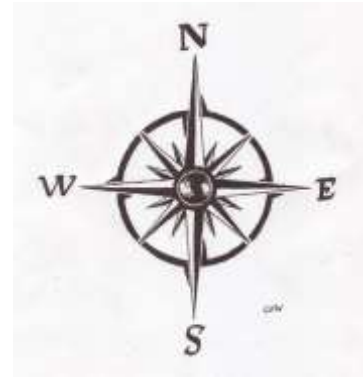
Corona

Corona is 'n aansteeklike virus,
word versprei deur hoes of praat.
Jy word aangesteek as jy mense aanraak of selfs net praat.
Daarvoor het mense maskers gemaak.
Daar is ook Dettol om die kieme op hande dood te maak.
Daar is nog geen inenting.
Die virus het in China begin en is nou dwarsoor die wêreld versprei.
Baie gaan dood en baie genees.
Sommige skole sluit, maar myne laat ons elke tweede dag die skool bywoon.

-Zak Brink

Where am I?

Up is down,
down is up.
So tell me now when I am
the right side up?
North is south,
south is north,
east is west,
west is east.



I am lost. Where am I supposed to be?
Where am I supposed to go?
Nevermind, I'm where I have to be.

-Juanita Porteous

Our savior

We suffered in school every day,
but then our saviour came.
The Corona virus!

-Micheal Owens



Closet

I hide in the closet,
too scared to come out
with the truth.

-Unknown

Stress

I act normal and happy,
but actually full of
depression and anxiety.

-Unknown

Greed and desire

You've been unhappy because you've
desired things that cannot be.

"That's what desire is" the devil says.

The need for what we don't have.

the need for what's already available is called greed.

-Juanita Porteous Gr10

It's over

We're working overtime while trying to make a living.
The corona virus was an international dealing.

Our own county became a cages and we the birds.
The real reason whispered true glass scattering
into a million pieces.

A place full of conspiracies ready to cut us.
But now we are willing to piece everything back together...



Where wrong is given to be the truth and being correct is chosen over their own living.
They receive a letter saying
"we care about you and this is for the best."

We are now a country of self-suffocation.
Cleaning our hands like a murderer after a murder.

Masks made to save the living,
mending it to our skin,
taking over our expressions and making us its own.
It takes away and gets what it wants.

- Guppy

Time

Sitting on a square chair really makes you think.
So far away from home.
My mind starting to dissolve all my lovely memories
playing in the sun and running in the rain.
The giant beast with the red collar playfully trying to bite my arm off!

Staring at the clock like a frog at a fly.
The decider of my future.
How long will this torture last?
Will my memory slip away?

While the time is softly ticking
like a time bomb,
there the bell goes. I am free!
Oh wait it's...
only mid-day!

-Ulrich Potgieter

Death

Death by day and night.
There is nothing to fight for, the time is near



Corona is here...

Your thoughts so far and wide.
Oh, but where did the time go by?
Unrealistic fears are coming true.
Rather sickness in the air to come.
Self-harm, there is not, for death is now the easy part.
Eyeing the ones that pass.
Living a "normal" life, unaware of the danger outside.
Filled with worry to the end...
This is corona.

-Unknown

Stilte

Die gekras van die kraaie is stil,
die gedreun van karre word geruisloos.

Die wêreld omvou,
die mense weerhou.

Die waters word kalm
die golwe net warm.



Die stilte kom lê
soos 'n kombers oor die skouers van die onskuldige.

-Christopher Cloete

Vasgebonde aan Covid

Want wat is ons, maar gevangenes van ons land?
Om binne ons huise gedwing te word,

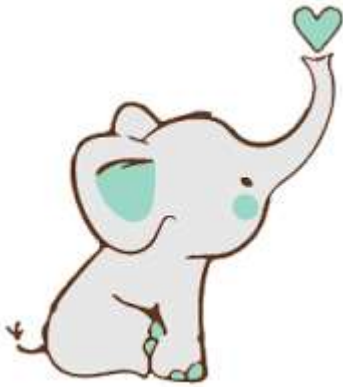
Wag op die onsigbare, oneindige bedreigings,
Wag vir ons gesin om aangeval te word
Wag op mense om die gevaar te herroep.

Dit kom nooit...
Gedoem tot masker dra,
Watter beskerming kan dit bied?
Ons begluur mekaar met angs en haat
Wat het met ons land gebeur?

Ons regering hou eindelose samesprekings
maar ons mense - siek en honger.
Die sterk reuk van handsuiweringsmiddels

eers net aan 'n hospitaal bekend
nou aan ons almal kenmerkend.

-Anemi Breytenbach



Dumbo

Sy grys-swart lyf
En sy wurmagtige slurp,
Stompel.

-Christian Uys

Hoërskool

Afrikaans, ek haat jou met 'n passie
ek moet elke oggend my jassie
aantrek as ek vir jou moet kom kuier.
En dan moet ek ook al my syfers



onthou vir daai aaklige Wiskunde-somme
wat my laat voel asof ek sommer 'n paar bomme
kan afskiet!

-Christo Botes

Would you?

I would fly high on angels' wings,
You would grab my ankle and pull me down,
I would come willingly with a smile,
You would chain and shackle me to the earth.



I would laugh happily,
You would whip me ceaselessly,
I would hug your feet,
You would kick me away.

I would keep coming back,
You would slander my name,
I would sing your praises,
You would ask me why I do this.

And I would say...

Because I am you and
therefore you are me.

-Laurika van der Merwe

Depression

Dark, darker and darkst.
The darkness gnawing at my sanity,
leaving me with my insanity.

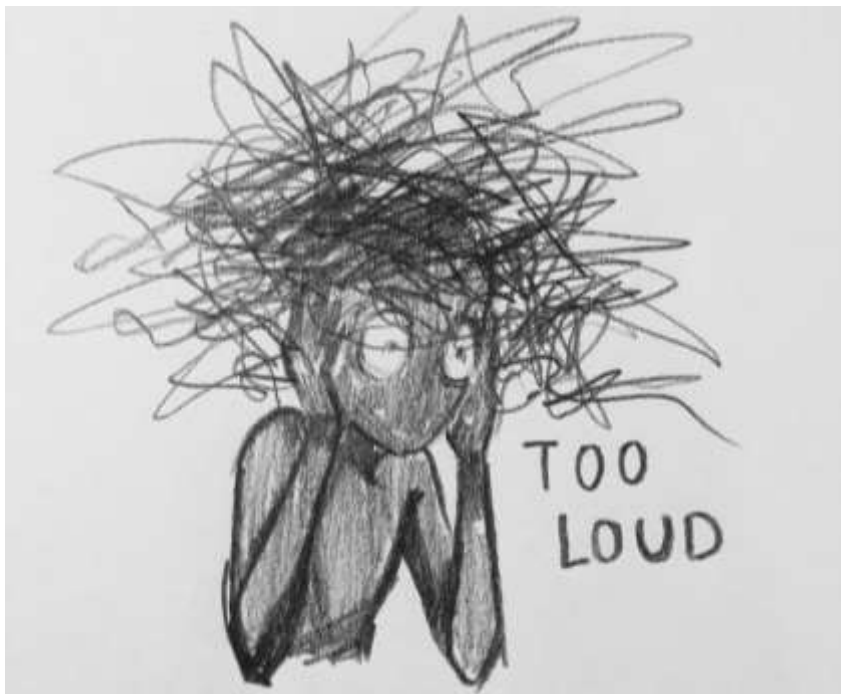
An endless void grows
larger and larger with each passing day.

My hope, hopeless.
My love, loveless.

The light once seen every day
now a longed for memory.
One escape to be seen
the last attempt to be made.

Now a faded memory.
My last words: I'm sorry...

JD Viljoen



Blinde Liefde

As ek terugdink,
onthou ek net die goeie
tye:

Jou seermaak-woorde verdwyn
saam met die maande
van alleen wees waardeur
ek moes veg.

Ek hou jou nog elke
aand in my drome.

My wêreld rondomtalie nog
om jou en jy is vergewe.

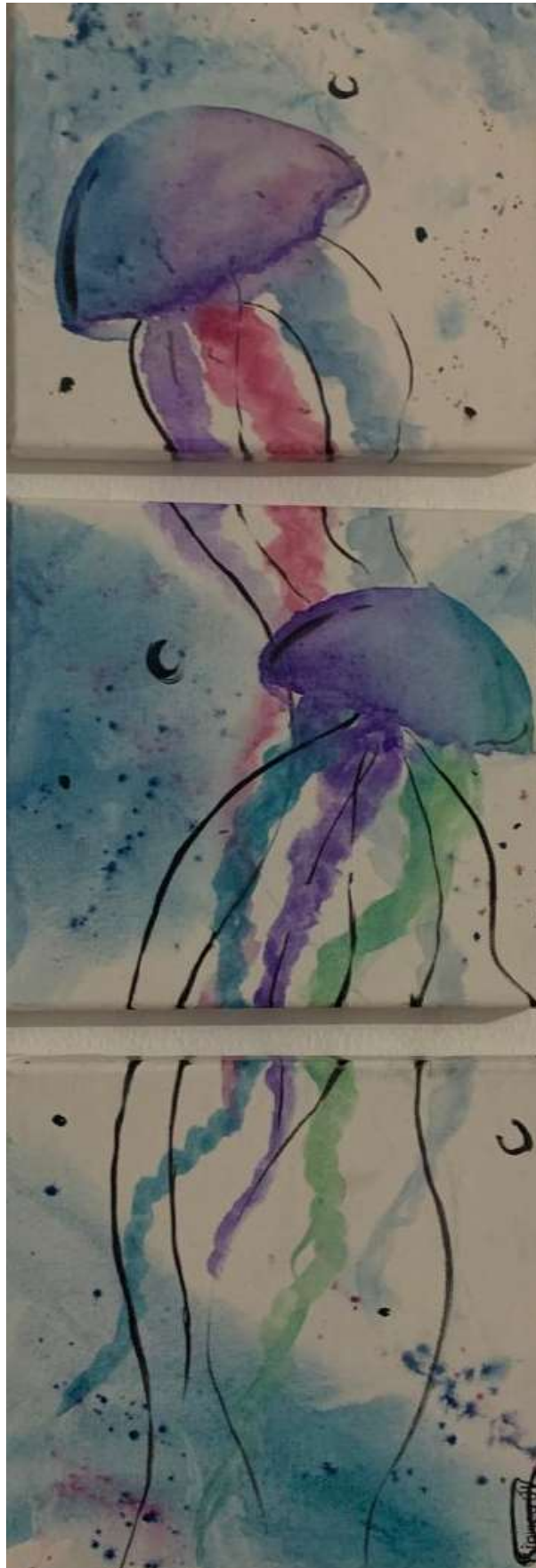
Ek wens ek kan jou skuld,
tot binne in jou siel ontbloot
sodat ek dit kan vang,
ek weet jy is net deurmekaar
en 'n bietjie bang.

Laat ek jou vashou binne my
troos-woorde, fluister of skree
as ek dan moet, maar luister tog net...

Neem my woorde in en leef dit uit.

Dis net jy my ding
en as jy dit wil hê, sal ek
vir jou sing,
van liefde en vertrouwe.

-LH



Teacher

The teachers lean over me.
They keep giving us activities,
but I don't have any creativity.

-Jean Du Plessis

Mask

Here's to the masks that we wear.
The ones that are hot and without air.
What is life without sanitize?
We slowly forget to memorize.
Hope this is all over soon.
That we can climb out of this tragic cocoon.

-Zoey Grobler

Covid-19

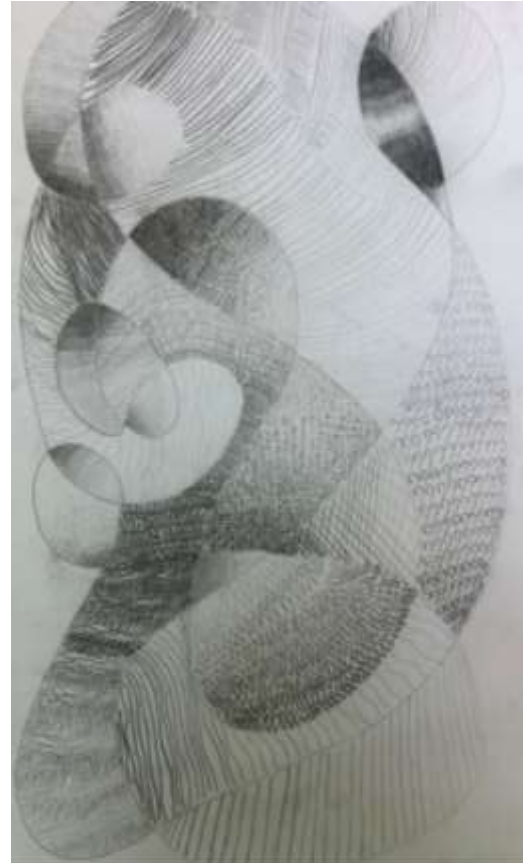
Vat my terug na waar ek was
toe Corona eendag nie was.

Sonder die mask
sou ek nie uitpaas.

Ons weet jy is jonk
en jy wil nie baklei,
as gevolg van jou
kan ek nie gly.

Ek wil ry en jy wil bly

-Shelene Jenkins



Houtvuur

Vuurhoutjie verhouding

Vat vlam vining,

En verdoof gou uit

-Jone Bester



Weehoo!

Wee hoo! There goes the siren

with no warrant.

Everyone is running to the shop.

-The Shop Nonstop

Lockdown

O dear, here we go into lockdown!?

On our way to our hometown.

Wondering if we are going to make it

but we have to admit we do not have a permit.

It is hard to breath

with no makeup underneath.

Oh virus, why did you come?

You are all to blame.

-Abigail Cawood

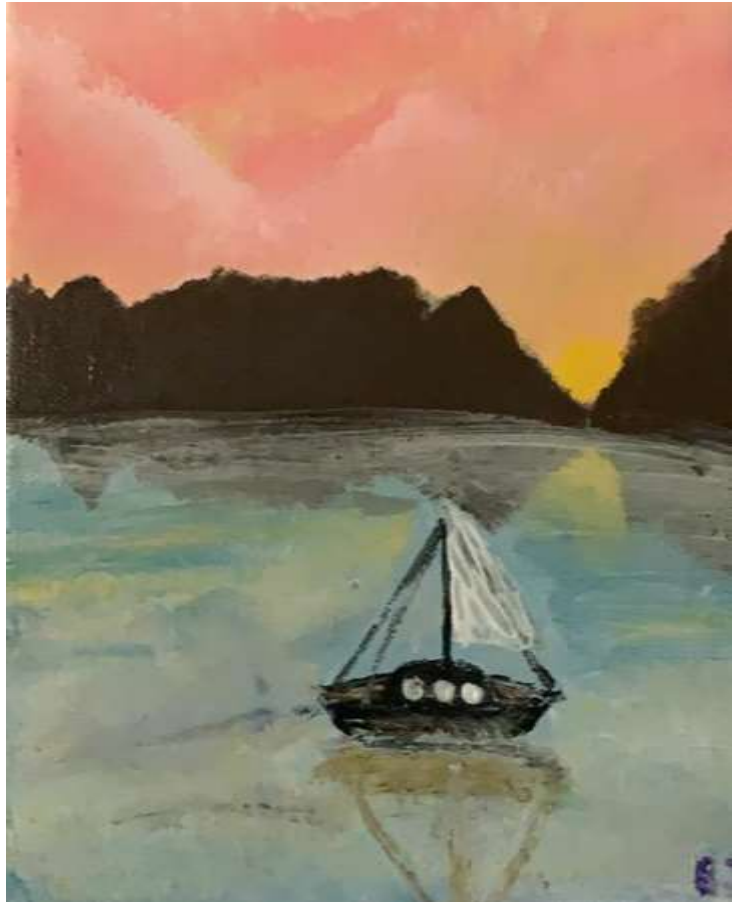
Hartseer

Wat anders moet ons tog leer
in die wêreld met so baie hartseer?

As ek my oë toemaak sien ek
net swart, laat my dink aan my
hart.

Jy was iemand spesiaals vir my,
hoekom kon jy nie net bly?
Met my hart in jou hand sit jy,
en ek met die wete, jy gebruik my.

-Anonymous



Dear corona

We can't cough or sneeze.

Can you just go away please!

The world is too vain
and it has caused pain.

If we forget our sanitizer and mask,
it's a hell of a task.

Dear corona #@!?

-Alicia De Beer

Geagte corona...

Covid-19 soos wat hulle jou noem,
jy versprei mos deur 'n soen.

Al die maskers wat almal moet dra



is wat my bril so pla.
Al wat ek jou vra, en luister mooi
is om te gaan, want jy veroorsaak strooi.
Jy maak mense dood en siek,
en ons wil die lewe sonder masker geniet.
So asseblief ek vra weer mooi
Vat jou goed en verdwyn...!

-Minike

My sussie

Jy beteken die wêreld vir my
Jy het 'n baie spesiale plek in my hart
Jy ondersteun my in alles wat ek doen
staan saam my deur vreugde en smart

My sussie, my vriendin, my steunpilaar -
Jy sal altyd 'n belangrike rol in my lewe speel;
maak nie saak hoe naby of hoe vêr
My liefde vir jou sal niemand ooit kan steel

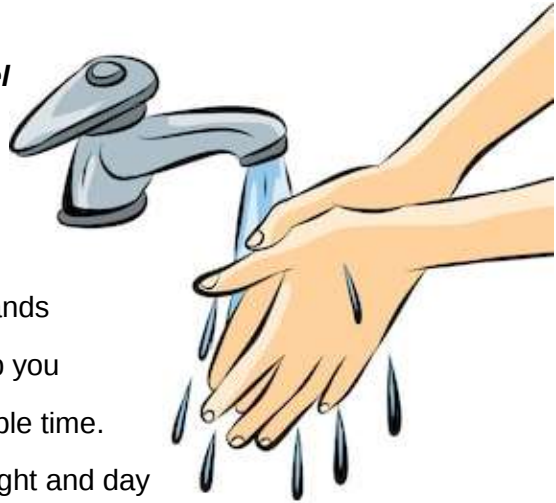
Ons baklei baie
en so leer ons hoe om mekaar uit te sorteer
Met tyd het ons band gegroei en versterk
ons vriendskap net floreer

Geen optrede en geen verskoning
sal ooit kan opmaak vir 'n verlore verlede
Maar weet altyd jy is deel van my gebede
Dat jy genoeg is om voor dankie te sê

Ons baie besige lewe
Steel van my tyd aan jou
Maar sussie en vriendin, weet dat aan jou is ek altyd

Getrou

-Dalize Hortel



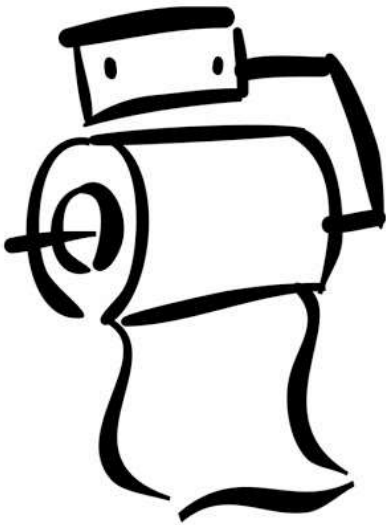
Hands

Disinfect your hands
it ensures to keep you
safe during this horrible time.
Times are different as night and day
and the country is dying.

Now keep your mask on until

Corona is
ending.

-Nicole Brand



Looloo

If you need 144 rolls
of toilet paper for
a 14 day quarantine,
you probably should've
been seeing a doctor
long before
Covid-19.

-Sponskoek du Preez

The great day

Sanitizing apocalypse,
sanitizing fingertips.

Now I have to wear a mask,
that is yet another task.
When they think I contracted the germ,
I can watch them run and squirm.



-Zeldi Bester

Covid-19, masks, tasks

Blocks on the ground, teachers shouting.
I'm deeply depressed on my face I'm pouting.



The playgrounds and skateparks are all
quiet without the fun.

We hope they can reopen soon
when this nasty Covid is done.

I'm drowning my sorrow in chicken braais,
knowing tomorrow wil bring hope and lies.
I'm deeply worried, not knowing what's to come.
No vacay, no parties, no matric dance.

-Roland Visagie

Pants and masks!

Roses are red,
violets are blue,
Corona is here too.

Wear your mask, wash your hands.
Do not forget to wear pants.

It came from China, starting with a cat,
then they ate a bat.
That was the start of Corona.

-Lunga

Messy

The whole 2020 was a mess!
Coughing people almost everywhere.
So beware and be blessed.

-Marlouis



Age of the quarenteens

Streetwise, sanitize.
Face mask, save lives.
Wash your hands, TikTok dances.
It's the age of the quarenteens.

Depress, stress.
It's all a mess!
Caffeine obsessed, but I stay well dressed.
It's the age of the quarenteens.

Spray, spray
the germs away,
cry all day, I know its cliché'.
It's the age of the quarenteens.



My grades are muck,
my mental health sucks,
I cry for help, but no such luck.
It's the age of the quarenteens.

From a bug to a pandemic,
the worst you'll ever see.
From life to death,
worst in history.

No funeral, no love, not even a goodbye.

Oh heavens, oh heavens! Keep this pandemic away.
Watching your loved ones pass away.

No joy, no love just misery.
It is surely the worst in history.
They die and we cry,
from night to day.

Oh heavens, oh heavens!

Keep this horror away.

-Annshaney Kaye

Corona Corona, you make me a lona

When will you leave Corona Corona?

(cough cough)

Sanitizer sanitizer stop hurting my hands!

This corona virus thing is looking serious.

I am getting kinda serious
about the blind bat who made us furious.

Are we going to live or die?

Corona Corona please don't lie.

-Anthony Eastes

Die crazy Rona

Die hele wêreld is in pandemie
tog voel dit soos chemie.

Almal moet maskers dra
Ek kry nie asem met die drie-lap-lae.

Liewe Corona, gaan tog net weg
want hierdie lockdown maak ons almal sleg!

-Venessa Cloete



The virus

The virus is spreading quick
and everybody is getting sick.

Watch out for people with a cold
and wear a mask like you were told.

Wash your hands with soap,
for our last hope
and whenever the president addresses the nation,
I wish I was born in the next generation.

-Minette Fourie

A different kind of mask

This is a different kind of mask.
Not a shield used to hide future nor past.
Oh, this mask protects you
from something much worse.
A plague spreading like fire, not the first.

They say the mask keeps you safe,
yet it is devouring us, sparing no decade.
Behind this mask, we're an emotionless world.
All we took for granted, we yearn for, we burn...

A vicious game of hide and seek.
After all you sow what you reap.
Did we start these wicked games?
Will our masks burn in the flames?

-G.H.



Achoo!

A bat named Carolina
was eaten in China.
The bat started these conditions.
We humans are making contributions.
They had us fooled,
but now we are being schooled.
-C.A.D.



Travel Bat

There once was a man from China,
who ate a bat with Corona.
He then went back home to North Carolina,
Spreading the Corona.
Feeling very dizzy,
He went to the city.
And now everybody has Corona.
They took our parents' drinks.
Poured them down the sink.
Now they are thirsty,
wanting some whiskey!
We are thinking of drinking sanitizer.
So thank you Corona
for messing up my whole year.

-T.C.H.





Stinky

I'm tired of my own breath.
Rising up from under my mask,
carbon dioxide poisoning will be my death.
Covid doesn't even have to ask.

With harrowed eyes I survey the carnage.
The world in shambles at what cost?
Happiness at shortage.
We're all livestock in a craft.

Handmade by Behemoths.
Thrust into the world.
The men at their zenith.
The human species overturned.

-Tessa Fourie

China Cough

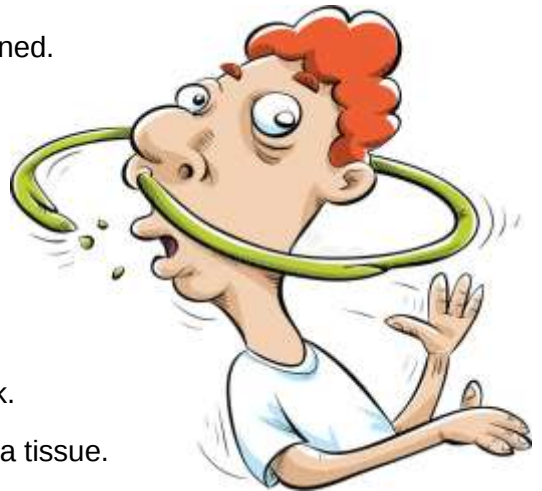
(cough cough)

When you feel weak,
it's doctor's help we seek.
They say when you cough, use a tissue.
But that sure is an issue.

(cough cough)

They say don't go into crowded places,
cause it increases the cases.
They say wash your hands with soap.
We'll give this virus fighting hope.

-Cougher





Life is a beach

Waves are crashing onto you but out of reach.

People coming and leaving.

Running children and heavy breathing.

But your life is not for sure.

How much can you endure?

A worthless life

with a constant threat

of death,

until you came and assured

us of the end.

-Wayne Coetzee

Sick

Your eyes are all puffy,

you're sneezing a lot.

I'm leaving the room,

I don't want what you've got.

The last thing I need

is a cold or a flu.

And so I am thinking

I'll bid you adieu.

-Janene Joubert



Ooh die siekte

Ooh die siekte is te aaklig om aan te dink
Soveel mense se werke wat net wegsink
Kinders wat die skool mis
Oom Cyril wat alkohol verban, want hy is lus.

Nou moet jy 'n masker oral dra
Ooh genade dit kan my vreeslik pla
Tieners wie se drome net wegval
tot ouers wat nou konstant werk, maak my mal.

-Caylin Smith



The darkness in the light

Hey, dear brain, why are you
doing this to me right now?
I should be happy.
Turn off the lights.

So, dear brain, why? Just to see me cry
for the 6th time so far this week?
To make me feel weak?
Please turn off the lights.

The worst part about being tall
is that no one can reach
your hollow heart.
Turn off the lights.

The worst part about being good

in faking a smile is that no
one knows if you're torn apart.
Turn off the lights.

Because I already bled myself to the bone.
So let's eat poisoned apples,
and see who picks the shortest stick in the death raffle.
Turn off the lights.

-Mignon Burger

Is it even real?

Is it even real,
or are they playing us for fools?
Is there an underlining deal,
or are we really following the rules?

We are becoming so paranoid.
Just the faint sound of coughing makes me go nuts.
I guess you've heard the story of George Floyd...
We can't stand up against it, no buts.

'Some say the world will end in fire, some say in ice'.
No, the world will end in surprise.
We will be the cause of the rapture.
It'll all come down to the state of the infrastructure.

We all are chasing the wrong goals.
We are trying to find the easiest solution.
Not listening to what it is needed at all.



Trapped in a world full of people pollution.

I hope that our attitudes will change,

I highly doubt that.

Humankind doesn't like to rearrange.

Will we be able to exchange tit-for-tat?

-Kayla Hodgman

Trane

Die trane het oor my wang gevloei
eintlik het my hart gebloei.

Jy't my opgetel dat ek kon vlieg,
maar eintlik dink ek jy't gelieg.

Jou hart is by haar,
so ek neem aan myne lê net daar.

Dit was ek; dit was jy; dit was ons.

Ek mis jou, maar meer mis ek ons.

Jy't my seergemaak

en al sukkel ek om dit te erken,
weet ek dat jy my nie meer verdien.

Jy was my geluk vir n tydperk,
maar jy is nie meer my liefde werd

-C.V



Dreams

Sleep elludes...

My thoughts intrude.

I'm left in the dark.

My mind nothing but stark.

Every sound, every snicker.

Dogs barking at something slicker.

My eyes burn and my heart races.

Do I ever sleep? It leaves no traces.

No sand, medication or man
could possibly bring my body to understand.

Sleep elludes ...

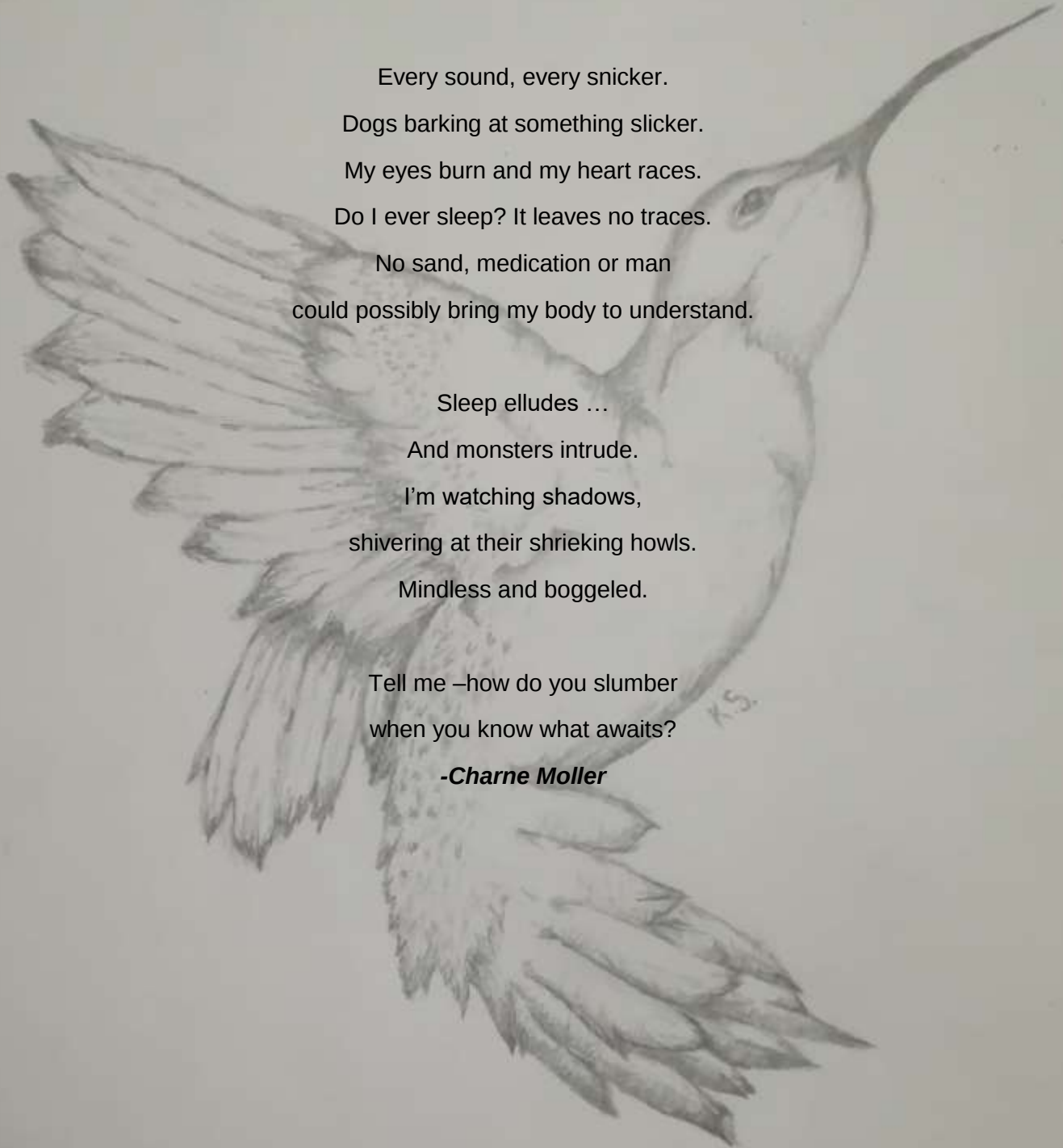
And monsters intrude.

I'm watching shadows,
shivering at their shrieking howls.

Mindless and boggeled.

Tell me –how do you slumber
when you know what awaits?

-Charne Moller



The most important desire

Most desire
a huge empire,
but the entire
sum of humanity cannot go without love.



One goes with the flow,
but even then one gets lost
like water in the frost.

How does one fill lust
and stand up out of dust.

-Chantelle Botha

Wasgoedlynkind

Ek is 'n wasgoedlynkind
Gebore uit 'n nuut-gewasde
Bondel wasgoed
Ek smag daarna om
Vry te wees,
In die windte sweef
En aan die slaap te raak
tussen wit lakens
en die aroma van
geel blommetjies en gemak.

- J.S.

SLOT-EN-GRENDEL

Hoofweë en winkelsentrums word verlate
Skole sluit sonder waarskuwing
Sportliefhebbers moet laat gaan
en ander tydverdrywe moet oorweeg word.
Als 'n aanduiding van iets is nie pluis

Almal gaan sluit hulself toe
met opdrag van ons President.
Dwingende aksies en 'n jaar wat niemand sal vergeet!
'n Jaar, aangedurf met nuwe voorneme
Nou opgedeel in Levels
Vyf, vier, drie, twee, een
Veroorsaak 'n totale gaping in ons 2020 kalender

-Emma Webb



Gebroke huisgesin

Op twee, word ons huisgesin in twee gedeel.
Op vier, lag die spoke op die trampolien vir ons.

Op ses, word ons forseer om die vlakwaters te verlaat vir die donker dieptes.
Op tien, is ons boesemvriende met die ongenooide eensaamheid.

Op twaalf, word ons trane misverstaan en ons snikke gedemp.
Op veertien, glo ons aan 'n bedrieglike, ongekompliseerde toekoms.

Op sestien, val ons hart se uitroepe op dowe ore.
Op agtien, word ons oorgelewer aan die duisteris.

Vandag, met ons laaste probeerslag, probeer ons 'n rede vind om aan te hou veg.

-Stavast

OPSTELLE

Here I am in Grade 8. For the first time I want to be at school. As I am walking in I show my friend.

Every day we had to train for the school sport. I was doing everything we had to do, but I know I wasn't good enough to do everything, and here I was waiting for the others to finish so that I could go. I was watching to see what I had to do. As I was running, I fell over the hurdle, I got up and went on. Everyone laughed at me, it was the most embarrassing moment.

Every time I think about it, I laugh at myself, but that day I didn't think that it was funny. So I laugh with the people even though it is embarrassing, those moments are memories. So that is my most embarrassing moment in high school. What is yours? There will be more embarrassing moments in high school.

Abigail Marais Gr10



Death penalty should be legal

They say that you should treat someone the way you want to be treated by others, so it is only fair to say that murderers should be punished with the death penalty.

The death penalty makes it impossible for criminals to commit crimes over and over again. Executing someone permanently stops the worst criminals and it means that we can all feel safer as they cannot commit any more crimes. If they were to be in prison they could escape or be released for good behaviour.

It is a lot cheaper and more humane to execute people than keeping them in prison. Think about it: if you execute a criminal it is only one expenditure, but when you keep a criminal in prison for a life penalty, you have to feed the criminal until he dies.

To sentence killers to less than death penalty would fail to do justice, because the penalty would be grossly disproportionate to the heinousness of the crime. Going to prison for life will never be enough to justify him killing a loved one of someone else.

To conclude my argument, I want to state that no one has the right to do wrong and not get the punishment that he or she deserves. Albert Einstein once said, " The world is a dangerous place to live; not because of the people who are evil, but because of the people who don't do anything about it."

Kayla Hodgman Gr10

Die langste tyd van my lewe

Maskers, ontsmettingsmiddels, handskoene! Inperking is nou tweede natuur. Dit was die langste,verveligste en onsekere tyd in my lewe ! Geen inkopies, geen besoeke, geen kuiers en geen skool! As ek nou realisties moet wees, was dit darem nou ook nie die grootste straf nie. Ek en my familie was dalk keelvol vir mekaar, maar ons het nader aan mekaar gegroei en ek het tyd gehad om op myself te fokus. Self Isolاسie of inperking was darem nie 'n doodstraf nie en ons het dit almal oorleef. Ek is oortuig daarvan dat elke persoon 'n lysie kan maak van die voor- en nadele wat hierdie virus in 2020 vir ons agtergelaat het. Laat ons dan fokus op die goeie en ons rigtingwyser draai na dit wat 2021 vir ons gaan bied.

Xiara Niemandt Gr 8



Hakuna Matata, a proper African proverb

As you all may know, South Africa has many well known proverbs, Hakuna Matata is just one of them. According to Wikipedia this proverb first became famous in the movie, The Lion King, which was released on 7 May 1994, but do we all know the actual meaning of this saying?

According to dictionary.com Hakuna Matata is a Swahili saying, which is an African language that roughly means "no troubles". In the movie they almost give us the wrong idea of the proverb. We should not run away from our problems and yell Hakuna Matata, but face them and make the problem better.

For example we all get an assignment at the beginning of the year which we often struggle to complete, but instead of running away, we are all sitting here in class delivering our speeches.

So I, Wihan Buitendag hereby state that I am against this proverb, not because of the meaning, but the way they explain it in the movie. You cannot leave your problems, but you can find solutions.

Hakuna Matata, is it such a wonderful phrase? We all get this from the movie on how to live our lives, but is that really how you want to live yours? Running away from problems? Well, only you can answer that.



Wihan Buitendag Gr10

My last sunset

I was once a girl who had everything I desired. I was a spoiled little girl who always found a way to get whatever I wanted, regardless of others' feelings.

I am pretty sure you have a clear image in your mind of the kind of person I once was and you might be thinking to yourself, "I hope karma will one day bring her back to reality..." If so, I have great news for you. I definitely got a cruel reality check.

It all happened one fateful day on the journey back from a relaxing vacation on a sandy beach. The car was filled with my brother and I bickering over some petty little thing I cannot even attempt to remember. The car suddenly lurched to an abrupt stop, but it was too late. The drunk driver had already hit our vehicle and within seconds I felt my body being thrown upwards in the air...

It is a day I will never forget for it was the day I not only lost my family, but my sight as well. People keep telling me that I should be grateful for surviving and that, "... at least you did not die...", but honestly, I would rather have joined my family than be punished with the physical scars (with my eyes glazed white) and only the faint memory of the very last sunset I would have the pleasure of seeing, for it was my last sunset.

Zanke Vosloo Gr11



Die B-woord

Die hare op my stert het gerys soos die brooddeeg wat Anna soms maak toe ek my eienaar, Emma, die volgende woorde hoor kwytraak: "Kom Vlooi, jy gaan BAD..."

Ek haat daardie "B-woord"! Drie klein lettertjies wat 'n hond heeltemal hulpeloos en uitgelewer aan gesag maak. Ek het dan vanoggend vrywilliglik in die swembad gespring om juis die badsessie te voorkom, maar nou laat Emma my op my snoet kyk.

Ek voel Emma se warm hande op my maag, toe sy my optel en in die yskoue badwater dompel. Dis al weer beurtkrag en ESKOM het so seker gemaak dat die geyser nie my las kan verlig nie. Ek hoor hoe klik Emma die seepbottel oop en sien hoe gooi sy dit bietjie vir bietjie in die water in. Die reuk van heuning en laventel vul die vertrek. Ek skiet sommer 'n kat. Dat ek, die massiewe Great Dane-reun van die straat, oor 'n paar sekondes soos 'n pers blommetjie gaan ruik. Selfs die kerkduiwe, vir wie ek hondekos los, gaan my uitlag!

Emma begin die seep in te vryf. Ek voel hoe haar hande my winterpels heen en weer, links en regs saggies vryf totdat elke onskuldige vlooi onder die seepborrels verdwyn. Ek gril myself amper hondehemel toe, toe Emma perongeluk die seepwater in my mond instamp toe sy my blou halsband wou was. Die seep is galbitter! Ek trek my lippe saam en Emma skaterlag. Ek sit soos die Egiptenare in die Rooi See, sopnat en sonder uitkoms uit dié benarde situasie uit.

Daar is wel een voordeel van die "B-woord" en dit is dat Emma my droogvryf. As ek my sin kon kry, moet Emma my heeldag met die fluweelsagte handdoek vryf. Ek voel koninklik as die handdoek my so streel.

Net daarna voel ek weer soos 'n hond as ek die wind van voor kry, terwyl Emma my met die pienk haardroër blaas. My lippe droog uit en my sinusse staan bulte. Die geblaas is darem van korter duur...

Daar is nie 'n beter gevoel as om gebad te wees nie. Ek het nog nooit so vry gevoel nie en om dit te vier, rol ek sommer net hier in die modder.

Toe skree Emma die woorde wat my keuse in eienaar laat twyfel: "Ai Vlooi, nou moet ek jou môre wêér bad!" Hoekom word ek so gestraf?

Karel Albrecht Gr11



Sonvanger

Jy was die bietjie sonskyn na 'n nag van swart onheilspellende donker. Jy met jou glimlag wat die aarde laat stilstaan, omdat jy wonder watter son om te volg. 'n Prinses met sonstrale uit haar oë wat jou pad verlig met haar omgee hart.

Toe word jy oud en jou kuiltjies versteek geheime soos wat jy opsoek is na jou ridder op sy wit perd. Jy het blind geword vir die waarskuwings teen die ridder wat die meisies met liefdevolle oë betower. Ek het probeer om jou hand te gryp, jou ver bokant die wolke in 'n kasteel te beskerm, sodat jy nie seerkry nie. Al het dit jou wrokgedagtes teen my soos onkruid laat groei.

Ek het jou gesien val, want jy het verder weg van die son se lig af gevlieg en wou net saam met die ridders wat geklee is in donkerte, vertoef. Dit het my hart verskeur om die lig in jou te sien wat al hoe dowwer begin brand het. Toe die laaste bietjie vals lig van die ridder af verdof, het die witperd skielik verander in 'n draak met die kleur van die nag. Ja, toe het jou kleinste vinger uit my hand gegly.

Toe kry jy seer, nie van die slag waarmee jy op die grond geval het nie, maar weens die bese monsters onder die grond wat jou tot binne hulle grot gelei het. Toe alles verby is, het jy teruggekom, nie as 'n prinses wat op sonskyn loop nie, maar as 'n klein verskrikte kind wat desperaat is om 'n bietjie lig te vang. Jy het in my ope arms kom staan, jou kop neergelê op my skouer en saggies gefluister: "Jy het toe al die tyd van beter geweet." Ek het die ontsnapte stukkie son van jou wange afgevee en jou lyf soos 'n herder wat sy verlore skaap gevind het, styf teen my vasgedruk. My kind is terug en ek sal haar beskerm, want die dood kan ons nie meer skei nie.

Jeané Thomas Gr10

Inperking

Tydens die inperking was dit of my hele lyf 'n bondel emosie was. Amper soos die 5 stappe van spyt wees. Ons bly kwaad vir vakansie, kwaad vir skool, bekommerd oor werkopdragte, benoud omdat ons op datum moet bly en gelukkig en dankbaar vir die skool wat uiteindelik heropen. Die inperking het my baie geleer maar dit het my lui gemaak en daarom moes ek tydens die laaste paar dae baie werk inhaal, naarstiglik leer vir toetse. Die inperking was vreemd, op 'n manier tog lekker en vreedsaam, maar 'n ervaring wat ek nooit weer wil oorhê nie.

Henry Meiring Gr 8

The Shadow in the Casino

I feel a cold breeze as I walk into Sunset Casino. My gut turns a few times as I realise it's coming - The Shadow.

Everyone has a shadow but due to the lights of the Sunset the shadows disappear. Except when there's a cheater - then there's one mysterious shadow that doesn't disappear and no one knows who it belongs to. Some say it's a ghost, others say it's a form of wind, but then why have I seen it three or four times. When it disappears you hear a sswoosshh-sound and although it doesn't speak, it leaves everyone talking for hours.

Tonight I saw The Shadow at the Roulette table. The Shadow doesn't reveal cheaters right away. It plays along and when The Shadow wins the cheater will panic and confess. Tonight was no exception.

At an instant I looked at The Shadow, I can almost swear I saw two eyes looking right back at me, as if it was a human. I forced that thought out of my head just as someone asked for a beer.

It's 00:30 am. As I leave the casino I notice a mysterious dark movement at a car. It's, it's, it's it... him... whatever - it's The Shadow! Just then I get the craziest idea. I walk up and talk to it and then an even crazier thing happens - it talks back! The thought that I saw two eyes earlier, enters my mind painfully. And just as I'm about to faint, The Shadow shakes my hand and says, "Mike Shadow, nice to meet you."



Noelanie

Leë beloftes

Jou blasgeverfde vel wat bedek is met fyn modderspatseltjies. Jou yskoue, verwelkomende blou oë wat altyd 'n manier het om die verwoedende vuur in my lewendig te maak. Jou goed gedefinieëde slank lyf skep keer-op-keer 'n prentjie van jou... leë beloftes.

Ek onthou daardie eerste dag toe die kamers van my hart inmekaar getuimel het, toe ek jou die eerste keer gesien het. Van daardie oomblik af het ek gehoop daar is 'n kans dat jy my naam in

jou hart kon ingraveer. Sonder om te blik of te bloos het ek geweet die antwoord om werklik voluit te lewe is die kanse wat jy waag om te vat. Ek sal j   graag beter wil leer ken.

Om saam met jou tyd te spandeer, het my sielsgelukkig gemaak. Tyd is iets wat beperk is. Tyd is kosbaar. Tyd staan nie stil nie. Daar is 'n tyd vir alles. Ek sou nie die tyd saam met jou wou wegwens nie. Ongelukkig het jy gekies wat jy met jou tyd wou doen – alles waarvan ek nie meer deel was nie. Jy het gekies om stilweg te verdwyn. Jy het gekies om 'n slagoffer van twyfel te word. (Voel sy dieselfde? Hoe gaan dit nog met haar? Aan wie gee sy nou haar tyd?) Miskien het jy gekies om jou uurglas-tyd uit te laat loop.

Roomys laat my aan jou dink. Jou saggeaarde, lieflike persoonlikheid was soos die kersie op die koek – die sjokolade op die roomys. Jou geselskap was vir my soos die smaaklike binnekant van die roomys – jy weet nooit wat gaan kom totdat jy dieper delf nie. T  g het dit gevoel of jy verhard het soos die roomyshorinkie wat leeg aan die binnekant is. Ek sou nog saam met jou op roomys-avonture wou gaan, maar ek is moeg om vir die sterre te mik, en dan beland ek op die maan.

Jy is soos 'n toe boek en dit help nie eens om tussen die lyne te lees nie. Hoofstuk een van ons reis was fenominaal. Hoofstuk twee het ons al hoe meer tyd saam spandeer. Hoofstuk drie was 'n emosionele rit, wat ons albei karsiek gemaak het. Vanaf hoofstuk vier het die woorde van die bladsy af gehardloop. As ek die skrywer was, sou dit slegs maanskyn en rose wees, maar jy het die uitve  r gevat om die storie uit te vee. Daar was so baie uitgevee dat dit amper 'n gat in die boek gemaak het, net soos wat jy die gat in my hart, met jou afwesigheid geboor het.

Nou vra ek myself waarom herstel ek nie, want volgens my, het jy vir my die maan, sterre en uitspansel beloof.

Nou staan ek hier met le   hande as gevolg van jou le   beloftes...



Ondraaglik

Salome Smit

Dis ondraaglik. Die gevoel van versmoring en iemand wat my longe in hulle hande vermorsel. Elke asem in en elke asem uit raak meer onuithoudbaar. Elke keer snik ek soos ek uiteindelik 'n diep vars ongedwonge asem kan vat aan elke einde van elke dag

n Vloeistof, yskoud, wat oor my hande loop, brand soos ek dit invryf by elke deur.

Die diepte en alleenheid van elke vlak wat ons in in gedeel is, veroorsaak net frustrasie en mishandeling.

Elke mens wie se geestesgesondheid hieronder ly, elke dood wat 'n familielid of vriend is van elke mens op die aarde. Al hoe nader aan jou eie, wanneer is dit ek?   f wanneer is dit jy?

Een...twee...drie...

Dit is hoe vinnig verandering plaasvind, dis hoekom jy moet leef vir nou, leef asof daar geen môre is nie.

Janie Van Der Walt Gr. 10H

Stormy night

It was a cold stormy night. Thunder was rumbling through the pitch-black sky. A vehicle collided with a tree and that was the moment when everything changed.

Alina found herself in an enchanted forest, where magical creatures lurked in the shadows. Their eyes reflected the starlight while they looked at her in awe. Her skin shone brighter than opal and her eyes were the mirrors of the future.

Corruption and wickedness took hold of their world and suppressed all that was good, but Alina was destined to be their saviour. She was their only hope.

She showed them how to help each other again. She collected light for the dwarfs' tunnels, planted vegetables for the gnomes and helped the fairies with decorating their homes. She was dearly loved by all the creatures, except one.

One starless night Alina collected fireflies in glass jars, to give to the mythical dwarfs, when a low growl stopped her. Her first instinct was to run but her feet were rooted to the spot. A once beautiful prince turned into a horrendous beast crept slowly towards her. With a majestic jump, he pounced on her but before his claws could sink into her delicate flesh she woke with a start.

Tendrils of darkness clouded her vision and the rhythmic sound of a heart monitor could be heard. Footsteps slowly approached her, while a husky voice said : "You were in a serious accident and just woke up from a coma. "

When she slowly opened her eyes the resemblance of the beast and the doctor's face were near identical...



Annabelle Bester

Die beplande skepping aan die einde van die gang

Ek staan in 'n donker, verlate gang, om my is foto's van die lewe, wat geen hoop uitbeeld nie, daar is net pyn, verdriet en hartseer...

Ek stap by die eerste foto verby, dit is dié van 'n land in pyn, vol kinders met angswekkende droewige oë. Sonder enige emosie... verwyte.

Die tweede foto, 'n eens blou see wat nou gevul is met verrotte karkasse. Seemeeue, uitgeteer en swart besmet met olie.

Die derde foto, die van 'n bar land, met net hier en daar 'n teken van lewe en slegs herinneringe van plaashuise waar gelukkige gesinne eens gewoon het laat my 2 tree terugtree.

Die volgende foto ruk my tot stilstand. Dit beeld, 'n betogende groep mense met borde wat uitskree: "Stop korrupsie, rassisme!"

Angs pak my beet, in my hart prewel ek 'n gebed... "O Heer, wees ons sondaars genadig."

Skielik verskyn daar 'n wit lig aan die einde van die gang, ek word gelok deur die mooiste engele gesang. Die pragtige rooi deur met 'n goue sleutel laat my kop draai. Nuuskierig loer ek binne. Voor my speel 'n asemrowende toneel af: 'n Veld, so groen en vol prag en praal. Vlinders, voëls, bome en blomme van die soetste geur in die lug. In die "kamer" is daar 'n ou plaasopstal met 'n stoep reg rondom. 'n Gesin wat lekker lag en speel in die koringvelde. Ek voel of hul vrolikheid my aantrek en uitnoodi om deel van hulle te word.

'n Ma en pa wat besig is met Bybelstudie en Hom loof vir Sy genade en beskerming, geen gejaag, net tyd. In die verte 'n kabbelende stroom met suiwer water en immergroen wilgerbome langs die kant. Veilig, onaangeraak soos God dit geskape het.

Ek hoor duidelik 'n stem wat vra: "Wat het julle met My skepping gedoen?"



Jean-Pierre Bruwer Gr9

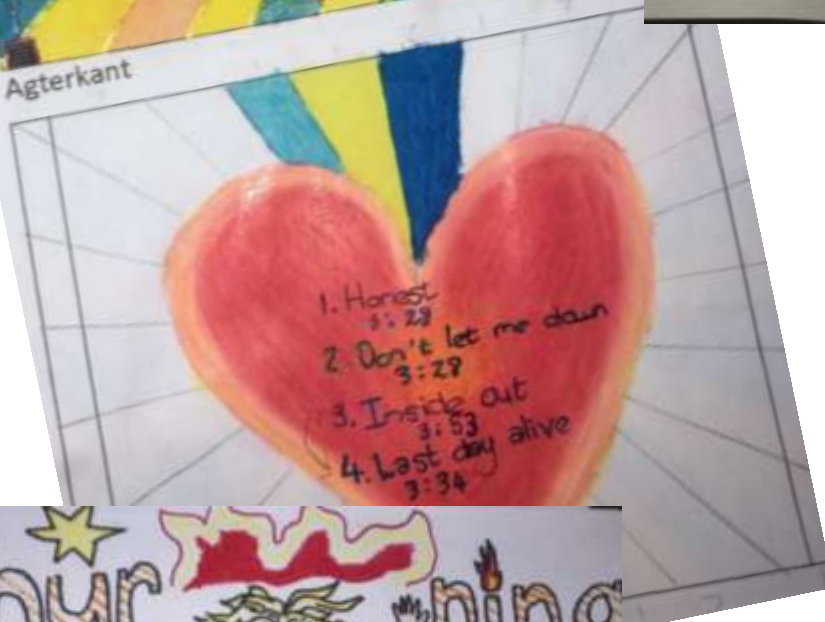
KUNS WENNERS



Christiaan Smith Gr 8
(regs)

Johan Gogh Gr 9 (links)





Karla Steenkamp
Gr 11 (bo links)

Lene Briedenhann
Gr 9 (bo regs)

M Du Plessis Gr 9
(onder)





Marche Mollentze GR 12



Megan Phillips Gr 10

FOTOGRAFIE-WENNERS





Caromien Koelman Gr 9 (bo)



Mirca-Lee
Oosthuizen Gr 9
(middel)

Mia van der Walt
Gr 12 (onder)



Waldo van
der Walt
Gr 9 (bo)

Tilanie
Snyman

Gr 12 (onder)



HOUTWERK-WENNERS

Dean Visser Gr 11

(links)

Brenden Berg Gr 11

(regs onder)

Raynhard Robinson

Gr11

(lheel onder)

