



SPAIN POEMS

Poem Erasmus Project 2014-2016

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Esku handia – Basque language

Esku handiak harrapatuta
beldur bortitz batek eraso
gauetz esnatuta
beldurrez egunean zehar.

Egunen batean agertuko da
esku barruan argi-izpi bat
ta enbata hau emango dugu bukatutzat,
beste irtenbiderik bada?
eutsi, ez etsi eta jarraitu.

Denborarekin, esku barruan
ahuldu ez
Irtenbidea ez dago sufrimenduan,
Baizik eta esperantzan.

Jakin dezatela
Biktimak eta beldurtutakoak,
beti bukatuko baitira izaten
esku handiak askatutakoak





English – The Big Hand

Locked away in the big hand
a strong fears´s bothering me
awake in the night
frightened during the day.

One of these a sunray will appear inside the big hand
and this storm will be calm again
Is there any way to scape?
never give up, keep going.

By the time we won,t get weaker in the big hand,
we won´t find scape in suffering
but in hope.

Let´s let victimsand frightened ones know
they´ll end up being
the ones the big hand won´t grab anymore.



Otro día más
llorando a solas,
algún día quizás
de este infierno las llamas
se extinguirán.

Necesito huir
al instituto no quiero ir,
necesito parar de sufrir,
quiero mi felicidad revivir
y como un fénix resurgir
entre las llamas de este infierno.

Another day
Crying alone
Maybe one day
The flames of this hell
Will disappear

I need to escape
I don't wanna go to high
school
I need to stop suffering
I want my happiness to rise
And rise like a phoenix
Through this hell's flames



POEM

She She feels Alone and she Never talks to anyone Cries		Ella Se siente Sola y no Habla nunca con nadie Llora
Appears She appears Sees her crying And she feels sadness Empathy		Aparece Ella aparece La ve llorando Y el siente tristeza Empatía
Sunshine Like a Ray of Sun Appears to help her Goodness		Sol Como un Rayo de sol Aparece para poder ayudarla Bondad
Now Happy, different Thanks to her She goes ahead and complete		Ahora Feliz, diferente Gracias a ella Ella sale adelante Completa

POEM

Ella Se siente Sola y no Habla nunca con nadie Llora	Sol Como un Rayo de sol Aparece para poder ayudarla Bondad		
Aparece Ella aparece La ve llorando Y el siente tristeza Empatía	Ahora Feliz, diferente Gracias a ella Ella sale adelante Completa	She She feels Alone and she Never talks to anyone Cries	Sunshine Like a Ray of Sun Appears to help her Goodness
		Appears She appears Sees her crying And she feels sadness Empathy	Now Happy, different Thanks to her She goes ahead and complete



POEM



Tolerantzia denok gauden
Haizean
Egon behar da.
Razionalak bagara
Ez gugu egingo.

Alienak edo
Robotak
Ez gara eta
Naturaz sentimenduak ditugu
Tristura eta bakardadea adibidez.

Jokinek ez zuen
Ondo egin dena
Konpondu ahal zelako.
Eskolara ez zuen joan nahi
Sufritzen zuelako.

Tolerance must be in the air
where we all are

If we are rational we won't do it,

We are not aliens or robots as
we have feelings from nature.

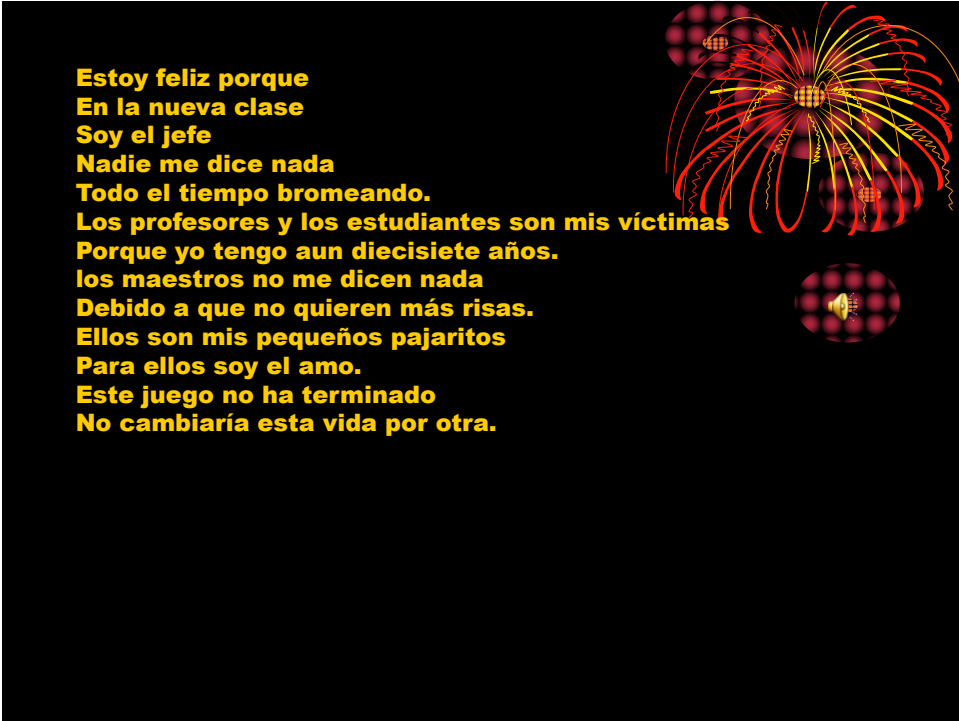
Sadness and loneliness for
example.

Jokin didn't do it well, he could
have fixed all his problems.

He didn't want to go to school
because he suffered.



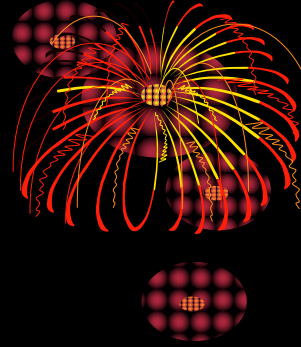
POEM SAHAJA STRULING



**Estoy feliz porque
En la nueva clase
Soy el jefe
Nadie me dice nada
Todo el tiempo bromeando.
Los profesores y los estudiantes son mis víctimas
Porque yo tengo aun diecisiete años.
los maestros no me dicen nada
Debido a que no quieren más risas.
Ellos son mis pequeños pajaritos
Para ellos soy el amo.
Este juego no ha terminado
No cambiaría esta vida por otra.**



**I'm happy 'cos
In the new class
I'm the boss
Nobody says to me anything
All the time joking.
Teachers and students are my victims
Because I am already seventeen.
Teacher don't say to me nothing
Because they don't want more laughing.
They're my little birds
For them i'm sir.
This game is not over
I'm not changing this life for other.**

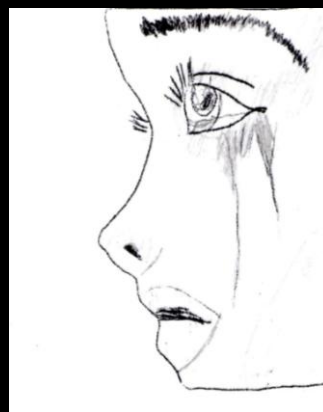




POEM

By Julen Azkarreta

- *Bullinak utzitako arrastoa*
- *ez da erraz ahaztua.*
- *Honek sortutako mina,*
- *eragindako samina.*
- *Honen eragina da*
- *haren atsekabea.*
- *Zapore garratza,*
- *oroitzapen latza.*





- The legacy bullying has left
- is not easily forgotten.
- The pain this has caused,
- the damage this has done.
- The impact of this
- is dissatisfaction.
- Sour taste,
- harsh memories.



THE END



POEM

ENGLISH AND SPANISH

Spanish

Soy el amo cada día en el colegio
Nada tiene que decirme ni el profesor Aurelio
Quito la merienda a todos los pequeños
Porque yo soy de todos el dueño



I am the master every day at school
It has nothing to say or Professor Aurelio
I steal small guy's snacks
Because I'm all's boss

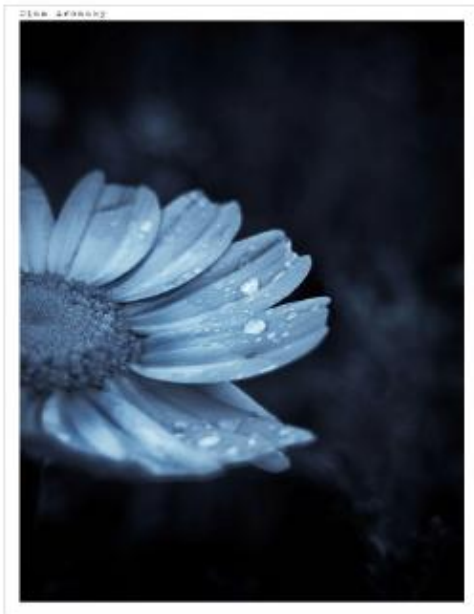


Zergatik ez daukat horrelakorik?

*Zergatik?
Begietatik malkoak erori
Zergatik?
Irribarrea berreskuratu nahi
Zergatik?
Alaitasunaren mundura itzuli
Zergatik?
Adiskidetasun loreak hazi
Zergatik ez daukat horrelakorik?
Zergatik?*



Why can't I have any of this?



*Why?
The tears are falling down my eyes
Why?
I want to recapture my smile
Why?
Return to my world made of bliss
Why?
So friendship flowers may flourish
Why can't I have any of this?
Why?*