

Peace and Liberty:

10 ways to express, 1 way to experience

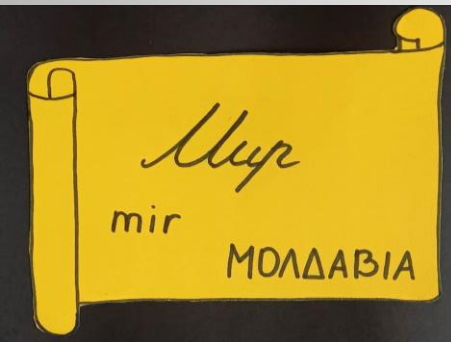


The poems that made students become poets...



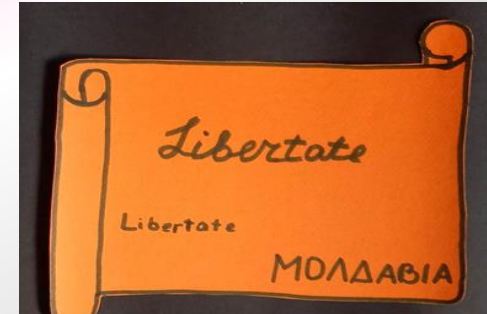
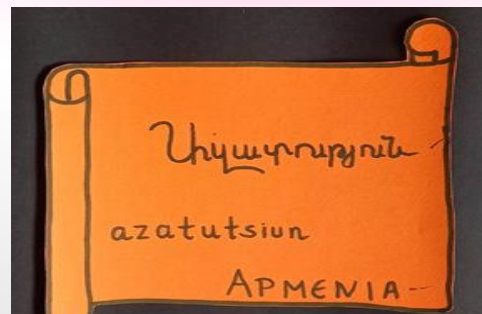
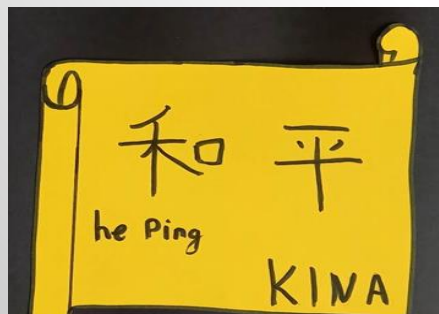
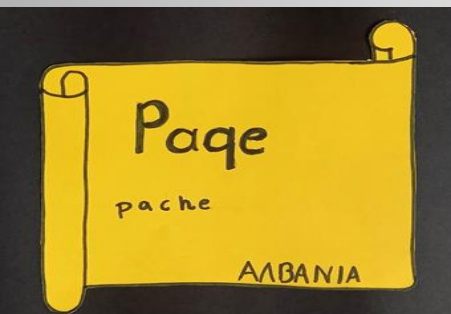
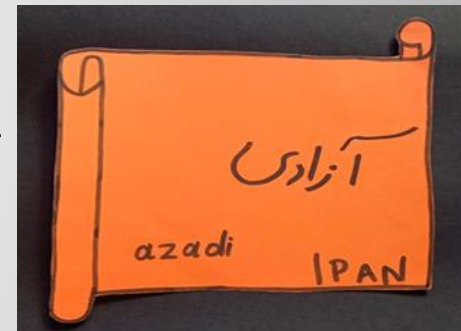
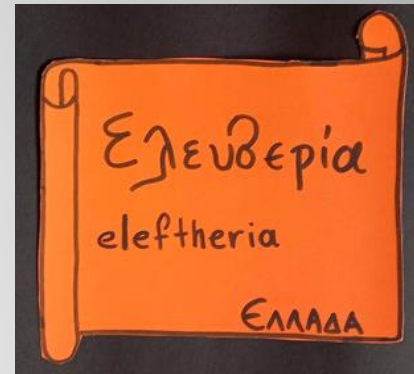
• **Ειρήνη**, Γιάννης Ρίτσος
(irini)

Peace, Yannis Ritsos



Ελευθερία, Πολ Ελυάρ
(eleftheria)

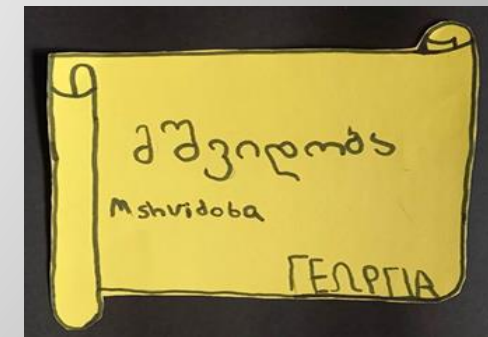
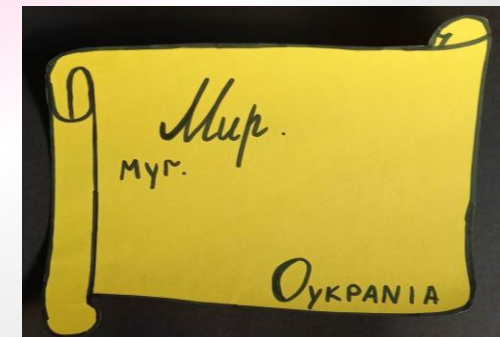
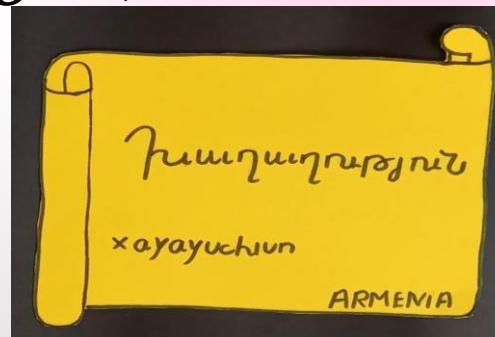
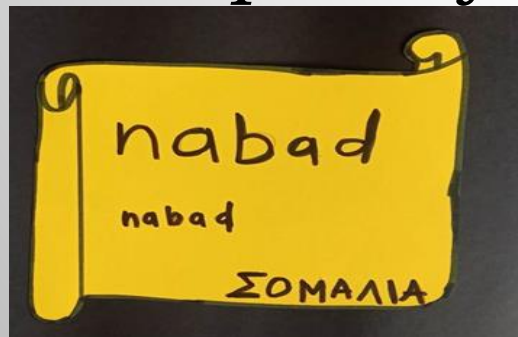
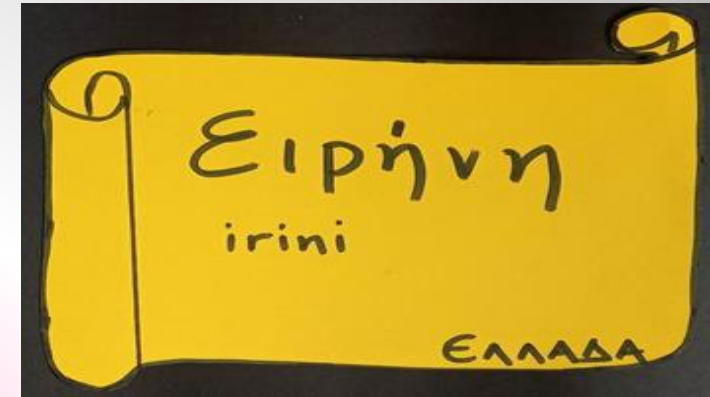
Liberty, Paul Eluard



The poet says...

- The dreams of a child are peace
The dreams of a mother
are peace
The words of love under the trees
are peace

- *What is peace for you, Nikos?*



Nikos Tolios

(Greece)

Waking up in the morning
carefree is peace
Your grandmother's hug is peace
The child's voice while playing
is peace

The eagle flying carefree is peace
Full stadiums on Sundays
are peace
Humans' friendship is peace





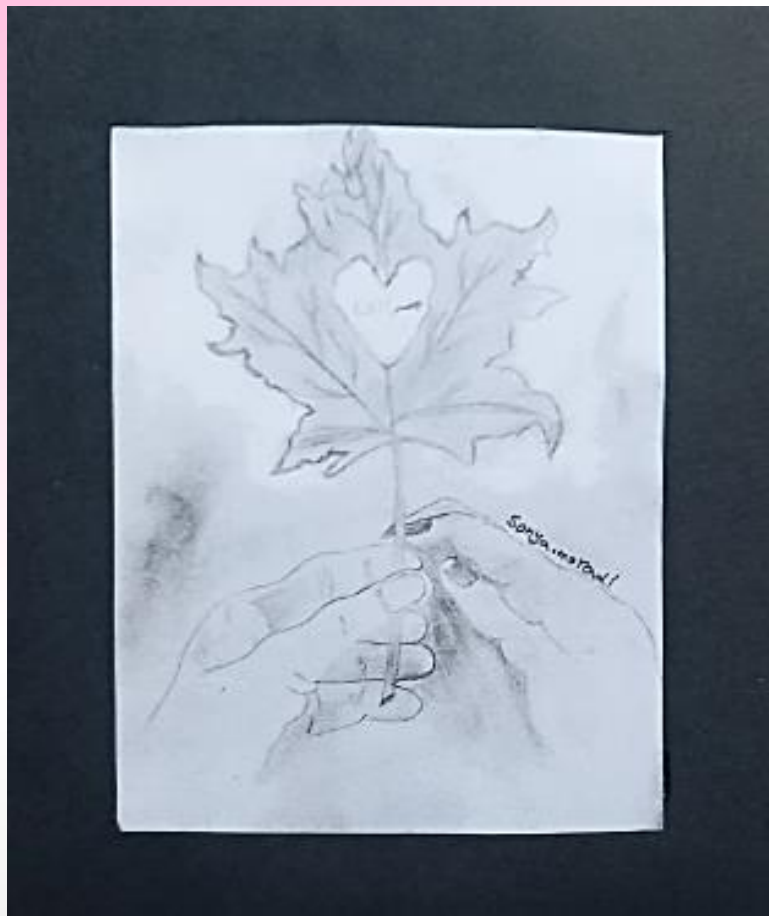
Magdalini Karanikola (Greece)

The joy of children is peace
A warm embrace is peace
Two colorful hands
are peace

A sweet smile is peace
The smell of rain is peace
A flower in cement is peace

Sofia Dafnoudi

(Greece)



Sonya Moradi

A touch of real love is peace
A smooth air of a calm Sunday
is peace
A reassuring look that says
“I am here”, is peace

Anastasia Bozini

(Greece)

The baby's cry in the morning

is peace

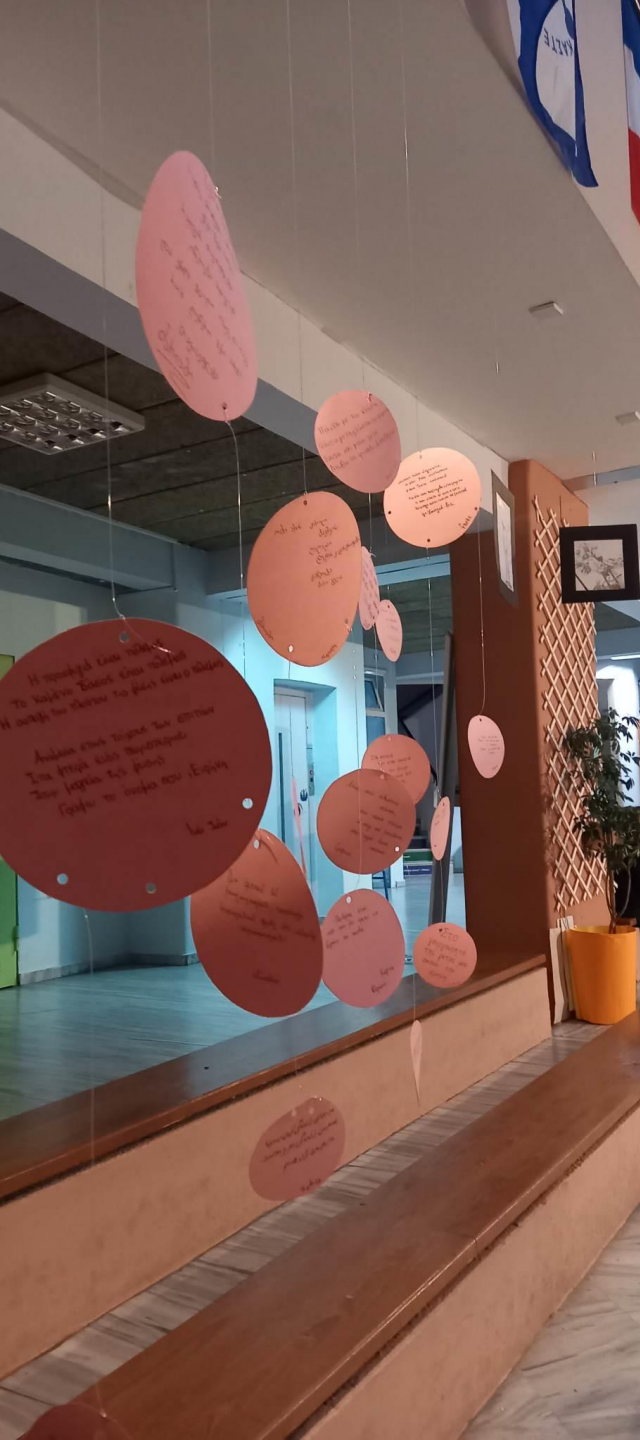
A mother breastfeeding her child

is peace

Its first words, its first steps

are peace





Maria Iskandarian (Armenia)

But war cannot be
Past
because it has stolen
our Future



Hediya Ahmadi Akdam

Εκτός...

Except...

Αν ψιθυρίσεις τον μαγικό χρησμό

If you whisper the magic oracle

Αν γράψεις το όνομά της

If you write it's name

Maria Iskandarian

(Armenia)

Yes... Yes.

I write Peace

So as to be able

To write your name

Liberty

The poet, speaking about liberty, says...

- On the pages I have read
On all the white pages
Stone, blood, paper or ash
I write your name
- *And you, Mariami, where can we
find liberty, written by your hands?*



Mariami Mutidze

(Georgia)



On the sea
That no one writes nothing on it
I write your name

Because freedom
 is hardly written
And I have to try
 again and again
To write your name,

Liberty

Ibrar Hussein – Shambi (Pakistan)

On the stars
that are far away
On the sand
that flows away from
my hands
I am always looking for you,
Liberty



Ino San

(China)

Immigration is war
A fire in the forest is war
Stealing natural resources is war

Within the limits of homes
On the wings of a pigeon
On the magic of nature

I write your name,
Liberty

难民就是战争
烧毁的森林是战争
掠夺大自然的财富

在房屋的墙壁之间
在鸽子的翅膀上
大自然的魔力

我写你的名字，和平

孙以诺

Magdalini Karanikola

(Greece)

On the sea and on the mountain
On earth but also on the sky
In every children's balloon
I write your name

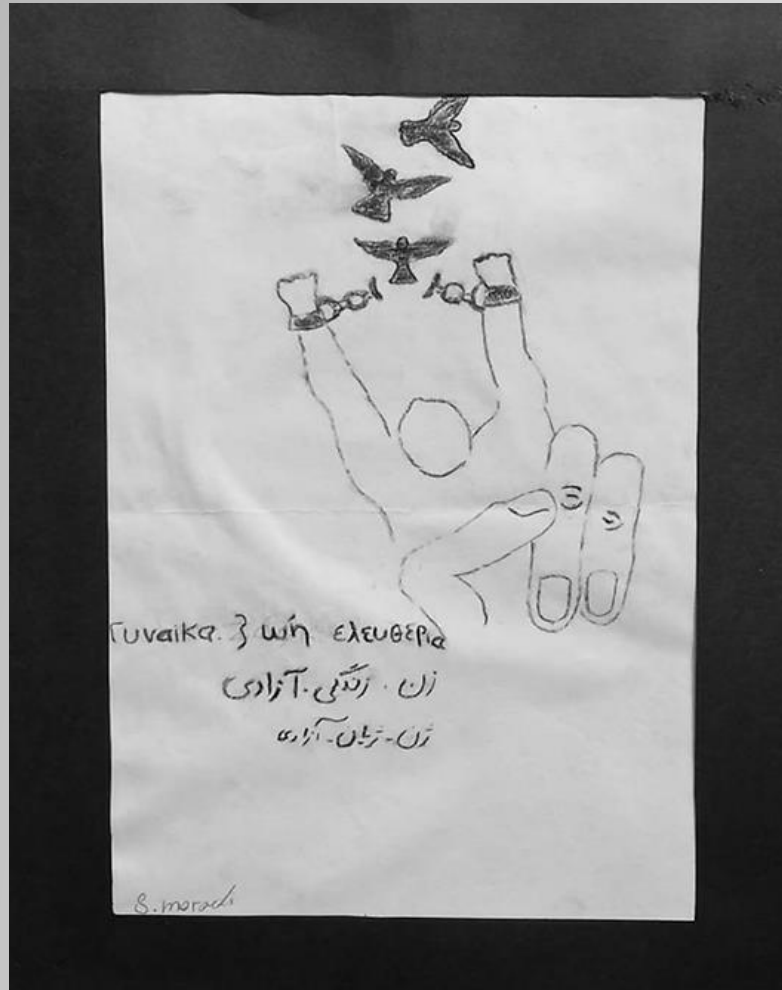
On a small kite
On a paper boat on the coast
On the wooden door where I live
I write your name



Karina Korolko

Myrto Papageorgiou

(Greece)



Sonya Moradi

On the soles of my shoes
That make me dance
I write liberty

In people's voices
That spill out into the streets
I write liberty

In the beauty of the open sky
I write liberty

Anastasia Bozini

(Greece)

On the blue and white flag
On the wing of a dove
On the olive leaves
I write your name

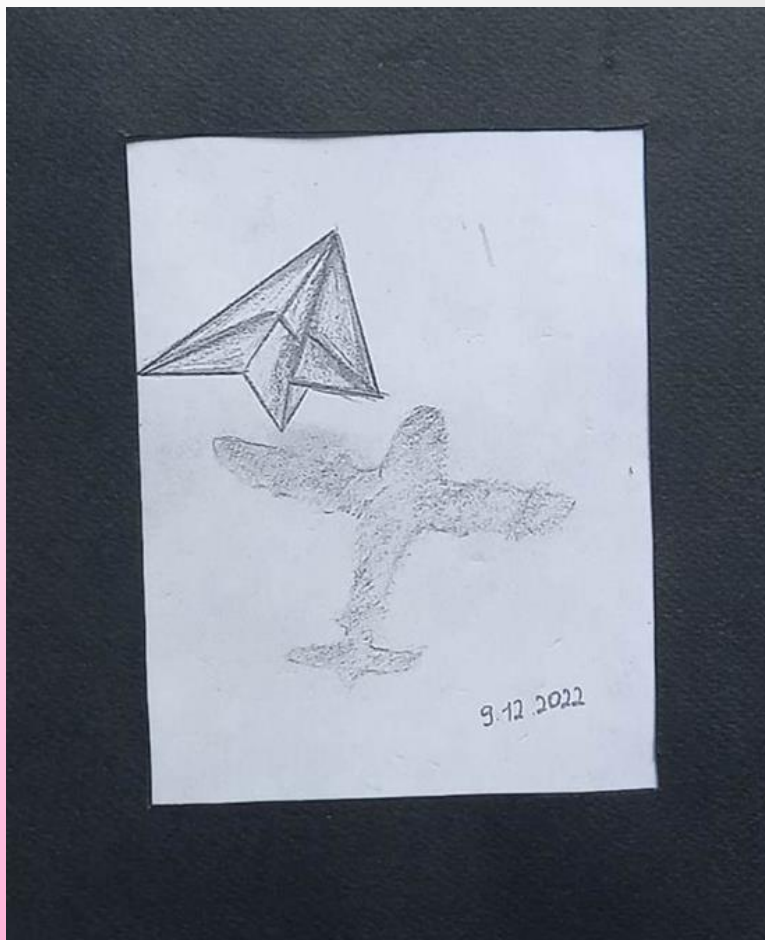
On top of the clotted cream of
the greek coffee
On the cookie I'll dunk into
On the cross of the church
I write your name



Klea Raga

Sofia Dafnoudi

(Greece)



On the cobblestones of Plaka
On the white napkin
On a paper airplane
I write your name

Inside my soul like a relief
So that I never forget your value
I write your name

Nikos Tolios

(Greece)

On the church bell
On the dawn's sunlight
On the prison and on the train
I write your name



Yuer San

(China)

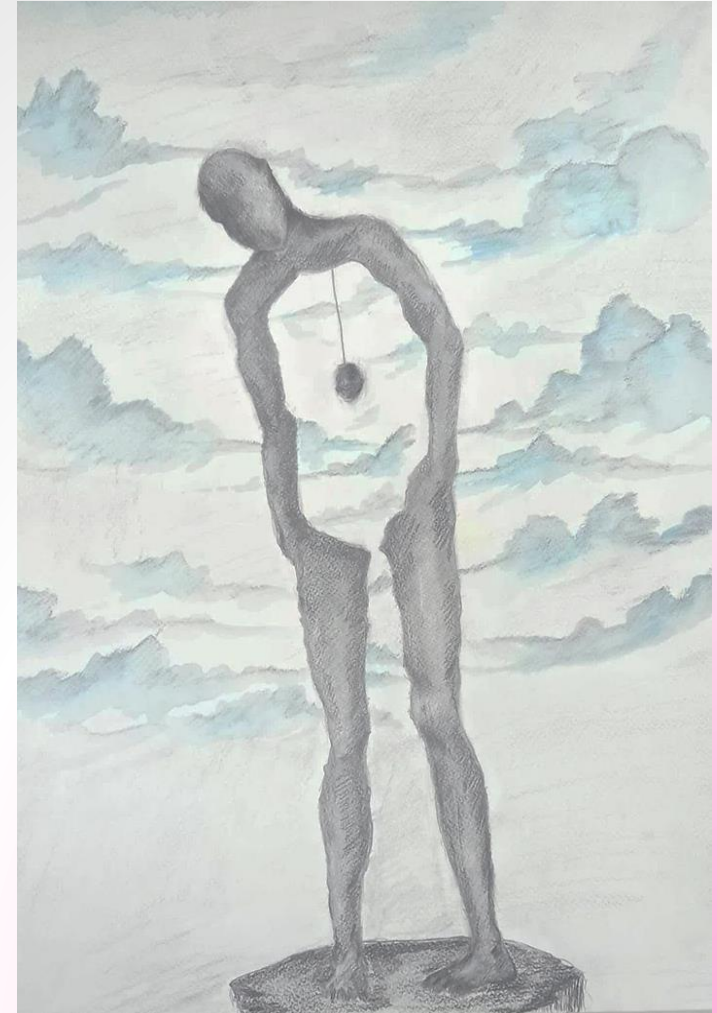
On the blue sky
I write your name
Liberty

我把和平
写在蓝天上!

孙约耳

Στον θαλάσσιο
ουρανό θα φω
τίζω ειρήνη!

Γιούερ

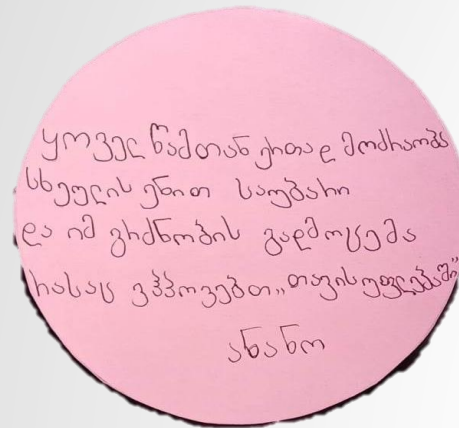
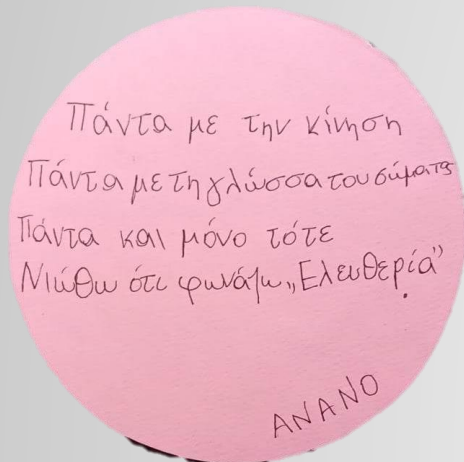


Karina Korolko

Anano Mutidze

(Georgia)

Always with the movement
Always with the body language
Then and only then and forever
I feel that I'm screaming
Liberty



Karina Korolko

Give us your hands, brothers,
this is **Peace**

and **Liberty** is its sister
and **Love** is their sweet child