

# YOW Congress: Poems and Storys

## Inhalt

- Poems on after us the flood and vision ..... 2
- Poems on nature ..... 6
- Poems on feminism ..... 9
- Poems on politics .....10
- story telling .....12

## Poems on after us the flood

So what now?

We are facing new challenges

We are facing air

We are facing water

We are facing the nature

And we are facing our world

Our habits, our lives, at all we are facing ourselves.

Nothing will be the same, and we should be the part of this new world.

Inequality, selfishness, conspiracies, division have to be the old world.

The new world is comprehension

The new world is consciousness

The new world is harmony.

Joel

What after?

There must be something after this dark period

Something brighter

I believe it

But first, we should do a retrospective of the past

Did we act well?

Did we love and cherish each other?

Did we care about the handicapped?

Did we help?

Where we thankful enough for this wonderful gift that is the nature?

What after?

What after us?

No we did not do everything well

I don't feel satisfy of our actions,

Of my actions.

Could this situation be a divine punishment?

Or just a warning?

What after us?

I believe there will be something brighter.

After us, the flood?

After us, the light

Lucy

After the rain the rainbow

After the wind the calm .

After the snow the silence.

Then what after the flood?

Will there be peace?

Will human will be conscious about all the damages they are responsible of?

Will there be more empathy and love on the Earth ???

I hope so .

I hope that we Will be able to learn from our mistakes

I hope that we will take the second chance that the nature gave us !

I hope for a better future.

Cyrille

## Poems on Vision

### **Group a : be the change**

For the world to shine I need to be the sun

And believe no one will shine for me

For the world to be United I need to hold the hand of my neighbour

And teach him how to hold the hand of his neighbour

For no discrimination around me i need to accept my sister as she is

I can't ask the change if I'm not the change .

Yes the change !

I can't ask for something i don't give

But what is really the change?

And toward which direction?

Where are we going to ?

The best or the worst ?

Thinking &Actions !!!!

### **Group b: A WORLD FOR YOU AND ME**

Who doesn't want to live in a perfect world?

THE IDEAL WORLD

Who wouldn't like to live

where there is no persecution or frustration?

Where life is quite good and love is at the center of all?

I seek for that,

You seek for that,

We all do desire it!

Let's then look for the way to reach such a world.

Let's start by eradicating bad habits and let's turn to virtues.

Take control of ourselves and the rest will follow

Responsibility, honesty, equality

Reliability, meritocracy

That's the truth

Determination, communication

Leader of every thoughts and been

Consciousness will be the road to respect the nature and human

To feel responsible for ourselves and others

Let's be more sensfull about the politics

Let's turn our mines to consciousness,

Let's put in responsibility,

Sherishing meritocracy,

Putting honesty, respect, love, peace at the centre.

We should seek for equality,

And communication worth important!

Of course let's not forget nature! It should be one of the principal preoccupations!

Let's feel responsible for us and others

And by this doing, we will all have our IDEAL WORLD.

## Poems on nature

I am nature  
If you want to protect me,  
Help me to protect my nature  
I am life  
If you want me to live  
Accept me in your community  
Do not look at my inequity  
But help me to build myself to feet in your community  
I want you to know who i am  
And i want to know who you are  
Only this exchange of love and  
Understanding will build our community  
Do not take too much from the nature  
Do not kill the nature  
Of love in me  
We need to build not destroy  
Listen to me  
No nature, no life, no life, no peace, no peace, no world,  
No world,  
No existence, without existence,  
I am not there and you are not there  
No community. So are you with me?  
Are you with peace?  
Are you with Peace?  
Are you with the nature?  
Yes Yes yes  
Ok let build our world for a better future.

Eveline

Far away from the nature

I am a part of the nature, the nature is a part of me.

I am a tree,  
A majestic tree,  
Stretching elegantly in a forest,  
Watching the greenery, the herbs,  
Enjoying those little caterpillars taking refuge into my branches.  
I see these plants, they make me think of my leaves, my barks,  
Healing these wolves, tigers, leopards, lions and their friends of the forest whenever they are sick.

I am a lion, a female lion,  
I run,  
I run on the herbs,  
I feel powerful,  
I feel like I own the nature.  
But, can it be owned? Certainly no!  
I am just a part of it, a glorious part of it.  
Ooh, it is raining... I should better take refuge on a grotto.

I am the rain,  
The holy liquid,  
The water  
I am the essence of life,  
I am their fuel,  
They all need me and I am graciously playing my role.

Finally, what am I?  
I wish all these were true but unfortunately no.  
I am just a human.  
A part of the nature that is observing it from a high building that I made in the detriment of what I belong to.  
A human,  
A part of the nature, but far away from it.

Lucy  
Oh nature  
You are my mother  
But I went away and left you behind.  
You are the fundament of my life forever,

And too often you are out of my mind.

Nature,

Like a baby I come to you when I cry.

You lead me back to myself,

Make me feel again the essence of life.

I forget about you so fast, I don't know why.

Human created their own world,

Tried to separate from you.

I live in this two worlds,

but I never can exist apart from you.

Somehow you are present everywhere,

I'm just not aware.

I try to reconnect to you when I remember.

O help me remember!

Remind me that I'm part of you

Every second of my life!

So I become aware of the bond that will never die.

Sonja

Life is nature.

It's liveliness swings through all that is.

Let's swing with it

instead of thriving for possessing it.

So I asked myself:

What are my ideas about you, nature?

To be able to ask others too

and find out together how to swing with you.

Sonja



## Poems on feminism

I am a woman  
I am educated  
But, it is of no use  
Or it is of a use if only I am with women  
Yes, there I have a place  
But I have no voice in my home  
I have no voice because my husband  
Was told he is a king  
I am a queen, but a queen of no use  
Are you laughing?  
You need to listen to the atrocity  
People talk about me

OK

Se, at home I can't talk  
At work I can't talk  
What should I do now?

Eveline

I will wake up in the morning earlier to get the kid ready and to prepare the breakfast of my husband  
I will after go to work then to the market  
I will arrive home maybe earlier as my husband but still go in the kitchen to get him something to eat .  
I'm a woman  
The society want me to be sexy but not to much otherwise I will be rape .  
Some boys interpret my NO like a Yes  
I feel unsafe walking in the night .  
I need to have kid if not I'm not considered Like a real women.  
I'm a woman , a girl.

Cyrille

Incredible long injustice  
a history that silently lies on me.  
But what I thrive for is appreciation  
and value of life in equality.  
The fight for women has started long ago,  
and the stigmas have grown.  
What is it really all about?  
Where does it resonance  
how do I become the women I want to be?  
Equality and respect for each other...  
I thrive for it!  
And see  
I'm a feminist.

*Sonja*

## Poems on politics

It's too high for me.  
Maybe people who understand,  
    you are not from the same world from me.  
I tried to interest myself in you.  
But it is too much lies.  
I don't want fake in my life.  
When I hear politics I hear lie.  
WHY?  
politics, manipulation, dard sidey shadow.  
We need light in the world.

*Ornela*

Politics,  
The glue of society?  
The written and unspoken rules we follow?  
How do we tackle them?

How can we enter our values?

How can we change the perception?

First we need to know this unloved stranger:

Politics

that omnipresent influencer of our life.

What's the history?

What's the actuality?

Where lies the power?

How do I stand up for my vision?

Sonja

Politics

Women with skirts and men with ties.

Speeches read from a paper.

People listening are doing a favour.

The rest of the parliament is occupied with other labour.

I'm counting at the television who sighs...

Politics

Hungry children and desperate parents.

Forgotten have been the human rights.

Too economically convincing had been the fights.

Anyway, helping packages are at sight...

Where is coherence if complexity is taking away the light?

Politics

People are shouting on the streets.

Left or right? Who will win?

Who is fighting till the end, showing he is really in?

Did nobody see the line of differences is so thin?

Aren't we all human?

Politics

A game of power.

A story of abuse.

A war of interests.

A searching for proof.

No party will save us if we don't learn to listen to each other.

No president will rise our community if we don't work together.

So let's learn to listen and let's learn to speak.

Let's ask and let's seek

For a better future for all.

Sonja

Manipulation,

The truth is becoming false,

The falsehood real,

The population blinded until they got what they want,  
Then the misery, the suffering, the tears.  
Be careful people, politicians are hunters and you are their preys.

My picture showing a yellow and a black face. It was said they symbolize people wearing masks of happiness / of everything is fine while it isn't.

Lucy

Politics?

Manipulation (politician using happenings in their interests)

Power

Division (of the people)

Hypocrisy

Lies (promises of beautiful things)

Cyrille

## Personal stories

How I became feminist.

I grew up with girls only so I never faced gender discrimination in my childhood. Never felt I was below a man because of my gender. Four years ago, I left my parents house for a students residency. There, I started to live with boys who all their lives experienced gender linked privileges and girls normalizing it.

One night, my neighbors and I were discussing all together. When I told them about my ambitions about my studies and my career, they replied that as a woman, I have to get married and have children before the age of 30 because from this age, I will start to fade and no man will want me anymore. The most choking for me this night is that when I asked one of them if as a man he considers himself superior than a woman he replied yes.

From this day, I realized that many men were convinced that their gender were giving them a superiority comparatively to a woman. I realized that the society were putting men on top while pretending to protect fragile women.

So from this day, as they were pejoratively calling me a feminist, I decided to embrace this title because my ideas were clearly feminists.

This is not the day I became feminist but this is the day I realized I was feminist since so long.

---

### **Political Consciousness**

I wake today quite earlier and I turned on the TV : corona virus , war in Syria , political trouble in bielrussia and what again ? Children killed in Kumba .

What is going on in this world ?

People are dying but some are closing their eyes . Climate is changing but for some we are just crazy . Innocents are dying .

What are you doing? nothing !

Are you at least aware of all this injustice ?

Do You know ,the world is not you eating , drinking and having fun?

We are part of something much way bigger.

Dare to open your eyes. Just don't see but observe , think , analyse , criticise . Your voice count .

Stand next to be . Together we can achieve something .

Let's stand for justice, equality , and love

----

Let me tell you about a woman.

She's considered weird because she doesn't throw dirt on the road.

Weird because she stands in the middle of the street to look how the sky is beautiful, to breathe because air is fresh and healing.

She tries every time to break the chains but people want her to be straight.

She wants to raise her voice but they cover her mouth.

She's not weak, she's oppressed but never give up.

She lives in a world of wolves but wolves can be commode.

I'm this woman and I'm happy to be weird.

### **Prove...**

In the middle of September, I find myself projecting into the City of Lights: Paris. After 4 years of effort, work and ambitious dreams, I join this prestigious French institution, recognized throughout the world and dating back thousands of years. Very quickly, I noticed that among the 300 students I met less than ten blacks, a little more Asians and about the same number of Latin Americans. That's not all, I am the only black person in all the courses I take. What can I do? Have I become the famous exception that I've decried so much, when people say "this space is racist", no, but look, there's a black person attending courses here. So that's where I'm at. I have to prove, yes, because it is a question of proving that a black student from a faraway

African country is doing in this high place of intelligentsia in a system that has become globalised and where social reproduction remains so topical. Because it is a question of proving, the security of the establishment, being made up mostly of black people like me, must ensure that I really belong to this space and that I am not the postman, the surface technician or a canteen agent. Yes, because I am there, this space is a place of identity performativity, yes like a Caucasian comrade who, in the middle of a discussion on issues of racialisation, unconsciously says that this space is diverse, but it's a question of temporality, at each moment, in the morning there are coloured people who make sure that the premises are clean, and then the whites settle in the laboratories, in the courtyards and in the very chic offices of this 18th century building located in the 5th arrondissement of the French capital. Yes, because in the era of globalisation where the 5th power is the web, we must prove, get the people used to seeing us in the arenas whose access is very often restricted to us. Yes because we have to prove, when we deserve trust without appearing dishonest and obviously break with the stereotypes built up over centuries and which continue to be conveyed in no less obvious but equally powerful ways. Because, I must be the postman and not an individual who can hold intellectual discourse in this agora of knowledge, the preserve of a Parisian elite in search of social positioning. It's all about giving a proof, justifying why you are there or here, being accepted is less or more another subject to deal with.

## Nature

I was born in a certain society with certain rules and for a long time they were all I knew. Growing older, there came points I could realize not all is easy, not all is fine and things would be worth changing...

As a child I loved books about people surviving in the wilderness. They learned to live with nature and honoured it. So I asked my dad: "Dad, where is this wilderness?"

As he could not give me an answer I realised, there is no place nearby where nature just can be itself and so no place to meet it in all its power. This made me very sad, because I wanted to meet it, to learn to live in accordance.