



**ACADEMIE  
DE GUADELOUPE**

*Liberté  
Égalité  
Fraternité*

## **PRIX LÉON NOËL**

Concours de poésie  
(Écriture de poèmes en anglais)  
Juin 2021

### **PREMIER PRIX**

**Elisabeth PAKA – 4<sup>ème</sup> Tourisme Collège Soualiga**

#### **FRANGIPANI FLOWER**

So soft to touch  
With a satin complexion  
Your smell, your taste,  
Like a morning breeze  
Are a spell.

You hide your beautiful dress  
In a small green suitcase,  
Spring wants to save  
The opening of your delicate dress  
On an unfolded grass glove  
Beautiful bride offered to season,  
Love is in the air.

When dawn arises, you show your green button,  
And as the day goes on, it turns to flawless white  
Finally the sun sets on your sleeping beauty

Dusk beauty, wonder of the merging night  
Your pale flowers really shine in the moonlight.



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### **DEUXIÈME PRIX**

**Noah PAKIRI – 4<sup>ème</sup> Tourisme Collège Soualiga**

#### **THE FAUNA THAT I SEE**

What I see blows me away!  
The horses chewing on hay,  
Bananaquit chirping all day,  
The rustle of the red leaves,  
A humming bird flying between the trees,  
Constant buzzing from the bees,  
Monkeys biting in mangoes,  
Fishes swimming through the mangrove,  
Sea grapes falling from its trees,  
Malaka apples are blooming this season!



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**Maya FRISAT – 4<sup>ème</sup> Tourisme Collège Soualiga**

#### **MY LITTLE LADYBUG**

My little ladybug, sweet like a cuddle  
Following the direction of the wind  
With its smooth and rounded carapace  
Attracted by the greenery of our gardens  
Comes to rest on our beautiful flowers.

It can be red, black or yellow,  
No matter what it is, its beauty won't let go  
And as it spreads its little wings  
Go fly away in the sky  
Its dots and spots will be fire works.



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### **TROISIÈME PRIX**

**Titiana CHARVILLE – 4<sup>ème</sup> Tourisme Collège Soualiga**

#### **SAINT-MARTIN'S FAUNA AND FLORA**

As I walk on the hot sand in Friar's Bay,  
I look up and see pelican (Pelecanus) flying away,  
They seem to be flying towards their prey,  
I think to myself 'What a beautiful day!'

As I sit under the flamboyant tree (Delonix Regia),  
I look up and see the beautiful red flowers,  
They give me good shade from the blazing sun,  
I eat a ripe mango waiting for the bus to come.

As I'm walking up WalaWala hill,  
I look up and see a group of iguanas (Iguanidae)  
Staring back at me,  
I make a loud noise and they run away,  
I feel proud and brave as I walk away.



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### **PRIX SPÉCIAL DU JURY**

**Alexandre FRIDLANDE – 4<sup>ème</sup> Tourisme Collège Soualiga**

#### **SAINT-MARTIN'S MOON**

I met the moon on the beach one day  
And pleaded to her not to go away  
But hurried off to make way for the sun.

I saw the moon over the Western bay  
And told her that she was going the wrong way  
She took out her brush and painted the night sky  
Submerged in the ocean and then said goodbye.

Promised to stay with me until the day  
A date with the moon in Saint-Martin's night sky!