





The Only One for Me © by Alanis Durán Matías (9-2)

I thought you were the love of my life,

I thought you were the one for me.

I couldn't get you out of my mind,

It was those little things that couldn't get you out of my head.

It was that gentle look,

It was the way you smiled at me.

It was the way you touched my lips,

It was the way you treated me.

It was the way I fell for you more and more every day.

That's how I knew....,

That you were the love of my life,

The only one for me.





Enjoy our Beautiful Life © by Gloryanne Rivera Ríos (9-2)

There are a lot of things that you can enjoy in life,

Beautiful people,

Beautiful hearts,

Life is made for living.

Even if your life is meant to be happy or sad,

You can have a fancy house,

A fancy car,

But you will then want more.

Having money isn't happiness,

It won't get you very far.

Life is about making dreams come true,

The dreams you had always dreamed of.

Every day you try,

Maybe every day you fail,

Life is full of surprises,

There are some bad things and good things,

But its normal things that you must face,

The important thing is,

To never give up on your dreams.





Humans © by Rubén Alejandro Chaparro Rivera (9-4)

Humans,

With your complex minds,

You seek to understand,

The mysteries of time,

You build and create,

Invent and explore,

A never-ending quest,

For knowledge and more.

You dream and you wander,

What lies ahead,

With your determination,

And your hearts of red,

You are resilient,

You adapt and grow,

Constantly pushing forward,

Through the ebb and flow,

You are beautiful,

In your diversity,

A reflection of the world,

And its vast complexity,

You are human,

Flawed but divine,

A work in progress,

But always moving forward in time.





My Everything © by Alanys Vázquez Polanco (9-4)

A hug from you is what I desire the most, Having you in my life is one of my highest hope's. Your arms make me feel safe, Protected, I love your embrace.

Your smile makes me feel comfortable, Holding your hand feels wonderful. You have such beautiful eyes, Your mind is very wise, I'm glad to be able to call you mine.

I admire what you do, When you aren't around,I miss you. I never get bored of hearing you out, I love hearing how your day went about.

Talented, smart and kind, I promise to never leave your side. You have a warm presence, You came to my life wrapped like a present.

Sweet and gentle, out of this world, Being by your side makes me a happy girl. Being with you is always fun, Even if I've lost, cause of you, I've won.





A Better Goddess © by Angel Y. Méndez Rivera (9-3)

A mother is a goddess in the eyes of a child, Beautiful like a swan dancing on the Nile.

She is always in denial,

She is always on a trial of good and evil,

She is always deceiving the law.

She cries crocodile tears for years and years,

And without a trace she disappears.

Like a drop of water in the sea,

a million fishes live with me.

Although they are next to me, they pull back forcefully.

Disappointment takes us by surprise,
But I'm the only one that cannot rise.
Mother crow is taking me on a flight,
The worst experience of my life!
She lets me fall once or twice every nanosecond
This can't be right!

And I am in between the family tree also,
Between the tree of life,
Between the tree of death.

Can't believe the time has come it's like I stepped on a piece of gum, Trying to pull away but the gum seems to never snap.





I have fallen in A crack of despair,

She never seems to care.

I say goodbye in a million languages,

As I cover mi self in symbolical bandages,

To cover mi worries and physical damages.

I questioned myself why I still love her cause of the old stitches she sewed are now ripped by her anger, If I could only tangle her so she falls once and for all before I depart this Fall.

"I want you gone, you're an infestation in my lawn!"

"I raised you fair you are still alive aren't you honey?"

You gave me the basics to survive.

"I will happily use the tools to make your bed,

Where you will sleep for a lifetime the place where you will feel dread."

"You are just lint in mi pocket!"

But you and I are the same blood,

"Then let's spill some if you don't mind."

Why do I miss her if she stabbed me in the heart,

She thinks this is art.

Now I am gone like the sun at dawn,

But now I'm regretting this,

Without a second thought,

I miss her old self,

Now my memories are starting to melt.





?Para qué otra vez? © By Ruth Del Mar Méndez Cardona (9-4)

No gano nada yendo detrás tuyo,

Esta claro que esto ha terminado.

Sé que nos miraremos de lejos,

Pensando quien será el que se acerque,

Pero ninguno lo hará porque ya no nos correspondemos.

Ambos estamos donde

Hace mucho tiempo teniamos que estar,

Con el recuerdo de que fuimos lo que ya no somos más.





Tu Amor © by Héctor E. Fuentes López (9-2)

Tu amor me llena de vida,

No sé que haría sin él.

Tu amor no me deja ningún tipo de herida,

Es tan dulce como la miel.

Tu amor me da vibra,

Me descontrola y me desequilibra.

Tu amor me hace bien,

Con tu amor deseo envejecer.

Si tu amor no puedo tener,

Prefiero lanzarme a las vías de un tren.





Little Love Letters © by Yeishmar Zamot Olivo (9-3)

I write everyday a short love letter,

I anxiously wait for your response.

One day,
Two days,
They turn into three.

Still, no response,
I try and try but nothing is worth it,
I am tired of thinking about your pretty eyes,
That shine like stars,
While I get flashbacks,
Of your smile.

Meanwhile you tear my heart apart,
And open new scars.
Once again, I trusted,
And got my heart busted,
By those little love letters.





My Mother © by Alanys Vázquez Polanco (9-4)

She smells like roses,

She looks very gorgeous.

Her hair is soft like feathers,

Her voice so delicate makes her a Heather.

She cooks delicious rice,

Her actions are always in the right.

She dresses very elegant,

She dances very pleasant.

She to me is a queen,

Everyone says she's really pretty.

She is strong and brave,

Nobody can get in her way.

She shines more than the sun,

She is someone who is very fun.

She protects me from others,

Her eyes are a beautiful color.

She is smart and sharp,

She steals every mans heart.

No, I don't speak of a lover,

I am talking about my mother.





The Door © by Rubén Alejandro Chaparro Rivera (9-4)

The Door is old and worn,
With peeling paint and rusted hinges,
It stands alone and uninviting,
A mystery to those who pass it by.

What secrets does it hold?
What lies beyond its threshold?
Is it a portal to another world?
Or a gateway to the past?

The door is a puzzle,

A riddle wrapped in enigma,

Its purpose unknown,

Its secrets hidden deep.

But still it beckons,
A sign call to the curious,
To those who seek adventure,
To those who yearn for the unknown.

So come, take a step,
And open the Door.
And let it lead you,
To mysteries untold.





Odio © by José I. Aldebol Vázquez (9-4)

Tal parece,

que mi amor crece y crece, Pero tú solo me ves como un amigo.

Y por tí,
Vivo aniquilado en el despecho,
Reprimido, ardiendo por los celos,
Lo odio aunque él te haga feliz.

A mí

Nada me intimida pero entiendo,

También es mi culpa por no hablarte,

Pero entiende...no me atrevo.

Odio esto

Trato de hablarte,

Pero no puedo

Ni siquiera me atrevo.

Quisiera poder hablarte,
Pero algo me lo impide.
Cada vez que trato,
Por este odio,





Puerto Rico, La Isla Estrella © by Jineishly Del Valle Aviles (9-4)

Mi isla bella como una Estrella

Podría morir sino vivo en ella

Es una isla pequeña pero hermosa

Sus cosas típicas son asombrosas

En fin, la isla más brillante del planeta.

Su cultura es magnífica

Muchas piedras Jeroglíficas

La mar siempre tan pacífica

Y el sonido del Coquí por todos lados

Me hace sentir muy bien todas las noches

!Todo es increíble aquí!

Hasta su bandera, la cual me llena de orgullo

La más bonita y que enloquece

Tres franjas rojas, dos franjas blancas, un triángulo

Y lo más importante, su Estrella.





Just be you © by Alanys Vázquez Polanco (9-4)

The light is finally coming,

The darkness should be scared, better start running.

The sweetener is now coming through,

I'm ready to tell the world, "I love you!"

I shine today, tonight and tomorrow,

No tears left to cry, no more sorrow.

Focus on me, only if you want to,

But you cant miss the sun, when its brought to you.

I keep breathing, now here I'm at,

Survived the past, now what's up next?

I have matching rings for all the real ones,

Who stayed by my side during my worst runs.

Perfectly imperfect, may not be the prettiest,

But oh boy, they wish they could think like this,

Be yourself, no one else,

You're the shiniest ornament on the shelf.

Keep dreaming, your wishes soon will come true,

I'm sure even my worst enemy agrees, here to the truce!

Drink that positivity juice,





And remember, just be you!

No Es Como Lo Cuentan © by Ianys M. Rodríguez Pérez (9-4)

Te amo a pesar de lo que sucedió entre nosotros Te amo, aunque me hiciste llorar Pero te odio porque me hiciste reír.

Odio como caminas, como hablas
Odio tu forma de actuar,
Odio más el no poder odiarte
Y seguir adelante como antes.

Mi pequeño corazón no me permite Ser lo suficientemente valiente. Para olvidarte y seguir adelante Con la mirada prominente.

Aún así te amo por enseñarme cómo se siente El amar a alguien tan transparente. Por enseñarme que no todo es color de rosa Y que el amor no es tan malo como lo cuentan.





Time © by Rubén A. Chaparro Rivera (9-4)

Time, you're a thief,

Stealing moments from the hands of life,

A never-ending river that flows without end,

Dragging us along, until the very end.

We measure you in hours, minutes, and days,

But you are not bound by the rules we create.

You march on regardless of what we do,

Leaving behind only memories and a few.

Some try to hold on, to the moments they cherish,

But time keeps moving and they soon will perish.

Others try to ban you,

But in the end, they are left standing still.

So let us cherish the time we have,

For it is fleeting and will soon be gone.

Let us make the most each day,

For time, Oh time!

Will not wait.





Familia © by Jineishly Del Valle Avilés (9-4)

La Familia es el mejor regalo

Que Dios nos puso frente.

Ellos son muy especial para mi mente.

Son seres queridos que nunca te abandonaran

A pesar de las circunstancias malas

Ellos sabrán como ayudarte,

Son un ejemplo para seguir adelante.

Hay días malos y buenos,

Pero al final de cuentas,

De todas maneras sigue siendo tu familia.

Las mejores personas que temenos a nuestro lado,

Pués nunca saldrás lastimado.

En fin, ellos son los que realmente

te valoran como persona sin pedir nada a cambio.

Son los que vent u belleza y nobleza,

Te acompañan en tus tristezas.

Aunque hayan momentos difíciles,

Siempre demuestran una sonrisa.





My Mistake © by Yanina Rivera Santiago (9-2)

Still in my memories, that 4 of July, bumped into your green eyes and that little sparkling smile. In that exact moment I thought you were the love of my life.

Still in my memories that first week of December, That awful weather, in your cozy sweater. Me in your arms thinking this was forever.

Now I'm crying on my car knowing that we can't fix this up.

Now I realize you're leaving me,

Leaving me all messed up.

Now I'm crying on my bed, knowing that you're never coming again.

My scars you healed but,

you got away, and blood; my old scars, have gain.

One year past and I started feeling a Deja vu as, You always put friends first, while me last.

> In the cold, your lips covered mine, But not soon enough I realized, That you were never mine.

Now I'm crying on my car knowing that we can't fix this up.

Now I realize you're leaving me,

Leaving me all messed up.

Now I'm crying on my bed, knowing that you're never coming again.

Knowing my past, you made the same mistake.





Letting Go © by Alanis Durán Matías (9-2)

I love you, oh but I love you enough to set you free. I think about you all the time, but I think it's time I stop, for me to let go.

Loosing someone you love is hard, but it's easier to let go of them one step at a time. We can't control our feelings for someone, when it comes to loving them, and sometimes it becomes a problem.

Letting go is hard, but loving someone seems much easier. Meeting you was fate, falling in love with you was beyond my control. We can find love in the worst times possible.

Oh, I'm a fool, because I'd do anything for you, Love is painful, but it's always worth it.





All Is Gone © by Aleyshka Rodríguez Muñiz (9-1)

Who would've known what they could've been,

All that is know is there were no other chances for all they had wished.

Everything that is left you can call it a theft.

He stole her heart, we could say "love at first sight",

Made her feel loved, made her blush,

All that for her feelings to just be eventually crushed.

When she said "I love you" she meant it every time,

She thought the same from him, but guess she wasn't right.

Even if it hurt, she had to move on

Had to accept what they had was gone.

"Maybe in another life" is what she said,

Wishing deep down that in the current one, it wasn't dead.

One time a thought came to her mind that perhaps their love was in danger,

Sadly, she was right because all they are now is strangers.

Every time they talked there had to be a strategy,

No wonder it all ended in tragedy.

There are certain feelings that should just be platonic,

But she even tried convincing herself she was paranoic.

He was so perfect that she was easily withdrawn,

Doesn't it hurt? Knowing that all is gone.





Muero © by Nayeli González Acevedo (9-1)

Muero pore estar contigo,

Pero tú mueres por estar con ella,

Muero por besar tus labios,

Pero tú mueres por besar los de ella.

Muero por estar cada día,

De esta vida contigo.

Pero eso no pasará mientras la ames a ella.

Mientras tanto yo muero por tí,

Y tú mueres por ella.





La Brisa © by Julianis M. Morales Sotomayor (9-3)

La brisa viene del mar,

Eres mi niña de cristal.

Toda mi tristeza te llevaste,

Y aunque esto fuera un error,

Volvería a equivocame.

No te dejo de pensar,

Quisiera detener las horas,

Pero el tiempo se va como las olas.

Y el tiempo que te tengo cerca,

Quisiera que se detuviera.