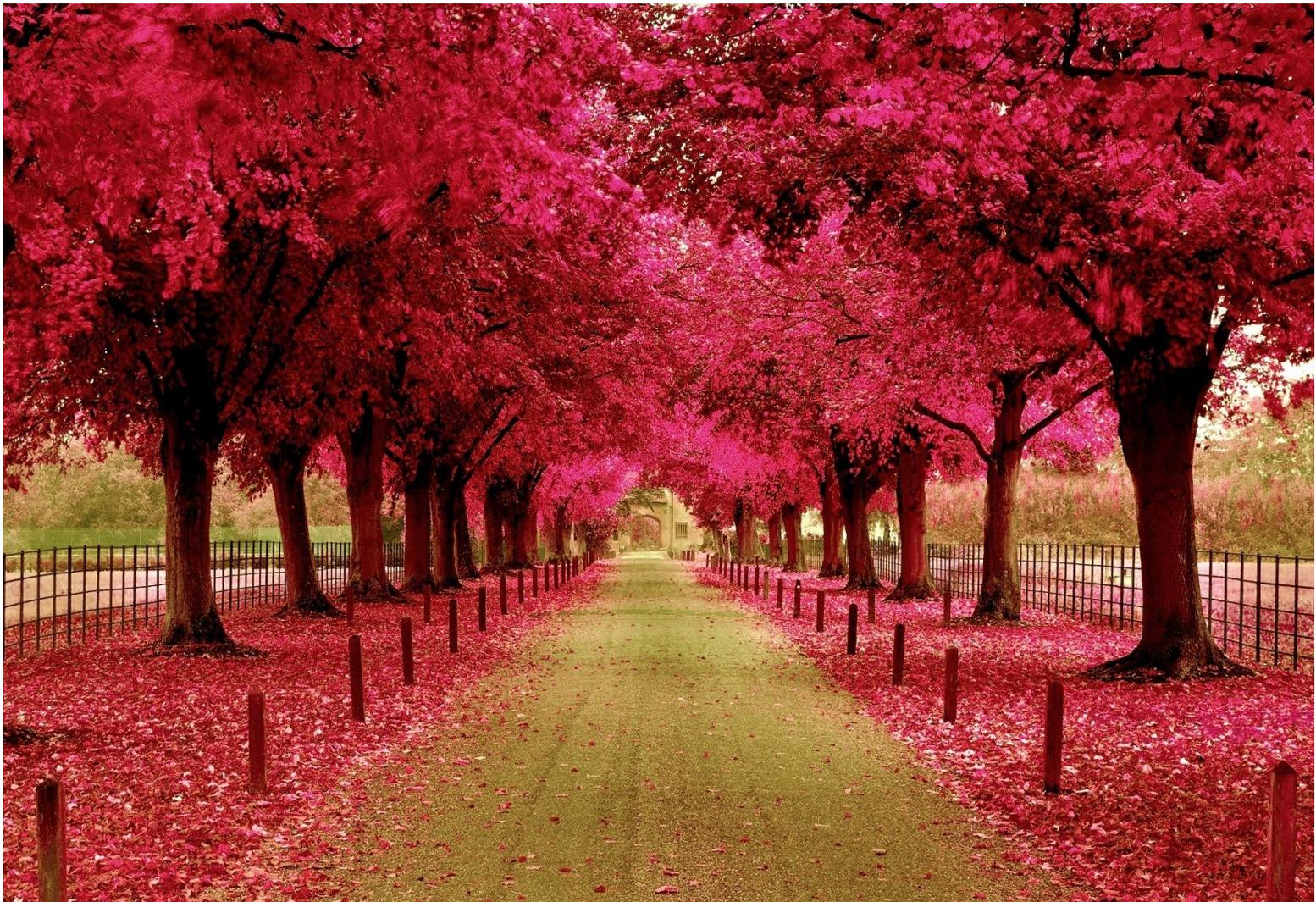


If Winter comes, can spring be far behind ?

(P.B. Shelley)

Finally, and again and again Spring has arrived with all its warm feelings , such as Joy, Love, Felicity and what not... Perhaps to most of us. And what could be better than melting one's heart from winter's freezing weather, slush and sleet, letting in the most fascinating, beautiful things into your soul.

Be happy,
Yours, Jolanta.



WHAT'S BETTER TO US?

It's not always better to see,
So close your eyes sometimes.
It's not always better to feel,
So hide feelings in your heart.
It's not always better to believe,
So stop believing for a moment.
But it's always better to trust,
That's how we save humanity in
each other.

EYES

What can you see in those blue eyes.
It's getting hard to breath sometimes.
This tiny mirror of your soul
Brings out emotions inside out.
My heart beats faster when you look.
I lose reality for seconds.
And all I see are mirrored eyes,
In which I'm lost..
I can't come back.



(Aistė Mačytė 3B)

POEM

sickly sweet warmth as she arrives
with daisy and merry in her step
when the crocuses push through ground



and their budding blooms reach upward
arms held aloft the willowed branches
green buds and silky tails swayed
among the vast wispy vapour
scattered lovingly against the blue
feet stained with grass and dirt
with new blades peaking from the frost
from now-warmed once-still soil
toiled by earthworms beneath her bed
with hair flowing, a river of petals
cascading across the valley wide

reaching every marsh and moor
bluebells chiming an echo across

Made by Rimantė Milimavičiūtė 1A



Birdsong

You know what brings me happiness?
It's neither you nor all of your words.
It's the spring sky's blueness
and the early morning's birdsongs.

The birds may sing their melody,
Just not for you to hear.
And if you can't keep up with me,
You don't deserve my spring affair.

Spring

No matter what, the spring will come
Leaving cold winter in the past.
You can cut all the flowers
Anyway, the spring will blast.

It will bring happiness and joy,
Bring a whole wide world to life.
Using its brightness and coy
Will welcome us to summer's jive.



Changes

Some people say, the spring
is like a new beginning,
It's time to change ourselves
or free our minds from cages.

It's time to fix mistakes.
But if they only knew that,
No matter what it takes
I won't appear in this combat.

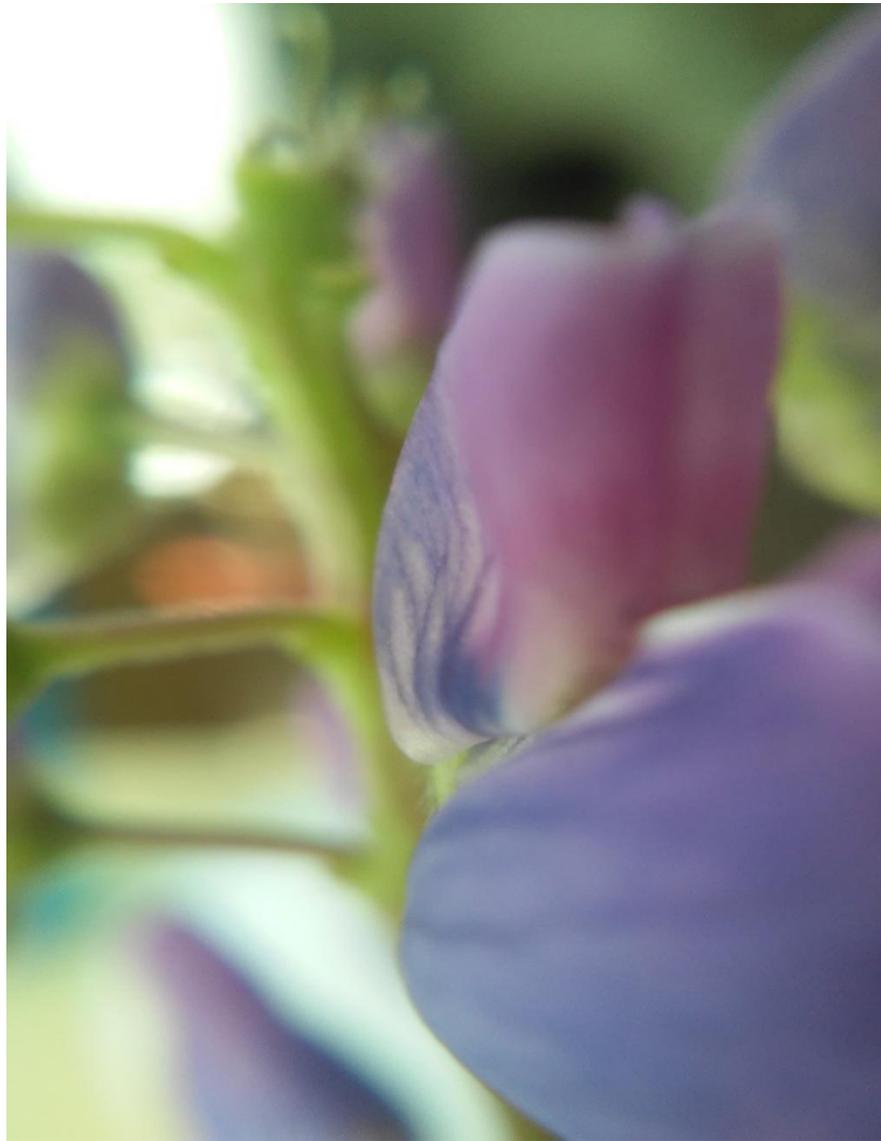
Even If I had another chance to try,
I wouldn't change a thing.
It all made me edify-
And no flower grows without dirt.

Kristina Valentè 2a

Spring necessities

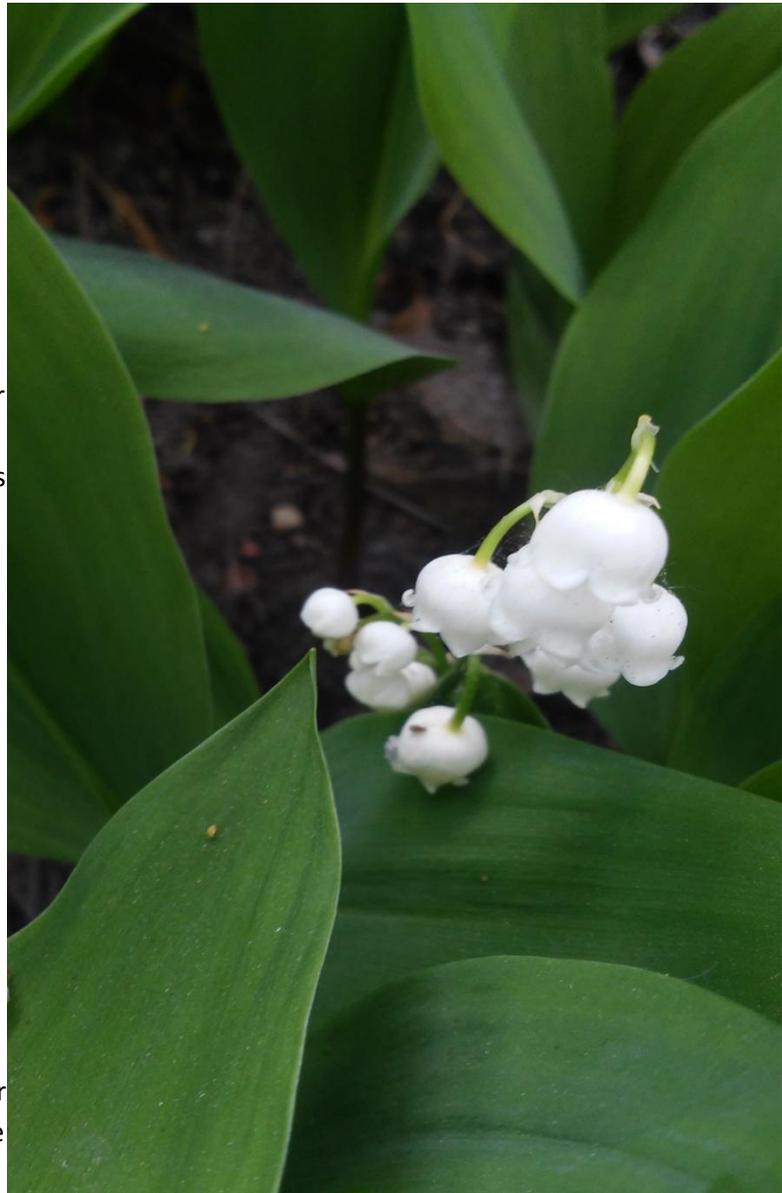
I cannot survive spring without a few of my favourite spring oriented things. I always have to have my mustard yellow scarf, which warms me when the ice cold wind tries to gently kiss my neck or cheeks. I have to have my umbrella, which makes a drum like noise, when it plays with the raindrops above my head, actually sometimes it likes to whistle with the wind, I think it's trying to talk to someone, it should be pretty lonely being an umbrella. I have to have my earbuds, I cannot go a day without music, it would be weird not to feel your pulse and walking pattern starting to mimic the rhythm of your favourite songs, your hands trying to dance just a little in your coat pockets and your lips trying to get the words of the song that you just found yesterday correctly. Sometimes, when I'm walking to school, I start imagining a whole different world created by the music, all the colours start to merge, all the plants start to prosper, blooming in colours I have never imagined of. It's the spring, that my heart is feeling, we all have that spring inside of us. It's the spring of our minds, every single cell is rested and renewed, our minds are clearer than ever, our eyes are still glossy from the tears that the wind has induced, but they're widely opened, they're trying to see the beauty of spring.

Melita Virpšaitė 3D



Home

It feels as if you're waiting to meet the friend you haven't seen in a long time. The same giddiness and excitement. The air around you seems so much lighter and cleaner. Even the dark puddles seem happy to meet your boots and welcome them with a warm splash. The sky is filled with the circling flight of birds who seem to be so ecstatic to be back, swimming through the giant white clouds. That's how you feel spring coming back. At first it catches you off-guard – with a whisper of a promise. A small glimpse of hope in the cold howling winds. You start hearing spring before you see it. In a quiet drizzle, as the raindrops try to tell you something important but you just can't understand it yet. In the bird chirping, the wind kissing your cheeks, in the laughter, and your friends quiet humming to some old song. It's a really joyful time because spring reminds us about all the beauty that is surrounding us and when you see it – it is glorious. Lush and damp, full of beams of sun shining on the rain and the rain falling on the sunlight. It is magical and we should really cherish and appreciate it. As Paris is the city of love, spring is the season of it. It has the perfect atmosphere: it embodies adventure, new beginnings and admiration. Not only for the beauty that is around us but for the beauty within. Everything seems so new and exciting. And the evenings are full of lights and colors and deep conversations. You can find your spring sitting on the bench or hiding between buildings with the wind playing in his hair or in a stranger's smile, full of acceptance and ease. In those moments you know that this is a time that you will someday miss. Pablo Neruda once said: "You can cut all the flowers but you cannot keep spring from coming". And I think it describes spring perfectly, because spring can be seen not only in the vibrant green of the trees, the blooming lilacs or the warm sunlight kisses. It is meant to be felt. It's in the smell of dirt, early mornings, the magic of the rebirth of nature, the serene walks in the park. It feels like coming home, when you step into an open arms of your mother and get an overwhelming feeling of safety, as the smell of your childhood fills your nose and you can hear your dad's funny remarks and the easy steps of your sibling. Spring brings us all together. I like to compare people to birds that are coming back home in spring. I think spring reminds us to come back to our roots, it frees us from the numbness of winter and sets us free. And it's all we really need – to be free.



Violets



Our long-awaited Spring finally came!!! And with Spring comes warm, sunny days, sunshines and violets too. To me those are most beautiful flowers with deep blue tint. Those blue and light blue tints in the morning look like they are playing with light. Flowers at that time look gorgeous. Violets only bloom in April and May and you only can find them in forests. Violets typically have heart-shaped leaves. The shape of the petals many species, for example, some Violets have a spur at the end of the petal.

Spring for me is...

For me spring is warm weather, long walks. This is love and peace time. Warm nights under the stars. Is when you are sitting with a friend near the sea. When love is in the air.



“Is the spring coming?”- he said.

“What is it like?” ...

“It is the sun shining on the rain and the rain falling on the sunshine..”



The days become longer and the nights become shorter. The ground is covered with grass and spring flowers. The air is fresh, the sky is blue and cloudless, and the sun shines brightly. The days are warm and everything is full of life and joy. It's when birds come back. It's a time of wonderful feeling

(Photos by Greta Danilova 1A, Gabija Bertašiūtė 3A, Evelina Deveikaitė 3A, Emilija Tokariava)