

Eingereicht von Nina Gebhardt, Fee Steiner, Laura Hofweirer, Rhoda Egharevba,
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-felony-

Once upon a time there were two girls and a crime
Before going hand in hand
They made promises instead
Hid their love in poetry
Where their words could be free

There was a time there were two boys dreaming high
Waited till the sun went down
Just that they could be alone
Pearls were twirling round their necks
What a temptational match

surrounded
 with sweet
 despair

They were hiding in the woods
Sat there quiet all night long
Tears were dropping from their chins
Screams were choked from the darkneses bliss

But when someone pulled a gun
All they could do was run

It was too late the mistake were made
There laid two bodies in the woods

The night before July
They had their heads upon the sky
But when the day turned dark and cold
they lost their morals in a row
Their childhood dreams all disappeared
they had to move on

One day, yes just one day
They wanted to run away
The moonlight led them on their way

The stars kept creeping down someway
They walked down streets, roads and fields
Delivered to their fate

surrounded
 with sweet
 despair

They were hiding in the woods
Sat there quiet all night long
Tears were dropping from their chins
Screams were choked from the darkneses bliss

But when someone pulled a gun
All they could do was run
It's too late the mistakes were made
There laid two bodies in the woods

Cold and pail, motionless
Soul is gone
Just the dead bodies
On the forest floor

~nina gebhardt -16 Jahre alt-

I wrote this poem because I want to draw attention to the still ongoing LGBTQIA+ hatred. It is sad that even now, in the 21st century, we cannot show respect for all people. Because even if we wanted to, we can't change or choose who we want to love.
Let's love whom we want to love, and don't blame us for that.
Love is nothing to be ashamed of, so stop making us think that way.
Mwah mwah, thanks for reading

Rhoda
Egharevba
-16 Jahre-
:)

Solidarity

Every day, each and every one of us can stand up against racial prejudice and disrespectful attitudes.
Let's build a world beyond racism and discrimination,
where we all exercise our human rights.
A world where we can wear, eat, love, believe on what you want too,
Without being judged or make fun at.
Solidarity isn't an act of charity, but mutual aid between people.
Alone we can't do much but together we can do beyond our imagination.

Solidarity

its a normal school day,
I walk in,
I can already see them even though Im not physically with them yet,
I can see their faces,
How they laugh at me,
Look at me with disgust,
And all that because I cant afford the designer clothes they have,
I don't want this,
I wanna go home,
Its just the first period,
I have to stay,
Cuz it goes like that every day,
That's why I hate going there,
But why?
Why is there such a thing as bullying,
Aren't we all the same?
Aren't we all equal?
We preach to be nice to each other and yet we still hate them,
Why cant they respect me like I do,
See me the way in see them,
Like me like I like them,
Isn't that what its about?
Solidarity?

Fiona Schröder -15 Jahre-

humanity?!

we are just 8 billion people on a globe of dirt,
so who are we to judge, who are we to hurt?
with words like daggers we damage each other's hearts
the tears you see,
when you made them cry,
do they bring you joy - do they make you fly?
we don't care,
we don't see what our words can do - until it's too late
but tell me dear,
what were your thoughts as you heard,
that you were the reason i'm no longer here?
the things you did,
the things you said - made me no longer want to be
on this place so called earth.

Laura Hofweirer -17-

the internet and it's lies

hate on the internet is a lie
we wish to others faces that they should die
we curse and make promises of harm
but in real life these acts will not be done

but such as these atrocious lines
solidarity is also untrue
we gather in groups and make promises of change
but isn't it strange?

have you seen projects online follow through
with the plans they made?
do they ever provide their promised aid?

we talk a lot online
from good to bad though there is no changer
not for worse and not for better
we only group, discuss and share our dreams
but do we get there?
I don't believe

what if we were to follow through with what we talk about?
would our society take another rout?
what we can accomplish if we stick together
could change humanity for the greater

Fee Steiner -15 Jahre-

-Invisible-

I feel like... I am nothing more than beauty
That's all they want, all they care about and all they reduce me to
Nothing more, nothing less
Worthy enough to be judged
But not worthy enough to get paid the same amount of money as a man
So they took away our dreams,
laugh in our faces, talk us down and tell us we already have the equality

so I start to feel invisible

Don't be too loud, don't have your own opinion
Because opinions make us women less beautiful
and cover up your body
Don't even try to say sth cause we won't listen anyway
the naked female body is a vulnerable thing in society
Seems like everyone's constantly begging to see it,
but once they do
someone's a hoe
All u get is being judged and stared at

I feel invisible

Because I am accountable for getting raped
I am in charge because my skirt was too short, my shirt too small
Too inappropriate
so tell me... why do we let men rule whole countries
if they're not even able to control themselves

And yes
Not all men are dangerous,
but are all men putting in the work to make us women feel safe?

And again I feel invisible

why does alcohol excuse his actions but condemn mine?
„Why'd you drink so much, it's on you“
Why is the length of my skirt a „yes“ to your thoughts
But a no, I said,
A no I screamed,
A no I yelled
strangely not audible for you?
A cry for help not visible for others
and your act of violence not worth believing at the police station

I feel invisible
Because it's „just a joke“
But tell me is it still „just a joke“ for you
if 1 in 6 women experience attempted or complete rape in their life time.
If 31 women got killed last year, just because of their gender
and not a woman can go home through the darkness, without fearing of getting
murdered or dragged away
Hah, yes your „joke“ is our reality

But don't get me wrong
feminism isn't about hating man
that's not what I'm trying to say
But it's time for us women to rise and shine
To Speak up and be loud
since we were kept quiet for too long now
Set our minds free,
Because we can't wonder and wait till somebody does something
We have to realise
we
are
somebody

You're visible honey, make yourself be seen