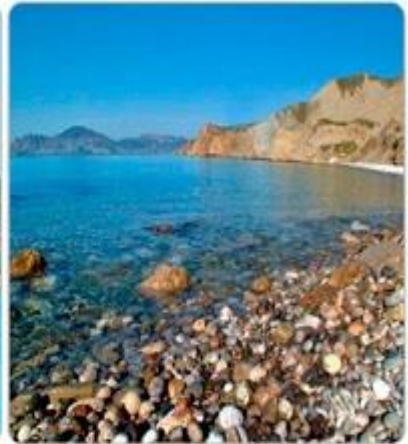


"CRIMEAN SPRING"

Poets' Contest 2025

School 12



CRIMEA

Crimea is a very little word,
But it preserves the history of ages.
The legends and traditions of the world
Say, that Crimea is the place for god.
Crimea has collected all the wealth:
There is fertile air and the nature.
All the resources for the happiness and health
This Russian Land includes for all creatures.

Anna Gorelova

6-A, 12 years



THE CRIMEAN SPRING

The Crimean spring arrives at last,
Melting snow from the mountains runs fast.

Wildflowers paint the hillslopes bright,
What a welcome sight and a pure delight!

The air is sweet and all birds sing,
A joyful dance the new spring brings,
To Crimea's shore, a vibrant thing.

Masha Zhukova

6-B, 12 years



FABULOUS CRIMEA

The world is full of wonders
And miracles as well.
Crimea is the greatest,
The most fabulous of them.
Surrounded with the mountains
And clear waters of the sea,
The Crimean peninsular is a gorgeous place
That everyone has to see.

Alevtina Logvinova

6-B, 12 years



ACROSS THE CRIMEAN LAND

Across the Crimean land so fair,
Spring's gentle hand, beyond compare.
The mountains rise, in a splash of green,
A vibrant scene, a joyful sheen.

The Black Sea's breath, a salty kiss,
Awakens life, with gentle bliss.
The almond trees, in snowy white,
Embrace the sun's returning light.

Victoriia Andreeva

6-B, 12 years



SPRING IN CRIMEA

Spring marks the arrival of my powers,

I am inspired by the flowers.

The birds begin to sing

Their beautiful song of spring.

Come on, wake up!

Start picking up flowers and playing catch-up.

Give me your hand,

I'll show you my blooming homeland.

Look at Crimea with loving eyes like me

And you will see in everything a pure harmony.

I wish everyone to visit this wonderful place,

And feel the energy of this space.

Taisiia Misheneva

6-A, 12 years



SPRING IS COMING

Spring is coming! Coming soon,
Grass is growing and flowers bloom,
Birds are happy to come back,
Bees are buzzing overhead.
Leaves are budding everywhere,
The sun is shining over there.
My new spring is very green!

Isabella Sarkisyan

6-B, 12 years



IN THE SPRING

The Sun is shining in the Spring,
The ice and snow stay in winter.
March bring a lot of love for you
Health and much happiness forever,
Gladness and sensations new,
Problems and afflictions never!

Anna Gorelova

6-A, 12 years



CRIMEAN SPRING

In Crimea's sun, where spring takes hold,

Russia's gentle touch, a story told.

Awakening hills, a vibrant hue,

Beneath the skies, forever blue.

The Black Sea whispers, soft and low,

As flowers bloom, in steady flow.

A land reborn, in beauty bright,

Crimea in spring, a pure delight.

Gleb Bondarenko,

6-A, 12 years



SPRING IN CRIMEA

Springtime comes to the Crimea,

Flowers are blooming, oh what a cheer!

The sun shines brightly, the skies are blue,

Nature wakes up, all fresh and new!

The mountains are tall, the sea is so clear,

The birds are singing, spring is here!

Let's go out and laugh and play,

Enjoy the magic of a sunny day!

Yaromir Beketov,

6-A, 12 years



BEAUTIFUL CRIMEAN SPRING

We are here in Crimea now, spring is coming soon.

The sun is bright and days are nice and clear,

The flowers smell and trees are in the bloom.

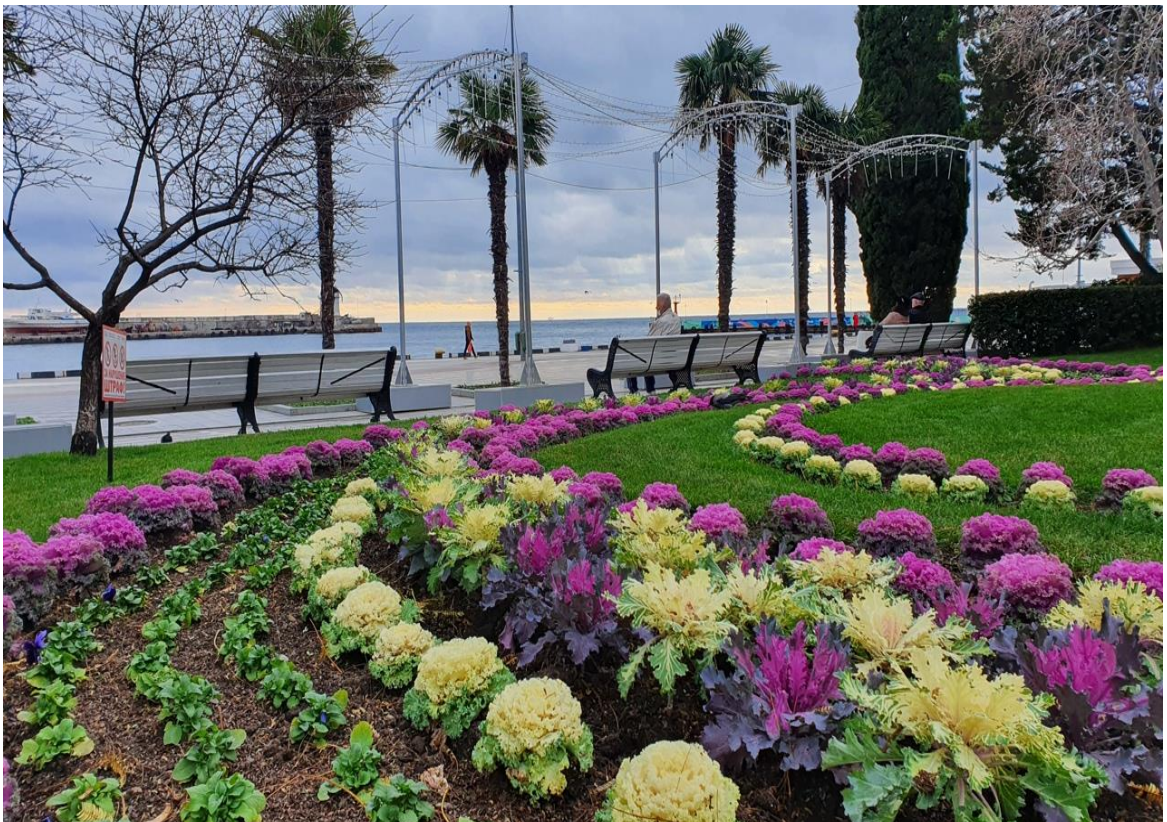
We are so glad to live in beautiful Crimea

And see the people in the peaceful atmosphere,

And make the world full of the miracles and dreams.

Mariia Zamurueva

5-B, 11 years



IN SPRINGTIME'S LIGHT

In springtime's light, the world awakes,
Soft green leaves and gentle shakes.
Flowers bloom in colors bright,
Chasing away the winter's night.
Birds are singing in the trees,
Dancing softly with the breeze.
Sunshine warms the earth below,
Life returns with a joyful glow.
Children laugh and play outside,
Nature's beauty, our hearts abide.
With each day, new hope we find,
Spring brings joy to all mankind.

Caroline Nizyaeva, 7-A



BEAR MOUNTAIN

The Bear Mountain is lying itself,
He covers his nose with his paw,
And there are kids walking around
His clubfoot exploring the ground!

The mountain will never roar,
Because its name is a Bear!

Mikhail Gamal

5-A, 11 years



SPRING IS COMING SOON

Spring, spring is coming soon -
Grass is green and flowers bloom,
Birds returning from the south,
Bees are buzzing all around.
Leaves are growing everywhere,
Spring, spring is finally here!

Ilya Veselovskiy,

6-A, 12 years



SPRING IN CRIMEA

Crimean spring, a painted dream,
Where mountains kiss the sunlight stream.
Blossoms blush in fields of gold,
Nature's tales forever told.
The Black Sea whispers secrets sweet,
As tulips dance with nimble feet.
A breeze hums tunes through cypress trees,
And stars ignite the twilight seas.
Oh, Crimea, dressed in April's lake –
Your beauty steals the heart's embrace.

Artemiy Bychkov,

6-B, 12 years



SPRING

The snow has left, the world is green,

The birds all sing a happy scene.

The sun shines brightly, the days are long,

Spring has arrived with a happy song.

The sky is blue, the grass is green.

This weather time is spring, spring, spring!

Milana Misheneva,

6-B, 12 years



