

PRESENTATION NIGHT

NEW YORK

POETRY

LK 12E1 / LK 12E2

**ENGLISHMAN
IN NEW YORK**

INTRO

City Fever

New York – city of dreams
Eight million people wanting to rise
Eight million people building the size
City of opportunities – that's how it
seems

Ethnic diversity wherever you look
Latinos, Italians, Germans and
Chinese
Jews, Muslims, Christians and
Buddhists
Not thinking anymore of the paths
they took

The big apple – home of the arts
supremes
Music and acting everywhere you go
Paintings and dancing you didn't even
know
New York – city of dreams

Jan-Lucca Hennes,
Kevin Mock,
Anna Wagner

Broadway Nights!

**Welcome to Manhattan, Welcome to Broadway!
As in a dream I stand and gaze at Broadway!
Oh wonderful Broadway!
The rainbow lights of Broadway shine!**

**Welcome to Manhattan, Welcome to Broadway!
This is the quiet hour; the theaters
The million lights blaze on me when I stand upon the stage!
It was my dream, my destiny!**

**Welcome to Manhattan, Welcome to Broadway!
The screams of the people go through the bright hall.
My eyes shine like golden and bright lights!
The Broadway was my goal, it feels so good!**

Jenny-Lee Kuntz, Franziska
Palm &
Sarah Slabowski

CENTRAL PARK

Central Park is the place to be,
get there and you can see
trees and shrubs are everywhere –
a recreation area, where you don't have to care.
Olmsted and Vaux gave their best,
the day laborers made the rest.
Come as you are, rich or poor,
and you'll be welcome there for sure.

People always guess
that in Central Park you can lose your stress.
Often lying in the meadow,
New York people are enjoying the sun and the
shadow.
This is Central Park,
you can also go there when it's dark.

Anna-Lena
Ludy & Michèle
Weick

Central Park

**Workers from different countries
began to build it in 1858.
There are plants, hills, lakes and trees
it's a sight of the state.**

**People come there just to relax
or to hang out with their friends,
to do sports, to have fun, to come down
or to celebrate a new chance.**

**You can see birds everywhere,
singing, tweeting and flying
Parents and children walk over there,
playing, shouting and smiling.**

**New York without Central Park
would be like women without shoes.
You can't live without it,
no other park people would choose.**

Céline Bixler,
Lena Kilb &
Lorena Ziegler

Life in the Ghetto

**Turn a blind eye to stars and fame,
You see the Ghetto, full of shame.
No chance to hide, you will get old,
No chance to hide in the streets of gold.**

**Everyone you touch only cries,
Above the Ghetto you see other skies.
Deeper, darker, full of pain,
Dying there is not just a game.**

**Take a look in their eyes,
This life is a mess,
Full of crime, full of lies
But people try to make the best
Out of it. Life in the Ghetto
Is death in the Ghetto instead.**

Dorentina Citaku, Moritz
Köbrich, Rabea Müller &
Sepide Shirkhani

The Ghetto

**Oh,oh I´m thinking with the ghetto logic
Only the strong will survive
My father was an alcoholic
Everyday he hit his wife**

**I´m a real kid of the street
I often write down my problems on a sheet
There´s no perspective for me to get out
My life consists of rain and clouds**

**I had to go through a lot of pain
Do I have to lose to gain?
The devil took my brother
All my life there will be no other**

**I´ve learned how to survive in this place
Hopefully there will come a better time
No one will ever show me grace
We´ll live our whole lives surrounded by crime.**

Tolgahan Kirca,
Kevin Koch,
Christopher Zipf

Multivitamin Juice

At every corner of the street ,
there are Indians, Africans and Jews you can
meet.

No matter where you eat, shop, walk or live,
Look with who you can come in contact with.

Who sells the freshest fruits at all?

The Puerto Ricans at the mall.

Who tells the story of his troubled nation?

The friendly Iranian in the cab taxation.

Together the cultures like to build one big family,
But never want to disroot , never want to ask:

Is it still me?

On St. Patrick`s Day you go for green,

While on Chinese New Year wildly colored
dragons move you in a dream.

A trip to New York is like a journey round every
continent,

An experience that will never end.

Alina Littig,
Sharon Warth

9/11

Never forget the day

Innocent people died in the twin towers

Never forget the day

Everyone cried for hours

Everything is lost

Lovely people had to die

Everything is lost

Very sad, no time to say goodbye

Everything I want to say

Never forget the day

Lara Büffel, Tobias Müller,
Sabrina Schwarz, Pauline
Vogel

POEM:
THE OLD
NEIGHBORHOOD

NOW YOU :

ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

Lyrics:

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear.
I like my toast done on one side.
As you can hear it in my accent when I talk:
I'm an Englishman in New York.

You see me walking down Fifth Avenue.
A walking cane here at my side.
I take it ev'rywhere I walk.
I'm an Englishman in New York.

Woh-oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman
in New York. (2x)

If manners maketh man as someone said
He's the hero of the day.
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile.
Be yourself, no matter what they say.

Woh-oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien,
I'm an Englishman in New York. (2x)

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety,
But you could end up as the only one.
Gentleness sobriety are rare in this society.
At night a candle's brighter than the sun.

Woh-oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman
in New York. (2x)

EXHIBITION TIME