

# National Day Poetry Collection

A COLLECTION OF  
VERSES AND IMAGES BY  
THE STUDENTS OF  
COMPASS  
INTERNATIONAL  
SCHOOL DOHA  
THEMAID CAMPUS





# 2019 contributors

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MYA CHIN-SMITH

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# With a Roar

ABDULLLA AL-HAJRI 9A

*With the warmth of the lit flames  
and the roar of the giant cranes  
to build up empires with steel frames -*

*for the flooding of the rains  
and the new era of trains  
with the growth, comes the fame.  
The advancement of Qatar,  
is everything but shame.*

*And on the verge of winter,  
come more hunters,  
as the spring emerges,  
butterflies flutter  
With the rise of summer  
people go under cover.*

*At the forefront of a new century,  
came the tools to build an empire perfectly.  
With the power of will and dedication  
Rises a great new generation.*



# Qatar Sunset

LEAH GOVENDER 9A

*Precious Qatar sunset, cast your golden hues.  
Perfect pinks, ruby reds, flaming oranges and glorious yellows -  
in the midst of fading blues.  
Spread your love and sweep across this Qatari land,  
cast your shadows across our warming sand.  
Streak across our desert skies and fill our hearts with pride.  
Embrace our evening sky and cleanse our minds far and wide.*

*Shining radiantly, I hear you calling to me softly,  
My heart soars with child-like innocence as I listen quietly.  
Calling out to me, drawing me closer to your warmth -  
you urge me near.  
I bathe in your sultry presence and hold you dear.  
And as I watch you glow in glorious depth  
my mind swells as I take a breath.*

*This breathtakingly beautiful, blazing sun shines full with desire  
Ablaze with colours in gold like life's eternal flame  
and bliss.  
This magnificent Qatar sunset, I grace your presence with all my  
might  
I bask in your glorious light for soon you will disappear  
into the night...*





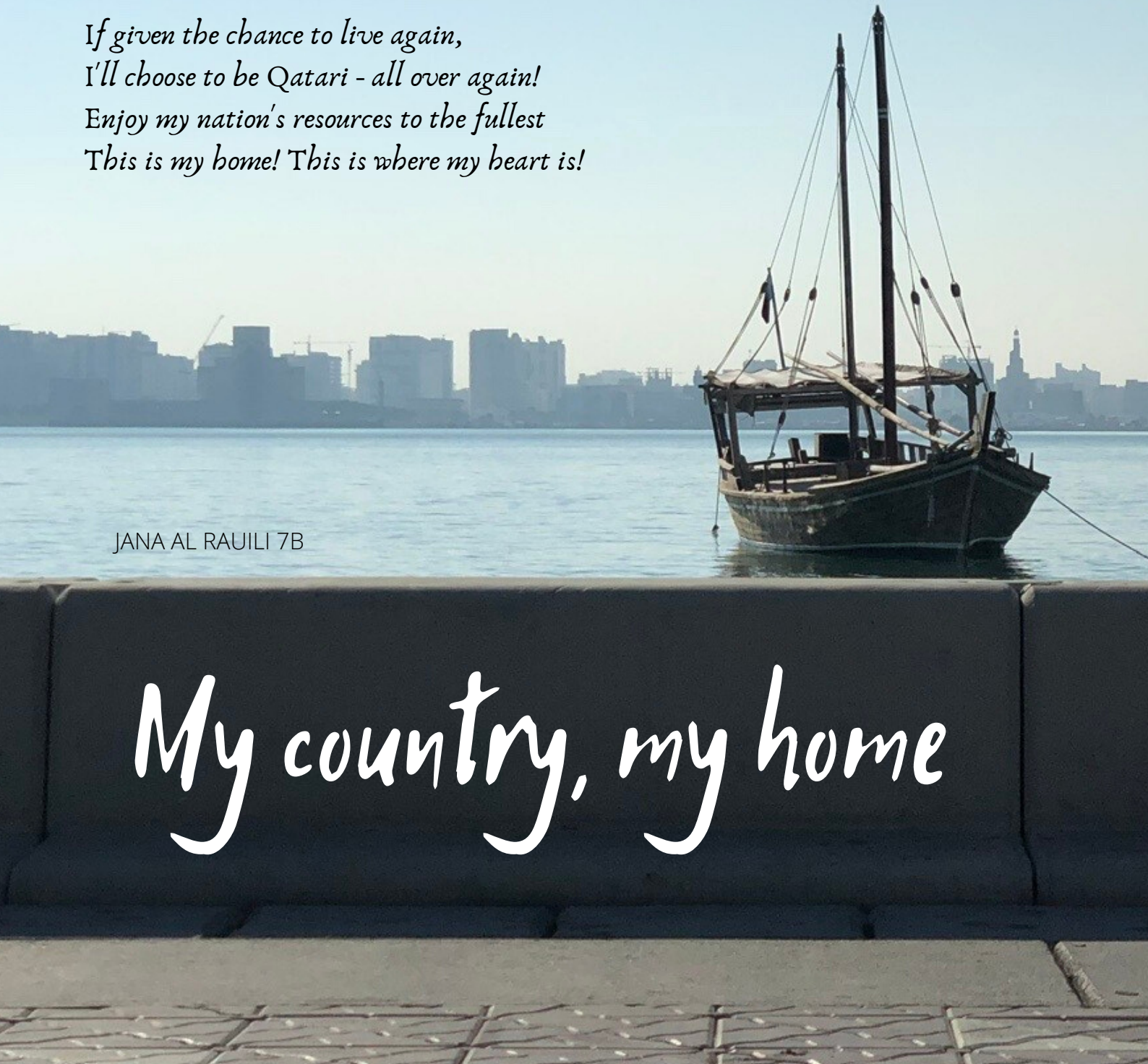
*Qatar is the nation where I reside,  
I can always state this with pride  
I love its humid weather,  
And I can say I'll live here forever*

*Admirable views here and there,  
majestic buildings; oh so fair!  
A country that has a lot to offer,  
vast wealth and stunning sunsets,  
an answer to my prayer!*

*If given the chance to live again,  
I'll choose to be Qatari - all over again!  
Enjoy my nation's resources to the fullest  
This is my home! This is where my heart is!*

JANA AL RAULI 7B

*My country, my home*





# Rising from the depths

DANIYAL MUHAMMED 8A

*A place of diversity  
a place of possibilities.  
a place of opportunities  
and a place of historical significance.*

*Sand and dust beyond the eye can see  
Qatar's coastlines and beaches  
are certainly  
a sight to see.*

*Qatar's future is as  
exquisite as the stars,  
because Qatar is  
a magnificent treasure chest  
rising from the depths  
of the sea.*



# The Striking Sun

MAHMOUD SALLOUM 9A



*Qatar is like a human  
When it's happy it smiles  
with a bright laugh*

*and when it's sad it shares its tears  
with us and floods us  
with rain.*

*Qatar can share with us its  
delicious coffee  
but can hit us with its  
striking sun which makes us  
shout and run.*



*There came a wave like a great hand,  
The waves of Qatar created a band,  
Its arms of foam driving round,  
Uprooting plants, razing creatures to the ground.*

*It aimed its fist at everything in sight,  
Nothing could survive this dreadful night,  
People ran in and out in time with the tide,  
Nowhere to go and nowhere to hide.  
Its fist was born inside its belly,  
Fed by fish that tastes of jelly,  
It grew in fury, it grew in power,  
The anger to be unleashed within the hour.*

*No one knew what was on the way,  
People were working and children at play,  
A shriek of surprise as somebody saw,  
A huge wall of blue horses galloping ashore  
The beasts dissolved under the heat.  
Sweeping hundreds of thousands off their feet,  
There was crashing and crunching and tearing apart  
Seeping its way into everyone's hearts  
Lives were lost, bodies found,  
Brutally killed by the hungry hound.  
When the punch came with the force of Qatar's army  
The few that survived understood the meaning of 'tsunami.'*

# The waves of Qatar

JOSHUA GOVENDER 7B





# *Flight of the falcon*

LOTTE VERCRUIJSSE 9A

*The falcon takes flight over the glimmering desert,  
Showered in golden rays as it glides above,  
The city beneath lies barren and broken,  
Missing its essence of hope and love.*

*The falcon observes the disheveled land,  
Looping back to take a second glance,  
He finally decides to anchor at the city  
Give it another chance.*

*As he lands, the cracking and parched ground begins to rumble  
All around him he could see the city start to crumble  
However, what took its place was something quite rare  
Like a pearl from an oyster it rose into the air.*

*Beautiful waters came from beneath  
The sun smiling as it went  
Amazing skyscrapers towering high  
Not a second wasn't spent  
Only the lucky get to call this place home  
Only those who wish on a star  
I will now tell you and its surely true  
That there is no place like Qatar.*



# Courage and peace

SHARON ADENIYI 9A

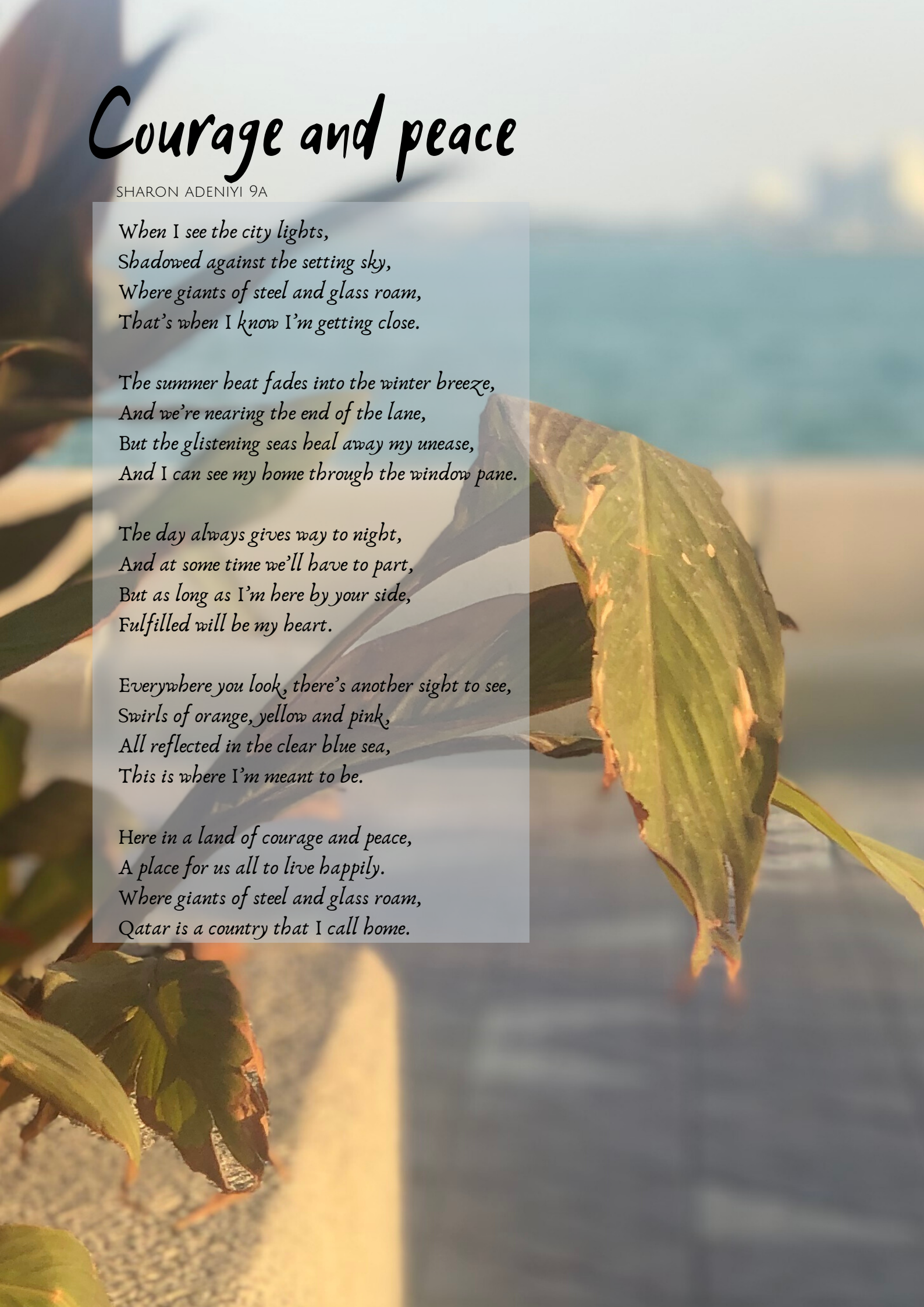
*When I see the city lights,  
Shadowed against the setting sky,  
Where giants of steel and glass roam,  
That's when I know I'm getting close.*

*The summer heat fades into the winter breeze,  
And we're nearing the end of the lane,  
But the glistening seas heal away my unease,  
And I can see my home through the window pane.*

*The day always gives way to night,  
And at some time we'll have to part,  
But as long as I'm here by your side,  
Fulfilled will be my heart.*

*Everywhere you look, there's another sight to see,  
Swirls of orange, yellow and pink,  
All reflected in the clear blue sea,  
This is where I'm meant to be.*

*Here in a land of courage and peace,  
A place for us all to live happily.  
Where giants of steel and glass roam,  
Qatar is a country that I call home.*





# The Qatari Sun

MYA CHIN-SMITH 9A

*Another day is breaking,  
in which sunshine is waking.  
I rose to greet the country of Qatar,  
As I woke to the sound of a guitar.*

*It was early in the morning,  
And lollipop men were yawning.  
I could hear children calling,  
As babies in prams were bawling.*

*Now it was quiet,  
Since the children stopped causing a riot.  
The day was nearly over,  
And I saw a four-leaf clover.*

*I settled down,  
on a seat of clouds.  
I watched birds fly,  
As they waved me goodbye.*

*And now I fade away,  
But I'll come back tomorrow.  
To be a light of a new day!*



# So bright it glows

*Qatar, a country filled with culture and religion  
will make you feel at home, in a Middle Eastern destination.  
Admiration and awe is all you'll see  
as you walk down the Corniche and see the view of Westbay  
and the beautiful ocean sea.*

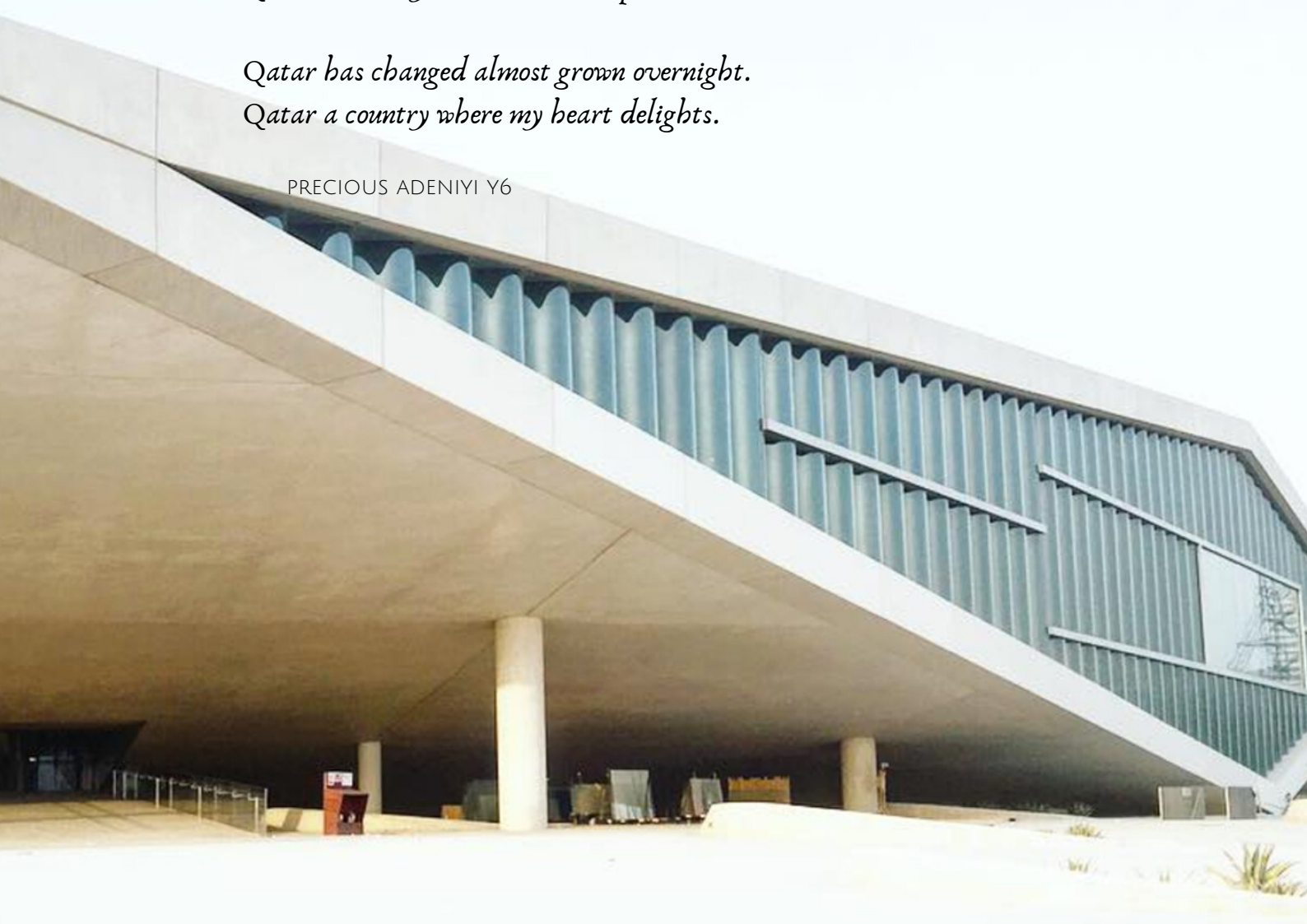
*The architecture is impeccable, Qatar has many great designs  
in Education City - the National Library lies  
and the design of The National Museum - a large desert rose  
the future of Qatar is so bright it glows.*

*But of course there's no Qatar without the busy city of Doha  
with its towering skyscrapers of many heights and meters  
at sunset we experience many different colours in the sky  
pink, yellow, blue, all blending and mashing up high.*

*Qatar is a country full of many possibilities,  
a land that will have many opportunities,  
Qatar has so much to offer and give,  
Qatar a country in which we are proud to live in.*

*Qatar has changed almost grown overnight.  
Qatar a country where my heart delights.*

PRECIOUS ADENIYI Y6



# Three

*Skyscrapers touching the sun,  
The dazzling, bright lights,  
Mixing colours on the run,  
Creating breathtaking illuminations.*

*The salty blue beaches,  
Gazing out on the Persian gulf.  
Where the beautiful coral reef reaches  
The oysters who hide their wonderful guests.*

*The vast, sandy desert,  
Home of the crystal desert rose.  
Humped companions are remembered,  
As the ships of the desert.*





# How beautiful you are

LARAIB HUSSAIN 7B

How beautiful you are, oh Qatar,  
How much you have given us, oh Qatar

You are the source of love,  
Full of peace like a dove,

Qatar is maroon with sacrifice  
and white with peace  
Others paid the price  
when they tried to cease.

They went back on what they agreed  
In fact Qatar was the one to succeed

The call of prayer, such a peaceful sound  
With the Oryx, running round and round

Khulna Qatar Khulna Tameem  
We are all Qatar, we are all Tameem.



# Sand and dust

JAEVYN BERMUDEZ 10A

The densely grouped-together buildings,  
Tower over an empty abyss of sand and dust,  
The walking figures wearing black and white rule this land,  
The blinding, unforgiving sun oversupplies heat everywhere,  
Patches of green form over time,  
Revealing a hidden oasis.



# Home of our future

ASMEH AHMAD 8A

*We have seen the orange skyline that you have produced  
You have sacrificed and shed blood for us  
we will be forever grateful.*

*When we see the shining sun,  
glittering above the sky blue sea,  
and smelt the salty sea water,  
we will remember the effort you put in,  
to save our country.*

*May we protect the white peace and shield the beauty,  
and may we reminisce the maroon blood of the warriors,  
and cherish their remnants.*

*Look at how we have prospered through time,  
from the battles to the peace,  
from the blood to the healing,  
from the wagons to the metros  
from the children to the adults,  
you have given us the home of our future and the unborn.*

*We will always have you with us,  
We will always have the radiant skyline  
We will always have the hot blaze brush against  
our proud smiles,  
and we will always have the proud smiles  
for you to look upon.*



# *Qatar*

AHMAD AL THANI 7B

*Qatar is my heart  
On its land I start  
Having fun in each part  
I wish I would never depart.*

*We are all living closely  
with cousins and uncles happily  
We are a strong family  
We will never feel lonely.*

*Qatar's future will be stunning  
A great history is coming  
Towards success we are running  
Join us and don't say I'd do nothing.*





# *When you come*

AZRA YILDIRIM 7B

*When you come to Qatar  
You see the sun shining  
Shining upon this desert  
Waiting to be found.*

*When you come to Qatar  
You see the water  
You see the beaches  
You see the palm trees.*

*When you come to Qatar  
You see the tall buildings  
You see them pierce through the sky  
You see a rich country.*

*When you come to Qatar  
You see kindness and help  
You see good people  
You see Qatar.*





# *Of beautiful skies*

*Qatar: beautiful and friendly country  
of beautiful skies and blue seas  
of that moon that calls prayer  
to the beautiful God of my songs.*

*How good I feel under your floor  
from the land that is now progress  
not forgetting a past that I sometimes  
remember*

*And a future that I long for  
and dream of, too.*

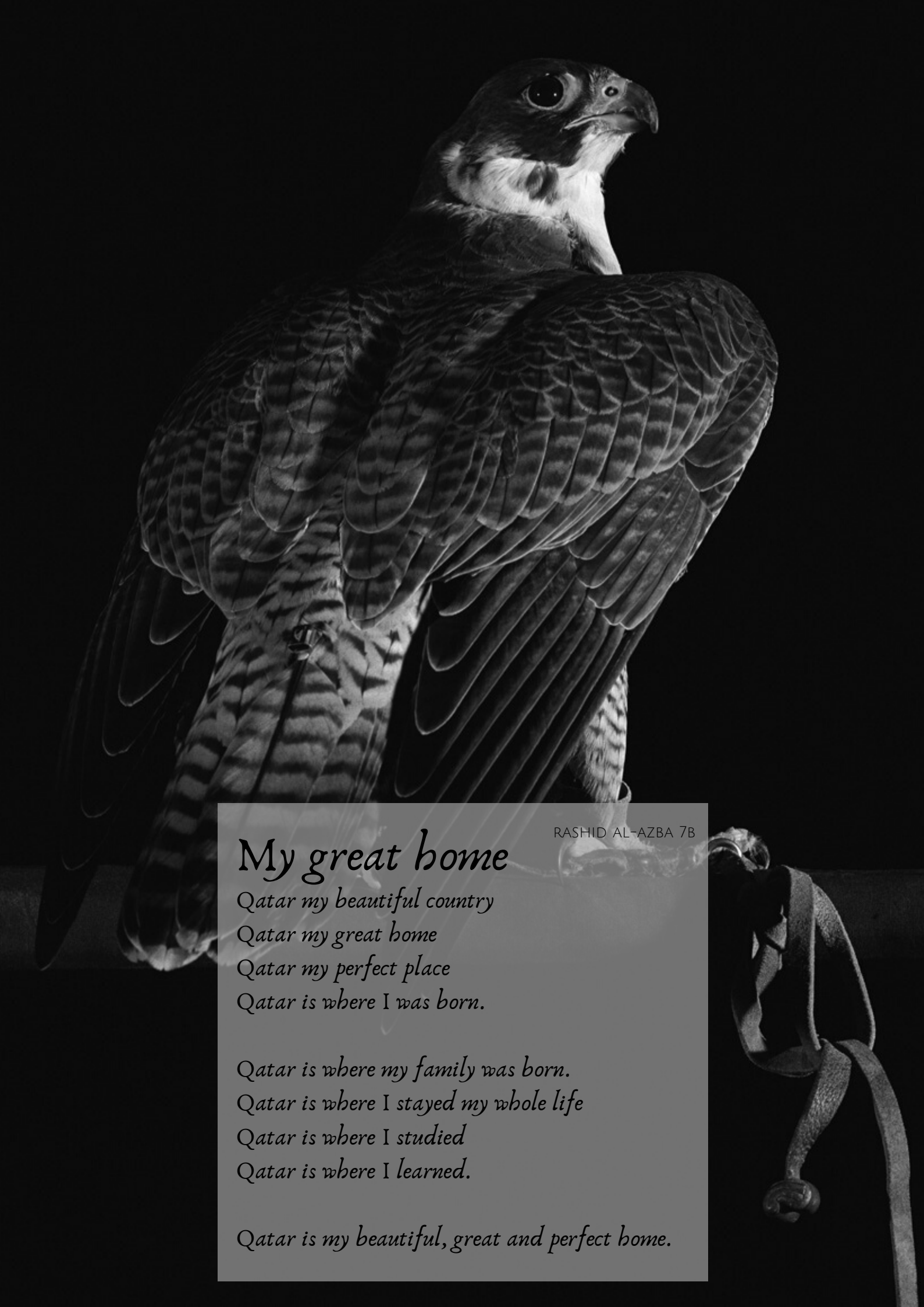
*About your boats, I see a  
Camel ride in the desert  
he visits art galleries and museums  
And I admire the men in white and  
the women in black*

*In the market walking, I encounter  
crafts, rugs, exhibitions,  
gastronomies, horses and hawks  
that are chosen for falconry  
as a sport.*

*I am a happy visitor to meet you  
To admire everything that you have done.*

*And this experience of living here  
I will always remember with appreciation  
and with the same respect  
that I received  
in beautiful Qatar.*





RASHID AL-AZBA 7B

## *My great home*

*Qatar my beautiful country*

*Qatar my great home*

*Qatar my perfect place*

*Qatar is where I was born.*

*Qatar is where my family was born.*

*Qatar is where I stayed my whole life*

*Qatar is where I studied*

*Qatar is where I learned.*

*Qatar is my beautiful, great and perfect home.*



# Amongst the sultans

*The fingers of the palm trees reach towards  
a sapphire sky.*

*Sand and stone bake in the high summer.*

*Quiet colours contrast in the dusk where pink and amber  
dance across the horizon --  
like hydrangeas in the sky.*

*August sizzles as waves lap softly on a turquoise sea.*

*Lazy cats sing in the shade of trees as hot winds kick up dust  
in a swirl of warmth and perspiration.*

*Towers scrape at the edges of the sky with long fingernails  
that push modernity further skyward -  
moving quickly and with enthusiasm.*

*One day a skeletal steel frame stands empty and untouched.*

*The next day, glass envelopes its insides  
and a hum of people in high-vis move about,  
checking boxes and making arrangements.*

*The Corniche stretches out its gangling limbs  
and embraces the bay as people wander aimlessly  
along the shoreline.*

*Winter has arrived and yet still the sun beats on --  
ceaselessly.*

*Sometimes the rain comes. And sometimes it doesn't.  
December is not the end of the golden weather.*

*A thickly woven crimson carpet reaches over white sand.*

*Nine sharp points like a serrated knife,  
edge across the horizon under which people assemble, united.  
And amongst the sultans, you stood out.*

*Protector, guardian, keeper.*

*Wrap your arms around me and embrace all who  
come here with our foreign tongues and strange histories  
to share in the majesty and mystery  
of these golden sands.*

MS ESPINOZA

