


# Tommy and Poilu

Workshop on Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> of March afternoon



Now, God be thanked Who has matched us with His hour,  
And caught our youth, and wakened us from sleeping  
With hand made sure, clear eye, and sharpened power,  
To turn, as swimmers into cleanness leaping,  
Glad from a world grown old and cold and weary,  
Leave the sick hearts that honour could not move,  
And half-men, and their dirty songs and dreary,  
And all the little emptiness of love!

Oh! we, who have known shame, we have found release  
Where there's no ill, no grief, but sleep has mending  
Naught broken save this body, lost but breath;  
Nothing to shake the laughing heart's long peace  
But only agony, and that has ending;

We studied two war  
poems, a French  
one and an English  
one.

It was great! It gave another approach to poetry.

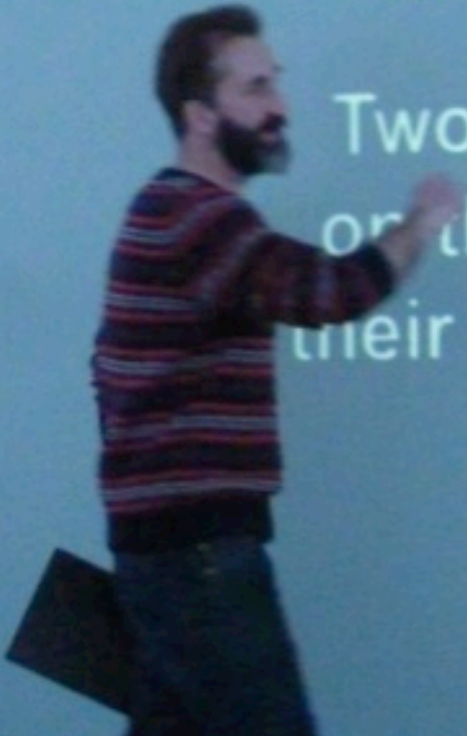
Quand je mange une quiche  
Je pense à l'Alsace-Lorraine  
Mon cœur se déchaine

The earth is calm now  
It has known much noise and toil  
Where once men broke men



Two of our  
Haikus

Then, It was our turn to create poems, using the Haiku structure of Japanese poems.



Two men whispering  
on the balcony below  
their voices dry leaves.



We had to do a show on Michel Sardou's song, "Verdun".

Pictures of  
the show!

TO THE COMPANY:

THANK YOU FOR YOUR WORK !