

Acrostic about K.E.Dubs

By Lianhus, Bušová, Molčányi

Kind mind born beneath Chicago's sky,
Architect of thoughts, her wisdom scored high.
Tales of Beowulf whispered through her voice,
Hungary found her, where she made a choice.
Love for Old English lit her student's flame,
Each word she spoke, never felt the same.
Echoes of her joy still dance in the air,
No one could surpass her brilliance – so rare.

Every lesson she gave sparked minds to grow,
Depth in her teaching let bright learners show.
Under her wing, knowledge blossomed with grace,
Bright was her wit, like the Sun's warm embrace.
She rests now in peace, in the angel-filled place.

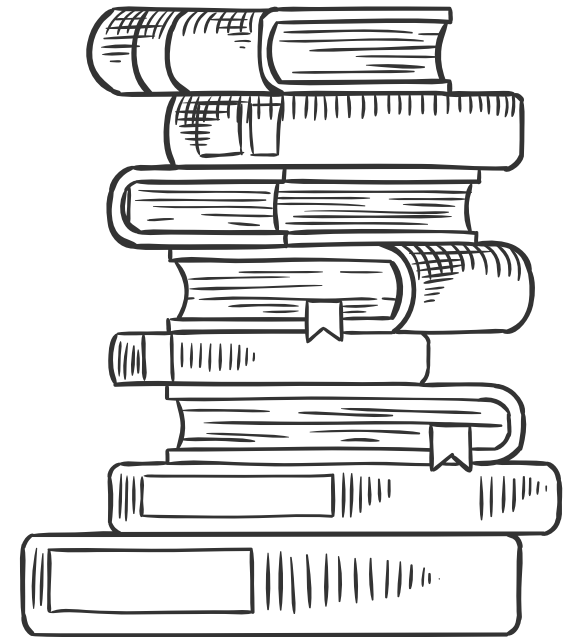
A light that shines

By Svajčíková, Ivanun, Liptáková, Pichugina

In 1944, she came to be,
In a world far beyond the sea.
From Chicago's busy, vibrant heart,
Kathleen E. Dubs played her part.
Her home wasn't where she was born,
it was where she swam the sea, through the
storm.

She anchored in Europe, in Hungary and
Slovakia, full of hope...
Kathleen E. Dubs, your tale shall soar,
A song of courage evermore.
Across the borders, through all time,
Your life, a lasting, noble rhyme.
Rest now in peace, your journey done,
A light that shines like morning sun.

Welcome to our Poem



Tasting

An Ode to Kathleen E. Dubs

By Marich

Chicago saw her growing up in wisdom
Yet Hungary became her final choice.
In the Pannonian flatlands, she installed
Herself – not in her native Illinois.

For Central European English students
She was a lamp of knowledge and effort.
She was the teacher – everybody knew this –
Of a distinctive talent for the word.

The heritage of the renowned Tolkien
Was, thanks to her, by scholars dignified.
Therefore, she is remembered for her working
By the Tolkien societies worldwide.

Literary Universe of Kathleen E. Dubs

By Marich

The hobbits cross the Middle-earth
Where druids toss the sacred word;
The islands wait for tribes who want
To sail the distance back and forth.
The Ring can let you reign above
All those who fly, and swim, and walk –
Until some heroes proudly stalk,
Whose steps are making dragons croak.
It is a tale you may have heard:
An ancient kingdom and its lord.

Ode to Kathleen the Brave

By Biliavska

She wove her magic through the ages,
In ancient texts, on golden pages,
With words of wisdom, she was bright,
A scholar born of endless light.

Old English verses, soft and strong,
She sang their echoes, pure and long.
In ancient worlds, both vast and deep,
She wandered where the dragons sleep.

(Oh, our brave Kathleen!
She saw the worlds we haven't seen,
In battles fierce and lands unknown,
She carved the path all on her own.)

All living creatures heard her name,
She brushed pegasus' silver mane.
Trolls, elves and ogres knew her too,
She tried the wizards' magic stew.

Her words turned iron into gold,
In every line was truth retold.
The stars would whisper wisdom clear,
She wrote of the lands both far and near.

In realms of lore, she made her mark,
A guiding flame within the dark.
In Tolkien's dreams, in ancient verse,
Her light defied the universe.

In battles fierce and lands unknown,
She carved the path all on her own.)

Though gone, her legacy remains,
In every line, in scholars' veins.
With every word, with every deed,
She planted wisdom like a seed.

Her journey's end is not complete,
Feathers keep writing through others' grip.
From mountain peak to dragon's lair,
Her spirit travels everywhere.

(Oh, our brave Kathleen!
She saw the worlds we haven't seen,
In battles fierce and lands unknown,
She carved the path all on her own.)

One finds her end as bittersweet,
Though midnight's sky is now complete,
Now with the stars she takes her place,
A memory in heavens grace.

Her voice remains in every poem,
In ancient strains her words are woven.
Her magic lingers, never cold,
Her words still turning prose to gold.

(Oh, our brave Kathleen!
She saw the worlds we haven't seen,
In battles fierce and lands unknown,
She carved the path all on her own.)

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VALUES

The things that we hold as important,
good, desirable or worthwhile.

These are the basic and fundamental beliefs that guide or
motivate our attitudes or actions. They are usually stated as
one word or a short phrase and they are generally positive.

We can have individual values or group values.



Life

Friendship

Success

Love

Family

Justice

Safety

Freedom

Belonging

Education

KEY ENGLISH CONCEPTS



World Poetry Day

Poetry is only proof of life. If your life is well lit,
poetry is only the ashes