

ACROSTICS about PALANGA

Class IB

Autumn

Always cloudy and raining
Umbrellas often being used
Trees leaves are falling
Ugly weather most of time
Markets full of vegetables
Nights getting longer every day

Rėjus Banaitis

Winter

White snow all around when you go outside
Icicles hanging on the roofs
Nests of birds are empty
Time of coldness
Enjoy the snow and ice
Radio playing festive songs

Rėjus Banaitis

Christmas

Celebrating time
Happiest day of the year
Inviting your friends to the party
Santa Klaus is coming
Talking to your family
Magical time of the year
All around the Christmas tree are gifts
Satisfied children because of gifts

Rėjus Banaitis

Palanga

Parks, forests, the beach
At sea, you'll be able to feel free
Look at waves crashing along the shore
Anyone would feel peace in the depths of their core
Numerous people have walked along this bay
Gentle waves are crashing on the shore
Awaiting for footsteps to wash away

Luka Vdovičenkė

Seaside

Sunny and warm summer days
Everyone is having fun
All the happy children swimming in the sea
Seagulls flying in the sky
Ice cream melting in the sun
Don't forget to put on sunscreen
Enjoying summer on the beach

Augustė Žalneravičiūtė

Beach

Beautiful and sunny days
Excited children playing in the sand
All the people having fun
Children building big sand castles
Hearing squawking seagulls

Augustė Žalneravičiūtė

Palanga

Palanga is a resort where I grew up
Amazing place where I spent my beautiful childhood
Long and pleasant evenings were spent here by the sea
with my family and friends
And every time I remember Palanga and its sea beautiful
and very warm and pleasant memories come back to me
Nothing will change my opinion about Palanga because it
always stay beautiful and nice for me
Gift to the people of Palanga such a wonderful and
beautiful resort with lots of entertainment and amazing
sea
And it fills a special place in my heart next to others
important memories

Laurynas Girdžius

Piers and streets, found only in dreams
Astonishing alleyways, so vague, yet keen
Lampposts are dancing, shining in green
And here I am, in Palanga, recently clean
No one is mean, no one is rude
Greatly depends, on what is your mood
After-image stuck in my head

Gracious gardens, like I'm being led
Rough outlines, of cherry red
Eager to know, where am I going? Am I in rest?
Answer awaits, it's there, right ahead
Testing my patience, it's Palanga's best

Dovydas Udalcovas

Seaside

Shells shining in the sand,
Early in the morning
All the people going towards the sea
Stinky seaweed repels all the people
In cafe near the sea,
Drinks are served
Excited children build sand castles

Samanta Starkevičiūtė

Birute's hill has a lesson to teach
I stand on a hill by a lovely tree
Right from here it's easy to see the sea
Under the light of the bright sun
This place is tons of fun
Every tree has its own secret
'

Such a beautiful place you'd never forget

Painted leafs fall as the wind touches them
And the trees are so close to each other, seems
like they'd be able to shake each others hand
Rich colored rows of trees
Kids cheerfully screaming while running amongst
the beach

Luka Vdovičenkė