



Sonnet

(by Leonardo Bonizzato – 3M)

Sunglasses and swimming gear,
days full of thrill,
no more lessons to hear,
it's the time to chill

In the air the wind blows,
and it brings sensations,
suggesting good news,
on the way of your aspirations

In the sky the sun is high,
waiting to give you a shade,
until you will be tanned enough,
to be able to camouflage with the stockade

And now I keep dreaming,
while the time keeps passing.