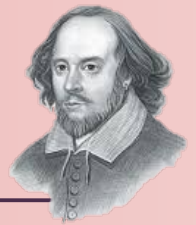


The Poet's Corner



(by Mattia Balestreri – 3M)

Where the bastions of the ancient city rise

And the sun never goes down

A lonely woman in a tower sighs

Waiting for the bearer of the crown

In a distant land he has gone

To hunt the enemy he must fight

But he found instead something to him known

That is the darkness on the inside

In that shadowy kingdom he's now lost

Wandering under that gloomy sky

Still searching of his enemy the ghost

Too tired event to die

And so the woman for him still awaits

While an unspeakable secret on her shoulders weight