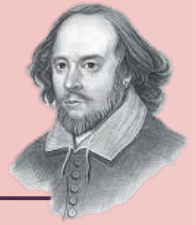


The Poet's Corner



(by Sara Zambelli – 3M)

You are my right way,
Nothing compares to you,
But you walk like the slow winter.
Oh, maybe the immortal nature is like you.

The eye of heaven is sometimes cloudy,
Conversely you enlighten my darkness.

And the plain is flat,
But my life is more so I am happy.

Your body is mortal,
But your blue light will not die,
And you'll be immortal
Our love will live.

As long as they will speak of you,
This gives live to you.