

Le poesie che seguono nascono
dall'inventiva di alcuni alunni delle seconde
e terze classi della scuola Secondaria di
primo grado del plesso di Mombretto

Friends...!

**Friends ... I laugh, I cry with them. I
spent sad moments and happy ones.**

I talk, I joke, I play.

**They give me place in their heart and I give
mine to them.**

Friends: all that I have in my life.

**A life without friends is like the sky without
stars.**

Selene Bazzarin e Giulia Verbeni

Sadness

**You sometimes feel alone
With the tears that rule on your face,
Sat down in that corner,
Closed in your uneasy sadness,
That nobody can understand.**

**A quarrel or a disappointment of love,
Slowly, slowly, they break to pieces
And it suddenly becomes a misted glass
That reflects your soul,
Incapable to react against
A cruel destiny.**

Selena Ugliano

My best friend

I love you ...

But , I suffer for you,

And now I can trust nothing ...

But, luckily, you are here...

You take heart

You really love me

You can make me happy

You are my best friend

...And with you I go on...

Giorgia Calabrò

Your colours

**Red is passion and love,
Yellow is the summer sun,
Green is the meadow where you walk,
Light blue is the sky over your head,
Blue is your sea,
Pink is your skin,
White is the copy book where you note down
Your thoughts,
Brown is your hair,
Orange is your sunset,
Black is the colour you see when you are
angry,
Gold is your friendship;
The rainbow colours are the colours of your
world.**

Andrea Nambuletto

Believe and hope

Hope in a better world.

Believe in the tolerance.

Hope in the justice

Believe in the friendship and love.

Hope in someone.

Believe in yourself. Always.

In spite of everything, also for me.

Luca Balzaretti

Women

Veiled women...

**Maltreated women...women who are afraid
to show their visibility.**

Raped women ...

**Sweated women... who are unable to shout
their respects.**

Invisible women...

**Women who are sadly present for us,
But somewhere, infortunately, they are
always inexistant.**

Denise Gambino e Noemi Formicola

Summer's coming

**Summer, summer, burning bright
As we like, day and night.
What a joy! No class to attend!
Last forever: we'll be content.
Goodbye teachers and school friends,
For a few months no more arguments.
At the beach, we'll meet our summer friends,
We'll have a good time with them until the end.
And when the sun will not shine,
Our summer homework we'll do fine
Summer, summer, burning bright
As we like, day and night.
What a joy! No class to attend!
Last forever: we'll be content.
There's our table to play ping pong...
Having fun now can't be wrong!
Summer's like a little fever,
We all know, it can't last forever!
Summer comes, summer goes every year...
And we teenagers...will come back here.**

Marco Ferrara e Stefano Mangiarotti

Love

**Love is like a dream,
When you wake up is always unpleasant.
It's impossible to talk about love by words,
but only by hearts.
Love is great but it brings happiness and
sadness.
Love is trusting you, believe in each other
and never lying.**

Emanuela Cutroneo e Giulia Esposito

Poetry for a friend

**It's very difficult to say what I feel for you.
It isn't love, because when I see you I don't
blush with shame;
It isn't hate, because when I see you I don't
want to beat you...
It's much more simple... I love you
I love you, because when I see you I'm
happy,
Because I like talking with you,
Because we agree,
Because you are a special person for me,
Because you are you and I love you.**

Francesca Ceravolo

To my best friend

You are the best one...

You listen and understand me,

And I appreciate all you do for me.

You are with me in good and bad times...

I can count on you when I'm sad.

And when I think it's the end,

**You say to me: "Rise up, Rise up, my
friend!"**

You place your hands in mine,

And tell me "It is not the end...!"

Beatrice Morandi