

SONNETS

3CL - 2016

*We know which has been our first day on Earth
But we don't know which will be our last,
So remember the day of your birth
Because life will leave you really fast;*

*And our beauty is a sweet melody
That tunes her slow and sweet sound
Suddenly changing our destiny
And modifying everything we have found.*

*Beauty's melody is the prettiest song
We have ever heard in our existence,
And even if it won't last too long
We'll hear it even from a long distance.*

*Yet our Beauty's melodies run
As the sunflowers follow the sun.*

Rosa Delle Donne

*Time flows like the wind in the bright sky,
Like fish pass through the unlimited sea,
We hope our time will never die
But we will always have something to see.*

*It completely changes what it bumps into,
Making people appear older and
Wither as a rose in a day may do,
Which little by little comes to an end.*

*Let's pick the Rose in Her loveliest moment!
Since life will not last to eternity
Depriving us from every sentiment,
Although destiny could change us suddenly.*

*But as long as poetry will survive
In Man's memory will be alive.*

Camilla Gabrielli

Ripples

*The wind spreads perfumes in your direction,
Feeble breaths slip into your red wavy hair,
You're overwhelmed by your wet reflection;
You seem an angel without wings, I swear.*

*When you part your soft lips, you show your pearls,
Framed by cheeks which blush for the emotion;
When you turn your eyes on me my head whirls,
They're the lighthouse of a deep blue ocean.*

*At sudden drop breaks the stretch of water,
It troubles the image, no more you can see.
You'll lose your Beauty and every trace of Her,
Cruel Time will not show you any mercy.*

*But my Art will be a lotus flower,
The clock will forget to strike the hour.*

Irene Vtso

The Desert Rose

*Darling, go and see the Rose
Which this morning bloomed,
If Her petals froze
If She's still perfumed.*

*Because youth doesn't last more
Than from a sunrise to a sunset,
It is difficult for men to win the war
Like for a ladybug escape from a spider's net.*

*But my verses may have a chance:
Like a desert rose they will survive
To Time's sword and lance,
Even when the storm will arrive.*

*But as long as the Earth can breathe
My desert rose will win against death.*

Sara Nieri Argenti

*Hello dear May, I have missed you so,
I have waited for your recoil to see
If my lover truly dares to go
Away from my breast, but clear like the sea.*

*To summer light he could be compared:
Two brilliant gems his eyes are in the sky,
Sparkling red lips on his face are not blurred,
The joy of caressing them will never die.*

*My master's cowlick is not even bright,
Or better...It is brownish as cinnamon;
The youth of his features is like the Sun's light
And my love for him is like an escutcheon.*

*And yet I wish my verse will not perish
But triumphant its long life may finish.*

Alexandra Doroftei

Time The Cruel Beast

*'T flows fast as a river ,
'T breaks the beauty of young age,
It can make lose faith to the believer,
It destroys the life's page.*

*As a woman who admires her reflection
In a mirror, and discovers Time's effect on her look:
It is a wild beast, 't won't forsake no person,
It can indeed set fire to the Beauty's book.*

*Anyhow Time' s negative behaviour
May be hindered by Poetry and Art
Which are the Beauty's Saviour,
Even though 't keeps breaking your heart.*

*Pick now the flowers of life's Spring
So that She may happiness bring!*

Carmen Rosati

*Like a thief in the night you stole my heart ,
But darling! You should be more confident...
No one leaves a mark more like Art
As long as you can capture the moment.*

*Your lips feel like the inside of a rose,
Petals must be living within your soul,
And you'll still be perfect despite your flaws
Like droplets on flowers that shine and fall.*

*But youth is deeply prevented by Time
When the sun rises every morning so bravely,
It shines but burns like a dangerous flame
But then the moon reflects so gravely.*

*But as Time flows my verse will remember
That for everyone will come a December.*

Alessia Gjeka

Destiny: The Old Wise Man

*Since the moment when we are born
We start creating our dreams,
Even though sometimes we must face a storm
We keep fighting without any screams.*

*Some people say that an old man decides,
He is the leader of Heaven and Hell;
He is wise in fact he abides
Men's choices though they don't behave well.*

*He never sleeps because he has to write,
He must create a script for every person,
In fact no one is the owner of his delight
And every unpleasant moment is a sort of treason.*

*But men will never know he's just a product of their mind,
They are the owners of their delight... that man is just wind.*

Desirée Giovannetti

The Power of Time

*Time flows like an impetuous stream,
It smooths every man as a rough rock,
About the future it makes you dream,
It changes lives through a clock.*

*When you are tired it flows slow,
When you are amused it runs fast,
Like the wind it can strongly blow
Making you brood upon the past.*

*It creates your memories,
It brings you the next day,
It sews your Life's tapestries
Right now as well, in this month of May.*

*Time may be cruel, He may cause pain,
But remember...Nothing is vain !*

Linda Romagnoli

*Life: what a lovely promise is!
It is a gift that everyone'll receive
But no one realise'll this
Until you have to leave.*

*It is a journey without destination
Of which we know the departure but not the end,
The real mission is to find a motivation
Not to waste the time you spend.*

*So live every day like it was your last
Because life is too short not to be lived,
Don't dig up the memories of the past
And think about where you've arrived.*

*Remember these words and take them in your heart,
Until the journey of your life will start.*

Elisa Baroncelli

Like a Burning Match

*Like a burning match our lives are,
We show our best only at first,
But we are not meant to last so far,
And fire fades with its final burst.*

*Its flame is strong enough
To light up everything around us,
But we are so weak that a puff
Blows us out and turns us to dust.*

*We seem so strong from the outside,
Only time and fate can bring us down.
But let them not hear my cry
So I'll wait for another harm until dawn.*

*Is it only for the fear of being forsaken
That we pretend not to be broken?*

Giacomo Bechini

*Life's like a picture bleached by sun,
The days which pass chain you in sorrow
Praying not to be another fallen one,
Hiding the open scars from tomorrow.*

*In the end some turn to dust, some to gold,
Blessed be the ones Time may not capture,
Those who haven't considered what was told
Are the same who have escaped Time's rapture.*

*It's cloudy when you look in front of you,
Some of us can't breathe and can't survive
Screaming and crying that they can't see through,
I sincerely hope death finds you alive.*

*The hourglass' game is deadly foul,
Break it by saving your mind and soul.*

Fetizia Genesi

Time Goes By...

*Oh my darling! Time keeps going on,
You know 't passes faster than a waterfall,
So remember all the experiences you have done
And wake up from the sleep you wanted to fall.*

*Life is like a wonderful sea in a day of summer,
You can keep watching it along the shore;
But preserve your courage, my young dreamer,
And surf enjoying its immensity as you did before.*

*Your beauty and youth cannot be eternal
It's either smooth cheeks or even red lips,
But they'll disappear as a huge spiral
Bringing with them also your cowlicks.*

*Despite the difficulties that this circle presents
My Art is the only live element in this absènce.*

Klea Kaja

I Remember Myself

*I woke up tired, and slowly looked at the mirror,
Is it really me what I see in the reflection?
And I clearly know that I shouldn't fear her,
But the woman in front has a different complexion.*

*I remember myself, young beautiful and strong,
With voluminous mane and dazzling blue eyes
As long as I keep believing that's not the image I belong.
Now I am old, with wrinkles, convinced that Time flies.*

*What has all my youthful beauty become?
She slowly has left me here alone...
Seasons change and autumn has come,
May was cheerful, but didn't last so long.*

*A flower should be picked in its best time,
I don't blame life, I've been alone for a while.*

Stella Morelli

Human Life Is Like A Boat

Human life is like a boat at the mercy of the sea.

Her voyage has an indefinite date,

Her trajectory is free,

But she can't escape her fate.

When the boat leaves the shore,

Her state is insecure and slow,

She doesn't know what she is waiting for,

And she is cradled by the waves' flow.

When the open sea is reached,

Her sail is blown by the wind,

But the sun is soon dimmed

And the wood of the boat is ruined.

Despite the destructive power of Time,

Man's beauty will be always praised in this rhyme.

Domitilla Di Salvia

*Nothing against relentless Time can last:
We feed Him with love and intense passion,
But then He burns too fiercely and too fast,
Devouring our youth without compassion.*

*Everything He reaches covers with ashes,
Wherever He goes, brings light and desire,
But only darkness follows His flashes
And then lights up another bonfire.*

*Yet rivers of words will gain our blame
And tears of life will drown our memories,
Since water will triumph over the flame
And Poetry will last to the end of the centuries.*

*We will witness its purity, and cry out its power,
Let's paint its beauty and burn fire with water!*

Alice Bazzicalupi

*Oh my lover, don't sleep, stay awake!
Your youth won't last forever.
You seem like a swan dancing into a lake
And you still remain beautiful however.*

*You can be sure this night is not the last,
Your hair is red just like a flame...
Can't you see how time keeps flowing fast?
Now I can notice your youth is not almost the same.*

*I bet you will drop a tear or two,
Or cry out an entire clear river
Since this man doesn't care for you,
But don't forget: I'll be there forever.*

*I'll rest with you till your last breath
And I'll pray you until your death.*

Francesca Ciano

Cinciarella

*You kill me when you leave me sole,
So tell me now If you're gay or sad;
I try to hold the tears of my soul,
Tell me if you're quiet or mad.*

*Now I should let you hit the way,
My self dares not deserve your desire,
But I can't stand here with you away,
I don't want blames if you don't bide.*

*But our love is enough,
Enough to move mountains;
It is true, free and tough,
Tough just like two tight chains.*

*Oh my brother! I truly seek to find my happiness
But distance is retaining my loneliness.*

Inas Quasif

To My Father

*When I consider the petals of roses
That wither away as delicate scent,
The brightness of day fading into Hades
Thus leaving its place to a dim descent,*

*I dream of thy being transfixed in the stars,
Of thy melodious tune blessing my ear.
The rainbow of life has left many scars,
I endlessly yearn to dream thee, my dear!*

*As the worms will decay ripen fruits
And leaves blow away off autumnal trees,
Yet the cypress of love has fair deep roots
In my tortured soul – by stings of bees.*

*But, as long as my love is witnessed,
So long life by thy soul will be blessed.*

R.B.