



Romantic poems

by
4^A

Hi everyone!

“Let us show you our works:
they are poems coming from
many different minds, with
various themes and carefully
chosen words.”



Traces of words

Pen your ink stains my skin
You underline quotes
help to write poems
Your ink flows,
each word a truth that swiftly goes
Whether you're blue black or red,
Oh my pen you know how to keep it zen
When there's need to note down,
dear pen you're always around
You write traces of dreams and fantasy,
like a feather flying in harmony




Karola Marini

“Reflections of the soul”

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes is reflected in an ornate, gold-framed mirror. The scene is dimly lit, with several lit candles in brass holders around the mirror, casting a warm, golden glow. The woman's expression is contemplative and serene.

IN THE MIRROR I SEE YOUR EYES
AND IT NEVER GIVES ME LIES.
A GLANCE SO DEEP, SO PURE AND SO TRUE
IT TELLS SOFTLY, "I SEE YOU".
THE MIRROR SHOWS YOUR KIND,
BUT HOLDS YOUR HEART IN TRUTH CONFINED.
WHEN IT SHOWS YOUR FACE,
I FIND YOUR SOUL IN IT'S EMBRACE.
THE MIRROR KEEPS US, SIDE BY SIDE,
REFLECTING LOVE, OUR HEARTS COLLIDE.

Gallus Carola e Sara Falqui

A dried, pressed flower branch with small white blossoms and green leaves is placed in the bottom right corner of the page. A piece of orange tape is wrapped around the stem of the branch.

Oh Petals

Oh petals of all different kinds
your colors are jewels in our eyes
your shapes are like a sunrise
On petals with your beauty you make us blind
Should you ever fall from your tree
Will you be able to survive without it?
will you be able to maintain your form or will you split?
Should you ever lose your binds and be free?
Oh petals even if you can't speak
your time shall come without a doubt
your time might come during a thought
Oh petals in that moment, a tear will run down your cheek.

Leonardo Strazzera



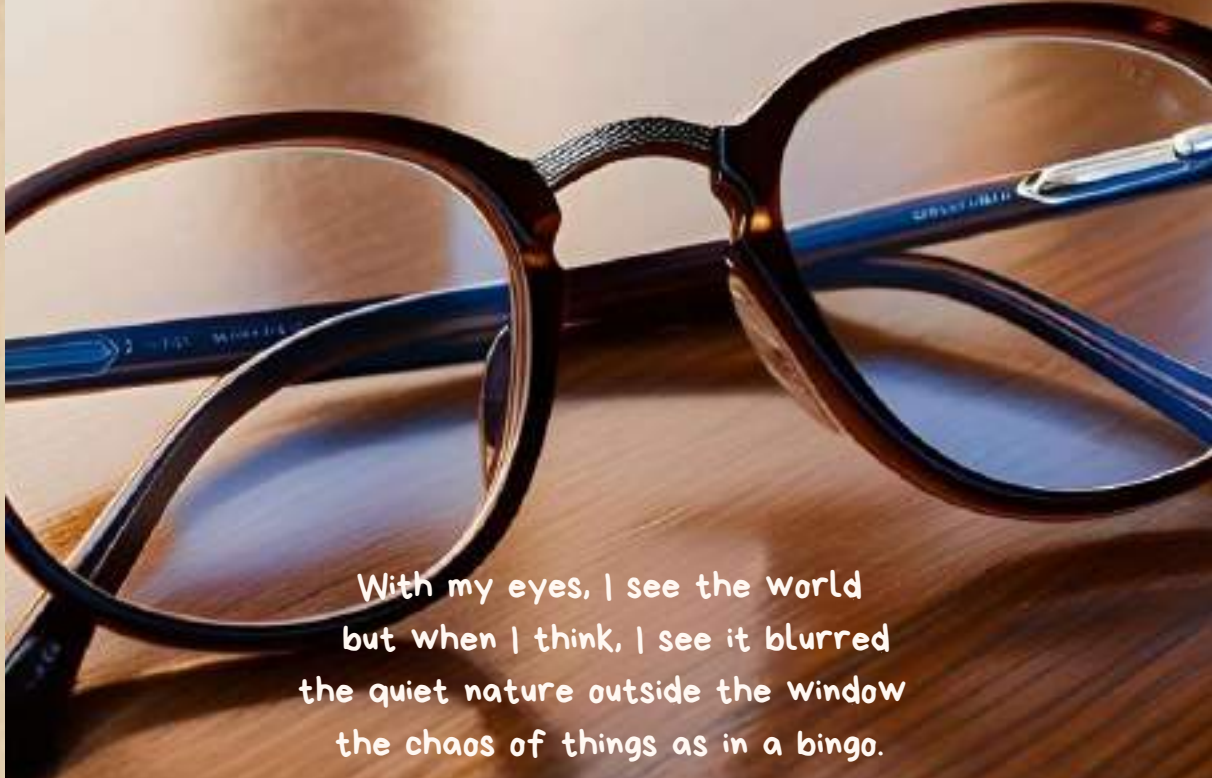
THE SUNSET

IT'S EASY TO BE LIKED IN THE LIGHT,
IT'S HARD TO BE LOVED IN THE DARKNESS.
AND AS THE SUN GOES LOW, I CAN SEE IT GLOW.
THE COLORS ARE BRIGHT IN THE SKY,
AND WHAT DISAPPEARS IS THE LIGHT.
WHEN THE MOON COMES UP, THE LOVERS BREAK UP.
SO THEY HOLD TIGHT TO EACH OTHER,
'CAUSE THEY'RE ADDICTED TO ONE ANOTHER.
SHE IS MOURNING HIS DEATH,
THE ONLY ONE THAT MADE HER HOLD HER BREATH.
EVEN THE ANIMALS ARE IN GRIEF
AND THEY CRY IN DISBELIEF.
MAY THE LOVERS BE REUNITED
AND FOR THAT THEY'LL BE DELIGHTED.
IN THE MEANTIME, IN THE DARK
I'LL BE LYING ON THE GRASS,
ADMIRE THE STARS THAT SPARK.

Eleonora Piras

Behind glasses

Alessia Sanna e Elisabetta Deiana




With my eyes, I see the world
but when I think, I see it blurred
the quiet nature outside the window
the chaos of things as in a bingo.

Two lenses, clear as morning dew in your gaze
I find what's true with every blink, a promise made,
in your sight, my greets all fade.

You catch the sparkle in my eyes,
reflecting joy where true love lies
every glance, a sparkle of light
in your presence, all feels right.

In your eyes, a world unfolds stories whispered
secret told through your lenses,
I can see, a thousand dream, just you and me.



Oh my chair
you are so comfortable
without you I feel so uncomfortable.

I love sitting on you
you teach me to enjoy life.

You are so rough
hitting me like a knife
as pain of love
you hurt me slowly
but with you by my side
life feels so jolly.

It's not just a thing
it's where we unite
where my heart beats strong
and my soul feels light.

Oh my chair that holds my hopes and desires,
I give you my love, as it softly inspires.

Sit with me, my chair
and let's write our fate,

Every signal is love
every moment with you is great.

The chair

Gabriele Puddu, Nicola Porru e Federica Demeglio

The bag

Oh sweet bag!
With you I go to school
and I look really cool.
My bag
you are beautiful and blue.
Nobody is like you
because you are different and special.
Bag, in the summer I' ll also take you to the sea
and that's makes me so free!
You contain positive and negative memories
and even good groceries.

Giulia Gessa



The ocean

The stars reflect on the water deep
like dreams tagt in the moonlight creep.

The sun set low, the sky's on fire,
a burning glow of pure desire.

Barefoot we trace the golden sand
and my fingers weave, my heart expands.

The ocean sound like a true melody,
a whispered Song of endless harmony

Francesco Meloni e Luca Frau



A lake of us

*In your eyes I see the shape
of my memories profound lake*

*with his soft and silver light
that in the sun it sparkles bright*

*and every ripple, every wave
in the endless smiles he gave.*

*And when his surface is calm and cold
it is like the mirror of my soul:*

*I see the worries, sins and thoughts
that in the deepest me were lost.*

*I want to dip, I want to dive
I need to feel the strenght of life.*

*So let me in and hug me tight
so I can read you in a sight.*

Bianca Manca

Nutella and bread

Rachele Poma e Cristina Ollosu

NUTELLA ON BREAD

SWEET LOVE WE SHARE

NUTELLA AND BREAD

A HAPPY PAIR.

CRUNCHY SOFT, IT DOESN'T MATTER

WITH EVERY BITE, HEARTS START TO GET FATTER.

NUTELLA AND BREAD, UNDER THE STARS GLOW,

A ROMANTIC DUET, AS OUR FELLINGS GROW.

WITH EVERY SPREAD, MY HEART FEELS LIGHT,

IN YOUR SWEET PRESENCE, EVERYTHING IS RIGHT.

HAZELNUT, COCOA, A MAGIC BLEND,

A LOVE THAT WILL NEVER END.

EACH BITE A KISS SO PURE,

A BIG JOY A LOVE SO SURE.





4^A

