

CREATIVE WRITING

IISS "Pietro Sette"

FOLLOWING SHAKESPEARE'S FOOTSTEPS

III CLS IIIC 2013/2014

LIFE AND MEMORIES LIFE AND MEMORIES

Life is like a train
That travel day and night
Takes away memories from our brain
And what we can see is only a light.

Before I played on the ground
I grant, I said that I know

That music had a good sound

But I think that I dozed on.

I leaf the pages of my diaries

I am near to the end,

There are a lot of difficulties

but I want to contend.

I promise, when I will stand

At finishing line I will raise my hand!

DISANTO NUNZIA

CECCA ANTONELLA

MARINELLI ROSITA

NATUZZI FRANCESCA

NINNI PASQUALE

NATURE'S LIFE

The life is as a flower :

When it was born it has all petals

As a child has all years.

When he is young is stronger.

The flower loses its petals

As man loses his strength.

It is more hard breath

As wind moves the flowers.

In spring flowers shine

Like the man bright.

Changing of seasons is like

Changing of one man's life

Don't rip flowers:

They have a life like yours.

Ariano Melissa

Barberio Lucreziana

Laquale Sara

THE LIGHT

*Clouds were gone,
the sky was bright;
because he was the one
who show me the light.*

*Oceans are nothing
Compared to his eyes;
That could everything
Freeze into ice.*

*Now, thank to you
It's like the fog has lifted,
the sky is no more just blue,
And the world has somehow shifted.*

*Now that I can see the light,
I can finally watch him shining in the starlight.*

Sette Simona

Maria Luisa Di Mauro

Stasolla Valeria

MISTER DIFONZO

Today you have taken a bad notice
These minus that didn't allow you
To brag with your humble voice
So, Mister Difonzo, thank you!

With your hair you seem very
intelligent
But the appearance can be deceptive
I want to make, on your mind, a lot of
experiment
For this reason people call me
detective



Yesterday I saw him on the street
And I've said him
"Do you want to eat, whit me, meat?"
"Yes, but tomorrow I must to go to gym".

But you really love fish
So you are very "furbish".

Difonzo Giuseppe (main character)

Pappadà Antonio

Putignano Giancarlo (writer and reader)

Francesca Colamonico

THE POWER OF LOVE

In our short existences
We can find a special person
Who bridges our absences
And who can be our life's reason

Is not important
The gender, the religion or the color of skin
But that he love is incessant
And that it gives you a big grin

We can pick ourselves up
From the darkness and from the despair
And remove our strong cover up
Thanks to the power that the beloved put in the air

I wish that everyone could have this magic
And for once could act without logic.

ANGELILLO ILARIA

BRANA' ROSSANA

DIFONZO CATERINA

LORUSSO TERESA