



LOVE

for a Sustainable Future

Poetry by students in Serbia, Sweden, Italy and Turkey

Photo from Serbia

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Poems created by students at:
Söderslättsgymnasiet, Trelleborg, Sweden
Stockholm International School
Užička gimnazija, Užice, Serbia
IIS Enzo Ferrari, Chiaravalle C.le, Italy
Denizli Nalan Kaynak Anadolu Lisesi, Turkey
Pictures from the local surroundings.
Heart-illustration by Camila, Kollaborina

Love for a sustainable future

This poetry anthology is the result of an international co-creation between students in five schools in four different countries in Europe. During the school year 25/26 students and teachers explored learning for sustainable development within the framework of the Sustainable Poetry and E-Twinning project.

They have explored poetry as a way to make their voice heard for a sustainable future. The students thoughts and ideas are the key to shaping a future which we can all be proud of.

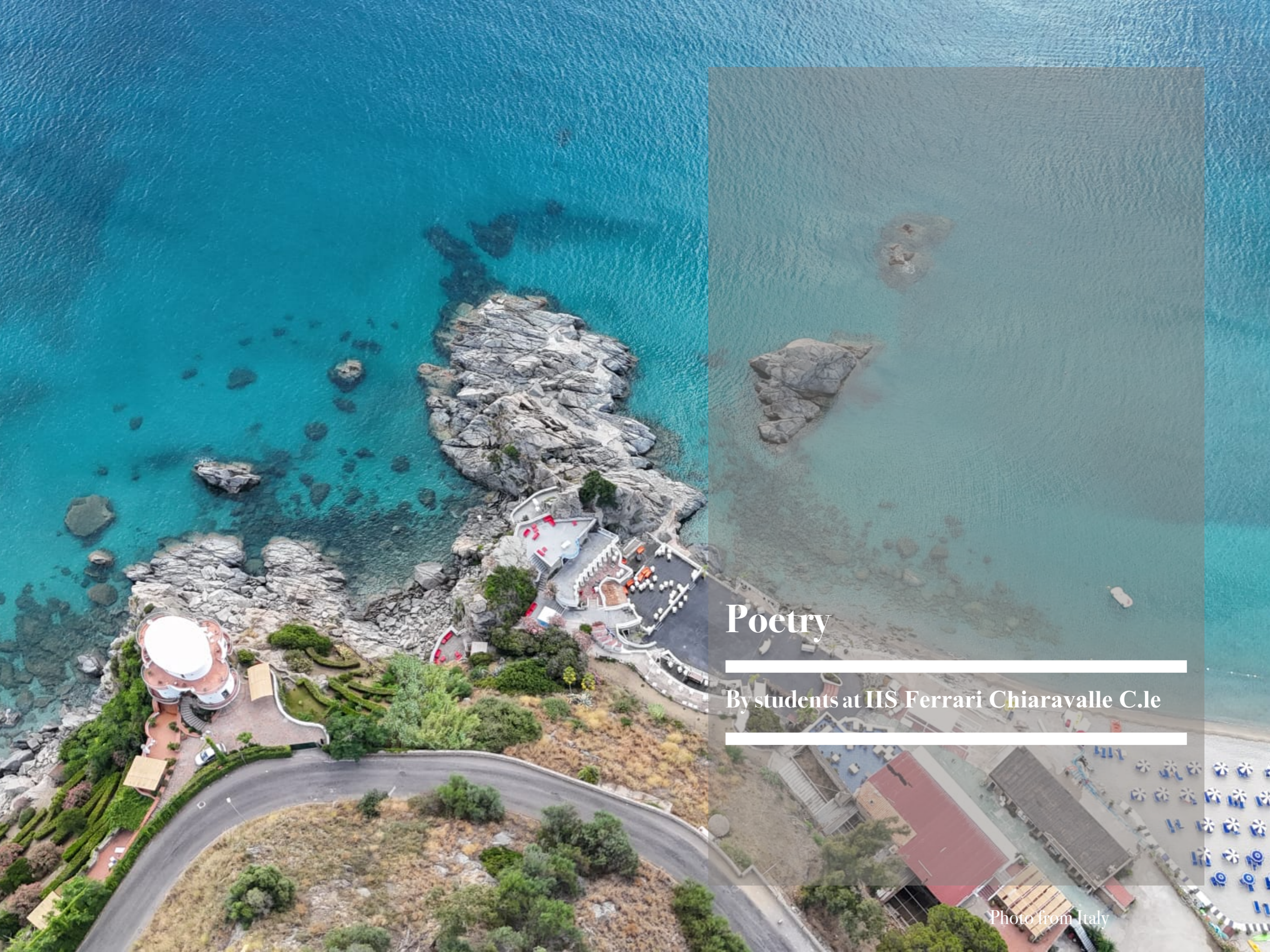
The poems in this anthology explore and highlight sustainability issues and important topics about our common future.

Explore this inspiring anthology of poetry that is linked to this year's theme LOVE. Read, reflect, discuss, and be inspired by the poems.

Thanks to all the young poets and teachers who co-created in Sustainable Poetry this academic year.

Maria, Svetlana, Valentina, Anna, Maud and Nidai





Poetry

By students at IIS Ferrari Chiaravalle C.le

Photo from Italy

Your eyes are beautiful like a landscape.
Your hands are hot like the sun.
Your smile is pure like Christmas snow.
Your hair is as soft as silk.
You are perfect, like the universe.



I love the way you look at me.
With you, I'm me,
You are my light,
My love for you is like the universe.
Because it's immense,
It makes me feel special.
You are my life.
I love your eyes, your smile.
With you, I'm me
You are my comfort place.



If you want to feel truly alive,
Taste fruits and vegetables every day.
If you always drink two litres of water,
You can feel good every hour.
Love your health and trust your body.
Vegetables and fruits are our friends,
until the world ends.



Eat fresh fruits and vegetables every day,
They help keep sickness far away.
Drink water, skip the soda.
Don't eat too many sweets,
Make healthy choices when you eat.
Good food gives you the power.



Love doesn't need a name to exist.
People give chocolates,
flowers, and cards to say
"I love you".
Find a good occasion to spread love
every day.
Because each day is the day of love.



Affection is like one cloud that hugs the earth.
The Earth should be full of compassion.
But everyone lives in their own mind island.
To have personal satisfaction, make a change,
don't be like every grain of sand.

The guilt in my heart is bigger than carbon in a cave.
Do not fear the traces that carbon leaves behind
Look at the sky and the ocean, the sun and water, you
see the peace, the liberty of all.
We all must have compassion and love for the world
and sustain the natural environment.
The tide touching the clean sand is a surprise.



Gratitude is light like a petal but
heavy like a stone.
Bring harmony to this world and
break the moon with affection.
On an island of tenderness, love
becomes responsibility.

I wonder if in the future , wind will
bring beautiful things.

Don't fear the future, I'll survive
like a leaf that re-grows every year.

After we cross the hill, there is the
satisfaction of seeing the moon.



Love tastes like sugar because it is sweet.

Love is like oxygen, you get too much,
You get too high, not enough, you die.

Love is like seeing birds flying together in
harmony.

Love is like listening to our favourite song,
Love is like holding hands.





I love you when you trust me,
I love you when you kiss me,
I love you when you look at me,
I love you when I see you smile,
I love you when you hug me,
I love you - always.

Smoke makes the sky look dull and grey,
We throw our trash along the way.
The Earth is hurt by what we do,
It needs our help, from me and you.
The ocean waves are full of waste,
We must clean up, we must make haste.
Let's care for streams and clear the ground,
and keep our healthy world around.





Poetry

By students at Užička gimnazija



Bačevci

I will arise and go to Bačevci now,
Where I always have a smiley face somehow.

The Drina flows in shades of green,
The prettiest view ever seen.

The chickens greet the morning, their voices loud and clear,
But during the night the dogs' barks I hear.

The smell of grandma's treats spreads through the house
And photos on the walls memories arouse.

In Bačevci even trees sing
And peace is found in everything.

The Riverbank of Gorobilje

I will arise and go now, and go to Gorobilje,
And a small water mill will build there beside the Djetinja's
flow,
Cornfields golden will I have, where dragonflies move freely,
And dwell in quiet where soft winds blow.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping
slow,
From river songs in the evening till starlight fills the skies;
While I walk the village pathways, or hear the waters low,
Its music lingers deep where my heart lies.



What If

What if the rivers laughed again, clear
And cities breathed green air day and night?
What if the skies grew blue once more,
And silence meant peace, not something we ignore.
What if each step we took was kind,
Leaving gentler footprints behind?
What if the planet bruised yet worldwide,
Managed to heal not by chance but because we tried?



My Secret Place

I go inside myself
To where the noise can't reach,
A space that feels like still water,
A place that feels like a prayer.

There's no altar, no doors, no walls -
Just light that doesn't fade,
And a warmth that settles in me
Like a hand laid on my heart.

The world can shout and hurry
But it doesn't follow there;
I only hear a gentle voice,
Steady, calm and rare.

And when I walk back outward
Through the crowded, restless day
I carry that small quiet
To guide me on my way.



I Will Arise and Go Now

I will arise and go now, and go to Zlatibor,
And build a wooden house there, on the hill
I will have a garden with some potatoes and rows of berries
sweet,
And live alone where mountain winds are whispering low.

There I will find peace,
With the sound of birds in the morning
And the fresh wind in the evening
And night filled with quiet, broken only by the owls.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day,
I hear the mountain calling, clean streams that make a soft
sound
And though I walk the city streets, the noise and smoke
around,
I hear Zlatibor's silence deep within my heart.





Would you?

If I was a cactus, would you hug me tight?
If I was the Moon, would you sleep at night?
If I was a lecturer, would you find me boring?
If I was a cavity, would you brush your teeth in the morning?
I want to see if you mean it when you say your love is soaring.

If I was a doormat, would you wipe your shoes?
If I was a detective, would you leave me clues?
If I was a ghost, would you call the priest?
If I was a broken watch, would you keep me on your wrist?
Would you still love me if I wasn't the beauty, but the beast?

If I was a mess, would you clean me up?
If I was poison, would you drink a cup?
If I was a bug, would you squish me in fear?
If I was a needle, could I pierce your ear?
Would you let me buy you a beer?

Secret World

In the darkest night,
I see a tiny globe of light,
Luminous and so right,
It's dwindling in my heart,
When I hear this sound.

When I hear my voice echo through the
house,
My fingers, guided by memories, play
sonorous sounds.
I let what I feel bleed on paper with ink-
Piano tales beneath my fingertips feel
like softest silk.

I create a secret world; in my head, it
looks divine,
The keys to it will only ever be mine.
I feel it in my bones and my pensive
soul,
Only in this world of mine, I can feel
whole.



A large, leafless tree with a thick trunk and sprawling branches dominates the foreground. The ground is covered in green grass and patches of small blue flowers. In the background, a multi-story brick building with many windows is visible on the left, and a tall, slender tower with a pointed top stands in the distance. The sky is overcast and grey.

Poetry

By students at Söderslätts gymnasiet

Photo from Sweden

Eye to Eye

To meet yourself in the mirror
And dare to stay with your gaze

To feel peace
In who you are

To be a light
In a world that often
Chooses darkness

Why let words become weapons
When we all carry
On our own battles

We walk different paths
At different paces
Through life

But no path
Gives you the right
To make someone less
Because they don't follow
Your standards

What if we strived
To be more human
More whole
To leave the earth one day
And know
That our foot wounds
Made a difference.



No hunger
big or small, woman or man
what if it was you who had to fight for
just a little fruit
not to be full, but just to say that you
don't give up
no one should have to go hungry

how can you fight through the day
but no love to give?
show determination
but no comfort to give?
the rich get richer
but the child who can't contribute to
the family starves and gets thinner and
thinner

how can we let it be like this?
to this level?
we have to fight
fight fight fight
just to be able to live normally.





Trash in my environment
Glaciers are melting
Animals are being poisoned
War in the world
The world is turning gray
While we watch
Why not sort the trash
Why not take that bus
And why not shake that hand.

Animal Reality

Deforested Forests

Littered Oceans

Burnt Homes

Exploited, Mismanaged, Used

Worry, Fear, Anxiety

Wildlife Extinction

Climate Destruction

Emissions

Deforestation

Cry for Help





Somewhere in the world

Somewhere in the world,
a child walks with a rumbling stomach.
Somewhere in the world,
a mother stops eating
so that her child can have food.
We sit around a Christmas table,
while they wonder
when they will get their next meal.
We indulge ourselves
while they suffer.
The world needs to change,
and it needs to change quickly.
A child's face can
shine like the sun.
But without food,
the sun shines weaker and weaker
until it no longer shines at all.
We must make the sun shine
brighter than it ever has before.

Think and do

Think of every rumbling stomach that echoes with
emptiness
Think of all the empty plates
Think of their dreams of a buffet full of food
Think of the worry of not being able to put food on
the table

Imagine if the match winner could be given to those
in need
Imagine if we focused on the hungry mouths instead
of war
Imagine if we contributed to the poor
Imagine if we put a roof over their heads and a
blanket around their cold bodies
Imagine if we could make these dreams a reality

STOP THINK AND DO!



Reach out a hand



The streets echo,
the gunshots make those who want to go out
hesitate,

the fear of not coming home safe,
no one in the world understands what is wrong,

society is divided,
we point and we whisper,
we blame others,
will we ever stop blaming?

society works like a game,
with instructions buried in a deep reef,

we forget,
we whisper,
we look away,
in a game, cooperation is required to find hope,

it is not us against them,
today is the day we stop judging,
because deep down everyone's hearts are tender,

reach out a hand,
and open your arms,
together the world can become a stronger bond.

Equality and rights

We live in the same world
With completely different
opportunities

One lives in war
One without education
One who is completely silent

While another lives in peace
With an education
and one with freedom of expression

Same world
With different opportunities.



Nature is our beautiful gift
and we must take care of it

In the forest and the river there is life,
animals, insects and plants.

Nature is like a song,
with bees and birds that sing,
and plants that breathe.

But a large part of it disappears and goes to
our benefit.
Trees, flowers, rivers, farmland ... gone.

Now there are houses and factories,
and nature that has become a resource for
energy and construction.

There are traces of what was,
silence and air, where life used to sing and
live.

If we listen, what is still left can
continue to live.



The environment and our world

The environment is one of the most important things in
the world

The sea is rising, forests are falling silent, the earth is
crying out,
people are being pushed here and there around the
world,
but still no one is trying to stop this.

This is something that is affecting the environment
and is one of the biggest problems in the world.
This leads to poor health and well-being
it is something that really needs to be solved.



December 26, another girl.
When will the world realize,
that this is not okay?

Beaten, kidnapped, dismembered or murdered.
What is happening?
How can this be normalized?
How can we not talk about this anymore?

The flow is filled with anger and sadness,
donations are sent,
people meet in the square.

But then a day or two passes.
On the news they write,
that the perpetrator has managed to reach another
girl.

Going out for a walk,
is no longer obvious.
Will I come home?
Or will I end up in my own bloodbath?

I look ahead.
To a happy tomorrow.
Everyone is in their right place.

Imagine going out into the light and the darkness,
without being afraid
without looking back
without thinking that everything could soon go
Wrong.



A friend,
A friend, always by your side,
The one who is closest to you,
Gives you a laugh,
When you are at your worst,
A treasure that you once found,
and never want to lose,
The treasure that gives you hugs,
laughter, a hand to hold
but most importantly an embrace to
lean on,
the support no one else can give,
A friend,
Everyone deserves at least one good
friend.



Our lives are limited.

We can't afford food or shelter.
We don't live
we survive.

Our Earth doesn't survive us.
Oceans and forests are infected
by plastic.

Care.
We need to care
about nature,
about animals,
about other people.



I stand in the middle of a large society
some people get
others wait for the day to come
when it is their turn
to reach
the path they want to walk.

Yet we live together
sit in the same classroom
pass each other in town
see each other on social media.

We are put on this planet together,
why can't we help each other
instead of pushing each other down
to raise
themselves?

In my dream society
there is no one who is better than anyone else,
it doesn't matter
where you come from or live.

We live in the same world

Who wants to live in a world
Where not everyone has the same
opportunities
Who wants to live in a world
Where not everyone has access to water
Who wants to live in a world
Where you can't love who you want to
love
I want to live in a world
Where everyone can be everything
Where everyone can own their own time
And stand on their own two feet
I want to live in this world
A sustainable world



For many, not for all

Going to school is a given for many,
for others it is just a dream,
that will never come true.

We fill our bellies every day,
while the world's children,
are just starving.

Everyone thinks that the environment is
super important,
but still we throw out garbage,
consciously into nature.



Blurred, dirty, wet, scared, metal, blood, body parts, explosions,
war, darkness.

“You are a treasure sir”, eye to eye, bright light, people, people,
fine clothes, champagne, medal on the chest, a lie about what
happened.

“Let’s celebrate the fallen heroes” I disappear into the darkness.

Cold, the night, street lights, loneliness among community, a part
that I have lost.

Scream, walkway, scream, scream, scream, two, one, man, woman,
fist, attack.

Scream, scream, more scream, memories rush in like a bullet train.

Fists with blood, gaze filled with anger at the world.

two, men, scared for their lives, run, unbuckle, ask how they are,
something shines on the ground, walk.

Wait!, stops, you dropped this one ..., reaches out, corresponds and
takes the medal, turns, walks, “walk carefully, you never know what
you’ll find”.

Walks, walks, walks, walks, “you’re one of them, you’re the
heroes”.

“not anymore”.



Dreams and obvious things

Going to school every day
is for some a given
But for others just a dream

For some there are books and
classrooms
But for others there are bombs and
fear

While others flee
some sit and study

Maybe it’s terrible for both?
But who are we to decide



A world for all



No poverty, no problems

A world many dream of

But much harder to achieve

But fundamentally a fantastic phenomenon

No one should starve, no one should die

Do more than you should

Being a bully is something we all fear

Yet you can smell what people smell

Love for everyone is a given

Yet it is something not everyone knows

Then you will quickly notice that everything is suitable

A look, a cry

Cutting through the thin shelter I built

A knife in the heart

Darkness in the emptiness that is created year
after year

It hurt

First, second, third

Now it is

Natural

I stand and watch

a world

fall apart

I am falling apart

Like the ticking of a clock

We let it

move on

A look, a cry

Cutting through the thin shelter I built

A arrow in the heart

Light in the darkness after an end



Problems in the world

War is not good, bombs are not good either.

War leads to many things, in some cases poverty,
but sometimes even death.

Equality and more can combat this.

Why not focus on that.



The seed of knowledge

In every home, knowledge should sprout
Like a seed
A world where no one is deprived of their
rights
Where dreams can grow
In the arms of security



No voice
No comfort
Two eyes that sparkle in the light
and a heart that burns in the dark.

We are also important.

A hook in the lip
and a blow to the forehead.

We also feel pain.

A leash that tightens
and a mother who nags.

We also want to be seen.

But no voice
No comfort.

Just the beautiful eyes that want to say
everything, but no voice.



Having food on the table

is like not having to worry about

walking around with a growling

stomach every day.

A piece of fusilli pasta here and a grain of rice there

may not play a big role for a

squid, nor a Malmöite.

Rather take more portions with less food, throw away less and
reduce our waste.

That's what I call a situation, win-win.



We all struggle with something

Some can't decide which of the 100 bags
they should choose for school

While others aren't even allowed to go to
school

The difference between problems and
problems

Everyone says

It's a given

With food on the table, clean water in the
tap and a roof over your head

But

If this is a given

If this is a basis

Why doesn't everyone have this access then?

Growing up

Money

Conditions

Shouldn't be the basis

For your opportunity for education

Everyone

Should get that opportunity





Poetry

By students at Stockholm International School

Photo from Sweden

A Tree in Wonderland

I would like to be a tree
In a painting made by Alice
A tree that is admired not for its
performance
But for its existence.
A tree that is protected not by
obligation
But by love.

I would like to be a tree
In a painting made by Alice
For we have made quite sure
That it exists now only in imaginary art.



The Earth and Me

I adore nature
Because she adores me in return
The forests, the mountains, the sea
She loves it all.

The frost creeping over the trees
A ray of light through the leaves
The birth of a new calf
It is the cycle of life.

Even death has its beauty
Nature takes the breath away.

The soil makes me happy
The earth keeps me humble
The mountains impress me
In their example of nobility
When the world makes me unhappy
The rain soothes my sadness.

But where there is such beauty
Jealous men destroy
Smoke blankets the sky
The rain turns to acid.

Nature weeps
And I weep too.



What have we done?

Are We in a Nightmare?

I thought that we loved our planet.

I thought that we protected our planet.

Instead, we create chaos.

We destroy our habitat and the habitat of animals.

The planet screams, but we do not listen.

The sea is drowning in oil.

Five years ago, the sea was the place of my dreams.

Now, it is a black hole.

The sky is always grey.

The forests are more and more red.

There is darkness all around us.

Why?

The planet is innocent,
yet we destroy her still.

What have we done?



Our Earth, Always



Let us love our earth, always,

It is our beautiful planet, made for us,

If we do not care, then who will?

She gives us trees and flowers,

She gives us color and joy.

Protect our earth, always,

She is in need of our aid,

Let us save every plant and every lake,

They are ours, nature is ours.

Fight for our earth, always,

We are but one with the planet,

You and me, them and us, all as one with nature,

The destruction must come to a halt.

Let us unite for our earth, always.

Everyone, from every corner,

This is our cause!

So join your hands and walk the same paths.

The sea,
The great deep blue,
The quiet space that I adore.
When its waves break upon the
shore,
Embracing me Just like a mother,
Mediterranean,
Full of love,
asking nothing.
I could stay just like this
For all eternity.



The Mother of the Sea

My child of emotion,
See what they've done to you!
You are not well.
Your skin is all greasy.

Once, you were the fairest.
When the sun would shine,
you would shimmer.
When the moon would shine,
it was the blue carpet of your tide.

My wounded child.
You are whole, but they have hurt you.
Once, you were the mightiest,
but they have hurt you.

Your waves that brought us joy and
devastation,
now they bring pollution.
See what they've done to you!
Once, you were blue. You are brown.
You are soiled.
This is no longer my child.



Save Our Future!

Waste is everywhere
In parks, the waters, the streets - everywhere
We throw out our trash, we pollute
We are killing our planet

The animals suffer
Marine life is eating the plastic
The fish end up lost on the sand
Our world will not be sustainable.

But it is not too late
To save our future
Think of our children
Let them see our beautiful nature.



Flowers



The flowers came again this time of
year
It was like it was twisted
Oh, it's so perfect for his wedding
Like a stunning orchid
A-ha, now that's a good idea



Cocky cockroaches

Cocky cockroaches
They only run around
A nightmare to clean
A horrible way of being mean

Now it's time
To get them away forever
So we can live in peace
Forever and always

You don't always have to do your best
You don't have to go on your knees
You just have to let the soft animals
Love what you love

Tell me your doubts
And I'll tell you mine
By then, the world would have gone on
And the sun rises, and the shining love

Say it, say that you love me
I know it's true
How it feels to be blue

I know you love me
Just say it
Time's now up
And I'll go die alone



Who? Who am I?
I'll tell you clear as day
Yeah but, everybody's scared
But at least I'm prepared
When I work, or study
I have little neds, and a buddy
So who? Who am I?
In the end, I am I



You don't always have to do your best
You don't have to be perfect
Take life with a grain of salt.
Stop caring what people think of you
That's when you are truly free





The last click of the deer's hooves is heard
The birds that enjoyed the seeds last summer are flying south
towards the earth
The winter apples are ready, and the river is frozen over
Winter has come, and it is nature's time to rest

The trees whisper promises
A single leaf flutters down
It touches the ground
embedded in memories



We are like rocks
All very similar
And are unique

We are like rocks
Some start at the top
Some at the bottom

We are like rocks
All the same form
Different sculptors

We are like rocks
All the same material
Different purposes

We are all the same.



You don't always have to reach for the highest peak.
You are already whole, the purest version of your
inner self.

Don't let your power be wasted in hands that don't
hold it gently.

Walk the path that only you see. You are not an echo
of someone else's voice. Love what you love.



You don't always have to be your best.
You are the best version of yourself.
Stop wasting your energy on those
who don't see your worth.
Dare to be who you want to be,
not who you want to be.



You don't have to do things you
dislike,
you don't have to live your life on
your knees.
You can stand up and do what you
want with your life
if you truly want too.

The snow falls and a candle burns.
There is glitter that shines
And Christmas peace reigns still and pure.



Nobody believes in a flying goose,
that's only for seagulls that fly loose,
I want to be a bird that can fly,
and glide around clouds and sky,

out of nowhere I feel a power,
my wings lift and I take off like a
blooming flower,
between all the seagulls I fly past,
finally I can feel free at last.



We need to stop habitat removal,
We need to stop deforestation,
The warm sun shall shine,
And the blue water should follow
the river's stream
Animals run around like a dream.
Winter is coming, the ground is
white as snow,
Everything freezes over, even the
sea.
Friends are together through the
breezing,
Ignoring everything whilst the
world is freezing.



The earth is green,
we must take care of it.
less trash in our path
leads to a more beautiful life.

A photograph of a sunset over a body of water. The sun is a bright, glowing orb on the right side of the frame, partially obscured by a dark, semi-transparent rectangular overlay. The sky is a gradient of orange and red, with a few wispy clouds. The water in the foreground is dark, with a shimmering reflection of the sun. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

Poetry

By students at Denizli Nalan Kaynak Anadolu
Lisesi, Turkey

Photo from Turkey

The Green World

The sky is blue, the trees are
green,
The prettiest world I have ever
seen.
The birds sing songs in the sky,
And happy clouds go floating
by.
The yellow sun is warm and
bright,
The flowers wake up in the
light.
Nature is fun for everyone,
I love to walk under the sun.



SELFISH LOVE

I loved you even after You weren't there
The streams of your Love turned into
trees, rivers, mountains full of Joy when
I said:
I killed you
when I needed you
desire fooled me into hating you.
I made garbage cause I loved you(!)
I killed you!
All because of my selfish love.

Love of Nature

The trees dance softly in the
light,
The stars shine brightly every
night.
The rivers sing, the flowers
grow,
The gentle winds begin to blow.
The mountains stand so brave
and tall,
Nature gives its love to all.
Birds fly freely in the sky,
Clouds drift slowly passing by.
We should protect the earth we
share,
Keep it clean with love and care.
For every forest, sea, and tree,
Brings hope, peace, and
harmony



Family Love

In the quiet of our family light,
Love turns every fear to gold,
Through every laugh and every
night,
Warm hearts create a bond
untold.

No matter where the road may
bend,
Your love will guide me from
above,
For family stays until the end,
The purest home and truest
love.

Collaborative Poetry

Students added lines in English to the five acrostic poems on the theme of love. Each acrostic points out the word love in five different languages: English, Swedish, Italian, Turkish, and Serbian.

Loyalty can make a relationship last forever
Only true hearts know how to forgive and stay
Values we share become our foundation
Endless love

Love in Italian - amore

All of me loves all of you
Me and you feel something new
Others can feel different things, such as learning anew
Raise yourself when you fall
Every day love yourself, even when the love isn't completely true

Love in Swedish - kärlek

Keept me in your heart forever
Älways choose kindness over pride
Remember that love grows when we listen
Let the wind carry your thoughts to places you're too afraid to reach
Especially people who love
Kind and optimistic, that's who we are



Illustration: Camila, Kollaborina

Love in Turkish - sevgi

Students shine like sunshine, filling in the empty darkness with love
Every summer is like a feeling of happiness and love for our future times and homes
Very fine
Gorgeous good vibes we have when we work together like hives
Innner of their hearts love softly glows

Love in Serbian - ljubav

Love is the loudest feeling I have
Jumping high in the sky without needing to worry about a fly because love always comes by.
Under the rainbow, above the low, we just need to know, that you love me so.
Bringing joy to every heart
After fall a love can rise again
Very happy single ones, still search for those to call their own

Collaborative Poetry

“Love for our Cities”

The students co-created poems about the cities where they live based on an image. This was done through a digital meeting.



Stockholm is quiet, wild, and free

Beautiful colours in the sky and fresh air

a Cradle Carved from stone and sea

And there I found the best part of me!

Cotton and Castle are combined in it

Like snowy steps that never melt even under the warmth of the sun

The land of history and grace, a memory I can't erase

A timeless bridge of stone and light, where cotton castles shine forever bright

Between the hills and morning light, Užice glows both day and night

Mountain and hills, what a sight

A winding road where future and nature meet, with the rolling valleys at our feet

the old fortress guards the stone and sky, as memories of centurion whisper by.

Light shining on the sea, sweet scents of orange blossoms caress the face

the golden light Dances on the sea a shimmering path of clarity

where every moment becomes a memory filled with rarity

White oleander blooms beneath a soft Italian twilight. The moon watches over a calm, faded sea.

