



### Santorini

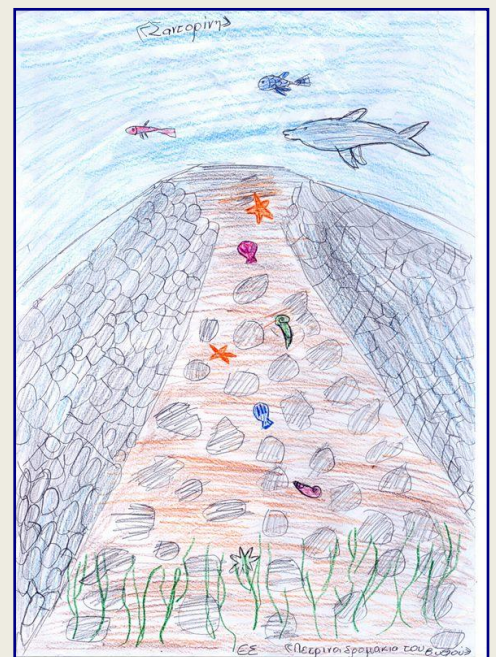
I'm the only one who knows how much I loved you.  
I caressed you once with the eyes  
of Pleiades and I hugged you tightly  
with the brightness of the sun  
And I sang in your beautiful little churches.  
On the useful quay we are together little fish.  
Black, big sea with so many seashells around the neck,  
so many colourful corals in your hair.  
A ship comes in the sea-share,  
an empty rusty eastern groans,  
a splash of blue smoke,  
which says goodbye to the family  
mainly with the fluttering of the sea bird.  
Arms are raised naked having engraving  
fish in the armpit.  
Tears roll down touched from  
the housewives' eyes.  
Flies come in and out of the horses' nostrils  
and bees fly bothering the children.  
With scarves wave right and left  
And a bell in the distance paints the sky  
indigo blue.

**Sofia Zaspali**

### Samos

How much I loved you  
I, who once was looking at the stars  
which have the moon in their side  
I felt nostalgic for you and I played with the summer sun  
on the harvest plain.  
I, who was looking at the ships whistling  
at the women waving their scarves to all who leave  
at the fishermen who fish day and night  
at your country chapels, the white ones with  
the blue domes.  
You, who are an island full of hopes  
in your blue water the sunset is mirrored.

**Vassilis Michalopoulos**

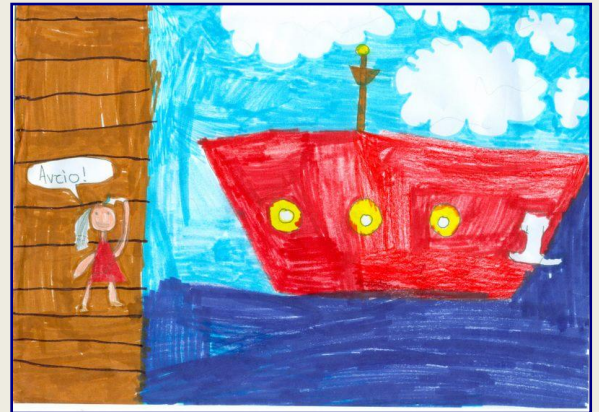


### Corfu

How much I loved you, even I don't know  
With the blue seas  
And the caves with the interior lights.  
With the full moon to lull you  
And Pleiades to show you the way.

A ship comes in the harbour  
A piece of blue sea is hidden  
Hundreds of swallows wait to welcome  
Strong arms are raised  
Cries are mixed up with the song of the birds  
White scares are appeared  
And a sad yet happy sound is heard.

**Iasonas Metsis**



### My Crete

How much I loved you I'm the only one who knows  
With the heavy storms which never end  
with the sailors who lean their heavy head  
on the rock of the sea  
with the ships to sail  
like small pieces of the moon  
which fell off the sky.  
With the housewives to wave their white scarf.  
With the children to play  
in the white colours of the day.  
And with the eyes half-closed  
the men with the swollen eyes  
which open and close due to tiredness  
like the arms of the clocks which move,  
the burst of the rains  
which makes the children  
to stay at home with the company  
of the games and the fireplace  
and when I would leave I think  
you kept me closely and like a young child  
I ran in your arms.

**Socratis Dimitrakopoulos**

### Samothrace

How much I adored you I'm the only one who knows.  
I who touched you with the eyes of the morning star  
And when I hugged you I heard you  
whispering me the sweet sand of the sea.

A ship comes in the harbour  
And a child sings to the sky.  
The gold sand gets drunk  
listening to the siren of the sea.

The children's shouts  
Are mixed up with the sound of east wind  
And the white colour  
Paints the sky.



**Maria Delimbei**

### Corfu

How much I loved you I'm the only one who knows  
I, who once loved you with the eyes of my soul,  
I, who once saw you with the eyes of the morning star.  
And I hugged you with the brightness of the moon.  
We, who ran together in the blooming forests.  
We were playing under the yellowish fields  
and we were eating the cut grass.  
Blue sea with so many pebbles around the neck  
so many seashells on your hair.

A little boat comes in the blue seashore  
a rusty well too.  
Some blue smoke in the colourful horizon.  
Same with the wing of the seagull which cries  
Flowers of fish wait for the sailors to welcome.  
Arms with anchors in the armpit are raised  
bees come in and at the houses  
And a bell in the distance paints the sky with indigo blue.

**Konstantinos Antonopoulos**