# CLOUDLESS WEATHER



#### **Cloudless weather**

In the stream which rolls The pigeon sings like god of the day. It doesn't even know How it lives in a gorge. Unsmiling. How it drank so many drops of life And it tears with its brightness The boundless blue

### Maria Almasidou

#### Summer compass

In the fall where the cyclamen is reflected like a melodious dream it sings sweetly. It doesn't even know how it forgot and it was swept away by an endless song, by the sea. How it quenched its thirst in so many sandy beaches and it got lost in a silver tear in time!

#### **Eleftheria Siouka**

To the stream that enjoys the sun like a nonchalant lion the little parrot talks. It doesn't even know how It lives in a desert island eternally How it sips the juice of the coconut in the endless moonlight.

### Alexandra Pasini

# An endless trip

Along the river which it rests like the first name the little dear runs. It can't realize where it is It lives in a trip Endless How it drank the sun in its glass And it tears the forest and the whole world with its soul.

### **Petros Lefas**

### God of the skies

To the stream that it basks in the sun God of the skies the eagle talks. He can't even know how it remained Alone bird in the air Indisposed How it drank so many morning sun rays And it tears with his colour the blue sky, The royalty.

# Socratis Dimitrakopoulos



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To the endless stream like its usual place the cicada always goes. All the day in the grass it sings happily it jumps next to the cool stream, and it doesn't care about anyone.

### Agelici Klimi

The stream that it crawls like a green viper Talk to the green little islands. It doesn't even know how it crawls How it lives in vestrol boundless How it swallowed so many peaceful moments And how it drank all the bad moments. But it still lives and it reigns.

### Antigoni Kakiousi

