

COLOSSUS

of *Roads*

Dylan Calero

Colossus of roads, the season that connects winter and summer
As the new warm air chases away the cold and gloomy
Out goes the old, in comes the new
Birds return with joyful songs to sing

Winter is gone, no more cold
Grass grows greener, the river now flows
summer is coming, coats stored away
spring arrives, lengthening the day

When all seemed lost, a new hero has risen
The gap between the summer blaze and the winter chill
The season of hope, to new beginnings
None to fear, spring is here



Ginevra Bonati