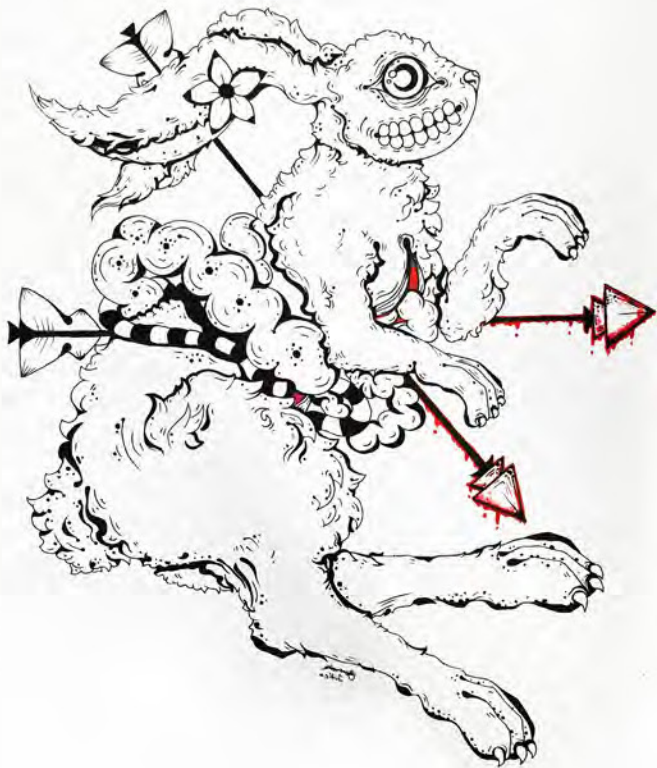


ITALIAN SONNETS

By **Sydney Raiche**, Silver Springs High School



By **Luka Hall**, Nevada Union High School

#1

Believe in the one who has nothing to gain
Sit and watch the one with kin
To stand and watch them sin
To find the hope in the pain
To bring back the rain
Broken and stamped we sign with a pin
Poke to poke with the tin
Sit here and go insane
Wait here and dream
What do we do with our pride
Just dream of a curbside

#2

No snow yet, but the fires still burning
Hear the gunshots through the air
Whistling in and out without a care
The main ship is now turning
My eyes at the sight blurring
Take me back to rip that paper, tear-tear-tear
Show the men who shaved our hair
That we are men born for the beckoning.
Our fort stands high as we waste away
And we are told that we will be free
So you can all behold the sea;
To be told that we were a friend
But we watch as our friends decay
For our life to be untold and then silently pretend

#3

Dreams rudely awoken
Pain brought forth by pain
When he had nothing to gain
My legs swiftly broken
Those strange words silently spoken
Those words spin in my brain
As I'm forced into this train
Others there take a toke
And dream of one more life
Sent to the beginning to see them sway
To wish with every minute away
To fight and win the fight
Because the Lord forbids all strife
So here I am to stay wishing for the light

By **Jessica McKnight**,
Ghidotti Early College High School

