

HOPE

by Marianna Barbano

There is a little egg
With a hard blue shell
So the bird screams and begs
Trying to escape from his cell

He hits the wall with his beak
But the light is nowhere to see
And for a moment he thinks he's too weak
But the moment passes and he's finally free

At last he leaves his sky prison
To explore all around the world
So he jumps into the sky freedom
And he flies to achieve his word

He flops his wings with all his strength
The hard time seems to never end
Suddenly it all seems less intense
It's the wind that came to give him a hand

He arrived in the city, with many big flats
But no one is there. So the little bird said:
"Sometimes you can't see the light at the end of the tunnel,
And when you are surrounded by darkness, in those exact moments, hope makes you remember:
You have the torch.
And if you keep going, it's hard at first, but, trust me, it will get better".