

Our English Club Magazine

2021



By Valentina Saab

Welcome to Our English Club Magazine. In this special issue, we celebrate William Shakespeare's work. So grab a cuppa and enjoy the most wonderful plays, stories, and poems written by the best students ever.

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The Explosion - Agustín Oshiro

George and his brother Ramiro are at school. They are reading “Hamlet” when, suddenly, they hear an explosion. The teacher shouts, “Run!”

They hide underground. Two hours later... “It’s over!” “We’re safe!” “Let’s go home!” Everything is quiet outside. They are safe, but the city has been destroyed. All the people work hard to make the city beautiful again.



The Failed Bank Robbery Attempt – Brenda Nicole Paz



This story is about the most dangerous villains in the entire world, a group of friends called Daniela, Lini, Valen, and Andy.

One night, they try to rob a bank, but things go wrong. “It’s too dark in here!” “It doesn’t feel safe, girls,” whispers Dani.

Andy replies, “I think you’re overreacting. Everything’s fine.”

At that moment, Andy falls into a trap. The bank alarm goes off, and the police arrive in no time. The girls are taken to prison and locked up for years in different cells.

The Picnic - Camila Castillo

A group of friends is planning to have a picnic in the forest, but Lina—one of the friends can’t go.

“I can’t make it to the picnic, girls!”

“Why not?” asks Martina.

“I’m going to a birthday party.”

“I have an idea!”—says Martina— “My sister Clara could pretend it’s you so that you can come with us.”

Lina agrees, but when the day finally arrives, she is worried things might go wrong.

“Get ready for the party, Lina!” “We must go now!” says her mum.

Clara gets dressed, but Lina’s mum doesn’t realize it’s not her daughter.

At the party, Lina’s mum takes lots of pictures and sends them to Lina. Of course, “Lina” never gets them.

“How come you haven’t got the pictures?”

“My phone’s off.”

“Pass me your phone, will you?”

And so Lina’s mum finds out the truth, that “Lina” is actually Clara. Once with Lina, her mum tells her that she shouldn’t have lied to her.

“Lina, why didn’t you tell me what was going on?” “You shouldn’t have lied to me.” “We could have found a way out.”

Lina apologizes and, in the end, they decide to reschedule the picnic so that Lina and her friends can spend a lovely day together.



In Love With Petunias - Dolores Figueira Lemos

In a palace in England, there is a queen called Beatrice who has just given birth to two beautiful daughters. One has almond eyes and long red hair.

“I’ll call her Hannah,” says the queen seeing her.

The other child has deep blue eyes, like the ocean, and curly brown hair.

“And I’ll call her Michelle.”

Times goes by and, unfortunately, the sisters are always fighting. The most problematic child is Hannah because she is very mean to her sister. As adults, Michelle becomes a sweet woman. She is always smiling and is nice to people. Hannah, on the other hand, hates all her servants and shouts at them when they do something wrong. Everybody is scared of her and says she looks like her evil parents. Her father, the recently deceased King Carls, was a very strict and impatient person. The other kings, from other kingdoms, fought a lot of wars against Carls.

One day, Michelle is in the garden talking to her favorite flowers, Petunias. Suddenly, she sees a man.

“He looks very handsome,” thinks the princess looking at him. The man turns out to be chef of the palace. His name is Phill.



Michelle falls madly in love with him and goes to the kitchen to give him a flower. But she is not the only one who is in love with Phill. Hannah is in love with him too!

At that moment, Hannah starts to yell at her sister, “You took my man!”

“No I didn’t” shouts Michelle trying to escape from her sister’s claws.

“Quiet!” I don’t like either of you! Your mother is so mean! Like your father! And you are just like them!

Michelle comes up with a plan, a very difficult plan. She tries to persuade her mother to be kinder to people. But Hannah finds out what her sister is planning to do and gets ahead of her. She will do anything to be with Phill!

A day later, in the palace...

“My dear Phill!” “I’ve tried to convince my mother to be a good person, but she wouldn’t listen to me!” cries Hannah. (Of course, she is pretending.)

The little liar gets away with what she wants, and the chef believes her. They get engaged.

Hannah tells everybody about her future husband... Yep, she breaks the news to Michelle too.

The poor princess feels miserable. One night, Michelle is in the garden picking some petunias for her mother.

“What’s the matter Michelle?” “Are you jealous?” asks Hannah laughing at her.

That’s the last straw...

Michelle is so sick and tired of her sister that she takes a knife and stabs her in the head. The blood dripping from the dead sister starts turning the petunias red.

Michelle cannot believe her eyes! she has killed her sister.

Everybody learns about the crime, and the sweet princess ends up in jail, alone, without a sister, without a husband, without being able to clear her name.

“I don’t want to live without anything!”

In the morning, Michelle’s body lies on the jail floor, and next to her, the bloody petunias.

The Bloody Play – Emma Abbondanza

A group of students has been rehearsing for the end-of-year school play. They will be playing “Macbeth” and are very excited because all the teachers and parents will be there.

The day finally arrives.

The curtains are drawn.

The main character is DEAD!

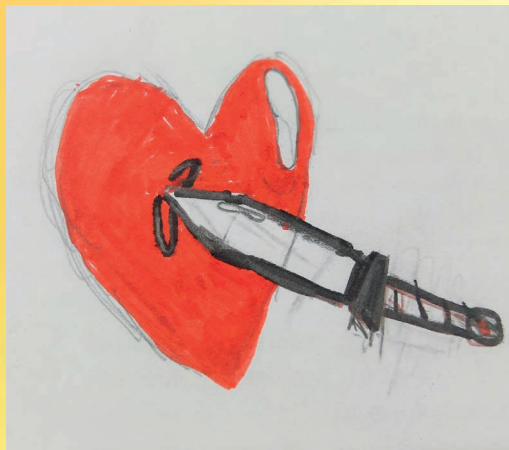
The police carry out an investigation. Two months later, they find out the murderer is the father of one of the main character’s friends. The police also find out he does not like Shakespeare.

“You’ll spend the rest of your life in jail!” the police tell the murderer.

A week later, he is found dead in his cell from cyanide.



Revenge - Facundo Graña



One day, a fruit seller goes to King Robert’s castle, and when he is unpacking the fruit, a thief runs towards him and steals all the fruit. When the prince hears what happened, he decides to help the seller, but the queen and the king could not care less because they are selfish.

The following day, the king and the prince go to the city and the prince sees the thief.

“That’s the thief!”

He runs to catch him, but the king stops him.

“Don’t waste your time!” “Who cares about a fruit seller?”

A year later, the prince decides to take revenge on his mean parents. He stabs them in the heart. Now they are dead and he is the new king.

The Cruise – Fausto Quevedo

Summer holidays have started, and Tom’s family goes on a cruise to visit some beautiful islands.

They are having a lovely time when, suddenly, the captain shouts, “You must jump out of the ship!” “Save yourselves!” “Help!” screams Tom’s mother, and the children cry.

They all jump into the water. Fortunately, Tom’s father finds a small boat, and they are all saved.

However, the crew members are not lucky. While they are swimming to find a boat, a shark eats them all.



Twelfth Night - Fedra Legato



In the forest, the wolf is telling a story to the fox and the giraffe, but they keep interrupting him.

Angry, the wolf starts chasing them. After a while, the wolf gets tired, so he decides to tell them a happy story.

“This story is called ‘Twelfth Night’ and was written by William Shakespeare.”

“Once upon a time, Viola and her brother Sebastian were shipwrecked on an island. Viola was very sad because she thought her brother was dead. She decided to find a job, so she dressed up as a boy, and went to Duke Orsino’s palace. She told him ‘his’ name was Cesario. When Viola saw Duke Orsino, she fell madly in love with him, but he was in love with Lady Olivia.

In the end, Viola told Duke Orsino who she really was and they got married. Lady Olivia married Sebastian, who turned out to be alive! They lived happily ever after.”

“The end.”

The fox and the giraffe listen attentively to the whole story and are delighted by it.

The Magic Tree - Josefina Gómez Miti Jones

Hamlet, his father (the ghost), Gertrude, and Ophelia are having a picnic in the forest. Meanwhile, Claudius and Bruno—his assistant—are looking for a magic tree. Claudius wants to kill Hamlet, so he needs to make a magic potion that will allow him to change his appearance. That way, nobody will know he is the murderer.

After lunch, Hamlet decides to go for a walk. Suddenly, he bumps into two elves.

“You and your family are in danger, Hamlet!” —warn the elves—“You must go now!”

“What are you talking about?” “Who are you?”

“That’s not important” “Go home!” “Claudius is planning to kill you!”

Hamlet runs to his family and tells the ghost, his father, about Claudius’ plan. The ghost disappears.

After a while, Claudius and Bruno find the tree and when Claudius is about to make a wish, someone shouts, “Stop!”

“Who’s there?” asks Claudius.

“It’s me, your brother!” “Leave my family alone!”

While the ghost and Claudius are fighting, Bruno approaches the tree and makes a wish himself to stop Claudius from hurting any more people.

“I wish for a cake.”

“Nooooo!” “What have you done?” “Nobody will be able to make a wish for another hundred years!”

“That’s it, Claudius!” “No more evil!”

In the end, Claudius runs away and the ghost brings the cake to his family. They and Bruno spend an amazing day together.



Cannibals - Juana Fernández Palma

It is a cold night and Anna, a teen Youtuber wants to get more “likes”, so she decides to go to an abandoned hospital to make her videos.

Anna is recording when, suddenly, she hears a noise.

“I’d better find out what that was,” she thinks.

“Who’s there?” she cries.

No answer.

She flashes the walls with her torch and sees they are all covered in blood. The floor is littered with used syringes and pieces of flesh.

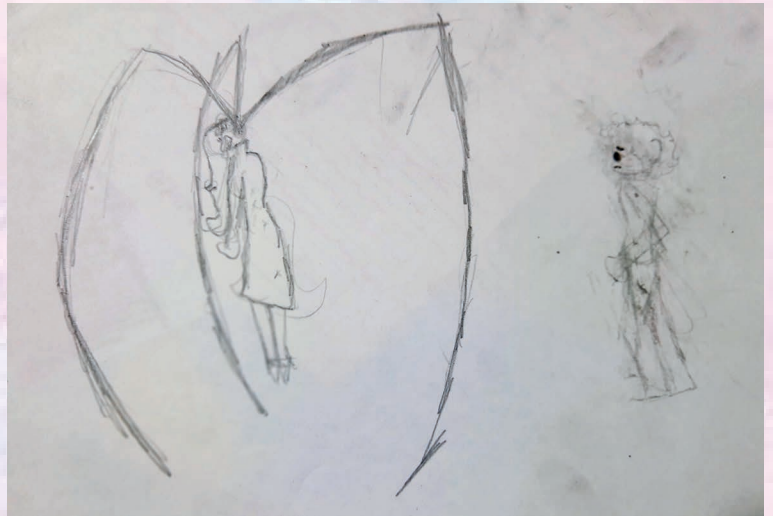
Terrified, Anna runs away. Unfortunately, she is so scared that she takes the wrong way. As she is running, she bumps into a group of pale people. They are cannibals!

She manages to kill them all but still cannot find her way out. She ends up in the children’s ward where there is an artificial child in each bed.

She keeps running from room to room, trying to find her way out, but keeps finding artificial people. Suddenly, she comes across a little girl, who at first sight looks normal. However, Anna soon realises the little girl is a cannibal too. They fight and fight, but the cannibal girl is too strong.

“I can’t put up with it anymore!” whispers Anna.

In the end, Anna dies, and the little girl eats her remains.



Evil Claudius - Julieta Saavedra

Gertrude, Ophelia, and Hamlet are spending the day in the forest. Hamlet decides to go for a walk while Gertrude gets the sandwiches ready.

“I’m going to explore,” says Hamlet.

“Please don’t be too long. Lunch is almost ready.”

On his way, he bumps into two elves.

“Who’re you?”

“I’m Suma and this is my brother Alfie,” replies Suma.

“What’re you doing here?” “This isn’t a safe place!”

“Our parents’ve sent us because we’re at war with the Orcs,” replies Alfie.

Meanwhile, in the same forest, Claudius is looking for some herbs that will allow him to turn into a different person. He hates Hamlet and wants to kill him, but he is married to Gertrude, Hamlet’s mother. He has to make sure she does not find out his plan.

Hamlet and the Orcs hear a noise.

“Who’s there?” ask the Orcs.

“It must be my evil uncle Claudius” —Hamlet replies— “Stay here.”

Suddenly, Claudius jumps out of a tree. He has turned into the Unicorn-Centaur. He draws his sword and kills everybody. Then he turns into a ghost himself.



The Children Have A New Home – Lola Aguirre

On a rainy afternoon, Margarita, Josefina, Mateo, and Lucio were at Margarita's house. Suddenly, they saw a light in the garden.

"Hey, guys!" "What's that light outside?" asked Mateo.

"Let's check out!" suggested Josefina.

So they went outside and, to their surprise, they saw a rocket.

"OMG!"—exclaimed Lucio—
"What's that?"

Margarita replied, "Let's find out!"

So they went into the rocket. Once inside,

Margarita started pushing all the buttons. Suddenly, they were shot up into space. After a while, they got to a planet where there were very friendly aliens. Unfortunately, not all the aliens were friendly.

"Excuse me, humans!" "You are not allowed on our planet." "You are under arrest!" cried an alien police officer.

So the children were taken to prison. Fortunately, a group of astronauts saw the children and called their parents.

"Come quickly! Your children are under arrest on another planet." "A rocket will pick you up in an hour."

In the end, the children were safe with their parents, but a meteor hit the aliens' planet and, as a consequence, they were killed off, so some of the children decided to move to that planet because they liked it very much. Their parents visited them every summer.



Revenge - Lucía Giménez Niccolini

Winter holidays have started and Gaia, Lucía, Frida, and Sofía go camping in the forest. There they meet Mario and Lionel.

"Hi, girls" "I'm Mario and this is my friend Lionel."

"Hi, guys!"

They invite the girls to take part in a campfire and tell horror stories.

Mario goes first.

"Once upon a time, a girl called Rosemary was bullied at school, so she jumped into a well and died."

Mario and Lionel start laughing because the girls look terrified. They decide to have a picnic without the boys. Mario plans to scare them again and so he puts on a long black wig and a ghost costume and hides behind a tree.

But the girls realise it is him and decide to take revenge.

They make a plan. They will wear the wig and costume to scare Mario when it gets dark.

Later in the evening...

"BANG, BANG!"

"Who's there?" —asks Mario terrified "go away, or I'll call the police!"

The girls start laughing.

"You get what you deserve!" "HAHAHAHAHAHA!" "It's only us, Mario!"

"Oh, girls!" "You gave me such a fright" "I think I've learnt my lesson!"



A Holiday With Friends In London – Ramiro Villalva Ponce

Once upon a time, there were five friends called Jonah, Kyle, Kevin, Johansen, and Chad. They lived in Australia and went to the same school. One day at break time, Chad said to his friends, “Hey guys!” “Holidays are coming up soon!” “Why don’t we go on a trip to London?” “Sure, but we need to ask our parents first,” said Jonah.

A day later...

“Hi, Chad!”—said Jonah—“My parents allowed me to go!” “Yeeeeees, let’s go!” said Chad.

Ten minutes later, Kyle, Kevin, and Johansen arrived at school. “I have bad news, guys. I can’t go to London!”—cried Johansen—“Have fun and send me pics!”

Holiday finally arrived and the boys boarded a plane to London.

A few hours later, something hit the plane. They all screamed. The plane stopped moving and the pilot said, “I’ll find out what’s holding us back.

A while later, a man in a helicopter said, “What the f ** k?” “It’s Godzilla!” “He’s snatched the plane and now is playing with it as if it were a toy!”

Suddenly, it all came a blur...

The boys ended up in hospital.

They were taken to A&E.

Unfortunately, they didn’t make it.

When Johansen heard what had happened, he was relieved he hadn’t been on the trip but sad because his friends were dead.

R.I.P



The Dream - Tucma Reich

Julio wakes up in a capsule. He doesn’t know where he is or who he is with, but he knows there is someone else. He hears a voice.

“Where are you from, anthropomorphic being?”

Something is talking to him.

“Where am I and who are you?” he asks.

“You are in capsule 282-975-189-CR. I’m from planet Cyris. Now answer. Where are you from?”

“Am I dead?”

“I don’t know what the term “dead” means. Answer my question.”

“Who asks?”

“I don’t understand.”

“I mean, tell me your name.”

“What is a name?”

Julio does not understand anything. He does not know who is talking to him, or where he is and, above all, he does not understand how someone may know what “anthropomorphic” means, but they do not know what a name is.

“It doesn’t matter. I’m from planet Earth.”

“What is Earth?”

“A planet in the Solar System.”

“What is the Solar System?”

“A set of planets orbiting the sun.”

“What is the sun?”

“A fireball that emits a lot of heat.”

“Ah! So the Solar System is like Arkurus.”

“Like what?”

“It doesn't matter. Now tell me. What are you?”

“I am a human.”

“What is a human?”

“I guess you're going to ask a million questions.”

“What is 'I guess'?”

“Oh my God!” “A human is, as you said, an anthropomorphic being, that is, it stands on two legs, has two limbs called arms, two hands and fingers...”

“What are hands and fingers?”

“What do you move things with?”

“With my mind. You don't?”

“Nope. Imagine you had two things attached to your body that could grab anything you wanted.”

“Aha.”

“That would be your hands.”

“I think I understand.”

“We also have two other limbs called legs, feet, and toes, but we can't grab things with them.”

“So what are they for?”

“For walking. They keep your balance.”

“Good.”

“We also have a head... do you know what a head is?”

“Yes, you don't need to tell me. It's what you inflate balloons with, isn't it?”

“Are you for real? You mean the mouth, which is on the face. With our mouths we eat, drink, and yes, inflate balloons. Then there are the ears...”

“What are ears?”

“Well, we listen with our ears. The sound goes in and we hear it.”

“I understand.”

“We also have eyes...”

“What are eyes?”

“What do you see with?”

“Mmm... I've never thought of that.”

“We see with our eyes. We interpret colors with them.”

“What are colors?”

“Colors are... Well it doesn't matter. We also have a nose that helps us breathe.”

“What is breathing?”

“We have to breathe to live. We absorb oxygen and suck it in order to survive.”

“OK.”

“That's a human.”

“OK... Oh, and one more thing.”

“What thing?”

“What is a human?”

“AHHHHHHHHH!”

Julio wakes up. The alien disappears and the capsule has become his room. Julio knows it has all been a dream, but a small part of him believes it was true. And the alien who dreamed of him thinks the same thing.



Laser Tag - Ulises Giordano Cegatti

A group of friends are playing laser tag.

“Alfie, run to the fortress!” shouts Charles.

“Do you think it’s a good idea?”

“There’s no way out!”

“Pick your guns!”

“Shoot!”

Laser beams everywhere.

They children are having great fun, but a group of evil boys take control of the game. Charles and his friends fight back.

“Don’t give in!” “Keep your positions!”

But the evil kids are very strong. So Charles and his friends have a very good idea. They start throwing cakes at their opponents. The cakes are so delicious that the evil boys start eating them and lose. Charles and his friends win!



Demons - Úrsula Ganduglia

Once upon a time, there was a planet called “Hell.” On this planet lived demons. One day, a rocket hit that planet and the astronaut was unconscious from the impact. Fortunately, one of the demons was walking by and when he saw the astronaut, he decided to take him to his house.

“Where am I?” asked the astronaut when he came round.

“Your rocket hit our planet and you got injured”—explained the demon—“but don’t worry, I’m here to help you.”

The demon and the astronaut became friends, and the demon protected him from the dangers in Hell. Unfortunately, that did not last long. One day, after coming back from doing the groceries, the demon was bruised all over. The astronaut decided to see what was going on and saw hundreds of angry demons outside the house.

“We know he has been helping you”—shouted the demons—but that’s not allowed on this planet! We hate humans!”

“Don’t hurt me, please!”

But they would not listen. The demons caught the astronaut and hanged him from a tree.





Superheroes Island – Agustina Gaiardo

On my island, there are chocolate mountains and candy clouds. The rocks are made of chocolate and cookies. The people here have superpowers. They can run very fast and have telekinesis. They want to save the world from monsters. They eat chocolate and magic apples and love playing football.

Magic Island – Camila Kopel

I found an island where there are chocolate mountains and yellow stars. It is always dark and animals make noises. Sometimes I hear a human sound. At first, I thought it was a monster, but then I realized it was just a boy trying to find the phoenix. My friends and I go camping on weekends and have great fun. What a beautiful island I found!



Monster Island - Camilo Frastai

On this island, there are flying cars. The ground is made of ice-cream. There are monsters that scare people away because they do not want them to visit their island. These monsters have wings and can freeze people and other animals. They are blue and have eyes on the back of their heads.

Magic Island - Catalina Vega Viñes

I live on an island where there are a lot of fruit trees and there is a phoenix that breathes out fire and lights up the entire place at night. There are wizards too. My friends and I usually have bonfires and play together. They teach us to do magic. To be honest, learning to do magic is so much fun! In the afternoon, my friends and I have chocolate cookies. There are wolves. They play during the day and howl at night. My favourite one is black and white. I love flying, riding dragons and broomsticks. I love living on this island. It's always a great adventure!



Happy Island - Dante Giordano Cegatti

I live on a beautiful island. There are chocolate mountains, candy apples, chocolate trees, and rivers of honey. The flowers are made of ice-cream. People are made of chocolate. They are very happy and friendly. They help each other and play together.

Friendly Island - Ema Mastrangelo Soldati

On my island, there are plants, flowers, and palm trees. There is a lake that can sing. The birds sing too and the clouds grant you wishes. My friends and I go camping every night and look at the stars. There is a princess who lives in a big castle with the queen, the king, and a wizard. They are all my friends and we play together.





Sweet Island - Joaquín Herszkovtiz

I live on an island called “Sweet Island” where the clouds are made of walnuts. Footballs fall from the sky. There are toucans, pyramids made of milk jam and volcanoes that erupt sweet lava. There is a king that lives on a walnut cloud. He is a very good king and the workers love him. My friends and I love him too. There is also a dragon who grants you wishes.

Tech Island - Juan La Camera

I know an island where the trees are made of TVs and the mountains are made of remote controls. People are joysticks and need to hook themselves up to get energy. While this happens, they fall asleep, and in the morning, when their batteries are fully charged, they wake up and go to school or work.



Chocolate Mountains Island - Julián Judzik

On this island, there are chocolate mountains and red plants and trees. There is a lot of water. Aliens, sprites and people live together. People have screens instead of heads and the aliens play videogames on those screens. They have to watch the mountains to prevent a chocolate eruption.



Floating Island - Lucio Cattaneo Di Legge

This is a floating island and it looks like a football. There are super heroes that can fly and are very strong. They eat a lot and love going to the casino. They always win. They also fight the Joker and Harley Queen who is always trying to destroy them.



Candy Island - Luna Goldstein Pelazas

I live on an island made of chocolate and candy. There are big rivers made of milk. Some thieves steal the chocolate, so there is a queen who punishes those that steal it. Although I am a princess, I love witchcraft. My mum does not know I do, though. I have a cat called "Darkness". I love him very much.

Purple Island - Ornella Ganduglia

I live on an island where there are purple flowers, chocolate cars, colourful houses, and pink trees. There are pink aliens with superpowers. They can fly and become invisible. They use their invisibility to crack jokes on their friends. They love picking seeds from the clouds and plant them on the island. That is why there are so many beautiful purple flowers.



Sweet Island - Valentina Saab

I found an island where there are candy clouds and chocolate mountains. The trees are made of sweets and the rivers of cream. There are strawberry rocks and there is a chocolate chip cave.

The sweet fairies live on the island. They go to school and learn to fly high and build houses of candy. They also make delicious sweets which they share with the ogres.

Flowers – Agustín Fili

Yellow like the sun
that shines all day long.
Red like the blood
that runs through your body.

White like the wine
drunk by the Queen.
Transparent like the water
drunk by her subjects.

Orange like an autumn leaf
that falls in sunset.
Light blue like a tear
that rolls down your cheek.

All these colours and more
in just one ordinary flower.



You'll Miss Me – Beatriz Gil

One day I won't be here, one day I'll be away
presumably at that time you'll miss me
probably in those hours
you will scream my name
But your yell will be lost in the depth
of the night

Gone will be the blue days and the lonely nights
my voice drowned out by bitter tears
Behind will be the fear, the anguish and the pain
that oppressed my heart
not allowing me to breathe

At last, I'll be free, free to love and embrace
I won't care about your prayers or your regrets
They'll have arrived very late
and at the wrong time
You didn't know how to take care of me.
Now it's too late

You should learn to love what you have now
so as not to miss it and cry when you lose it



Little Patches – Beatriz Gil

Who am I?
How have I been made?
Who or what has shaped me?

Have I been made by anxious hands
looking for the pieces that fit together
like in a puzzle?
Or as an ancient bedspread knitted by skilled hands
one square at a time?
Or maybe like a well-trained bricklayer
laying brick by brick until finishing the house?
Or perhaps like an expert sculptor modeling
the marble, hammer blow after hammer blow?

It doesn't matter who, it doesn't matter how,
I only know I'm made of different pieces.
Little patches that have passed through my life,
which have been knitted in my soul with love,
or hammered with pain.

They are not always pretty, not even happy
But all these pieces, all these moments add me,
complete me, and they've made who I am.

In every tear, in every smile, in every person
who has passed through my life.
In every contact, in every absence, in every loss,
I grow up, I get older.
In each piece there's a love, there's a lesson,
but I don't see them with a nostalgic eye.
These patches make me more human,
more complete, not a beholder.

How grateful I am for all those little squares,
for every hammer blow, for each brick
All those pieces allow me to enhance my story
with the scraps left in me.



Journey - Bianca Venerus

A scenic world where sunsets are relentless,
just smell the fresh air running down your cheeks.
The lights move towards a trip with no regrets,
harmony and imbalance this eager madness keeps.

Isn't the adrenaline rush of a trip
exciting and challenging?
Nothing remains still, nothing is,
and you will keep rambling.

'Cause we can't afford to rest
when time keeps dancing non-stop.
Who doesn't want to look ahead?
Further back it holds on.

Would you like to take time to live once?
And if you agreed, would you come with me?

Patagonia – Gisela Godoy

End of the world, eternal landscapes
you only hear the sounds that nature gives us
Untamed winds, cold warm
immersive joy

In summer we can rejoice over beautiful skies
a day ends with a fierce red and purple twilight
When the summer day goes by
I look up at heaven and smile at last

The peace I feel I can't express
Nature shows us its splendor and beauty
Each landscape is a work of art
All your sunrises are happy and loving

Patagonia embraces you with her arms
She is a friend that supports you
A place for the brave and adventurous
She makes you feel the warmth of a home

Endless days in the summer, short days in the winter
Nature catches your attention
Covering you with unique sounds and scents
Land of opportunity



Cycles - Daniela Calderón

Leaves fall in autumn
They know their mission in the world
Or perhaps they complete a cycle
It depends on how you look at it.

Leaves can change colour
But they will always be reborn
Firm roots will always be ready
To grow new leaves every spring.

New seasons will bring new colours
And give off hopeful scents
Trees will have new opportunities

Like the cycle of trees
Nothing lasts forever
Life is a cycle
There will always be a new season.



The Worst Life of My Life – Indira Frastai

I'm as empty as the streets in lockdown
I'm stuck in a lifeless countryside
I should run away
I'm having an existential crisis

Animals sing all the time
Baa, moo, oink
Baa, moo, oink

Their lives are more productive than mine
I'd be more productive in hell
My brain says,
"You need a change."

I'm going somewhere else
to make my life beautiful again.



To them – Lucía Alessandrelli

Could it be that I lost myself in the darkness of her eyes?
Could it be that I lost myself in the infinity of her curls?
I don't know, but she is like a great gift to me
I love my cousin

She reads the Tango, she sings the Tango, I think that she is the Tango.
When she reads it, her voice gives me peace
When she sings it, I want to listen to it forever
My grandmother never forgets the past, I hope she never forgets me

Could it be that I lost myself in his fun games?
Could it be that I lost myself in his laughter?
I don't know but he is a great gift to me
I love my little cousin

His eyes are as beautiful as the Claromequense sea
When he plays my favorite song, I am so happy
When my grandfather hears me walk into his office
He asks with affection, "Who's there?"

I am... What would I be without them?
I know this, without them I would be lost.



The Dance Of The Outcasts - Julieta Volpe

She closes her eyes
she thinks of a cloud
The roaring waves, the stabbing wind
Her precious wild ocean is all that she misses

A herd of suits guides her dance now
Swaying uncertainly, endlessly
The musty air rocks her as a newborn
But a sudden screech opens her eyes

The brightening dark of the city
invites her for a walk
Her feet rumble, march
And in the sound of her own desperate breathing
she suddenly recognizes
ten billion heartbeats
ten billion smells
sharing the dance of the outcasts



The Old Man's Dream – Mora Venerus

That people would listen to his music was his dreams
To see him in action was like being in heaven
Never knew what fame meant,
Never reached the Seven Wonders of the World.

Wasn't leaving everything behind enough?
Or should have he darkened its brightness?
Fame turns a soul rough
And you can't get to it with a spotless soul.

Not everything was in vain.
And if the old man had been able to make a wish
He would have chosen his life again
He knew he was like a chef, and music, his best dish.

Years passed and he died content
"I didn't reach the stars but I am going to them."

Hope - Noelia Cabrera

All the universe's gifts belonged to me
The seven brave seas knelt before me
I believed that was eternal, but one day you left me
Now I'm alone and realize that I love you

Death is a gift I don't deserve
How could my desolate soul survive in this darkness?
How could I thrust forward when my spring left
How could my feeble light beat this Monster?

Happiness has always belonged to me
and sometimes I belonged to her
The Seven Wonders belonged to me
but I didn't fully appreciate them
The sun woke up every day for me,
but I avoided his warmth
The mountains offered their majesty
but I ignored them

Now I have the rain wandering across my face
Now my heart is gray as a storm
Now my heaven is a victim of this hurricane
Will the river ever clean this disaster?

The only hope is to find some calm after the storm
The only hope is to get the gift of the sun and his piety



Second Chance - Natalia Cabrera

A grave has my family become
Green grass above them.
A grave has my life become
I feel dead like them.

I am numb
Wounds can't be healed.
Down in the dumps
Cold shoulders have revealed.

But outside of every cave
There is a glimmer of hope.
A gentle hand pulls me out
As delicately as a rose.

This is not my last dance,
This is my second chance.



Energy – Pilar Konopka

A pink energy invades the room
a soft breeze, the sun comes out
A feeling of loneliness enters my body
words rumble like a melody

I just want you to know
There is someone looking at you now
The atmosphere smells of roses
and outside all the roses smell it

She watches me
round like an orange
beautiful as a rose
Her brightness lights me up

And it hurts all the time
And it's the best feeling I've ever had



Water & Fire – Silvia Romano

Like in front of a broken mirror
I see a body out of the way
Most sunflowers burn on my pillow
My tears will dry out one day.

Across the hole the water flows
To fix all days, all nights, all destinations
Like a blind person who cannot see
She turns my thoughts into silence.

Blue, green, red and orange flames
I could disappear right now in my own song
I'm burning and darkness is stopped by the fire
And my powerful voice is like a strange storm.

The soul is made of fire and water
Where tears flow now, they will sing wishes.



Spring Will Be Back Some Day Silvia Romano

Spring will be back some day
The window will open in the morning
Your mother will sing in the kitchen
There will be warm hands on your head.

Loving words on that letter
That you have been waiting a long time
Your friends' voices while playing the guitar
You can hear them among flowers.

Like bees that are dancing again
Smiling faces looking at the sun
Gray will be just a memory
of long dark winter days.

Spring will be back some day,
But resist! It will not happen today.

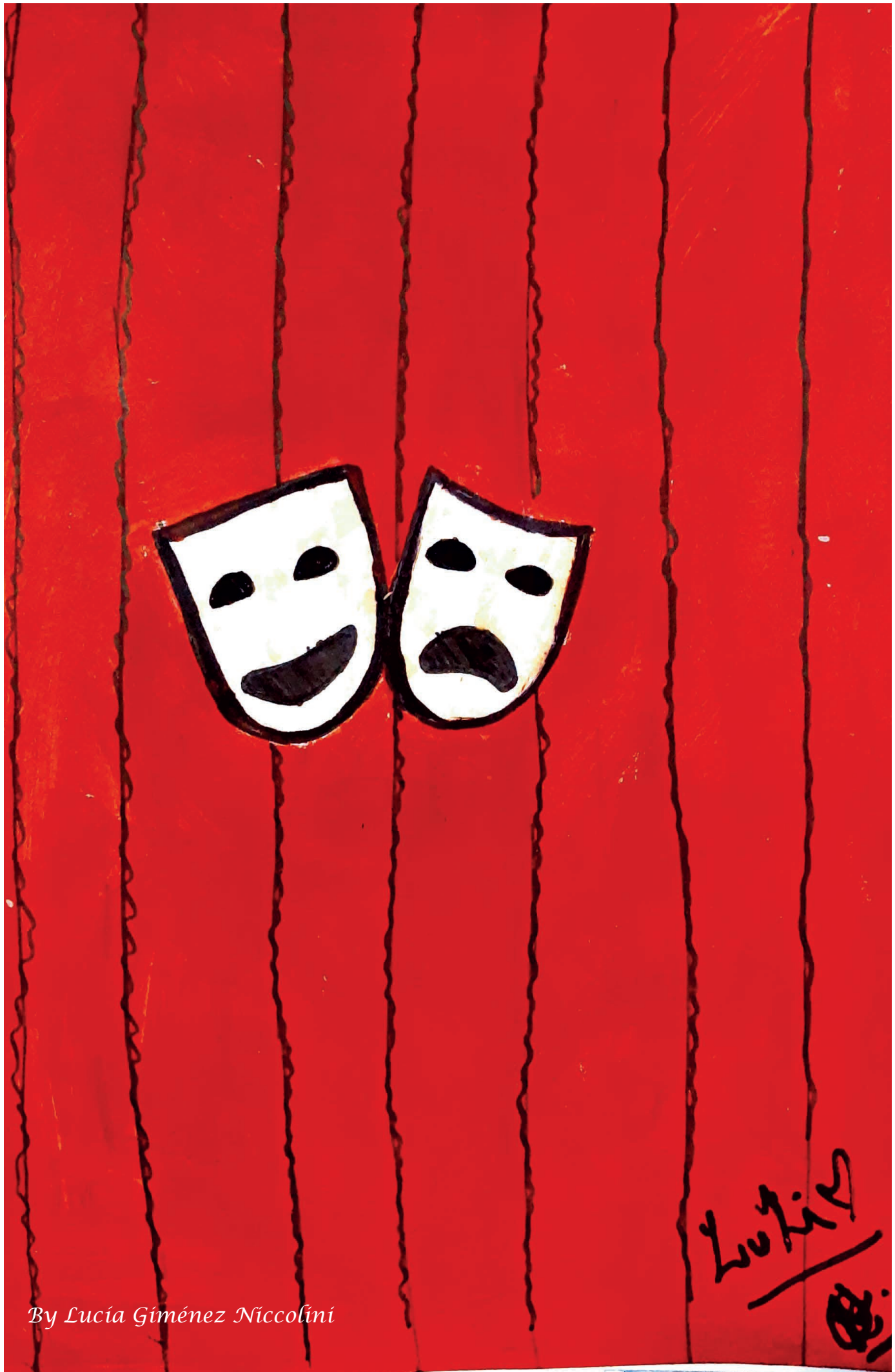


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