

E

S. Lucia
2016www.legnani.eu/SLucia

by joe ©

It was a night, it was raining
and a strong wind was blowing
imagine what
a great torment
for an alpine
who had to stay at watch



[From ancient Italian alpine song]

A storm,
that takes you on the road.
A storm that enters in your
heart when you feel
ignored or abandoned, and
the forces are no longer
sufficient.



And *hope*,
last goddess,
it is preparing
to leave you.
And you feel a
strong desire
to close your eyes.
Forever.



E

E

S. Lucia
2016www.legnani.eu/SLucia

by joe ©

It was a night, it was raining
and a strong wind was blowing
imagine what
a great torment
for an alpine
who had to stay at watch



[From ancient Italian alpine song]

A storm,
that takes you on the road.
A storm that enters in your
heart when you feel
ignored or abandoned, and
the forces are no longer
sufficient.



And *hope*,
last goddess,
it is preparing
to leave you.
And you feel a
strong desire
to close your eyes.
Forever.



E

E

S. Lucia
2016www.legnani.eu/SLucia

by joe ©

It was a night, it was raining
and a strong wind was blowing
imagine what
a great torment
for an alpine
who had to stay at watch



[From ancient Italian alpine song]

A storm,
that takes you on the road.
A storm that enters in your
heart when you feel
ignored or abandoned, and
the forces are no longer
sufficient.



And *hope*,
last goddess,
it is preparing
to leave you.
And you feel a
strong desire
to close your eyes.
Forever.



E

E

S. Lucia
2016www.legnani.eu/SLucia

by joe ©

It was a night, it was raining
and a strong wind was blowing
imagine what
a great torment
for an alpine
who had to stay at watch



[From ancient Italian alpine song]

A storm,
that takes you on the road.
A storm that enters in your
heart when you feel
ignored or abandoned, and
the forces are no longer
sufficient.



And *hope*,
last goddess,
it is preparing
to leave you.
And you feel a
strong desire
to close your eyes.
Forever.



E

E

S. Lucia
2016www.legnani.eu/SLucia

by joe ©

It was a night, it was raining
and a strong wind was blowing
imagine what
a great torment
for an alpine
who had to stay at watch



[From ancient Italian alpine song]

A storm,
that takes you on the road.
A storm that enters in your
heart when you feel
ignored or abandoned, and
the forces are no longer
sufficient.



And *hope*,
last goddess,
it is preparing
to leave you.
And you feel a
strong desire
to close your eyes.
Forever.



E

E



But if you half-open them,
if you peek ...
a small glow makes its way,
and the great sign appears.

When you were a child
they told you:
where it ends, ...
where the roots are, ...
the dwarfs have hidden a
pot of gold coins.
The corner of your
mouth softens.



A Voice speaks to you: *I set my bow in the cloud, as a sign of the covenant between me and the Earth. ... And I will look at it and I will remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of every kind ...*
[Genesis chapter 9]

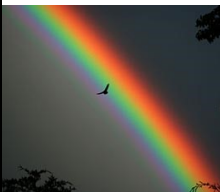
His voice comes to you through the smile of a neighbor, from him, her. Its the rain that goes, and the serene returns.

isbn 979-12-200-1548-6



E

E



But if you half-open them,
if you peek ...
a small glow makes its way,
and the great sign appears.

When you were a child
they told you:
where it ends, ...
where the roots are, ...
the dwarfs have hidden a
pot of gold coins.
The corner of your
mouth softens.



A Voice speaks to you: *I set my bow in the cloud, as a sign of the covenant between me and the Earth. ... And I will look at it and I will remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of every kind ...*
[Genesis chapter 9]

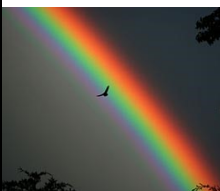
His voice comes to you through the smile of a neighbor, from him, her. Its the rain that goes, and the clear sky returns.

isbn 979-12-200-1548-6



E

E



But if you half-open them,
if you peek ...
a small glow makes its way,
and the great sign appears.

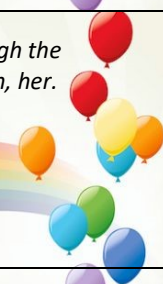
When you were a child
they told you:
where it ends, ...
where the roots are, ...
the dwarfs have hidden a
pot of gold coins.
The corner of your
mouth softens.



A Voice speaks to you: *I set my bow in the cloud, as a sign of the covenant between me and the Earth. ... And I will look at it and I will remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of every kind ...*
[Genesis chapter 9]

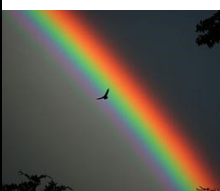
His voice comes to you through the smile of a neighbor, from him, her. Its the rain that goes, and the clear sky returns.

isbn 979-12-200-1548-6



E

E



But if you half-open them,
if you peek ...
a small glow makes its way,
and the great sign appears.

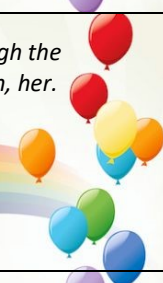
When you were a child
they told you:
where it ends, ...
where the roots are, ...
the dwarfs have hidden a
pot of gold coins.
The corner of your
mouth softens.



A Voice speaks to you: *I set my bow in the cloud, as a sign of the covenant between me and the Earth. ... And I will look at it and I will remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of every kind ...*
[Genesis chapter 9]

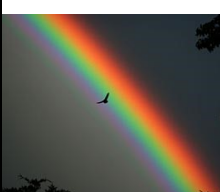
His voice comes to you through the smile of a neighbor, from him, her. Its the rain that goes, and the clear sky returns.

isbn 979-12-200-1548-6



E

E



But if you half-open them,
if you peek ...
a small glow makes its way,
and the great sign appears.

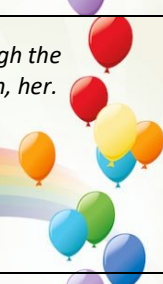
When you were a child
they told you:
where it ends, ...
where the roots are, ...
the dwarfs have hidden a
pot of gold coins.
The corner of your
mouth softens.



A Voice speaks to you: *I set my bow in the cloud, as a sign of the covenant between me and the Earth. ... And I will look at it and I will remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of every kind ...*
[Genesis chapter 9]

His voice comes to you through the smile of a neighbor, from him, her. Its the rain that goes, and the clear sky returns.

isbn 979-12-200-1548-6



E