

## *LIFE NEVER ENDS*

*Everybody life” is striped”  
so, it always starts, it never ends.  
Mum’s and dad’s stripes  
a strong knot made, that never will break,  
and there you are, tied up at the end  
together with the promises of your young age.  
All the children all over the world, your little brothers and sisters,  
are tied up with many little knots to you,  
and you will go on together, the heads in the sun,  
around the world waiting for you, needing you all.  
You have got so many stripes and they are all coloured,  
You choose the best ones and then you attach them  
and each choice, right or wrong,  
will take you far away, on your ways.  
You look back just to say good-bye to those who stay,  
Than you turn immediately and as if you were at a party  
You attach other stripes to weave a large canvas  
So as to made an enormous sail for your voyage.  
And it is a beautiful, long voyage even if is stormy;  
the sun rises over and over again, over the earth it shines.  
Everybody life is “striped”  
so, if it starts, it never ends.  
NEVER*

*By Tiziana Jottini*