



1st Prize Batxillerat

Sonnet -18

By Alba Reyes. 2nd Year Batxillerat.

When I try to remember thee face
I can only imagine it like Juliet's,
When I try to see our last met's place
I can only suffer like fire bullets.
Even in the darkest room you shine
When the other people any light can find
I think I've felt in live by thy lips carmine,
I can't think about others, you're the only in my mind.
You're like a summer that never end.
You're like fire burning my fragile heart.
A sweet first kiss I want to pretend
The only second I thought about lost thy, my heart teart.
As long as I can breathe and your face see,
as long as I'll be in love of thy.