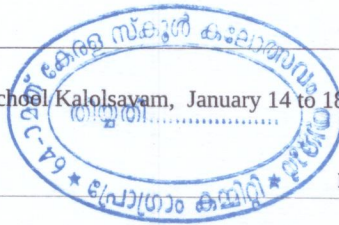




Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 084



Topic: Leave me alone, let me fly.

Leaving this sea shore

Painted... was the sky... with a saffron hue,

Offering... an... enchanting... view.

The froth... lips... of the... waves

Tickled... my... blistered... toes.

It was... just... the evening tide.

Yet, my eyes, always in the dark, it lied!

I was caught by a terrifying trance.

Solitude engulfed me, leaving no chance.

My... eyes... still... witness... my... bosom... beloved.

Here... lies... the... last memories... of us, ever loved.

Pray tell, from whence shall the chance again be granted?

For... everything... in... this... world... is... evanid.



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..... This shore remains as my hope's last ray.....  
..... But, oh! I must leave, before all turns gray.....  
..... It holds me back, my past.....  
..... But I have to fly, the sky is so vast!.....

..... Life is a labyrinthine.....  
..... Yet, it's always divine.....  
..... When feral challenges evolve.....  
..... Adapt your frail self, and solve.....

..... I placed my sight at the sun.....  
..... For I have a long mile to run.....  
..... Here, I'm confining my past.....  
..... As I'm to soar in the blue skies at last.....

..... The eburnean clouds, incandescent waves.....  
..... The scarlet sun and the rowan trees.....  
..... Listen, I'm bidding my final goodbye.....  
..... Leave me alone, let me fly!.....

..... x ————— x .....

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