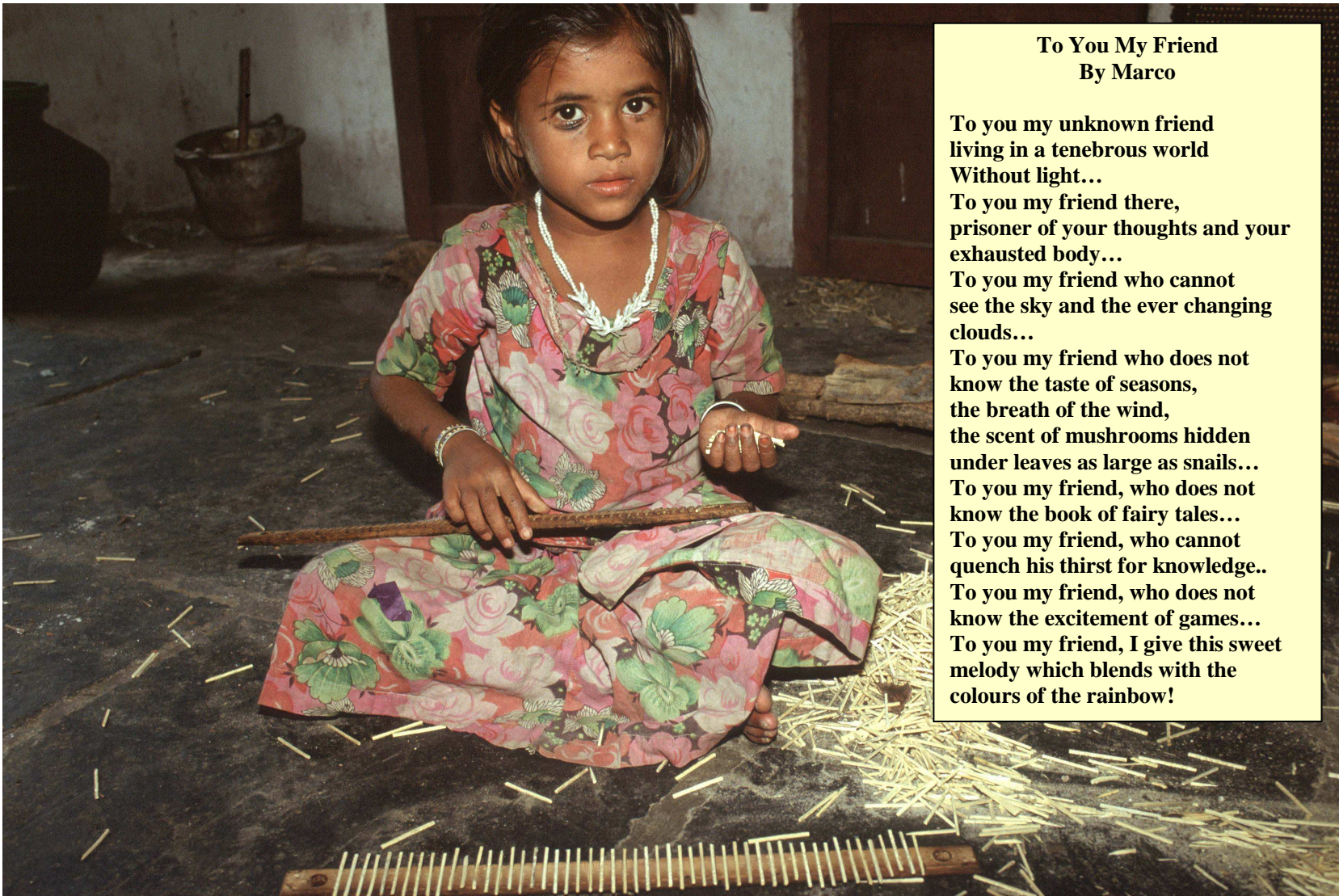




**In this dust I live
In this dust I am trapped
Invisible walls surround me;
The shade blinds my eyes,
it hides everything
different that I could have.
In every grain
on my hands and on my
clothes
I feel the unbearable
heaviness
of the chain
that refuses
me life...**



**To You My Friend
By Marco**

To you my unknown friend
living in a tenebrous world
Without light...
To you my friend there,
prisoner of your thoughts and your
exhausted body...
To you my friend who cannot
see the sky and the ever changing
clouds...
To you my friend who does not
know the taste of seasons,
the breath of the wind,
the scent of mushrooms hidden
under leaves as large as snails...
To you my friend, who does not
know the book of fairy tales...
To you my friend, who cannot
quench his thirst for knowledge..
To you my friend, who does not
know the excitement of games...
To you my friend, I give this sweet
melody which blends with the
colours of the rainbow!

**To You
By Sergio**

I want to dedicate this poem to all the children of the world.

To you who labour on a dusty road pulling a hand-cart full of heavy stones.

To you who dig the ungrateful ground and sweat your soul in the hopes of better times.

To you who plunges into the cold and filthy mud following the mirage of golden nuggets or rubies.

To you who feed a family, crushed by the labour of your responsible arms, hoping to overcome despair and hunger.

To you who drop your head under the bosses harsh glare while continuing to fold, to cut, model, sew, weave, embroider, you who have to smile and please.

To you who learns that life is an important thing while living your own on the edge of danger, at times even refusing to fight.

To you who finds doors closed because of your skin, your language, your native land, your history, but stubbornly wait for hearts to open, a thing now so rare.

And lastly, to you, yes, to you too, I dedicate this poem.

**To you who are content with life, loved and protected within a family,
Enjoying happiness without problems or obstacles.**

Do you know what luck we have?

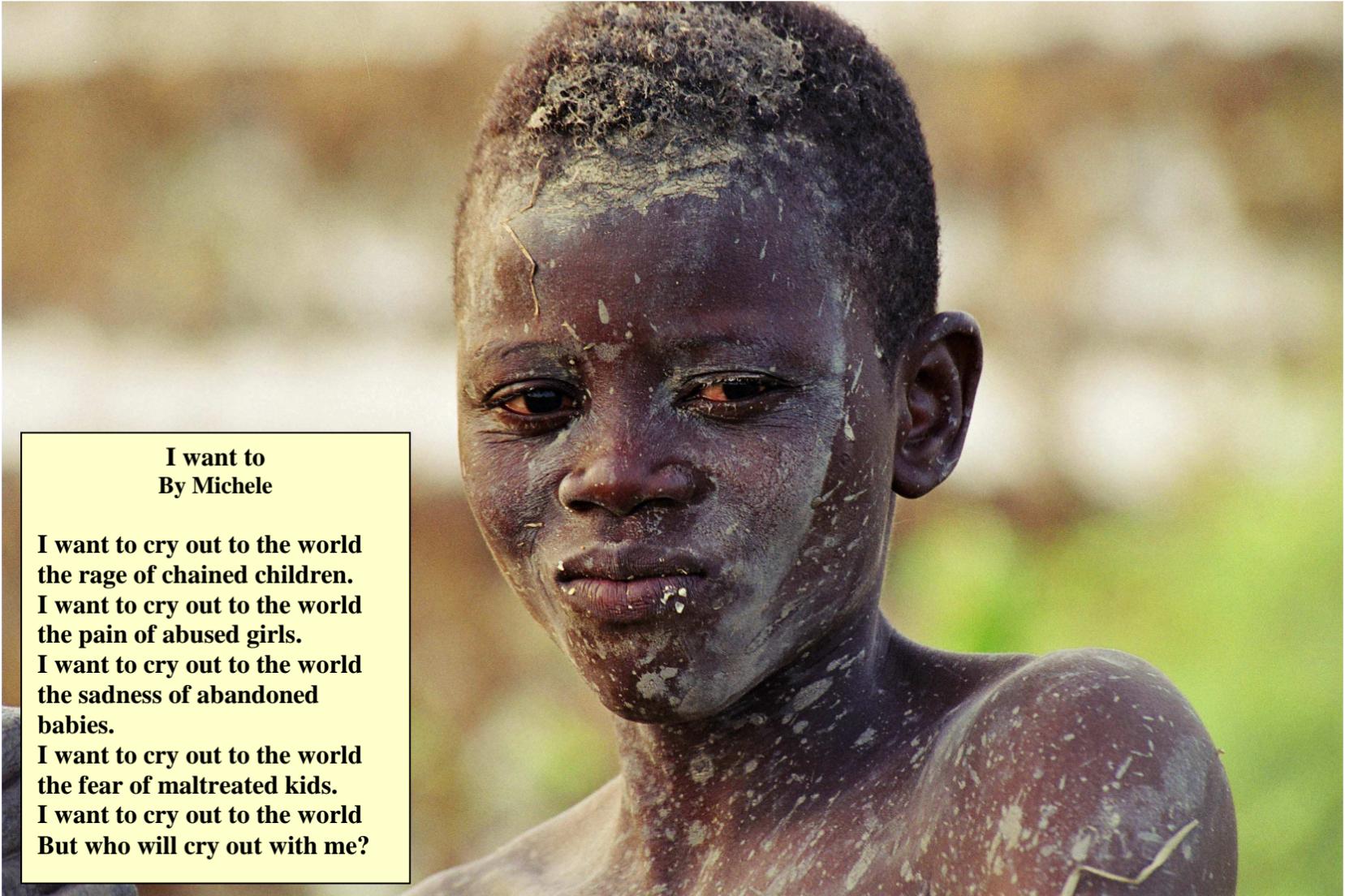
Do you think of the other children of this world?





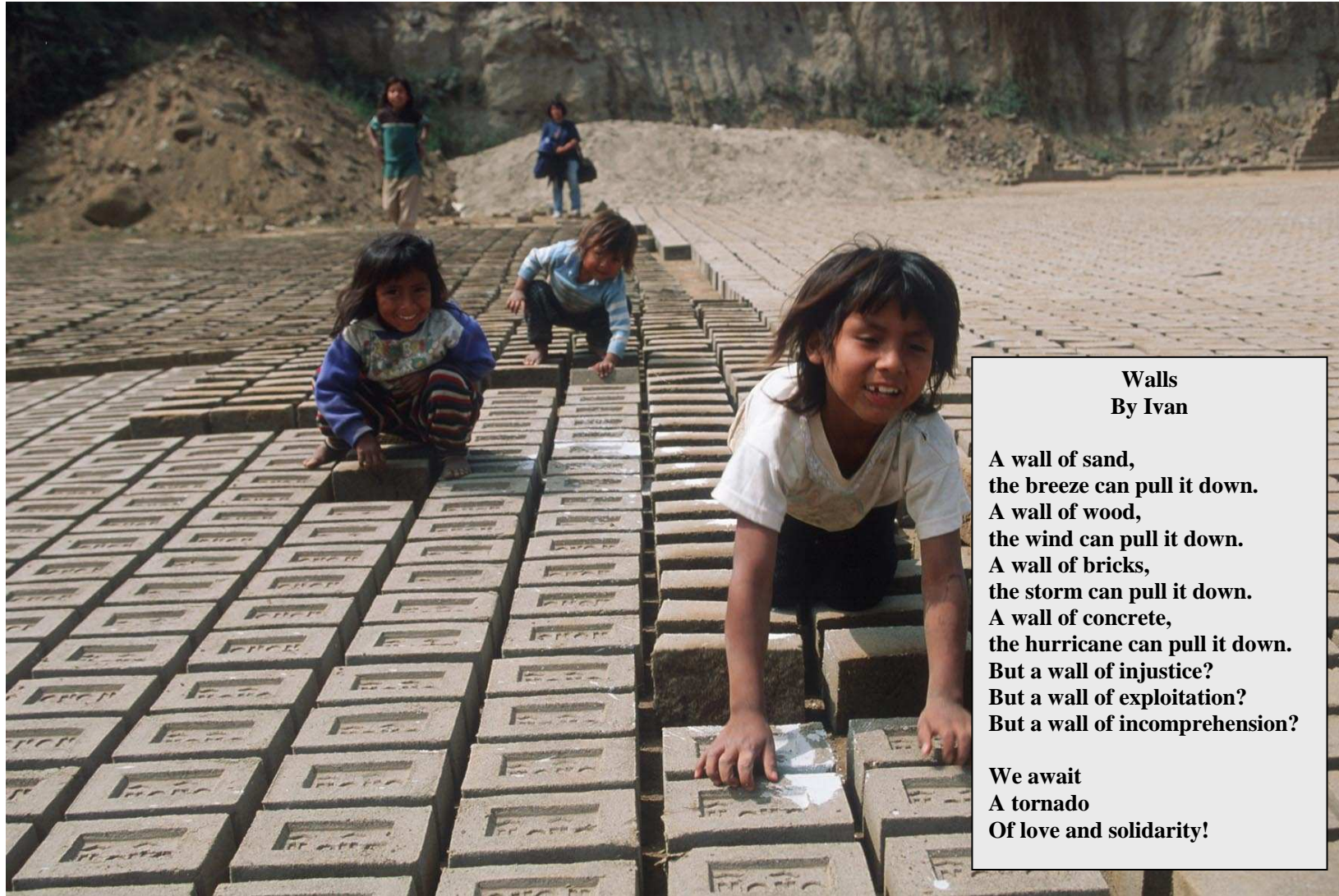
Little Slaves
By Christian

**Children in slavery
Without either faults or
future
Stolen from their families
Exploited by many
Without future
Cheated and raped
For them a wish
For us a hope
In man's goodness**



**I want to
By Michele**

**I want to cry out to the world
the rage of chained children.
I want to cry out to the world
the pain of abused girls.
I want to cry out to the world
the sadness of abandoned
babies.
I want to cry out to the world
the fear of maltreated kids.
I want to cry out to the world
But who will cry out with me?**



**Walls
By Ivan**

A wall of sand,
the breeze can pull it down.
A wall of wood,
the wind can pull it down.
A wall of bricks,
the storm can pull it down.
A wall of concrete,
the hurricane can pull it down.
But a wall of injustice?
But a wall of exploitation?
But a wall of incomprehension?

We await
A tornado
Of love and solidarity!