

Wind clashes violently against my face,
My heart begins to pound and my teeth clench,
When times get tough you are my happy place
Thoughts of life without you make my guts wrench.
You've introduced me to communities,
and made me meet new people;
You given me many opportunities,
I love you as much as I love cereal.
I feel like you complete my life
But not just mine and many others.
If I could I would make you my wife
I'm as close to you as I am with my brother.
I love running ahead with all my heart,
O never may we ever be apart.

Filippos Iskos

No gale, no endless whistling of wind
will end your days of passive waiting by,
of steady growth, of thoughts without a mind
to comprehend them with and judge them by.
Your time will pass without it understood,
your leaves will live without a single thought;
will play with golden rays of light for food;
will help my lungs breathe air but know it not;
And yet you can not feel or understand,
The thoughts and feelings that I hold for you.
Such concepts of the brain for you low stand,
But still I hope for you my love to view -
And hope for ever, if I could, you will
But never feel my endless feelings, still.

Aris Proitsakis

Please, forgive me, I'm killing your daughter
Since a kid I've been told to stand my ground
But now I'm weapon and victim of slaughter,
No more of that silence holding me down.
You've been sentenced since the day you grabbed me
From my love, my joy, from where I belonged.
A paper monster unable to see
That suppressing the truth is being wronged.
In your heart you believe that you are a saint
And what you are doing is right for me.
The feeling of pity in my chest is faint
And fainter when I see reality.
Beckoned me over to look at the view,
Smiled and gently shoved me over the cliff.
I found salt and sugar are the same hue.
If only you loved me. Oh only if.
Truth is said. Beauty is not what you see.
How can you expect to get love from me?

Eva Papangeli

The hidden power

The abstract concept that is not defined
Although it is said to be everywhere
In the hearts and the minds of all mankind
However, when you look it is not there.
It can be extremely fragile
Yet it holds one of the largest powers,
Often greater than a missile.
A lucky person simply needs flowers.
However, there is no manual for this,
Each individual's approach can vary.
This volatile path begins with a kiss,
Which sadly for some is momentary.
A concept that is tough to understand.
What is for certain--it cannot be planned.

George Katsikis

Sonnet 1:

Just like the sunset and sea meet at night
Staring up at the moon and the bright stars
I will always be there to hold you tight
I would fly you to Jupiter and Mars.
We'd spend each night at the beach together
You: my addiction, would always listen
The rain, snow, who cared about the weather
You'd smile so bright and your eyes would glisten.
Your eyes shine bright like constellations
I love you more than with my eyes and my heart
You're a dream from my imagination
With you, my love, I hope to never part.
Your own happiness is my utmost gain
And your love for me is what keeps me sane.

Sonnet 2:

I do love to hear your sweet melody
The soft whispers slipping out from your mouth
You can kill but only accidentally
I'd look for you from north, east, west and south.
The way you would softly always glisten
Every time you would lure me towards you
I'd lay next to you and feel you listen
Like the north star, from the dark you'd shine through.
In the air and sky your sweet smell would rise
The last link between land and purity
The creatures that lurk will always be wise
Vast fields of colors, no impurity.
With you, my love, I will always long to be
Each wave, each coral; you, my love, are the sea.

Isabella Oikonomidi-Doumpa

The gold sun rays gently caress my skin
And the waves seem to be calling my name
As my feet sink into the sand, I grin
From this heavenly view I can't refrain.
As I approach the glistening water,
Invisible forces push me..
I plunge in, everything seems familiar
A parallel universe, could this be ?
Every inch of this world is perfect
I entered a world of tranquility.
This unknown universe I am jealous,
A world where dreams become reality.
I pinch myself, is this all just a dream?
As I find myself squinting in pain, I beam.

Maxine Arduin

The love I have, the beauty she has,
So pure, so beautiful and so sweet
She's like a precious gem, my topaz
But to get her is certainly a feat.
Oh, her features dance harmoniously
No woman, no man meets her beauty.
Addicted, to her I couldn't say goodbye
She's so smooth, to protect her is my duty.
I don't only love her with my eyes
And neither with only heart, my dearest.
I love her deeply with all of my senses
I will love her until I'm lifeless.
You are my favorite snack without the crust
Dear peanut butter and jelly sandwich

Michael Kaskiewicz

We'd spend each day of the year together;
On the way home our eyes watch the clouds float
Ignored when you'd talk about the weather
You: my drug, my cure-all, my antidote.
Averting your eye-contact, look away
As you keep your mind on the rugged road
True remorse brighter than a summer's day
While we're 500 miles from your zip code
I still care for you and I will, always
Reminisce the first time we opened up
Arm around your waist, your tucked-in blazer.
Maybe I was dreaming, missed the build-up
In the white room, what do you need from me?
Black suits, look down, promise that you'll miss me?

Orestis Bakalis

Ode to the Sea

My splendid sea, you inspire me to write
I love the way you shimmer and appear,
Always dreaming about your stormless time
Invading my mind day and through the night.
In sailing, you always are a loving time,
Bashing the sea water onto my boat
Splattering my face and the waves throwing me off,
You widen my personality and urge to win.
My loving sea, you yoke the whole world together.
You link Australia with the United States,
And in between you it is free from feuds.
You are vast and endless more than $\frac{3}{4}$ of the Earth
A force that no nation can overcome
You, my loving sea, dominate the world.

Simos Michalopoulos

Unrequited love

Although you are blind of my love for you,
The first love was introduced by the Greek,
Eros taught lots, a different point of view;
Love is always painful. Your attention I seek,
Without it I will never be the same,
I know you don't love me like I do you,
It is obvious you are not to blame,
My dream I will continue to pursue.
Night and day I will wait outside your home,
Whatever the weather is; rain, sun, snow,
I do not want to live my life alone,
For this is the reason you have to know:
Your life will be complete I spent with me,
Laughter, fulfillment and days full of glee.

Thalia Zinelis

Every place on Earth has its own beauty
Enjoy the moments of life with newness
When you doubt it, just say 'absolutely'!
Just travel along, even when you're clueless.
Every place on Earth has its own culture
Observing the way people talk and live,
That's something you should do in the future
You just live your journey and stay alive.
Every place on Earth has its own cuisine
From pasta with pesto, to souvlaki!
Our globe has it all, it's like a small bean.
Travel! I'm sure you will remember me.
Life is a journey, just travel along
I can assure you, nothing can go wrong.

Irini Karkazis

Thee, the shining gemstone of my necklace,
Double-legged, generously coated
Soft-whiskered that could be loved no less.
If the round spinning Earth should be bloated
To the scale of my affection for thee,
The galaxy in its divine girth
Should have no possible space to be free,
And the stars compressed in an atom's worth.
Where you rest the landscape is most blessed
By an angel with several tibias,
Your face turns projectiles to curved crescents,
And the curved-most objects into linears.
Descended from vine of wisdom and love,
Formed in the clouds and the heavens above.

Michael Papafilippou

As my fingers fall upon the weighted keys,
I am lifted from my wooden black chair,
Taken into a world with a melodic breeze.
As my slender fingers stroke the light air,
They compose a harmonious melody,
that brushes my ears and fills up my veins.
The soft music saturates my body
And the peaceful sound in my head remains,
Long after I am brought back to reality.
The voice of the piano satisfies my soul,
Making my heart feel its totality,
And my fingers feel their normality.
Oh you take me to my happy place,
When you breathe out your gentle tune with grace.

Tatiana Vardaramatou

This is a sonnet written for my muse
It is extremely large and lives in my house.
It keeps food cold and beeps when it's left open
It keeps on screaming until you close it.
It's a pain in the ears
But love for it is real
I put many stuff in it,
Such as cucumbers and mangoes.
It's also got a screen
In which you can watch Rango...
I was just joking, I'm too poor to afford it
'Cause I am not Jeff Bezos.
This sonnet is bad, and I am very sorry
But I have no other ideas, so I guess you have to cope with it.

Lucas Michalopoulos

If I could fly

If I could fly, I'd come right back to you
For your eyes only I show you my heart
I'd give up everything, just ask me too
I'm missing half of me when we're apart.
And now you know me, for your eyes only
I want to speak up and write you a song
One to make your heart remember me
So that anytime when I am gone
When you're lonely and forget who you are
You can hear my voice and think of me.
Darling, we're only getting older,
And I've been thinking about you lately.
Doesn't it just drive you wild and crazy
Just how fast times change and fly away?

Ioanna Papanikolaou