Poetry

The Forest

I am the Forest wild, ancient and sacred. I am the origin of the world in every seed, plant and leaf. Thousands of shades of green dominate my infinite inside, which contaminates every wrinkle in a time that here no longer exists. Only space, in its infinite dimensions, resonates in every color. It is the energy of the Earth that dominates the labyrinth of shapes that live within me, and here, as nowhere else, words, by magic, meet and there are strangers no more.

(Amelia De Lazzari)

