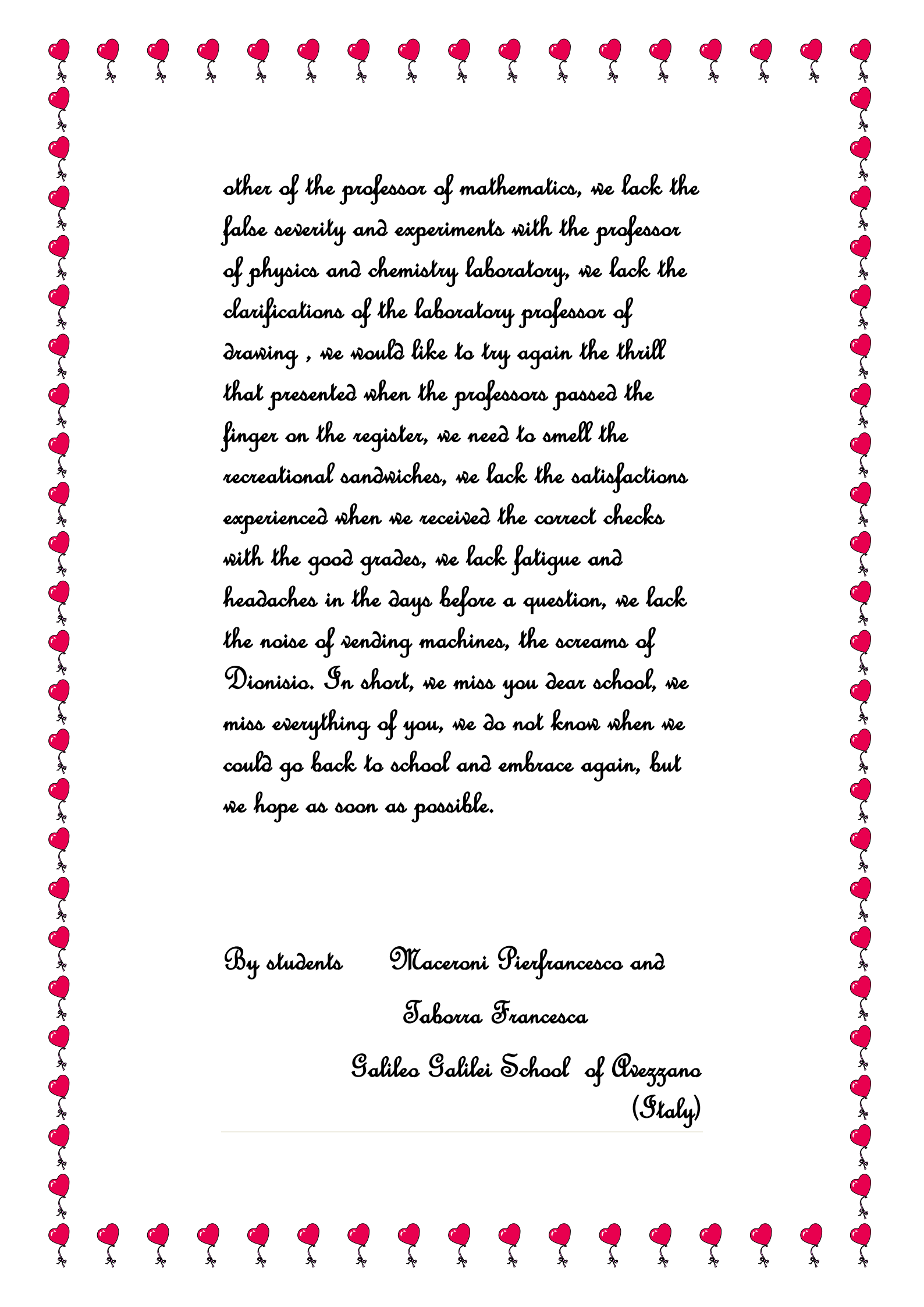


Dear school

Dear school we were forced to separate, you will not believe it but at this time so Sad , we miss you too! We miss waking up early and feeling an irrepressible hatred for the alarm clock, we miss fighting for the seats on the bus, we miss entering school and receiving the warm good morning of Dionisio and Claudio, we miss the multimedia lessons and the phrase "is it all ok students?" of the English teacher, we lack the reassuring words and competitions of the professor of Italian and history , we miss the gaze of the professor of physics, we miss the humanity of the professor of law, we lack the jokes of the professor of religion, we lack the availability and the shouted phrase "hello guys" of the professor of Biology, we miss listening to the journeys and life lessons of the professor of drawing, we miss the ping-pong matches with the professor of SIA, we lack the words of comfort and the insupportable sound of the gymnastics professor's whistle, we miss the interesting lessons of the chemistry professor, we long for the funny jokes that alternated between one explanation and the



other of the professor of mathematics, we lack the false severity and experiments with the professor of physics and chemistry laboratory, we lack the clarifications of the laboratory professor of drawing, we would like to try again the thrill that presented when the professors passed the finger on the register, we need to smell the recreational sandwiches, we lack the satisfactions experienced when we received the correct checks with the good grades, we lack fatigue and headaches in the days before a question, we lack the noise of vending machines, the screams of Dionisio. In short, we miss you dear school, we miss everything of you, we do not know when we could go back to school and embrace again, but we hope as soon as possible.

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