***Italy***

Italy: a boot-shaped sight,

Shines brightly in the night.

Old structures it is home to,

Waiting to be visited by you

The food: a taste of heaven,

It leaves a great impression,

Pizza and Pasta, the best food around,

Nothing better can be found.

The coastal areas, stunning places,

You would watch them for ages.

The air as fresh as ice,

But the sand’s warmth strikes.

Cities as old as time,

Do not feel real sometimes.

Wandering around the lively streets,

Making your heart skip a beat.

***By Marco Riganello***