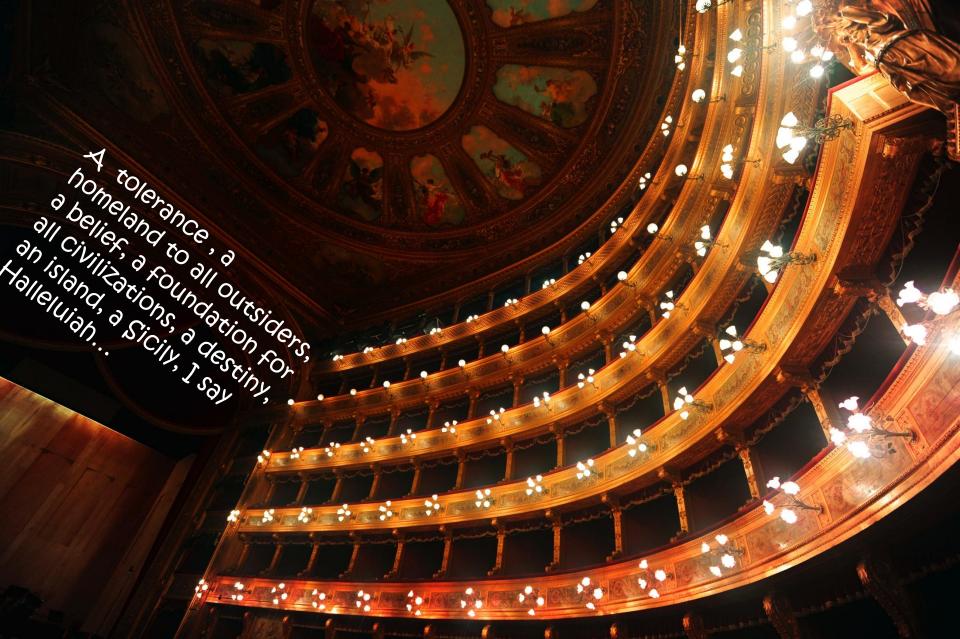
2016 Met in Sicily

In Sicily.. Where Icarus fell for his passion, Archimedes trekked for his vision Goethe spoke his heart, admired the beauty We met.....



Empires come and gone Kings and queens shone and faded Palaces down to earth, to ashes Sicily stays... The most beautiful Thing is no more Than life itself Life is what You find Most in Sicily...

There are times Wind blows and storm comes There are moments Darkness prevails But the Sun always shines In Sicily

Bellucci and Achemedes A woman and A man 2000 years apart But for one same legend Siracusa





Grazie mille!! Sono lieto di vederti!! Thank you, all our friends in Sicily

> Pictures and words by this guy © Arthur