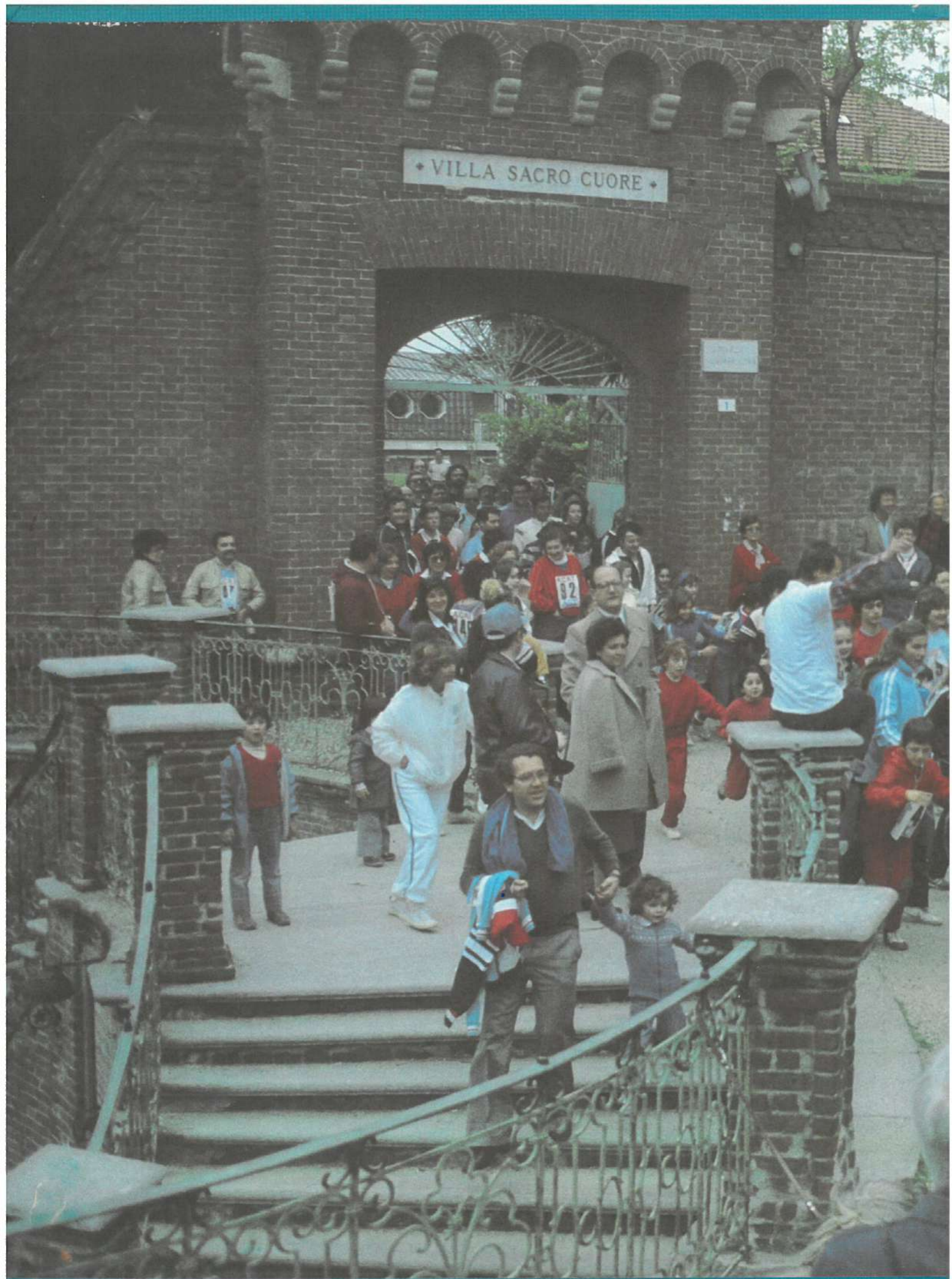
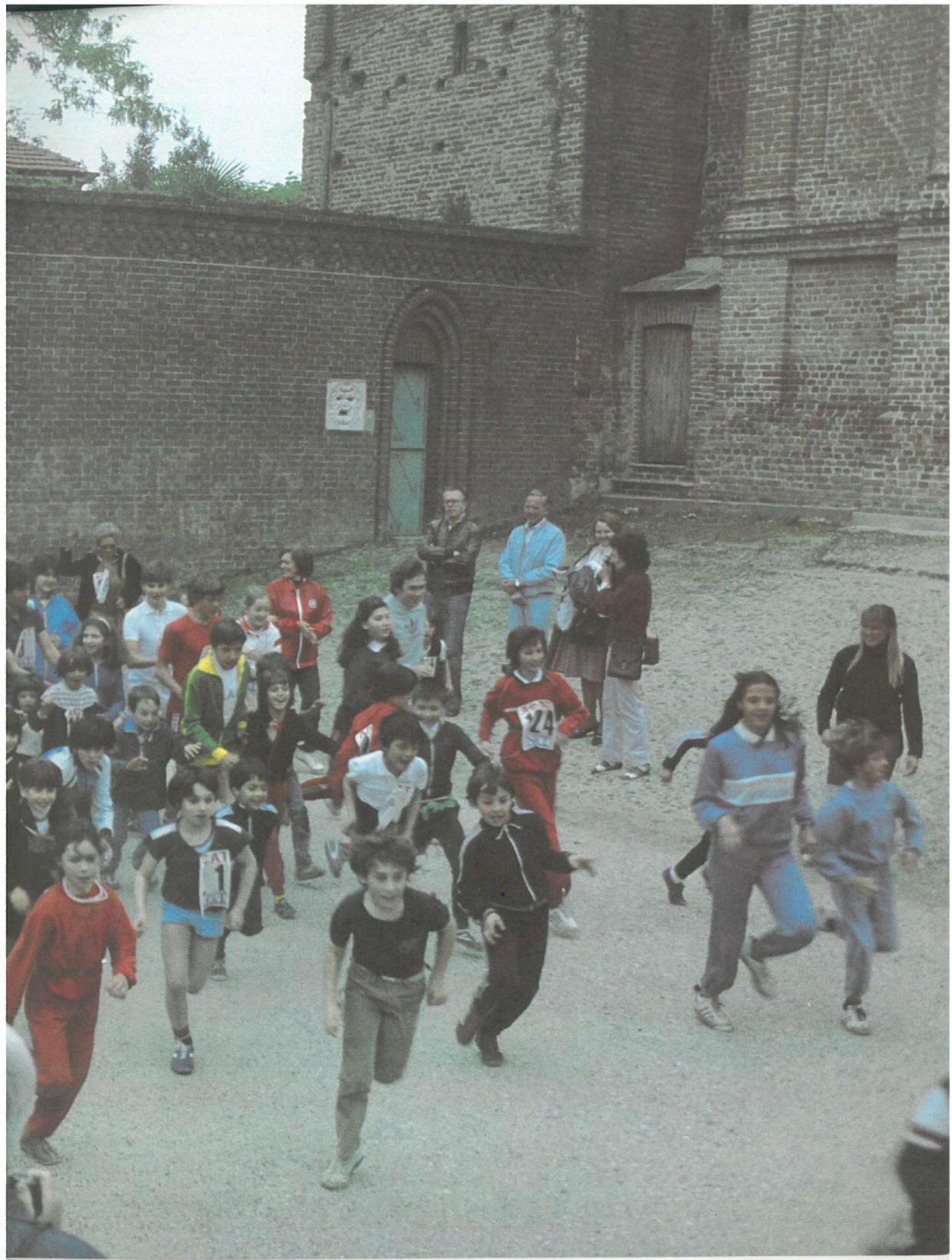




K. Perkins.
G. Jacob





accat

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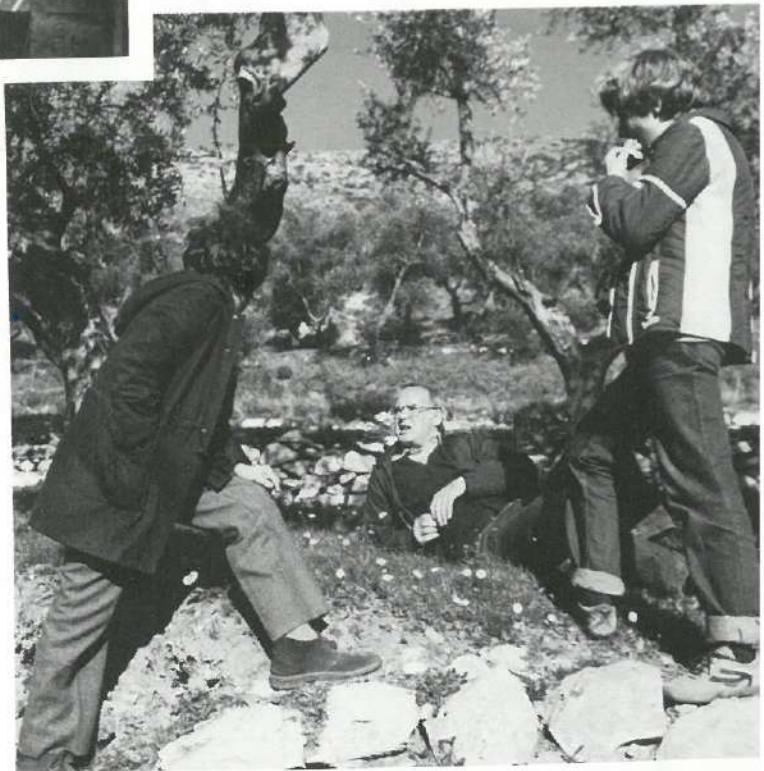
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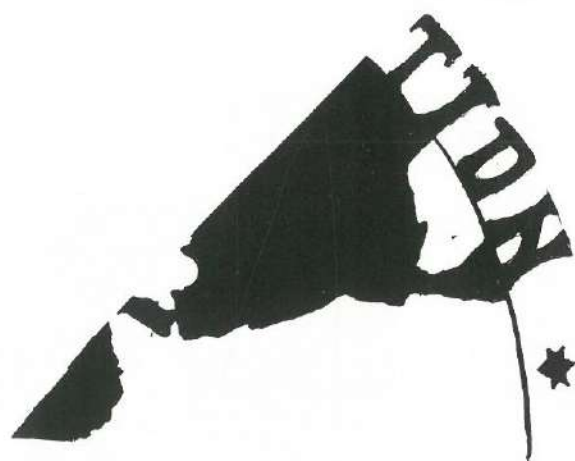


dedicated
to
bill
boyle



NON ABBIAMO PAROLE...





villa mogna

seniors

Christine Biewald

plans for future: marry a billionaire and
go live in a beautiful villa in California.

Christine BIEWALD:

save the whale, dark
blonde, athletic(
basketball!!!), cheerful,
nineteen years
old, SWEET NOTHING,
independent

chicca

Nationality:
born in Egypt,
German passport,
English 1st language



reg

"Love is the best thing in the whole world"

Regina VASSALLO: driving licence, green eyes,
photography, photography, photography, scorpio,
avarage height



CIAO COCCA Bye-Bye ACAT

Regina Vassallo

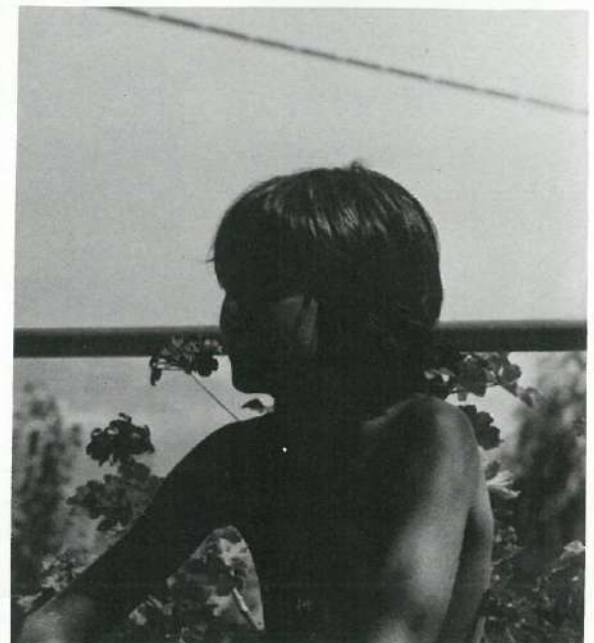


[illegible]

very profound interest in school
and all scholastic activities
...finally it's over!

Best mark

cricca





sopho mores



NOSENZO Daniela



JONA Monica



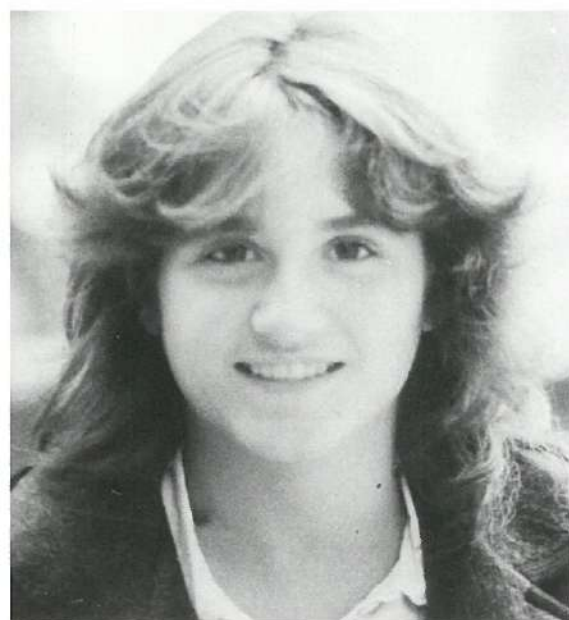
PERKINS Kim



GUGLIELMONE Liza



ALECCI Alessandra



MORIONDO Maria



TORRERO Viviana

freshmen



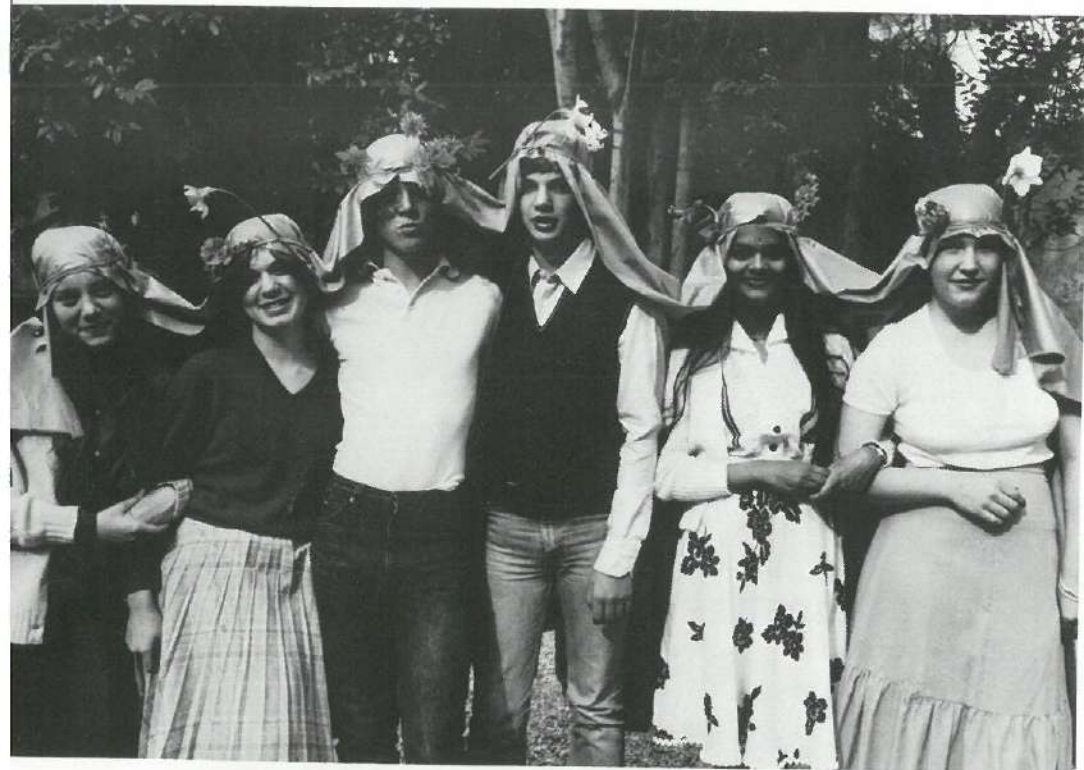
BENWAY Kristen



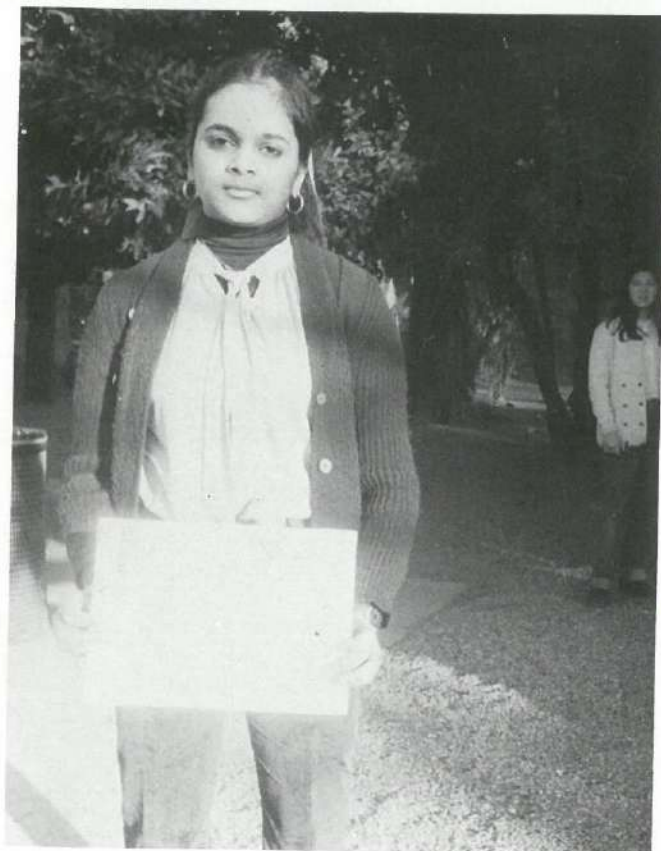
BESANA Eleonora



MCKENZIE Kingsley



VITALONI Giovanni

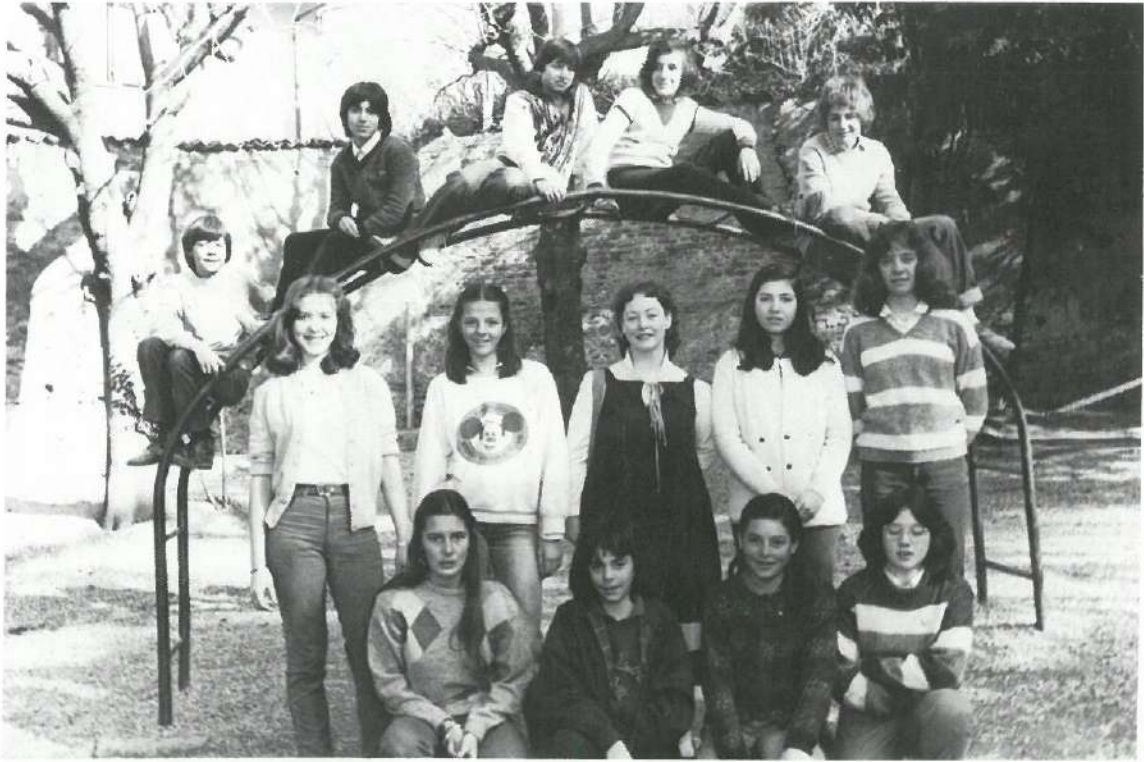


JACOB, Gay



BATCHELOR Dawn

eighth grade



SCASSA Margherita



CHIANTELISSA Consolata



HENDERSON Paula



PALMARO Helen



PERKINS JOanna



SAVADORI Stefano



SCHMUTZ Armando



PICCOLI Edoardo



FAVA Luisa



FARMER Garrath



PATIERNO Pierluca



MOINI Atosa



BRIGNONE Francesca



DOLCI Donata



SAVINI Marco

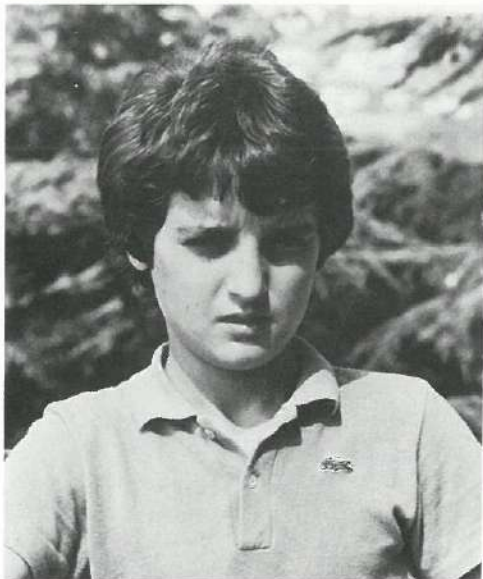
seventh grade



PEINETTI Fabrizio



BATCHELOR Dale



GUGLIELMONE Teresio



COLESANTI Mario



FAVA Adele

BESANA Simone



SAVADORI Lucia



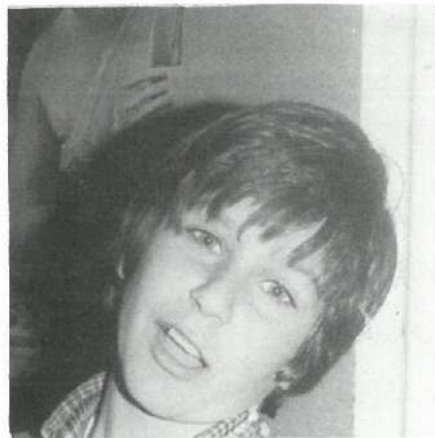
TORRERO Vanessa



PILERI Claudio



TRAVO Tiziano



LAMBERT Filippo

sixth grade



GILARDI Riccardo



PEINETTI Laura



MUNZ Christian



GALLESIO Gabriele



MONFORTE Elisabetta



IBBA Massimiliano



SCASSA Chiara



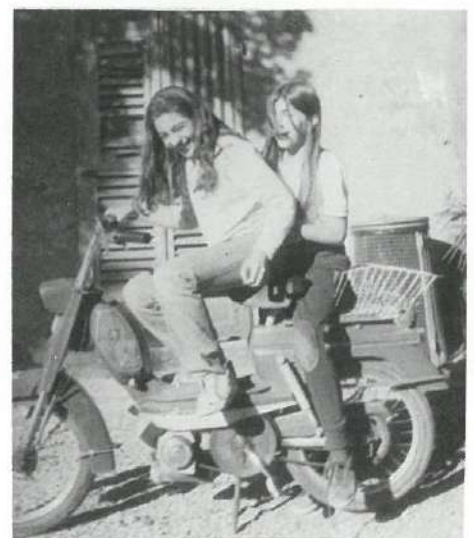
SJOBERG Fredrick



TRAVERSA Anne



COOPERWILLIAMS Trever





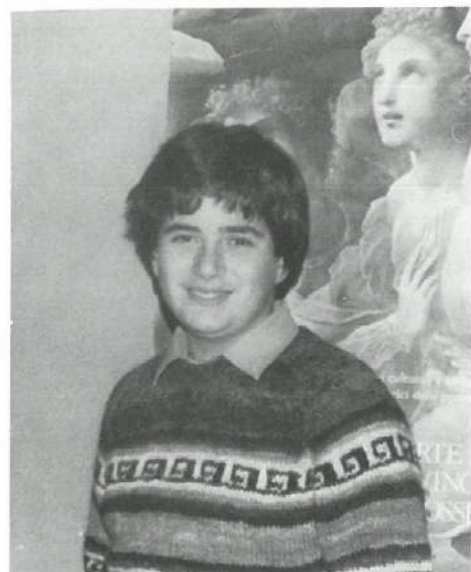
ASBERTO Luca



COCCIFERO Alessandro



ROMANO Gabriella



JONA Alex



MURRAY Tiffany



BARBIERI Ludovica

SCARRONE Silvia



PIGNATELLI Ascanio

fifth grade



SORVILLO Priscilla



BRUSCHI Liliana



BENWAY Pamela



RAMBAUDI Francesca



POCHETTINO Graziella





GIACOBBE Michela



TIBALDI Corrado



ACCUSANI Lorenza



WEBB Saffron



LAMBERT Matteo



MILNE Damian



BASTIANINI Cesare



IAVARRONE Riccardo



BRIGNONE Consuelo



FERRARIS Benedetta



DE RIENZO Lucia



CHIAVES Filippo



ABDEL RACHMAN, Hussam



FARMER Maxime



VITALONI Vittoria



CORDERO Sebastiana



BUSCAGLIONE Luca



DI GIUSEPPE Fabiwa



AMATEIS Giovanni



BESANA Sveva



COOPERWILLIAMS Candice



ACCUSANI Giuseppe





villa
SACRO
CUORE



fourth grade

MONFORTE Simone



LOMBARDI Michele

MOENE Francisca





MUNZ Paula



PECCHINI Pierpaolo



PAZZI Lara



VITALINI Serena



WALKER Christine

CHRISTIE Karen



BELLA Francesco



BUFFA Barbara





BONA Daniele



SALZA Emanuela

GAMBINO Gianluca



[Handwritten signatures in blue ink]



RIZZI Eugenio



PLATANIA James



PEIROLERI Lorenzo



PESATORI Giorgio



RE Carlo



COLESANTI Alessandra



COLE Beth



OMBRES Valeria



FOGGINI Laura



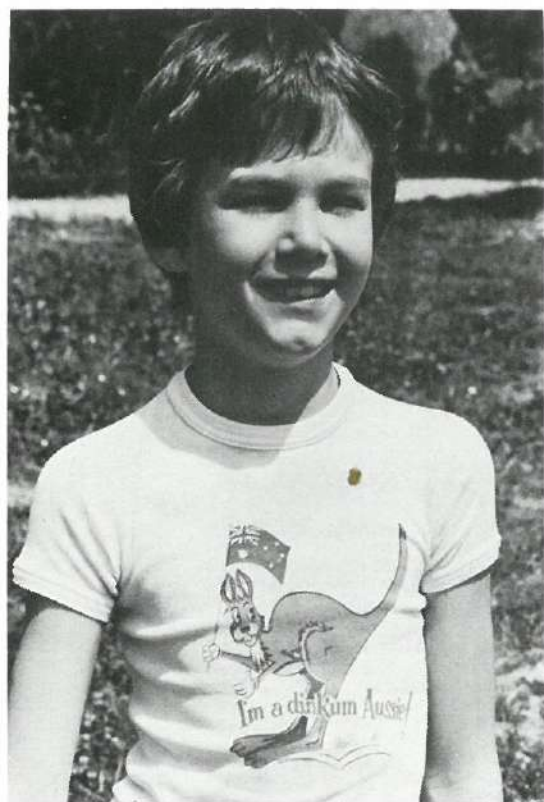
BESANA Sara



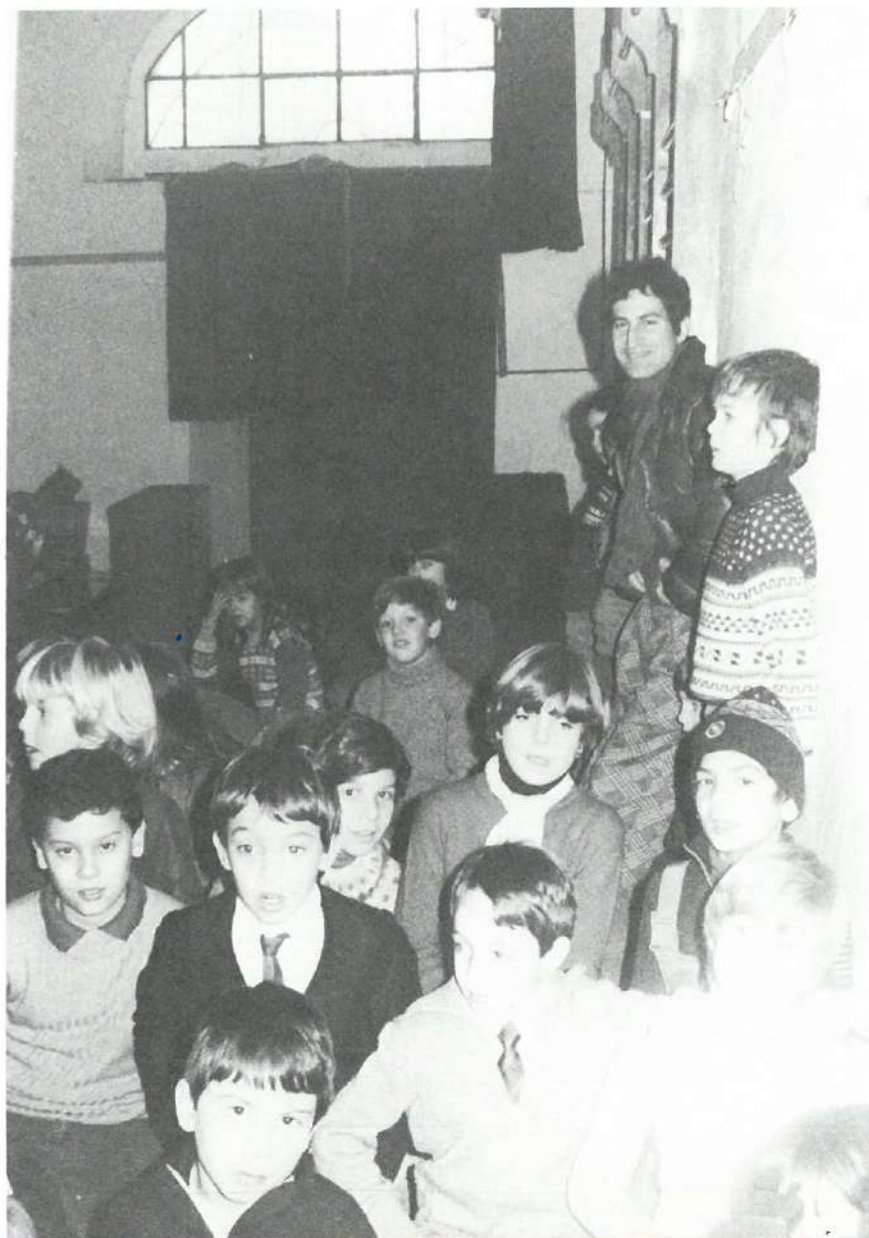
PIGNATELLI Adriano



GAROSCI Maria Sole



CLIFTON -BROWN Anthony





MAGGIA Federico



SORVILLO Federico



ASBERTO Giulia



SAVINI Manuela

third grade



TONEGUTTI Damiano



GILLIO Emanuele



BRIGNONE Gianluca



GANDINO Luca



PIOVANO Charlotte



KHANNA Vivek



PRICE FRANCIS Daniel



GAROSCI Emanuele



EDELMANN Noella



BASTIANINI Eugenio



MOINI Tina



BRUSCHI Antonella



CLIFTON-BROWN Helen



MARSIAJ Ilaria



CORDERO Simone



ROGINA Riccardo



BOLL Belinda



TRAVERSA David



POSTIGLIONE Luca



RONDOLINO Rinaldo



RECCHI Alberto



MARINELLI Emanuela



VERME Carlo



IAVARONE Giorgia

second grade



MEIGS William



BARDELLI Alessandro



BRUNO Aqua Chiara



RONDOLINO Umberto



CARELLO Piero



LAMBERT Tommaso



PECCHINI Sergio



PAGANELLI Anna



LETST Alexis



42 IENNA Ruggero



SAVIO Luca



SAVIO Simona



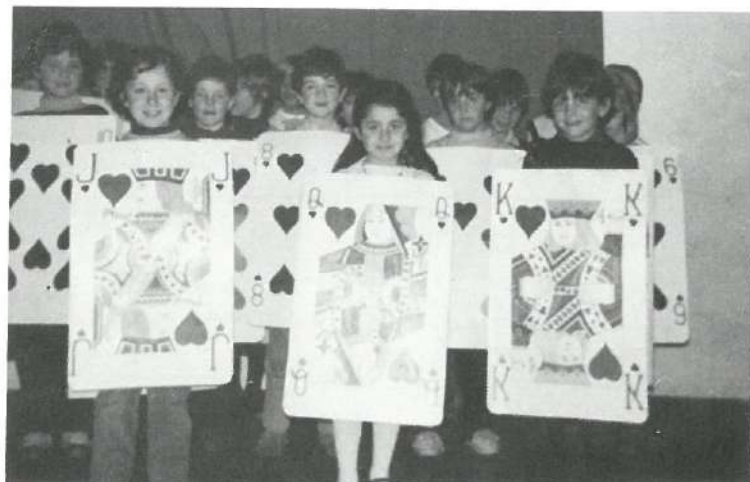
PESATORI Sabina



EASTON Jaqueline



PERKINS Claire



COLE Christian



HUSSAM, Abde



DOGLIOLI Giovanni



ZABALDANO Monica

first grade





BOSCO Alberto

SAVINI Monica



TERRENO Simone



MAGGIA Carlotta



PHILLIPS Patricia



RUSSO Deborah



MODESTO Valentina



RHO Serena



GALLESIO Alberto

ORZAN Andrea



MY PEN

I have a pen,
my pen is blue,
I have a friend,
my friend is you.

Tiziana



DISCACCIATI Lorenzo

PRICE FRANCIS Amy



SWEC Timothy

KHANNA Aditi

Kindergarten



GELSOMINI Kirsten.



GILARDI Eric





GANDINO Eric



BOZZALLA Mattia



JACKSON Smantha



PLATANIA Julie



ADAMEK GRIGGS Ressa



VITALINI Pierfranco



BUSCAGLIONE Michela



POSTIGLIONE Matteo



SINDICO Francisco



PARODI Diego



MORANDO Andrea



nursery



sports
activities



MORANDO Luca



GAMONDI Silvana



GABRIELLI Gioia



CORDERO Sara



FERROGLIO; Andrea



ANTONINI



BOSCO, Valentina



NE Michela

POSTIGLIONE Matteo



ODI Diego



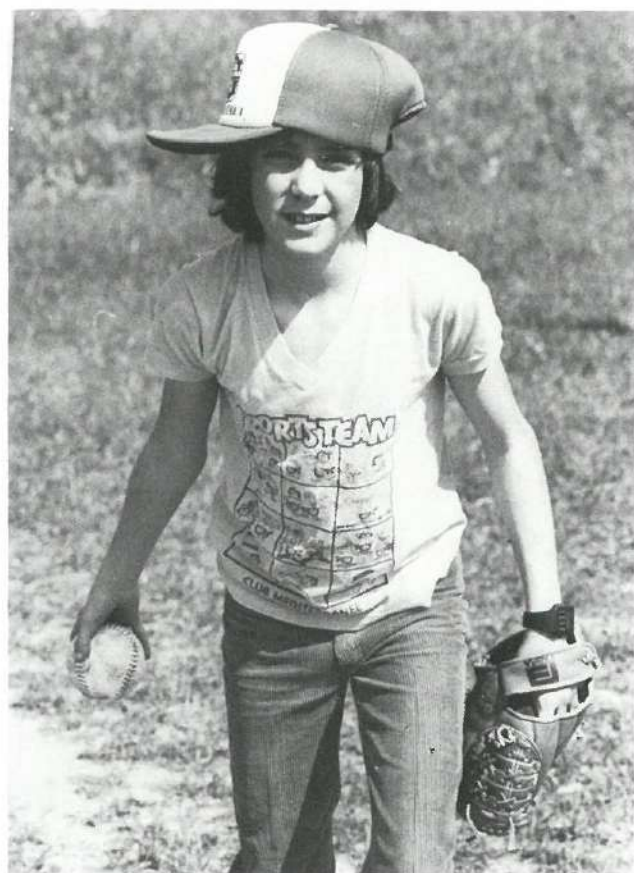
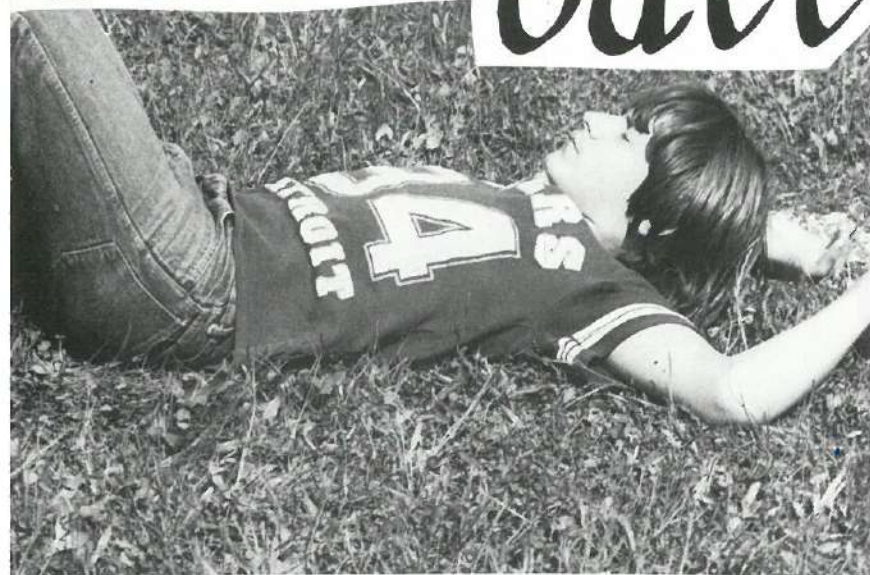
MORANDO Andrea



sports and activities



baseball

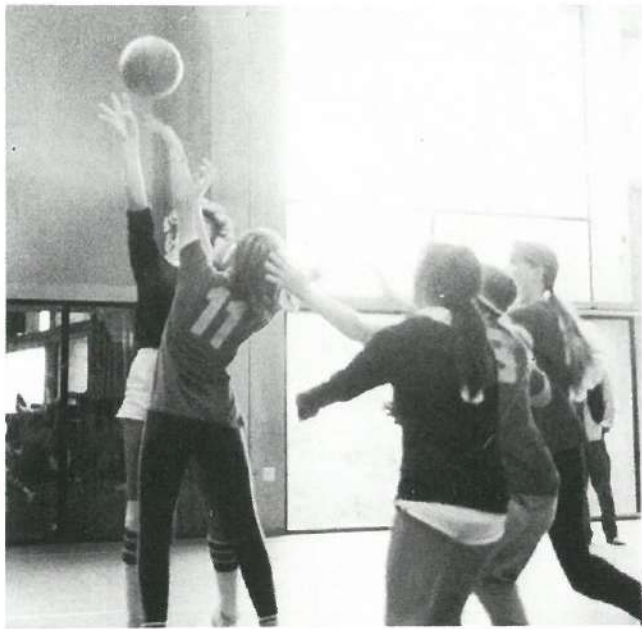




U.N.







basket

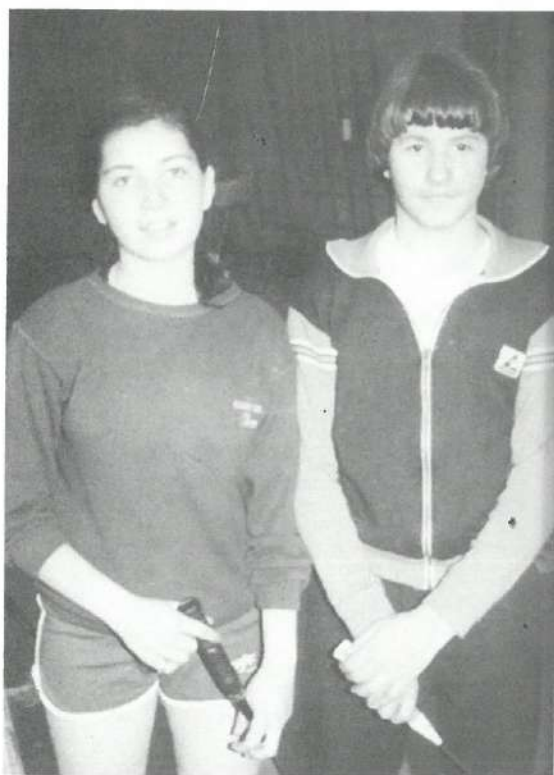


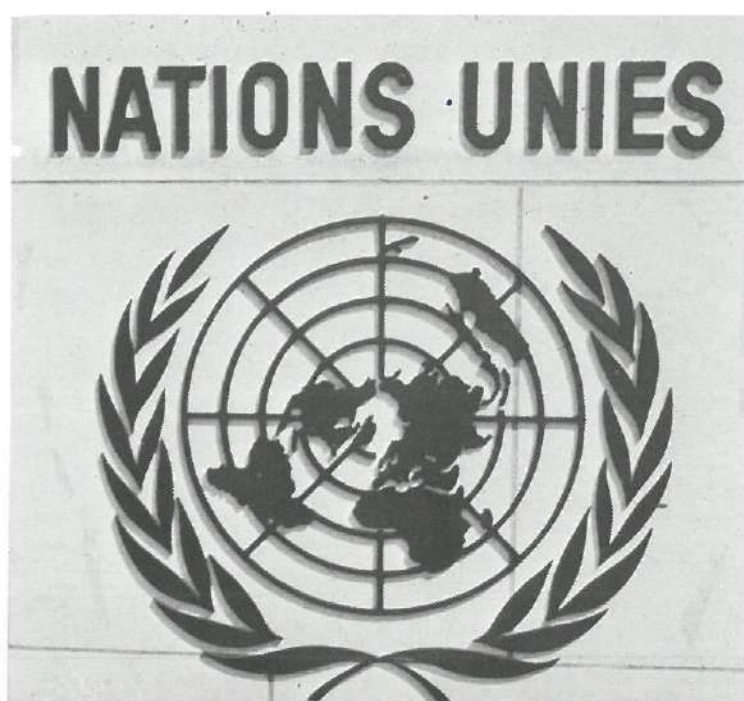
ball





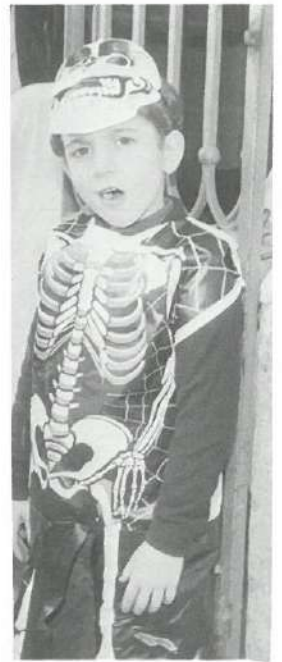
badminton





halloween





Xmas



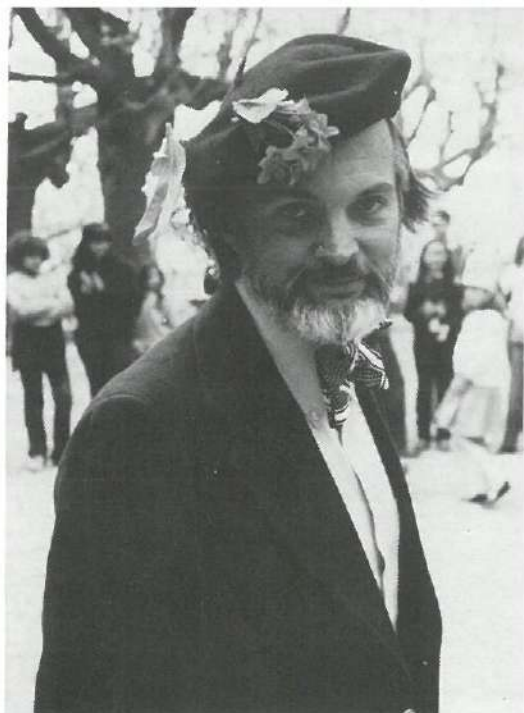




easter

hat





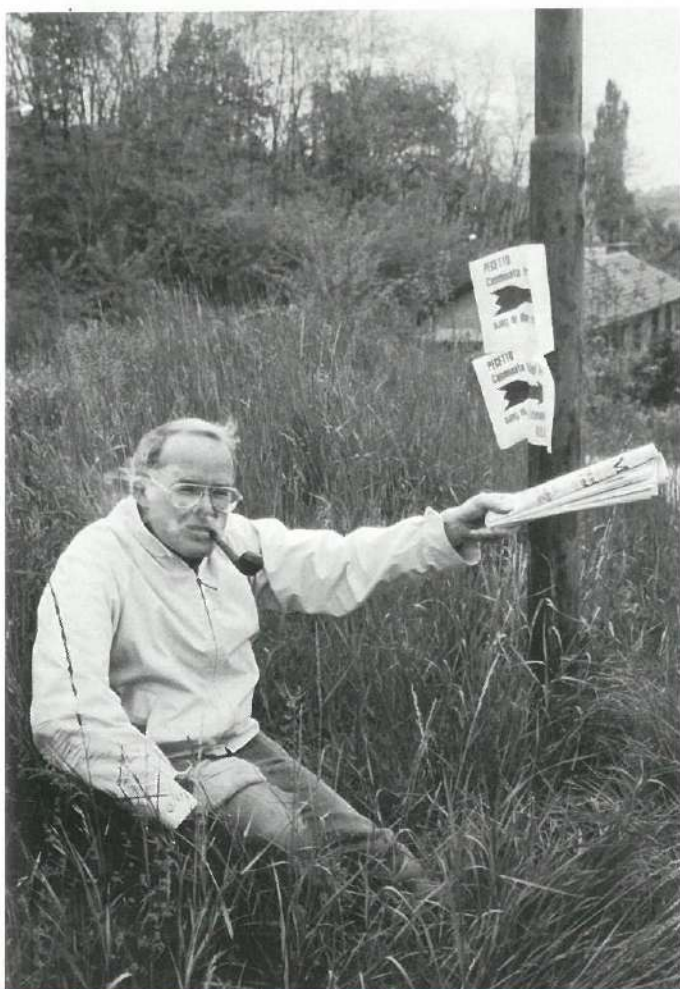
parade



SAERO CUORE ♦

VILLA SAERO CUORE





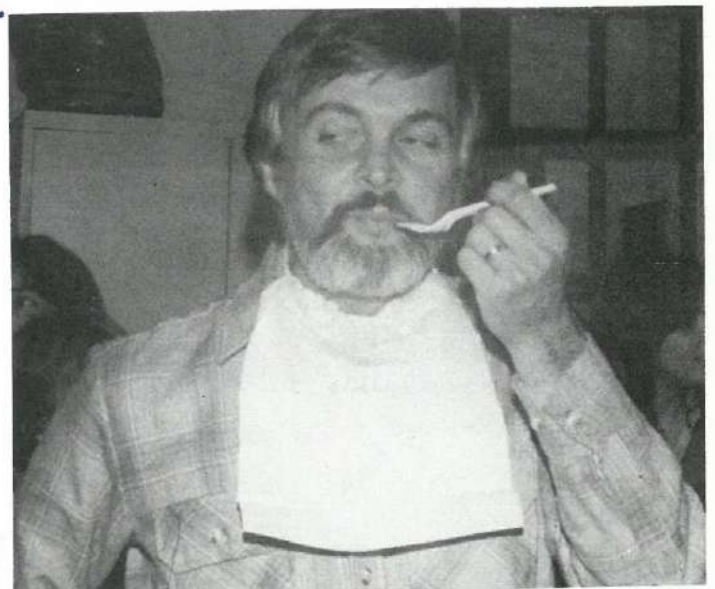
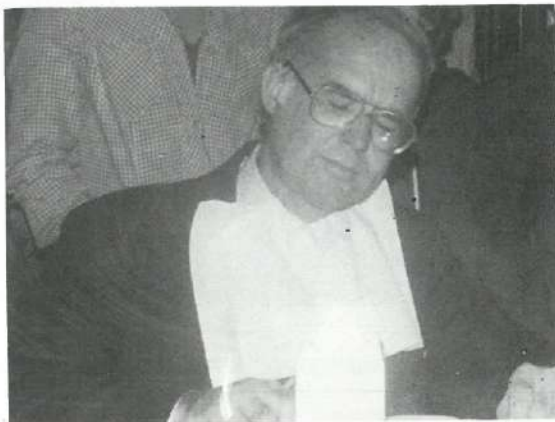
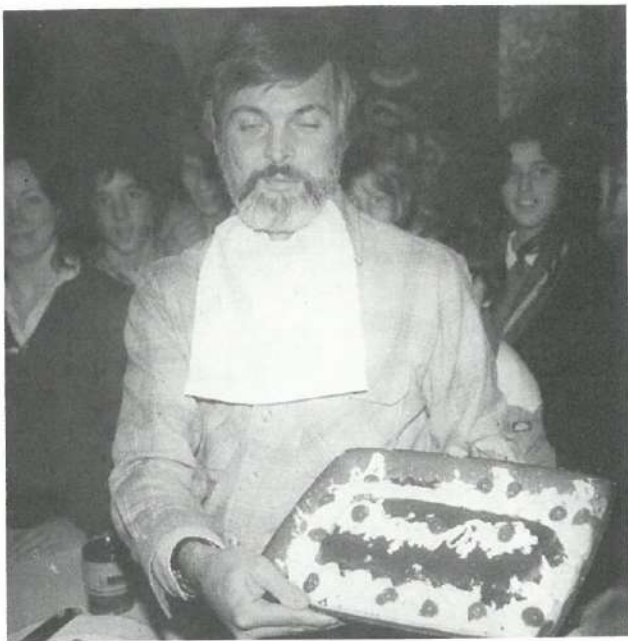
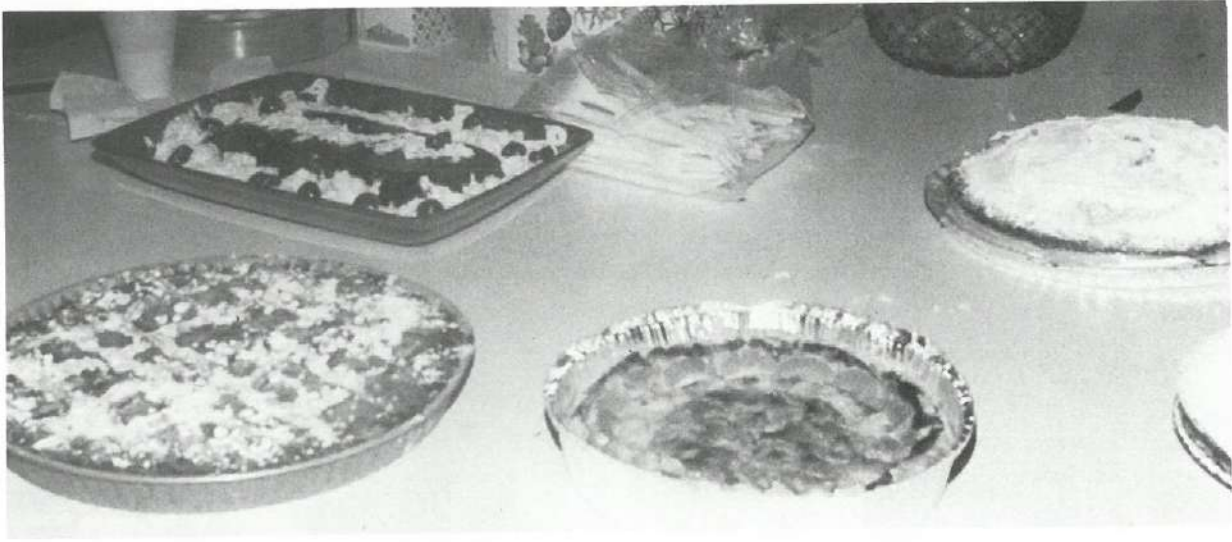
stracat

book



faire

cakecontest





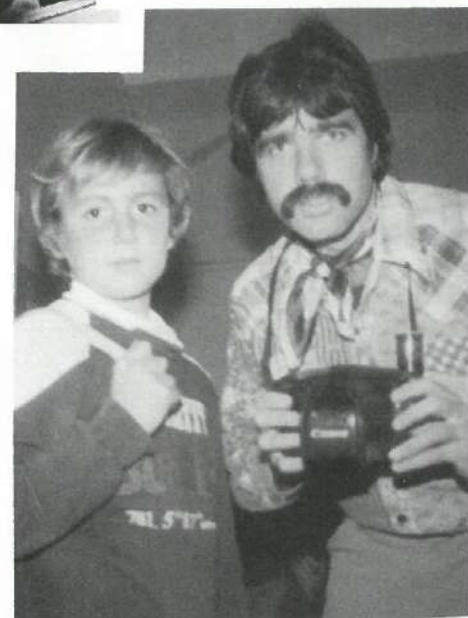
The Yearbook Staff consisted of: Dawn B., Elenora, Gayatry, Kristen, Tiffany, Papoosie, Liza, Kim, Alessandra, Dawn M. and her last minute help in typing, and Miss Wolf.

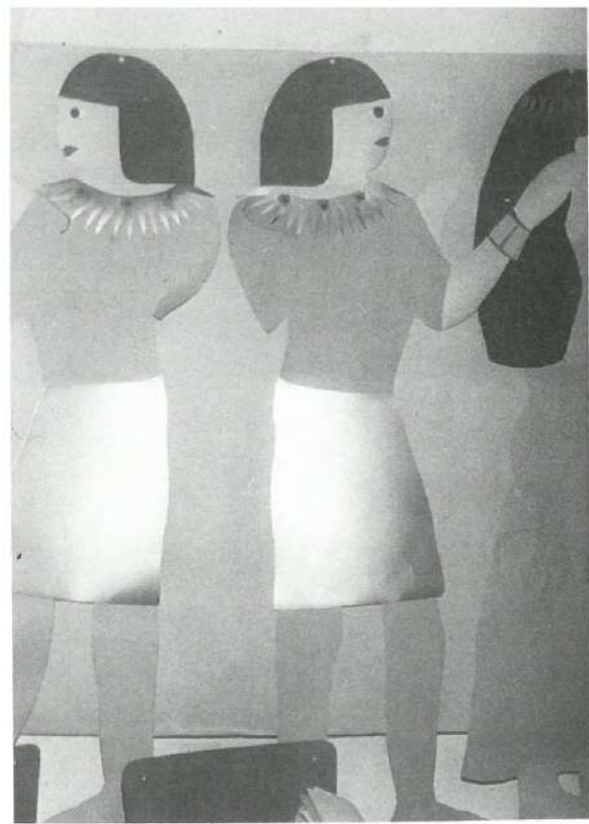
We would like to thank all who helped us put the book together.

The Poetry section was edited by: Armando, Edoardo, Pierluca, Stefano and Mrs Shor.

A special thanks to Mr. Stekoll and his Camera.

The Photography Club members were: Daniela, Carole, Regina, Michele, Mario, Simone and Teresio





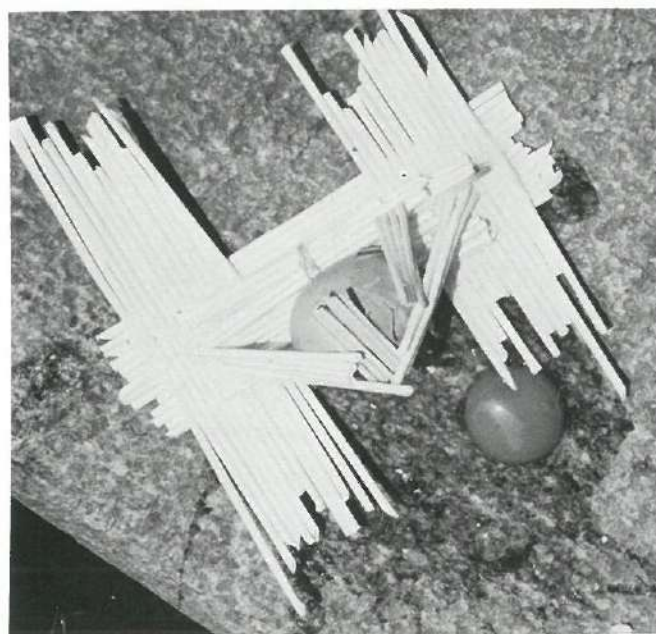
art



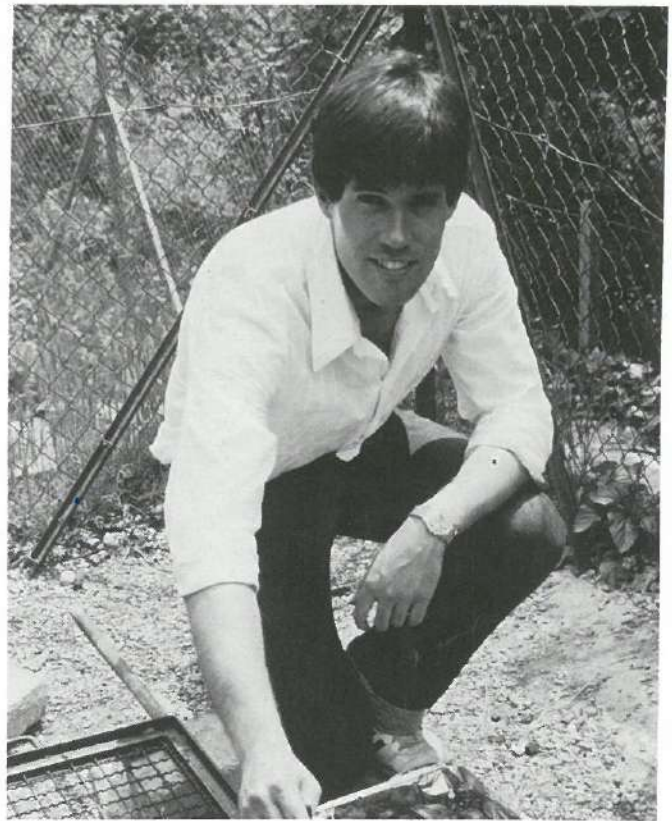
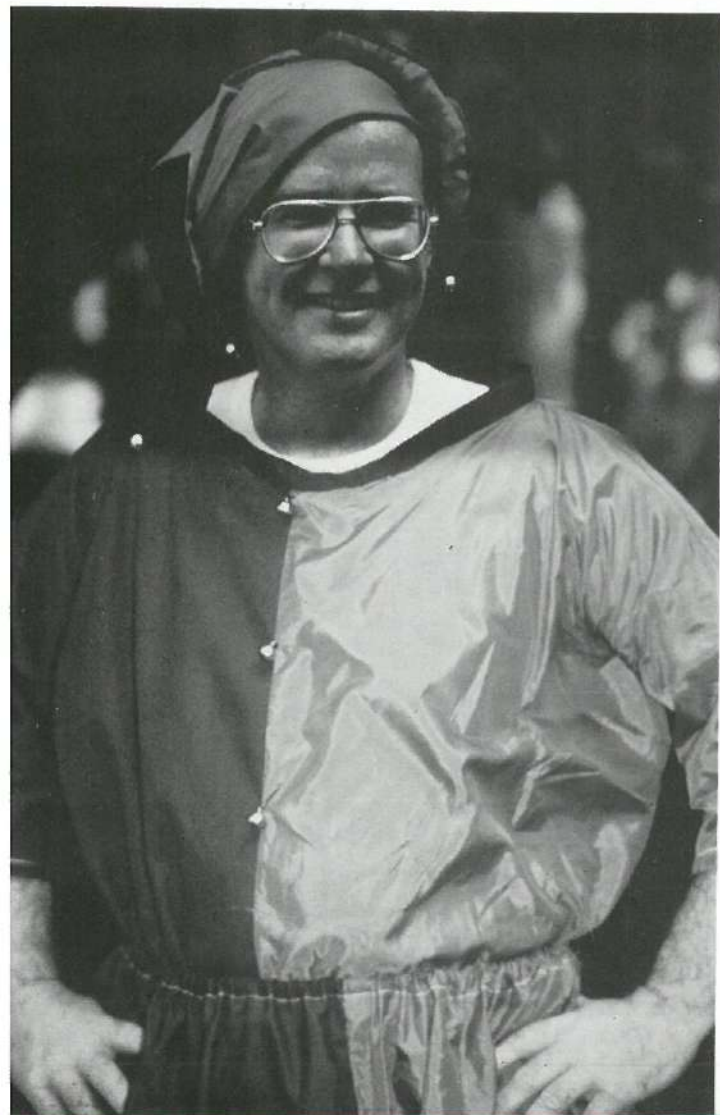
Ski Week



egg day

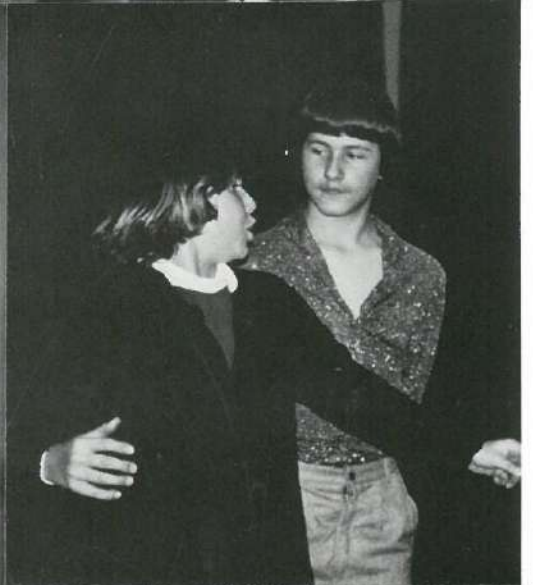
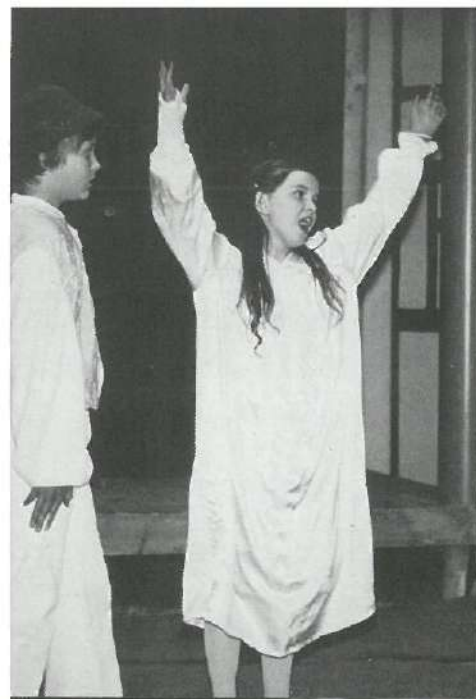


renaissance



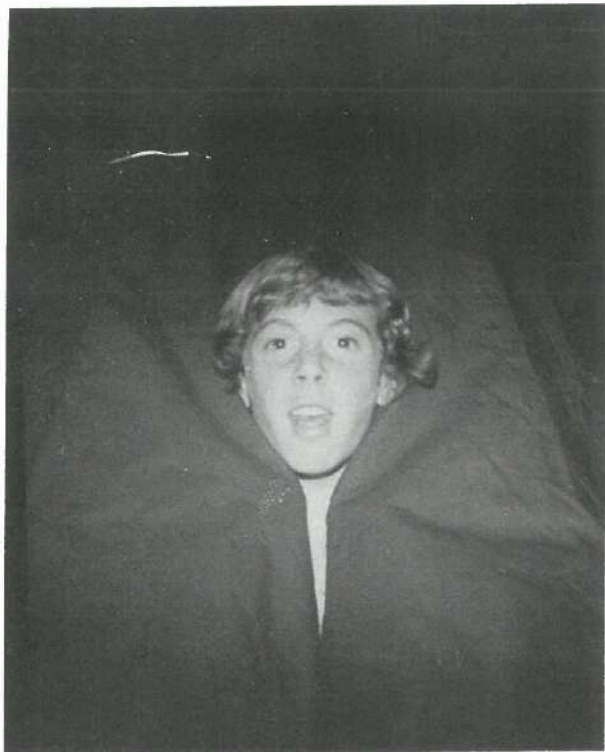
faire



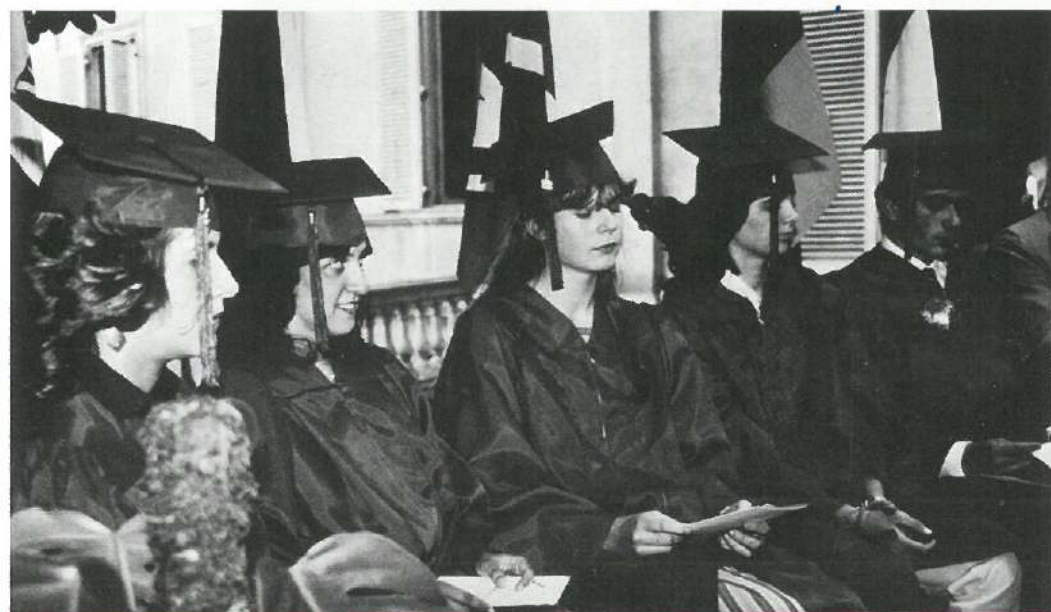
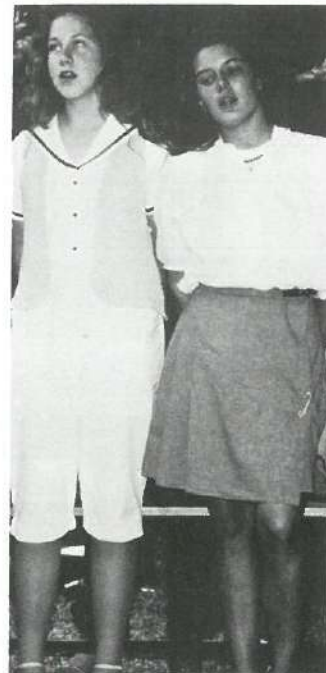


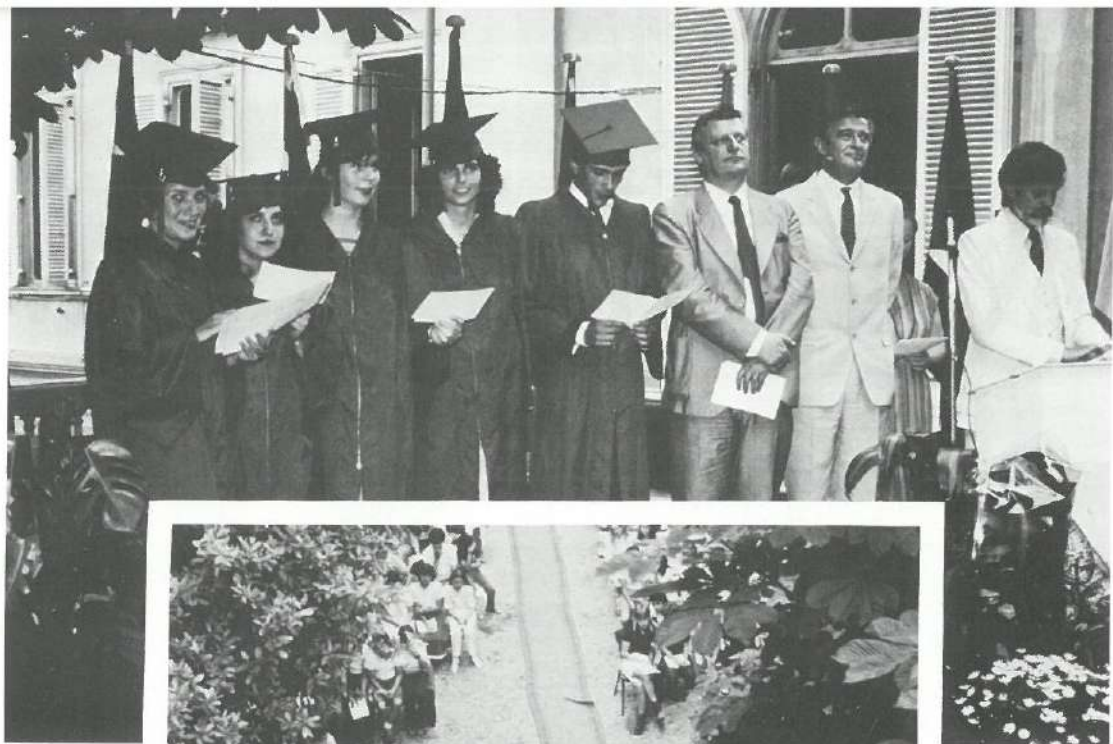


talent show



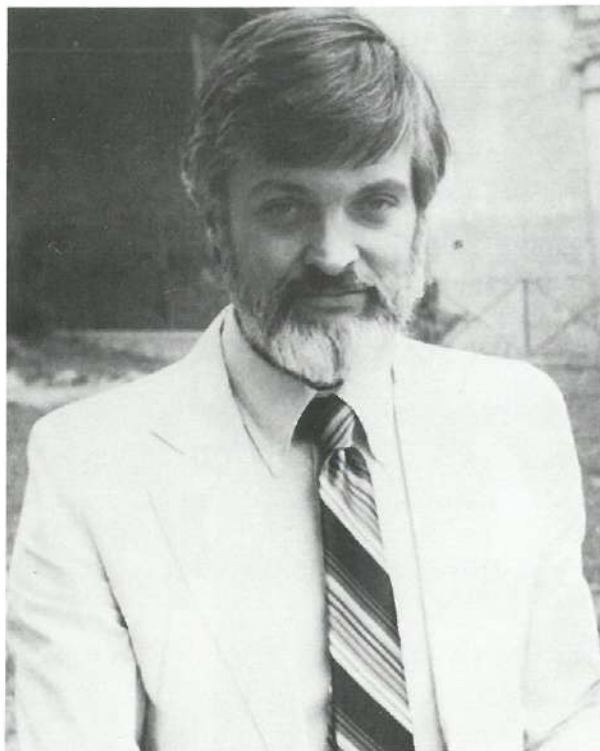
graduation







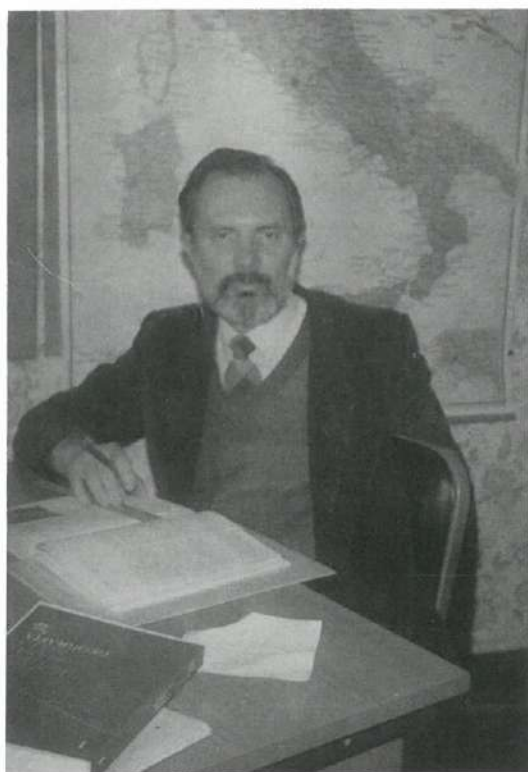
*faculty and
staff*



Headmaster
Dr Douglas Griggs



Diana Travis
Headmistress Vila Sacro Cuore



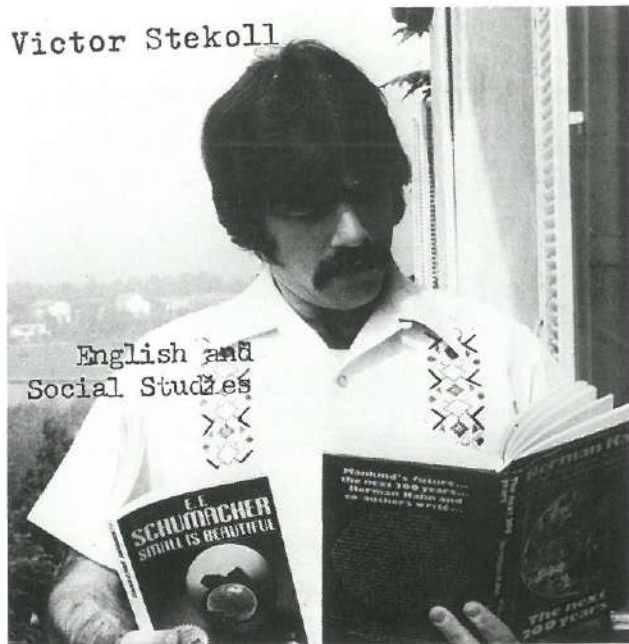
Luigi Mazzucco

Italian



Margaret Shor
English & Social
Studies

Victor Stekoll



English and
Social Studies



William Boyle
English & Social
Studies

Barbara Sindico
French



Eveline Broccardo
French

Sports
Guido Grosso
Claudia Giachero



Monique Scognamiglio
French





Sylvia Vigliani
Art



Richard Tummon
Math & Science



Annamaria Mazzucco
Italian



Ann Wolf
Math & Science



Buba Milne
Library



Anna McKenzie
Fifth Grade



Margaret Ginatta
Fifth Grade



Renata Tibaldi
Italian



Ann Farneti
Psychologist



Josette Cleary Music



Elizabeth Rabbette
Student Teacher



Student Teachers

Dolores Silva
Lynn Berry
Donna Cannalonga



Patricia Xenios
Math



Lillian Zatorre
Student Teacher



Ethne Miller-Quarello
Nursery



Mirella Carp
Third Grade



Dawne Zabaldano
Second Grade



Michael Beer
Forth Grade



Susan Gelsomini
Kindergarten



Jane Bardelli
First Grade



Marie Scarano
Fourth Grade



Mrs. Brown
Music



Bianca Kyler
Business Manager



Elisabetta Sorvillo
Secretary



Anna Gabrielli
Librarian Secretary



Mariolina Scolari
Secretary



Beatrice Canavero
Vittoria Valenza
Maintenance



Teresa Rossi
Alise Rossi
Maintenance





poetry

RED

Red is an apple,
that is ripe.
Red is a stop light,
Red is a knife.
Red are noses on a winter day,
Red are the cherries by the way.
Red is the color that I like best,
Red is the Robin on his little nest.

Sveva Besana

SPRING

Birds sing aloud
to the flowers that are proud
many skiny colors
for birds that are their lovers.

Vittoria Vitaloni

Something new
a dream still entire
I don't want to stay here
the world
is a colorless rainbow
the blue bird of happiness
it's not blue
too many colors
it doesn't matter
I'll look at all of them
and something more
because a white cloud
an illusion only
it isn't little
you don't need wings to fly
fantasy is enough
smiles
a seagull
a road
to live another day
which maybe I won't live
but which I see
now
in your eyes.

Papoosie

I am all red
on my little cover that's also red.
Outside there is fog
with a white brown dog.
And it is all dark
with a loud voice he barks.

Francesca Rambaudi

THE SUN

The sun is in the sky,
But it doesn't know why.
It is always shining,
Even smiling.
Sometimes it is red,
Sometimes it is so high in the sky,
But still it doesn't know why.

STORY

That night of the December 31 in the big city of New York there was a great confusion of cars and pedestrians. They were all going to the big theater "Radio city music hall" to see the Rockets. When they arrived they all applauded. When the first act finished, the people all applauded and talked of the Rockets and not of notes. The notes were dancing in the air and trying to be seen and be applauded but nobody noticed them. The show finished and all the people went away. The notes decided to scare the people, and that night they did it. They played horrible music and the people awakened up and said they were sorry for not applauding the notes.

Sebastiana Cordero

MY TRIP

He chewed it all the time
spending not even a dime.
But it didn't have a nice taste
so he thought it was a waste.
Then, to do himself a favour,
he gave it a nice flavour,
but since it could dissolve
he put it on a stove,
he wrapped pieces in wax paper
and sold them to the baker.
Since the affair went very well
he, himself, started to sell.
The industry that he began
was called: "State of Maine
Pure Spruce Gum."

So you see
that even a small tree
can give you a big fee.

Margherita and Francesca
Scassa Brignone

I went to Spain
with the longest train.
I sailed to England
with a boat called Sengland.
I passed by the desert of Sahara
with my friend Clara,
I visit Milan
and then ... to Iran!
Then I return to my house,
with my little mouse.

Luca Buscaglione

Mr CHEE

Mr Chee
was a bee.
One day Mr Chee,
look up what he see!
A giant came and ate ...

Luca Buscaglione

AUTUMN

The birds go in
hotter country,
the leaves come yellow;
and the winter come and
the snow cover the field.

Alex Jona

WALKING AMONG A GARDEN OF ROSES

Walking among a garden of roses
I've seen many noses smelling
those roses.

For the inspector that
inspected their nectar
fainted in ecstasy.

You have to use a little
fantasy to imagine this scene
even though your mind may be keen.

Dale Batcheler

THE SNOW

The snow, white and soft
it seemed that the trees
are going to a party
in their white dresses
when spring comes
the party is over.
They will go again the
next year.

Elisabetta Monforte

WIND IN THE FOREST

Trees shaking violently
leaves falling silently
the sky up ... above
the earth down ... below
silence within the beasts
roar within the streets
wind is blowing in the forest.

Stefano Savadori

THE SNOW

The snow, white and soft.
It seems that the trees
are going to a party
in their white dresses.
When spring comes
the trees go home and
the party is over.
They will go again
next year.

Riccardo Gilardi 89

CHEWING GUM

Maybe you don't know
how many years ago
chewing-gum was invented
as a thing not intended.
The young that did it
had a very bad habit:
he chewed gum from the trees
just like the bees.

Homo (not sapiens) longed to eat him
 but many times.... couldn't even defeat him.
 But when they ate this gigantic beast....
 boy! You can bet... it was really a feast!
 His flesh was so good
 A Such a? so delicious food!
 His thsk made as much damage
 as an atomic bomb.
 Through the forest he would ravage,
 being never calm.
 He was big, furry like a bear,
 because of ice ages appearing here and there.
 Ten meters high
 when je walked by
 all animals let him pass
 saying only: "What an impressive wass!"
 Because he was so big
 he smelled more than a pig
 and a man could Smell his horrid stink
 even before he had a brain to think.
 Well, long trunk, big tooth,
 who can he be, if not a MAMMOOTH?

Edoardo Piccoli

FOG

People play, hidden by an opaque film of fog.
 They are sliding on the icy roads and wish
 to become free from a cold prison.
 Suddenly the doors of the sky open and let
 some solitary and shy rays reach the earth which
 was already closed in a thick layer of cold
 ice which can be fatal for young seeds
 which once prospered.
 The sun rays bring happiness in the cold
 hearts and slowly rebuild what has been
 helplessly destroyed by a sad fog.

Simone Besana

I was sitting near the window,
 I was looking into the shadow of
 a pine tree, all its curves and all
 its arms. Thousands of leaves coming
 from their mother's branches.
 They probably know the end
 that they will have.
 Heavy feet will walk on them
 without thinking that these
 living entities had a life
 as good as they did.

Lucia De Rienzo

THE SUN

The sun is hot
 is in a pot.
 Is like the rice
 and is very nice.
 I'm going to eat rice at lunch
 but not with the sun.

Riccardo Gilardi

DICTIONARY

Dictionary
 useful and necessary
 good to have one
 heavy and big
 explainer of words.

Cesare Bastianini

RED

Red makes me think
 of these tremendous things
 like a great big flood
 made of blood, red blood.
 Red makes me think
 of res apples, not pink;
 or a little red seat,
 or some raw, red meat.
 And then, that apart,
 Red makes me think
 of the beating heart.

Cesare Bastianini

BACK HOME

I was walking in the woods at night,
 and suddenly saw a far away light,
 I heard something barking,
 and a dog jumped on me attacking,
 but the he stopped, since the dog was.....mine!
 and finally it was my house,
 where before I had seen the shine,
 my unreachable house!
 with mom and dad inside was cozy and nice,
 I laughed, spoke and played dice,
 but when it was midnight.....
 I went to sleep, and turned off my light.

Chiara Scassa

COLORS

My note book in all white like the snow,
my blood is so red that it seems a rose,
my sweater is yellow like the sun,
my ruler is green like the grass,
and my hair is brown like the desk.

Gabriella Romano

THE EAGLE CHANT

The eagles fly like rocks,
from the erupting volcano.
When the eagles come down to the nest
like the lava
flowing down from the volcano.

James Platania

A SCARING DREAM

When at night
you hold tight
to your bed,
and dream,
you feel scared,
You dream of Dracula
that comes to your bed
and drinks your blood.
When scaring voices say you,
"ahhh, ahhh, ahh, ahhh!"
When you hear steps,
coming down stairs.
But next morning,
when you wake up
the scaring dream
is disappeared.

Alessandra Colesanti

NIGHT

Dark and white
nice time to play chasing
frightening and black
from sunset to sunrise.

Luca Buscaglione

RAINBOW

Shiny and colored
Nice to slide on
Pretty and bright
many colors in the sky.

Francesca Rambaudo

GHOST

Scary and facetious
Frightening people
Invisible and white
A dead spirit.

Francesca Rambaudo

WHEN I AM HUNGRY

When I am hungry,
I do not play,
I do not sing,
when I am hungry.

When I am hungry,
I think of food,
my day is long,
my world is gray,
when I am hungry.

When I am hungry,
I think of food,
I remember food,
I dream of food,
when I am hungry.

Vivek

PINO TORINESE

The village Pino Torinese,
of the region Piemontese,
you get good food,
and drink,
and pink octopuses.

In Pino Torinese,
there is snow,
and wind,
blowing by.

Pino Torinese,
is a nice place,
a pretty place,
a quiet place.

Vivek

THE KNIGHT IN THE NIGHT

it wasn't day, it was night,
and instantly appeared a knight,
his customs were bright,
and the moon was on his right
and then he began to write,
until he began to ride.

Claudio Pileri

CHRISTMAS

I like it when it snows,
Because the sky is so low,
And the night-so dark,
When the black sky is
Marked by the snowy stars.

Laura Foggini

THE FOGGY WINTER AFTERNOON

Through the old-fashioned window
I see nothing apart from
The strange icy outline of the pine branches.
Behind this icy structure I can see
Nothing but this grayish-white fog.
The strange colored fog colors all of the
World around me. If you look from
The top of a building straight in front of
You, you just see only this crazy colored
Sea or ocean of fog that seems to extend
Forever with no end. It seems
That it covers you and your soul
All of the way around. All of a sudden
The sun bursts out through the abnormal colored
Fog and shines through the window to
Shine for us only, for us and for nobody else.

Marco Savini

STAR

It's light like the moon
It's bright like the sky
It's blue like a cloud
It shines like a candle.

Lorenza Accusani

CHINESE SHOES

Chinese shoes
small and pretty
nice to see
hand sewn
cruel covering for feet.

Vittoria Vitaloni

A WHITE VEIL CALLED FOG

Everything is white and transparent. You can hardly peek through
the white veil. It seems like being alone in the world. You see
nothing but yourself, but when you stretch your arms, you feel
thousands of people who surround you. Then you feel happier, you
know you're not by yourself, and that around you there are old
and new faces. You think when the sun comes back, it will shine
through the people's hearts and faces.

Vanessa Torrero

HAPPINESS

Happiness I remember
Happiness of home
Happiness of numbers
Happiness around the clock
Happiness of a laughter
Happiness of a family.

Filippo Lambert

YELLOW

Yellow is the colour of bees and flowers,
Yellow is the perfume of a lovely rose.
Yellow is the feeling you get over the hours
When a bee is hovering next to your nose.
Yellow is the colour of the purest gold.
Yellow is parched paper that is old.
Yellow is the colour of the blondest hair.
Yellow is honey eaten by a bear.
Yellow is the taste of the softest honey.
Yellow is the wish of petting a bunny.
Yellow is the taste of the softest cream.
Yellow is paint of the shiniest gleam!

Damion

WINDOW

RAINBOW

Rainbow ...
as long as a railroad
as beautiful as spring
as colorful as a butterfly
colors after the rain.

Filippo Chiaves

AUTUMN

This is the season the leaves fall
and from the trees comes a little call,
from the sky falls the rain,
and through the city passed a train,
no birds singing,
no birds flying,
all umbrellas all around,
from the sky came a sound.
Autumn's very sad,
because the sky is bad.

Luca Buscaglione

SNOW

Here comes the snow
going on my wet face
that already became white
at the light
of the day.
And so I say
on this day
I will go play
is what we say
is my little way.

Giovanni Amateis

MAN

Man moves by energy,
but is driven by intelligence.

Claudio Pileri

Sound of loneliness
A fog in the soul
Of a hundredthousand people
An old city
A new perpetual sadness
In this obsolete air
Obvious words don't exist
They're a refuge
Shelter without fantasy
Many and many eyes
The phantom of a memory
Whisk no-one has seen
Tomorrow a day without desire
A horizon to fake
The discovery of life
No place is too distant
This unusual happiness
To bring us far away
The future is here
In a city gray of colors
And a tree in bloom.

Papoosie

MY FAMILY

I have a father and a mother
It is fun to have mothers and fathers.
In all how many fingers?
Ten fingers.
That is not a big number.
That is a small number.
I like numbers.
That is what you can do with mothers and fathers.

Giorgio Pesatori

TELEVISION

When I put on television, I hear
civil war, nuclear weapons, communism,
El Salvador, Breznnev, Qaddaffi, so I
close it because I prefer to live in
the peace of my house.

NIGHT

Dusk and dawn
nice time to play hide and seek
starry and silent
no sun light.

Francesca Rambaudi

LIFE

The cold and fog of winter have overcome our little point in the
immense universe Pecetto, and even overcome my heart that is
very sad from this weather.
Frost is on falling trees, and dying plants that think
of the bright sun that shines like the bright glowing of giant fire flies.

Teresio

STARS

Stars are beautiful,
stars are stupendous
stars are promises,
stars are white,
but if you see in the
immense sky a sparkling
blue star that means that
someone is looking for you.

BLUE

Water from the high mountains
to all the fountains
the waters run and rum
running after the sun.

Tiziana

SPRING

Blue is a splendid color for me
everywhere you see,
the bright blue.
The sea, the sky,
the airplane that passes by
in the dark night of Monday
till the sunny sky of Sunday
blue is the color of a shadow
blue is a color that the nature made.

Luca Buscaglione

I like spring
because it sings,
a nice, little soft song.
But when there is fog
I like to be snug,
under my covers.
Then sometimes,
I go and peak
to see
if birds sing.
Because that means
the spring has begun to ring.

Riccardo Iavarone

THE SCHOOL

SATURN

In school we learn
in a school we have friends,
in school we laugh,
because the word school
means happiness.

It has a ring around it
nice to see her colors
big and powerful
a planet in the darkness of
space.

Night
shiny and bright
nice to see
transparent and dark
filled with stars.

Tiziana

Riccardo Iavarone

Fabrizia Di Giuseppe

Like a gigantic cloud, the fog covers blue sky. Looking out of the
window, a cold shiver runs through my body.
Few sun rays pass the grey coat that covers the land. A lonely
ray gives the colour to this dark day. The trees covered
with frost continue their imponent figure in the obscure land. But
the fog can't stop the sweet smelling of roses and life continues
in nature's perfection and beauty.

Mario Colesanti

SPRING FLOWERS

Spring flowers are beautiful
And they could be colorful,
In winter they die,
And they say, "Good-bay".
The bees take pollen from flowers,
That grow in 24 hours.
Flowers like night,
But better light.
Spring flowers are beautiful,
But they aren't helpful!
It isn't important for me
Because sometimes they are free:
In forests, in barns,
And also in farms.
They may be white, blue and red,
And they are always fed.
The flowers told me
That when they are free
They will play with me.
And when they work,
They are always perky!

Fabrizia Di Giuseppe

VIOLIN

Sweet and eloquent
nice to hear it.
little and pretty
musical instrument.

Sveva Besana

SUN POEM

It's hot like Africa
It's fun to play in
It's splendid to see him go down
It's round and big.

Lorenza Accusani

God gave us the life,
God will get our life,
but what is in the middle
is ours.

Armando

A FUNNY BOX

I had a lovely box which
sat on a table top of
the milk beside a kilt.
The box was very little
and inside there was a!!!
"BUM" which exploded on
top of the milk that splashed
on the table where the lady
was cleaning.

Lorenza Accusani

The grey fog a wall of wool
covered the enormous high green tree.
In our class
it seems the sky
can only be seen by
tips of trees and
obscure houses far in the fog.
The Po valley is now covered
by the mantle of princely fog.
The sun seen to be dying
through the fog?

Fabrizio

PINK

Pink is a rainbow,
that goes around
the world.
Pink is a precious diamond
that glows in the night.
Pink is a pretty color,
that makes me happy,
and when I smile I think
of pink.
Pink is a rose,
that is pink as
your nose.

Pamela Benway

GREEN

Green is the color of precious jewels.
Green is funny like a boy called Ewels.
Green is emeralds, green is grass.
Green is a park where ladies pass.
Green is the color of bushes and trees
Green are leaves, but aren't bees.
Green . . .
is green.

Filippo Chiaves

THE FOG

The fog is like a mantle,
that covers you with his delicate
mantle,
and brings you in his marvelous castle
to make millions of dreams.

Anonymous

MY DOG

My little dog is all white,
his little tail is black and brown,
his little ears are gray and black.
It is just an imagination,
but that color,
is nice for a cat.

Consuelo Brignone

RAIBOW

Light colors
that is beautiful
spendid shape
a colored arch that comes when
the rain goes away.

Benedetta Ferraris

FALL

In the fall,
all the leaves fall,
many games start,
and rain comes down very frequently.

THE CLOUDS

Luca Asberto

Black shadows
In the air.
Suddnly cover the joyful rays of the sun,
All the sky is covered with black
Then rain comes down,
After some time of pouring down,
The sun full of jou appears,
The birds sing again
The life seems to begin anew.

Christian Munz
To Mr. Boyle:

In Florence fair city where boys are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Billy Boyle.
As he drives with Beppe, through streets broad and
narrow crying Donnatello, Brunelleschi and Michelangelo
too.

Donnatello, Brunelleschi!
Donnatello, Brunelleschi!

Donnatello, Brunelleschi and Michelangelo too!

RED

Red is a ripe cherry in spring
a geranium in a flowered garden.
Red are the cheeks of a child in
a cold winter day.
An apple, a glass of red wine,
Red is a cap of an elf.
The sunrise in the afternoon
the light of an airplane
passing at night.
Red is the lipstick on the lips.
Red is a tomato on a sandwich.
Red is a stoplight in a busy street.
Red is the fire piping hot
Red is the color I like!

Sebastiana Cordero

MY BED

My bed is red.
it's soft and warm,
it hurts if you jump on it,
but it's nice to sleep in.

Consuelo Brignone

MOMENTS OF LIFE

In the life there are moments,
In the moments there is life.
One moment after the other makes life.

Silvia Scarrone

SNOW

The snow is white and
soft like the little feathers
of the colored white bird.
When it comes down it
seems an infinite wall of shiny balls.

Gabriele Gallesio

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L'assistenza è fornita sia con iniziative generali di INFORMAZIONE e FORMAZIONE, sia con iniziative specifiche di CONSULENZA e PROMOTION.

A) Informazione

Il Centro intende sopperire alla sempre maggiore necessità di informazioni da parte delle aziende su normativa italiana, normativa estera, notizie commerciali tramite:

- Pubblicazioni periodiche.
- Comunicazioni scritte agli utenti secondo necessità ed esigenze espresse e registrate in apposito schedario.
- Riunioni su temi generali o specifici (incontri su normativa italiana, giornate di incontri con esperti di Paesi esteri, presentazione di studi di mercato, ecc.).

B) Formazione

Per consentire il costante aggiornamento professionale dei funzionari, il Centro organizza:

- Corsi di prima formazione per un approccio ai problemi dell'esportazione.
- Corsi di formazione per funzionari di azienda addetti all'export.
- Giornate di studio su temi specifici (finanziamento ed assicurazione del credito all'esportazione, disposizioni valutarie, sistemi di distribuzione diretta o tramite agenti e concessionari, ecc.).

C) Consulenza

Per risolvere i problemi specifici delle aziende

nel corso delle singole operazioni con l'estero, il Centro offre:

- Consulenza Marketing (ricerche di nominativi, studi di mercato, dati economici e statistici, norme valutarie, problemi finanziari ed assicurativi).
- Consulenza doganale (legislazione doganale, regime delle importazioni ed esportazioni, procedure semplificate, documenti amministrativi, normativa CEE, ecc.).
- Consulenza contrattuale e giuridica (contratti con agenti e concessionari stranieri, licenze di brevetto e know-how, arbitrato internazionale, modelli di contratti in più lingue).

D) Promotion

Per fornire una valida guida per la penetrazione nel mercato estero ritenuto più conveniente per un dato prodotto, il Centro mette a disposizione la sua organizzazione per:

- Missioni di operatori italiani all'estero.
- Partecipazioni a mostre e fiere specializzate.
- Attività di pubblicità all'estero sui vari canali di informazione, anche tramite inviti in Italia a giornalisti stranieri.
- Curare visite di operatori esteri in Italia e dare loro assistenza per contatti d'affari con imprese piemontesi.

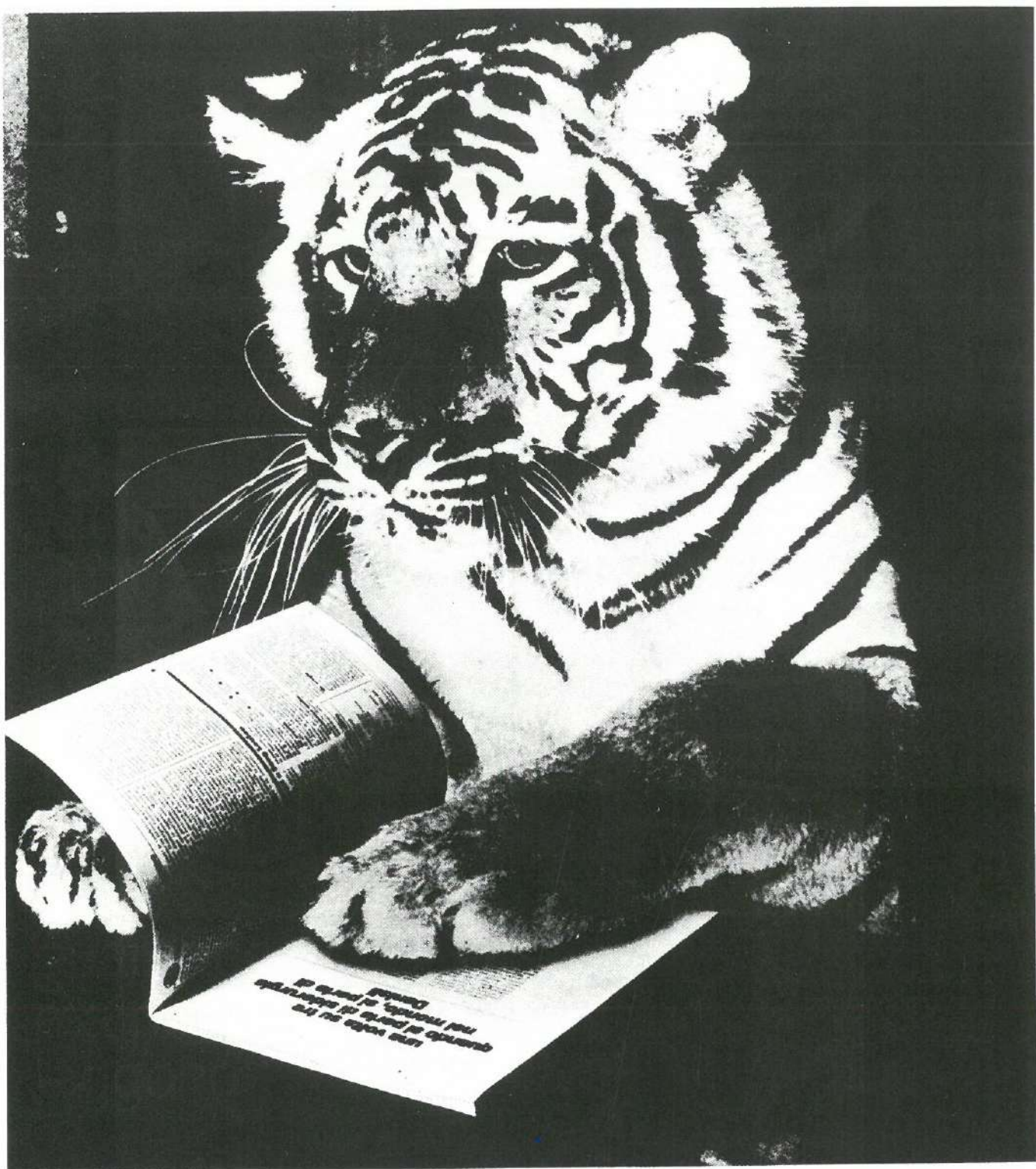


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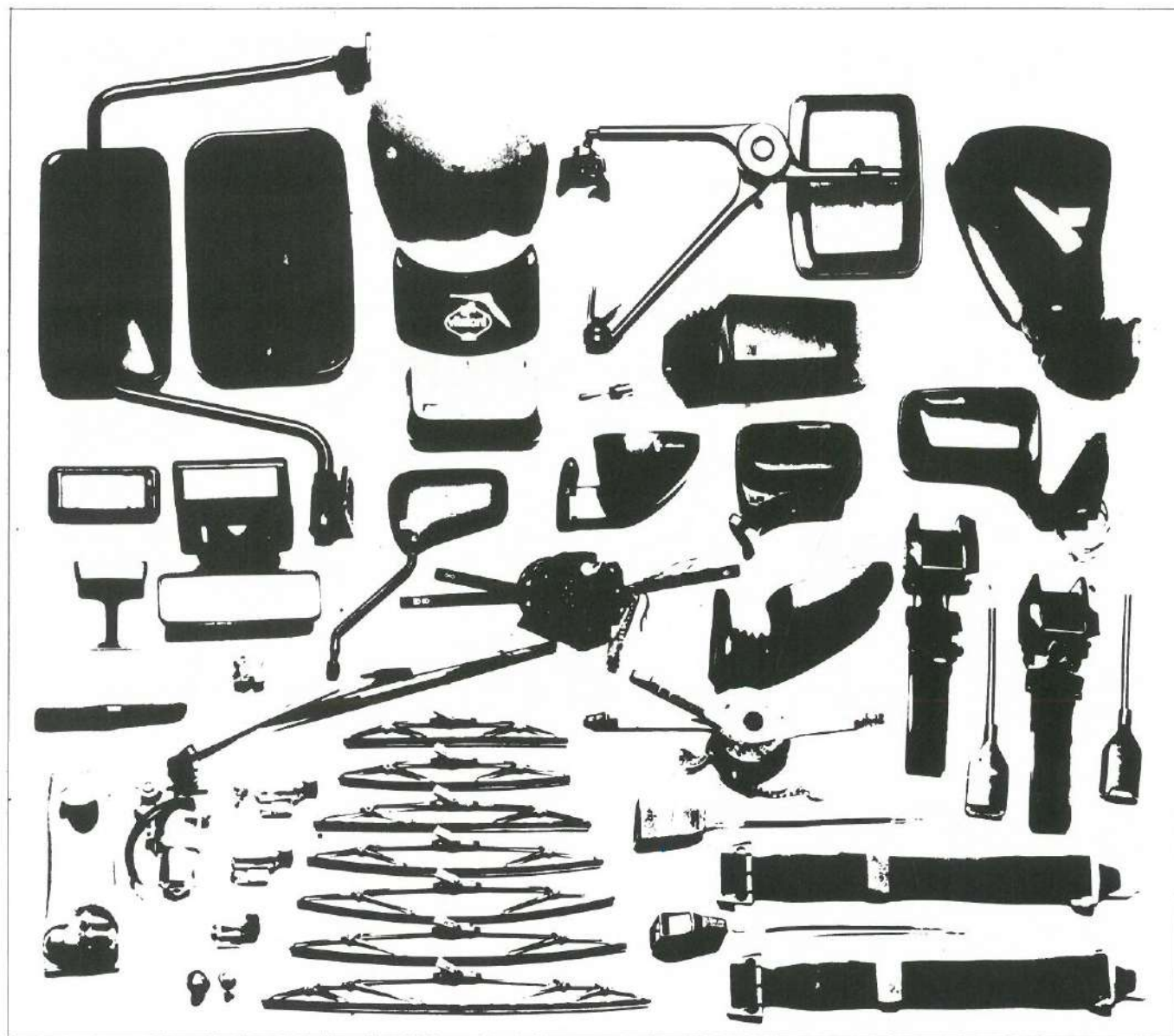
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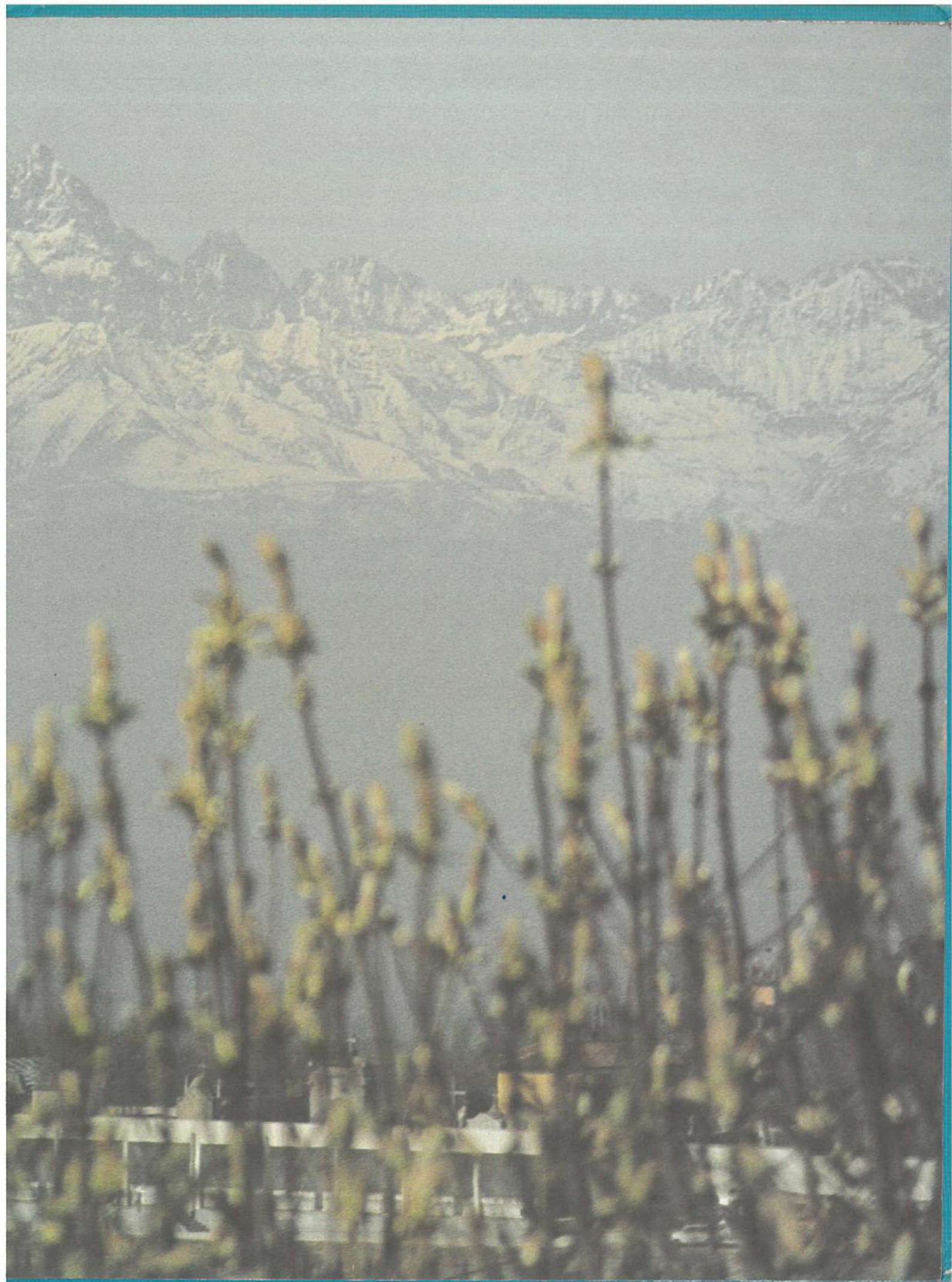
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