

Rush

I can see your light every afternoon,  
I can see your face on the moon;  
If you do not come at noon,  
Of love I will die pretty son.

Alberto Lopez

To a shark

Here lies a white shark  
Whose life was printed on a blue chart.

Alberto Lopez

Triumph

Letters and books have supported  
Our knowledge,  
Through the wise teachings  
The goal has been achieved  
And with it,  
Prosperity has been reached.

Alberto Lopez

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