## **WARNING**

Just considering the title I expect the poem to be about something dangerous or something can hurt me.

The composition consist in 22 lines arrenged in 4 stanzas.

The first is composed with 11 lines, the second and fourth stanzas are quatrain (4 lines each stanza) instead the last stanza is a tercet (3 lines).

This poem tells to the intelligent reader how beautiful is the old age, in fact you can wear what you want and don't care about people's opinions, you can also spend your money for your hobbies because in the old age you are giustified by your age.

In the poem you can find the repetition of the consonant "s", its create a lament. The present of lots enjambemants made reading faster and underline a list of activities you can do when you are old.

The intelligent reader can also find out the ironic and thoughtful tone of the poem.