



Fig.068 Picture of my maternal grandfather during a blood test. I was very close to him; he loved me and from him I inherited the love for nature from him. He was in his heart a farmer but got sucked up in managing the my grandmother's business which turned industrial. This business became so detrimental that his heart did not last.

As a child I have been experiencing the burden of my maternal grandparents' poor health. They were recurrently ending up in the hospital for heart related problems and we used to pay them many visits. Initially I was relating their health problems to their stressful life-styles; the 1960s Italian economic miracle turned them into rich industrialists smoking, drinking, cheating on one another and keeping the fat diet of their farmer relatives. As I became older however I have also begun to see how life could become stressful at times. Not only having to raise my children alone with no one there to help me was particularly challenging but what became most distressful was all the unnecessary fights that people do with one another trying to hurt each other. In the course of my project I had a first-hand experience on how badly things can turn out if I am not able to take an upper hand over my life. I felt the worries of a man trying to fulfill his only expectation in life, that of communicating his life to others. Every time I have tried to go public with my project I was starkly pushed back by some gatekeepers like university professors and local politicians but even people in my own family trying to pushing me over. And what is all this gatekeeping about but to enforce their own power?