

- 1) LA CIRCOLAZIONE DI UN VEICOLO SENZA COPERTURA ASSICURATIVA OBBLIGATORIA
- 2) IL CONSIGLIO COMUNALE E LE SUE COMPETENZE
- 3) LE OPERAZIONI DI ACCERTAMENTO COMPIUTE DALL'ORGANO DI POLIZIA STRADALE IN CASO DI INCIDENTE STRADALE
- 4) CREARE UN COLLEGAMENTO SUL DESKTOP DI UNA NUOVA CARTELLA CREATA ALL'INTERNO DELLA CARTELLA "DOCUMENTI"

## COOKING WITH SOCKS

I met my exchange partner Matteo twice a week and we were very strict about our hour of English and hour of Italian, both of us were trying very hard to learn the other's language. He needed it for the international masters he was following because it was all in English. He was studying science and maps from what I gathered at the time, and the second time we met he brought a map of Italy so that he could show this ignorant American just where she had landed. From then on he seemed to bring little odds and ends to our meetings, some pot-holders for our apartment because he noticed that we had been cooking with wool socks, his guitar and song-books so that I could hear some modern Italian music. Once time he brought some fresh vegetables and we made dinner for our housemates and some friends. He was adamant about having just the right ingredients, like fresh tomatoes, zucchini, parsley and onions, because all I ever had in my little cupboard space was dried or canned goods. We had a few dinners from then on where we cooked homemade pasta or gnocchi for my friends, and they all agreed that it was the best Italian food they'd eaten so far.

Our meetings started to become longer, either an afternoon or an evening together. We took walks up to Fiesole and in the hills around Florence, or we met in the evening to study together. I remember asking my roommate Celia what she talked about with her many exchange partners, and her reply was just, "movies and music basically". It was then that I starting thinking something was a little different between Matteo and I,

- 1) I SEGNALI MANUALI DI UN OPERATORE IN SERVIZIO DI POLIZIA STRADALE
- 2) LA GIUNTA COMUNALE E LE SUE COMPETENZE
- 3) L'OPPOSIZIONE ALLE SANZIONI AMMINISTRATIVE
- 4) CREARE UN FILE PDF DA UN DOCUMENTO WORD

## A SEMESTER ABROAD

I signed up for my first Italian class when I decided to go to Florence for a semester abroad. It was a three-month long course and I found myself amazingly motivated, I wanted to be able to find my way around and hopefully be able to communicate with Italians in their language. My Italian teacher was French but that didn't seem to matter at all, because she was inspiring and her classes were difficult but entertaining at the same time, full of laughs.

I arrived in Florence in January of 1999, enrolled in my classes and settled into my new apartment. I was living with three American girls in a small flat placed strategically over a disco club, which meant the floor started trembling just as you were going to sleep. The first few days were difficult to adjust to, one morning I was up at five because of jet lag and decided to walk up to Piazza Michelangelo to see the sun rise. I wrote in my journal, "How can you feel down in such an amazingly beautiful place?" And from then on whenever I was feeling alone or down I would just look up at the church domes or antique house tops and lose myself in the beauty of it all.

I loved walking along the streets, going to the vegetable market, and generally breathing in this new culture in every sound, taste and smell. I couldn't eat enough *gelato*, my housemates and I were always on the search for the best *gelateria*. Sweets were a favourite too and once we went looking for the midnight bakery and ate pastries at two in the morning.

I drew everything. My sketchbook was always open wherever I happened to be, in front of a church or at the