

Preparing and participating Easter in a very different and before never lived through way:  
indeed it's a waiting, but also not just the thinking up now something new.  
But live the different shocking way of living suddenly felt on our shoulders.  
Locked in, secluded, but unbelievably not alone,  
on the contrary never being so many and all together.  
Indeed thanks to the so called *social* that before made us alone and extremely separated,  
just supposedly and untruthfully in touch.  
I have no brothers or children, but I keep talking continuously with my *brothers* and *children* from  
all over the world.  
Some of them doesn't speak italian so I start writing in english,  
since the beginning this ought to be a multilingual website.  
But I was waiting to improve my english or make someone to correct the texts.  
Enough, stop waiting, time i over.  
Everything changed and it's time to start doing.  
So I would be very grateful if someone could correct, comment, suggest or whatever, both my  
english and how to manage this website.