

And, what if everything starts where everything seem to end?

And, what if a desire really change nothing, but a decision change everything?

And, what if we try to go where we are afraid to go?

Your life is there.

Stable job.

Your Restaurant works good.

It does not matter if you promised yourself two things. Remember?

"I will never live in Agliana and I will never work with my family."

On 24 October 2013 you inaugurated Filodolio in Libertà Street, 9B - 51031 Agliana (PT).

Your father in the kitchen with your aunt. Mom in the dining room to help you. In what used to be your grandmother's pizzeria.

No, it is not by chance.

You've done everything wrong you could have done wrong.

Moreover, recidivist.

No, it is not because of law.

It is because of Life.

University that as begun and never ended.

Yet it was close.

You did not even think it would hurt to remind you, and instead.

They were right.

And you feel that you are missing something.

And, If you want something you don't have yet, then you have to do something you have never yet.

The right person spoke with you on Black Sea shore and he points the way.

You cut out the superfluous, your girlfriend becomes ex, friends huddle around. Not all, only the real ones. You do not need the others.

All that you could not, becomes routine.

You are going where you were afraid to go.

The UNIFI Secretariat, for example, to finish what you started.

Two exams and thesis.

Forty-five minutes. You took forty-five minutes to read the first page of introduction of International Economy and Financial Market.

But you do not get scared. You do not mind. Ok, not so much.

Your day?

Weak up at 7.00 and study until 10.00 AM.

Then at work, until 3 o'clock. Pm. Then you go home. To study again.

At 6 pm you have to prepare Filodolio for the guests. Until Midnight when it is fine.

Otherwise later.

At home you are a little bit tired, but you keep studying, before going to sleep.

Even if you can read just one word, It will still be one less word that you will have to study tomorrow.

It is not true.

You will have to read it again, tomorrow. But you feel good like this.

In three months, you file the exams, the same ones you could not finish in two years. And without working for more.

The human mind is really weird, but yours takes advantage of it.

You do not mind. Ok, not so much.

You have finished the exams.

You realize it only when you are lying on a bench in the sun, in February, in the park behind the Faculty and you cry.

You cry like a baby.

You cry all there was to cry.

It is not over. It has just begun.

A year passes, all the time it takes to prepare a thesis while working.

On 27 April 2020 you become a Doctor.

That. That day there. That was the best day of my life ever. Until now.

You want to do everything, but there is a world Pandemic.

You discover a project, Your First Eures Job.

Fantastic.

Think about it.

You could have experiences abroad. What you have always dreamed of.

Rethink about it.

Impossible. Come on. How can you do that?

Filodolio, your family, your Friends.

You simply cannot.

Maybe you are afraid.

Maybe you are not even the profile they are searching for.

On 13 August 2020 your flight is arrived in Brussels.

Your French course will start on the 24th.

On 19 October 2020, my stage at a not profit private foundation that operates in electoral assistance sector, officially begins.

After nearly eight years of wearing the same uniform, you are undecided on what to wear.

You sit on the bed.

It happened. Really.

You went where you were afraid to go.
And you found what you were missing.
2020 it is the worst year for many, but it is the best year for me.
Thanks ECES for the trust.
Thanks YFEY for the opportunity.

Alessio Beltrami.