

# TO ONE THIRD TO SAVE THE PLANET

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TULLIA ZUCCA

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*I dedicate this book*

*to the Children of yesterday and today and to those who will be born in the distant future, in the hope that they will also have a planet of vast lush and uncontaminated Areas and of infinite Beauty and be surrounded by all sorts of Animal Friends, domestic and wild.*



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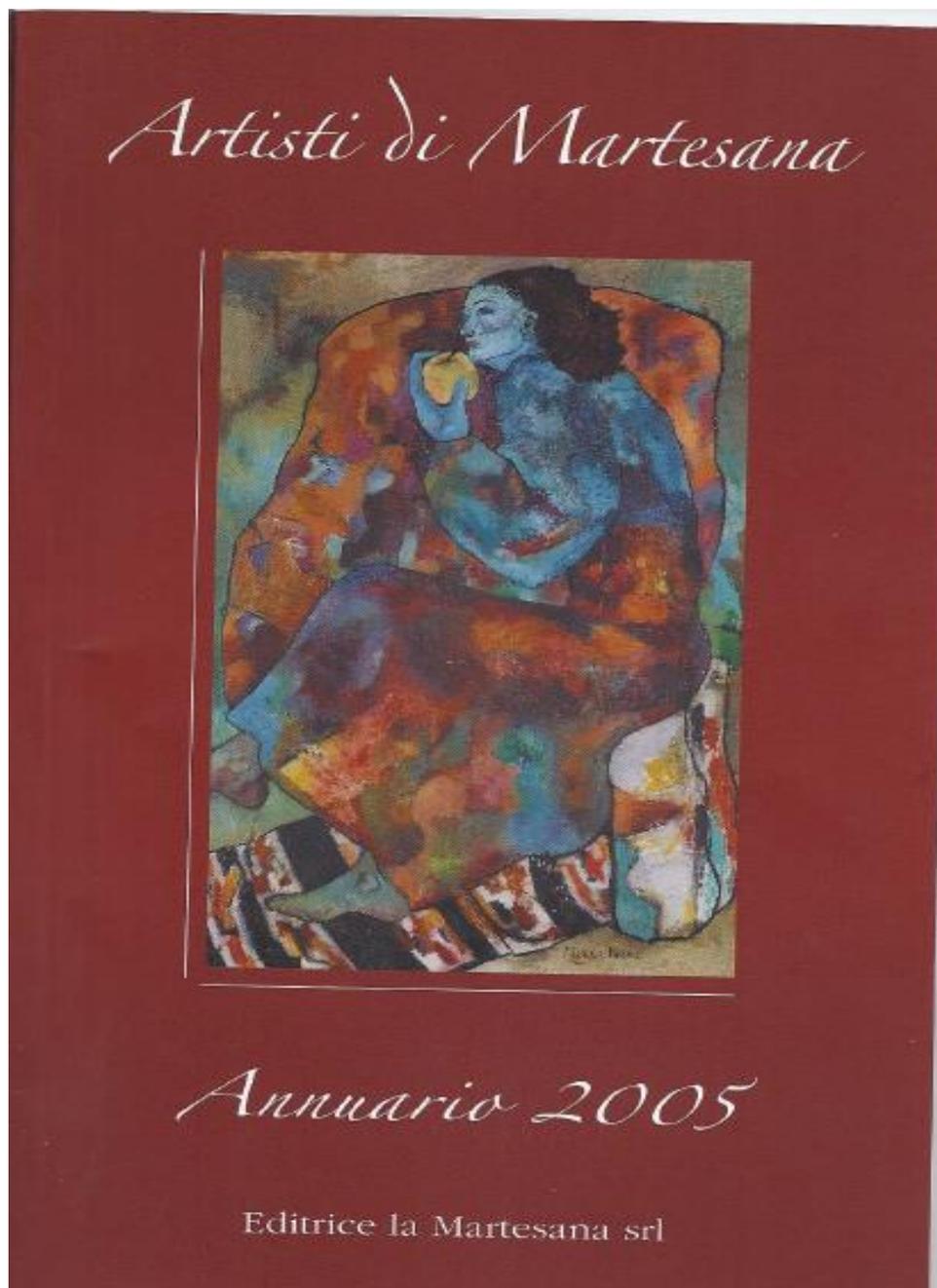
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# CHAPTER 1 Why I wrote this book

In 2005, "La Gazzetta della Martesana", the weekly newspaper that is widespread in the eastern areas of Milan furrowed by the Naviglio Martesana canal, in which I already published my writings, made an attachment titled "Artists of Martesana", where they dedicated a page to each artist with the reproduction of one of his/her works, painting, sculpture, prose, poetry.... And they asked each of us to write a short autobiography.



## ANNUARIO DEGLI ARTISTI 2005

Tullia Zucca

I was assigned page 12 and here is how the description of my life started....

*"I was born directly in Paradise, that is in Tonara, in the district of Barbagia of the pre- tourist exploitation Sardinia, when it was still the Garden of Eden, on April 2, 1956. I was a terrible child, I liked to play fight with equally terrible children, and our Kingdom of Camelot were the dense forests of the Mount of Gennargentu"*

«Sono nata direttamente in Paradiso, cioè a Tonara, nella Barbagia della Sardegna pre-sfruttamento turistico, quando ancora era il giardino dell'Eden, il 2 Aprile del 1956.

Ero una bambina terribile, mi piaceva giocare alla lotta con torme di bambini altrettanto terribili, ed il nostro Regno di Camelot erano le foreste fittissime dei Monti del Gennargentu.

Do you understand why I wrote this book, now?

Because I want other terrible children to play the fight in Heaven, after me, for generations and generations through the centuries, and the only way for this to happen is that we bring our Planet Earth back to be the Garden of Eden.

And to do so, so that the dense forests can grow as far as the gaze sees no human being, as it was in Barbagia, where you could walk for hours without seeing and hearing anyone, except animals, beautiful insects and the roar of the springs sang and praised by Peppino Mereu for the purity of their waters, the population must be reduced to at least a third of the current one, otherwise any other effort made to save the Planet, which is almost at a point of no return from its irreversible ruin, will be in vain.

Scientists and engineers, politicians and governments will be useless since all the efforts made to save the planet will be defeated by overpopulation. Because nature, to maintain its beauty, requires vast territories without human presence.

In order for children to be born again in Heaven, we must respect its solitude, leave empty spaces untouched by humans, vast areas that are life reserves, nurseries of repopulation of inhabited areas, lungs of reoxygenation.

I don't know if it is true, but it is likely: the demilitarized and almost depopulated area of human beings between North and South Korea, the belt that acts as a buffer between two uneven worlds, seems to be populated by insects and plants that have almost disappeared elsewhere, which, thanks to the fear of approaching one another of the two opposing countries, proliferate luxuriantly. It's sad to say, but it almost seems like the planet is thanking the enmity of the two populations, because for this reason a unique habitat has been preserved intact until now.

But there should be no need for fear in order to leave the Planet intact, in large saving spaces, it shouldn't be fear, but intelligence to reduce the human impact on Nature and this can only be achieved by greatly reducing the population.

I could disagree with Giovanni Sartori, Journalist of Corriere della Sera, on his political ideas, on many things I did not understand, but for one thing I will always be grateful to him: for having fought, up until the end of his long life, to convince men to reduce the population. Thank you very much Sartori.

I don't want to convince Others, with my writings, to embrace all my ideas (it would be a very boring world, if we were all the same and conformed!), but I only hope to meet people who understand that to save the Planet we have to leave it free from our unbearable burden, and we must withdraw by decreasing our number.

## **CHAP. 2 Artistic creativity and its inspiration from the beauty of nature**

When my daughter was young, we lived in the city of Milan and from the point of view of a girl's education, many opportunities were offered, in all sectors, from sport to culture to art.

Eager to give my daughter, who, thank goodness, was strong and healthy and therefore could do everything, an education as complete as possible, I tried to offer her a wide selection of opportunities, so that her natural potential could emerge and then make her able, once older, to continue in the sectors that were most suitable and exciting for her.

The first thing the baby did, only a few weeks old, was to start swimming lessons for newborns, in a location near Lambrate of the Skorpion, the ones where the instructor blows in the little ones' faces, before letting them go underwater, and they stand with their little mouths open, like fish, since their natural affinity with water isn't lost yet.

At about three years of age, the girl showed a lot of curiosity for colors and shapes, so it occurred to me that it would be appropriate to give her an artistic education. I went to look around and asked acquaintances involved in various ways in artistic fields and found, in a very short time, a wonderful Dutch artist, still in the eastern area of Milan, who took children still at preschool age and taught them about painting, sculptures and model compositions. This small shop for little apprentices inspired me a lot, it seemed to me like a renaissance workshop projected in modern times, everything in there reassured me on the future of my little girl, so that if she had artistic talent she would develop it, or otherwise she would at least develop the love for art, which I believe is one of the best aspects of existence.

Without hesitation I enrolled the little girl and I accompanied her there a couple of times a week and went to pick her up after about two hours, always finding her cheerful and enthusiastic in that Liberty style house, with an inside garden with a small lake, goldfish and water lilies. Surrounded by other children, all very much focused in the shaping of clay and in other sculptures that sometimes just amazed me and surprised me that they were out of their hands..

You might imagine my disappointment when I discovered that my husband had been employed as a manager, in a company just outside Milan and was required to reside in the municipality where the firm was, because they needed him to be available to intervene, day and night, in case of any emergency in the distribution networks of natural gas. Obviously the whole family had to move there.

I went to say goodbye to the Dutch artist with great regret, but instead she congratulated me for having the opportunity to bring the little girl to live in the countryside, in a village of just a few houses in the green Adda valley. She told me that art lessons and laboratories like hers were needed, at the earliest stages of childhood, only in the city, because children were not stimulated by nature and were suffocated by the crowd and lost their sense of contemplation of nature and were not listening to the sounds of it. Only in isolation and silence these stimuli are received and tasted and are able to awaken the artistic talent of those who had it as a gift.

Silence and solitude! Which is not really the case, because in the countryside everything is a sound and swarms with life. Of course, we are speaking of a countryside that hasn't lost its natural balance and richness of biodiversity, which is what makes you discover something new everywhere you turn.

Over the years our family moved to the province of Lodi, to Comazzo, a small town also on the banks of the river Adda, in an area with a particularly suggestive and charming natural park, but also with historical vestiges of ancient noble residences. In the meantime, almost without realizing it, I too had returned to write for pleasure, just like I did when I was a young girl in Sardinia, making literary publications, while until then I had produced almost only scientific publications. Sometimes, I also participated in the national poetry competition held right at Comazzo, in memory of the Noble Count of Comazzo, one of the founders of the main Milan library.

Not that I became a famous poet, I do not have enough talent, but certainly the inspiration from the territory, which delves into the forests along the river, where it seems credible that the King Charlemagne could very well appear at any moment and bathe as in Aquisgrana, or where you won't be any more surprised looking out to a clearing and seeing a circle of Fairies and Elves, it did a lot. Since it can't be bad because it received a highlight from the jury, I will publish here just one poem, because it explains this magic induced by the area of natural beauty where I live, that inspired me to such an extent that the poetry here really takes you out of the temporary reality and makes the mind fly beyond space and time ...



## **Magic**

*The stone of the fireplace, black  
And the diaphanous face in the shadows.  
The velvets and pearls,  
but in austere style:  
the timeless castlewoman  
still teenager,  
but ancient.*

*The narrowed Eyes  
peer far  
On the battlements of the tower,  
the forests of the ancient parents valley  
where still echoes of the hunts, horns,  
nitrite, barking, clamor  
of the irons in the ethereal dawn ignite her senses.*

*And the lutes in the night, the minstrels  
in the rooms, at the bottom of the canteens  
where we eat wild boar,  
the girls with thin ankles  
intertwined dances, thick hair  
shining in torches.*

*Knights in love, hints of smiles  
And loud laughter,  
your white forehead, your fingers  
on the silk of the robe and on everything  
the great moon of France shines.*

Nature very varied Beauty in the silence and solitude of the magical forests where every single person is an admirable world and not a number in a teeming anthill, undifferentiated and degraded!

Towards the last days of October 2017 a guide by the Italian hydraulic experts came out, saying that in the last 10 years, our water reserves reduced by half and even our beautiful Lake Garda is a cause for concern.

On October 31, 2017, the UN said that the world is becoming an increasingly inhospitable place.... there has never been as much CO<sub>2</sub> in the atmosphere as it is now.... for sure it is possible to reverse the trend, but only by drastically reducing the human population!

On November 1, 2017 I read in Corriere della Sera a review of a book in which the Autor interviewed claimed to have written it because it talks about cold weather, so when cold weather won't be on our planet anymore, humans reading his book will know what it was!!!! Is this a joke? When there will be no more Cold weather, there will no longer be humans that want to read books; even if there will still be some presence in a vaguely Human form, this will be in a dying larval state, certainly not florid and capable of feeling happiness in reading. With all due respect to the Excellent writer, this is not what his book should inspire, but instead it should push the reader to do everything in his power, to keep colder temperatures forever on our Planet; we can't simply keep the memory of cold weather, but we must preserve the Cold, which is what restores us and makes us happy, just like when we rolled in the snow when we were children and threw it on each other and then, when the fingers had turned purple we ran near the fireplace and our aunt scolded us by pretending to be angry for being totally drenched in it and making us hot chocolate, barely holding back a smile of pride in seeing in us the explosion of energy, symbol of a radiant future and of every happy promise !



Look at us kids in the snow, with snowflakes that gently brushed against our delicate cheeks, to this day, after a long life, I still remember that my friend didn't leave her doll at home and told me that even her doll liked the snow. Here is the importance that children give to the snow, in their innocence they instinctively respect everything that makes them happy and we should never deprive them of this pleasure!!!!



We will never, ever, have to deprive ourselves from personally experiencing the snowy and silent mountains and valleys, with the shining frozen lakes; those landscapes that inspired verses like *"I hear only the iron skaters laughing and their laughter echoing in the forest"*

Or like these ones, whose title is "Wealth to defend":

**Wealth to defend**

*I love winter*

*And in the dark of his days*

*I jealously hide my happiness*

*As in a dark casket*

*Hides*

*The splendor of gold*

Hidden under the protective mantle of Winter, there is the greatest wealth  
.... the only wealth actually.

There is happiness.

And without Winter, Happiness will no longer exist.

## CHAPTER 3 Chemistry and the responsibility of chemical engineers

We are constantly witnessing a public trial against a defendant accused of all the evils of the Planet: Chemistry!!!

The perception that the common man has, in regards to the world's pollution is that everything has been caused by Chemistry, by its devilish ideas, by its mysterious intrusiveness, which penetrates environments and living beings, undermining their purity and corrupting and destroying living creature, fiber, vegetable and animal, directly or indirectly, with the destruction of the habitat essential to their life.

Chemistry is viewed as an enemy, or at best as a necessary evil, when used to synthesize unfortunately necessary medicines.

So, I'd like to start from here: terrible diseases, human massacres due to diseases uncontrollable before, that were reaping entire populations in one epidemic, forcing the few survivors to begin again in a scene like "Day After", have practically disappeared, and why do you think it was possible?? Thanks to Chemistry, obviously, or at least mainly because of it. It is thanks to those molecules sometimes relatively simple, sometimes synthesized in very complex spatial structures, obtained with increasingly sophisticated innovative technologies, such scientific constructions erected by human ingenuity; chemical molecules made it possible to put aside from the everyday reality hideous words such as the various categories of plagues. Who can attest, today, to have seen a case of Bubonic Plague? The one described as Hell by Manzoni in the "Promessi Sposi"? Yet, this story doesn't take place thousands years ago, but only a few centuries back, just before the great chemist Lavoisier and his colleagues all over the world began working methodically, giving birth to modern chemistry, not the one of Witches and Wizards, but the rational and ordered chemistry, made by cataloging the knowledge and using it as a foundation to build today's Chemistry, the one that

started relatively recently, but hasn't stopped since, so that our entire Planet is now inhabited by Chemistry.

I know that many will react to this concept with a surge of fear and they might want to entrench themselves into self-defense from this reality, but that depends primarily by the fear of the unknown.

Here is the problem: today we go everywhere pretty easily and means of transport that use land, sea and air means are so evolved and fairly priced that the common man has become just as accustomed to move from his home to go to the other side of the world as his grandparents were of riding horses in the city for a few kilometers away.

Yet the common man does not know how to venture into the world of molecules, even when he has a level of education that would allow this, but perhaps more than not knowing, the problem is that he does not want to do so: there is some sort of rejection phenomenon in this area of knowledge.

Obviously I never really understood why, but it is possible to notice that this is undoubtedly the case and since humans are usually afraid of what they don't know, chemistry has become scary and something that raises suspicion.

Logically, Schools should give people knowledge and control of various subjects, but it is clear that in this case that didn't happen, so, according to common sense, Chemists arise almost out of nowhere, who knows why, occasionally, out all the children, one becomes a Chemist, and continues to grow the sector?

And why, every so often, from the minority of children who love chemistry against all common sense, some of them, very few in proportion, become chemical engineers? Aren't these minorities who opted for this minority category the only ones who are able understand Chemistry in everyday life, get it out of the small confined area of the Laboratory and make it accessible to ordinary people, contributing to the Progress of Humanity? Here is the aim of the Chemical Engineer: to contribute to the progress of humanity, the demolition of old and new troubles, to make everyday life easier, to remove improbable efforts that shorten the life span, to give every day a new surprise. The Chemical

Engineer is the one who can amaze with his creations, the one who works real miracles.

The one who is able, by himself, in a simple or complex but always safe way, to channel the chemical molecules existing in nature, or synthesized by chemists, in controlled paths, without allowing them to go unguided to pollute and destroy, but on the contrary they can serve to make the world more beautiful and to preserve its purity.

This is such a great Power that, as Spider-Man said, it come with great responsibilities.

This power and responsibility must be humbly placed at the service of Humanity, there is no other way to avoid being called "Doctor Death", as the famous collaborator in dictatorial Iraq was called, the one who seems to have designed the system to produce weapons of mass destruction, perhaps it was exaggerated, but of course it is possible; if this power ends up in the hands of Chemical Engineers who are evil and dedicated to dominate and to serve their own vanity, they can destroy the planet in the blink of an eye. Unfortunately, the responsibility to save it, comes from them and they need to have complete modesty and a willingness to be of service.

Such as???

Unfortunately, not alone, otherwise we would be much more relaxed!!

But even if they can destroy the planet, they cannot save it purely on their own, if the population continues to grow, because the Chemical Engineer is only a dam, it can stem pollution, but it is largely due to overpopulation and therefore every dam however high it will be overwhelmed if people do not immediately reverse the growth trend and if in a short time humanity will not reduce to at least one third.

So Chemical Engineers have a big responsibility, which is to implement technologies that serve to stem the destruction of the Planet, but these only serve to make sure that it "resists", for a very short time, sufficient enough to make the population decrease before it is too late, since we almost reached a point of no return.

For this reason, chemistry colleagues, we need to start creating all together, those salvific technologies which constrain the destruction of the planet, through the cleaning of seas and lands, air and houses, by Plasma Torches, by graphene , by controlled cavitation , by production of clean drinking water, by "green" energies, if they are really green, by purifying bacterial strains etc. , etc. , etc., but all our efforts will only serve to prolong the agony of the Planet if its Population won't rapidly reduce.

## CHAP. 4 Plastic and social equality

For some time now, we've been constantly shown, on television, images of plastic floating in the seas ....and yet this problem was already gigantic many years ago and if something had been done then, perhaps now it would have been already solved. In fact, in unsuspected times, they called me from the CNR, oceanographic sector, because thanks to their sea scientist, Dr. Stefano Guerzoni, with whom I had done a work on pollution deriving from past metalworking , they had learned about my plan to eradicate the plastic islands in the oceans (which was therefore even older than these mails, which are from Spring 2011 !!!)

It is clear from the exchange of mails, that they asked me to collaborate on the disposal part, so I illustrated the project (in-depth phone calls with the talented scientist Dr. Da Ros, who will then enthusiastically explained everything to the Ministry) and at the end, however, she tells me that the project was not funded and that they decided to use the available money for other projects... Evidently the economic resources which had been allocated were limited and they had to use them for something else, considered a priority .

Even today, I'm here asking myself: **but what have they done with that money that was more important than this ????**

Besides, I had offered my input completely for free, as one can read below in the mails, where I say : "***As I said to Stefano, given the importance of the project, personally I will collaborate completely for free, hoping that it will be done and that it will help in saving the planet from a catastrophe***"

My perception of the problem was very clear in all its seriousness, evidently it took many more years (we are at the end of 2017), for the general attention to become aware of the tragedy... .

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: Luisa Da Ros < [luisa.daros@ismar.cnr.it](mailto:luisa.daros@ismar.cnr.it) >

**Posted:** Tuesday, May 10, 2011 9:54 AM

**To:** Tullia Zucca

**Subject:** Re: pre-proposal for life +

Hi Tullia,

thank you very much for your information, which I used for the informal presentation to the Ministry. The topic was judged to be of great interest and current, but unfortunately we were advised against continuing in the planning due to the lack of connection with LIFE issues. If we can find a suitable program in which to place the project, I still hope to be able to count on your collaboration.

Thanks again, and see you soon

Luisa

On 04/05/2011 17.06, Tullia Zucca wrote:

Hi Luisa,

I am honored that Stefano remembered my project to save the Pacific Ocean (and in a smaller scale our Mediterranean).

I am sure that it is technically elementary, and in any case I am able to engineer and adapt very well already existing technologies to the purpose, although very advanced and therefore still not more widespread (especially in Italy).

As I said to Stefano, it is wonderful that since we saw each other months ago, they have made, in Italy, the plasma torch which I believe is even more advanced than the Canadian, American ones (except for the use in drilling, where they are the only ones able to do so) and French.

Thanks to some friends of mine, I have the opportunity to be invited to see it personally and they have assured me that we will collaborate for multiple purposes. Moreover, they also built a molecular sieve regenerator, which fits beautifully within my patent to reach the dew point of natural gas.

As for the eradication of the monstrous plastic islands that are destroying the seas, I believe that the part of my competence, about the plant engineering, is simple: the plasma torch is installed on boats and the floating plastics are collected and processed through it, choosing the cascade option of making methanol from it, through patents from different origins which I will tell you, which is known to be easily transportable and therefore every so often a tanker would approach to take it away and sell it.

Thus there would be no emissions into the atmosphere, and plastics would be exploited, like mines, also producing wealth.

(Alternatively, electricity, steam, etc. can be used, but if we are on the high seas, the connection with any users can be difficult.)

The part of your competence is certainly the most difficult, because you have to estimate these islands of plastic, behaviors, thicknesses, and suggest how to collect such waste without further damaging the marine ecosystem.

I'll give you my phone, I'm glad if you call.

As I said to Stefano, given the importance of the project, personally I will collaborate completely for free, hoping that it will be done and that it will help in saving the planet from a catastrophe

Tullia

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The company G&Z sas has as its strategic objective the continuous improvement for customer satisfaction, implementing the culture of quality procedures ...

Date: Wed , 4 May 2011 15:16:06 +0200

From: [luisa.daros@ismar.cnr.it](mailto:luisa.daros@ismar.cnr.it)

To: [tullia.zucca@hotmail.it](mailto:tullia.zucca@hotmail.it)

Subject : pre-proposal for life +

Hello Tullia ,

I am writing to you as suggested by Stefano (Guerzoni) who should have informed you of my attempt on life+ for a project that concerns the identification of the areas of accumulation of microplastics in the Mediterranean Sea . The idea is to provide a "comprehensive" package: identification of areas accumulation, collection and disposal. Stefano has indicated you as a possible participant for the disposal aspect. If you are interested in it and will give me your phone number, it would be easier for me to get some information from you to, in order to "get ready" for tomorrow, when I will have a conversation with the representative of the Ministry for the environment ,who should pre- evaluate this idea.

Thanks, and sorry for the hurry.

Luisa

Yes, this was in 2011 and even before actually, we are now in 2017 and nothing has been done for the plastic islands in the seas, that have evidently increased in size and damaged the marine ecosystem .... there are microplastics even in drinking water. Congo has recently prohibited, with heavy sanctions, the import and use of plastic bags ... but it is not conclusive, and maybe that is also not appropriate. What would the alternative be?

The alternative to plastics does not exist with the current population of the planet, because if you wanted to replace plastic bags with paper ones, you would have to cut so many trees that you would do even more damage, than to produce plastic. Furthermore, contrary to popular belief, although recyclable, paper is not completely recycled. I started my career as a chemical engineer like Paper operator in Saffa, Italmatch Group, which was then the largest paper mill in Europe for that type of product, and

we certainly used the recovered papers, but those didn't have the same resistance characteristics of the paper made from virgin cellulose, in fact we had to add to them urea resins, and other chemicals, not to mention the heavy deinking systems with solvents harmful to health and bleaching, so it is not the true that recycled paper is always just paper....

And there would be terrible deforestation, with devastating effects on the planet. Do not say that the trees to produce paper can be planted, not because this is not true, but because we should replace immense areas of vegetation with great biodiversity, with all the same trees, treated for rapid growth, and this would create a deadly damage the ecosystem, which instead benefits from biodiversity, and the alternation of vegetation , which favors the proliferation of animal species in virtuous equilibrium with each other, in that marvelous agreement that only spontaneous vegetation can have; at best, man can only carve small territories and use them for various and not too wide crops, without doing more than this, in order to avoid disturbing the natural balance, but we can't do this if there are too many people who need plastic, or even worse, paper.

Someone is pushing to stop packaging food and wants to sell it in bulk, as it once was.... But, can you think about it? Diseases would spread unstoppable: now that we are all concentrated with countless people in relatively cramped spaces and with migrations and constant trips, diseases that we thought vanquished in certain geographic areas, will spread again. Foods sold in bulk would only contribute to the spread of infections.

**The average life has also extended thanks to plastic, which has given the possibility of reaching previously unthinkable levels of hygiene and food preservation.**

Plastic cannot be abolished in our overpopulated planet crossed by massive human flows, especially due to the scarcity of usable water that begins to give problems, like the impossibility of washing and disinfecting people and places.

What can we do then? I will repeat it again: decrease the population, because with fewer people, we could also sensibly reduce plastic, but for now, as a temporary measure, I would say:

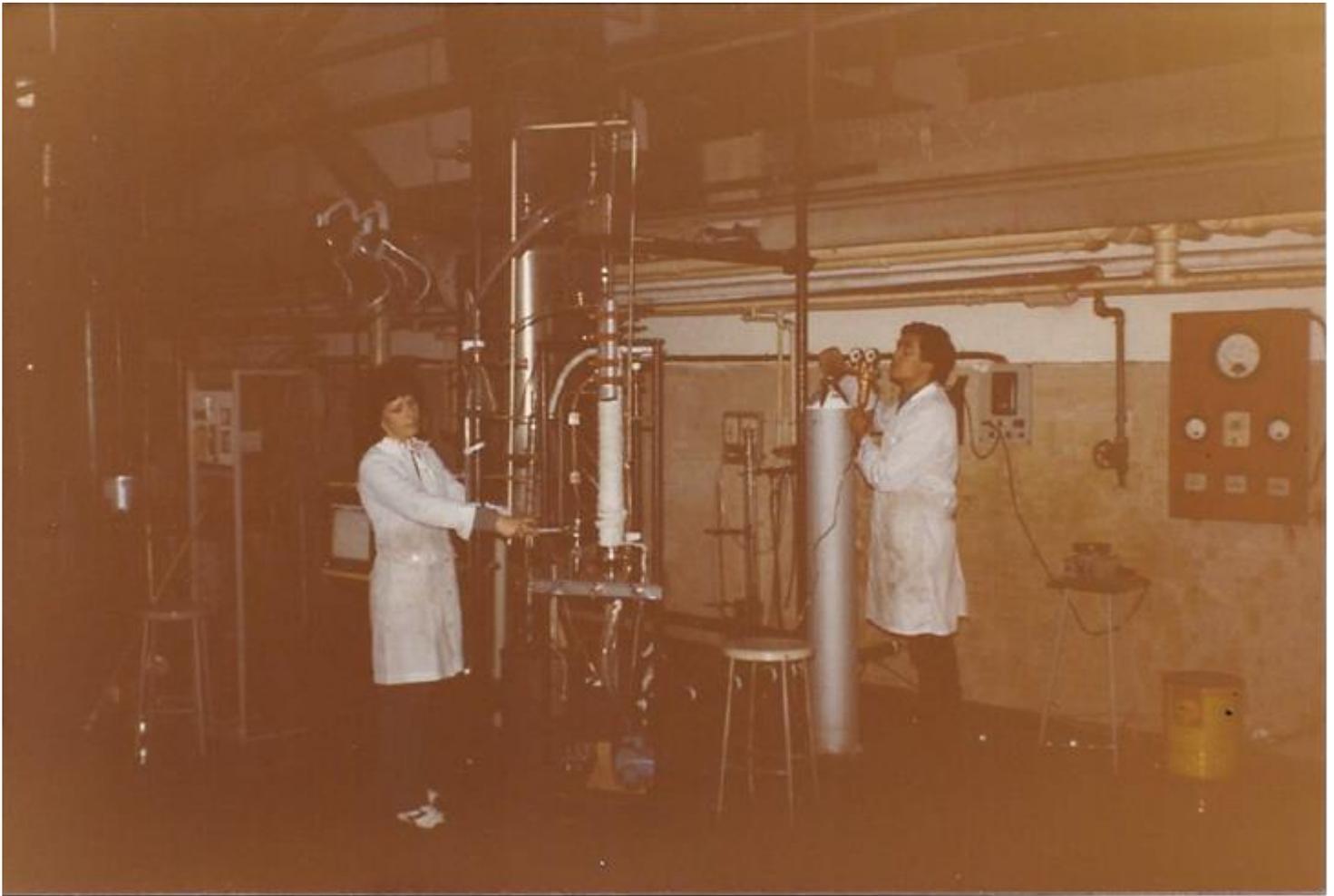
at least do not disperse it !!!!! Definitely not in the sea, but not even on land, and what cannot be recycled as plastic for uses other than the first one, i.e. transforming it into fruit boxes, benches, etc., it must be subjected to industrial processes that are now available to everyone, industrial processes that bring the polymer chains back to elementary molecules, such as the one developed by my talented colleague from Saffa , now manager of another company, the Chemical Expert Daniele Vignati. Everything else that cannot be treated differently, should be thrown into a plasma torch, which can now be installed at low prices and with practically zero environmental impact, and make methanol, or aviation fuel, fuel for transport, in short, obtain energy for people from plastic, without ruining the environment.

Plastic has filled the gap that was previously unbridgeable among social classes. Before the plastic era, only a few, privileged people could afford a lot of consumer and durable objects, everything was very expensive pretty much for everyone. It was the production of plastic, and remember the “Moplen” of the “Italian Economic Miracle” , that allowed the housewife of the working classes to afford equipment that eased the fatigue of the housework, and very quickly the clothes could not make you distinguish the rich from the poor anymore, spreading fashion practically indistinctively to a large part of the population. And being able to save up some money, the common person was also allowed to buy even more of those luxury objects, and was able to go on holidays, which was something that before only gentlemen could do ... I don't think I exaggerate when I say that Plastic has significantly helped in levelling the lifestyles of large classes of people.

Social equality, that is the democracy, was also, even though it is not understood enough to what extent, due to plastic. This is due in large part to the Italian Genius, who made us gain the Nobel Prize for Chemistry directly for plastic, Giulio Natta: around him revolved what was called the “Polytechnic Civilization ”, when Milan was the forge of world innovation. He remained at the Polytechnic until 1973, and I enrolled in 1974 in Chemical Engineering, when his genius and charisma still hovered in the air. We were aware, of course, of being part of a lucky handful and it seemed to us that the future was ours, so we studied with immense pleasure and worked tirelessly on the pilot plants in the basement of the Institute of Industrial Chemistry “Giulio Natta”, developing new plants that were then immediately built around the world.



ISTITUTO SICOMICA INDUSTRIALI  
GIULIO NATTA



And now, unfortunately, every time I go back within those walls, driven by endless yearning, I recognize the places, but not the same enthusiasm. One reason is that, as it happens in all the other universities, students are too many compared to the services that the university can offer, which are now much worse, in ratio, than the ones at the time, and especially compared to what awaits them outside. And outside, there isn't a world to discover, awaiting for them, but there is a world that is too frail and precarious, where the future is uncertain and unfortunately there is no mention of working opportunities for students either, since the world is now too crowded with competitors fighting even for a little money and there is a lot of exploitation, even for the Planet.

But we don't have to blame the plastic for this, which is a wonderful manifestation of human abilities, helpful and democratic, but we are to blame for not being able to manage it, given the overpopulation, which causes poverty and therefore ungovernability and consequently leads to a poor management of the recycling and recovery of this precious resource,

the lack of culture and civilization of masses of desperate people , the lack of education and respect for the planet .

## **CHAP. 5 Technologies that are considered good and those deemed bad**

We are witnessing a phenomenon of information plagiarism which, by dint of being taken for granted because it is repeated in an absolute way, in the end they pass themselves off as truth, and if even someone here and there intimately has a doubt, they are careful not to express it, fearful to be taken for mad, for enemy of Humanity and progress, for polluter, destroyer of the Planet etc. etc. etc.

The thing that perfectly conveys this situation is the one related to the so-called "New Energies" or "Renewable Energy". That is, those generated by "natural" and not "fossil" sources.

We all learned at school that Energy cannot be created and it can't be destroyed and it's better to never forget this truth, which is truly absolute.

What you can do is to put Energy in a more usable form for a specific purpose, and in this path, which means technological application, avoid creating "collateral damage" to the Planet.

Who would dare, for example, to go against what is now considered a postulate by public opinion, which is that solar energy is more environmentally friendly than that of hydrocarbons? Or that electric cars are less polluting than fossil fuel ones? Or that the wind turbines do not generate an environmental damage, but at best only an aesthetic one?

Who would dare to hope for an increase in the number of nuclear power plants instead of solar panel fields, or instead hope in multiplying the barriers of watercourses to make "clean" hydraulic energy?

These postulates are permeating the minds of large masses of populations, to the point of affecting the Governments of Countries and are making operators and producers in certain sectors prosper and causing others to fail and losing skills that once were great and that are vanishing in a short time.

But then, if this is not the case and one shouldn't create a scale ranging from good and better energies to bad and worse energies ones, what is the preferable source of energy?

**ALL OF THEM!!!**

Every form of energy that exists in nature, and even Fossil Sources are natural (and yes, they are!!!) is to be considered a gift from Providence.

What we should do, is to apply the technology and benefit from them, and those should really have practically zero impact on the environment. Can this be achieved?? Of course, today we have already reached a level of technological advancement that can overcome any risk of polluting the planet, we can exploit any form of energy.

So we must not give up on natural gas, oil and even coal, which is also considered the absolute evil.

We have all the technological knowledge that will help us in not giving up anything and that will make us able to utilize Energy, just by working with the technologies we already have. But this can't save us, if the world's population continues to grow, because it is true that the energy in any form, can be harnessed with innovative technology that will avoid damaging the planet, but there is no technology that will avoid its destruction by the deadly impact of over population, since this will inevitably have to use more energy, in any form. We like the energy that comes from the sun, but if the number of people increases too much, and I want to leave out the Fossils sources, we have to multiply the PV fields,

covering with PV panels immense surfaces, and the production of these panels does not have a zero environmental impact, independently from what they are made of.

If I have to serve billions of people with Wind turbines, I will not only be stressed by the forests of the incumbent running turbines and the unnatural waves they generate, but I will also destroy the world balance of the migration routes of birds too...

Not to mention catastrophes generated by the harnessing of each stream to supply hydraulic energy: we have lost memory of the delightful lands described in the ancient Poems and not only those in Mesopotamia ...

It's true that today we have the technologies to take advantage of every energy source in a way that has virtually zero environmental impact, but only if this exploitation will be contained, do you get what I mean? And this applies to all energy sources. It is not about the energy source being too little or too impactful and it is not about using the right technology to exploit it, for example since I worked as a Process Designer for many years in the field of natural gas wellhead, I gained a lot of experience about the subject and I'm surprised that very often, especially in Italy, there are so many projects in this sector that are so useful and that are often stopped, but if you implement innovative technologies in drilling, extraction and treatment of wellhead natural gas, you won't have any significant environmental impact. It is true that everything should be limited in size and therefore acceptable, which is valid for any industrial and civil project, since what is impacting is the quantity of energy that we use, that is unfortunately related to the population and there isn't a remedy for this nefarious combination when the number of inhabitants on the Earth grows too much, and there are already too many people ! and there were already too many people many years ago!

## CHAP. 6 The dignity of humans and their sense of belonging

I browsed through the publication “Artisti della Martesana” in order to reproduce here the passage that was published as an example of my literary production.

It was titled: “West”, which I will include here, since it also amazes me to read it again and it doesn't seem true to me that I wrote it a dozen years ago, when perhaps it seemed less current than today.

Evidently I had the perception of the harmful direction that humankind was taking, but consciously I could not fully picture the result.

I happened to find it in these times of ISIS, of migrations of desperate people fleeing from war zones where religious fanatics, of a religion like the one of Donna Prassede who believed she was doing the will of God, and for this she felt obliged to do it also with imposition, not realizing that she had mistaken her brain for God, they scorch the earth around.

I was struck by the actuality of what I had written, when the Islamic State didn't exist yet, I am talking about the territorial one, because the other, the widespread and infiltrated one, was already there and was preparing for war, more subtle than that between armies lined up, because here the enemy can be your brother.

Evidently I could already sense the escalation that would reach in a few years.

And unfortunately, like in the short thought entitled " Disillusion " that I wrote at the end of page 12 of the booklet, I realized that nothing from the outside can be done for fanaticism.

Any attempt at intervening triggers a spiral of disrepair, causing fanaticism to become even more strict and the sense of belonging, which isn't always positive, takes over reason. Tribal spirits emerge from the prehistory of civilization, the dark shadows of the Middle Ages cover a humanity that thought that the passing years would increase progress, but instead discovers that time doesn't make sense and that man is always the same; violence changes its manifestations, but its entity does not decrease.

## WEST

The West is not a place,  
but a personal condition of the individual.  
When someone can decide to  
Try to develop their talents  
How they believe and to be represented  
by whom they believe protects this better  
about they wish, this individual finds himself in the West.  
But the West is not actually in any  
place, subjectively, why  
Although in those areas of the Planet  
That commonly say Western  
There is often at individual level  
Anything that constraints on personal freedoms  
that can be overt  
Or more perniciously unconscious and without  
The freedom nobody can talk about the West.

So, side by side, they touch each other  
beings who live free, with others in chains,  
treading together the pavements of the same courtyards  
and attending classrooms of the same schools.  
Nor can it be taken for granted  
that such physical proximity  
positively influence prisoners,  
since they are often volunteers;  
in fact, living the West requires a will  
proper to free yourself from the yoke,  
whose birth cannot be accelerated,  
nor much less impose it,  
since right on freedom  
of change the West is based.  
Do not accept this concept cause  
incalculable damage, infinite pain,  
bereavements and catastrophes.  
It cannot be born of anything else  
that from a spontaneous maturation  
which leads to total voluntary membership  
enthusiasm, the desire to do,  
to participate in the progress of the world,  
pleased to live, in short, the West.

## DISILLUSION

As a child, while reading "War and Peace" by Tolstoy, I felt very comforted and strong, by consideration that the protagonist makes while he is held prisoner: "They can imprison My body, but not my spirit. "

Unfortunately growing up I understood that The opposite is also true:  
The spirit, you cannot make if free!

What does all this have to do with the overpopulation?

It totally makes sense!!! Because given the state of suffering from droughts and climate change caused by overpopulation, the act of some fanatics in a certain geographical part of the world it's the straw that breaks the camel's back. This generates waves of migrants which we would never see if the Planet was in good conditions in the first place. These hordes of migrants are caused and above all amplified by aspects related to climate change, which if we do not quickly reduce the population, will be ever greater, and will break any civil balance. We could end up killing ourselves on the streets, fighting for a drop of water. Is this an apocalyptic and exaggerated scenario?? I don't think so, because this is what is already happening, sometimes in a tangible way, but spiritually already in a pretty significant way, which offends the human dignity. And when the human dignity is offended, it is capable of any retaliation and hatred for those who will have more water (only for a little longer??). The perception of having no escape dominates the current reality and it anticipates apocalyptic scenarios of a future of death that is already present and mentally triggers the ferocity and instinct of oppression.

*"Give every man at least twenty fertile hectares and all wars will cease"*  
(Australian Aboriginal proverb)

## CHAP. 7 The pension pyramids

In Italy pensions have always been at the center of every dream about the future, to the point where it seems to be the maximum aspiration for Italians: they dedicate their whole working career to this goal and, in short, they can't wait to retire from their job. Now, in times we thought were prosperous, all politicians, of any party, have supported this aspiration and ended up promulgating hallucinating pension systems, the so-called "Baby pensions": people still in their physical and mental abilities (so to speak, because I doubt that anyone who wants to stop being active at forty years of age has right mental faculties) would retire !!! I believe that in the whole world, Italy is the only case that has Baby pensions. This phenomenon can be seen as an aberration to the financial pyramids, where those who are close to the top, are sustained by those below and so on, but to keep the layers lower and lower, more and more crowds of taxpayers are needed, which will then receive always less money, until at the bottom of the pyramid there will be those who will remain empty-handed.

It should be obvious that this phenomenon can only end like this, because mathematics is an exact science, but in times of prosperity, or times that seem like it, this simple fact was not taken into account and pension regulations challenged mathematics, "widening" the top of the pyramid, with countless gigantic pensions compared to the contributions actually paid.

Now that the times of plenty are over, we are witnessing another aberration: obviously, in Italy, you can't just accept the fact that something tragic will oblige us to be responsible and make sacrifices now in order to sweep a few decades of these debts contracted with idiocy and save future generations ..., but No !!! We claim instead to continue to guarantee to everyone an optimal pension (an otherwise desirable goal, if it were possible to obtain it in another way !!), but with a deadly solution: encouraging births in a country like ours, which is already overpopulated and with a total hydrogeological instability, giving birth to other individuals to maintain those pension levels !!!! I believe this is the height of selfishness! And who will then pay the

pensions of all these newborns, which should be many, to keep the old people's pensions? I saw a simulation of future retirement for a young person who is now starting to work (and we are talking about permanent employment, which is something not guaranteed to everyone!). This boy is expected to retire at the age of 70, with pensions of around 350 euros! This is a terrible solution! The other option is to ask immigrants to come from foreign countries and pay pensions for older Italian generations. But isn't it the same? Or are these immigrants supposed to work in Italy and then not having adequate pensions guaranteed? What are we going to do when immigrants will have no more strength to work? Will we send them back to their Countries of origin with no pensions after giving their tax contributions given to older Italians? Don't tell me this would be right!!!

I wonder why I see this as a kidney transplant: removing it from poor people in poor countries, in order to give it to rich people in richer countries ... and it's better to only talk about kidneys and not something worse!

This selfishness, which sees the new generations being stepped on, must end!! How long does it take for all of us who have passed the age of 60, who are now getting (if we get there) to retirement, to die? 30 years? 40 years? 50 years? Well, if we make a sacrifice, then, in 50 years, the young generations, who are going to be reduced in number and living on saved world because we managed to reduce the population to at least one third, will live very well, they will actually be able to live, because otherwise there will be no real life and this is the only way to make younger generations sparkling with joy and discovering the world.

Our Fathers and our grandparents fought wars to give us freedom and let us live: Baby Boomers experienced a level of well-being never known before in the history of humanity. It's up to us now, to be grateful and fight our war with pensions, depriving us of something, to avoid taking away the future from our children and grandchildren. Have you got it, Baby Boomers? And let me tell you, we are the ones who are proud to have started the revolution of costumes, the ones that used to call our fathers Methuselah, the ones that have liberated women, the ones who believed to remain eternally young, do we really want to put on our slippers?

I think that as long as we are well, or even with ailments, if we can still do it and our head is still there, why don't we really give our young people, free of charge, all the help we can give them, in experience and in enthusiasm, but all without making it weigh and without wanting to remain the protagonists? Because they are the ones who have to shine now!

What I mean is that with reduced pensions we can be satisfied just by having some basic money that guarantees us subsistence, but still produce work to guarantee the next generations a future. But this will only happen if these generations will be less in number than us... and let's not say that Italy is a country of old people, it will be for a maximum of 50 years, which are nothing compared to the millennia of human history and in comparison to an endless future that we will otherwise give to future generations.

After some decades of this transitional phase, the young and the old generations will be rebalanced numerically and yes, pensions will be rebalanced and will guarantee everyone a wealthy retirement too. But for now, us elders must sacrifice ourselves, since it is the only remedy. And let's not say: why this sacrifice has to affect us? Because we are the first humans in history to be free and to be able to choose our future. If I look at my photos from when I was twenty or a little older, let's say from the university period or the first working years, I see a light emanating from my face, a light that only a young person who is convinced that the whole world will be hers, can have.

It instills radiant serenity, peaceful security .... We must prevent the fact that our children and our grandchildren won't be able to emanate the same light or have the same infinite possibilities I had when I was twenty!!



Here, from the photos of when I was in my 20s, I see Trust ... I see TRUST shining through. This is our duty: to not betray young people's trust by taking away their future !!!

## CHAP. 8 The reconquest of the primacy of politics

We keep hearing news about the tragic decision of the US being the only country that hasn't adhered to the climate change agreements. Instead, I am convinced that precisely because it is them, there will be no obstacles in applying the measures that can be taken to try and slow down the apocalypse of the Planet.

In short, we shouldn't if the government of the United States doesn't sign the "Agreements of Paris on Climate", but on the contrary, it would have been awful if China, India, or any other country other than the US decided not to join it.

This is because the United States of America are the land of free initiative, of the free use of private capitals, the homeland of business. So given the fact that any remedy that can be done to slow down climate change is a business in itself, since anyone who invests in innovative technologies can achieve great economic results, there is no doubt that US Entrepreneurs will take advantage in this situation, no matter what the President, the Government, local politicians or anyone else thinks.

Mind you, that the American President is not entirely wrong when he says that if you want coal, you can use it safely, which means using it with the new technologies called clean coal. People have criticized him for these statements, but they are true, even though I don't know if people who use coal will continue to use it as England did in the first industrial revolution, when in coal districts they had to wash children from the smoke that blackened them, before putting them to bed and when London was wrapped in so much fog that the color "London fog" was invented. We don't have to blame the coal then, but it's more us not applying technologies that allow an absolutely non-polluting use of it.

Here, this surge against Donald Trump's claims and his defense of coal, will be correct only if he will not legislate/control it, so that those technologies of clean coal that really exist (and not from today!) are applied.

Because it is true that technicians and scientists develop wonders, but if Politics doesn't create a legislative substrate and doesn't facilitate their application, they remain muted, and I would say, therefore, that they are of no use other than to be used in symposia and to be published for Academic curricula. And, as Ford said, if technological advancement does not enter everyone's life, it does not create real progress.

Unfortunately, it is incredible how politics is self-referential and impenetrable to saving messages.

Politicians fear change, because this is dangerous to their seats, because they are afraid of not being able to handle it, so when they gain power, even the revolutionary ones, they don't differ from their old enemies, the ones that were in charge before them ...

And since technological INNOVATION results in a rapid change in lifestyle, brings particular needs and also changes the established habits, politicians are incredibly against it. We should be paying attention, not to scientific discovery, that Politicians are anxious to immediately reward, but to bring in everyday life the results of those scientific discoveries, which can change social relationships, the power relationships, that will end up in a redistribution of power.

This is not an easy concept for people to understand, but politicians grasp it, perceive it and are careful not to admit it.

Of course here we are talking about the great politicians, those who are holding the fate of the world, not that multitude of small party activists, local administrators, etc...that usually, just like ordinary people, have no suspicion of this, exactly because it is a difficult concept to understand and explain.

My affirmations can make me sound like I have no faith in politicians and politics, but here I declare that although it is true that I have many suspicions about politicians, I do not think that politics is bad at all, rather I believe that politics must return to being central in our life. I am referring here to true politics that doesn't bow to the economy at all costs, even if it has the goal to expand it and does it by governing economy towards common service.

Politics must also have a vision for the future, local and universal and therefore stop bureaucrats who based on short-term calculations, such as wanting to give birth to more and more children to pay the pensions of the old, end up killing the Planet.

Politicians must go back to being like the leader of the past, guiding the country, and like Moses he must save it from the flood (or from the drought most likely). And like Moses, he must also save all living species, avoid extinguishing them by pollution of the habitat beyond the point of no return. But to be able to do this, you have to have less people, because with too many there are no more spaces for salvation.

Every now and then, in history, great politicians, who were called kings, presidents, or statesmen have risen... I hope that now, without wasting any more time that the planet already doesn't have, these great characters will arise and will break this deadly spiral of OVERPULATION and save the planet.

Do I see someone fit for the role? Yes definitely, I would say the German Chancellor Mrs. Angela Merkel, who also took the matter of climate changes in her own hands, just a few days ago, and has made statements that are real practical guidelines. Other politicians make similar statements and are often sincere, but in addition to these intentions, you must also have the gift of being a worldwide reference point, you must have a particular charisma, you must inspire a certain type of respect and these are all things that are not easy to have altogether, even for the Politicians who have a lot of power on this Planet. In this case I think Mrs. Merkel has maybe all the qualities necessary to change the course of the planet's history and we must hope she will contribute greatly to its salvation. Yes, Merkel has something more than the other Great country leaders on this aspect, it is as if she had received the Mandate, it is as if she had extracted Excalibur.

She is also plausible because, if that wasn't enough, she graduated in Physics and has a doctorate in Quantum Chemistry, worked in scientific research and was in charge of the future German energy plan and worked for the Ministry of the Environment. In short, she has the scientific and technical background that will support a great Political vision for the future and her undisputed qualities of leadership, gave her the recognition as the most respected politician in the world.

And I talk about a true respect, not of fear for what she could trigger.

I want to add also how important it is that, as a child, she lived in the countryside, therefore Nature must necessarily have a special place in her heart. She is also married to a Professor of Physical Chemistry, Joachim Sauer, who is the best husband in the world, and therefore the best man in the world, because he supports her publicly, but has never limited her freedom, thus demonstrating self-confidence himself, as a man, on all fronts.

In short, Angela, you have everything to be able to make it, do it !!!

So, if you don't want to believe me when I say that you have to quickly reduce the population because there is no more time and we are almost at the point of no return for the Planet, at least believe those who have all the competences to affirm it, that we no longer have time to waste to save it . Just as I write this book, I have the newspaper Corriere della Sera of Tuesday 14 November 2017 next to me, where in an article signed by the journalist Stefano Montefiori, there is a summary of the statements published on “Bioscience” and on “ Le Monde” by as many as 15 thousand scientists from 184 countries. They all appeal to take all possible measures to save the planet, which they now judge close to the point of no return if we don't act drastically and immediately.

**And among the measures to be taken in extremis to avoid the worst, they mention the demographic reduction.**

Obviously if the politicians and rulers of these 184 countries, really care about the wealth of their people, they have to take note and translate these Calls for Salvation into social directives.

How will they do it?

It is certainly not us technologists who are able to find the total solution, as we said before, we are only the dam that limits the damage, giving the world a little more time to save itself, but it is up to the politicians, the few real ones left, to find solutions.

I don't think it is impossible, for a world that is planning to go to Mars, where medical science makes discoveries that leave you speechless practically every day ... . Certainly many measures can be taken, while people like us technologists stem the damage on the planet to make it resist at least a little, but as said before, we are not able to directly solve the problem at the root and this is not up to us either.

But I still feel like I could give some advice, since I can see some substantial remedy:

Follow the story of my maternal family:

1st generation: My maternal grandmother was the thirteenth daughter

2nd generation: My maternal grandmother had 6 children (reduction of over 50% children per woman, in one generation, because her brothers also settled on these figures)

### **3 Generation**

(mine) : Those 6 children, between my mom and the 5 uncles, had only one altogether 6 children, between me and my brothers and cousins

**(collapse to 1 child per woman, already population in fast decline)**

4th generation,

(our children): Among us 6 cousins, we had 7 children in all (if the whole world had gone like this it would have been safe !!!!)

5th generation.

(our grandchildren): restricted to 1, hopefully some more to not extinguish completely.

Where do we notice a sharp drop in births? Certainly in the generation of my mother and her brothers, the one who had few or no children each. What was the secret, let's examine it, because they were 5 sisters and a brother. His brother had no children and has also remained a bachelor, but the five sisters are undoubtedly the ones who hold the key to this decline in the birth rate, and that for the first time in the history of the family, all women left the family environment and started to work, all women received a higher education, even at levels much higher than the average of the period in that geographical area. Already immediately after

the war my mother was headmaster of a private school, Aunt Cecilia worked in African Italian Embassy, Aunt Cosima ,who had not stopped studying even under bombardments, was very able with the ancient Greek, Aunt Liliana apart from being a teacher, was also an artist, a musician, a painter and a decorator ... and even Aunt Josephine, the only one who didn't get a higher education title, because she wanted to be a nun but my Liberal Anticlerical grandmother, prevented her, still worked in a Notary Office and had also a lot of other interests and hobbies, like haute couture and I remember that she would always send me beautiful clothes and I don't remember ever seeing her without high heels .. My mother and my Aunts were all fascinating and very proud of their economic and social independence, they had a great opinion of themselves and they knew they were worthy as people and not as a number.

But the story of my family on the maternal side is certainly not a coincidence, even if it is certainly a good numerical example of an immediate reduction of the population, which has declined well beyond the third in a few decades, to the full advantage of the planet: Italy as a whole did practically so, when I was a child I still had many schoolmates from families of 5-6 children and even more, but now my children's classmates were mostly single children or members of very small families. It is true that us, as parents, were able to follow them and dedicate them all of our resources to make their natural skills and interests develop to the fullest. Italy is not the only one, fortunately, we can look at Iran too, for example:

In a few decades it went from about 8 children per woman to 1.68!

Iran could also save the Planet, and we can see that Christian countries such as Italy, or Spain or Orthodox ones like Greece, or Islamic countries like Iran, have an almost identical population decline. What do they have in common? The education of women, although not always united by finding suitable jobs. Education is the fundamental point, that's for sure and this is where Governments everywhere in the world have to focus on.



**Here: respect for the independence and the figure of the Woman, or directly respect for the Woman, is this the main road for the salvation of the World, and I would also say that making society better also makes men better.**

As a mother I've always been afraid of not being able to perfectly raise my children: despite all my good intentions I have always feared that I would lack in understanding or catching their needs.

But when I attended the end of the year recital at my son's elementary school and saw him, from the staircase where all the parents were sitting, entering the stage and holding the arm of his little damsel and start dancing, I reassured myself that at least one great thing a really great, I had taught him: respect for women. It was clear to everyone from how he was very carefully holding the hand of his damsel and kindly bowing before the dance, that he felt he was facing a being of infinite value: a Woman!

It was so evident that even the other parents complimented me, saying that my son was really the best Gentleman, they told me that he was the most confident boy, that it was very much evident...

And this is true, because men who do not respect women are insecure about their importance, about their virility and about their ability to assert themselves in society ... and they do not understand that the woman's

promotion does not submit them, but that elevates them, and where the woman is free and educated and emancipated, she is able to make men themselves happier ...

I think the message is clear: together with many other things that can be done to limit births, one thing is certainly fundamental to do, and it is the promotion of women, their education, which the politicians who govern the States must take maximum care of : total emancipation of the woman, this must be done by politicians, and not only because in this way the “woman’s birth” index will fall and the planet will be saved, but because all social life will improve.

## **CHAP. 9 Italy and Europe as a beacon for human rights**

### **Italy and Europe as a beacon for animal rights**

We may disagree with Michela Vittoria Brambilla on many of her political ideas, but on one thing the whole world should be grateful for is her work in favor of affirming animal rights.

Even a leader of the Chinese animal rights activists, whom we admire so much and to whom we wish so much success, since I'm sure must not be easy for him to affirm the concepts of animal rights in a place where they still kill dogs to eat them, came to her to ask for advice and support in convincing the leading Chinese lawmakers to ban this practice. What an honor for Italy to have such a person, as it is an honor to be the homeland of Cesare Beccaria, the first in the world who explained why a civil state cannot apply the death penalty even to murderers, as it is an honor to be the homeland of Altiero Spinelli, who promulgated the birth of a Europe that consolidated the values of these ideas of civilization into a great homeland, which was so large and strong because united in its ideas of civilization, that it could act as a beacon to all men of the world, because these civil rights light up every corner that before was just darkness and disrespect for living beings their habitat.

All this is Italy, all this is Europe, but even if in these blessed Land of ours, these Enlightened Minds arose before such concepts were domains or common and were translated into Laws to regulate civil life, which alone allows even the weakest to thrive and not be crushed, this was not an established reality until recently: let's remember it well because we tend to have short memories and the danger, we are aware of it, has never been dispelled !!

I find it strange that we tend to lack memory of Evil, even more strange because every family has been affected by it from the start, directly or even indirectly.

78  
2014

## ANCHE UN SARDO FRA I GIOVANI PARTIGIANI CADUTI NELLA "BATTAGLIA DEL PARAURO", UNO DEI PIU' ECLATANTI FATTI D'ARME DELLA GUERRA DI LIBERAZIONE NEL VENETO

Scritto da: Tottus in Pari in dai circoli degli emigrati sardi, tags: associazione un ponte fra sardegna e veneto di noale



in ricordo di Antonio Zucca, nato a Tonara il 2 maggio 1920

OCTOBER 12, 2014

### ALSO A SARDINIAN AMONG THE YOUNG PARTISANS FALLEN IN THE "BATTLE OF THE PARAUR", ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING ARMOR FACTS OF THE WAR OF LIBERATION IN VENETO

in memory of Antonio Zucca, born in Tonara on 2 May 1920

**of Elisa Sodde**

Briana di Noale (VE), Sunday 12 October 2014. As the morning fog clears in the Veneto plain, after the commemoration of the Fact of Arms occurred 70 years ago and the bloodiest aspects that characterized it, the emotion becomes palpable and the President of the cultural association "A bridge between Sardinia and Veneto", Dr. Elisa Sodde, called to receive temporarily the award given to the young hero from her homeland, is visibly excited to bring thanks on behalf of the family and Municipal Administration of Tonara, small center of Barbagia, in the Province of Nuoro, which gave birth to the Partisan Antonio Zucca, who fell on 11 October 1944 in the countryside of Briana di Noale, in what is remembered as the "Battle of Briana or Parauro", during the War of Liberation .

In the presence of numerous local Authorities - including the Mayor of the Municipality of Noale, Prof. Patrizia Andreotti; the Mayors of the Municipalities of Mirano, Dr. Maria Rosa Pavanello, of Santa Maria di Sala, Mr. Nicola Fragomeni, of Massanzago, Councilor Jessica Costa representing the Mayor Prof. Stefano Scattolin; the Commander of the Carabinieri Station of Noale Lgt Lino Pavanetto and the Commander of the local Police, Michela Bovo - on

October 12th, in front of the Monument to the Fallen Partisans of Via Parauro in Noale, the solemn 70th Commemoration Ceremony about the Anniversary of the "Battle of the Parauro took place, promoted by the Noalese Section of the ANPI (National Association of Italian Partisans), led by the President Ing. Giancarlo Rossi, with the Municipal Administration of Noale (who attended the ceremony with numerous Councilors and Delegated Councilors), together with the Patriotic and Weapon Associations of the area and the CIA (Italian Confederation of Farmers) of Mirano.

Several representatives of the Combat and Partisan Associations of the area also attended the celebration: the Provincial President of ANPI of Venice, Dr. Diego Collovini, who accompanied the Labaro on which the Medals awarded to the VM stood out; the Provincial Secretary, Dr. Tullio Cacco; the President of the Martellago Section, Dr. Cosimo Moretti; the ANPI Secretary of Miranese, Dr. Bruno Tonolo; and, with their Flags, the Representatives of the ANPI Sections of Santa Maria di Sala, Mirano, Camponogara, Fiesso d'Artico, Spinea, and of the ANCR Section (National Association of Combatants and Veterans) of Noale, accompanied by the ninety-two year old President, Cav. Gordiano Garavello.

The flags and Labari of the local Sections of the National Infantry Association, of the National Bersaglieri Association, of the National Association of Italian Sailors, of the National Carabinieri Association, of the National Association of Christian Partisans were also present.

The Miranese is the flat area that extends north of the Riviera del Brenta, in the central-western area of the province of Venice, currently including the Municipalities of Mirano, Santa Maria di Sala, Salzano, Noale, Scorzè, Martellago, Spinea, and bordering to the West with the Province of Padua, to the East with the Municipality of Venice and to the North with the Province of Treviso.

At the time of the events, it was one of the areas in which the struggle flared up with greater severity, due to the considerable presence in the area of partisan formations coordinated by the CLN (National Liberation Committee) and to the angry repressive action undertaken by the Nazi-fascist forces (German departments and Republican National Guard of CSR) to crush the openly insurrectional initiatives of the clandestine struggle which, in Veneto in particular, have characterized the Italian Resistance.

On 11 October 1944, in the countryside between Noale (VE), Santa Maria di Sala (VE) and Massanzago (PD), in the locality of Parauro - Zeminiana, what went down in history was fought as the "Battle of the Parauro" or "Battle of Zeminiana", defined by the President Giancarlo Rossi in his historical re-enactment as « one of the most striking arms of the Liberation Struggle in the Veneto ».

The fighting started violently in the early afternoon, around 1 pm, when about twenty local partisans joined the BIS Company of the VI Btg "Sparviero" of the Garibaldi Assault Brigade "Padova", headed by Commander Eugenio Bruno

Ballan, waiting in the countryside of Noale, they heard the sound of trucks, cars and motorbikes stopping near their camp. The Nazi-Fascists (about 250 men among German soldiers and Italian militants of the "Black Brigades"), probably informed by some informer, had identified the presence of the partisans and were about to be rounded up. Commander Ballan (called the "Beard") immediately ordered his men to arm themselves, dividing them into groups and assigning them the sectors of action and the tasks to deal with the dangerous situation that he had intuited, and that shortly thereafter apparent.

By the memories of Commander Ballan and the various testimonies collected in the post-war period by local historians, it was possible to reconstruct (\*) the course of events. After about an hour of hard firefights, the losses by the fascist militias amounted to twenty dead and numerous injured, while among the ranks of the partisans four men of the advanced groups of the defense device prepared by the "Barba" were captured : De Cesaro Silvio, from Castelfranco Veneto (TV); Aiello Cosimo, from Palermo; Bordani Amleto, from Bologna; Zucca Antonio, from Tonara (NU).

In the clash with the large contingent of Nazi-fascist forces, the young Sardinian partisan was wounded in the thigh. He was losing a lot of blood and, lying on the ground, begged the militiaman who had captured him to bandage his wound to stop the heavy bleeding. This replied that he had to wait for his boss, since he would only take orders from him. Once on the spot the commander - Alfredo Allegro, belonging to the "Black Brigades" - the witnesses tell, that he repeatedly hit him on the head with the butt of the musket, smashing the skull of the wounded man, who remained lifeless on the roadside, where he had been dragged. A few hours later, finding that he was still showing signs of life, the poor Antonio Zucca was brutally "finished" with a stab in the chest.

Even for the other three captured partisans, De Cesaro Silvio, Aiello Cosimo and Bordani Amleto, only 17 years old, there was no escape, nor feelings of human pity: all three were executed with a pistol shot to the back of the neck.

Not to forget the heroic sacrifice of the four young people who died in the War of Liberation, on the occasion of the 70th anniversary of the "Parauro Fights", the Municipality of Noale, in concert with the local ANPI Section, jointly with the Patriotic Associations and Weapons of the territory and the CIA of Mirano (Local Section of the Italian Farmers Confederation - organization in which Bruno Ballan subsequently worked for a long time, fortunately saved from the tragic events of the Parauro, despite the bad injury in the gunfight), wanted to give them a Commemorative Medal, to be given to their families or, in their place, to the administrations of the Municipalities of origin of the Fallen and also to remember Commander Ballan with a plaque of recognition ten years after his death.

Representing the relatives of the fallen Antonio Zucca and the municipality of Tonara (NU), the President of the Cultural Association "A bridge between

Sardinia and Veneto", who was visibly moved, took delivery of the medal and thanked:

<< ... On behalf of the family members of the young fallen man, of the Municipal Administration of Tonara (NU), interpreting the sentiments of the people of Sardinia, I thank for this honor given to a son of our island, who 70 years ago sacrificed his young life for the Freedom and Redemption of these Sacred Lands.

It will be my care to deliver the Medal granted to the memory of Soldier Antonio Zucca in the hands of his family and the Mayor of Tonara, Mr. Pierpaolo Sau, in the presence of the Fighters and Partisan Sardinian Associations, with which the Cultural Association "A bridge between Sardinia and Veneto" - which I am honored to preside over - is carrying out important projects for the recovery of places of memory linked to the events of the First and Second World Wars, in the sign of the sacred historical bonds that unite our two Regions. The right occasion could be the day of April 25, 2015, the date on which the 70th Anniversary of the War of Liberation will be celebrated ... >>

Once again, the cultural association "A bridge between Sardinia and Veneto" acts as a link between two regions that, although geographically distant, are united by the inseparable knot of history that the Sardinian-Venetian association intends to bring more and more forward with great commitment and dedication, through the promotion of relevant cultural initiatives, in the sign of the common recovery of those who sacrificed their young existence for the Unity and Freedom of our country.

In his childhood memories, Mr. Nello Roncato - Secretary of the ANPI Section of Noale - has his mother, Mrs. Maria Vallotto, who was going to lay a flower on the tomb of the fallen Sardinian, Antonio Zucca, "... because she said: That poor son that has no relative who can recite him a prayer in front of his tomb and remember his act as a hero, that has costed his life "

ZUCCA Antonio,

born on 2 May 1920 in Tonara (NU),

Soldier of the 23rd Infantry Division Artillery Regiment,

World War II fighter,

disbanded with his department in the days following the Armistice of 8 September 1943,

merged into the Garibaldi Brigade of Assault "Padua"

Fallen on 11 October 1944 in Briana di Noale (VE)

for the Freedom of Italy.

"HERE I'M!"

(\*): "The battle of the Parauro and the Patrigiano EB Ballan", edited by A. Serpellon and M. Citton for the ANPI of Santa Maria di Sala (VE), p. 35 ss. Essay presented on October 12, 2014 at the Meeting Room of the Santa Maria di Sala Town Hall.

## 8 Responses to "EVEN A SARDINIAN AMONG THE YOUNG PARTISANS FALLEN IN THE " BATTLE OF THE PARAUR ", ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING ARMOR FACTS OF THE WAR OF LIBERATION IN VENETO"

1. **Franco Melas**

OCTOBER 30, 2014 AT 7:12

always close with heart and mind!  
Franco

Reply

2. **CARLO BORGHESAN**

NOVEMBER 4, 2014 AT 10:21 PM

Warm congratulations, Elisa, for this new article of yours that honors you and our Association.

Someone said that " a Country e would not be such without the memories of its Past and that we would not be what we ARE NOW if we had not been what we have been in the past". It is in this perspective that I see the sacrifice of the young ANTONIO ZUCCA and all the others who in this and in any other war event sacrificed their lives for the freedom of the Brothers.

It is up to all of us to ensure that their heroic gesture has not been in vain and has never been forgotten!

Reply

3. **Renato Landi**

**NOVEMBER 8, 2014 AT 7:55 PM**

I join Carlo in congratulating Elisa.

**Reply**

4. **Giuseppe Barin**

**NOVEMBER 8, 2014 AT 9:17 PM**

Dear Eli you know, I read your writing: felt, beautiful and complete.  
This event also honors our association and contributes to building and sharing feelings of homeland and peace.  
Thank you for representing us so truly.

**Reply**

5. **Sebastiano**

**MARCH 22, 2015 AT 6:50 PM**

I had an uncle from Tonara (NU) too, who was from 1919 Carboni Giuseppe Antonio was in the Garibaldi Natisone battalion and then I presume in the assault battalion from Trieste of which I am looking for photos to trace his military path.  
I know he fell in Slovenia, if you have any news you can contact me at my email:  
sebastiano1962@tiscali.it  
thank you Sebastiano

**Reply**

6. **Sebastiano**

**APRIL 22, 2015 AT 14: 1 7**

Hi I wrote some time ago about an uncle of mine but I had no answer

**Reply**

7. **Elisa Sodde**

**APRIL 22, 2015 AT 6:12 PM**

Mr. Sebastiano, I'm sorry, I hadn't noticed your request.  
I also receive many of them from my personal email, however, unfortunately, I am not always able to provide information in this sense, also because I am not directly involved in

this activity. Research on the Fallen Italians, for various reasons, are not the simplest. I turned the data over to my most knowledgeable contacts on the subject, but is not depending on me, I cannot assure you anything. If it is possible to trace data about your uncle I will take care of providing them.

In the meantime, I can only wish you luck in your research, perhaps with a trip to Slovenia. Also as regards to the Fallen Zucca Antonio, which is discussed in the article, it all started from here, from Veneto, by those who in Noale and neighboring countries have kept the memory of these events of Arms and, lately, we've been able to add additional missing pieces altogether. In Tonara, even these events in which one of their fellow citizens lost their lives were not known.

Sincerely.

Elisa Sodde

### Reply

8.

TULLIA ZUCCA

MAY 27, 2017 AT 22:28

I am a niece of the hero Antonio Zucca. I can never think about him, without becoming emotional. I went to see the monument in Noale years ago carrying my daughter Dafne, who was a teenager, with me. It was incredible to think of how a young and beautiful boy sacrificed his life away from Sardinia, but where he evidently felt at home because he was in Italy and he felt he had to die to defend it.

Let's defend it !!! Let's defend this Italy too, which is the most beautiful country in the world, despite all the tragedies it is experiencing, even today. Woe betide those who want to fragment it, our Fathers died to keep it united and strong and they wanted to insert it in the wider European homeland.

The values that we Italians carry forward are the most advanced in the world, about Human Rights, about Animal Rights and also about the rights of the Environment, no country in the world is ahead of Italy. Let's all join Uncle Antonio Zucca in his love for Italy and Europe.

Tullia Zucca

### Reply

It seems to us a world far away, where 17-year-old boys got their skulls smashed for reasons that seem absurd to us, for ideological differences and this seems far from the light of our current Italian and European mentality, but are we sure this mentality will remain far

away forever? These guys that were massacred in Noale, near Venice, were young when my dad was young and if they didn't die I would have met them (my father was born the 1922, my uncle Antonio Zucca killed in Noale was born the 1920!!!).

Let's not feel so confident, we shouldn't take anything for granted, respect for the ideas of others even when different from ours, when they don't talk about abuse and violence, must be carefully taken care of. One thing that we don't always consider is that the sensitivity to the environment and its preservation, came immediately after these episodes; along with the horror of barbarously killing human life, the horror of taking away the beauty of their planet from living beings has obviously come together, because this is equivalent to killing them directly. Indeed the Environment Movement and the Movement for Animals Rights arose right after the second World War: what was just a priority for a few people before, became then mass movements in Italy and Europe after. So from the awareness of Evil among men, respect for animals and the environment was born and in a few years it became universal in European countries. This transformation of mentality has led Europe and Italy in particular to act as forerunners on the rights of living beings and therefore on the protection of their habitat, which inevitably includes birth control and overpopulation control, which kills the Planet, and very slowly the majority of all the other States adhered to these conquests of civilization.

This does not mean that all Italians and all Europeans respect the environment and animals, unfortunately individual cases of atrocious mistreatment and barbaric killings are seen continuously, but they are individual cases, the legislation is very advanced, with Italy leading the way, and this is an indication of undoubtedly mature civilization. Certain cases such as that of the Danish zoo, where they killed a giraffe because there were too many, fills us with anger, but the fact that the same masses of Danish citizens shouted to barbarism, suggests that nothing has to do with Denmark, but has more to do with single uncivilized human beings that can be anywhere.

Moreover, Man is the only being, capable of consciously hurting, and it is useless to try and convince ourselves that there is always a reason to do wrong, because often those who hurt are simply Bad.



**Q**uoniam scio. Siat causa qui su acrescimentu et ex  
 altamentu deffas prouincias: rexioes et terras  
 descendent et bengiant dae sa iusticia et qui per  
 issos bonos capidulos sa superbia deffos reos  
 et maluagios hominis si affrenent et constrin  
 ghan ad cio qui sos bonos et puros et innocentes pozant vi  
 uer et istare iter issos reos ad seguirtades pro paura deffas pe  
 nas eissos bonos proffayertudi deffu amore siant tottu hobe  
 dietes assos capidulos et ordiametos de custia carta de loghu  
 Impero. Nos elionora proissa gracia de de9 iuyghissa de ar  
 baree contissa de ghociani et biscotissa de baso. Desiderando  
 qui sos fideles et subdictos nostros deffu rennu nostru de ar  
 baree. Siant informandos de capidulos et ordinametos proff  
 sos quales pozant viuere et si pozant conseruare in sa via deff  
 sa viridadi et deffa iusticia et in bono pacifichu et tranquil  
 lu istadu. Ad honore de deus omnipotente et deffa gloriosa  
 ygini madonna sancta maria maria sua: et pro cōseruare de  
 iusticia et pacifichu tranquillu et bonu istadu deffu pobulu  
 deffu rennu nostru p̄dicto et deffas ecclesias regiones echesi  
 assignas et deffos lieros et bonos hois et pobulu tottu deffa  
 dicta terra nostra et deffu rennu de arbaree fachim9sas ordia  
 r̄ioes et capidulos infra scriptos sos qualis bolem9et coman  
 damus exp̄samenti qui si deppiant attemne et oseruare prole  
 gie per ciaschaduno deffu iuyghadu nostru de arbaree per dit  
 tu in iudiciu et extra.

**Q**uoniam scio. Siat causa qui su acrescimentu et ex  
 altamentu deffas prouincias: rexioes et terras  
 descendent et bengiant dae sa iusticia et qui per  
 issos bonos capidulos sa superbia deffos reos  
 et maluagios hominis si affrenent et constrin  
 ghan ad cio qui sos bonos et puros et innocentes pozant vi  
 uer et istare iter issos reos ad seguirtades pro paura deffas pe  
 nas eissos bonos proffayertudi deffu amore siant tottu hobe  
 dietes assos capidulos et ordiametos de custia carta de loghu  
 Impero. Nos elionora proissa gracia de de9 iuyghissa de ar  
 baree contissa de ghociani et biscotissa de baso. Desiderando  
 qui sos fideles et subdictos nostros deffu rennu nostru de ar  
 baree. Siant informandos de capidulos et ordinametos proff  
 sos quales pozant viuere et si pozant conseruare in sa via deff  
 sa viridadi et deffa iusticia et in bono pacifichu et tranquil  
 lu istadu. Ad honore de deus omnipotente et deffa gloriosa  
 ygini madonna sancta maria maria sua: et pro cōseruare de  
 iusticia et pacifichu tranquillu et bonu istadu deffu pobulu  
 deffu rennu nostru p̄dicto et deffas ecclesias regiones echesi  
 assignas et deffos lieros et bonos hois et pobulu tottu deffa  
 dicta terra nostra et deffu rennu de arbaree fachim9sas ordia  
 r̄ioes et capidulos infra scriptos sos qualis bolem9et coman  
 damus exp̄samenti qui si deppiant attemne et oseruare prole  
 gie per ciaschaduno deffu iuyghadu nostru de arbaree per dit  
 tu in iudiciu et extra.

If we read the preface to the "Carta de Logu ", the first written Laws of Sardinia, promulgated personally by Judge Eleonora d' Arborea, in a time in Sardinia where judges were absolute rulers, combining in one person the

Legislative, Judicial and Operative / Administrative Branches,  
we understand why she writes:

Eleonora justifies herself: “. . . . . because the Evil Man, only for fear of the Penalty, stops himself from hurting the Innocents , then I Eleonora, by Grace of God Judge of Arborea, Countess of Goceano , Viscountess of. . . . (the list of titles is not remembered for pride, but because she must justify where the Authority to Dictate the Law to which everyone will have to bow, therefore she sees the titles as a Duty, a social responsibility, at the service of the Logu (the Country), whom she feels the duty to make as livable as possible, protecting the weak from the wicked). . .

The human wickedness, that always exists and should not be denied, because it can put in danger the situation of communal living, should be carefully channeled in the laws, which they do, they can (and they must ) be good, the opposite would be the end of the Civil Nations , like History, even the very close one, teaches us ..

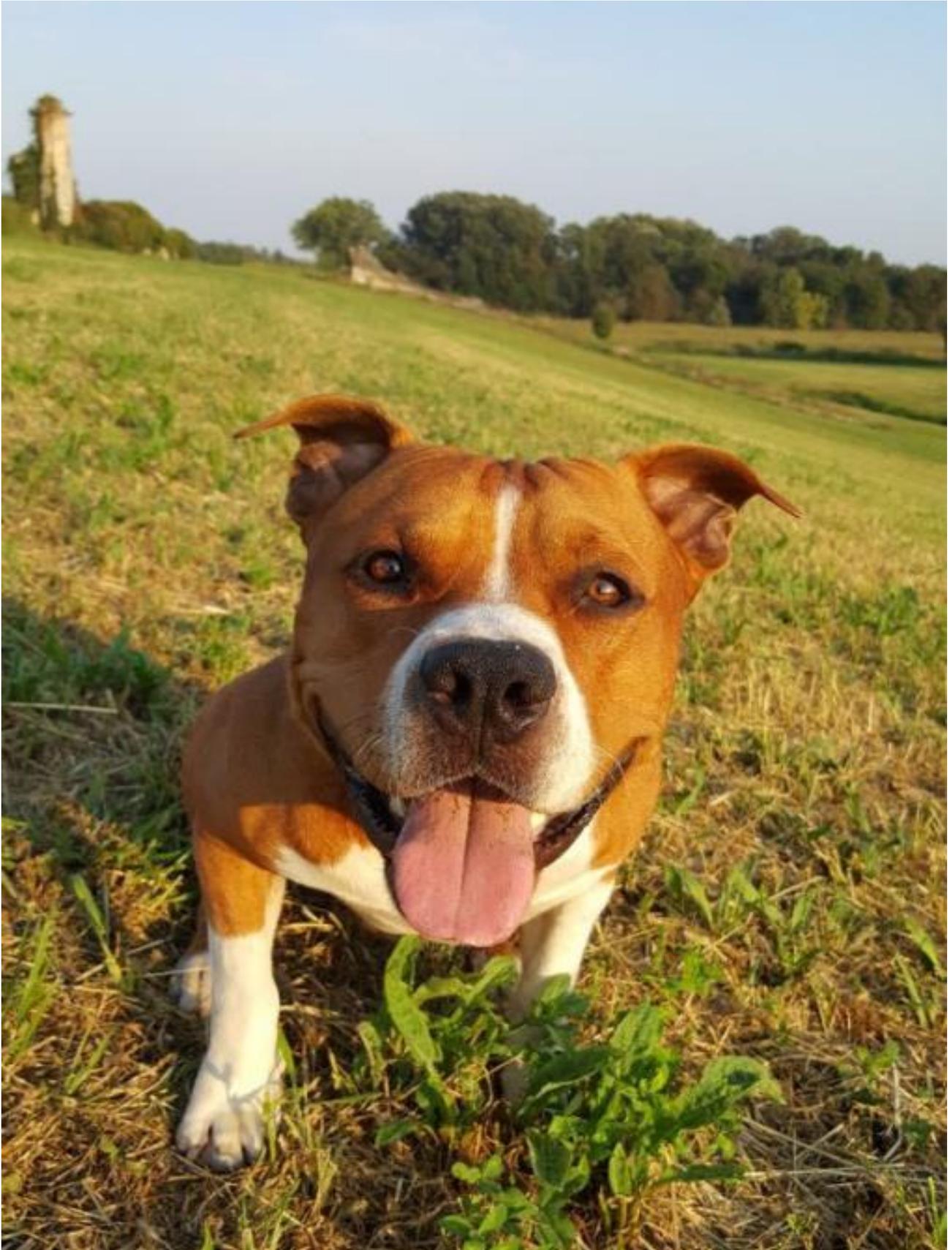
... when a person has come to metabolize in their laws the sense of respect among men, then it cannot avoid feeling the love blossom for everything that surrounds it, for nature that makes life beautiful, for animals that are not able of evil and gives us a lot more than what we humans are able to give them. There is no separation between respect for men and animals: those who mistreat an animal, are certainly capable of killing a man, certainly able if they believe they are not discovered and that they derive a benefit from it. . . . because they are vile people!

In Italy abandoned dogs are kept alive in shelters, we are the first country in the world to have abolished the death penalty for men from, because we want to have a civil society and we have also cancelled the horror of killing dogs that nobody adopts from shelters. Here is the beacon of Civilization, we are proud of it, never feel, Italians, in any way, inferior, when compared to other citizens in the World who may be richer, but will never more Civilized in their legislation.

And our message to the world, in the hope that it will follow us on this path, is to spread this message, always remember: **EVERY DOG IS MORE DESERVING THAN MOST HUMANS**

I will never be able to repay my dog Thiago for what he gives me, for the happiness he has put into my existence. I don't know if one day I will be able to dedicate him a Poetry, because I have tried, but the only verse that

always comes to me is: THANK YOU, THANK YOU. THANK YOU.....



# CHAP. 10 Greetings to future generations of children and bats

Even during the first years of elementary school, around 6, if I remember correctly, since I did the “Primina” and went to school at the age of 5 (one year before the usual age) and for this I will never thank my parents enough, us children were playing in the streets all day, after school and in the height of summer and at that time cars were rare. The country guaranteed virtually a total childcare, because everywhere we went, through the cobbled stone streets or dusty trails, everyone in the village monitored us, as one only great babysitter. Parents were quiet then, but once me and my cousin, who was a few years older than me, voluntarily disappeared, because we were secretly informed by another child that there was a very large cave, with narrow entrance, hidden by the thick vegetation, in a difficult position to reach because, on a steep ridge that stood on a ravine.

Inside the cave there were, greatest of wonders, a large colony of bats!!!

With my cousin, we studied the plan in detail so as to not be discovered during our visit, not so much because we were concerned for us, since we were not afraid of anything and were used to hike daily out of the village, to forests and valleys, but we didn't want to let anyone know where we were going, because we sensed that this secret, that the other child had revealed to us and made us swear on our honor, had to remain a secret and that the bats didn't have to be disturbed. Obviously, this was going to be possible only if no one from outside found out, especially the adults don't respect bats.

So during a festive day, after midday, with the heat that numbed the villagers, we sneaked away and climbed like alpine ibexes in the

overhanging rocky wall, which, however, was at that time luxuriant of every wonderful plant species: red lilies with princely corollas and aromatic plants that soaked the rocks with their essential oils; we proceeded following the fluttering of gold and blue Vanesse and Licene butterflies, until we arrived along with our young friend guide, at the entrance of the cave.

I will never forget the excitement of when we entered, after a moment of waiting to get the eyes used to partial darkness, we raised our heads in the cave and turned to see a lot of beautiful bats covering the walls of the cave. They were sleeping, blessed, in that sanctuary that protected them from external evil, there, inside, life was teeming and they took refuge from the dangers of the bad side of the world. We didn't talk, not a single word between us; we slowly sat down in different locations, and everyone of us had a different perspective of that world and moment, where the bats were recovering their energies, ready to go back to work, during the night and ready to help the environment keep its vital balance.

We did not notice the time that passed, we spent hours, enchanted and in ecstasy like Saint Teresa, in that protective silence where the external voices did not reach.

At some point something we felt perhaps or perhaps just our sense of duty made us go back home, so we reluctantly left the cave, and our eyes were struck by the explosion of blue and green and below us the valley of the river s' Iska , which shone like silver , was so beautiful, one would cry from happiness. So, still crawling silently and hiding in the less visible spots, we returned to the path, carefully scrutinizing that no one saw where we came from.

But when we were still out of the village, we heard a lot of noise and voices calling our names: men and women were shouting, looking for us. In the blink of an eye, by word of mouth, my father and Aunt Dolores joined us. Nothing was said to my cousin, who grew up to become an excellent doctor, even though he, like a true gentleman, immediately took the blame for both of us; my aunt became a widowed while she was still pregnant and must have feared that she had his son too and that

she was left alone in the world so, as a punishment she told my cousin that he couldn't go out for a week, but overall he received more hugs and kisses rather than reproaches. My father, on the other hand, dragged me home with loud slaps, saying that he was sure that it was my idea to go where no one could find us and that I was always the one who organized dangerous games, he reminded me also that I had jumped from the roof of a house under construction, just a few days before, frightening all the construction workers etc. etc. In short, the two kilometers that approximately separated me from my house were very painful, but when we were almost there, my father, away from the villagers that had first found us and that tried to stop his slaps and instead recited aloud prayers, thanking the Lord who had saved us (but we were never in any danger!), he told me that mom passed out in bed and that she believed I was already dead and it was irresponsible from me, to cause her so much pain... then, without saying where the cave was, I stopped trying to escape to avoid the beatings, I stopped and turned to him, I challenged him and starting at him, I told him that I couldn't anything because we went to visit a colony of bats!

My father was taken aback and stopped, he changed his attitude and wondered why if we simply wanted to visit the bats, we hadn't told him, since we knew that he and his friends loved the mountain and how happy they would have been to accompany us and see them ...

I no longer recognized my voice, a hard and peremptory tone came out when I replied: " No. You never have to go there, they get hurt if many people go, they can die, only someone can come in every year and has to know how not to damage them, DO YOU GET IT ??? Only a few other children can go and greet them, without disturbing them and when I will be older, other kids will go and greet the bats.

Did you understand? Do you understand that nobody has to do it, that bats mustn't be bother? "

My father, who has always been a man that was never afraid of anyone, suddenly seemed frail and defenseless, I even felt that I was the one in charge to protect him, because I was the strongest, he had lost all his confidence and whispered something like " go immediately and ask forgiveness to your mom " ... he never spoke with anyone about my escape to go and see the bats and actually he never spoke about it ever again.

That night, the evening table was all decorated and I don't know if it was because people kept coming to our house to see if I was alright and to congratulate with my mom, but I had to put on the big events dress and my hair were all perfectly curly.

Even if I had visible bruises, as it became evening and the shepherds started returning back home, I was happy because I knew from how my father was meditating in silence and from how he lowered his gaze, that he had understood, even if not completely, even if not the full extent of what I had ordered, he still understood that he had to respected the secret.

**DOES EVERYBODY GET IT ??????**

**BATS MUST NOT BE DISTURBED !!!!**

## CHAP. 11 New environmental sensitivity (Addendum August 2019)

Since November 2017, when I first published this book, things in the world have worsened on many tangible levels for the Planet, moreover, even though there were no doubts about it, the glaciers have decreased and fires of proportions never seen before, like the one in Russia, have killed countless animals, the levels of pollution in the sea have raised dolphin death rates and piles of harmful toxic waste continue to be burned, among many other painful things that we all see every day.

Yet there is some improvement: the rise environmental awareness, although the Planet, that takes no account of the ideological debates, hasn't yet noticed it and continues in fact to get worse,

There are new characters, for example the Swedish girl Greta Thunberg , who asks adults to do something immediately to stop climate change . I find Greta extremely positive, because she has managed to coagulate on the theme of the salvation of the Planet, population groups in all continents, even if climate change cannot be solved if the population continues to increase, especially in areas that do not have the means to counteract human pollution, where population growth cancels out any attempt at economic and social improvement.

Note that human pollution is not represented only by more material on the planet, but also mental, in fact where there are too many people in little useful spaces, the brain of the individual changes and this makes people more aggressive, envious and while aberrant behaviors arise, artistic creativity diminishes. Sadness and despair increase. Man needs community, where everyone can be appreciated and made to grow with a specific role, not to be trampled on by gasping individuals, without the possibility of bringing out their natural abilities and growing .

I had the opportunity to follow the courses of the exceptional teacher Prof. Falco Siniscalco at the Polytechnic, who held a truly original "Human Pollution" course, in which he dealt with the behavioral deviations of human beings in a world too crowded with men and therefore gray and boring.

Congratulations to Prof. Siniscalco, it was the 70s: he had preceded the times like Brigitte Bardot did.

Greta sets a good example in sailing to the USA and avoiding taking planes, because it attracts attention and pushes large multinationals to make a vow to no longer search profit at all costs as their primary objective, but pushes them to declare that from now on they will have as a priority the well-being of employees, customers and the environmental protection of the planet.

I hope that other people won't follow her too much on other fronts too, such as eating a vegan diet, and this not because I do not respect vegans, in fact when I dine with my beloved niece Federica, a vegan, I cook her everything that she likes.

The problem would arise if vegans grew in number, because until a not so impactful cultivation system of soy and other vegan basic foods is found, the Planet would be destroyed even faster than now, because in fact if we wanted to do a scale of what is the least impacting diet on the environment, is the vegetarian, who admits food of animal origin, eggs, milk, honey and animal byproducts, then in the middle there is the omnivorous regime, which impacts the planet on average, vegan is the most destructive and by far.

This is related to what I said before: we should never really have a rational monoculture, if not in a small percentage of the land, but for the rest of it, the best option is to mix cultivations as possible and the bulk of the lands must be left wild. There is no other way to avoid climate change, due to the percentage of human activity.

We should pay attention also to small and private sailing boats: I hope that the one that brings Greta to the USA does not throw garbage and sewage produced on board, overboard. Because if many took sailing boats, but threw anything into the sea, it would be a catastrophe, more than jets, which with a single load of fuel, now also biologically feasible, can bring hundreds of people to the other side of the world in a few hours.. Certainly for the same number of people transported, they impact less, if well fueled, than the equivalent number of sailboats with each passenger spending a long time in water and potentially throwing something into the sea, which must be less navigated, in order to leave the ecosystem alone.

So we always return to the necessary drastic measure of reducing the world population ...

And let's jump now from a young girl to an old lady, equally charming though and whose prodigious youthful beauty will not be forgotten, Brigitte Bardot.

In these days an interview with this actress, now 84 years old, has filled me with joy. I was struck by the great clarity of analysis and the conclusions she indicates. She obtained that newborn seals can't be killed for making fur and her many struggles as an animal rights activist are exemplary and she praises Greta as an example of respect for animals. But her conclusions about what it takes for the Planet to save itself, outweigh all the different operational theories, if they go beyond the indispensable condition, which is that of blocking human reproduction.

And she amazed me in saying this, but it is just like that, that man is inferior to animals on this point, fundamental to avoid his extinction. I quote the fantastic words of Bardot:

***".. there is a predominance of the human (over other animals she means) who, by virtue of his supremacy, he has attributed to himself the right to life and above all death, over all the weakest beings. There is no predator that can win about the dizzying demography of humans, which takes balance from the ecological system, so destined to collapse. We are too numerous on this suffocating and dying planet. Animals have the wisdom to stop reproducing when they feel that their existence is under threat. "***

THANK YOU !!!! Congratulations to Brigitte Bardot, for her intelligence and rationality. I admire her absolute lucidity, these words should be spread on all social networks, written on school books, ingrained in everyone's minds ..., but

unfortunately, humans are not just as wise as animals, they continue to reproduce in a stupid way and this risks the extinction of the human race !!

The extinction of the human race..... so???

But are we really convinced that we don't deserve it? To become extinct due to climate change, caused, as a primary factor, by too many people on the planet?

Due to an accelerated climate change, in that case an ice age, Dinosaurs have already become extinct!

Yet the Dinosaurs (my Dear, Sweet, little Dinosaurs!) were more deserving than the majority of Humans!!

## CHAP. 12 PROLOGUE (APRIL 2020)

I would have thought of everything, when I wrote this book, in 2017, except that the Coronavirus epidemic would break out, which was, if someone still doubted it, the litmus test of the truthfulness of what I had previously written.

Obviously I would have preferred people to have believed what I had written without the need a planetary tragedy like this terrible pandemic to prove it.

But it happened and we all saw how overpopulation aggravated the sufferings of people, already upset by the death in solitude and without the possibility of a worthy funeral, given the large number of corpses generated simultaneously.

This suffering, with millions of people locked in houses of a few square meters without even a garden to vent, even mentally, it has been so huge and unbearable for many that the damage to the psycho-physical balance has often been above human endurance. So we'll never forget the lady of Wuhan, who was descending from the fourth floor of a beehive condominium building, the one in Italy who attacked the police officers because she was surprised with the dog to climb over the fence of a closed public garden, who shouted that she was going crazy closed in a small apartment and that absolutely needed to walk in the green and so on. And the man who runs on the beach in France, identified by drones and chased by policemen who order him to stop, and who instead accelerates, not even bearing the idea of returning within four walls...

Instead, a mayor of a village in Central Italy told journalists that they were surely privileged, because their road ended in the village that no one crossed and that all houses perhaps not luxurious, but welcoming were immersed in the green of the vegetable gardens and the countryside, and that each family could also make bread at home, that there was no problem of social distancing, because they were few and therefore always spaced, that no one in his municipality had therefore suffered to stay at home.

Countless evidence of the damage from overpopulation and the benefits of the least populated areas on the human psyche have always been before our eyes.

Other important things have come to light due to this pandemic:

the world balances that we believed acquired, both economic and social, have revolutionized and after 2020 the world will never be the same and the scales of values and people's desires and priorities will change.

The virus allowed us to discover solidarity from the ones who didn't think were ready to do so and instead showed us coldness from others that we assumed were friends.

Since I cannot be suspected of not loving Europe, given what I wrote in unsuspected times, already in 2017 in the first edition of this book, I can now say that I continue to love Europe, but what I had written was based on the high moral values of Altiero Spinelli, who will now be turning in his grave, because what certain politicians are calling it Europe, is now showing to only a business committee, where the law of the strongest applies and certainly not the Communion of high values and spirit of solidarity upon which it was born.

We hope to return to the glorious origins that had made us rise to the top of world civilization. Otherwise, an Italexit won't be necessary, because there is nothing to get out of, if Europe no longer exists in itself.

But in contrast to this sadness, beautiful things have happened, which I would never have thought of seeing right now.

I am grateful to the Government of China that has promulgated a law that banned the killing and eating of dogs and cats, precisely during this period that the Chinese rulers were busy treating people from the virus, and this is significant in growing sensitivity which will also help to respect the environment, for example by promoting advanced technologies.

With the need of isolation of humans, who have been forced to close many businesses, forced to avoid travelling and asked to segregate at home, the Planet has reacted positively already after a few days.

So we saw animals populating the cities, in Venice the transparent lagoon made fish appear again and we had the possibility to see dolphins in the port of Cagliari, whales crossing the Strait of Messina ... the silence of the machines made us hear nature sounds that we had forgotten or even never heard by children, born when the level of artificial noise was already too

high, and lastly in the clear skies without smog the constellations reappeared that in certain areas of the planet had not been seen so clearly visible for the longest time.

Having people at home in many parts of the world and at the same time, was in a certain way, for the Planet, like a decrease in population, and the benefits were immediately seen on the environment, albeit only limited because even if people were in their homes, they still needed to exploit the planet to produce way too much food and other indispensable goods.

But in this way, we were already able to see a part of what the benefits of a decrease in population would be.

And it is with this hope that I want to end this book, wishing that everyone would not just believe me, but that people would believe the evidence that Covid -19 has generated on the negative side of things, such as the suffering of too many people imprisoned in a small space of poor quality, and also see how decreasing the population positively impacts the planet and perhaps if this will happen quickly it could also be saved, although unfortunately perhaps it will not be able to return to those times before the demographic and industrial boom.

Someone has asked me in the last days, in a globalized world desperate for Coronavirus and with the prospect of an economically uncertain future where there could be the risk of starving, how the Planet should be, in order to save itself.

I do not have the magic recipe, and I am admitting it unlike many who are planning the exit phase from this pandemic, but surely any future in order to be livable has to have this World:

- Scarcely populated, no matter what mix of human races because the planet is not interested in race, but in the number of men who live on it, and who love and help each other.
- Those few men will have to be in solidarity with each other and also respect animals and the environment, taking care of their biodiversity and practice eco-sustainable agriculture
- Those few men will have to develop, starting from a young age, every literary, artistic, sporting ability and develop also the most advanced technologies for promoting scientific progress and a better quality of life on Earth.

As for me, I am happy that I was able to see the video, given my age and state of the Planet before Coronavirus, of the people who climbed on rooftops to admire the mountain chain of the Himalaya, once again visible 300 km away after decades, because the levels of smog have collapsed thanks to the closure of activities and isolation of people at home for the pandemic.

An environmental activist said that it had been impossible to see it in the last 30 years and that the children didn't even know that such beauty existed and their wonderful happy smiles in front of nature, at least partially returned, imposes us the duty not to steal it ever again.

So all children can go back growing directly in Heaven.

Comazzo (Lodi )Italy April 2020

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