

Dear **Elisabetta**,

Although I am far away I feel like I am in the midst of all these preparations too. I would have loved to share this experience with you and your team. I have thought a lot about the matter of the house, which I have searched for in my memories. I know that the buildings were constructed in 1936, the year my grandfather bought them, and they are Art Deco indeed. My grandparents, dad, and my aunt lived there during the war, and my dad always used to say that when the American troops arrived in Rome they were camping out in Villa Borghese, and in the evenings he went to visit them because they had cigarettes! From the windows you could see the beautiful garden behind the Santa Teresa church, my grandmother used to say (there are buildings there now). One day the war ended and my father came to Venezuela, then he went back to Italy with my Venezuelan mother, and in 1954 I was born. We spent those first years in the house all together. It was nice, a lot of memories, for example I remember that which corridor seemed so long for a little girl like me. Then times got tough and they decided to rent the house. The last tenant (he stayed 15 years) was a very nice man, Doctor Pesci (Virna Lisi's son) he did a lot of good things for the house, a renovation which is still in effect to this day! I hope these few lines will be useful to you, I will let you know if any other memory comes to mind. Best of luck and believe me, I feel very close to this project.

Best,

Diana

Caracas, November 23, 2015