*Part 2*

I would like a foundation would granted me a scholarship for all the rest of my active life (which will be not so long, being a 54 year old man with Parkinson disease since 9 years). A scholarship with which I can study PD, from my point of view (not medical), especially Mild Cognitive Impairment, and exercising with a cognitive approach, with the aim to prepare courses for those like me.

 It is like throwing a message in a bottle into the ocean.

[this strange curriculum was first written as an exercise in “Social Psychology” course, teacher Scott Plous at Coursera (where I followed many courses with distinction) - other info in Linkdn]

My real profile. Who am I? Can you trust me?:

What in my life I am most proud of

- (this is the only one funny). At 5 years old I had an “extraordinary” idea: why not moving a pedalò (a little boat) with hands rather than feet? I was kept like a fever and for 2 days I was absorbed designing my project. The funny thing is that 2 years ago, visiting The Technological museum in Milan, where there are many designs of Leonardo da Vinci.. One of those hanging was quite equal to my 5 years old project!

- At 7/8 years old, when teacher explain operations x 10 included for error a division /10. All other student follow the same rule for all. Being teacher outside, we had a discussion, I was the only one asserting that /10 is different, indeed the contrary… I was the only one with exercise correct.. but more important, even if I am shy, I asserted my thinking with all the class contrary.

- I’m proud I worked as a temporary worker (3 months a year for 9 years) while studying. It was an heavy work, making quintals of pasta of Pandoro (traditional veronese cake)

- In 1990 I was on holidays at Isola D’Elba (in summer, paying), in a sort of alternative camp (Yoga, Tai-chi, Bioenergetics, macrobiotic etc). Being me fond of Astronomy, I proposed myself as teacher for 2 ours lessons on the beach teaching constellations, and all the beauties of sky. They accepted and for 5 years, I went (“au pair”) in this beautiful island and others beaches.

- I attended some courses of active listening (following C. Rogers), and listening

some persons I (we) felt a deep implication.

- As volunteer, I worked to some projects in a Centro di Documentazione (Study Centre) of a community for drug addiction. We had a lot of ideas, quite good and innovative, some of them accomplished. All ended when we discovered the director’s ambiguous attitude: in front he said “bravi, good job”, back he sidetracked funds for the study centre in other ways…

- when I discovered I am a good teacher (I first taught elementary IT programs) and I know because my students often told me, and also I saw they were

involved, interested…

- I am proud how I have accepted my diagnosis …(still not completely)

- I am proud I still continue to study music, last year I began keyboards, then after Hospital, started with sax soprano (I define myself an advanced beginner)

- last but not least, how I try to do my best for my daughter (now she is 10 years old)

**What in my life I am NOT most proud of**

……

Ha ha, I am not going to tell you!

Of course, what I’ve written is different from an ordinary CV…