

JUNE 5, 2015: 7:00am: LISTENING TO: END OF TIME BY: LACUNA COIL

CARA DOMINIKA,

BUONGIORNO, COME STAI? THATS THE EXTENT OF MY ITALIAN. FORGIVE ME FOR BEING VERY AMERICAN. I RECEIVED YOUR COMMENTS THAT YOU LEFT FOR ME. I HAVE NO COMPUTER ACCESS SO ALL COMMENTS LEFT FOR ME ARE MAILED TO ME. SO FORGIVE ME FOR TAKING SO LONG TO RESPOND. THE FIRST 2 THINGS THAT POINTED OUT TO ME IS YOUR NAME. 2 FAMOUS TENNIS PLAYERS WITH YOUR NAME. DOMINIKA CIBULKOVA & I FORGET BENESOVA'S FIRST NAME. YOUR COMMENTS MADE ME LAUGH & SMILE, GRAZIE. WE DON'T GET TOO MANY SMILES IN HERE. I AM AN ITALIAN AMERICAN. NEVER BEEN TO ITALY BUT MY FAMILY CAME HERE IN LIKE 1904 BY WAY OF NAPOLI. THEY WERE ORIGINALLY FROM RIPA TEATINA, WHICH IS IN CHIETI. I'M TOLD THAT IS CALLED THE ABRUZZI REGION. BUT I ALSO HAVE A FRIENDS WHO I LOVE AS MY FAMILY THAT LIVE IN FRAMURA. VERY TINY PLACE BUT THEY ARE CLOSE TO SPEZIA. MANY YEARS AGO I WANTED AN ITALIAN PEN PAL WHO WOULD HELP TEACH ME ITALIAN & I WOULD TEACH ENGLISH. SO I STARTED WRITING TO CHRISTINE, THE MOM, BUT HER 14 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER WAS THE ONE TO TEACH ME. EVERY WEEK MOTHER & DAUGHTER WROTE ME TRYING TO TEACH ME BUT THEY DID NOT NEED MY HELP, THEY BOTH ARE FLUENT IN MANY LANGUAGES SO I RELIED ON THEIR HELP. BUT I WAS A POOR STUDENT & DIDN'T LEARN MUCH. NOW, INSTEAD OF LEARNING A LANGUAGE, I WANT TO LEARN ABOUT PEOPLE. WHY DO WE DO WHAT WE DO? FOR EXAMPLE, LAST NIGHT IN THE YARD, A GUY WANTED TO HURT A BUNNY RABBIT. THE LITTLE GUY ONLY HAD 3 LEGS. I LET HIM KNOW IF HE TRIES TO HURT THE RABBIT, I'M GONNA STEP IN & STOP HIM. BUT WHY WOULD SOMEONE WANT TO HURT A TINY DEFENSELESS LITTLE BUNNY. THEY'RE CUTE. THEY DON'T HURT NOBODY. THEY JUST EAT GRASS, POOP EVERYWHERE & HOP AROUND. LEAVE 'EM ALONE.

I AM LEARNING TO DO PARAGRAPHS SO MY WRITINGS ARE SOMETIMES BAD. BUT I THINK I GET BETTER. BUT I WANT TO TELL YOU THIS STORY OF BABY LUCY. I CALL HER LUCY BUT HER NAME IS LUCCIANA GRACE PEZZECA. AN ADORABLE LITTLE GIRL. YOU CAN GO ON FACEBOOK & SEE PHOTO'S OF HER, GO TO MY BROTHER JUSTIN PEZZECA. HE ALWAYS PUTS NEW ONES ON THERE. THEY WENT IN A CANOE & LUCY LOVED IT. ANYWAY, 2 WEEKS AGO MY BROTHER JUSTIN, LUCY'S DAD, HE WENT TO THE STORE. WHEN HE CAME HOME, HE SAW LUCY, JUST 3 YEARS OLD, SITTING ON THE LIVING ROOM CARPET, WATCHING HER CARTOONS, WITH A HUGE PILE OF SUGAR ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF HER. WHEN HER MOM WASN'T LOOKING, SHE GOT THE SUGAR BOWL & SNUCK FROM THE KITCHEN WITH IT. SO THE NEXT DAY MY MOM ASKS LUCY ABOUT IT. MY MOM SAYS, DID YOU STEAL THE SUGAR BOWL BABY? LUCY SAID YES, DID YOU DUMP IT ON THE FLOOR, LUCY SAID YES, MY MOM ASKED HER, DID YOU EAT IT? LUCY SAID YES. MY MOM ASKED HER WHY DID YOU DO IT? LUCY SAID BECAUSE IT'S YUMMY GRANDMA. I FEEL OUT LAUGHING. I ABSOLUTELY LOVE HEARING STORIES OF LUCY & I LOVE HEARING HER VOICE IN THE BACKGROUND WHEN I CALL MY BROTHER. JUSTIN IS A GREAT FATHER & I LOVE WATCHING HIS CHILD GROW UP. LIKE MY FRIENDS IN ITALY, I WATCHED LISA GROW UP FROM A 14 YEAR OLD TO AN AMAZING 24 YEAR OLD YOUNG WOMAN NOW. SHE'S A GOOD GIRL. THE FUNNY THING IS I LOVE THIS KID LIKE THE LITTLE SISTER I NEVER HAD. TO ME LISA IS MY LITTLE SISTER.



AND I NEVER HAD ONE UNTIL 13 MONTHS AGO WHEN MY DAUGHTERS SOCIAL WORKER, HANNAH, DID AN INVESTIGATION & FOUND MY 2 SISTERS THAT MY FATHER HAD FROM ANOTHER MARRIAGE. SO NOW I AM BLESSED WITH 3 LITTLE SISTERS. BUT LISA IS SO FAR AWAY IN ITALY, LIKE YOU. WHAT I DON'T GET IS MOTHERS DAY IN ITALY. I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO SENDS CHRISTINE A MOTHERS DAY CARD EACH YEAR. IS MOTHERS DAY NOT VERY BIG IN ITALY? I YELL AT LISA & HER SIBLINGS FOR NOT CELEBRATING MOTHERS DAY LIKE I AM USED TO. BUT DIFFERENT COUNTRIES, DIFFERENT THINGS HAPPEN. MY MOM JUST WENT IN FOR MORE CHEMO SO NOW I SPEND THE NEXT 4-5 DAYS WORRYING ABOUT HER. THE LAST TIME SHE WENT IN FOR CHEMO, SHE GOT A VERY SERIOUS CASE OF PNEUMONIA WHILE IN THE HOSPITAL. VERY SCARY & I BARELY SLEPT FOR DAYS. ALL I DID WAS WORRY & STRESS OUT. I DOUBT I WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO EVER HAVE MY OWN PUPPY. MY OLDER BROTHER JEREMY TOLD ME THAT HE IS GLAD THAT I'M IN HERE & I DESERVE TO DIE IN HERE. PRETTY HARSH THING TO HEAR FROM SOMEONE WHO ONCE CLAIMED TO LOVE ME. I DEFINITELY AM NOT THE PERSON I WAS 17 YEARS AGO, I AM SO MUCH BETTER. BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE IN GOD, HE BELIEVES THAT WE WERE MADE BY ALIENS TO MINE FOR GOLD. THAT RELATIONSHIP IS OVER.

SO DID YOU SEE MY 2 PUPPY DOG PICTURES? ONE OF THEM SHOULD BE ON MY BLOG, I SENT IT IN LAST MONTH BUT THE OTHER ONE ISN'T. YOU HAVE TO GO TO MY OR MY BROTHER JUSTIN FACEBOOK PAGE TO SEE IT. IT'S A PHOTO OF ME WITH A BIG BROWN POODLE NAMED PRESTON. PRESTON COMES TO CATHOLIC MASS EVERY SUNDAY SO I GET TO PET HIM A LITTLE. I LOVE DOGS, ALWAYS HAVE. THE PHOTO CAME OUT A BIT BLURRY SO I DIDN'T HAVE IT COPIED. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THEM & LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU THINK.

I HAVE TO RUN, SORRY. TIME FOR ME TO GET TO WORK. I ALSO HAVE AN INTERVIEW WITH THE GYM STAFF. I AM TRYING TO START CARDIO EXTREME FITNESS CLASS THAT I WOULD TEACH. SO I AM PITCHING MY IDEA. HOPE THEY SAY YES. THEN I'D HAVE 2 JOBS. THE MORE THE BETTER. TAKE CARE, I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU AGAIN. SCRIVIMI PRESTO. GOD BLESS CIAO.