

The new era

Those who knew the world before the plague of 2020, understand better the after. The epidemic has upset all previous balances and now alongside the official government there is a shadow government that represents that half of the population that is in business with criminals. No decision of the official government produces effects without the consent of its shadow counterpart, with the result that no one goes around without a weapon. No law authorizes it but no cop would use arresting someone for mere possession of a gun. And buying a cop costs less than a kilo of ham on the black market. In the new world, there are few rules that everyone adheres to. Here they are:

- I. Have food for at least a week.
- II. Everything must be paid immediately and in cash.
- III. Accounts have to be settled at night.

- IV. Always keep one finger on the trigger.
- V. He's right he shoots first.
- VI. Never have a fixed residence, that is: the shorter the periods of stay in the same place, the more life expectancy increases.
- VII. If anyone knocks on your door, shoot them before you open them.

The guide spirits

I was sitting at Café Pedrocchi with Anghelina when a man approached who lacked only the palette, the brush and the apron stained to look like a painter.

More precisely, the man resembled in everything the self-portrait of Tintoretto as an old man, kept in the gallery of the Academy in Venice.

“My name is Giuseppe Guarnacca. Can you give me a minute?” He asks.

“It depends”. I reply. “can I ask you a question?” he insists and I repeat: “It depends”.

“I am a Medium-continuer-and, without presumption, I can claim to be very sought after”. He pauses and I invite him to continue. Without being asked, he tells me that he lives in the city center, that he has crossed me many times and that he has followed me often, being at a certain distance. “I came after her to absorb the energy that he emanates and every time,

and even at this moment, I feel recharged to the brim”. “Well – I look – I imagine you came to pay me the electric bill”. And instead you just wanted to know me.

“What do you think?” I ask Anghelina, after Giuseppe Guarnacca has taken the trouble off. “I think there are more crazy around than normal”.

Anghelina is always so judicious, so essential, that often her point of view comes to me useful in the work. But to work means to exercise an art, a job, a profession while in reality I do not practice anything.

I live on business and business like the one I have these days. I am trying to recover a large sum of money, due to damages; these are very serious injuries linked to risk, a very intricate matter, but I am only dealing with tangled problems. Perhaps there is a possible agreement on the horizon that I will know this morning if it becomes concrete. I push a door with the plate ASSURANCES SURE and I ask the first that I meet where is the INSPECTORATE LIQUIDATIONS AND CLAIMS.

Following the signs I arrive at a room where I enter, in front of Giuseppe Guarnacca. I fix, uncertain if this is good or bad, but his cordiality dissolves any doubt and after an hour of calm comparison and complex