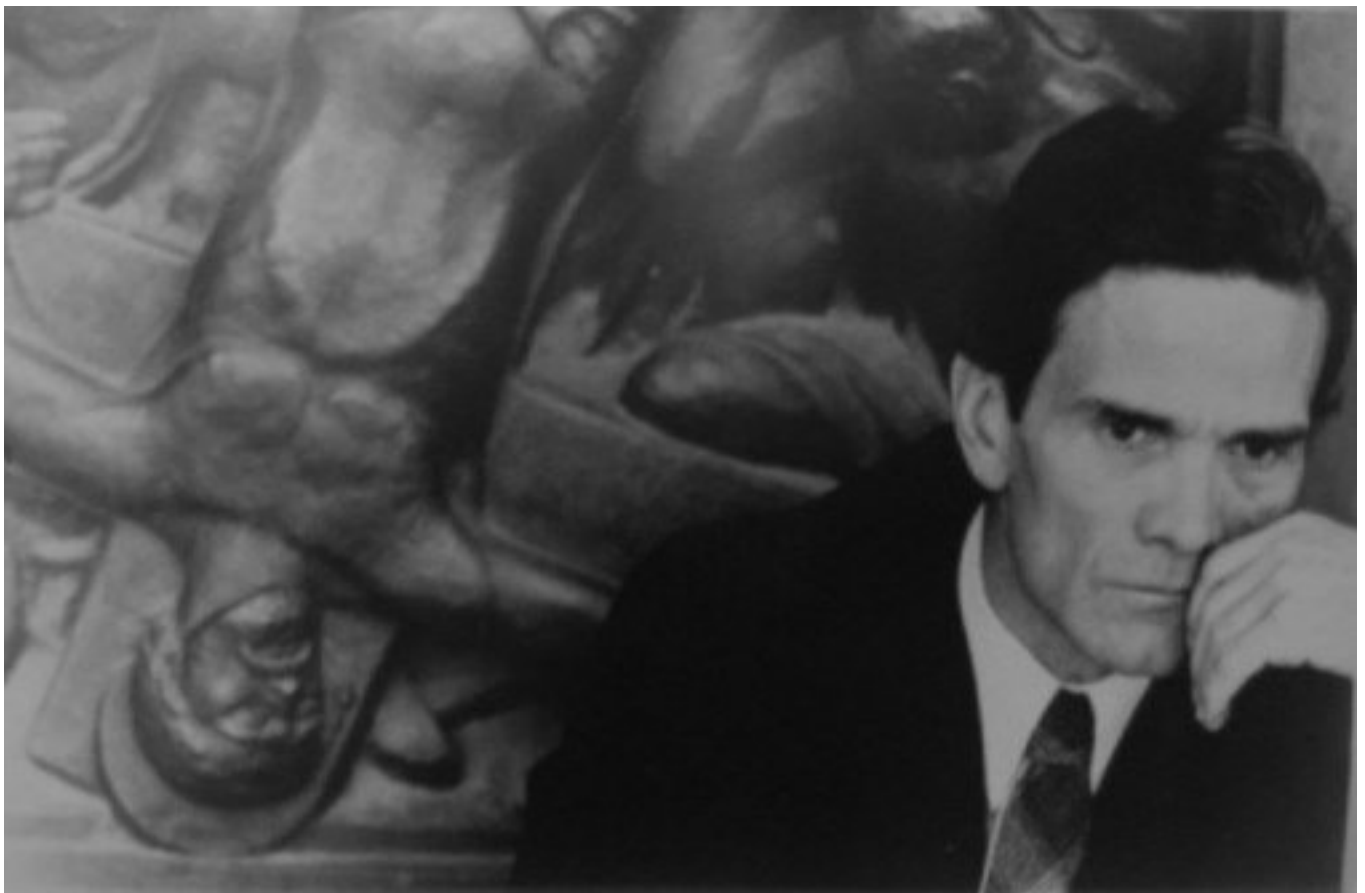




Pier Paolo Pasolini
born on 5th march 1922

**Intelligence will never have much value
in the collective judgment of this public's opinion.**



Not even the blood of concentration camps could draw from a million of our

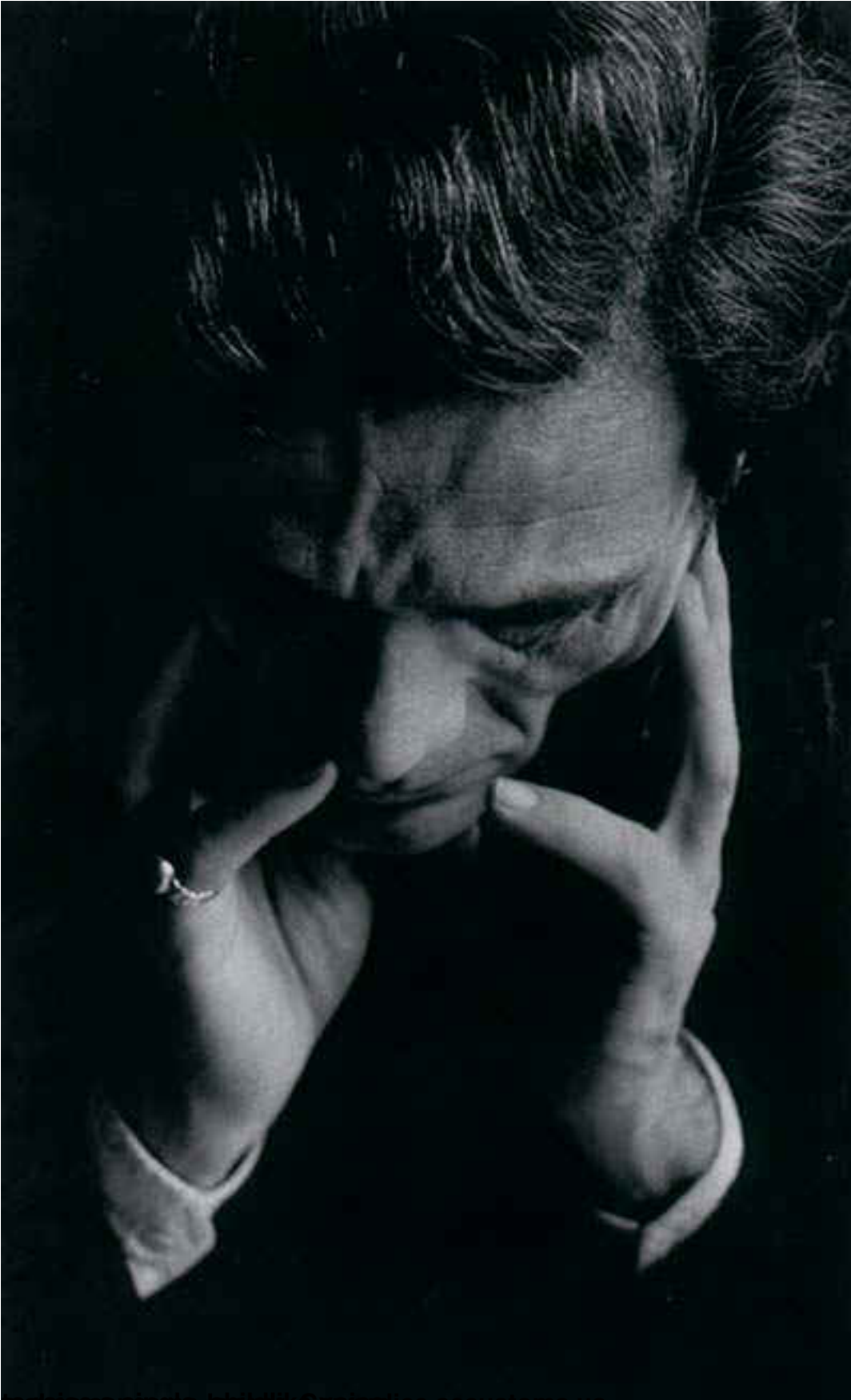
**nation's souls
a clear judgment of pure indignation :**



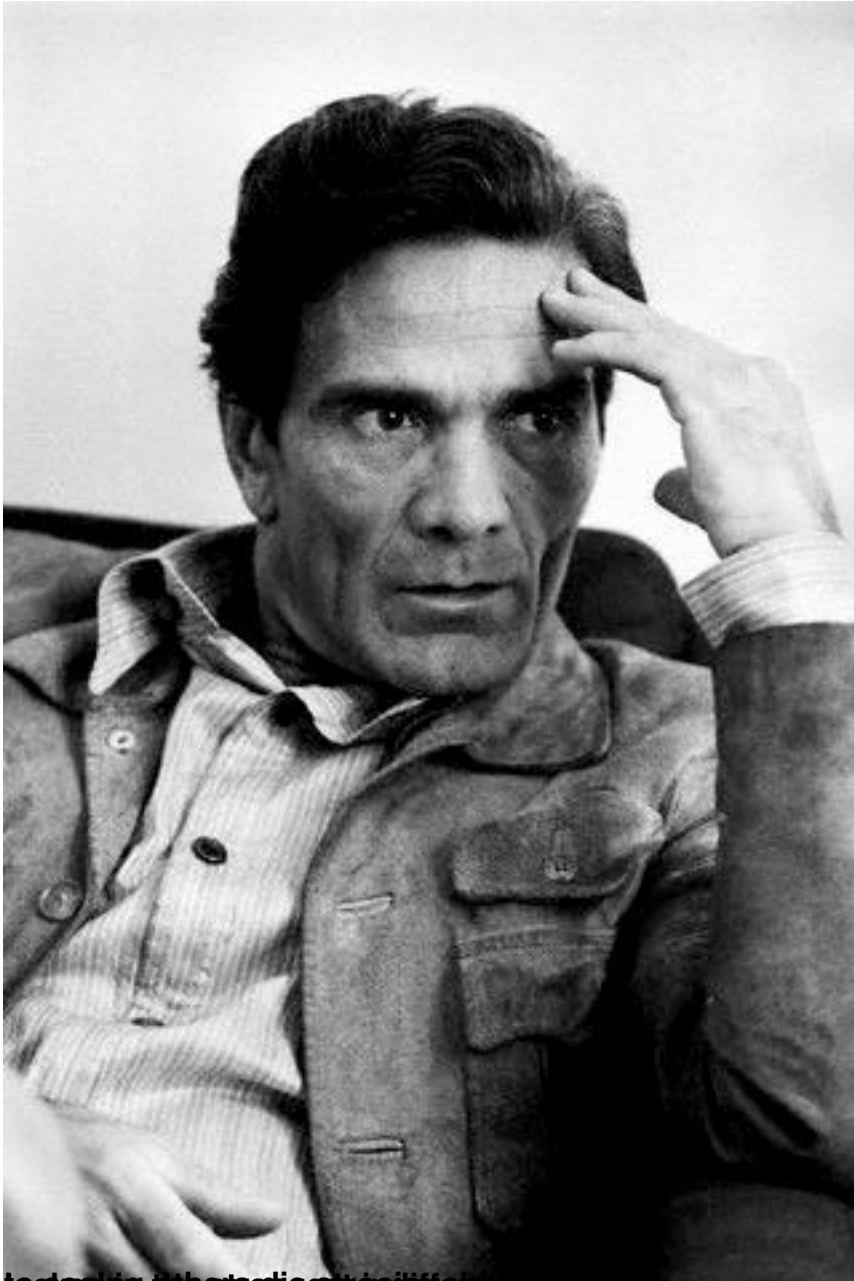
**Each idea is unreal, every passion unreal, in a people who lost their unity centuries ago
and use their gentle wisdom
only to survive, and not to gain freedom.**



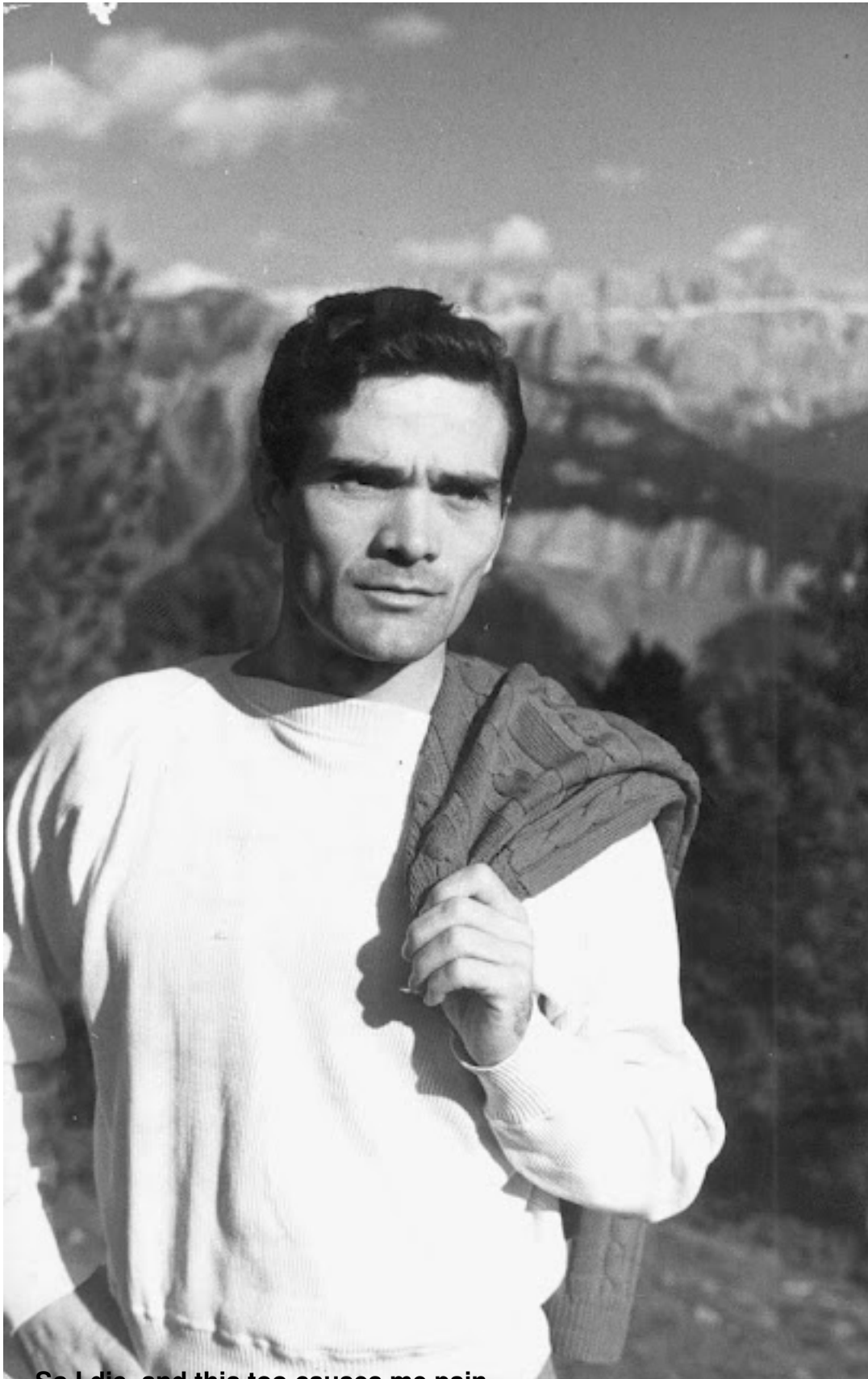
To show my face - my leanness -



traces a single, long, dark line across the page, accustomed to



to seeing the strangest indifference...



So I die, and this too causes me pain...



Pier Paolo Pasolini film *La rosa*
1965