

I was conceived in Salzburg. My parents were in Germany. There, they had a child who died during a bombing and my mother had been tried on the charge of having set fire to the bunkhouse, she then returned to Italy pregnant with me.

The right to happiness is essential to me and then the sincerity which trust is based on. Another aspiration of my life was to meet real people, who use words to express themselves and not to hide.

Dignity is where there is self-awareness, the courage to firstly recognise it and then to express what you have inside.

Our struggles for divorce, abortion, conscientious objection, had a relapse into reality. Once we accompanied an objector to the front of the Saracen barracks. He crossed the threshold and the doors closed behind him. We knew that from that moment on he would have to fight his own battle, he would go to prison, probably to Gaeta, but once the law of conscientious objection was passed, compulsory army service was no more. This was the case for the Hague Tribunal when they passed the law.

Two days before Pasolini was killed, he was supposed to come to the national congress of the Radical Party. He had written a speech which we later read ourselves, one of the phrases encouraged radicals to make themselves recognised "because when your battles are taken by others they can be trivialized and distorted." It happened often.

Radical Radio was born in 1976. We contacted the local artists including Trubbiani and Carotti, they made some lithographs that they gave to us and that we sold, going directly from the people until we had earned enough to set up the radio. The first voice on transmission, Emma Bonino's, was a great feeling.

Regardless of what Pope Francis is, everyone goes to kneel by the pope because it's convenient, and because they still think that the Church makes people good.

In my opinion, science can save humanity with a methodological approach. Science as freedom of thought, such as relativism: an explanation is valid until it is superseded by the next. We should apply a scientific method socially.

As a metaphor for my life I refer to a dream I had: a beautiful white horse stands in a stable and manages to open the door. At first it looks around because there are several obstacles, then it starts to gallop, there is a lot of traffic and the horse, with class and incredible elegance, passes between one car and another and goes god knows where... I don't know where it goes... it just goes!