Copyright & Notice of Proprietary Rights: The contents of this document, including all personal stories, oral histories, transcriptions, translations, and associated text, are protected under international copyright law.

By continuing to read or use this document, you agree to the following terms:

- **Strictly Confidential & Proprietary:** This material is provided solely for personal, non-commercial viewing by authorized recipients.
- **Prohibition of Reproduction and Sharing:** No part of this text or file may be copied, reproduced, distributed, published, uploaded, modified, transmitted, or shared in any form or by any means—electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise—without the explicit prior written permission of RomoPro LLC.
- **Unpermitted Redistribution:** Unauthorized distribution, public display, or sharing of these transcripts under any circumstance is strictly prohibited and constitutes a violation of copyright laws.

For permissions or inquiries, please contact Jacqueline Romano of RomoPro LLC.

© 2026 RomoPro LLC. All rights reserved.

MARISA PELLE // Le Voci di Antonimina

(The timestamps align with the start of the video)

00:00:00,000 --> 00:00:24,160

I remember the town was lively and full of people. The main gathering spot was "the terrace"—as it was called then and still is today. During holidays like Christmas, the streets were so packed you could barely step outside; my brother had to clear a path through the crowd for us to get through.

00:00:24,170 --> 00:00:29,070

There used to be so many people. Now the town feels empty.

00:00:29,070 --> 00:00:55,190

I am 64 years old, born and raised right here in Antonimina. As children, we played simple street games like hopscotch and jump rope. I considered myself fortunate because I owned dolls.

00:00:55,210 --> 00:01:31,220

We walked to school independently without adult supervision, unlike children today. I finished school at age 13 and stayed home to help. My parents bought the local village bar—against my mother's wishes, as she was reluctant about the demanding workload.

00:01:31,250 --> 00:02:02,070

My father took on the bar with encouragement from friends, and our family has run it for 52 years now. I started working alongside my mother; at first, I was so shy I was afraid to answer the telephone.

00:02:02,240 --> 00:02:11,070

We took joy in small everyday pleasures.

00:02:15,120 --> 00:02:29,110

On New Year's Eve, young men played harmless pranks, like moving donkeys from one barn to another.

00:02:29,110 --> 00:03:04,070

They played lighthearted pranks around the bar and tobacco shop, or parked old cars in front of the church. In school back then, struggling students were often left behind rather than given extra help.

00:03:04,090 --> 00:03:38,010

Educational support is much better today. In the past, girls often left school early to assist with household labor. Despite fewer material comforts, people possessed greater humility and mutual respect back then.

00:03:38,010 --> 00:04:11,190

People were much more respectful toward one another. During the 1980s and 90s, we set up a large screen in the small square to watch broadcast football matches. Young people played cards and football late into the night, and our bar featured an arcade room.

00:04:11,210 --> 00:04:41,240

We gathered on the terrace to screen World Cup games and Juventus matches. Today those lively gatherings have ceased as social habits changed.

00:04:41,270 --> 00:05:38,240

Society has transformed completely. Young people today lack the close-knit camaraderie we experienced. On the positive side, our establishment helped put Antonimina on the map, welcoming visitors from outside the village and breaking past isolation.

00:05:38,240 --> 00:06:17,210

We enjoy welcoming visitors who come to taste our traditional home-style cooking. Serving guests authentic local dishes brings us genuine satisfaction.