

## **Some Necessary Explanation**

*Alexandre Spinelli*

First of all, these are my memories and just this. I mean, they are mine and just mine. Maybe some facts I'm going to tell you are not really real; maybe the happenings and the places here described did not happen and were not exactly how they are written down; maybe there are many fictional events mixed with what was supposed to be only non-fiction, only the pure reality as it happened. However I assure you that I'm not lying nor doing this on purpose. I'm telling the facts as they are recorded in my mind and in my heart, with the meanings they had or they have to me – perhaps discovering new significances to them as well – and this is the most important here and now. Maybe some facts that you think are special interesting are not completely true for the way as I wrote and for the way as you read them. Perhaps, if there was a camera following me during my whole life, you could see that I'm not telling everything that happened and that I'm telling things that you would not see recorded in that film. However, all the facts and memories I'm going to tell you are true in terms of feelings, teachings, and life experience, in a broader meaning. You can believe in them and trust in me.

This I'm saying is not any kind of excuse, but just a clarification for those ones who would try to look for some historical proof or evidences; I guess they will not find many of them. Maybe several parts of these stories are just fiction, maybe not, maybe the place, the people, the moment are not exactly retracted as they were in reality, maybe they are. All authors do the same, even when they say they are writing non-fiction; even when they are writing journalism and history; at least in an unconsciously way what they are telling us – writing, in this case – is only their own version and their own vision of that facts. The same thing

happens even with any type of recorded image, they just show one angle and one vision of the reality. In writing, I believe, there is no way to be one hundred percent non-fictional, as there is no way to be one hundred percent fictional as well.

Sometimes I will talk about some real people who I believe you will think that they are fictional and I will understand you, they really look like unreal. Sometimes real facts will sound as surreal and improbable, but they are not. Sometimes I will create some characters even using names of other real people. Remember, this is not a non-fictional writing purely; even using my name and telling some facts which are basically true; even with witnesses that were with me in those moments; even if you find a photo or a film proving that that fact really happened as I wrote, I'll deny that it is completely true; even if it is.

So, please, never ask me if a given story I'm telling is true or not. All of them are true, all of them are not, and this does not make any difference. If you prefer read them as real or not, it is up to you. I hope this does not influence your reading, your perception, and your unavoidable judgment.

This is not even an auto-biography. I can't see any purpose to do it. I'm sure this would not be any interesting to any people – maybe for the gossipers, but who cares about them? – and I can't imagine someone interested in my life as it is, there is no attractiveness in it at all; I'm far of being any type of model to follow or any type of inspiring person who would give you some bliss for better knowing about my life; no, I'm not this type of person, you can believe me. I'm just a regular and ordinary person, a little bit confused, a little bit lost, as everyone – even those who pretend they are not.

I also should confess as soon as possible that I don't have good memory. So, I feel completely excused for any mistake I can do in these writings, it will not be on purpose, but for the lack of better intellectual capacity.

This said, I don't intend to have any compromise with the truth neither with the chronology of the facts, I'm just a type of poet – I hope – and I'm writing, so, please, I hope you don't mind, just let me writing. As I usually say to my daughters, "don't trust in poets. They don't lie, but they dream too much."

You see, I don't have daughters.