

Diaries of Exchange in Rome

3-8 June 2022



Co-funded
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3 JUNE Becoming friends: interviews in the Curia

“What does the Trame project consist of for you?”

Livia: "The TRAME project fully touches on the theme of migration and aims to make students understand the value and importance of cultural diversity by means of epigraphs and/or manuscripts left behind by the ancient peoples of the territories of Europe. This project consists of various types of work, but we can divide it between ancient and 'present'. making us even more aware of the considerable differences between them."

What struck you most during the realization of the project and the reading of some of the stories ?

What did you learn from this project, did you interact with the class?

Elisa : "It was certainly an opportunity to collaborate with various experts in the field of antiquity, including having us visit the Colosseum park to broaden our knowledge about the places and people who lived there. We were also given the opportunity to write and compose a song, as a sound basis for the film that was made about the project. A fun and interesting moment, not only because we were able to try our hand at writing a good but because we were able to do it thanks to our knowledge gained from the work done. We were able to take pictures to give a scenic sense to this project. making the whole class more participative and having fun, because in the end that is also important: having fun while learning."

Elisa, Clara and Livia “**We look forward to talking to the foreign guests tomorrow and hearing from them what they have studied and learnt from the TRAME project. They certainly have a different point of view from ours, coming from different countries**”

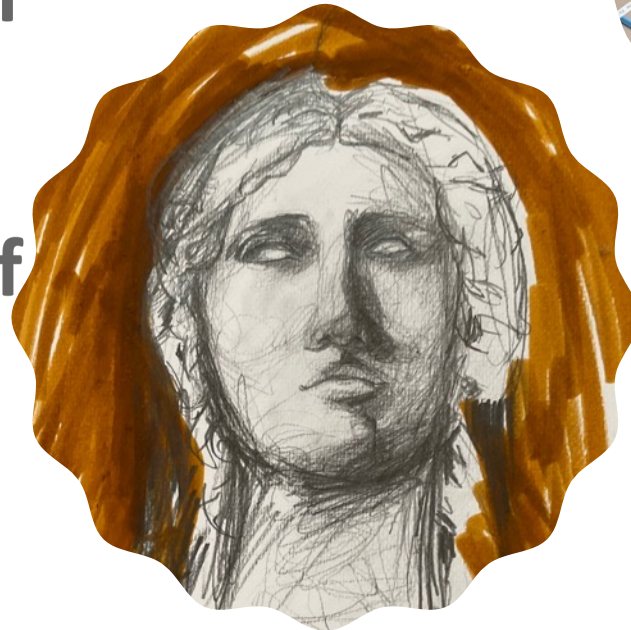


3 JUNE Let's work together!

Do you know the places attended by foreigners in Ancient Rome?

«We talk, read and make drawings about the cult places of foreigner deities in Rome: the temple of Aesculapius on Tiberina island and the temple of Isis in Campus Martius. **See below how beautiful our storytelling is!!!!!!!!!!!!**” Sofia

Sofia Bardani, Luciano D'Amato, Lorenzo Santarelli and Giada Turcan, Liberati, Francesca Campisano, Izabel Talamanca, Francesco Libriani and Francesco Denti Andrea Marotto, Aleksandra Zlatkov, Sofija Spasojevic, Tara Bubonja, Jovana Grbic, Balogh Panni, Hideg Sa'ra, Adal, Ozgur Oktem e Skabo Csenge



Capuja Cuacojebut
school of design



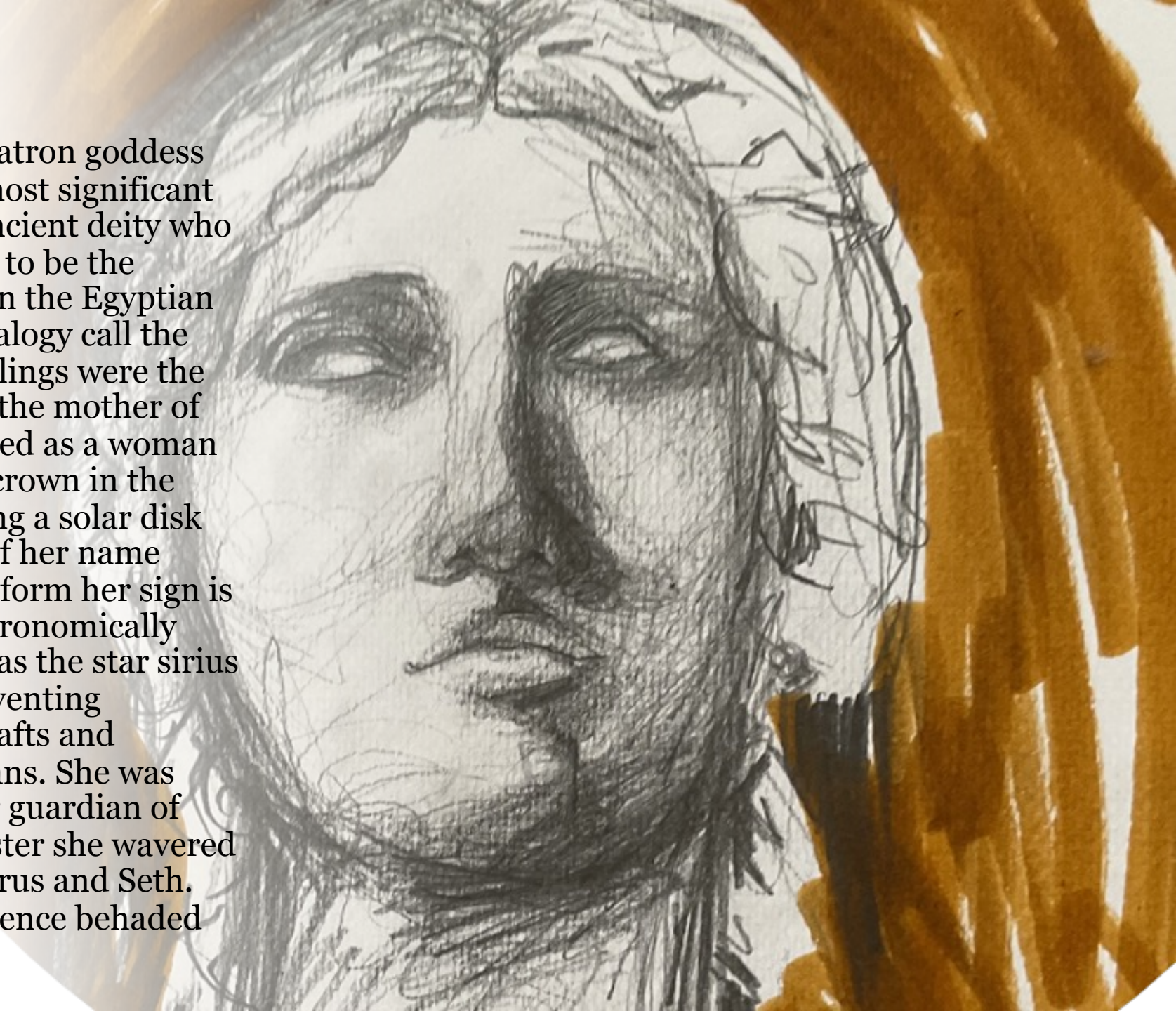
3 June: our first output!!!



Isis in CAMPUS MARTIUS in ROME and Asclaepius on the Tiberina Island

Isis

The revered mother goddess of Egypt patron goddess of medicine fertility Isis is one of the most significant deities in the Egyptian pantheon an Ancient deity who was the queen of Heaven and considered to be the Source of life and divine motherhood in the Egyptian mytholog based in the Heliopolis genealogy call the daughter of Geb the earth God. Her siblings were the gods Nephthys. She was considered as the mother of the mortuary deity. Isis usually appeared as a woman sometimes with long wings wearing a crown in the form of a throne or cow horns encircling a solar disk which is the hieroglyphic sign of sign of her name although she is often shown in human form her sign is the symbol of life and immortality. Astronomically speaking Isis is represented in the sky as the star Sirius Isis was among women credited for inventing agriculture and all manner of useful crafts and institutions known to the early Egyptians. She was cleverer than million gods and a better guardian of Egypt's borders. Isis was also Seth's sister she wavered during the eventual battle between Horus and Seth. Isis took pity on Seth and was consequence beheaded by Horus and that's how she died.



Isis's cult

- Isis's cult was introduced to Rome in the 1st century B.C., with some resistance from the traditional aristocracy, aka the senate. In Rome there were 2 temples dedicated to Isis, one on Via Labicana and the other one at the Campo Marzio, later these 2 indicators of the goddess' influence were destroyed but there are other remnants of the goddess' cult: a cat's statue on a street named after it, and a big marble statue of a foot (which may have once been a part of a statue depicting the goddess) at Campo Marzio.



Temples of Isis

- The first temple of Isis can be found on via Labicana, its name is Isium Metellinum.
- The Isium Metellinum, is said to have been the first ever temple to be dedicated to the goddess, constructed by Quintus Caecilius Metellus Pius, for the sole reason of having a goddess on his side.
- The second temple we have is the Iseum Campense, built for the goddess Isis and her consort Serapide.
- This temple has a very difficult history, having gone through many hardships, in 50 a.C., 54 a.C. and 48 a.C. the Senate ordered for the destruction of the sanctuary, successively in 43 a.C. the triumvirs (Marcus Antonius, Octavius Augustus, Marcus Aemilius Lepidus) promised to consecrate a temple for the goddess but it is uncertain whether this promise was kept or not. In 28 a.C., Gaius Julius Caesar Augustus, prohibited the cult of Isis, and his successor Tiberius Julius Caesar Augustus had all of the temples demolished and threw the statue of the goddess in the Tiber river. But we do have some good news for the temple, for example in 80 a.C. after a fire demolished the temple and its surroundings, Caesar Domitianus Augustus Germanicus, had it remade, Hadrian, in 126 a.C. inaugurated a sanctuary to Isis at Luxor, Caracalla readmitted the cult into the city, Diocletianus was the emperor that probably had the Iseo of the III Regio of Rome built, this happy era ended with the beginning of Constantine's reign.



THIS IS THE PLACE!!

ASCLAEPIUS at Tiberia Island. The God speaks with us, tourists in Rome.....

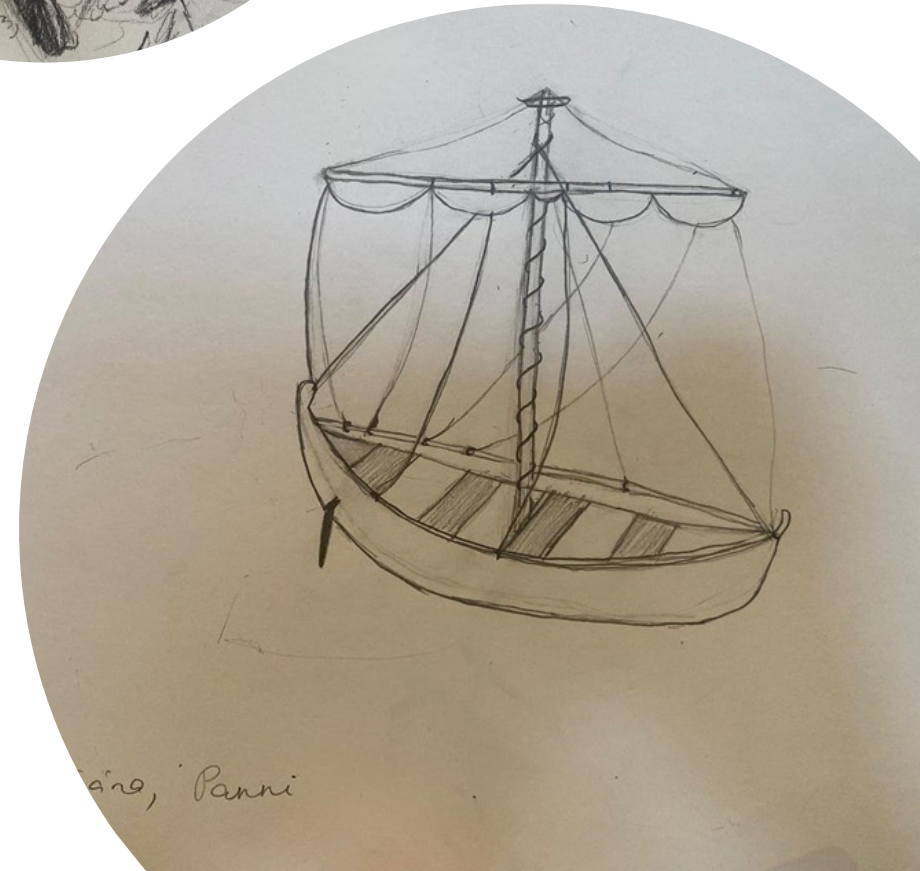
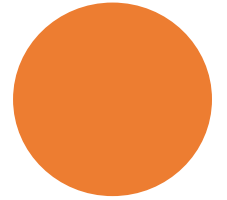
“You there! Yes, you, on the shore of the lake, stop feeding the ducks and listen to me!

You do not know me? In my days I was very famous. Okay, don't worry, I'll make up for your ignorance by telling you my story. I was born in Greece a long time ago. My father was the God Apollo. Do not be surprised, in those days it was normal for gods to have sons from humans. While i was alive i became such a good doctor, that i could heal once bounds and even raise the dead. Incredible, isn't it? Buf for this I aroused the wrath of Zeus and Hades, who killed me. But faced with the anger of my father Apollo, Zeus decided to bring me back to life as the god of medicine and healing. In Greece my cult was very widespread. But I want to tell you instead how I came here, in the great Rome.

In 293 BC, under the consuls Spurio Carvilio Massimo and Lucio Papirio Cursore, the city was hit by an epidemic of plague. After a meeting of the Senate, it was decided to send a delegation to Greece, to bring to Rome a statue of me, so that I would protect the citizens from the disease. After a sea voyage, the delegation arrived at my largest shrine in Greece, which was in Epidaurus, Argolis. Here, while they were loading me onto a ship, a snake, an animal sacred to me, got on the boat. Then the Romans, taking it as a sign, interpreted it as my will to follow them to Rome. As they went up the river, however, the snake crawled out of the ship and took refuge on an islet in the middle of the river, Tiberina Island. And it was there that the Romans built my temple.



- In this city I then assumed the name of Aesculapius. The Romans changed the shape of the island, transforming it into a large ship, in memory of my arrival in Rome. In my temple were received the sick and the wounded, who were treated by the doctors by my priests who lived on the island. A lot of them spent the night in the temple, so that I might heal them by my miraculous gifts.
- This is why even today on the island there is a hospital, the San Giovanni Calibita Fatebenefratelli.
- I am very glad that medicine is still practiced in the place where my temple used to be.
- After Many happenings brought me here, to Villa Borghese, where I continue to observe the lives of the Romans. So what do you think of my story?
- Hey! When did you fall asleep?!





And..... it was only the first day of working together!!

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1_KanTJvNR-wCb564bLV_JOrLrGWICkRz/view?usp=sharing

3/6 In the Evening we discover Rome: Galleria Sciarra, a market place for European Merchants in the 18° Century



3/6 afternoon:

with the nose up at the Galleria Sciarra

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TRAME

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4 JUNE Becoming friends: other interviews in the Curia

Chiara to Andrej Mitric

• **“What is your favourite animal?** I like Bees • **Have you eaten a typical Italian dish?**

Yes I ate carbonara and i also love lasagna • **Where are you staying now?**

We are staying in a hotel called "Hotel of the Thousands" • **What's the weather like in Serbia?** It's almost like here in Rome • **What are the most famous dish or drink in Serbia/Turkey?** In serbia we have an alcoholic drink that is like vodka and also some moon shaped sweets with nuts • **what movies do you like?** I like, and I also think you should see, a film called "Nobody" and also a film about the mafia "The Godfather"

Parole in serbo: Si=da No=ne Buonasera=dobro večer Buongiorno=dobro jutro Then, with a very good Italian, he asked me for something random just to talk in Italian and he used expressions like “Ci sono novità? ”, “Tutto a posto?” or “sai nuotare?”



Carlotta to Sila

“What did you liked in Rome? I liked the architecture of the buildings. I think they are beautiful. They mesmerized me. I also loved the streets. They are calm and large.

What do you study at school? I study maths, chemistry, physics, geography, Turkish literature, English, German, music, physical education, biology, philosophy

what your traditional food? Lahmacun, kebab, doner, baklava, cigkofte, pisi and more”.



**4 JUNE Let's
work together!**



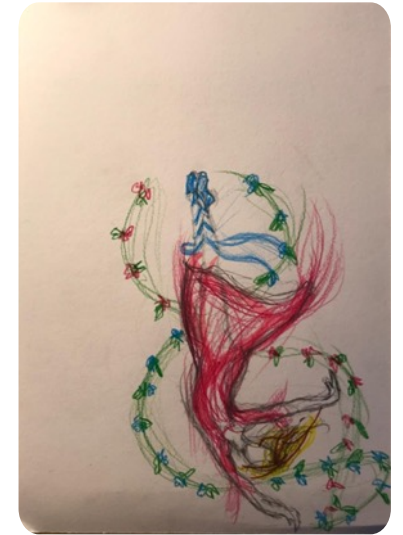
Maja Ignjatović
MADDALENA Signore
Anja Čeriz



4 JUNE our second output

“Today our job is difficult: to read an ancient inscription about a foreigner who came to Rome, to translate it from ancient Greek into English, to create our own story about that ancient traveler. We chose: the inscription of the dancer Bassilla, who came to Italy from Asia Minor, and the inscription of the physician Bithynos, who came to Rome from the East. Both lived in the third century AD. **See below how beautiful our storytellings are!!!!!!!!!!!!** “ **Bianca**

Luca Albano, Tommaso Croppo, Bianca Tiberia, Maddalena Signore, Teodoro Sergio, Manfredi Monti, Francesco Amodio, Maja Rabrenovic, Anja Cevriz, Maja Ignjatovic, Jelena Skipina, Milena Vujacic



The show must go on (and end!)

About Bassilla, I .Aquileia 710

Class II E Bianca Tiberia, Maddalena Signore, Teodoro Sergio,
Manfredi Monti, Francesco Amodio

- 1
- “Acta est fabula, plaudite!”, in Latin, means: “The show is over, clap!”.
- These were the famous words Emperor Augustus Caesar said on his deathbed, but they can be used to describe my story, too. My story begins and ends with theaters: I guess you could say all my life was on the stage. I’ve always wanted to become a dancer, maybe a Muse, like the ones in ancient greek texts, that always inspire poets, or a mime, like Caesar’s Decimus Laberius and Publilius Syrus, or even Syracuse’s Sophron, a fellow citizen of Sicily just like me. I thought that maybe one day I could inspire someone, too. So I gave it a shot and tried to train to become a Theatrical Mime. Yeah, I know. Why would I want to put myself in such a disfavored position, being aware that some shady people could use that fact to take advantage of me? It’s not like mimes and dancers were that respected. But what can I say? It’s always been a very inspiring world to me, and I wasn’t willing to give up my dream for anything, or anyone. I wasn’t expecting to become a famous performer, all I wanted was to do what I love. So I participated in a dancing contest in Syracuse. To my surprise, I passed! And after that, I started traveling with a theatrical agency to perform all over Sicily. We went everywhere you could imagine: Messina, Agrigentum, Panormus... It was really shocking to discover that, in my humble opinion, I was even better at dancing than I thought! And it was really heartwarming to see how much people loved my performances...At first. Then, something rather...Strange, happened. I started to have a stronger desire. Like Orpheus when he wanted to glance at Eurydice. A desire for more. More praises, more compliments... I started worrying about the number of seats in theaters. I wanted more of them! I wanted more people to see me, to recognize my talent. It wasn’t just a dream anymore. And the happiness began to fade away, replaced with constant worry.



- The perspective of becoming even more known had become so much sweeter, so tempting...So much that I couldn't even enjoy dancing anymore. If I couldn't let the world see what I do, see the message in my performances, then what use am I to the world? I had become so loved because of my dancing, not because of who I was. If I wasn't Basilla, the world renowned dancer, then...Who was I? What would my worth be? These worrisome, intrusive thoughts did nothing but blur my mind, until they took over completely. I guess that's what happens when your dreams also become your work...Right? My mental worries took over my physical needs, too. I had recently received an offer to do an important tour in Taormina, still in Sicily, in the winter, to celebrate the Old theatre's anniversary; it was a great ceremony that could have greatly impacted my career: many big figures would be present, even prefects of Rome. Rome! They said that if I managed to impress them, perhaps I could even perform in Marcellus Theatre during the Ludi Florales in April! I felt a shiver flowing down my spine. If I performed in Rome, I would be so known...So many people would know my name. I could fulfill my purpose, my life could have a meaning...Right? I couldn't let this opportunity slip away. Nothing would have mattered if I did. So I trained, trained and trained. I trained every second of my life. Every time I wasn't sleeping, I was working. I just didn't stop, I didn't feel like anything else mattered. There were days where I didn't even eat. My physical needs became secondary. I started doing dangerous trainings to get better. I would sometimes get bruises, or cuts from spinning too much. I would start to get dizzy after every rehearsal. But I didn't care. I couldn't afford to care. Not when I desperately needed to have a reason to go on. There were two shows left for the tour to end...I could do it. After all, they weren't difficult shows: I had done death scenes after mime dances several times before. At last, the night of the first show came. I hadn't eaten, or drank that day. I performed normally, or at least I thought I did.



I performed normally, or at least I thought I did. At the end of the performance, all I saw on people's faces was distress, or worry. Why were they looking at me like that? Without even realising it, I was making the same face. I couldn't bear to see them, any of them. So I went into my dressing room. Suddenly, I started to feel nauseous, my head started spinning. And in the blink of an eye, I fell. When I woke up, I saw an unfamiliar face looking at me. From his mannerisms and looks, he appeared to be a doctor. After a bit of chit-chat about my health, he revealed the shocking truth: my health had severely declined, and in such weather, I could risk getting a fever, or worse, if I kept stressing myself like that. But I didn't want to listen. I was so close...I couldn't let anyone or anything get in my way. Not even my health. And so I kept training for my final show. The day finally came...But I felt my forehead intensely burn, and I couldn't stop sweating. But the show was too close. I started performing, but I was way more imprecise than usual. I just couldn't get the movements right. Then, the death scene came. I gently laid myself on the floor...And the curtains closed. Everyone started clapping, although in a very messy way. It was clear that they didn't like the show. I tried standing up...

I couldn't.

Panic.

I started trying to twitch my arms. Why wasn't I moving?! I needed to get up. I needed to dance, to go to Rome!

Rome...

I started dreaming about the capital. Suddenly, I had just entered the city walls. I was walking, laughing with my theatre agency...We were talking about our performance. Flowers were blooming: it was spring.

We visited the city centre: the beautiful Pantheon, all the way to the Flavian Amphitheatre. Then, while getting closer to the theatre, we saw Tiber Island getting bigger and bigger: it was beautiful! Then, the temple of Janus, and Marcellus Theatre. I started performing: everyone was so happy, so excited. We all got a standing ovation.

I was happy.

Suddenly, I got pulled back to reality.

Or something similar to that.

I could feel myself getting ready to go at any moment, the burning sensation getting stronger and stronger.

My eyes were half opened, and I was in my co-stars's arms, with the doctor standing on our right.

"Are we...Going h-home?" I mumbled.

But the world suddenly started to lose its light.

And my world went pitch black.

"Put your soul at rest, Bassilla, no one's immortal. Rest in peace".

After Bassilla's death, she received as many honors as when she was alive. Her body was buried in a theatre, in a place sacred to the Muses. Even if she didn't change a nation, or found an empire like Augustus, the loneliness in their deaths remains the same. If only she could see that her efforts haven't been forgotten.

Drawings: Maja Rabrenovic, Anja Cevriz, Maja Ignjatovic, Jelena Skipina, Milena Vujacic



Story of a medic, Bithynos

- 2
- As the snowflakes fell from high above the sky, Bithynos, the sharp blade shaking in his hands, stood near the lake's shores. Allied archers, each of their bows loaded with an arrow, had the firmmost of grips on their weapons; some throwing tantrums due to the cold wintery climate of the body of water, many questioning the true arrival of their enemies and the wisdom in tactical displacement of their commander. Not at all far away, in a tent just short of a stadium of distance, Pescennius Niger observed, next to some of his loyalmost lieutenants. One second, then another, then another, each one ticking in the mind of Bithynos, each one nearing him more and more towards destiny. Then it was screams, yells, the noise of a thousand and one horses, right off the bat, it was fear and confusion, yet determination and comprehension of the now obvious situation. Clinging each one against the other, Candidus' horses bogged down any counterattack; but a storm of arrows was flying, covering half of the blue welkin, and right as shots went up, the vital fluids of soldiers and animals alike flew down in a river of blood, forming a hellish scape of death and panic. Bithynos himself avoided the cavalry charges, remaining in line, keeping discipline, one after the other he slayed hordes, right next to his comrades and fellow fighters for the cause of the new emperor Niger. But a bitter truth hid under the veil of certain victory; the appearance of Pescennius on the battleground had an effect, no doubt, but it was too little, too late. The tides had shifted and now Niger and his own were the ones on the run. One step, then another, then another, but it didn't pay, the fresh wound on his leg made escape unlikely at best and Candidus' were quick and reckless. No hope remained, as Bithynos, captured and abducted by the enemy, saw with his own eyes the true face of defeat. After being brought to Rome as a slave, he became a libertus...



Storia d'un medico

- and was able to return to his hometown: Nicaea. So Bithynos spent his last minutes, supine and sick, on a stretcher. Afterwards, he completed his studies as a doctor, learning as much as possible about the complex and cryptic world of medicine. At that moment he remembered sleepless nights spent from one camp to another, trying to save as many lives as possible. Sometimes he couldn't, and that was a great pain for him. Like that time, when a wounded enemy found himself standing before him, begging for help. He knew he shouldn't have. He knew he would risk it. He knew it could be found out. But he also knew that, since he embarked on this new path, his contempt and hatred of people, in this case the enemy, had vanished. Then, now pervaded by a sense of compassion and benevolence, he let himself go and, in the dark, carried the bruised man to a safe point. Duilius, that was his name. He had fought in many other battles, often escaping death; this was one of those times. At any rate, Duilius had been hit by an arrow, now soaking in his own, viscous blood. There wasn't much that Bithynos could do, yet, he braved impossible odds. Those of Duilius were minutes of agony, pain and sorrow; he, exhausted, lost himself more and more to despair. Bithynos, once realized nothing, not one action, could be done, communicated to the now hopeless man, his teeth grinding in majestic regret, the inevitable fate, knocking at the door. Duilius plucked up the courage to accept such. During the last moments of the latter's life, the two told their stories, Bithynos saw the true colors of the unlucky ones he slayed, the battle-hardened soldier he once fought against, was nothing short of a simple family man, an ordinary person, likewise undistinguishable to anyone else. Upon these revelations, Duilius closed his eyes and let himself be taken by the cold, yet welcoming, grip of death. Heart broken, the man of medicine returned to the present, knowing that his own clock was now ticking to its final hour. He inhaled, then exhaled alas, and slept; the breath of life, now lost to wind.

- Text: Luca Albano, Tommaso Croppo

- Drawings: Maja Rabrenovic, Anja Cevriz, Maja Ignjatovic, Jelena Skipina, Milena Vujacic



4 JUNE Let's work together....again!

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Pupils from III E class, Liceo Albertelli:

“During the school year we wrote the music for TRAME (Clara, Elisa and Livia study and compose music). Now we want to find suitable lyrics together with our new friends and want to make a video. Our singer will be Tommaso. Our new friends will be drawing.

The lyrics will have the following topics....

(SEE BELOW)



.....cooperation and help.....



We are TRAME
family
(4/6)

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.....solidarity and EU citizenship.....



Solidarity and
EU values in our
TRAME project
(4 /6)

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.....and human values».

Human values and rights for all people in Eu and in other countries (4/6)

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TRAME

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Here is the text we wrote in Italian and English

As if we weren't
Fellow citizens of the same cities
Same cities from the same countries
Same countries of the same world
Same flags if you invert the colors
With their ways of making a map but without borders
Only with fine ways can humanity be made

The humidity
Ate the boat of Damis
Who ate his hands out of anxiety
Not to think about the waves
What awaits us tomorrow?
Only the sea in the distance
But the footprints will disappear
At the mooring in front of us
I see goods and passengers in a sea that never forgives whoever ventures into it
While the anchor hugs the sand I still haven't understood that I will end up in the same way

I only know that I will leave
With the air of someone who "you know I'm not coming back"
With the cold December air
Tonight I just pray for good weather tomorrow
And if I come back
I'll tell you I promise
All the good and bad parts of the journey

Come non fossimo
Concittadini di stesse città
Stesse città degli stessi paesi
Stessi paesi dello stesso mondo
Stesse bandiere se inverti i colori
Coi loro modi di fare coloro una mappa ma senza confini
Solo con fini modi si fa l'umanità

L'umidità
Si mangiava la barca di damis
Che mangiava le mani per l'ansia
Per non pensare alle onde
Cosa ci aspetta domani
Solo mare in lontananza
Ma scompariranno le orme
All'ormeggio di fronte
Io vedo merci e passeggeri dentro un mare che non perdona mai chi si avventura dentro lui
Mentre l'ancora abbraccia la sabbia ancora non l'ho capito che farò la stessa fine

So solo che partirò
Con l'aria di chi "sai non torno più"
Con l'aria fredda di dicembre
Stanotte prego solo che faccia bel tempo domani
E se tornerò
Te lo racconto promesso
Tutte le parti belle e brutte del viaggio

4 JUNE: our
musical output
n.3!! Watch the
video



Trame' Project
Rome', 4 June' 2022



4/6 In the Evening at.....

Forum Boarium: an ancient Market for roman and foreigner traders (4/6)



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5 JUNE Becoming friends: all together at Campidoglio!!!

“After working in groups we are thrilled to have met these students in person and to have shared this experience with them.

We are very happy to have had the opportunity to participate in this project which has allowed us to meet people with different ideas and cultures.

Today in particular we visited the Capitol, the Capitoline room and the Protomoteca room with them; within which one student per country expressed their opinion on sharing this wonderful experience together!”

Margherita & Agnese





Inside Campidoglio, seat of the Mayor (5/6)

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4 JUNE Talking about our TRAME Project at Campidoglio with Flavia De Gregorio City Councilor, her Assistant Cristina Malavena and Principal Prof.ssa Antonella Corea

6 JUNE Becoming friends: other interviews in the Curia

Carlotta to Nisa, 16 years old

•"Have you made new friends?

Yes, i made so many friends

•what has impressed you about Rome?/ehat

Buildings,foot,culture

•what do you study in your school?

Maths,Germany,physics,music

•do you play any musical instruments?

Many years ago I played violin,but now i

•do you practice any sports?

3 years ballets,2 years volleyball,but now

•do you like Italy?

I like Italy very much,for food

•did you visit any places here in Rome in these days?

Yes,i visited Villa borghese,Musei capitolini,Pantheon and I loved these.

•did you have taste any Italian food?

Bruschetta,pizza margherita,pasta

•Would like to live in an other country?

I love Turkey and if I can change,i'll go to England or Italy

•what is your favorite meal?

I like pasta

•Are you happy to being here in Italy and would you return here an other day maybe for an holiday?

I'm so happy to being here in Italy because for me it's a very particular experience and I'll return here.

I think it's perfect!Thank you! Very nice!"



- **At the and of out working day: final certificates of attendance!!**

6 JUNE Let's work together!

Today we plan.....the TRAME Exhibition!! It will take place on 3 October 2022

Exhibition plan

[iscr. N. 49-text,illustr.,transl.- from M.Nocita "Per mari e per terre", Plate XVII, Spolia ed., Rome 2006]

Main points (physical plan):

- Goal of the project
- Video and photo material of the works in Rome, Seia and Pécs
- Textual material
- Facts about Rome
- Panel for the works
- Explanation of the works
- Thought process
- Experiences in the project

Requested material:

- Powerpoint presentation
- Visual boards
- Interviews
- Music video
- Drawings



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Live exhibition plan

2 project screens:

- One for the power point presentation
- Second one for music and board game video
- Circular composition
- Start (works before the exchange, first texts and then artworks)
- Board game design
- Figurens
- Board
- Cards
- End (Rome workshops, work)

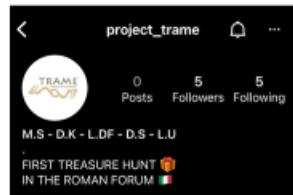
(illstr. from M. Nocita "Per mari e per terre", Plate X)



Treasure Hunt

To participate in the treasure hunt you need to scan the QR code that leads to the instagram page of the TRAME project (@project_trame).

Here, through the instagram stories you can find clues that lead to places to complete the treasure hunt



• 6 June: our output n.4!!!

- “It was nice to plan the exhibition; we had never done that. We were also able to ask for materials and mediums that we think would be useful for the exhibit. We hope that in October everything will go well” Davide

Minja Ilic, Minja Vicentic, Kristina Savic, Jelena Stamenkovic , Magdalena Dimitrijevic

Davide Kock, Davide Sentinelli, Leonardo Uffreducci, Matteo Stacchini Luigi di Fabio

Exhibition plan

Main points (digital plan):

- What is Trame project and it's goal and point
- Who participated in the project
- Pilot workshops in every country before the exchange
- Our works and it's inspirations
- BOARD GAME concept, inspiration, work process and final product
- Rome workshops/music/text/drawings/interviews
- Experiences/final thought about what we learned



Tavola XVI- Iscrizione n.47. *Artydemon* divorato dai nostri mariti.

(inscr. 47-text, illustr.,t ransl.- from «Per mari e per terre»,,, plate XVI)

6/6 a nite at Colosseum!

“I got really excited tonight. I had never been inside the Colosseum, even though I am from Rome. Inside the amphitheater I found everything I had studied and an incredible atmosphere. I really felt like I was back in ancient Rome”.

Francesco

“Tonight at the coliseum I understood the meaning of the TRAME project: so many people all together from different nations, with different cultures, but all friends and similar in spirit. I am glad to have participated.”

Nicola



All the roads lead to Colosseum (6/6)



From the Colosseum in the night (6/6)

7 JUNE Becoming friends: other interviews in the Curia and at Santa Anastasia in PArCO



Christof: Does Rome show you something new?

Leonardo: Roma these days showed me something new: I have never been in Colosseum and in Forum Romanum. I enjoyed it a lot

Christof: What do you think about people of other nationalities you met?

Leonardo: Turkish, Serbian and Hungarian are really nice, it was beautiful to spend time with them.

Christof: What do you think about the TRAME project, Davide?

Davide: I enjoyed the TRAME project, sharing my knowledge with you about my city, teaching you about the most important monuments of my city, I really enjoyed meeting you guys from other countries and see you are not different from us.

Christof: Would you like to come to Hungary?

Davide: Yes to get to know your country. I am curious to see the differences from my and your country

Christof: Hi, Matteo: what did you like in this project?

Matteo: I am happy because I met new people and I have a new friend, a very nice boy like you

Vesna: What did you learn from this Project?

Francesca: First of all, we speak the same language, English, so it is important to communicate. I met really nice persons

Vesna: How was your experience in meeting people in your group?

Francesca: It was really beautiful to know different cultures and to share this experience with people of different nationality

INTERVIEWS WITH FRIENDS
Trame Project,
7 June 2022,
Rome

**Italian students interview pupils from Hungary, 7 June.
Watch the video!**



7 JUNE Let's work together!

Liceo Albertelli students show in a guided tour the places frequented by foreigners in the Roman Forum: Basilica Aemilia, of Maxentius, Horrea Piperitaria, Stationes, Campidoglio, Basilica Iulia, Vicus Tuscus, Magna Mater, Ludi



Itineraries in the PArCo: a guided tour on the places frequented by strangers in Antiquity (7/6)



7 JUNE our output n. 5!!!!

“We worked the whole school year to prepare for tours. It was very nice to show PArCO to our new friends! I enjoyed being a guide and explaining the ancient world through the monuments” **Aurora**



7/6

Itineraries in the PArCo: a guided tour on the places frequented by strangers in Antiquity

Co-funded by the Erasmus+ Programme of the European Union



Co-funded by the Erasmus+ Programme of the European Union



A special meeting: Francesca Billi interviews Clara, Elisa and Livia after their guided tour in PArCo. Watch the video!



What we think now about TRAME ? From us:

I learned that understanding and friendship between different peoples is very important: it was so in the time of ancient Rome and still is today; for this reason I think that the TRAME project has helped me to overcome my difficulties in speaking the English language and has allowed me to communicate and establish new relationships with new people”.

I think the communication. It's one of the most important things that can be very helpful when we talk to people who doesn't speak our language.

I learned that the barriers between cultures are only obstacles and that differences should be integrated rather than eliminated. when I become an adult I hope to be able to travel and to be able to compare myself with people from different countries and to continue to promote hospitality in my country.

I think that studying ancient migrations help us to understand and think about today's migrations too. Multiculturalism is a very important topic because we are citizens not only of our country but of the world. And I think these are very important things that we studied and are gonna be helpful

I think my new experience with people from other countries will come in handy, as will my knowledge of English. Also, I am glad that I got acquainted with the forms of migration and the history of them, which I think is the basic culture. I hope that in future jobs I will have the opportunity to apply the things I learned during the project!

See you soon again in Rome!!!!