HELLO,

MY NAME IS ROBERT W. I WAS BORN ON 16th APRIL 2012 AND I LIVE IN ITALY.

I WOULD LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE ALTERNATIVE CARE OF MY COUSIN C.F., WHICH MAKES HIM SUFFER SO MUCH, BUT THAT MAKES ME SUFFER TOO, FOR TOO MUCH TIME (3 YEARS)

BECAUSE WE ARE COUSINS, BUT WE ALWAYS FEEL LIKE BROTHERS.

WE LIVED VERY CLOSE AND WE STAYED TOGHETER EVERY DAYS.

I WANT TO SAY TO YOU THAT LORDS OF SOCIAL SERVICES DO NOT WANT TO MAKE ME SEE MY COUSIN C.F. AND DO NOT WANT I TO PLAY WITH HIM.

MY MOTHER SAID TO ME THAT MY COUSIN IS IN A SPECIAL COLLEGE.

BUT I AM VERY TIRED TO WAIT HE COME BACK TO HOME. IT IS A LONG, LONG TIME.

ONLY FEW TIMES I COULD SEE C.F. AND FOR JUST ONE HOUR. WE CANNOT PLAY, WE HAVE TO STAY SIT DOWN IN A CHAIR. IN THE ROOM THERE IS NO TOYS. WE CANNOT BE FREE TO RUN, TO PLAY SOCCER, TO STAY OUTSIDE IN A PARK. I DON’T KNOW WHY. I THINK THAT NOBODY KNOW WHY.

BUT I AM VERY SAD, VERY ANGRY AND I DON’T WANT NO LONGER BE ABLE TO WAIT.

CRI-CRI (C.F.) IS LIKE A BROTHER FOR ME, BUT THOSE LORDS KEEP ME AWAY FROM HIM.

CRI-CRI IS MY FAMILY AND I MISS A LOT.

I AND CRI-CRI WERE EVERY DAYS TOGHETER, WE PLAYED TOGHETER, WE HAD DINNER TOGHETER, WE SLEPT TOGHETER, WE HAD HOLIDAYS TOGHETER. WE DID ALL TOGHETER. IT WAS BEAUTIFUL. I LOVE SO MUCH CRI-CRI AND I MISS HIM A LOT.

ONE DAY I WAS BACK HOME FROM SCHOOL AND CRI-CRI WAS NO AT HOME. MY MOTHER SAID TO ME THAT MY AUNT SIMO HAD AN ILLNESS AND THAT AUNT SIMO AND CRI-CRI HAD TO GO IN A SPECIAL HOUSE UNTIL AUNT SIMO WAS HEALED.

I CRIED ALL THAT DAY. I STILL CRY. I MISS CRI-CRI SO MUCH.

I AM VERY SAD, LIKE THE WHOLE UNIVERSE AND MORE.

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE CRI-CRI, TO PLAY WITH HIM FOR A LONG TIME AND EVERYDAY. BUT IT IS NOT POSSIBLE. MY MOTHER COUNTED THE YEARS: THEY ARE THREE YEARS THAT I CANNOT PLAY WITH CRI-CRI.

CRI-CRI CANNOT COME TO MY HOUSE. HE CANNOT COME WITH ME TO GARDALAND, TO SKI TO THE MOUNTAIN OR TO VIESTE (SEA, IN PUGLIA REGION), TO MAKE CAMPING, AS WE ALWAYS DO.

MY MOTHER ALWAYS SAID TO ME THAT SHE ASK TO BE ABLE TO SEE CRI-CRI MORE OFTEN. BUT NOTHING CHANGE ANYWAY.

FOR 4 MONTHS I NEVER COULD SEE IT. NEVER. NOT EVEN ONE DAY. NOT EVEN A GREETING, NOT EVEN A HUG, NOT EVEN A WORD AND NOT TO PHONE HIM. I WAS VERY, VERY SAD AND I CRIED.

ONE DAY MY MOTHER AND I FOUND CRI-CRI IN A SUMMER ORATORY NEAR MY HOUSE. HE PLAYED WITH OTHER CHILDREN. WHEN HE SAW ME, HE SCREAMED "ROBEEEEERT" HE CAME TO ME AND WE HUGHT A LOT AND WE CRYED.

THOSE PEOPLE OF SOCIAL SERVICES HAVE GOT ANGRY SO MUCH WITH US, BECAUSE WE HAVE SEEN CRI-CRI. I HAVE A QUESTION. I WONDERED, WHY CRI-CRI COULD PLAY WITH OTHER CHILDREN AND NOT WITH ME?

I ASKED TO MY MOM IF I COULD GO WITH CRI-CRI TO THE SUMMER CAMP. BUT MY MOM SAID THAT IT WAS NOT POSSIBLE. THIS IS VERY UNFAIR. I WAS VERY ANGRY. I AM VERY ANGRY AND SAD STILL TODAY.

I REMEMBER THAT ME AND CRI-CRI CRYED SO MUCH.

MY MOM WROTE A LOT OF LETTERS TO THOSE PEOPLE OF SOCIAL SERVICES AND I KNOW SHE WROTE TO A JUDGE TOO. LITTLE IS CHANGED.

NOW I CAN SEE CRI-CRI. BUT JUST ONCE A MONTH, FOR JUST 1 HOUR. IT IS VERY, VERY FEW. AND WE HAVE TO STAY IN A ROOM WHITE, VERY LITTLE AND WITHOUT TOYS. WE CANNOT PLAY THERE AND THERE IS ALWAYS A MAN WHO OBSERVE US IN A STRANGE WAY. I DON’T KNOW HIM. I DON’T LIKE HIM.

ONLY FOR THREE TIMES, I COULD SEE CRI-CRI OUTSIDE THAT ROOM. BUT STILL FOR JUST ONE HOUR. IT IS VERY FEW TIMES, IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO PLAY. WE WANT TO PLAY SOCCER!

WHEN THE TIME IS FINISHED, WE ARE VERY, VERY SAD AND ALWAYS CRYED WHEN WE HAD TO GO AWAY. CRI ALWAYS WANTED TO RETURN HOME. IT IS NOT IMPORTANT IF HE COME BACK HOME WITH ME OR WITH HIS MOM OR WITH HIS FATHER OR WITH GRANDFAHTER. CRI-CRI WANT TO COME BACK HOME AND STOP. IT IS VERY SIMPLE. WE HAVE SPACE. A LOT. BUT CRI-CRI NEVER COULD COME BACK HOME. NOT EVEN FOR A DAY OR FOR A FEW HOURS. CRI-CRI WOULD LIKE IT SO MUCH. HE TOLD ME. AND CRI-CRI SAID TO ME THAT HE WROTE IT IN A LOT OF DIARIES. MAYBE HE SHOULD ALSO TELL IT SOMEONE. MAYBE HE HAVE TO SCREAM IT. MAY BE EVERY 15 MINUTES EVERYDAYS. SO PEOPLE LISTEN TO HIM AND REALLY HEAR HIM. I THINK IT IS A GREAT IDEA.

WHEN THOSE PEOPLE OF SOCIAL SERVICES DECIDED THAT I COULD SEE CRI-CRI IN THAT VERY UGLY ROOM WITHOUT TOYS, WHERE WE COULD NOT EVEN PLAY FOOTBALL, BUT JUST STAYED SITTING AT A TABLE, I THINK IT WAS A VERY STRANGE AND STUPID IDEA.

NOW CRI-CRI IS IN THAT COLLEGE ALONE, BECAUSE AUNT SIMO IS OUT. BUT AUNT SIMO IS NOT HEALED YET. I DON'T KNOW WHY CRI-CRI MUST BE IN THE COLLEGE ALONE. I THINK HE SHOULD COME BACK HOME, SO THAT I CAN SEE HIM AS BEFORE AND WE CAN PLAYED TOGETHER.

I AM VERY SAD BECAUSE I KNOW THAT CRI-CRI IS MISSING ME AND I MISS CRI-CRI SO MUCH TOO. CRI-CRI ALWAYS TELLS ME.

AT SCHOOL AND WITH MY MOM I READ THE CHILDREN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION. MY MOM CALLS HER CRC. I THINK THAT MY RIGHTS AND THE RIGHTS OF CRI-CRI HAVE BEEN VIOLATED. I DO NOT REMEMBER THE NUMBER. I THINK THEY ARE A LOT.

I ALSO SEND YOU A DRAWING WITH ME AND CRI-CRI IN THE CAMPING AND PHOTOS OF US.

MY MOM SAID TO ME THAT MAYBE I CAN SPEAK WITH YOU AND THAT I CAN EXPLAINED WHAT I THINK IT IS WRONG FOR ME AND FOR CRI-CRI. I WOULD LIKE IT VERY MUCH.

I THINK THAT ALSO CRI-CRI SHOULD SPEAK TOO. HE IS ALWAYS ALONE AND I THINK THAT HE IS SADDER THAN ME.

THANK YOU.

