FERDINANDO FREGA



THE THOUSAND FACES OF INVISIBLE POWER

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Hidden, Necessary, Forbidden Professions

FERDINANDO FREGA

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LITERARY MANIFESTO

“The Thousand Faces of Invisible Power”

This book is for those who have eyes to see the invisible. It does not talk about what is visible, but about what remains

hidden behind the corners of ministries, between the desks of executives, in the corridors of power. It tells the stories of those who decide without appearing, of those who govern without a signature, of those who hold secret dossiers that most of the world cannot even imagine.

There is no pattern. There is no hierarchy. There is a direct thread of reality, raw, sharp, ironic, often ridiculous—because power always has the face of a child playing with objects too big for him. Bitter laughter jokes that hide harsh truths, provocations that seem like jokes but are mirrors of our society.

And the reader? He can choose.

Side A:
look at the world as the masses tell it, follow the history of ministries, roles, and invisible figures.

Side B:
Dig deeper into the dossiers, the provocations, the secrets. Understand what others do not want you to know.

Side C:
Look away. Because sometimes freedom lies in deciding not to participate, and the book becomes a mirror of your silence, your choice, your courage, or your cowardice.

This is not a book to read for convenience or entertainment. It is a book to be experienced, felt, and chewed over. It is an invitation to see, to understand, to laugh, and to shudder.

Because invisible power is never harmless, and those who ignore it become part of its strength.

The Thousand Faces of Invisible Power: not a title, but a call. Not a manifesto, but a cry. Not a choice, but three possibilities: A, B, C.

EDITORIAL NOTE

It was created as a critical and narrative catalog of the figures that make up the mosaic of institutional and social work. It is not a manual, nor an encyclopedia, and certainly not a celebratory text.

The book traverses' ministries, offices, and government agencies with direct, ironic, and merciless language, avoiding technical jargon. It is intended for the general reader, for those who endure the bureaucratic machine or observe it from the outside, wondering who is really pulling the strings.

Each chapter alternates descriptions, popular perceptions, and ironic commentary, creating a map of roles often ignored or ridiculed. The stylistic choice is deliberate: to make the invisible visible, without hypocrisy, with the critical eye of someone who does not have to defend any position.

DEDICATION

To those who work unseen.
To those who keep the state afloat without the state noticing. To those who know that invisibility is a curse, but

also a weapon. This book is for you, and against those who pretend not to see you.

BACK COVER

There is no glory in the dusty corridors of government departments, nor poetry in desks swamped with papers. There is no honor in the endless lines at counters or in the sleepless nights of those who wear a uniform.

Yet, without these invisible professions, the country would collapse in a day.

This book unmasks the hypocrisy of institutions, revealing the hidden faces of the public machine: ambassadors smiling over cocktails and watered-down coffee, officials toiling over mountains of bureaucracy, firefighters taking risks without asking for applause, judges walking the fine line between law and humanity.

It is an ironic and merciless journey behind the scenes of power, a popular catalog of professions that everyone uses, and no one acknowledges.
Readers will laugh bitterly, get angry, and recognize themselves or someone they know. Because the truth, when it emerges, needs no accolades.

PREFACE

Whoever opens this book will not find a caress. You will find cracked mirrors. There are no heroic legends here, but professions that live on the margins of the official narrative. The tone is ironic, sometimes cruel, but always real. It is not

about demolishing, but about revealing. If the truth disturbs, it is because it works.

PREMISE

The world of institutional work is a theater with actors who no one applauds. Seats matter more than names, acronyms more than people. This book comes from a popular perspective: that of those who observe from the outside, those who endure rules, bureaucracy, and power without being able to intervene. It is an unfiltered view, where irony helps us survive and criticism helps us avoid becoming complicit.

SYNOPSIS

A journey inside ministries, police stations, courts, and institutions. It explores essential, often ridiculous, or undervalued, professions, described through three lenses:

- What do they do?
- how they are perceived
- the caustic comment that unmasks them

It is a catalogue of forgotten roles, a merciless portrait of the public machine seen from below. It does not console, it does not absolve, but it makes us laugh bitterly and think.

Whoever opens this book will not find a caress. They will find cracked mirrors.
There are no heroic legends here, but professions that exist on the margins of the official narrative. The tone is ironic, sometimes cruel, but always real. It is not about

demolishing but revealing. If the truth is disturbing, it is because it works.

AUTHOR'S NOTE

Authoring this book was like walking through offices and corridors I know from the outside, but which weigh heavily on each of us. I chose irony because absolute seriousness cannot hold up in the face of the daily paradox of institutions.
It is not a work of denunciation, nor a direct accusation: it is a sincere, ironic, and popular catalog. A map of invisibility that deserves to be read, understood, and finally seen.

Signed
Sean Veran

INTRODUCTION

Every country exists on two stages: the visible one, where big names, headlines, and televised handshakes parade; and the invisible one, populated by professionals who hold the curtain without ever stepping into the limelight. This book focuses on the second stage.

I have chosen to look at institutions from the most uncomfortable angle: the people. Not from the perspective of the technician, the politician, or the bureaucrat, but from that of those who endure endless queues, impossible paperwork, decisions made far away with immediate repercussions. It is from there that the "thousand invisible professions" reveal themselves for what they are: necessary, poorly paid, sometimes ridiculous, yet crucial.

The method is simple: describe roles, dismantle perceptions, and attack them with ironic and merciless commentary. Not to demolish individuals, but to expose the gap between the official image and everyday reality. These pages feature elegantly dressed ambassadors and clerks circulating forgotten archives; firefighters risking their lives and officials risking nothing but gastritis; judges walking the tightrope of the law and translators saving negotiations with a comma.

Invisibility is not neutral. Sometimes it is protection, sometimes condemnation, always a convenience for those in power. Making the invisible visible does not mean celebrating it, but rather giving it a human face, with all the contradictions that it entails.

Do not expect an encyclopedia: there are no neutral definitions here, but distorting mirrors. Irony is the blade that cuts, the popular voice is the ink, and reality is more theatrical than any invention.

If you recognize yourself in this, know that you are not alone. If you get angry, so much better: this book is not meant to put you to sleep, but to wake you up.

THEMATIC PARTITION

The journey through the "thousand invisible professions" does not follow the sterile order of a manual, but the ruthless and grotesque nature of institutional life. You enter ministries, pass through police headquarters and courthouses, traverse barracks, and offices, until you reach the most banal folds of everyday bureaucracy. Each section is a small theater: same script, different actors.

Ministries
The halls of power, where decisions seem solemn but are supported by endless paperwork and polite smiles.

Precinct
The control machine, which cross-references faces, documents, and destinies, amidst suspicions, queues, and protocols.

Fire Brigade
Silent heroes facing the unexpected. Here, institutional rhetoric melts away in the face of real risk.

Justice
Courts, judges, lawyers, clerks: a theater where the truth always hangs in the balance and the script changes depending on who plays better.

Defense
Soldiers, officers, and officials: an institution that thrives on discipline, hierarchy, and sacrifice, yet remains detached from civilian life.

Economy and Finance
Where numbers count more than people, and tax bureaucracy becomes a national nightmare.

Epilogue
The picture is clear: a country's strength lies not in the speeches of its leaders, but in the daily work of those who remain invisible. This book neither celebrates nor condemns, but rather offers a popular, ironic, and honest perspective on what holds our society together.

Every invisible profession is a cog. Some rusty, others vital, all indispensable. The paradox is that the more hidden they are, the more they keep the machine running.

Prologue to the Stories

Every story begins in a corridor that is too long, in a crowded waiting room, in an office where time seems to stand still. They are not fairy tales, they are not epics: they are scenes from everyday life, seen from the most uncomfortable and truest perspective: the common men.

There are no single protagonists here, but rather recurring roles. Officials who seem interchangeable, uniforms that blend, signatures that matter more than people. Yet, beneath the monotony, there is always a flash: a sense of tiredness, a forced smile, a gesture of humanity that breaks through the barrier.

The prologue is a warning: what you are about to read is not fiction, even when it seems like theater. Each scene is rooted in recognizable, often overlooked, and always paradoxical realities.

Do not expect glory or tragedy: expect the everyday absurdity that flashes before your eyes and is usually forgotten. This book captures it, pins it to the page, and delivers it with irony, because laughter is the only way to avoid collapse.

OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Welcome to the **Ministry of Foreign Affairs,** the kingdom of handshakes worth millions of euros, of studied smiles

that mask diplomatic panic, and of interminable meetings where everyone talks but few listen. Here, invisible plots are woven, letters are written that no one will ever read, and agreements are signed that sometimes not even the singers fully understand.

It is a world of cocktails, receptions, and conferences with unpronounceable names, where the art of compromise becomes an extreme sport and every smile is strategy. Ironically, most of those who work there earn salaries that would make those who truly build the country envious... without ever being entitled to them, at least according to real productivity standards.

Here, amid maps, acronyms, and protocols, we navigate a balance between power and apparent utility, but remember no one, absolutely no one, truly deserves what they earn. And yet, strangely, everyone continues to smile.

Ambassador

It represents the State abroad, negotiates agreements, and protects national interests.

Perception: Seen as the "elegant fox of the world," capable of smiling and shaking hands without ever losing his composure. He often seems to live among cocktails and receptions but underneath lies the weight of decisions that influence millions of people.

Personal comment: Who would have thought that behind the etiquette lies so much diplomacy... and a few watered-down coffees? The man I met was trying to seduce my close friend, the wife of a foreign minister, but I countered his elegance with the guerrilla spirit of the intuitive Calabrian.

The result? Nothing to do but fall into line and not ask who I was but find out who I was.

Console

It looks after the interests of citizens abroad and manages consular services.

Perception: The silent hero of those who lose their passport or find themselves in trouble far from home. Sometimes he seems like a tour guide with bureaucratic superpowers.

Comment: He who loses his passport prays for it, but the consul saves him… with a forced smile.

Political Advisor

Provides analysis and strategies on international relations.

Perception: The brain behind the scenes, the one who reads between the lines and whispers crucial advice. Sometimes he seems like a psychoanalyst for foreign governments.

Comment: He knows everything before anyone else… it is a shame that no one always listens to him.

Diplomatic

Negotiates, mediates, represent the state in negotiations and conferences.

Perception: The master of elegant compromise, able to smile while solving impossible problems.

Comment: Always elegant, even when inside he is grumbling about yet another international mess.

Interpreter/Translator

It ensures linguistic understanding between states and institutions.

Perception: The keen ear that knows more languages than the politicians it translates. It can save negotiations... or ruin them with a small mistake.

Personal comment: True power lies in silence and the right words. But be careful: often, when true understanding is lacking, those in that situation at that moment say whatever comes to mind, and do not report the actual statements.

Foreign Policy Analyst

Studies international scenarios, prepares reports and forecasts.

Perception: Eyes on maps, graphs, and bulletins. Lives between hypotheses and reality, between anxiety and geopolitical excitement.

Comment: The worst scenarios are always other people.

International Law Expert

Advises on global treaties, conventions, and regulations.

Perception: The moral judge of governments, he knows what can and cannot be done. Sometimes irritating, always indispensable.

Personal comment: Read books bigger than life itself. But do not be like my colleague, who toured 108 countries as a do-it-yourself tourist, finding the best local women, and

eventually signing his business cards as "international expert"... but he was just an inexperienced ignoramus with a business card.

Commercial Officer / Foreign Trade

It supports companies and promotes international trade.

Perception: The bridge between economics and diplomacy. Seen as the "bridge salesman" connecting worlds.

Personal comment: If the bridge holds, everyone is happy... if it collapses, everyone rushes to find it. But to lower the risk threshold, it is better to rely on ugly but intelligent women: they have that extra edge that always guarantees you the ride.

Head of Relations with International Organizations

Manages contacts with the UN, EU, NATO, etc.

Perception: Someone who knows all the acronyms and corridors of global power. Sometimes he seems like a living encyclopedia.

Comment: Always ready to explain what an acronym means… and how to save yourself from it.

Conclusion

"Internally, just to let you know that they look inside you first, and then, if necessary, they look you in the face. Between checks, permits, and prohibitions, it is the ministry that reminds you that your freedom is a relative concept. Here, they decide who walks confidently and who walks

anxiously. Everyone knows it, but few admit it: true power is invisible, and the greatest fun is making it seem necessary."

OF THE INTERIOR

The Ministry of the Interior is the lens through which we observe the fragility and strength of a nation. Here, we do not just make laws and checks: we touch the daily lives of every citizen, from the narrowest alley in the city to the beating heart of its institutions. Police, prefectures, civil defense: men and women who represent the boundary between order and chaos, security, and fear.

These are not faceless heroes or invisible bureaucrats: these are people called upon to make choices that impact on the freedoms, responsibilities, and trust of the community. In this chapter, you will find not empty praise, but necessary truths: the Ministry of the Interior is a mirror of the society it seeks to govern, and every one of its actions says something about us.

Provocative? Yes, because the challenge is to look beyond the facade, to understand that security is not just repression, and that control is not just order. It is respect for social life, its collective responsibility, it is the thin thread that holds Italy together.

Operational Officers

They enforce laws and regulations, manage practices and protocols.

Staff: Administrative officials, inspectors, and those assigned to specific sectors (e.g., control and supervision, registers, contributions).

Narrative Highlight: Here, work often becomes a deadly routine, with small powers that seem enormous but pay off with nothing more than stress.

Employees

Operational and bureaucratic support for offices, management of documentation and internal protocols.

Staff: Civil servants, secretaries, switchboard operators, archivists, receptionists.

Narrative Highlight: The silent soul of the Ministry: they make everything work, but almost no one notices them.

Managers

Supervision of officials, organization of offices and resources, mid-level operational decisions.

Staff: Sector managers, office managers, department heads.

Narrative Highlight: They may dictate the rules and wield small powers, but true power often eludes them; frustration builds over the years.

Senior Executives / General Secretaries

Overall management of a Ministry, inter-ministerial coordination, political and public contacts.

Staff: Secretaries General, Directors General, Cabinet Heads.

Narrative Highlight: They live in a world of prestige and official travel, but often far from the reality of the citizens and with salaries that do not correspond to their true load of responsibilities.

Specialist Offices

Technical and regulatory support to ministries, research, planning, risk prevention, fund management.

Staff: Analysts, auditors, legal experts, statisticians, protocol, and ceremonial office.

Narrative Highlight: They work in the shadows, producing reports on everything, but no one really knows what they are doing until trouble strikes.

Administrative and Logistics

Management of materials, infrastructure, resources, internal security, and anti-crisis protocols.

Staff: Warehouse workers, maintenance workers, drivers, security operators, IT technicians.

Narrative Highlight: They work "behind the scenes," invisible but crucial; often victims of bureaucracy and favoritism.

Political Cabinets (not strictly political)

Coordination with political bodies, drafting official documents, relations with the press and public opinion.

Staff: Advisors, spokespeople, communications officers, cabinet secretaries.

Narrative highlight: Where work becomes strategic, but also more hypocritical: appearances matter more than action.

Police Headquarters – 21 Area Cage

The Policemen

He is the daily cog in the police station's cogs, the man (or woman) who sees everything, hears everything, takes notes, and, when necessary, acts quietly. Sometimes a silent hero, other times a simple official dreaming of retirement while signing forms and reports. Life puts him to the test with citizens, criminals, and superiors; his power is concrete, tangible, made of uniform, badge, and gun. But he often goes unnoticed, except for the dramas he must manage and the responsibilities he bears.

He knows how to read the streets better than anyone else. He knows when to speak, when to remain silent, and when a single gesture can change everything. Yet not everything he does is understood: the power of a blue ID card, a metal plaque, and a double stack 9mm Beretta model 51/bis remains only a memory of what once was.

The police officers who retire or who did so between 2000 and 2010 are the product of a strange era: a middle school diploma was all that was needed to enter the force. Only after 1984 were competitive exams introduced, and the bar was raised only to select those who genuinely wanted to advance their careers. Poor education produced mediocre qualities, and only a few made a career out of the right face, the right marriage, or the personal strength developed after years of challenging work.

And then there are those like me. I took the exam, with a middle school diploma, and I won... but I did not accept the job. Hahahaha! I have seen it all, from the inside and the outside, without ever having to bend my freedom to the rules of the system. That badge, that gun, those daily gestures of power... they are no longer of any use.

And then I taught at American universities, speaking five languages, and if I thought I would find a similar position at the police station, it would only be as a drug-sniffing dog. Hahahaha

Yet, many will look for me first and understand the book later. Because the missing piece from the police station, the one that really matters, was me.

Passport Office

People scrutinizing you as if they were reading your life rather than your ID. Every stamp feels like a judgment, every line a test of patience and nervous endurance.
Perception: Frustration and anxiety mixed with impotence. If you lose weight—as happened to me—you risk never returning home, because they tell you the passport photo no longer belongs to you.
Personal comment: And yet, it is there that you understand how bureaucracy can turn an ordinary person into a detective of his own identity. Oh, and remember no one will save you if you do not know how to smile at the right official... or at least try to convince them you are still you, even without the beard and a few pounds less.

Foreigners' Office

Where the world intersects and time seems to expand. They scrutinize you, question you, listen to you, and archive you.
Perception: suspended between curiosity and isolation. The limitation of speaking foreign languages remains, and sometimes even the limitation of one's native language, but often the solution is found by asking someone for support in exchange for something. We are Italians, we are this too.

Family Office

Where private dynamics become state practices. Dramas are read behind a signed form.
Perception: Tenderness mixed with disillusionment, private life, and open books. Greater attention is paid to those with children to protect.

Prevention Office (Earth)

They monitor, report, and warn, often invisible until an emergency.
Perception: Constant vigor and latent tension, protection like a silent burden. Prevention is always better than cure, but it always depends on the person.

Health Office (Land)

Rapid treatment, cold protocols, but always a focus on human distress.
Perception: Between dedication and bureaucratic indifference, healthcare is under scrutiny. Often in the hands of people with no qualifications, only merits and no professional classification, just ad hoc assignments to fill the gaps.

Dog Units

The faithful gaze of the animals accompanies rigorous training. Dog and agent, a bond of silent understanding.
Perception: Intense collaboration and mutual devotion. The task is entrusted to people who love animals in general and dogs in particular, whose dedication is priceless, limitless, and often goes unrecognized.

Escorts and Drivers Office

Life is a race, between sirens and responsibilities. Every journey is a test of concentration and composure.
Perception: High stress, adrenaline, and a sense of concrete usefulness. They only work if others are willing to work and move.

Maritime Operations Office

Monitoring ports, ships, and suspicious traffic. Water hides what land does not reveal.
Perception: Constant vigilance and diligence.

Anti-Drug Office (Sea)

Where hands tremble and documents tell stories of desperation.
Perception: Conflict between justice and brutal reality.

Rescue / Intervention Team

Always ready to jump into the water to save lives. The daily heroism that no one sees.
Perception: Tension and invisible gratitude.

Port Control Office

Where can every container tell a story of crime or hope?
Perception: Rigorous vigilance and a constant analytical mind.

Air Operations Office

The air as a territory of surveillance and discreet power.
Perception: Control and limited freedom, the sky as a border.

Flight Department (elite)

Fast-moving professionals are often admired but never recognized.
Perception: Excellence, tension, and the loneliness of those who fly high.

Anti-Drug Unit / Flight Control

Where skies and traffic intertwine, and the law follows invisible routes.
Perception: Vigilance in flight, anxiety, and responsibility combined.

Postal Police Office

A top-down structure that monitors and verifies direct correspondence between all the world's police forces to prevent acts that are anti-personal in relation to IT and digital postal processes.

Perception: Low consideration in Italy where everyone does not care about everyone else.

Comment

All these angels and bureaucrats struggle with adrenaline, stress, and protocol... but none of them truly deserve the salary they earn. Except the dog at the dog club: at least he gets free cuddles.
All the police friends I have had have always investigated who I was and what I was doing, and sometimes they were the ones who suggested illegal activities. But my grandfather, in life, always said one thing: **"With the police officers, you eat and you cross paths... but don't sleep."**

FIREFIGHTER - NBCR Unit

NBCR Office – Planning and Coordination

Perception: An environment where strategy merges with the reality of emergencies. Every decision can mean the difference between life and death.

Comment: Here we draw maps of uncertainty, where every scenario is potentially a nightmare that must be faced with clarity.

NBC Intervention Unit

Perception: Highly specialized teams, ready to enter contaminated areas with sophisticated equipment and protective suits.

Commentary: The silent heroes who face the unknown, where every step could be the last if not calibrated with precision.

Mobile Analysis Laboratory

Perception: A laboratory unit that moves into the field to analyze suspicious substances in real time.

Comment: The beating heart of field diagnosis, where science meets urgency and precision is vital.

Decontamination Unit

Perception: Teams dedicated to removing contamination from people, vehicles, and equipment.

Comment: The first step towards safety, where every action is calibrated to prevent the spread of dangerous agents.

Communication and Monitoring Center

Perception: Central hub that coordinates information and resources during a CBRN emergency.

Comment: The operational mind that connects every unit in the field, ensuring a timely and coordinated response.

Psychological Support Unit

Perception: Professionals who offer emotional and psychological support to personnel involved in traumatic scenarios.

Comment: The invisible safety net, which helps you maintain clarity in situations of extreme stress.

Training and Simulation Unit

Perception: Teams design and conduct realistic exercises to prepare personnel for CBRN scenarios.

Comment: The battlefield of preparation, where theory is transformed into practice under controlled conditions.

Contaminated Materials Recovery and Disposal Unit

Perception: Teams specialized in recovery and safe disposal of contaminated materials.

Comment: The last defenders against the spread of contaminants, operating in high-risk environments with surgical precision.

Environmental Detection and Analysis Unit

Perception: Teams equipped with advanced sensors to detect CBRN agents in the surrounding environment.

Commentary: The technological eyes on the field, scanning the air, soil, and water for invisible threats.

Logistics Support and Supply Unit

Perception: Teams that ensure the continuous supply of materials, equipment, and logistical support to units in the field.

Comment: The backbone of operational sustainability, ensuring resources never run out during an emergency.

Final Note – Tribute to Antonio Capozza

The NBCR Unit represents the vanguard of civil protection: a group called upon to face invisible, changing, and often unpredictable threats with skill, courage, and absolute dedication. Each member is a guardian of collective security, ready to intervene where others hesitate, quietly, without making headlines, but with a commitment that saves lives and builds trust.

In this context, a figure stands out who embodies all that public service can offer, both high and rare: **Antonio Capozza,** from Reggio Calabria. His career in the NBCR is more than just a resume; he is a living legend of civil protection, an example of dedication, dedication, and technical expertise that few in the world can match. He will officially retire from active service on October 31, 2025, but the void he will leave will be impossible to fill.

Antonio is more than just an operator: he is one of the leading international experts in the CBRN sector, frequently invited to share his experience at the most prestigious global conventions, a respected speaker for government and international organizations, a lecturer for high-level specialized courses, and a sought-after consultant for government and private organizations. His technical knowledge ranges from the most advanced safety protocols to operational emergency management, including chemical, biological, radiological, and nuclear risk analysis, with an obsessive diligence that only those who have seen danger on the front lines can possess.

What makes Antonio Capozza unique is not just his expertise: it is his quiet dedication, his daily perseverance, his unconditional willingness to dedicate his life and time to serving others. He does not care about salaries, hours, or holidays: for him, the concept of social service is sacred, lived to the fullest, as few can. He is the kind of professional who, if described in a technical book, would bring the subject to life and concreteness, but Antonio does not need manuals to demonstrate his greatness, because his actions speak for themselves.

Those who have had the privilege of working with him know that Antonio Capozza does more than simply execute procedures: he anticipates scenarios, forges strategies, trains young colleagues, and becomes a stable point of reference in environments where pressure is extreme and decisions can mean the difference between life and death. His reputation precedes him: every structure, every organization, every course he attends gains weight, credibility, and depth thanks to his presence.

This chapter is not just a tribute; it is a **portrait of excellence and professionalism.** Antonio Capozza is living proof that the invisibility of certain professions is not synonymous with mediocrity, but with absolute seriousness. His experience, integrity, and humanity are a heritage we should all strive to preserve and enhance. We hope that, once he leaves active service, he can be relocated to a professional organization where his knowledge can continue to educate, inspire, and save lives: because the world needs professionals like him, capable of making a difference without demanding applause.

Antonio Capozza is more than just an NBCR worker: he is a living symbol of the true power of service, of knowledge that saves, and of silence that is effective. This chapter does him justice, and every word here is a small attempt to give back to the man what he has generously given to the community.

Provincial Command

Strategic direction and overall coordination.

- **Staff:** Commander, Deputy Commander, Planning and Control Office.

Operational Teams

- **Team Leader:** Leader on the field, responsible for the safety of the team.
- **Operational Fire Brigade:** Direct intervention in fires, technical rescue, road accidents.
- **Specializations:** Water (flooding), Earth (collapses, landslides), Air (interventions on tall structures).

Operational Nuclei

- **Dog Unit:** Search for missing or buried people.
- **Alpine/Water Rescue Unit:** Specialist interventions on mountains and rivers/lakes.
- **Spelean-Alpine-Fluvial Technical Unit (SAF):** Complex accesses, wells, caves, rivers.

Technical and Radio mobile Support

- **Mobile Radio:** They coordinate and support teams in the field, constantly connected to the operations center.
- **Mobile technical laboratories:** small vehicles for preliminary analyses, surveys, and operational safety.

Operations Center

- **Function:** Receiving alarms, dispatching interventions, managing local emergencies.

- **Staff:** Switchboard operators, 115 call operators, dispatchers, mobile radio technicians.

Administrative Offices

- **Civilian personnel:** Administrative employees, secretarial staff, shift management, intervention documentation.
- **Functions:** Logistics support, management of vehicles and equipment, coordination of supplies.

Prevention and Safety Office

- **Function:** Fire control in public/private buildings, training of the population, inspections.
- **Staff:** Fire technicians, inspectors, trainers.

Health Office

- **Function:** Personal health monitoring, advanced first aid, psychological support.
- **Staff:** Doctors, nurses, psychologists supporting the teams.

Drivers and Escorts

- **Function:** Emergency vehicle operation, field coordination management.
- **Staff:** Specialized firefighters driving heavy vehicles and ladder trucks.

Conclusion

The Ministry of the Interior is much more than a building or a bureaucratic structure: it is the silent heart that holds together our cities, our neighborhoods, our communities.

Every decision made, every patrol deployed, every office that operates quietly is an indispensable part of social life.

Behind their uniforms and desks are men and women who choose to shoulder weighty responsibilities every day, often away from the spotlight, knowing that their actions impact citizens' freedom, security, and trust. There are no trivial gestures or easy choices: their work is a constant dialogue between the law, conscience, and concrete reality.

Recognizing this means respecting the Ministry not as a distant power, but as a group of people who embody, with hard work and dedication, the invisible thread that holds our social life together. And understanding this is also a way to better understand ourselves, the society we inhabit, and what unites us beyond our differences.

OF JUSTICE

Those who make mistakes pay: if only that were true, people only pay to prove their innocence. A world of intertwined roles, where everyone has a role and a weight, and where the line between guilty and innocent often blurs.

One of the most important in the country

Imagine a Ministry of Justice so powerful it can create nonexistent courts, imaginary offices, and legal professionals who defy all logic. A place where the law bends to fantasy, and every rule is an act of pure invention. Welcome to the Ministry of Justice, where the only certainty is uncertainty.

Minister of Justice

The supreme leader, always ready to sign laws without reading them, but with a reassuring smile.

Chief of Staff

A mysterious figure, often more influential than the Minister himself, capable of resolving conflicts with a handshake and a nod.

Department of Imaginary Affairs

Created laws that no one ever asked for, but that everyone must follow.

Department of Alternative Justice

He runs courts that exist only in dreams, where cases are resolved with parlor games and philosophical discussions.

Department of Creative Sentences

Makes legal decisions based on artistic inspiration and random intuition, rather than hard facts.

Epilogue

In this Ministry, justice is a fluid, adaptable, and fun concept. Laws are written with the ink of imagination, and every case is an evolving work of art. If you are looking for coherence and rationality, you'd better look elsewhere. But if you want to live in a world where justice is as unpredictable as it is fascinating, this is the right place.

Witnesses

Who brings the truth – or at least a version of it – before the law.

Perception: Between fear and a sense of responsibility, often perceived as fragile or heroic. Every word weighs heavily, and the silence becomes a deafening roar. Seeing a witness face in the courtroom is like witnessing a small, everyday miracle.

Comment: Without them, the courtroom would be a silent theater. Ironically, some people remember the witness's haircut more than the words he spoke.

Innocents

Victims of circumstance or injustices, they struggle to prove their truth.

Perception: They evoke both empathy and anger. Every step toward freedom is filled with tension and hope. They appear fragile, but their resilience is often surprising.

Comment: Their strength is silent but powerful. Irony: more innocent, more drama-like stories... too bad they are real and so lucky.

Guilty

Who broke the law and faced the consequences.

Perception: They oscillate between condemnation and compassion. Society observes them as human experiments: feared, judged, sometimes picturesque in their search for excuses. Living with one's own guilt is a constant psychological spectacle.

Comment: Underestimated in humanity, often overestimated in guilt. Irony: those who err always seem like the protagonists of a tragic soap opera. But the true culprit is the one who failed to dismantle the accusation

with facts, the only true evidence on which jurisprudence is based.

Penitentiary Police

As custodians of detention facilities, the Penitentiary Police manage internal security, accompany inmates, and maintain daily order in prisons. They are the bridge between law, society, and rehabilitation, confronting tensions and conflicts every day within concrete walls.

Perception: Often invisible or stereotyped, it is perceived as a repressive authority, but those who know the job know that it is a delicate balancing act between control and protection of prisoners' rights.

Comment: The Penitentiary Police faces one of society's most complex and least celebrated tasks: managing people deprived of their liberty without losing their humanity or authority. Their work is quiet, demanding, and deserves recognition because it reflects the concrete face of justice and civil coexistence.

Prisons

Prisons:

Places where the law meets reality, between security and forced coexistence.

Perception: Feared and hated, prisons lay bare the human soul. Between sudden brawls, monotonous routines, and moments of suspended silence, every gesture becomes a survival strategy. Life here is uncompromising, and daily life is a subtle art of resisting without giving in.

Comment: Sometimes they seem like extreme survival schools. Ironic: the daily rehearsal of "don't break the rules" can turn into a tragicomic spectacle. But it is never easy: every mistake, every look, every word weighs more than you think.

Yet, between 1970 and 1975, I went there almost three times a week. Not as an inmate, but to understand, observe, and experience the tension of that microcosm. I stopped at the food store, sometimes I snooped around the cells, just to get a sense of where those who make mistakes end up.

My father was friends with the prison warden and the marshals at the San Pietro penitentiary in Reggio Calabria. They always met for their card game, amidst smiles and teasing, with the inevitable loser always paying. I sat next to him, observing everything. When he did not accompany me to the bathroom, I ended up urinating on my pants, amidst the desperate cries of my mother when he returned.

In the morning at school, the teacher would ask me what I had done the day before. I would reply, "I was in prison with my father." She asked only twice in five years. And then that was it. No one could understand, no one could truly judge what I was seeing.

Prison Director

Who manages the balance between control and humanity behind bars?

Perception: Authority and fragility coexist. Controlling the lives of others requires a firm hand and a watchful heart. The loneliness of power is surprising.

Comment: The responsibility is enormous and invisible. Ironic: knowing where everyone is always does not make you happier... just more stressed.

Education Centers

Places of recovery, training, and reintegration for those who have made mistakes.

Perception: Spaces of hope undervalued but essential. Seeing a smile after months of resistance is a small victory that warms the heart. Here, every gesture, even the smallest, counts.

Comment: Educating those who have made mistakes is an invisible art. Irony: more smiles than hammers but not always recognized.

Reintegration

Paths that help people return to society after punishment.

Perception: Places of rebirth and tension. Hope coexists with uncertainty: learning to live again is an emotional undertaking, where every small step is a triumph.

Comment: Bringing someone back to life is underrated, but crucial. Ironically, it is often more complicated than getting a new printer to work in court.

Judges

He decides the fate of others, balancing law, and humanity.

Perception: Seen from the outside as implacable demigods, feared and respected. Behind the robe, however, every sentence weighs on the heart: coffee is never enough to counter the sleepless nights spent pondering the lives of

others. A judge walks a tightrope between the law and humanity.

Comment: More bureaucratic tightrope walkers than guardians of justice. Irony: the gavel is more satisfying than those who wield it admit.
But beware: if you happen to find yourself disliked by one of them, think twice before speaking. Look them straight in the eye, and only state facts, never suppositions or inferences. Any hesitation, any misplaced word, and you will be doomed.

Judicial Police

An operational body serving the judiciary, the Judicial Police collects evidence, investigates crimes, and assists in the trial process. It intervenes behind the scenes of crime, transforming suspicions and facts into concrete evidence for justice.

Perception: Often invisible to the public, it is perceived as rigid and bureaucratic, yet essential to the functioning of the justice system. Its presence is synonymous with legality and investigative oversight and is sometimes feared by citizens themselves due to its necessary intrusiveness.

Comment: The Judicial Police is the technical arm of the law: without it, sentences would remain empty words. Their work requires balance, competence, and integrity, and deserves respect because it builds the very foundation of justice.

Chancellors

Custodians of the archives, protocols, and details that make the court function.

Perception: Invisible but indispensable, often treated as mere paperwork to be disposed of. Their smile can save an entire court day, and sometimes, they only know where the lost file is hidden.

Comment: Without them, even the most brilliant judge would be lost in a swamp of files. Irony: true power lies in finding the right file the first time.

Sentencing Device

A written document issued by a judge that embodies the decision of a trial, transforming arguments and evidence into a definitive statement of justice.
Perception: Often perceived as cold and technical, but it is the heart of the judicial decision.
Comment: Without clear provisions, justice remains a theory. It is tangible proof that the law speaks and decides. Often, the statute of limitations is that tangible sign that establishes the doubt of those who had to decide and overstep the deadline.

Assize Courts

Courts for the most serious crimes, with judges and a jury, where society directly participates in the trial.
Perception: Solemnity and gravity; a symbol of maximum civic involvement in criminal justice.
Comment: They represent the dialogue between the law and the citizen but require a balance between emotion and reason.

Courts of Appeal

Courts that review decisions of lower levels, correcting errors or upholding sentences.

Perception: Second chance for justice; sometimes perceived as bureaucratic slowness.
Comment: Fundamental to the fairness of the system: they ensure that justice is monitored and verified.

Courts of Cassation

Supreme body that verifies the correct application of the law, without delving into the merits of the facts.
Perception: Distant, almost abstract; symbol of supreme legal authority.
Comment: Without the Supreme Court, the law would become uncertain. It is the guarantor of the coherence and soundness of the rules.

Strasbourg Court

International body that protects citizens' fundamental rights against state abuse.
Perception: Defender of rights, often seen as distant and bureaucratic.
Comment: Fundamental in reminding us that justice is not limited to national borders; it is a barrier against arbitrariness.

European Court

District that interprets and applies European Union law, influencing national legislation.
Perception: Supranational authority, sometimes seen as distant, yet powerful.
Comment: Essential for regulatory unity and for resolving complex conflicts between states and citizens.

Bankruptcy Court

It manages bankruptcy proceedings, protecting creditors and debtors, and regulating economic crises.

Perception: Often feared by businesses, but necessary for economic stability and order.

Comment: Bankruptcy management is the lifeblood of the economic system: without rules and transparency, everything collapses.

Judicial Auctions

Public proceedings for the liquidation of assets under judicial order.

Perception: Opportunity for some, a symbol of loss for others.

Comment: They represent the material embodiment of justice: abstract decisions are transformed into real effects on everyday life.

Auctions at auction

A variant of judicial auctions, often public and competitive, to ensure maximum transparency.

Perception: Market events regulated by law; ambivalent perception between profit and failure.

Comment: They demonstrate how justice touches every aspect of society, even the economy of tangible goods.

Judicial Consultants

Professionals who support the courts with technical and specialized skills, from experts to industry experts.

Perception: Invisible but crucial; often considered technical arbiters of complexities that escape the pure law.

Comment: Without them, judicial decisions would risk

superficiality: they bring knowledge and concreteness to justice.

THE LAWYERS

Defenders or accusers, armed with words, strategies, and hypocrisy. They oscillate between heroes and troublemakers; beloved by desperate customers, feared by envious colleagues. Every harangue is a battle, every pause an opportunity to laugh at the absurdity of men in togas. Some are Shakespeare in times; others are peddlers of discount-store illusions. Irony: talk enough and the entire world becomes guilty of something.

Serious and Complete

Amid the din of courtrooms, the competition for visibility, and the power games disguised as legal procedures, there exists a category that does not bow to trends or shortcuts: serious and thorough lawyers. They do not seek applause; they do not want newspaper headlines. They know how to read between the lines of the law, interpret the silence of decrees, and anticipate the course of events like those who know the invisible map of the city.

They defend quietly, advise without self-interest, and guard dossiers that carry more weight than any diploma. Their weapon is their words—and the ability to remain silent at the right time. They are the ones who make justice credible when everything else seems like a facade.

Not all lawyers are like this. Some play by the rules as if they were pawns; others think they are superheroes in robes and Clark Kent-style glasses. But those who belong to this cage of seriousness know that true power is not flaunted: it

is exercised, silent, invisible, and fundamental, without seeking recognition.

I have only met three in my life. With each one, I learned a lot... and laughed a lot.

• **The first.** President of my rugby team. He introduced me to female relationships without asking for a penny. He taught me to understand women, to be received without begging, to survive every match—on and off the field. Showing money without ever spending it: a visual wealth hidden behind proven poverty. A practical, effective lesson.

• **The second.** A Romanian woman who opened a different world to me. I understood that women, in every way, are superior to us. I took notes like a high school student—dry throat, brain in disarray. The previous experience was not erased, it was updated, and I returned home with Romanian money. The first Italian to take money from a Romanian woman—stuff from a movie, my thing.

• **The third.** My current lawyer: he never loses—fifteen cases won in a row. I thought he had a pact with the judges. Instead, he gave me the final lesson: no advice about women; only respect and love, one by one. The law does not judge in unison. Me? I found my own little "association of good ideas"—no quorum, no boring rules.

In the end, laughing with them is inevitable. Those who are truly serious know that life is ridiculous sometimes; laughter is the only way to keep from going crazy—and sometimes it is even the strategy for winning a case without opening your mouth.

And the accused

They were in the prison interview room, the lawyer in front of the trial papers, the defendant on the other side of the glass.

"We screw them here," the lawyer said, calculating every move. "Here, they screw you."
So, five, ten steps back and forth, between strategies and calculations.

Finally, the defendant, with a hint of irony remaining, asked:
"Excuse me, lawyer... when we screw them there are ten of us, and when they screw me... am I alone?"

No one laughed. Because that "fucking" was no longer a game: the defendant received six life sentences. He no longer walked out of prison on his own two feet: he found himself lying in a place from which he would never get up.

And the lawyer? He continued to do his job, silent and precise, in that invisible cage where true power earns no applause but brings dire consequences.

Civilians

They manage contracts, inheritances, and other people's property. Invisible outside the courtroom, they are omnipresent in the lives of those who sign documents without reading them. They turn boring rules into death traps.

Criminal lawyers

They defend murderers or accuse innocents. Stars and demons of justice; they live amidst human dramas and

courtroom dramas. They survive the horrors of others... and get away with it clean before the law.

Cassationists

They manipulate legal loopholes like puppets. Far from the battlefield, they can upend worlds with a single written sentence. Untouchable and feared like cold gods.

Divorce lawyers

Managers of other people's marital pain. Feared by spouses, adored by those who want to divide assets. They emerge rich every time the accused cries in court. Tragic and comical at the same time.

Tax collectors

They attack wallets, bank accounts, pride, and dignity. Hateful, necessary, and infinitely more feared than the taxman itself. The law is their weapon, precision their pleasure.

Imaginative

They invent legal strategies that defy common sense. Those who hire them hope for miracles but often experience catastrophes. Whether brilliant or crazy, it is always a guaranteed spectacle.

Digital

Nerds armed with code and virtual law. Invisible, lethal, capable of destroying reputations and bank accounts with a click. Modernity adores them; ignorance fears them.
But their copy-and-paste routines often fail. Thus, in a separation case, you find yourself with a document relating

to a car accident. And then you realize you have fallen into a twisted legal loophole, with no way out.

Matrimonially

Separations and failed marriages? They manage them like gladiators. Feared, respected, and incredibly profitable: if someone cries in court, they count money.

Competent

They always succeed. Feared, respected, untouchable. Talent is not taught, it is embodied. Their silence is success, but they never flaunt it, always maintaining emotional calm and control.

Incompetent

They cause harm even by reading the manual. Clients survive, but at a high price. Sometimes they rise to the top solely thanks to the chaos they sow. Sometimes, other wives or mothers or sisters make their powerful contribution, and everything becomes natural, because they are the children of the mother who gives birth to fools.

Lovers of the profession

Obsessed with the law. Codes, courts, strategies: their religion. They enjoy bending the world, even when it is impossible. And by studying, you never find them unprepared, and if they open their mouths, they give pearls but do not cast them before swine.

Law graduates only

They have a piece of paper, but little substance. They cite articles, ignoring reality. They are dangerous only to those who listen to them too much. They have given satisfaction

to their parents, relatives, and friends, but they have wasted their time learning what they will never use.

Reflection on the category

And in the end, everyone faces off. Every word is a blow, every strategy kicks in the shins of reality. Irony, cruelty, and ambition intertwine when they laugh, they cry, they deceive, they betray... yet no one truly gives in. Because in the arena of the law, it does not matter who is right: it is it who knows how to bend the world to their advantage, even if only for a minute. Lawyers who sue me after reading this book, I warn you: do not waste your time or money, because you will not find a foothold. I am a tax resident abroad and a legal entity covered and protected by copyright. And you stand there watching, knowing that the toga does not protect you from the absurd, but can transform it into a spectacle.

Comment

And in the end, everyone faces off: civil lawyers against criminal lawyers, cassation lawyers against divorce lawyers, ghosts against tax collectors. Every word is a blow, every strategy kicks in the shins of reality. Irony, cruelty, and ambition intertwine when they laugh, they cry, they deceive, they betray... and yet no one truly gives in. Because in the arena of the law, it does not matter who is right: it is it who knows how to bend the world to their advantage, even if only for a minute. And you stay there watching, knowing that the toga does not protect you from the absurd, but it can transform it into a spectacle.

Provocation

Imagine a world where the matrimonial justice system has created entirely fictional offices. No one knows them, no

one frequents them... and yet, their narrative existence allows us to laugh, reflect, and challenge our ideas about law and relationships.

Divorce Court

An imaginary place where separations become spectacles, and every decision is a mix of irony and legal strategy. Here, married life transforms into theater.

Comment: If it really existed, lawyers would be tightrope walkers between resentment and common sense, judges' true artists of suspicion and consultants of the heart strategists of emotional chaos.

- **Chief Marriage Disaster Judge:** Oversees all cases, expert in irony and emotional diplomacy.
- **Balancing Lawyer:** manages angry and argumentative clients without losing his smile.
- **Broken Heart Consultant:** translates tears and resentment into documents and rulings.
- **Failed Marriage Registry Officer:** He carefully records every low blow, without comment (but with sarcasm).

Organizational chart

The Gabbia Ministry of Justice does not exist, yet its parodic structure shows us how every role, even the most absurd, has a narrative function. These imaginary offices and professionals remind us that the law can be theatrical, ironic, cruel... and often funnier in fantasy then.

Epilogue

These nonexistent courts remind us that the law can be serious, cruel, ridiculous, or ironic, depending on who interprets it. Inventing places and professions allow us to laugh at the complexities of married life, without taking ourselves too seriously... and without ever having to sign real documents.

OF THE DEFENSE

The Ministry of Defense is not just a headquarters; it is the invisible heart of the country's military and strategic power. Moves, strategies, names, and careers are decided here, while the public sees only parades and uniforms. Behind every decree, every order, lies a complex organization working in the shadows, intertwining politics, tactics, and the national interest. Every branch, every office, is a small universe of influence.

Minister of Defense

Supreme leader, visible symbol of invisible strategy. He signs orders, appears at conferences, while the real machinery of power operates behind him.

Deputy Ministers and Strategic Advisors

Brains that calculate risks, anticipate scenarios, write the future without anyone noticing.

Cabinet of Special Operations

Selected, reserved forces, ghosts that can change balances without ever appearing.

Intelligence and Cyber Defense

They control invisibly and digitally: those who know, dominate; those who ignore, succumb.

Public Relations and Political Mediation

Polite, but every word is calibrated to protect interests and image.

Comment

This ministry is more than just offices, uniforms, and protocols. It is **the invisible backbone of the state,** the place where the country's future is decided and where real power moves away from the public eye. Every decision, every signature, every strategy is a piece of the nation's great invisible mosaic.

CARABINIERI: FROM 1814 TO TODAY

Born as the king's guardians, evolved as defenders of the Republic, the Carabinieri have always been the visible shadow of power. Guardians of the law, but also of the fate of those who command and those who suffer. This distinctive feature tells their story, their transformations, and how they have shaped Italy without ever losing their centrality.

United Italy and the growth of the Corps (1861-1915)

With unification, the Carabinieri became a national force, present in every corner of the country. Guardians of the new state, often mediators between law and society, between tradition and modernity. Their image strengthened: respect, fear, and the need of a nation under construction.

Wars, dictatorships, and the Resistance (1915-1945)

From the First World War to the Resistance, through fascism, the Corps changed, adapting to the nation's fortunes. Sometimes an instrument, sometimes a shield. In every era, their presence determined invisible balances, where the State held the people to its grip.

Republic and modernization (1946-1990)

They become key players in the construction of the democratic state: counterterrorism, territorial control, civilian presence. Technological and cultural evolution of the Corps, which always remains at the center of power dynamics, both visible and hidden.

Today: The Invisible Thread of Power (1990-present)

Not just public order: protection, intelligence, political mediation. The Corps remain a cornerstone of the country, balancing innovation and tradition, visibility, and secrecy. Even today, Italy's history passes through their hands.

Epilogue

The Carabinieri are not just soldiers or police officers. They are **the silent guardians of the country's destiny,** invisible protagonists in the plots of those in power and those who observe. Their story is not just news: it reflects power, society, and the lives they inhabit.

Protection of the Law and Control of the Territory

The Carabinieri are not just uniforms and parade salutes. They are rooted in territory, invisible guardians of power, silent observers of everything that happens. Every city,

every town, every street has its own dossier: names, habits, secrets. Their strength comes not from weapons, but from a **deep and detailed knowledge** of the territory and its citizens.

Protection of the right

Intervene wherever the law is threatened, often before the public is aware.

Internal and external protection

Not just security, but an invisible thread connecting the seats of power, institutions, and citizens.

Coups d'état (narrative and provocative)

When the country falters, the Carabinieri are the silent axis that holds everything together. Not always visible, but decisive.

Secret dossiers

Every officer has information on everyone. It is said, ironically and provocatively, that officers' wives can even know if their neighbors are cheating... a sign of the force's "pervasive" knowledge.

Provocation

The Carabinieri's stories are full of bitter laughter: jokes that evoke smiles and amusement but hide harsh realities behind them. As if, in some cases, power was entrusted to children playing with weapons and secrets, unaware of the weight of information. Every smile could hide a secret dossier, every laugh and uncomfortable truth. It is the double face of control: lighthearted, yet implacable in substance.

Humor

Decades ago, the Commander of the Carabinieri was interviewed on prime time TG1, the first national television channel. The reporter asked him why so many jokes about Carabinieri were circulating and why they were so affected by popular satire.

The Commander's response was simple, clear, unforgettable:
"Thanks for the question. I can finally get a lump out of my stomach after so many years: in reality, the joke about the Carabinieri is just one... the one that is told. Everything else? It's all true."

At that moment, the lightness of the smile intertwined with the shadow of reality: what is humor is often the crudest representation of what is really happening. Laughter does not diminish the power of the Carabinieri; it reflects it, with irony and precision.

The Carabinieri's stories are filled with bitter laughter: jokes that evoke smiles and amusement, but beneath them lie harsh realities. As if, in some cases, power was entrusted to children playing with weapons and secrets, unaware of the weight of information. Laughter can hide a profound sadness.

Epic commentary on the chapter

The Carabinieri embody the paradox of power: visible and invisible, serious, and ironic, powerful, and vulnerable. Guardians of secrets, arbiters of balance, silent observers. Their presence is the invisible thread that holds together the structure of the state, often burdened with responsibilities

few dare imagine. Behind every smile lies an uncomfortable truth, and behind every laugh, a dossier that weighs more than can be expressed.

Forestry Corps

Silent guardians of nature

In recent years, the Forestry Corps has been incorporated into the Ministry of Defense, bringing with it a wealth of specific knowledge, traditions, and local secrets. No longer simply guards of forests or parks, they are now true sentinels of the State, with internal and external responsibilities, capable of coordinating complex operations and gathering valuable information on environmental and social dynamics.

Although less well-known to the public, the Forestry Corps have developed a widespread, almost invisible network of observation and control, allowing them to know everything that happens in the territories entrusted to them. Like the Carabinieri, they operate between apparent calm and implacable reality: a polite smile can hide a detailed dossier.

Provocation

It is said that Forestry Corps officers sometimes possess information that allows them to "predict" local population behavior better than any government statistics. Rumor has it that, as with the Carabinieri, officers' wives may have access to curiosities and secrets that go far beyond simple environmental protection.

Humor

Some say a forest ranger can spot a diseased tree from thirty meters away but cannot distinguish a lost tourist from a potential smuggler. Yet, amidst the jokes and smiles, the truth is always lurking what appears to be a carefree attitude often conceals a profound and systematic knowledge of the territory.

Italian Army

Guardians of peace… and good humor

The Italian Army has a widespread presence throughout the country, ready to protect citizens, infrastructure, and national values. At the same time, it operates in international missions, ensuring peace without ever engaging in excessive warfare: we are Italians, after all, and our history teaches us that we preach love and diplomacy before weapons.

And, if we think about it, no other people in the world have done what we have done: the Roman Empire taught us to conquer everything... and lose everything. A historical lesson that mixes grandeur and comedy, as if fate itself were playing chess with us, and we were the most reckless yet smiling pawns on the global chessboard.

Provocation

Despite its discipline and impeccable organization, the Italian Army is often perceived as an elegant yet unobtrusive entity: protection without oppression, presence without threat. Behind the soldier's smile lies the awareness of belonging to a tradition that has written pages of universal history.

Humor

It is said that if an Italian goes to war, he does so with elegance: helmet on, flag fluttering, and sarcasm ready to go. Because, in the end, even in the most serious missions, true Italian power lies in knowing how to laugh at oneself, while others plan conquests and we remember lost empires with a glass of wine in hand.

Ranks and roles of the Italian Army

(functions applicable to the entire Ministry of Defense)

Transversal professional functions

Internal Security Officer – border control and institutional protection.

Information and Dossier Officer – management of secret dossiers, sensitive archives, in-depth knowledge of the territory.

External Relations Officer – contacts with other armed forces and international missions.

Logistics and Materials Officer – management of armaments, vehicles, and resources.

Training and Motivation Officer – military instruction and morale maintenance of troops.

Humor and Provocation Function – Italian tradition: jokes and smiles, even when power seems entrusted to children unaware of the weightiest secrets.

Closing and Reflections

Behind every rank, behind every function, lies an invisible burden: the territory, the missions, the lives entrusted to men and women who must know everything without ever losing their smile. The Army, the Carabinieri, the Forestry Corps are not just numbers or roles: they are the repositories of a historical memory, of a wisdom accumulated through victories and defeats. Every dossier, every order, every operation carries the weight of a responsibility that few can utterly understand. It is the hidden side of power, the one that is unseen, but which moves the machinery of state.

Humor as a mirror of truth

The jokes, the bitter stories, the smiles behind the uniforms are not frivolous: they are the most humane way to survive a world of secrets and strategies. Laughing at oneself is the only defense against the madness of power left in the hands of those who should never wield it, even metaphorically. In our Ministry of Defense, laughter is a form of truth: it evokes lightheartedness but hides a depth that few dare face.

Epilogue

Thus, we close this chapter: with respect for those who serve, irony for those who observe, and awareness for those who read. The defense of a nation is not just about weapons or missions: it is about culture, memory, and even a touch of controlled folly. Ultimately, protecting a country also

means knowing how to smile in the face of the absurd, without ever losing sight of the reality behind the scenes.

ENVIRONMENT AND ENERGY SECURITY

A place where green is preached and gray is practiced.
Where the words "sustainability" and "future" become campaign slogans rather than actual missions.
The common perception? A ministry that should protect the land, air, and water, but which often ends up protecting far more concrete interests: the bank accounts of polluters.

Perception: Residents see solar panels in brochures and illegal landfills on their doorstep. They talk about ecological transition while drilling for new fossil fuels. It is like preaching fasting on a full stomach.

Comment: This is a green theater, with LED lights, where the main actors are oilmen disguised as environmentalists, multinationals with a clear conscience just because they bought a few “renewable energy” certificates.

Irony: Sometimes it makes you laugh they plant a tree for every highway built. And then the same tree dies, without water or care, while the highway thrives with its endless traffic jams.

Energy, Resources, and Invisible Masters

Energy – The Thread That Moves the World

- Introduction: Without energy we are in the dark and metaphorically.

- Energy as a geopolitical currency.
- Parallel: the citizen thinks he is paying the bill, but he is paying the ticket to the invisible master.

Oil – The Black Blood of the Earth

- Origins: the rush for oil between the late 19th and mid-20th centuries.
- The **Seven Sisters:** history, domination, monopoly, manipulation.
- Current companies (ExxonMobil, Shell, BP, Chevron, etc.) → what remains of that power.
- Concrete effects: wars, invasions, manipulated prices.
- Italy and the ENI / Mattei cases → an example of how going against the cartel costs dearly.

Gas – The Hot Breath of Power

- Major producers: Russia (Gazprom), Qatar, USA, Iran.
- The geopolitical weapon of the gas pipeline: Nord Stream, TAP, South Stream.
- The average citizen who discusses "warming" is unaware that there is a global tug-of-war behind it.
- Liquefied natural gas (LNG): a new frontier, ocean supply chains.

Water – Transparent Gold

- Central theme: without water we do not exist, there is no energy, there is no oil, there is no gas.
- Privatization: companies that manage water as if it were a luxury good.
- Water Wars (Middle East, Africa, India–Pakistan).
- Bottled water: a business worth more than gold in the same volume.
- Paradox: we pay more for it than for gasoline per liter.

Nuclear – The Ghost in the Shadows

- France, USA, Russia, China: who produces, who sells technology, who buys.
- Civil nuclear power: “clean” energy or a bomb under your desk?
- Waste and safety: the eternal problem that no one solves.
- Italy: the referendum, the decommissioned power plants, dependence on foreign countries.
- Hypocrisy: We condemn nuclear power, but we buy energy produced by French nuclear power plants.

Nations With Deposits

- Map: Middle East (Saudi Arabia, Iraq, Iran, Kuwait, UAE), Russia, Venezuela, Nigeria.

- “Rich and poor together”: nations sitting on black gold that remain poor due to corruption or external manipulation.
- African paradox: continent richer in resources, poorer in development.

Oil Companies & Seven Sisters

- A brief history of the original 7 sisters → myth and dominion.
- The new sisters: Aramco, Gazprom, CNPC, Petrobras, Petronas, PDVSA, NIOC.
- Comment: From private monopoly to state monopoly, the face changes but not hunger.
- Narration: The “Puppet Game” – governments that pretend to rule but are ruled.

Worldwide Distribution

- How energy travels: oil pipelines, gas pipelines, tankers, LNG ships.
- Global “chokepoints”: Suez, Hormuz, Malacca → the points where peace or war is decided.
- Every liter you put in the tank has crossed more borders than a seasoned tourist.

Water – The True Master

- It is not just a natural resource: it is life, food, energy, agriculture.
- Without water there is no gasoline (extraction, refining, cooling).

- The water multinationals: Nestlé, Danone, Coca-Cola.
- Current and future water conflicts: the “next oil” will be transparent.
- Reflective conclusion: “Without water we would not exist, yet we treat it like any other commodity. It is the greatest folly of modernity.”

European Policies

In Brussels, they love to talk about the "Green Deal" and the "ecological transition." These words are as big as cathedrals, but in practice they become a sea of paperwork, deadlines, and obligations for small citizens and small businesses. They force you to replace your boiler, car, and windows, as if everyone had a concertina wallet. Meanwhile, those who pollute receive bonuses and "exemptions" because, they say, they provide jobs for thousands of people.

Tax Reliefs

Europe provides incentives for photovoltaic, wind, and biogas. It is a shame that real money always ends up in the hands of those who already have enormous capital. The little house with two solar panels on the roof becomes just a campaign photo; the real profits are made by consortia, multinationals, and the crafty people who speculate on green certificates. And you, citizens, are left with increasingly expensive bills.

Reflection

The system of the same hands behind a thousand faces

The paradox is clear: **the real producers are always the same,** be they oil, gas, energy, water, or even related services. What changes is **the brand,** the marketing, the color of the campaigns, the promises of innovation or sustainability. The name on the bill or the billboard may change, but **the profit stream remains in the same pockets.**

Campaigns designed to attract diverse consumers—young people, families, green, tech, energy-efficient—change nothing in terms of real power. Every "diversification" serves to **create the illusion of choice,** while in practice **no one escapes the hidden monopoly.** The price does not reflect the true value of the good or service, but rather the control that a few large players exert over essential resources.

This is where the profound irony of the system emerges: **society becomes enslaved by the absence of real and accessible alternatives.** We cannot truly choose, we cannot escape inflated margins, and the average citizen pays for goods that **in nature or in their basic concept would be almost free** (water, sun, wind).

Political considerations

Plastic, condoms, and the theater of good intentions

Some parliamentarians had the brilliant idea of reducing plastic emissions by taxing condom manufacturers. The goal? Generating profits to be donated to the environment. The logic seemed straightforward: high consumption = high revenue = more money to save the planet.

But political reality was swifter. Other parliamentarians immediately pointed out that **limiting condom use would increase the risk of disease,** impacting healthcare spending. The health system added its point: we must allow humanity to reproduce, otherwise hospitals would remain empty, and with them millions of jobs.

The result? The proposal was rejected. Everyone goes back to their old habits: consumption continues, profits stay in the same pockets, and politicians applaud themselves, feigning innovation.

Bitter and ironic conclusion

Long live the environment... or rather, long live the ministry and its little theaters. Plastic remains, condoms too, and humanity continues to roam in the grand cinema of good intentions.

ECONOMY AND FINANCE

The real economy and international finance often seem like two separate worlds: one full of numbers, balance sheets, and graphs; the other, a vast theater where **the same producers and investors pull the strings.** It does not matter what brand, product, or service: behind the labels, only the colors, logos, and advertising campaigns change, but **the profits always end up in the same accounts.**

Direct provocation:

- Companies change their names to appear new and attract different consumers, but **the real capital remains concentrated.**

- Marketing campaigns make people believe in diversification, but **the real market offers no low-cost alternatives:** the system protects itself.
- The consumer is pushed to spend more, while those who control production **profit from every choice,** even the most apparently ecological or fair-trade ones.

In this context, even fiscal and financial policies, when they are truly innovative, **clash with the consolidated mechanisms of economic power,** and always end up favoring those who already have capital and influence.

Data and tools to highlight:

- **Central banks and large financial institutions:** the true drivers of the system, behind the actions of governments and markets.
- **Tax policies and tax breaks:** often ineffective if not accompanied by real control over the profit chain.
- **Public investments and incentives:** they only work if financial flows are not captured by large groups.

Bitter conclusion:

The global economy and finance function like an invisible web, where **the rules exist only for those who can circumvent them,** and the rest of the world watches, pays, and applauds the "democratic game" without ever utterly understanding who really wins.

Internal Roles

These are the internal pillars that run the ministry from within:

Minister of Economy and Finance

- The political leader decides the guidelines and strategies.
- It often becomes the public face of economic policies, even when the real power lies elsewhere.

Deputy Minister / Undersecretaries

- They support the Minister in specific areas: budget, taxes, state accounting.
- They control financial flows and relationships with public bodies.

General Directors of the Departments

- Budget and Treasury: manage the state's liquidity, bond issues, and public debt.
- Tax and Tax Control: supervising revenue, tax evasion, and tax policies.
- Investment and Public Finance Policies: direct funds and incentives to businesses and infrastructure projects.

Offices and Internal Services

- Economic and statistical analysis: they produce data and reports, often filtered through the official narrative.
- Control and verification: they verify public budgets and spending flows.

- Internal institutional relations: coordinate with other ministries and parliamentary committees.

External Roles

These roles are not part of the formal organizational chart but **control or strongly influence the ministry's choices:**

Banks and Financial Institutions

- Key intermediaries for public debt and capital flow management.
- They can influence fiscal policies through rates and the availability of credit.

Large Industrial and Financial Groups

- They receive incentives, tax breaks, and public funds, often in exchange for strategic production or targeted lobbying.

International Organizations

- IMF, World Bank, EU: they establish economic guidelines, influencing national choices.
- They set limits and targets on deficit, debt, and investment.

Economic Media and Analysts

- By shaping public and investor perception, they indirectly influence policies and priorities.

Direct and provocative comment

Inside the ministry, everything appears orderly, hierarchical, and bureaucratic, but **the real power often rests with external roles.** "Official" decisions are a cover: those who dictate the real course of action are banks, large corporations, and international organizations.
In practice, the ministry exists to **channel and justify flows already decided elsewhere,** while the public narrative celebrates it as the guardian of the national finances.

Tax Scheme

1. TAXES / FEES

- **Role:** Tax collection, management of the state budget, instruments of redistribution and social control.
- **Provocation:** It is the system that finances itself, creating constraints on citizens, while big capitals often find loopholes.

2. Accountants

- **Role:** Consulting on tax returns, payroll, and tax optimization.
- **Provocation:** They serve as indispensable "intermediaries" to avoid falling victim to the tax authorities, but they often protect the interests of those who can afford them.

3. Labor consultants

- **Role:** Management of contracts, salaries, contributions, and employment regulations.

- **Challenge:** Without them, companies and employees would be navigating by sight; with them, systems often remain tied to complex and opaque rules.

4. Revenue Agency

- **Role:** Operational arm for tax investigations, collection, and control.
- **Provocation:** An instrument of state power that often transforms legality into systemic pressure; real control rests with those who lack the resources to evade it.

Provocative summary:

This entire system creates an ecosystem where citizens and small businesses pay, undergo complex procedures, and require mandatory consultancy, while large capital flows and large corporations often remain beyond the real reach of control. Taxation thus becomes **an instrument of discipline and order, not of fairness.**

Guardia di Finanza – Roles and Functions

General role

- Military body with civilian district, dependent on the **Ministry of Economy and Finance.**
- Main functions: **protection of state revenues,** fight against tax evasion, control of illicit trafficking related to the economy.

- Provocation: a body that often moves as a **force of pressure rather than prevention,** striking those who have no resources to defend themselves.

Internal functions

- **Tax and accounting audits:** Verification of tax returns, investigations into tax evasion and fraud.
- **Inspections and assessments:** Company visits and document checks.
- **Specialized sections:** Anti-counterfeiting, anti-money laundering, cyber-economy.
- Provocation: they often operate only where the media or fiscal return is certain; large fortunes remain invisible.

External functions

- **Collaboration with other state agencies:** Police, Carabinieri, Revenue Agency.
- **International cooperation:** With other states to combat tax evasion and transnational fraud.
- Provocation: they function as **a link between political power and the citizen,** often rewarding the appearance of effectiveness rather than the actual fight against major tax evaders.

Key internal structure

General Command – Central and Strategic Direction.

Territorial operational departments – Conducting on-site investigations.

Special Investigative Sections – Complex investigations into tax fraud, economic and financial crime.

Connection to the Tax Office

- GDF **applies tax regulations,** intercepts irregularities, conducts seizures and notifies tax bills.
- Provocation: the tax system works as a two-tiered mechanism: citizens pay and are subject to strict controls, while large capitals often remain **protected by loopholes, tax havens, and expert consultancy.**

Reflective Note

The Guardia di Finanza is often seen as the tax authorities' armed wing, the body that goes after honest citizens and small businesses while large fortunes, the real ones, always remain untouchable. It is an institution that enforces the rules, but it does so **selectively,** focusing on what is visible and easily controllable.

It is the needle in the balance between the state and the citizen: on the one hand, it protects revenue, on the other, it represents a **constant pressure on the pockets of those who have no means to defend themselves.** The GDF shows the visible face of the tax system, while large flows of money, complex frauds, and tax havens remain in the shadows, protected by laws, consultants, and bureaucratic complications.

In this sense, the Guardia di Finanza is the symbol of a paradox: **a body that serves the state and defends fiscal order, but which often fails to address those truly responsible for global economic disorder.**

Long live legality, long live the appearance of effectiveness… and long live the illusion that the system is truly fair.

The GDF is the tip of the economic discipline iceberg. Its actions are visible, tough, and controlled, while the true flows of economic power remain **invisible and untouchable.** It is a body that "protects revenue" but often **fails to reach the true beneficiaries of global tax evasion.**

It happened yesterday

Over the past seven years, I have had several encounters with the Guardia di Finanza. Close inspections, summonses, interrogations... all normal, except that most of the time **the truth was on my side,** while they were pursuing conjectures and hypotheses.

I want to recall three episodes that left a mark on me, made me reflect, and even smile.

First meeting:

A Marshal, authorized by the prosecutor, was supposed to question me on matters attributed to me. His certainty of my alleged error was evident… until I asked him,
"Excuse me, but what authority do you have to discuss economics and business? Shouldn't you be dealing with taxes and criminal law, not marketing or economic strategies?"

The result? The case was dismissed, no court was called, and a Marshal was forced to reckon with my calm and the truth.

Second meeting:

Eight people in the same barracks, interrogated on administrative and commercial matters. No one could contain the truth: my truth triumphed immediately. The tense atmosphere quickly dissolved, amidst absurd requests for gifts and personal confessions from officials… amidst vibrators and adventures in Southeast Asia.

Third meeting:

By now I knew everyone. After answering unfounded objections about the plotting of a carousel tax, they came to the final question: what I had to declare before the report was closed.
My answer was simple, direct, and… liberating:
"I love you all, as long as you don't arrest me and don't call me again."
Everyone laughed. And so, I remain in this author's story.

POST-SCRIPTUM – PROVOCATION

This book ends here, but the discussion does not end there. The truth is often inconvenient, and reality is manipulated by the usual powers. Those who read carefully know that nothing is left to chance: institutions, finance, multinationals, laws, and environmental policies are intertwined in a system that rewards a few and exploits many.

This postscript is not intended to provide answers, but to shake consciences, raise doubts, and provoke thought.

Five provocative aphorisms

Foreign Affairs

> “Big international decisions don't change the world, only those who own the agenda and know how to bend others to their own convenience change.”

Interiors

> “A ministry, a law, a bureaucrat: everything that appears independent often obeys invisible logic that the citizen does not suspect.”

Justice

> "Those who investigate the truth often fail to recognize it; those who possess it bend it to their advantage. The law is the same for everyone, but power decides who truly respects it."

Defense and economy

> “Security is a product to be sold, and the economy is a performance: citizens pay for their tickets and applaud without knowing who commands the stage.”

Environment

> "As long as water is a commodity to be managed for profit, the world will remain thirsty. And taxing plastic alone won't save us from the system's thirst."

WHY WRITE THIS BOOK?

Because the world loves to tell the tales of big names, front-row figures, and high-profile headlines. But what about real life? Real life unfolds in the hands of those who remain invisible. Behind every stamp, every paperwork, every emergency, there is someone who works unseen, and often dies silently in the daily grind.

Because institutions talk about "transparency," but thrive on the shadows of those who keep them alive. Because there are heroes without medals, commanders without a platform, men and women who decide the fate of the country without anyone mentioning them.

I chose to author this book to give a voice to those who do not have one. To make those who usually snort in line laugh bitterly, to make those who ignore shudder, to make those who dare look reflect. It is not a tribute. It is not a denunciation. It is a dirty mirror: it reflects minor professions, caricatures of power, revealed secrets, small everyday heroisms, and silent tragedies.

Writing means making it visible. And if invisibility is the curse of these professions, then this book becomes the least possible compensation: to finally look them in the face.

Because no one has done it before. And someone had to.

"The Thousand Faces of Invisible Power" is more than just a book. It is an act of courage, a cry, an invitation to see what the world prefers to ignore.

COMMENT

Over the years, the Guardia di Finanza has represented a microcosm of power, rigidity, and human curiosity. My experiences show how confrontation with authority, even when intense and repetitive, can be managed with clarity, truth, and humor. Often, fear or peer pressure cannot withstand the clarity of the facts.

CONCLUSION

The meeting with the Guardia di Finanza was not an obstacle, but rather a training ground for observation: understanding how procedures work, how offices operate, and how individuals react to power and truth. Justice can be rigid, but logic and balance need no defenses, only clarity and firmness.

CONSIDERATIONS

Those who operate within the mechanisms of the state often cannot see beyond their own box: rules, protocols, minutes. It is important to remember that people, with their emotions and limitations, remain behind uniforms. The truth is a weapon no one can ignore emerges, inevitably, even in the most controlled and formal situations.

THANKS

I thank the Guardia di Finanza for providing me with material, insights, and moments that have strengthened my critical view of the bureaucratic world. I also thank myself, for my ability to maintain calm and a sense of humor when

everything around me seems rigid and hostile. Finally, I thank those who will read these lines, because sharing experience and reflections means building a bridge between reality and awareness.