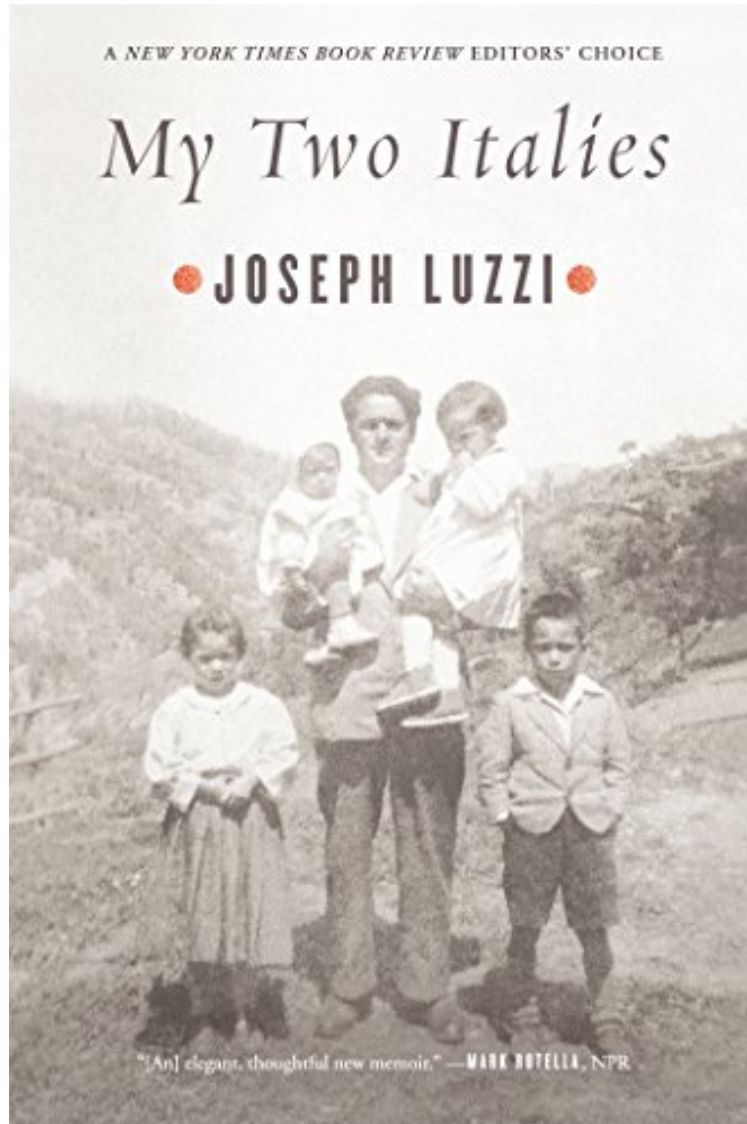


[FREE] My Two Italies: A Personal and Cultural History

## My Two Italies: A Personal and Cultural History

Joseph Luzzi

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#524561 in Books Joseph Luzzi 2015-07-14 2015-07-14 Original language: English PDF # 1 207.26 x 16.51 x 5.511, .0 #File Name: 0374535396224 pages My Two Italies | File size: 41.Mb

**Joseph Luzzi : My Two Italies: A Personal and Cultural History** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised My Two Italies: A Personal and Cultural History:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Through an Authentic Calabrian Lens - DarklyBy Dave TodaroThis book could have easily named My Three Italies: Northern Italy which gave the world the Renaissance and the modern banking system; Southern Italy, poorer, less governable, and subject to derision by its brother to the north; and Italian America, where Snooky and Vito Corleone intrude too often upon Luzzis experience of growing up in Rhode Island on a small Southern Italian farm where eating locally grown meat and vegetables took on a significance that most 21st

Century Americans of the locally grown movement can't begin to appreciate. Like our grandmothers' red Sunday sauce, the book contains heart and pepper: the heart of deeply personal reflections, peppered with truths that might apply to first- and second-generation immigrants to the U.S. from a number of places with struggling, agrarian economies. Like eating pasta at your friend's house, the sauce may not be exactly what you're used to, but you'll eat without complaint. Luzzi may not explain the pull the old country has on you. But he does explain the pull Italy has on him. You'll find some provoking insights about the way many (but certainly not all) Italian-Americans relate to Italy. This quote might sum up one of Luzzi's themes: the way my own father (who grew angry when his mom spoke to her precious grandchildren in *la bella lingua*) might have put it: We Italian-Americans commemorate our past only to remind ourselves how far we have traveled from it. Our pride in our ancestors grows with the distance we set between them and ourselves. Luzzi's commentary on the American entertainment industry's stereotypical portrayal of Italian-Americans was dead-on. There is much he wants to tell us as he discusses the various reactions of Tony, Uncle Junior and the rest of the bunch, to their criminal sojourn in the real Naples. It is the search for and discovery of the real Italy that fuels Luzzi's own joys and disappointments. That includes the story of how the romance between his mother and father began in Calabria. And even more importantly, how their relationship played out over a lifetime. I've watched recently as many of my *paesani* seek their own ways to build more authentic bridges to Italy than their dads and granddads. I hoped that *My Two Italies* would inspire that bridge-building work, but here I was disappointed. Luzzi has not escaped "*la miseria*," the underlying hopelessness that countless world citizens not just Southern Italian farmers carry with them. To be fair, he has suffered a great personal tragedy, and he uses that tragedy to frame much of this book's content. *La miseria* is not far from the surface throughout the book. He paints Italy as a land of the dead and the past, not of the living and future - though at its very end he manages to slip in a nice counterpoint to the book's general feel. Luzzi knows one inspiring slice of authentic Italian America: the slice where the man of the house held down a low-paying factory job while also working the land, a slice in which frugality results in saving enough money to buy investment property to leave his family as his New World legacy. What Luzzi relates of his father's accomplishments might be the brightest ray of hope, and the purest expression of selfless love, that you'll find in this book. And if you don't mind seeing it all through the author's sometimes uncomfortably-private lens, a lens that often wants for more lightheartedness, this book might be for you.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Exploring Italian Roots  
By Nemoman  
Luzzi was born to Italian immigrants, from Calabria in the south of Italy. His parents never assimilated into American culture. Instead, his father cultivated a garden in the back of his house, raising goats, inter Alia, and making his own wine in the little Italy neighborhood of Westerly, RI. Luzzi grew into an academic, specializing in Italian culture, and overseeing Brad College's study abroad program in Florence. The book is a memoir and the title suggests the two Italies represented by Florence in the North and Calabria in the Mezzogiorno. Luzzi seems off put by the primitivity of the south, although embracing its food and earthiness. He tries to immerse himself in the culture of the north, but never feels totally accepted into the parochial world of Florence. The book easily could have been entitled *My Three Italies* because of the alternative Italy his parents created in America. Their failure to assimilate, however, simply highlights Italian culture - the emphasis on family with indifference, if not hostility, toward the state. The book was well written, but somewhat thin. If you have read a lot about Italy, it probably will not add much to your knowledge base.

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. A must-read for Italian-Americans.  
By Customer  
This book is so well written. You feel the torment that Luzzi's soul experiences as he searches to marry his upbringing and roots to those of the beauty and ancient grandeur of a different Italy. You want to know what path his daughter Isabel will take in life. How will she react when she is old enough to read this book with understanding? How great that she will have this "diary" of her father's that penetrates so deeply into his heart and soul!

A charming, informative personal history that blends the anecdotal, historical, and downright unusual. The child of Italian immigrants and an award-winning scholar of Italian literature, Joseph Luzzi straddles these two perspectives in "*My Two Italies*" to link his family's dramatic story to Italy's north-south divide, its quest for a unifying language, and its passion for art, food, and family. From his Calabrian father's time as a military internee in Nazi Germany where he had a love affair with a local Bavarian woman to his adventures amid the Renaissance splendor of Florence, Luzzi creates a deeply personal portrait of Italy that leaps past facile clichés about Mafia madness and Tuscan sun therapy. He delves instead into why Italian-Americans have such a complicated relationship with the "old country," and how Italy produces some of the world's most astonishing art while suffering from corruption, political fragmentation, and an enfeebled civil society. With topics ranging from the pervasive force of Dante's poetry to the meteoric rise of Silvio Berlusconi, Luzzi presents the Italians in all their glory and squalor, relating the problems that plague Italy today to the country's ancient roots. He shares how his "two Italies" - the earthy southern Italian world of his immigrant childhood and the refined northern Italian realm of his professional life - join and clash in unexpected ways that continue to enchant the many millions who are either connected to Italy by ancestry or bound to it by love."

From Booklist  
The American-born son of poor but tough Calabrian immigrants, Luzzi yearned for the Italy of Dante

and Michelangelo, not the one of sharp cheese and salted anchovies. But while building a distinguished scholarly career writing about Italian high culture, the very different Italy of his parents continued to haunt him with the smells of its cooking, the calloused hands of his uncles, and the unsentimental way in which his mother dispatched animals for the family table. Luzzi is not, of course, the first to note the distance between these two Italies as he notes, Tony Soprano grappled with the same issue but the contrasting ideals provide Luzzi with a lens through which to examine Italy and the Italian American experience, especially that of his family. In part, he is trying to puzzle through the miseria of his parents, who survived the war to suffer a lifetime of backbreaking labor and enduring but pugnacious love. But when Luzzi shares his deepest pain the sudden death of his pregnant wife in a car accident this investigation of his extended family turn powerfully poignant, for it was they who cared for his infant daughter while he curled in a fetal position in his childhood bed. The result is a memoir that balances thoughtful observation with feelings that, one senses, still remain quite raw. --Brendan Driscoll My Two Italies [is] a brilliant tour de force that is part memoir, part cultural criticism and part paean to the magical city of Florence. A narrative at once elegant and elegiac, the book encapsulates the essence of contemporary Italy--sordid politics, organized crime, the bella figura--in a fast-paced prose that rushes by much too quickly. Arlice Davenport, Wichita Eagle In his elegant, thoughtful new memoir, My Two Italies, [Joseph Luzzi] writes of watching his father and uncle carve up an entire goat, make wine, and hold a meeting of brothers to determine the fate of an uncle's unfaithful wife. And this was not 19th-century Calabria, but Rhode Island in the 1970s . . . In this relatively slim book, Luzzi effectively covers lots of ground on Italian identity as a whole: the concept of mammoni (40-year-old Italian men who live with their mothers), Italy's Slow Food movement, and a somewhat dutiful examination of the country's politics since World War II. On Americans of Italian descent, he writes we Italian Americans suffer from a form of cultural schizophrenia, half of our soul nourished by centuries of European arts and letters,' while the other half is contaminated' by The Godfather and The Sopranos. But Luzzi can be heartbreakingly tender, as when he recalls his pregnant wife, who was hit by a car and died just after his daughter was delivered. It's only a few passages, but it is amazingly affecting. His daughter is now four years old; at bedtime he reads to her and tells her stories, for stories will be all that binds her to Calabria.' And when he travels to Florence now, without his wife, Luzzi considers yet another two Italies: the Italy of the living and the dead.' As for his own sense of being an Italian American, he strikes a bittersweet chord: We commemorate our past only to remind ourselves how far we have traveled from it.' Mark Rotella, NPR My Two Italies touches, lightly and elegantly, on politics, history, geography, sociology, language, literature, film, food and family . . . [There are] deeply felt stretches of memoir. Craig Seligman, The New York Times Book Written as part memoir, part disquisition on Italy, its dialect and grammar, its food and idiosyncracies, its celebrated writers and painters, its Mafia and founding myths, My Two Italies is also a thoughtful book about exile, the sense of displacement and confusion that those driven from their roots carry with them forever. Even if, as in Luzzi's own case, it is exile from a world that he himself never actually knew. Some things, he notes, are indeed translated into the idiom of a new life; others, felt in the blood,' endure unchanged. Caroline Moorehead, The Times Literary Supplement Joseph Luzzi['s] . . . charming new book, My Two Italies . . . succeed[s] in capturing the spirit of a certain form of biculturalism and the ambivalence and conflict it causes . . . Luzzi is particularly good when he shares personal experiences and conveys observations and ideas about identity. His anecdotes about family will strike a chord with any reader familiar, even vaguely, with the immigrant experience. The best of the book comes in the middle, in the chapter called 'The Fig Tree and the Impala,' a lovely, well-composed rumination on the cultural and generational divide between Luzzi and his father that doubles as a thoughtful essay on the nature of language . . . Luzzi, a sympathetic storyteller with an easy, sometimes elegant style, succeeds admirably. Adam Parker, The Post and Courier My Two Italies deals with the enduring disconnect between the ideal Italy that is admired as a center of civilization, and the hardship and hardness of the emigrant experience. Both come vividly alive in Luzzi's heartfelt and illuminating book. Gay Talese, author of Unto the Sons Joseph Luzzi has written a funny and often moving family history that opens onto wider vistas that he knows and loves equally well--the Italian cultural and political landscape from Dante to Silvio Berlusconi. Full of charm and insight, but admirably frank and unsentimental, My Two Italies should be required reading on all flights to Italy. Ross King, author of Leonardo and the Last Supper This is a delightful, poignant, moving, entertaining but above all illuminating book, which like the best art has many layers--of the Italian-American experience, of Italy's north-south divide, of Italy's strange but fascinating modern history and of the personal journey of its author. I commend it warmly. Bill Emmott, author of Good Italy, Bad Italy and former editor of The Economist Joseph Luzzi has skillfully woven together a powerful and moving memoir of his Calabrese family and an entertaining, incisive study of an Italy split between north and south, St. Francis and Berlusconi, Botticelli and the Sopranos. My Two Italies is sad, funny, and deep--a timely book, packed with searching questions. Marina Warner, winner of the 2012 National Book Critics Circle Award for criticism and author of The Lost Father Anecdotes . . . give Luzzi's work richness. And Luzzi's academic prowess in all cultural things Italian, adds spice. He draws from numerous authors, both long-gone and still alive, to delve into Italy's history and explain how the country's dialect-driven languages eventually were woven into one. Lee Coppola, Buffalo News Luzzi's evocative personal history and incisive cultural critique illuminates the complex forces that have shaped his own identity. Being Italian and American, he comes to realize, has been both a bountiful gift and an ethnic cross I

had to bear.' KirkusThe American-born son of poor but tough Calabrian immigrants, Luzzi 'yearned for the Italy of Dante and Michelangelo, not the one of sharp cheese and salted anchovies.' But while building a distinguished scholarly career writing about Italian high culture, the very different Italy of his parents continued to haunt him with the smells of its cooking, the calloused hands of his uncles, and the unsentimental way in which his mother dispatched animals for the family table . . . The contrasting ideals provide Luzzi with a lens through which to examine Italy and the Italian American experience, especially that of his family . . . When Luzzi shares his deepest pain--the sudden death of his pregnant wife in a car accident--his investigations of his extended family turn powerfully poignant, for it was they who cared for his infant daughter while he curled in a fetal position in his childhood bed. The result is a memoir that balances thoughtful observation with feelings that, one sense, still remain quite raw. Brendan Driscoll, BooklistMidway along the journey through his life, Dante scholar Luzzi wakes to find himself in a dark wood of longing and desire, wishing to know more about his Calabrian heritage. Luzzi, a wonderful storyteller, plays Virgil to our pilgrim, guiding us through the schizophrenic character of Italian culture. To arrive at a deeper understanding of his Italian heritage, Luzzi enrolls in a doctoral program in Italian literature and language, studying Dante and Northern Italy rather than his family ancestral homeland of Calabria in the south. Luzzi energetically, and with some nostalgia, recounts stories of his various travels through Naples and Florence, his encounters with the works of Italian writers, and his meetings with members of his family. He learns that 'the Italian family is like Italy itself: fragmented on the surface, riven by intrigue, resistant to change, suspicious of outsiders, and quick to set individual interests over group ones.' In the end, Luzzi embraces his two Italys--Calabria and Tuscany--not as a burden or as a struggle, but as a gift that has brought him 'inside the disappearing world of my parents and millions of other Italian exiles. Publishers WeeklyAbout the AuthorJoseph Luzzi, the first American-born child in his Italian family, holds a doctorate from Yale and is a professor of Italian at Bard. He is the author of *Romantic Europe* and *The Ghost of Italy*, which won the Scaglione Prize for Italian Studies from the Modern Language Association, and *A Cinema of Poetry: Aesthetics of the Italian Art Film*. An active critic, his essays and reviews have appeared in *The New York Times*, the *Los Angeles Times*, *Bookforum*, and *The Times Literary Supplement*. He is the author of the audio courses *In Michelangelos Shadow: The Mystery of Modern Italy*, *The Blessed Lens: A History of Italian Film*, and *The Art of Reading*. His honors include an essay award from the Dante Society of America, a teaching prize from Yale, and a fellowship from the National Humanities Center. Luzzi lectures widely on Italy, literature, art, and film.