















li Napoli oi muori.

This was a common saying when the Bourbon's ruled the Kingdom of Noples. It was the third largest city in Europe, its beauty and greatness can still be felt today.

Johann Wolfgang Goethe wrote in his diary in 1787, which is known as the Italian Journey: "I won't say another word about the basules of this city and its situation, which have been described and proised often. As they say here Ved Nepole is poil moor!" See Rogles and die! One con't blame the Nepoliton for never wonling to leave this city, nor its poets single its proises in folly hyperboles."

The reality today is different.



This book is dedicated to Adnan Simona, Roberto, Francesco, Dimitri and Viola With their generous help this project was possible to undertake.