

Babb-books (covers and illustrations)

Dino Carlesi, *A poem by Dino Carlesi*.

A lithograph by Giorgio Dal Canto, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 1988

Giuliano Boldrini, *'Da bocca d'Era, sonetti e altre rime in vernacolo pisano'*, preface by Dino Carlesi, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 1988

Giuliano Boldrini, *'Pontedera e' su' rioni, sestine in vernacolo pisano'*, presentation by Dino Carlesi, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 1991

Giuliano Boldrini, *'Festa di piccole 'ose: poems in the Pisan vernacular'*, presentation by Fabrizio Franceschini, illustrations by Giorgio Dal Canto, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 1994

'Pisa e Paesi Pisani', 30 postcards with poems in the vernacular, cover by Giorgio Dal Canto, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 1997

Franco Luperini, *'La Ruota della Vita'*, Novastampa, Ponsacco 1997

Long live the bride and groom: Nicola Micelli's fairytale digression illustrated with col-



our plates and black and white drawings by Giorgio Dal Canto... she Monica Vannucci, he Francesco Coppola, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 2000

Giuliano Boldrini, *'Una passeggiata per la città, briciolini di storia pontederese'*, preface by Dino Carlesi, Tagete Edizioni, Pontedera 2003

Giuliano Boldrini, *'Da Pontedera artre piccole 'ose'*, preface by Benozzo Gianetti, Tagete Edizioni, Pontedera 2007

Giuliano Boldrini, *'La terzetà va all'Università'*, preface by Pierangelo Rocchi, Bandecchi&Vivaldi, Pontedera 2010

Mario Guglielmi, *'The Paradox of Power in Everyday Life'*, Florence 2011

'Una passeggiata in periferia, briciolini di storia pontederese', preface by Benozzo Gianetti, Tagete Edizioni, Pontedera 2012

Andrea Bocelli, *'Piccoli versi'*, Bandecchi & Vivaldi, Pontedera 2018

Andrea Bocelli, *'Piccoli versi disegnati'*, Bandecchi & Vivaldi, Pontedera 2018



Illustration for *Er Tramme* (Vivaldi family archive)



Prova d'autore (Vivaldi family archive)



Author's proof 9x13 cm (Bancocchi&Vivaldi)



To my friend Sauro (Bancocchi&Vivaldi)



Armadio (Wardrobe 2008)
oil on canvas 50×70 cm

Used and hung in the wardrobe like a discarded dress. It is the epilogue of life. We have all been used and then discarded and so sooner or later we all find ourselves in the wardrobe that has the landscape of life as its backdrop. Our loved ones remain with us (the cat that watches) and our enemies (the vultures at the top left.)