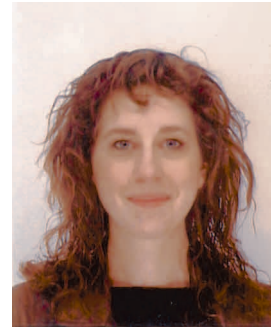


NAME: Alessandra Di Pisa  
DATE OF BIRTH: 7 January 1977  
NATIONALITY: American  
MARITAL STATUS: Single with two children



I have a strong creative streak. My broad intellectual curiosity and my interest in the various arts set me apart. Some people may consider me somewhat of a dreamer and my taste for variety often means moving quickly on to the next experience. This tendency makes me appear a bit flighty and inconsistent. But these elements of my personality simply reflect a character full of new ideas and charged with emotions. I have achieved a solid balance in my outlook towards responsibility. I am somewhat organised, with a little room for improvement. My priorities reflect a mix of work and play. Thoughtfulness characterises my thinking style, so I give gravity to important decisions without making a big deal out of minor issues. I am serious about achieving success, but do not feel completely driven by this motivation. All in all, I've got a very healthy perspective on work and duty.

I am a dreamer, reserved and imaginative. I am basically the shy, silent type. I don't have much interest in facts and figures or most of what's going on around me, but the internal worlds I build for myself are rich and complex. Luckily, my creativity and strong heart mean I have a deep personality evident to anyone who gets to know me. It's just that not many people do, because most everyone thinks I'm a loser.

I keep my eyes on the ground because lucky pennies are the good luck charms that could change my life. There's not just copper pieces destined to sit at the bottom of my coin jar. They're neglected pieces of currency that carry with them a small piece of history - a history that has fatefully wound up in my hand. But only heads-up pennies are considered lucky, and if they're minted the same year I were born, even better. A penny with a hole in it is the luckiest of all; I wear it around my neck as a charm and watch my fortune change. As I toss my lucky penny into a fountain my wildest wish comes true, and if it doesn't it's just time to find a new lucky penny.

I love being a mom, but at the same time it's really stressful. I often find myself in a position where the spaghetti's boiling over on the stove, the doorbell's ringing, at the same time as my baby's crying, and for some reason I've misplaced the dirty diaper in my briefcase.

I give my children the freedom to explore and interact with their world as they see it. My children will grow up to become curious, socially active, and spontaneous people. However, there's a risk that my kids could turn out overly impulsive, immature, and less independent than their peers are.