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I hate bureaucracy, both in principle and in practice. I will always make a point of launching one of my crusades against some aspect of it.

If there's one thing I'm positive about it's that life is absurd. From social to political to religious, I see all of humanity's institutions as all too serious and totally hilarious. That's why my sense of humour centres around satire and farce. Not everyone gets my humour though, but that's okay - if I can't laugh with someone, I can always laugh at them.

I've been hearing 'be good' all my life. From my third grade teacher to my last serious relationship, there's just that little bit of mischief about me that keeps people on their toes. Could be the glimmer that my eyes get when I think of doing something I'm not exactly supposed to be doing, like sneaking the last cookie from the plate or secretly filling my glass with the final sips of wine. My parents are reluctant to leave me at home without a chaperone. But overall it's that impish sense of good fun that keeps people enamoured by my charm. People can't help but want to be around me. So when loved ones throw their arms around me, they really do mean it - even if their parting words are always 'be good'.

I'm hot, sinfully sexy and beautifully bad, and my motto is, 'Flirt first and ask questions later'. Controversy follows wherever I go, since my impish ways are full of mischief. But I am fiendishly fun to be around, and most people feel less inhibited around me. Although not everyone appreciates a horny devil like me. So I have to watch out, my forked tongue can get me into trouble, the love triangles I create can circle around and burn my pointy tail. But that's just the nature of my game.

Am I Evil? I'm human. We all have evil thoughts, and I may have acted on a few of mine, but I forgive myself for the mean-spirited but ultimately harmless pranks I pulled in grade school. Whispering behind my co-workers' backs won't flood me with bad karma. And we've all held out for ourselves in the throes of passion a time or two. So I keep listening to that conscience of mine, but I don't worry about tuning it out every so often. Even though my heart's a little dark, my kindness makes up for any evil deeds (except for that stunt I pulled in elementary school and yes, that one ... that was pure wickedness). But I can forgive myself for coming off as a meanie, because if I were 100 percent sweet, I wouldn't be normal. So I continue being considerate of others, and remember, when I get cut off in traffic, it's okay to give the finger every once in awhile.