

## Memories of Bologna

1. One of my favorite ways to spend time in Bologna was at the Cineteca. It is a movie theater with an intellectual air to it. I think being able to watch films alongside a film archive just pleases the historian in me. There's a nice sense of community there too. From the park and street leading up to it. The little café always full of anziani nearby. The weekly market and food stands. I've always loved the cinema but none have charmed me quite as much.
2. The reds and pinks and oranges and all their shades and combinations. Even after leaving Bologna those colors seem to follow me everywhere, or at least my eyes are more keen to them. I stayed in two apartments in Madrid this year and both of them sat facing buildings with different shades of pink and red. Sometimes I focus my eyes on them and cut off the periphery to take me back.