

A PEARLS NEST

The Venetian Lagoon, an enchanted place.

A mud land emerged from water.

A huge piece of history settled on a fragile earth's crust, inhabited by men that left behind them majestic marks of their passage: an enormous civilization expressed by a little community in a small place, the two disproportionate in relation to beauty that nature has donate and community has glorified in more than one thousand years of history.

A PEARL.

It's exactly what you said about a small and beautiful thing.

It's a PEARL, a "GLASS PEARL". Glass pearls were born in Venice and from Venice have left, sailing through seas and oceans, to the world.

It is no coincidence that glass industry developed in Venice.

There's a thin thread linking Lagoon and glass.

Glass has the consistency of solid objects and the transparency of liquids as the Lagoon with its islands and its powerful bodies of water that daily flow from the three mouths of the harbour that connect it with the open sea, changing colour as the hours of the day passed and with the mutation of lights and wind.

Venice and its Lagoon are a NEST.

The ancient city.

San Marco and Rivo Alto.

The islands.

Murano and Burano, San Servolo and San Giorgio in Alga.

And water.

Water it's everywhere

Water that divide and connect.

Venice and its Lagoon are a precious NEST of an extraordinary civilization.

A NEST that miraculously survived the predators' attacks that have always undermined it.

It's a NEST from which its population has always migrate to new worlds, returned and leaved again for an insatiable thirst of knowledge and spirit of adventure.

ANTONIA TREVISAN imagined a PEARLS NEST to show the great love for her chosen city.