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Yang Shyang, you definitely deserve the first prize for the slowest cyclist ever! Your cycling challenges gravity, I’m sure one could write a Ph.D. thesis about that! But well,
those long rides have been a good occasion for talking about the most serious and the most stupid subjects...there was always enough time! Thank you for the many discussions about astronomy, politics, Taiwanese history, food, and for the care in the hard days.

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Bruno. Bruno!!! They stole your old moped, my bike is dead, you’re on the other (wrong?) side of the Ocean...I wonder how we can keep teasing each other with stupid jokes. In any case, I’m sure that one day your grandchildren will be wondering why on Earth their grandpa has a yellow banana slicer stored under his bed...

Martin, the level of my English has been steadily going down since you left. But well, at least I don’t have to hear all that nagging about Italian football anymore. By the way, we’ll be world champions until 2010, so you better get over it!!! Anyway, thanks for being always so active in finding gigs, and for wanting so badly to give me a hug once in a while...

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