

Italian kids vs American kids

American kids: Move out when they're 18 with the full support of their parents.

Italian kids: Move out when they're 28, having saved enough money for a house, and are two weeks away from getting married unless there's room in the basement for the newlyweds.

American kids: When their Mom visits them, she brings a Bundt cake, and you sip coffee and chat.

Italian kids: When their Mom visits them, she brings 3 days worth of food, begins to tidy up, dust, do the laundry, and rearrange the furniture, then chew out whomever's ass deserves it for not doing that stuff before she got there!

American kids: Their dads always call before they come over to visit them, and it's usually only on special occasions.

Italian kids: Are not at all fazed when their dads show up, unannounced, on a Saturday morning at 8:00, and starts pruning the fruit trees. If there are no fruit trees, he'll plant some really good ones.

American kids: Always pay retail, and look in the Yellow Pages when they need to have something done.

Italian kids: Call their dad or uncle, and ask for another dad's or uncle's phone number to get it done.

American kids: Will come over for cake and coffee, and get only cake and coffee. Nothing more.

Italian kids: Will come over for cake and coffee, and get antipasto, wine, a pasta dish, a choice of two meats, salad, bread, a cannoli, fruit, espresso, and a few after dinner drinks.

American kids: Will greet you with "Hello" or "Hi".

Italian kids: Will give you a big hug, a kiss on your cheek, and a pat on your back.

American kids: Call your parents Mr. and Mrs.

Italian kids: Call your parents Mom and Dad and pinch your sister's ass (which makes her giggle).

American kids: Have never seen you cry.

Italian kids: Cry with you.

American kids: Will eat at your dinner table and leave.

Italian kids: Will spend hours there, talking, laughing, and just being together.

American kids: Know few things about you.

Italian kids: Could write a book with direct quotes from you.

American kids: Eat peanut butter and jelly sandwiches on soft mushy white bread.

Italian kids: Eat Genoa Salami and Provolone sandwiches on crusty Italian bread.

American kids: Will leave you behind if that's what the crowd is doing.

Italian kids: Will kick the whole crowds' ass that left you behind.

American kids: Are for a while.

Italian kids: Are for life.

American kids: Like Rod Stewart, and Steve Tyrell.

Italian kids: Worship Dino Martini, Tony Bennett, and Blue-eyes Sinatra.

American kids: Think that being Italian is cool.

Italian kids: Know that being Italian is cool.

American kids: Will ignore this.

Italian kids: Will share it with other Italian kids.