

Alice Howland is a professor and researcher of linguistics at Columbia University; She is an intelligent, confident, triumphant woman, and also the center of her family's union, with her husband in biology and her three children, two women and one man. After celebrating her 50 birthday, Alice is lost while jogging on campus and then noticing small memory losses from the simplest and most familiar things. Medical tests will detect a premature Alzheimer's syndrome.

The woman expert in words, meanings, memories, has to face that all this baggage, in a blow, it is lost, forgetting, confusing. If your whole life has worked on this, what sense is your life now and how does she want to live it? Who am I when I don't even remember it or do I know it?

The novel by Lisa Genova, Ph.D. in Neurosciences at Harvard University, makes the story of this crisis, now taken to the cinema by American directors Richard Glatzer and Wash Westmoreland. The film has the fortune of always focusing on Alice, on the initial evolution of her illness and on the decisions she is taking; Thus the narrative avoids distractions in the reactions of the relatives or friends, or to fall in the presentation of an unconscious sick person who only inspires pity and makes of a serious situation an emotionally exaggerated melodrama. The spectator is taken to situate himself in the soul of Alice and in the way that she is assuming her personal process. The greatest achievement is without a doubt the mature, realistic and contained interpretation of Julianne Moore (winner of several awards this year 2015, including the Oscar).

In a society governed by values of productivity, competences, useful capacities, to qualify positively or negatively people, to accept them or to ignore them, moreover, to give them their identity, still Alice makes those criteria burst and helps us to make another approach to the dignity of people: I'm not what I work, or I do, or I say, I'm more than that. I'm not just a healthy or sick person, intelligent or unmemorized; I am someone who has lived and loved, someone who is loved and is always learning from life. Many things are lost over the years, with sickness, with death, but what was built in love remains forever. Always Alice is a hug of hope in the midst of so many inevitable limits.