

Leader Not by Chance - MSU Rotation in Kosovo in the Rain

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There are gestures that cannot be learned from staff manuals or in the classrooms of advanced courses. They arise from instinct, forged over decades of shared dust, mud and hardship. This is what happened in **Pristina** and was recounted in an effective report by the specialist publication ***InfoDifesa***: during the change-of-command ceremony at the headquarters of the **Multinational Specialized Unit (MSU)** between Carabinieri Colonels **Gianfranco Di Fiore** and **Steven Chenet**, **Major General Roberto Vergori**, Commander of the **Kosovo Force (KFOR)**, carried out an act as simple as it was powerful.

As a driving downpour lashed the units standing motionless on the parade ground, the General took his place in the covered stand reserved for dignitaries. It took only a moment. Without any fanfare, away from the spotlight of media staging, he stood up, picked up his chair and carried it out from under cover, **sitting in the rain opposite the drenched Carabinieri**. This silent gesture immediately drew the two colonels to his side, turning the ceremony into a powerful lesson in real leadership: **not above one's men, but alongside them, under the same sky**

and in the same weather.

The school of the Brigata Paracadutisti: where rain is a sister and cold is a brother

Anyone familiar with military history and the world of the maroon berets could hardly be surprised by this scene. **General Roberto Vergori** is a commander who grew up in the **Brigata Paracadutisti "Folgore"**, a unit he also led with honor and where training gives no one a pass.

At that school of military life, from the very first day one learns that **rain is a sister and cold is a brother**. There are **hundreds of miles marched with a fully loaded rucksack**, side by side with one’s men, during loaded marches, night jumps and exercises pushed to the limits of physical and mental endurance.It is **tough, demanding, yet profoundly fair training**, where the rank sewn onto one’s chest guarantees no logistical privilege; rather, it imposes the absolute duty to set the example first.

From training grounds to operational theaters around the world

Leaders do not emerge by chance, nor simply through seniority. **True Commanders are forged on the toughest training grounds and tempered in the world’s most complex operational theaters**, where decisions affect the lives of men and credibility is earned in the field.

As General Vergori himself emphasized in his remarks in Pristina, **“command is a privilege, leadership is a responsibility, and caring for one’s men is an honor”**. When an officer has spent a lifetime sharing the same tent, the same cold rations, and the same hardships as his soldiers, leaving a dry grandstand to get wet alongside those standing at attention is not an image calculation. It is the only possible conduct for someone who knows that **authority is not imposed from above, but built by remaining exactly where one’s men are**.