



How Well Do You Know Italy?

Karen and Lilly have left **Polignano a Mare** and are visiting another city. It's a well-known destination and visited by thousands of tourists every year.

The clue of where we are is below. Remember, if you can tell us where you think we've landed, email Lilly at gllapira@gmail.com. (DON'T reply to this email; it won't get to Lilly) And if you're right and among the first ten people to email, we'll send you a **\$5-off coupon** to use on whatever event we do once we're "back to normal." You pick which event you want to use the coupon for. **But you only have one week to send in your guess: deadline is noon on Friday, August 14.**

This one should ring a few bells as we covered this place a few years ago in one of our Regional events. Good luck!



HERE'S YOUR CLUE:

We decided to walk to our hotel from the train station—BIG mistake. Karen had the map and we've been walking for at least one hour--dragging suitcases behind us--for a trip that should have taken 20 minutes. So many tiny and twisty streets.

But we finally made it; sweaty but happy to be here. We stopped at Harry's Bar and got a bellini on the way; it was so hot. Are we maybe sitting in the same seat that Ernest Hemingway or George Clooney may have sat in? We'll rest a little and enjoy the view before we go for dinner.

We've eaten dinner and we're going to the main square. The night is beautifully warm so *un café* and a gelato would be perfect. The square is lit all the way around and the music is coming at us from all sides. We've picked a table and have ordered from our **very** debonair waiter.

"Be careful, Karen, when you put down that bag. Don't forget

there's hand painted glass in there.” “I'm on it, Lilly. Don't worry.”

Our waiter comes with our drinks and the bill. Holy Smoke! Fifty euros for two coffees and gelatos!?! This place is gorgeous for a reason! The tray with our coffee and gelato is so pretty--embellished dishes, fancy spoons--no wonder it's 50 euros.

“Hey, Lilly. You want to go and try some cicchetti later on? I've always wondered what those snacks are. It's not far and I've got the map with me....” Hah! Fat chance!

Think you know where we are? Don't forget: email gllapira@gmail.com.

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