



How Well Do You Know Italy?

Karen and Lilly left **Bologna** and we're on the train again headed to our next destination. We've packed good walking shoes as we've heard we're going to need them. Our hotel

promises to be unique, too. We'll see...

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 the event for which you want to use the coupon. **But you only have one day to send in your guess: deadline is 6 pm today.** And unfortunately, each household is limited to winning only two times so if you (or your spouse/other) has been smart enough to get it right and get a coupon twice already, you can't any more. You can still take a guess and if you're right, we'll tell you but you won't get another coupon.

We covered the Region this city is in a while ago. Hopefully you remember just how unique this place is. Good luck!



HERE'S YOUR CLUE:

After a ride that would challenge the best GPS system in the world, we're in front of the hotel. The streets are a maze of rocky, one-way streets with no signs. Thanks goodness the taxi driver knows where he is!

Holy smokes! The hotel looks like a big bunch of rocks! Our room, however, boasts the best bathroom we've seen in Italy so far. No 3-foot square shower where if you drop the soap your head will whack the wall and your butt will hit the wall behind you if you dare to pick it up! In fact, the whole room is spacious and airy in spite of the location and having only one

window at the entrance next to the door.

It's lunchtime and the specialty here is orrechetti pasta (little ears) with something tossed in with it: broccoli or tomatoes or zucchini flowers; you name it and they can add whatever you'd like. I went for the flowers and Karen wanted the broccoli. The owner brought us a wedge of caciocavallo cheese and toasted bread to go along with the pasta. The food, as everywhere in Italy, is delicious. This is simpler fare compared to the richness of the food in Bologna.

The main attraction here lies a little bit away and that's why we need good shoes. We're going to look at how people lived here over 7,000 years ago—that's right--7,000 years. What house can possibly last 7,000 years? But...we're in la città sotterranea ("the underground city").

After trudging around, we're at our destination and it is unbelievable. Buildings climb up and down the hillside, houses piled on top of each other, the roofs of some acting as streets for those above. They were carved out of the rock and some even have doorways that look like normal homes. It's hard to believe that we're actually standing in a place often cited as "one of the oldest continuously inhabited cities in the world." And it looks it! How did people live in these "homes?" With their cows, pigs, goats, etc. as part of the family, too! It makes us appreciate just how much we have.

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

And...congratulations to the winners of a \$5 coupon for our last Where Are We message: Dolores Cherubino, Diane

Leonardini, Carolyn Magliulo, Larry Magna, Rita Piziali, Larry Quinn, Silvana Sjostrand, and Julia Vitale. Thanks to all who sent in a guess, right or wrong. We love hearing from you!

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