



How Well Do You Know Italy?

We've left **Florence** and we're on the train again. It'll be a long trip this time to a very unusual city so we'll have plenty of time to play cards, take a nap, read and enjoy the scenery on the

train.

The clue of where we are is below. Remember, if you can tell us where you think we've landed, email Karen at bobzkarenz@att.net (DON'T reply to this email; it won't get to Karen.) 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.

Good luck!



HERE'S YOUR CLUE:

We arrived about 2 pm and the sun is hot, hot, hot and blinding. Thank goodness for sunglasses as the reflection of all the white buildings don't help! It's a small place (only about 32,000 people but high season pushes that number up to over 100,000) and very difficult to navigate--especially while walking on cobblestones again! We've gone down tiny streets that ended up on someone's roof with the laundry drying in the sun and gone through archways that lead to steps and a restaurant between two houses. It's literally a helter-skelter rat maze! How do people know where to go in this place? It's so hot we stopped at a bar for a glass of their famous "protected" white wine. Since it's too early for dinner, we got

two bowls of taralle to go with our tasty, chilled wine. There are many flavors of the little round bread-stick snacks so we got one bacon and one pizza. Dinner will probably be pretty spicy with all the red hot chili peppers we see everywhere.

"Karen, we have got to try some of the olive oil here. It's supposed to be absolutely incredible. Did you see all the olive groves from the train? I was reading a brochure about this place and they have a bike tour with an olive oil tasting. What do you think?"

"A bike tour? Are you nuts? We can barely walk with our creaky knees and you think you can ride a bike? How about the Old Town tour with a gelato tasting? That sounds more like our speed. Or maybe the pasta and tiramisu class."

"OK, no bike ride if your old knees can't take it. The tour of the Old Town sounds good and with gelato thrown in, it's bound to be a winner. We know how to make pasta and tiramisu. We've made enough of it for our Club's events so we can skip that one."

"Good," Karen says, "Maybe we can go down to the beach and see if we can find one of the grottos they have here. The water looked so beautiful from the train and I've never really been in a grotto."

"OK, I'm game. You know," Lilly says, "this is a great spot just to relax and take it easy before the 70,000 tourists arrive!"

Think you know where we are? Don't forget: email bobzkarenz@att.net.

And...congratulations to the winners of a \$5 coupon for our last Where Are We message: Susanne Baldo, Rosemary Tanfani, Jeri DiFiore, Nadine Miller and Jesse Reuter. Thanks to all who sent in a guess, right or wrong. We love hearing from you!

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