



## How Well Do You Know Italy?

We've left **Ostuni** and now we're on a real adventure. Karen decided we needed to get off the train for a while and so she has rented a car--we're driving! Lord help us; she thinks she a real Italian driver. The speed limit here is "fast" and she's determined to play this driver role for real. The gas

pedal has no limit! Zoommm.....eekkkk!!

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](mailto: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.

Good luck!



#### **HERE'S YOUR CLUE:**

We've finally sort of reached our next stop. We've turned in the car as we no longer need it and there's nowhere to park it anyway in this chaos. Our taxi is taking us to the marina and we have to hurry as the boat leaves very soon.

The boat ride was terrific! Such beautiful water: calm, so blue and, of course, the sun is shining. Once we step off, where do we go? Ah, taxi drivers and tour guides are already running towards us holding up signs and shouting. It's no problem.

We got the taxi driver from hell and made it to the hotel in record time. We're all checked in and we're headed off for lunch. We're seated at a table in the main piazza with the gorgeous views everywhere. Two appetizers are on the way: zucchini flowers stuffed with salty sea anchovies and ricotta and a bowl of mussels. Karen's going to have their famous ravioli and I'm trying the local shrimp (I'll probably have to rip the heads off myself as everywhere in Italy that's how they come). Fish is the name of the game here with all the water surrounding us. After lunch we'll be taking another boat ride to see a spectacular sight and after we get back, well... the fancy shops are calling our names.

"Karen, are you wearing a swimsuit under your clothes in case you misstep and fall in the water on our tour?"

"Fall in the water? What do you mean? Why would I fall in the water? What water? Do I have to swim somewhere? You didn't tell me this tour would involve being in the water! "

"Geez...let's go. I'll explain on the boat. The good news is we get to go shopping when we get back. I hope you brought a BIG wad of money; stuff is pretty pricey here. Afterwards, we can hang out on the piazza and watch all the beautiful people go by and get a drink or two. Let's go."

Think you know where we are? Don't forget: email [gllapira@gmail.com](mailto:gllapira@gmail.com).

And...congratulations to the winner of a \$5 coupon for our last Where Are We message: Fudge Balda.

Thanks to all who sent in a guess, right or wrong. We appreciate your participation.

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