



## How Well Do You Know Italy?

Well, we've done it again. Another zig-zag route. We've left **Alberobello** and are headed to our new destination. It'll be a bit of a train ride again but it's kind of a romantic destination and we're visiting at just the right time. Most tourists will be gone by now so we should have the place to

ourselves—sort of.

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:

The train has pulled into the station and we're going to our Airbnb first to drop off our luggage, which is getting fatter and heavier after each place we've visited. Souvenirs are beginning to bulge out of the outside pockets. Hopefully, we can keep from buying more here, though I doubt it.

The condo is great; plenty of room, cheap and with a view, too. The first order of the day, of course, is lunch. We've found a "local's" favorite that features some of the best foods this place is known for.

"Karen, this menu goes on forever. Since risotto is a big deal here, I may try the Risotto Amarone. I've never had risotto made with wine before. What about you?"

"Well, they have a lot of pasta choices so I may go out on a limb again and try something unique to the town. The bigoli sounds interesting. It says here it's a fatter version of spaghetti made of buckwheat and you can get it with duck, donkey or horse meat."

"OMG. Can't you eat anything "normal? Donkey? Really? And you'd take a

taste of Flicka?"

"Would you rather I get the Pastissada de Caval?"

"What is it??"

"Horse meat stew. But they have polenta here too; that's pretty normal. But I'm going to try the bigoli; it sounds...intriguing. I won't tell you if I picked the duck, donkey, or horse version."

"For dessert we'll have to get a slice of that famous cake that was invented here. It's really popular at Christmas time, but they serve it any time of the year in this town. And we need to try one of those 'kiss' cookies that are famous here, too. They're named after someone who never even existed!"

"What shall we do after lunch? There are so many places to see here. There's the coliseum that was built in 30 AD and still really well preserved. The brochure says it was 'a true marvel of Roman engineering.' Or, there's the gorgeous garden. It's separated into eight different squares and each one has a different design with a fountain or decoration. There's a maze, too, but we'd probably never figure out how to get out and be in there forever."

"We could take the train to the huge lake nearby. I hear it's really gorgeous and has a lot of little towns that you can visit. And we have to go to the famous house and rub the boob of the woman who never really existed. It's supposed to bring you luck in love if you do that. Or maybe we could skip that one."

"Are you kidding, Lilly? We did a whole Club event about that woman! You just can't come here and not visit her house. Maybe we should get hop-on-hop-off tickets for the bus so we can see everything. What do you think?"

"That might be the best plan. I'd like to walk around in the little medieval streets, too, that are supposed to be very colorful. And don't forget the main piazza with gift shops, restaurants and (sigh) probably even more things to buy. So, eat your donkey or horse or whatever you ordered and let's get going!"

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: Jesse Reuter.

Thanks to all who sent in a guess, right or wrong. We love hearing from you!

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