

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:

It's a lot easier getting the luggage off the train than on it. We've picked up a rental car and Karen is headed towards our hotel. We've picked an Agroturismo this time, a farmhouse where they make olive oil and rent apartments. It's not far from the city.

It's rustic; that describes it. The colors in the rooms are a riot of pink, blue, bright yellow, green, and some lavender thrown in for good measure. But it's got a little kitchen and a table and enough knick-knacks to remind you of your grandma's kitchen. We can buy some cornettos in town and make our own coffee in the morning. The place is definitely clean.

"You ready, Karen? I've been reading a little about what's here. There is a fountain we have to go see. It is considered the most beautiful, interesting and famous fountain of the 13th century. Imagine; it's almost 800 years old and still supposedly gorgeous."

"Lilly, I know you read the brochure, but what's so special about a fountain. The Trevi fountain in Rome is really the beautiful one."

"This one has panels showing the months, astrological signs, the prophets, the seduction of Adam and Eve and Samson and Deliah, saints and more. All in sculpture."

"OK, we'll go see it but I want to see the underground city that survived

under a fortress. Shall we get on the road? It's lunchtime so hop in the car and let's find a local trattoria in town to get a meal."

The car is parked on a picturesque street that boasts shops (more souvenirs), cafes, gelato pit stops, chocolate shops, and some fancy stores, too. It's within walking distance to most of the things we want to see but I suspect we'll have to look for the church that still makes hand-loomed linens.

"Hmmm...I think I'm going to try the porchetta. The one here is supposed to be better than the kind in Rome. The wild fennel it's made with only grows in this area."

"Karen, the menu says that the bread here is without salt. It's called Torte al Testa. That translates into some kind of cake; for lunch? But it's cooked on a stone, so it must be somewhat normal bread--except tasteless without salt. I'm going to try a sandwich with the bread--probably prosciutto, which is famous here, too. The salty prosciutto should make up for the bland bread."

"Guess what, Lilly. We just missed the October Chocolate Festival."

"Darn! I would have loved to have gone to that. Have you noticed that there are chocolate shops everywhere? We're surrounded with them. I can even smell it in the air so we didn't miss it by much or, we must be near the factory. We definitely have to make a stop after we eat our lunch and get some of those chocolate kisses."

"OK, with me, Lilly. Hurry up and eat so we can to get our chocolate before doing our sightseeing."

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: Norm Cherubino, Sandi Graham, Karen Kremesec, and Judith Nielson.

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

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