



deal with the ferry guys yelling at us to hurry up, drivers behind us blowing their horns, and having to maneuver onto that moving ferry target!

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](mailto:bobzkarenz@att.net). (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 ferry wasn't bad. Once we got on, we left the car and went topside for the view.

The trip is only 40 minutes long so we have to be ready to zoom off. Once the plank is down, all these crazy drivers have their foot on the gas pedal because they're so anxious to get off. It's like an auto race--so impatient!

We made it off the ferry and have found the autostrada that takes us to our next stop. Once there, we know that parking is going to be a nightmare because there is none. Thank goodness the hotel has parking; the streets are so narrow no one could park. Even getting into our hotel driveway (very steep) has me gripping the seat. Karen has oodles of guts, that's for sure.

Now that we're all checked in we're ready for some fun. The walk to the main square is not bad, mostly uphill but the view down, down, down to the water is breathtaking. So clear and so blue.

The main square has so many people and flowers. The bars are busy serving espressos non-stop with pastries on the side. The church on the square has just opened its doors and out comes a newly-wed couple.

There are a lot of weddings here because it's a gorgeous place to get married.

It's still early so a granita would really hit the spot right now. We sit at one of the bars close to the edge of the cliff.

"I'm getting a granita di caffe," Karen says.

"I prefer the granita di limone. It's my favorite. Afterwards, maybe we can go take a look at the Greek theater. It's not too far away. The view should be great from there, too."

"Sounds good, Lilly. There sure are a lot of little shops here, too...." (Oh, no!)

The Greek theater was really nice; it's in such good shape for being so old. We took a lot of photos with the water in the background.

We've spent the rest of the day walking up and down little narrow streets looking at every little shop there is. The items are all so tempting.

We walked back to the hotel (downhill this time), cleaned up and we're ready for dinner. We've chosen a restaurant perched on a cliff that overlooks the water. The view comes at a very high price (gulp).

"Well, Karen, I don't see too many weird things on this menu for you to try. You may have to have something normal for a change."

"We'll see about that, Lilly. I'm thinking of the swordfish rolls stuffed with sardines, breadcrumbs, lemon and other stuff or maybe the pistachio ravioli."

"Actually, swordfish and sardines are a big deal here so I may try the rolls, too, with the famous orange and onion salad. And, of course, we cannot leave without having a cannoli!"

"Did you see that bakery on the main square with the cannoli in the window that is the size of a small boat? It's stuffed with normal-sized cannoli. I'm getting one there."

"Fine but we're going to have to walk around for about four hours to work off all this food!"

"Not a problem. There's music everywhere, people strolling around, the weather is gorgeous, and the night is definitely still young. This is our next-to-last stop, too. It's going to be tough leaving Italy, that's for sure."

Everything is so nice here. The food, the history--just the whole ambience of it. There is absolutely no where else like it."

We have one more stop to make before we head home. The final challenge!

Think you know where we are? Don't forget: email [bobzkarenz@att.net](mailto:bobzkarenz@att.net).

And...congratulations to the winners of a \$5 coupon for our last Where Are We message: Christina Nobile, Alison Phillips, and Larry Quinn.

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

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