

Sturdy visit to Italy

20-27 September 2015

Sunday the 20th September.

The group consisting of 14 persons had agreed upon meeting at the information counter in Terminal 3 at 14 o'clock. When the clock reached 14 everyone had met up except for Mr. Bilal Sfaxi. After the group had greeted each other and presented themselves. It was the first time I met some of them; I had met two of them, when the Italians and the Romanians had visited Denmark. We had helped Lise From with preparing the last dinner before the Italians and Romanians went home.

The group went and delivered their baggage. After that it was agreed upon that Mr. Henrik Haubro would stay and wait for Bilal, while the rest of the group went through the security check in the airport. After getting through that yours truly went by accident to fast away. I thought that the group had gone through the security control, because I thought I saw one of them walk in front of me, but later I found out I was mistaken. I met one of them again, because she had looked for me. When I met up with the group, they sat at a café, they ordered coffee and I ordered a cola, it was Kurt, who paid for it all.

Approximately 14:45 o'clock Mr. Kurt Lejbølle found out that the group's plane had been cancelled, as the plane had been damaged. Kurt went and got our flight rebooked, so we had fly from Kastrup Airport to Gothenburg in Sweden and thereafter from Gothenburg to Frankfurt in Germany and lastly from Frankfurt to Rome, instead of flying from Kastrup to Rome, which was the original plan or we could have waited for the next flight the next day. Kurt made the rebooking in the time frame 15-16 o'clock.

The trip from Kastrup to Gothenburg took approximately 55 minutes. When we arrived to Gothenburg, we had to wait approx. an hour before our plane arrived.

We boarded the plane to Frankfurt at 19:05 o'clock. In the plane the group got sandwich and beverages. Yours truly drank a cup of orange juice and ate an egg and cheese sandwich. The plane landed 20 minutes later than planned, since it was 20:15. So we had less time in the airport, we also had to drive with a bus to get to departures, since Frankfurt airport is ginormous. Yours truly still managed to get a chick Schnitzel sandwich, because there was a huge line in front the gate.

The clock reached 22:00 when we finally went into the plane, which flew to Rome. On the plane we got sandwich and beverages again, but since I wasn't as hungry as when I sat in the plane towards Frankfurt. So I could taste the pepper in the cheese and egg sandwich, which I didn't like.

At 23:35. The group finally reached Rome, to be more precise Fiumicino airport, it had taken approximately 5 hours more than what was planned, when originally the group would have arrived 18:35. Henrik Haubro had found out that he wouldn't be able to get the busses. Since the group also had to get their baggage. At approximately 00:30 we found out that our baggage had not been sent, except for one trunk, since Bilal had come late, this meant that got his baggage into the planes. Henrik had gone out to book rooms in Hotel Hilton, since it was in the middle of the night and the car rental had closed. When Kurt Lejbølle and Anne Vincentz completed the papers for the Lost and Found. We found out that our baggage would arrive in the day after 14:30 o'clock. After the papers were completed then we finally went out. We reached Hotel Hilton at 01:55 o'clock. People had to be checked in individually with their passports, so when everyone was checked in at 03:15 o'clock.

Monday the 21th September.

From 07:30-09:15 we ate breakfast in Hotel Hilton, it was a buffet, but someone had spilled bacon into the eggs, so yours truly and Bilal couldn't eat of it, since we both are Muslims.

After the breakfast, we had to meet in the reception at 09:30 o'clock and there we had to wait until Kurt and Henrik got the busses. At 10:30 Henrik and Kurt had obtained the busses. Six persons and Kurt Lejbølle, who drives, drove to San Giorgio. Meanwhile yours truly and six other people went to the shopping mall Leonardo which was built in a suburb to Rome. We arrived at 11:00. In here, when we sat at a café. Henrik gave me and Bilal our payment of 70 euros. I went in a Tiger shop with Bilal; I didn't know that Tiger was so world-wide; in here Bilal bought two hair brushes, since he had forgotten to pack one. Yours truly and Bilal went a detour, when Bilal should find a place to buy cancer sticks.

At 13:30 o'clock we arrived in Fiumicino airport, where we went through terminal 1 and should through a security check again. There we learned that normally all the owners of every trunk had to be there themselves, but we got permission to claim them anyway. When Henrik asked Lost and Found he got the answer that they didn't know if the luggage was with the plane. Therefore we had to look at the luggage conveyor belt. It was later known that the plane and thereby the luggage was late.

15:30-16:30: We took our luggage, we did stumble into some problems though, since we didn't know how Sasha's luggage looked and the numbers we had to the luggage didn't fit with the uppermost luggage patch, since in Kastrup airport they had placed a new patch over the old one.

16:30: We were finally on our way towards San Giorgio. We stopped at a Mc Donald's at 17:30 o'clock where the group got food and coffee. Bilal smoked a cigarette. We were there until 18:05 where we drove. We drove through a highway fee at 18:30. Henrik drove the bus.

Route guide:

- We drove on highway A24 with 124 Km/per hour. We came to a mountain tunnel at 18:37. If one looks out the window between 18:32 to 20:17 then one could see the Milk Mountains, which Anne said they were called. 18:39 we drove past the cut off to Castel Madonna, which could be seen on top a mountain.
- Drove into a 582 m long mountain tunnel, when it was 18:43. 18:45 we drove past the cut off to Roviano. Drove through another mountain tunnel, which was 717 m long, when it was 18:47. Service center South could be seen on the right hand, when the time was 18:51. 18:53 one could see the cut off towards Cria Cola on the right side of the road.
- The time was 18:57, when we drove into a mountain tunnel, which was 1115m long. 15:58 to the right one could see the cut off towards Taglicozzo. Drove into a 1041m long mountain tunnel when the time was 18:59 and 19:00.

Yours truly took a break from taking notes when the time was 19:01.

- 19:07-19:10: we drove through road construction and when the road construction ended we drove into a 4181m long mountain tunnel.
- 19:19: We drove into and parked at Ristorante Sarni, to have a toilet break and to buy snack and something to drink. 19:42: We drove on.

- 19:45: More road construction. 19:47: Drove through two mountain tunnels in the same minute. 19:48: Road construction ends.
- 19:54: Drove into the longest mountain tunnel on the trip, it was 10.174m long.
- 20:01: 435m long mountain tunnel. 20:02: 477m long mountain tunnel.
- 20:04: Drove past the cut off towards San Gabriele Colledara.
- 20:05: 435m long mountain tunnel and a 303m long mountain tunnel.
- 20:09: Highway fee.
- 20:12: Past cut off towards Basciano Villa Vomano. 20:13: Past cut off to Val Vomano.
- 20:17: Drove past the cut off towards Teramo. 20:18: High way stops for some time.
- 20:20: Drove past the cut off towards San Nicola. 20:21: Drove past the cut off towards Canzone. 20:22: Past cut off towards San Atto. 20:23: Past cut off towards Villa Zacho.
- 20:26: Highway ends again and there was single lane.
- 20:27: Came to a roundabout and took the second cut off on the right and drove onto the road SP22A. 20:28: Another roundabout, where we took the second cut off to the right.
- 20:29: Under a road bridge and thereafter into a highway fee and after this we drove towards Aucona. 20:30: Drove on the road A34.
- 20:32: Road construction again. 20:38: More road construction. 20:39: Drove past the cut off towards Val Vibreta Ancona. 20:40: More road construction again. 20:41: Even more road construction.
- 20:42: Drove into a 610m long mountain tunnel.
- 20:43: Road construction. 20:44: 870m long mountain tunnel. 20:46: The road construction ends.
- 20:47: Drove into a 650m long mountain tunnel. 20:49: Into a 770m long mountain tunnel and past cut off towards Grottammare.
- 20:50: Drove into a 1250m long mountain tunnel. 20:51: Drove into a 590m long mountain tunnel and a 420m long mountain. 20:52: Drove into an 1100m long mountain tunnel and an 850m long mountain tunnel. 20:56: Drove into a mountain tunnel and thereafter past a cut off towards Pedaso.
- When the time was 20:57 there was only 11 km left until we reached our destination.
- Drove onto the cut off towards San Giorgio at 21:00 and after that there was a highway fee at 21:01.
- We came to three roundabouts, where we took the second cut off to the right. We drove through them 21:02, 21:05 and 21:11.
- 21:13: Turned to the left and drove into our destination, which was Hotel Residence Charly.

End of route guide.

The first thing we did, when we arrived was to empty the bus for luggage, we had transported the whole way from Fiumicino airport. We did this at 21:16. After we emptied the bus, I went into the hotel and gave my passport to the receptionist.

When the time reached 22:14 the seven other people, who drove before we did, arrived. They had pizza for us, sadly the pizzas were cold.

Yours truly and Bilal shared a room, but we needed to swap rooms with Anne and Henrik, since Bilal has the habit of moving a lot in his sleep and therefore he didn't want to sleep in a double bed, since he knew he was going to push me. In the new room we found a towel smeared with poo.

Tuesday the 22 September.

At 07:30 people began the eating of breakfast in Hotel Charly. There wasn't much variety in the choice of bread, you could choose between toast or another kind of white bread. There was only one kind of cheese.

At 8:30 Luka arrived. Luka is an Italian man, who works with people with disabilities in a day center, which we came to visit later on. He came to collect things for the exhibition, which consists of things made by people with disabilities from Denmark, Italy and Romania. But some people showed more interest for were the charcoal black moustache, which had grown on his upper lip. Luka also came to tell us that the conference would start at least half an hour later than planned.

At 09:36 the Romanians arrived. We began to go up towards the conference room on the first floor at 10:04. When everyone had arrived at 10:06, then Luka began to welcome everyone to the project and told a bit about what was going to happen through the week. We were split up into three groups; a website group, a work group and a fun group. Yours truly was part of the website group, where the Romanians showed us how to put up products up on the project's web shop.

I was not there when the website group actually started, since Henrik had made me do Europass register of six people from Guldborgsund, I started at 10:15 and gave Ionut the mobility numbers at 11:35.

The website group started the presentation of the site at 11:30. The site was set up to having Danish, English, Italian and Romanian on it. When one has to put things up on it, one only needs to fill some text boxes with normal text, no programming language was required to put things up on the site. The only thing, which really would be required to understand the site, was to be able to understand English. The site's address: <http://shop.nolimit-network.com/>. It wasn't really hard even if the Romanians said that it would be hard. At 12:20 a new category for jewellery was made.

I tried to put a product on the site and the Romanians applauded, I was told it was because I had done it faster than anyone else. At 12:46: I went down and waited on lunch. I sat together with Kurt Lejbølle and Henrik Haubro Pedersen. Kurt talked with Henrik about his son and showed a video clip of him. Due to this Henrik got the idea, if one could also put video clips on the website. Later we were told it was possible.

Luka said that there soon was lunch at 13:06. We sat at the lunch tables at 13:15. When we got the starter, we found out that Luka hadn't gotten a message that the food had to be without pig to me and Bilal. He had an Egyptian friend, but his friend ate pig, so Luka assumed that Muslims does eat pig. Luka also found out Anne and Henrik is married, for some reason he apologized to Henrik, for a discussion he had with Anne. Personally I can't comment on this, since I don't know enough about Italian tradition and custom, if there's something about apologizing to the husband, if one ends up arguing with the wife.

To lunch we got two dishes, side dishes and dessert which consisted of:

- Starter: Pasta Al dente in tomato to Luka, me and Bilal. Pasta Al dente with pork for the rest.
- Main dish: Pork with squash and tomato. Beef for me and Bilal. Squash and tomato for Luka, since he's a vegan.
- Side dishes: Chips, white bread and salad. Cheese plate with parmesan, mozzarella.
- Drinks: Red wine, mineral water neutral or carbonated.
- Dessert: Chocolate cake with Cocco pop balls on the top.

Kurt Lejbølle commented that the food was much better than what it was yesterday, since they had come late to lunch. At 14:15 we finished our lunch. We sat and waited for the fun group to come back. This happened at 14:27. They had been shopping.

When the clock said 15:13 we left the hotel to see workshops. I sat in the bus and noted our route from the hotel. After driving by the first cut off to the right, we were forced to make a U-turn. We drove by the second cut off to the right in a roundabout, we ended up stopping and after that we made another U-turn. One minute we stopped at a super market, but the minute after we turned to the right two times and in the next minute after that we turned to the right from a road, where it was forbidden. I sat in the bus that

Henrik drove. At 15:25 we drove by the first cut off to the right in a roundabout. 15:26: The bus turned to the right and it stopped, since we had to Luka was finished with refueling his car. The gas station was named Agip. While we sat and waited Henrik turned the volume up on the car radio, luckily two minutes after Anne turned down for the volume. We left the gas station at 15:31. Finally we could start to drive to our destination.

Route guide from the gas station Agip:

- 15:31: Roundabout second cut off to the right.
- 15:32: Drove under highway.
- 15:32: Roundabout second cut off to the right.
- 15:34: Roundabout fourth to the right towards Fermo.
- 15:36: Drove into and out of the suburb Cretola.
- 15:37: Drove into the town Luce and out of it at 15:39.
- 15:40: Turned to the right towards El Pideo a Maro and drove into El Pideo a Maro.
- 15:45: Turned to the right towards Montegranaro.
- 15:48: Turned to the left towards Montegranaro.
- 15:49: Drove straight ahead at a traffic light.
- 15:53: Drove into Montegrannaro
- 15:55: Drove up a hill.
- 15:57: Break in Montegrann.

While we took a break, yours truly had to take pictures. I took of mountains and of the group. After the break we went to our first destination, it wasn't that far away so the group went there on foot. We went under an archway and to the right down a narrow road made of paving stones. Over us was the blue sky and on the sky we saw a white cloud line. Luka said that it wasn't a cloud, since as he told that when he was a young boy there was never a cloud in the sky. We reached a church, which I took pictures of, when we went back, since we had walked too far. We were forced to go to the side, since cars came down the road. At 16:24 we arrived to Vicola d' ante, which is a shoemaker shop.

In her we met the brothers Roberto Marcucci and Doriano Marcucci. Luka translated what they said. We were told that the people who founded the shoemaker originally from Rome and that they since the foundation were specialists in shoes. Additionally Roberto showed us how one of the machines worked, they had these machines, but most of the work was still made by hand. The machines themselves were old, since one could read on some of them that they were from the 1940s. The material they used to make shoes was calf leather, which could take up to 2-6 months to be delivered.

We were told it could take around 24 days for a pair of shoes to be finished and a pair of shoes costs at minimum 1100 euro. It takes longer time than the Chinese, but it was pointed out that a pair of shoes from them could last much longer than those from China.

Henrik teased Frederikke Hinse by saying that Roberto should come and visit her. Since Roberto had shown an interest for Denmark.

Henrik Haubro showed interest for a box made out of Cork.

I went around and took pictures of the workshop and took some notes on what Luka said.

After the visit we went towards Fermo.

The route we drove:

- 17:20: Drove towards Fermo
- 17:34: Roundabout second cut off to the right
- 17:35: Roundabout second cut off to the right

- 17:35: Roundabout second cut off to the right towards Fermo
- 17:37: Turned to the right
- 17:38: Turned to the right
- 17:39: Drove out of Morsel Collini and the second cut off to the right in a roundabout.
- 17:41: Drove into Fermo
- 17:41: Firstly out of the first cut off to the right in a roundabout, thereafter another roundabout, but this time it was by the first cut off to the right. Next we turned to the right and after that to the left.
- 17:42: Turned to the right.
- 17:43: Turned to the right.
- 17:44: 90 degrees turn to the right.
- 17:45: Turned to the left.
- 17:46: Drove under an arch and turned sharply to the left.
- 17:47: We reached the hilltop of Fermo, Luka said it was called that.

On the hilltop of Fermo, we saw a park, there was a fountain and at 17:53 I saw a tree, which was covered by tin foil. I didn't understand who one would destroy the nature by covering it with tin foil. Henrik explained that it was for artistic purpose, but yours truly don't care for such a thing, since it was just a tree without any leaves covered with tinfoil. There was a man that sat by the tree, who should be paid 10 euros for people to walk under it. Just because again it was covered by tin foil and glass plated laid on the ground around it, which should create the illusion of water. Sadly leaves from the other trees nearby had been blown on it, so the illusion didn't work since the leaves didn't make any outline on the surface. I also took a picture of a poem, which was written in 2015 that was placed on a sign by the tree. Annette went under the tree.

At 17:58 we went into Cathedral di Fermo, we went towards the altar. In front of the altar in the floor, there was glass, where one could see what was under the church. Luka told us that the church was built upon a pavement. As usual I took pictures of the surroundings. Before one went into the Cathedral, there was a room, where there was a small tree model of the Cathedral seen from the outside. On the walls there were painted different figures from the New Testament, like Jesus and the Virgin Mary etc. At 18:08 we were out of the Cathedral and a minute later there was taken a group picture in front the Cathedral. At 18:10 we came to a place where there is a view, out in the horizon one could see mountains, there was three mountain placed in a row, the third of them was "The Big Rock of Italy". At least that is what Luka said, he also told about Mussolini.

After some time we went down a steep road paved with stones, we went towards the exhibition, which was part of the project, where there was shown stuff that people with disabilities had made. When we came down the hill, we stood in a plaza, where two group pictures were taken.

We went into the exhibition at 18:29. The stuff that was displayed came from Italy, Romania and Denmark. From Denmark there was only ceramics and there wasn't much of it in comparison to the Italians and Romanians. When the ceramic had to be transported by hand luggage, since it properly break by normal luggage. The Romanians drove to Italy, so they didn't have the same trouble and the Italians are close to the exhibition. The Italians had handbags, paintings etc. The Romanians had jewellery, plates etc. At 18:49 a group picture was taken.

At 19:15 we went out of the exhibition and thereafter we went towards the busses. At 19:26 we drove towards San Giorgio. We had to turn right at 19:27, but Henrik accidently drove a bit too far, we couldn't

drive backwards, because those Romanians were right behind us. So it ended with us first being able to drive under the arch at 18:29.

The road we drove:

- 19:30: Turned to the right and then to the left.
- 19:34: Roundabout first cut off to the right
- 19:36: Roundabout third cut off to the right.
- 19:38: Roundabout third cut off to the right
- 19:39: Into Porto San Giorgio.
- 19:43: Turned to the right.
- 19:44: Turned to the left, turned to the right and drove straight ahead.
- 19:46: Turned to the left.
- 19:46: The bus stopped and we went out of it.

When we came out from the bus, I and Anne helped Henrik with getting the bus parked properly. At 19:50: We went into a supermarket; I bought a roll of fruit biscuit and a 1½ litre of natural mineral water.

After we had visited the super market, we went to get dinner. We had to wait some time for the food to arrive. When it finally arrives, we got:

- Starter: Some people get pasta with clams and shrimps, while others get pasta without any meat. It was served in huge plates, which you had to take from and put it on your plate.
- Main dish: Some people got calamari. Others get chicken, beef and pork skewer with potatoes and Frederikke Hinse received squash with mozzarella (She's a vegetarian).
- Side dishes: Bread and Salad.

The cost was only 15 euro, just like the lunch. After we finished eating we went back to the hotel. At 22:35 we were back at the hotel, I went to bed.

Wednesday the 23rd September.

Again we began eating breakfast at 07:30 the bread was still of the same quality, as the day before. At 09:25 Luka arrived again, I was still eating my breakfast.

Today we went into the conference room, just five minutes after Luka's arrival. The Romanians started up the shop webpage. At 09:52 some people had to introduce themselves and what they do.

First up to introduce himself was Arne Petersen, who told us about his work in the greenhouse. After that it was Paw's turn. He told about the visitor farm and how they grow crops, which they give to the animals, since it isn't suitable for humans. He told us that in the farm they have for example sheep, ducks, horses, goats, cows, rabbits and pigs etc. He also pointed out that people could visit them.

Nikolaj Gohlke told that he works in the ceramic workshop. He said that that they were 23 people in the workshop. They mostly made plates and mugs.

There was talked about how the chef Klaus Mayer started business in New York, Copenhagen and that he was interested in Guldborgsund's products and with his help Guldborgsund could get part in international business and thereby more collaboration with private partners.

After that it was the Romanians turn to present.

Alin, who couldn't speak English or hear for that matter, got another person to translate for him. Alin told us that he looked for work and that he had won first place in the national Olympic Games for disabled three years in a row. Alin wants to sell products on the site, because he wants some more income for himself.

Arina: She's also deaf, she makes jewelry and she also paints. She's eager to find new fields of interest. She wants to go to the university for deaf people in Scotland.

Catalin: His dream is to become an IT-expert. He's vice-chairman for No-limit Romania. He's also deaf.

Christian: Has been to various exhibitions during the last 8 years. He also has an interest for IT. He is very involved with the European deaf community on the internet.

Florine: He's a sculptor. He makes things for himself and to the society.

Lastly it was the Italian's turns.

Luka: He started out with a joke about him being sober for the last six months, most people laughed. He talked about, what we had to do today, like we had to visit a ceramic and a terracotta workshop. He told us that we also had to go to an orchard. He also talked a bit about what would happen in the next two days.

At 10:25 the website work began, this time they had to teach us how one puts pictures on the products, how to place the product under the desired category and how to place the price on the product. We were also told the picture file should preferably not be over 1mb, because it then takes a long time to upload it. Which I and Kurt Lejbølle agreed was inconvenient, since the picture would be small and that isn't very good for a web shop, because people should preferably be able to see clearly, what it's they're buying. Also the weird thing was that was placed wasn't under 1mb.

Kurt and I also thought it was bad, when after you placed a picture in folder that you then couldn't move it to another folder. You needed to be in the folder, you wanted to upload the picture to. This we discovered, when I anxious to finish my turn accidently placed the picture into a wrong folder.

We were allowed to try and place a product on the site. When Karina should try, she accidently forgot to place the product under a category, so Karina was allowed to do the whole progress all over again with copy and pasting from a Word document in Romanian and she didn't even do it with the shortcut keys. I had already pointed out she forgot to put the product under a category.

They found out, when it didn't succeed, after she finished it again.

At 11:20 Kurt, Karina and yours truly went down to take a break, I got myself some water to drink and I needed to rest my head a bit. When we came again around 11:50 the website group was packing up. 12:00 it was over.

12:30 we drove to get lunch. First we turned to the right. Thereafter there was a roundabout, where we took the first cut off to the right. 12:33: We turned to the right and drove into Burger Hill.

We ordered our food at 12:45. We already got our beverages five minutes after we ordered our beverages. Personally I ordered a burger with chicken and we got French fries on the side. Three cylindrical carton buckets to be precise. The Fun-group, who came later, ordered menus instead.

In the dining spot, Henrik asked me to stop with writing notes, I don't know exactly why, it must have been something I said or a way I acted, which got him to say I shouldn't note anymore.

I had taken the keys from me and Bilal's room from the reception, so he arrived in clothes, which were wet from the visit to the beach.

When we were finished with the food, then we finally drove out to visit the ceramic workshop. Before we arrived to the place, Luka told a bit about the area. We were divided into two groups, because we were too

many people, so one group visited the ceramic workshop and the other visited the terracotta workshop and thereafter we switched.

The ceramic workshop that we visited was a family business, which means that the business is inherited from generation to generation and the workers are related. In the visit, we got permission to see a man making a clay pot, which I filmed a bit. We were allowed to see their huge ovens. Karina was in particular interested in this visit, since she works in a ceramic workshop. In front of the workshop, I took a picture of the Romanian No-Limit chairman Ion and the oldest man, who worked in the ceramic workshop.

We only had to go a bit down a hill to get to the Terracotta workshop. In here Luka didn't need to translate, because the woman that worked there could speak English. We were allowed to see her paint a leaf and flowers on a clay white mug. We were told that the colour couldn't be mixed to create new colours and that the colours can't be erased without melting the mug into clay. She also told Karina and Frederikke what the colour cost. At the walls in the workshop one could see a lot of mugs, plates, paintings etc. made by her. Karina and Frederikke agreed that they also should get some white clay. When we went back, we met Henrik, who had just seen people on their way to a funeral. Henrik tried to go into place to buy water, but they didn't have water that could be bought.

The last place, we visited that day was an orchard, in this orchard the owner grew grapes and he had a little garden where he grew herbs and seasonings, he also had fig trees. In the orchard there was unbelievably silent, we thought it was nice, as Kurt Lejbølle said it was nice finally to go to a place, where there was no noise at all. When we went to the kitchen, we met the owner a man named Alberto. Alberto was a robust, old man, who like Henrik has white hair and it was also thinning at the top. He got Bilal, Frederikke, Karina and a Romanian woman to help him with making the food. Alberto had talked with Henrik and it appeared that Alberto also worked with foreign organizations. Alberto should soon be visited by Englishmen, who came to harvest grapes.

We didn't get something to eat while the sun was up, so the time must have been over 20:00 before we sat and ate. The first thing we ate was flutes with pesto or mullein. The next dish was nettle soup and after that we got pasta with various vegetables and a salad with too many tomatoes. I drank water, the first thing I got to drink since Burger Hill.

I didn't sleep very well that night, since my nose was quenched with snot.

Thursday the 24th of September.

The day began as usual with eating breakfast in the hotel. This time Luka actually came at 9:00 and outside there was clouds and it rained. Karina luckily had a rain poncho that I could lend.

Today we were going to see the place, where Luka normally works. We were going to visit a day care centre. This place was the first place, where we actually saw Italian people with disabilities. We had seen the shop, where they wanted to sell their stuff and seen the things they produced. Now we actually get to meet the people, who had produced the products and the place where it all happened. There was a needlework room, a painting room, a kitchen and a room where they could play board games. I saw a person in electronic wheel chair that was painting a dog.

After the visit to the Day care centre, we drove to an exhibition that showed ancient findings from the local area, the findings were broken, because of bombing. It was discovered by a farmer. What was found was mostly jewellery, but there was also for example old iron shaving razors. Luka told us that the Italian iron-age began around 1000 year before our own. Luka tried to get one of the workers there to tell us about the exhibition in English, but even though this worker had learned English at a higher level, he couldn't tell us

the information in English. Henrik explained that the guy wasn't trained to do it. They had prepared snack and something to drink.

When we had left the exhibition, we visited a store, which sold things made from their 3D printer and helped architects by making models of houses. Henrik bought a thing from their store. It takes around 8 hours just to finish with one model. A 3D printer works this way that it draws the thing with a thin thread made of plastic.

Thereafter we went to a café and waited there for that the Romanians and the rest of the Danish group arrived, around one hour passed before the Danes arrived. When they arrived, it turned out that Anne had bought a nasal spray and some eucalyptus hard candy from an ecology-shop for me. Now we waited for Luka came back.

When Luka came back after showing the Romanians the exhibition, then it was finally time to go to get some lunch. Where we ate, most people got pasta with Norway lobster. Arne got pig ravioli, but he didn't like them and he got lasagne ordered for him. Luka and Frederikke sat in placed, where I couldn't see what they ate, therefore I don't know what they ate. After that we got Calamari again. I took pictures with my mobile phone; one of them was where Bilal began to eat. Before we left the dining place, I took two extra drops from the nose spray in each nostril.

After lunch, we got a break from Luka, until we had to meet again in the evening. We went to a shopping mall, when we arrived, we got an hour to be there. However, where we parked the first time turned out to be a furniture store, than it was more like 40 minutes to shop in. I only managed to buy batteries for my camera, even though Bilal and I had checked some clothing stores. We couldn't manage to find something, I liked in my size. When we met up, Nicolaj showed Bilal the miniature models of cars, he had bought.

We drove home to the hotel and took a break there. I got a glass of hot water, which I mixed with spear mint powder, which Anne had bought. After the break we went to the dinner place.

We ate dinner, where the Romanians had lived, though we had to wait one hour, since Luka had given a different time to the Romanians. We got a lot of dishes that evening, the first dish was pizza with cheese and tomato, then a plate with cold pig meats, plate with pasta, bread baskets, chickpea dish, cheese with chilli and lasagne with feta etc. Annette had become very good friends with the deaf Romanians, she certainly sat with them and they communicated with Annette, who had learned some sign language, this is a good time as any to tell the reader that Annette has Down Syndrome. By the way Luka had taken his daughter and wife with him. Annette actually communicated a lot with his daughter for some time. Luka gave participation certificates to people. After this we the Danes drove back to the hotel, since we had to leave early the next day.

Friday the 25th of September.

We had to leave early, because the people from Guldborgsund except Karina should leave by plane. When we drove to Fiumicino, we stopped two times to buy something to drink both times I ate a croissant, since we hadn't eaten breakfast that day. While we drove I ate the fruit biscuits and the bread sticks I had bought. I also took pictures of the landscape, since I didn't have time the first time, since I had to note the route and it became too dark take pictures.

At the airport we went into terminal 1, but we found out that we should have walked into terminal 3, so we pushed the luggage carriers over to terminal three. When we were there we said goodbye to the people that left.

We left the airport and drove directly to Bellambriana hotel, which was the hotel where we should in for the next two nights. At the hotel we had to make sure that Bilal and I got a room with two single beds, but later it turned out that it was a prank, which Henrik had planned. When we had gotten our luggage into our rooms, we drove with taxa to Colosseum.

While we went towards Colosseum, we saw some people that were restoring some ancient ruins. Colosseum is a gigantic monument, but it was much taller, when it was built 70 years A.D. On Colosseum one could see that restauration of it was started. There was also as expected a lot of people, who came to see this one of the world's seven wonders. We walked on an old brick road and to the right from Colosseum we saw one of three triumph arches. We went to a café that's situated right beside a metro station. It was here that we ate our lunch, what we ate was pizza. After that we went into the metro station and up an escalator and went into a café and some of us ordered ice cream. We sat outside, when we were finished with our ice cream and some with their coffee, then a servant came and said that we couldn't sit there, because we had ordered "take away", we apologised to him, but he just rolled with his eyes, which is really unprofessional and also bad behaviour. In the café before we were interrupted, we had talked about buying gifts. Later it turned out that actually could find something to buy for them.

Initially they suggested that I should a selfie rod, but personally I didn't want to buy something such rubbish. Not even when Bilal got the price down to 6 euro instead of 10. We went down and visited a church, which wasn't far away from Colosseum and after that we went to a shop, where I bought a bracelet. We went and stopped at a café, which was placed on the opposite side of the road in front of the UN building. Here I drank tea, while everyone else drank coffee.

We went back towards Colosseum and rose on a pink tourist bus, the ticket we got, was valid for 24 hours. Which we later found out didn't matter much. We drove past the Saint Peter's square on the tour. I found out that the monument in the middle was an Obelisk from Egypt. We jumped off close to the main train station and went into a well-known restaurant.

In here I ate pasta and a biscuit cake. After the dinner we went to the station and we got a taxi.

The taxi driver could speak English.

We drove to the hotel and there after we went up to our rooms.

Saturday the 26th of September.

We started the day with breakfast at the hotel, they didn't have a very big selection, but at least they had egg. Henrik sat with his laptop, so I decided to give him my SD card, so he could move the pictures into his laptop.

Today we had to go to the Vatican to be more precise, we had to go into the Vatican museum, the Sistine Chapel and the St. Peter Church. We went in a guided tour and the first thing someone should through before entering the museum was to go through a security check, just like those you see in airports. After that we were given a small sound system, where one could hear the guide, but the microphone she used was bad, there was an annoying buzzing, so I decided to stand close enough to the guide, so I could hear what she said without using the sound system. After that we went outside and towards signs with paintings from the chapel, there we were told that one wasn't allowed to take pictures in the Sistine chapel, since the blitz could destroy the paintings. On the tour we saw statues of Roman Gods, the seven Sirens, various biblical figures etc. Ceilings with angels painted on them. Old Roman bathtubs and coffins made out of marble. Egyptian statues like two Sphinxes and two pharaohs. Greek statues depicting the Greek Gods.

Tapestries, which show things like Jesus, Italian provinces and stories from the bible etc. On the trip we had to wait, since a man named Peter from the group was lost.

When we went into the Sistine Chapel, one could see on the first wall when entering the picture of judgement day, as Michelangelo had imagined it, though it had been edited, so one couldn't see the genital that was at least what our guide had told us. When one looked up one could see the seven stories from the Genesis, there was for example the famous picture of the creation of Adam, where Adam lays and touches God's finger with his own. Noah's Ark and the creation etc. On the sides one could see the life of both Jesus and Moses, over that one could see the popes, at the bottom of the sides, there was painted grapes hanging in gold and silver.

All of it was painted to create the illusion that the figures were going out from the background. There was a toilet break, when we came out of the Chapel and outside the building.

We stood and on the guide to come back, in the mean time we looked upon the St. Peter's square and there one could see a really long line of people wanting to go inside the St. Peter's Church, but didn't pay to go through the museum. The guide came back and we went into the St. Peter's Church, the first thing you noticed was how enormous the church is, because it's the biggest church. We also saw the holy door, which only gets opened when the pope dies or resigns.

There were various statues of various popes and a memorial for a Swedish queen that converted to Catholicism. We were told by our guide that we could choose between staying or to go outside, but since there had passed over 3 hours, Henrik thought it was best that we left.

When we went outside, Karina went into the Vatican post office to buy postcards, stamps and to send them to her family, since some of them collected stamps.

We went straight ahead and away from the St Peter's square and we sat down at a café, where one had to go and ordered. I ordered Calamari and salmon rolled into a spiral with mozzarella cheese and a cola. Afterwards we went into a small store, where I bought a little model of the St. Peter's square.

We went over to the bus stop and waited for our bus, when the bus arrived, Henrik went over there, as the first one, but one of the workers blocked for Henrik and asked for new customers, instead of accepting tickets from people that had them. People started to push; some even had forced their way in front of Henrik. Henrik went away from there angry, especially because some Danish people were between the people that pushed like some wild monkeys in a cage. In Denmark we have line culture, but apparently as soon as a Dane goes outside Denmark, then the pipe gets a different sound.

Karina and Bilal got hold of a taxi, while I, Henrik and Anne went on foot until we got hold of a taxi, which we got to drive us to the Spanish stairs. We sat on the stair, of course in a place where people doesn't go down and waited for Karina and Bilal.

After that we went into a café, which had existed for over 200 years, since H.C Andersen had been there, because there was a picture of him when he was young in the café. I tasted their lemon cake, it was really good.

After the café visit, we went around on a shopping trip. First we went into a store, where they sold soccer T-shirts, Bilal bought two, one for him and one for his little brother. Karina also bought one for Annette. We went into a store that sells bags, jewellery and hair accessories; we didn't buy anything in there. Thereafter we went into another store, which also sells jewellery; here I bought bracelets for my sisters. We passed through a place that only had stores, which only sell brand products. After going for some time and after the sun went down, then I found a small store, which was specializes in selling Christmas decoration. It was here yours truly finally remembered, what he could buy for his mother, he could

remember that one of the birds, she had inherited from her grandmother was broken. Therefore I decided to buy a bird for her.

After that we decided to go into a café and get ice cream, I ordered an ice cream with a cinnamon and a cantaloupe ball, actually it was on ice spoon full of each ice cream than a ball. In the café I bought a box of cookies for my family. Bilal didn't want any ice cream.

After the ice cream we went past the Italian Parliament. Here I took pictures of Henrik. We went towards a restaurant and there we ate our dinner. Both I and Bilal ate Ravioli with spinach and beside that there was two kinds of salads, one with beans and one without and I also ate a slice of pizza with four kinds of cheese, where I didn't really like the taste of the Emmental. Anne told me I shouldn't say that there was Emmental on it, because Henrik doesn't like it. Henrik and Anne's table stood askew, because of the shape of the ground it stood on.

A man came over while we ate. He was of African lineage. He talked to us. Bilal told him that he was of Tunisian lineage. The man wanted to give him a gift; he gave Bilal two brown figures of a tortoise and an elephant. He also gave Karina and Anne a bracelet made of plastic pearls. He said it was gifts, but Anne told Bilal that he should pay him anyway. He had gotten around 10 euros, but he continued with begging money from us with his eyes. Henrik then told him that he should take the things back, since they were not gifts, if people still had to pay more than the things are worth, before he was satisfied and that he should leave. The man didn't take the things back and Henrik had to tell him to go away several times before he did it. There came another man, who was also a fugitive that wanted to sell a Psy plush, which could sing. Him we sent away immediately.

Henrik talked about fugitives and Karina told that being able to sell things on the street is something you can't do some places without permission. She knew this, since her brother had worked with getting things sold on the street in a foreign country.

After we ate, Henrik left 10 euro in tip. We went to find a taxi. On the way, I bought two leather belts for me and my father. We found a taxi and drove to the hotel. At the hotel, there was reserved place to a private party. I slept well, but Karina had to switch room, since there was too much noise for her to fall asleep.

Sunday the 27th of September.

We took our luggage with us and we ate breakfast after which we packed the bus. Today the plan was to visit the Cappucini church and after that go to the airport. Though we stumbled into trouble and since we had taken Taxi the other days, we hadn't stumbled on it before, but now the GPS tried to send us down of a one way street, so it ended with Henrik driving in a circle three times, but we finally succeeded in arriving at our destination. However we didn't have enough time to read all the signs on the various paintings of priests and manuscripts. We went for the crypts, which was what had sparked Karina's interest. These crypts were decorated with human bones and one could see the skeletons from the Cappucini monks. There was only one room that didn't have any skeletons and that was the altar room. These crypts were the reason why the Cappucini church had gotten the name the Skeleton church. In the shop, I bought a postcard and a bookmark.

When the visit ended we drove out of Rome, which took a long time, and towards Fiumicino airport.

We arrived at the airport and we just had time to go into the border shop, after much consideration for what to buy to me sisters, I got help from Anne and bought two Mentos pipes and for the whole family I bought Italian chocolate. We boarded the plane to Berlin.

On the plane I drank orange juice and ate a cheese sandwich. I also read a book. In Berlin, we took a toilet break and then we boarded the plane. On the plane for Kaastrup, I got apple juice.

We arrived to the Kastrup at 18:35, so precisely on time, compared to the departure where we had flown with SAS; we had instead flown with AirBerlin. We picked up our luggage. I met my family in the airport and my sister took a last group picture of the group. After that we said goodbye and we left the airport.