

NORDIC IMPRESSIONS

DIARY OF A TRIP

These sheets tried to be a compilation of impressions of our trip in Norway in 2009 July. They have become a trip diary where, after all, useful information take shelter, peculiar notes and, of course, the impressions. It does not try to be a guide but a story from our trip to a country that we have discovered, admired and that we will always remember like a loving place of the Nature and its preservation.

Note: the great majority of the images is done following the HDR technique with three exposures (+1, 0, -1), dealt with Photomatix and fit in Photoshop. Some (or many, like you see them) have an almost unreal aspect by the amount of clouds that there are. They are real! I have not invented them. More debatable it is the contrast excess or saturation, but if you look at the original, with very gray tones by the bad weather, certainly you should chose a similar option.

Note 2: the page can take a long time in loading itself by the great amount of images. Be patient, please!

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FIRST DAY

After one night warm and embarrassing, we left in the morning to 6h in **Munich**. Two hours long of trip trying to sleep to recover the lost dream. Impossible. We arrive and we have five hours until the next flight, although if we began to discount by check-ins and other histories remain us in a few less. The train brings us to **Marienplatz**, an impressive place in a sunny day, tightened of anxious tourists. Turistic photos, of course. We take the touristic bus. There is overbooking! It is called on to me to standing up go a part of the trip until we have changed of vehicle. One hour seeing the rate of the city. It seems very active, some places give the feeling of being pleasant to happen contemplating the buildings and drinking a good beer awhile. We have a bite to eat in a really full zone of people who drank and ate. We begin to notice the first differences. There are many people who do his lunch walking. We buy a really peculiar sandwich: **meat with fried crusts of pig**. He was not bad although for my taste too much made the crusts. We did not have drinks and we have gone, eating like the Germans, looking for a place where to drop in. A little beer of only half liter after making a small queue. We have seen the **american chef** that has a TV series about insolit food of the world.

We return to the **airport** and surprise! when they say to us that there was a problem with our tickets: they had sold them. According to the stewardess we have been delayed too much, that we had had long time to do check-in and have sold our passages. After a few calls everything has been solved and they have found two places, separated places, but places after all. I have done all the trip thinking the luck that we had had. With the haste and the nerves I have been ten hours without going to the toilets.

In the **Oslo's** airport we take a **high speed train** that costs the double that the guides said. The Norwegian prices begin, can be said that the double of here. We already knew it but it costs to be accustomed. The **Comfort hotel** has been easy to find. During the route we have been surprised with the new building of the **Opera**, a modern, bold construction, that seems a boat to which it is

possible to access and to take a walk by its inclined roof. We let the luggage and walk on by the city looking for the main avenue. It is not a spectacular city in the style of Paris but all plenty of low houses has its enchantment. Buildings high nor skyscrapers except in the place of the **Central Station** are not seen only a few in the new part.

In the **Karl Johans street** you can find all class of people. There are musicians with more or less fortune, artists of the brush and the pencil, and, peculiarly, some children acting. It surprises to us since we do not know the laws here and we do not know as it is the subject of the infantile exploitation. Throughout all the street we see all class of buildings: the **Basarhallene**, the **DomKirke** or **cathedral**, the **Storting** or **Parliament**, the **Grand Hotel**, the **University**, until arriving at the **Real Palace**.

(Sorry, my english is so bad. Page translated with "[Yahoo Babel Fish](#)")