

TWELFTH DAY: DICKENS

We let the small house to go to **Bergen** happening first through **Balestrand** and to admire the art in the form of **hotel**, the **Kvikne's** from 1887, that according to the guides is **the greater wood building** of all Scandinavia. Photos and visit the **wood church of St.Olav** of colors.

We take the second ferry of the day to **Vangsnes** direction. We happen through several populations as for example **Vik** and arrived to **Voss**, center of ski next to the **Vossevangen lake**. All is very alpine. We take a walk by the city. When we arrived at the **gothic church of Vangskyrkja** we ran into with a few weddings, the most interesting of them is one where all go with the **traditional dress**. We approached the lake. A big place with grass where people take a walk, the children play and the parapentists land. It seems that they are sent from a next hill. In the street a parked precious **old Saab**. I speak with the master who is well proud. It is of the 58, the car. His possessor is previous.

The hotel in **Bergen** is well located and it gives access quickly to the center. We buy the **Bergen Card** in the Tourist Info of the locality. After all the visits to museums, ascents in bus, we have amortized very shortly the paid amount. The most advantageous was, without a doubt, the one of Oslo.

The day is gray, covered with clouds. We make the first visit to the city, raised the **cableway** to see the views from above and had dinner in the **Dickens**. Good presentation of plates although somewhat useless. The salad in a glass, everything upon the plate, in company of the rest of the food. Four leaves of lettuce with two slices of onion. The **chocolate dream** that we asked as last is not so but a combination of different presented classes from independent way. We are more of the black.

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