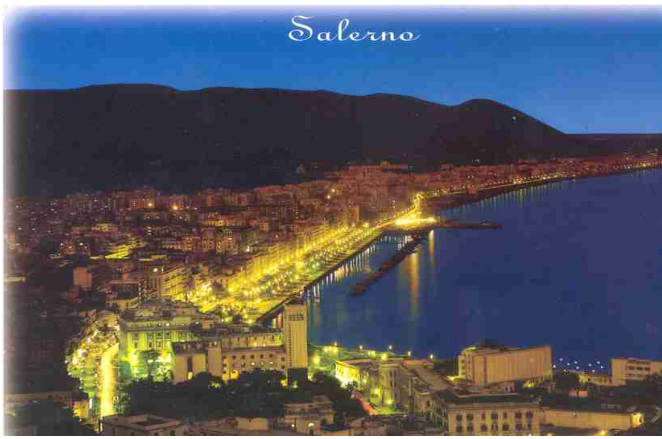


Thursday the 9th of July 2009



This day we went back to Bari with the local train. From there we were going across the country to the west coast. We took the train to Salerno. This is an evening photo of the city.



From here we took the bus along the steep coast to Amalfi.



Her ser vi Amalfi fra sjøen

Amalfi was an independent city state and an important trading city at the Mediterranean between the 7th and the 12th century. The city is mentioned for the first time in the 6th century, and it became early an important seafaring city that sold grain, salt and slaves to the Middle East and bought silk from the Byzantine empire that was resold in Europe. In the 10th century the city had a population of 70 000, and rivalled Pisa and Genua to be the leading trading city in the western Mediterranean. Through parts of the middle ages Amalfi was famous for its schools for law and mathematics.

In 1135 the city was taken by Pisa, and from then on there was a rapid decline. In 1343 the lower part of the city was washed away by a tsunami wave. The flood wave also destroyed the harbour, which later have been of lesser importance.

In a convent hotel is shown a room where Ibsen wrote a A dolls house (*Et dukkehjem*).

Today Amalfi has about 5 600 inhabitants and there is a big tourism. Lemon produktion.

The city's first merchandise was hand made paper. Up in the end of the main street lies the mill valley (Valle dei Mulini) and there is still an active paper mill with a paper museum.

The city and the Amalfi coast is on UNESCO's world heritage list.



We had booked at Sharon House that was in the middle of the city



The old flag of the duchy of Amalfi



This is the view from our room out into the garden of the neighbour house



The city is rightly known for its cathedral Sant'Andrea with the famous bronze doors from Constantinople, and the not less famous convent Chioostro del Paradiso, which can be seen at the left.



Down by the harbour where the buses stop



A view from the streets in the city



Here we are standing on the pier, looking down at the small city beach



A close view of the beach



On the other side of the pier is the harbour



We went to the beach both of the two days when we were staying there



It doesn't look hot, but it was impossible to walk on the sand without having something on the feet



Therefore a sunbed and a parasol was nice to have



View from the beach



More views from the beach



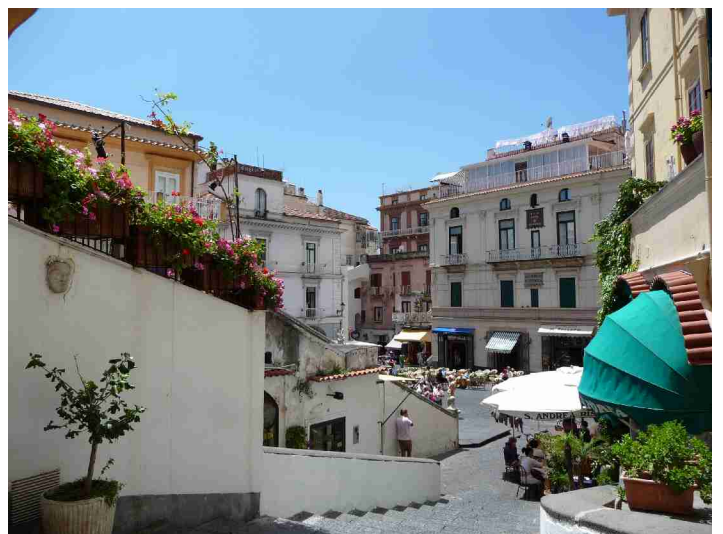
It was nice to have a camera with powerful zoom. This is a watch tower high above the city



The pigeons kept watch over us at the beach. This is a lamp pole on the pier.



We had dinner both evenings at this restaurant. There was good food and nice serving staff. The street musician had the worlds weakest voice.



The restaurant lies at a small square where we had to walk up this stairway



Here is the waiter



His wife also waited at the tables, but she was almost impossible to get a picture of. Here is a distant photo.



The last afternoon, we went up to the mill valley (Valle dei Mulini)



Here we saw this miniature village



They grew lemon fruits and it was very steep everywhere



Then it was useful to have donkeys to carry goods up and down



We came by a restaurant where Kjell had been some years ago.



At the top it was very steep



The wild flower plants were clinging to the wall