KRAKÓW 22. - 27. SEPTEMBER 2014

Thursday the 25th we were in Kazimierz. After we had a break at a restaurant we went on.



Here we are arriving at <u>Szeroka</u>. It is a short street stub with a number of restaurants.



There are also several small sightseeing cars.



We continue further east, under the railway. Here is the New Jewish Cemetery.



The gate was closed, so we did not get in, but we managed to take some pictures through the bars of the gate.



Another picture.



A poster that tells a little of the history of the cemetery. It was built in 1800, was destroyed during the 2nd World War, but was repaired in 1957.



Candles are lit outside the gate.



This stretcher house that was built in 1903.



The outer wall surrounding the cemetery.



«Street art» on the wall.



In this small house can you buy alcohol 24 hours a day, in the street called Miodowa.



Further down the street, it looks like this.







There were a hotel and a restaurant with Norwegian flags, so we had to have a couple of pictures of that.





A bit further down the same street lies the <u>Tempel Synagogue</u>. It is one of two active synagogues in Krakow.



Here we are in <u>Plac Nowy</u>. At the northern end there are several restaurants.



From the north end, we head south to the middle of the square.



In the middle is this rotunda. Here it are, among other shops, small hot dog stands.



This day is all stalls are located along the edge of the square.



Here is sold freshly roasted chestnuts.





Some of the stalls



In the rotunda is sold mostly take away food.



We did not eat out. We went into this restaurant. On the wall was this dragon lamp.





Inside the restaurant.
It is called <u>Tajemniczy Ogrod</u> (Secret Garden)
They have good food.





Our lunch.





After the meal we are passing Izaak Synagogue.

This sign is large enough?



Then we are back at Szeroka street. Here is situated this Jewish restaurant, which is called <u>Ariel</u>. They also have apartments for rent.



More of the restaurant.



Nine-armed candelabra above the entrance.



The far south is the ancient synagogue. It was right where we sat in a restaurant earlier in the day.



Wall painting.



This is Plac Bawol.



On the way back to our apartment we are passing a big hotel.



On the terrace outside the apartment.



The lawn outside.



Climbing plants on the wall.



More plants.



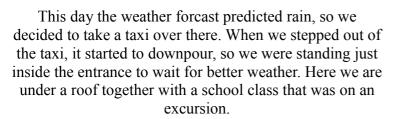
I'm on inspection.



The last day we are here we will visit this place. It's called <u>Kościuszko Mound</u>, and commemorates the Polish national leader Tadeusz Kościuszko. It is an artificial mound modeled after Kraków's prehistoric mounds of Krak and Wanda. A path leads to the top, about 326 meters above sea level. The mound is 34m high. It was finished in November 1823. It is located in the western part of Kraków Zwierzyniec District. It is one of Kraków's four mounds. In 1850 there was built a citadel around the hill.

In 1997 there was heavy rain and the hill was about to erode away. Therefore, it there were made improvements on the mound in the years 1999 to 2003.







Here we can look at the mound.



The area between the citadel and the mound.

A view of the mound.



The entrance area.



Seen from the other side.



Here we have moved to the top of the entrance building.



Commemorative plaque at the top.





Commemorative stone.





View down to the entrance building.

View down to where we stood while the rain poured down at its worst and where we bought tickets.

After we were done here, we ordered a taxi at the ticket office and drove back to the apartment. We did not think it was so exciting to walk around in the rain, even though we had waterproof shoes and umbrellas. We relaxed instead in the apartment and we ate an early dinner at our regular restaurant.

The next day, Saturday the 27th, we asked the landlord to arrange a taxi for us. The taxi was outside on the agreed time, and we were driven to the airport. The plane departed on schedule and we landed at the scheduled time at Oslo Airport Gardermoen.

There was a while to wait before the bus went to Kongsvinger. From the bus station in Kongsvinger we had a taxi back to our apartment in Stærvegen.