



Italy

Part 2

Burano & Torcello

June 11, 2015



Another fun water taxi ride speeding off to the next island of Burano.
Below some sights of ruins along the way.





Approaching the fishing village island of Burano known for colorful buildings, fish risotto and old fashioned lace-making by hand.





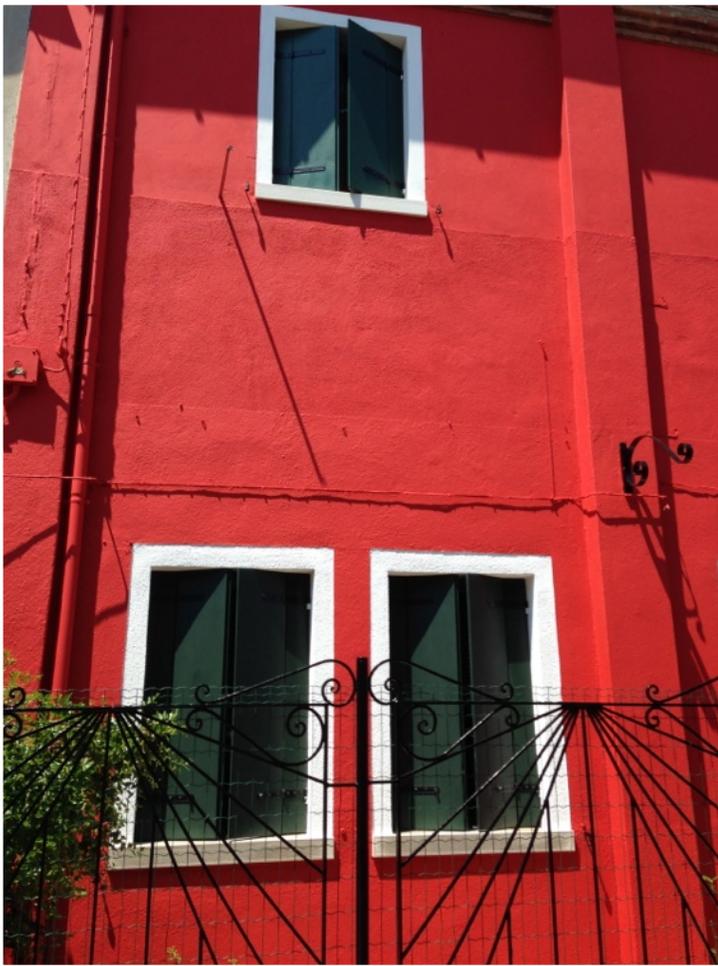
A local guide met us to take us to the best restaurants for fish risotto and then after to the lace-making place. We loved this little island. Every corner we turned we saw more colorful houses with lovely flowers.

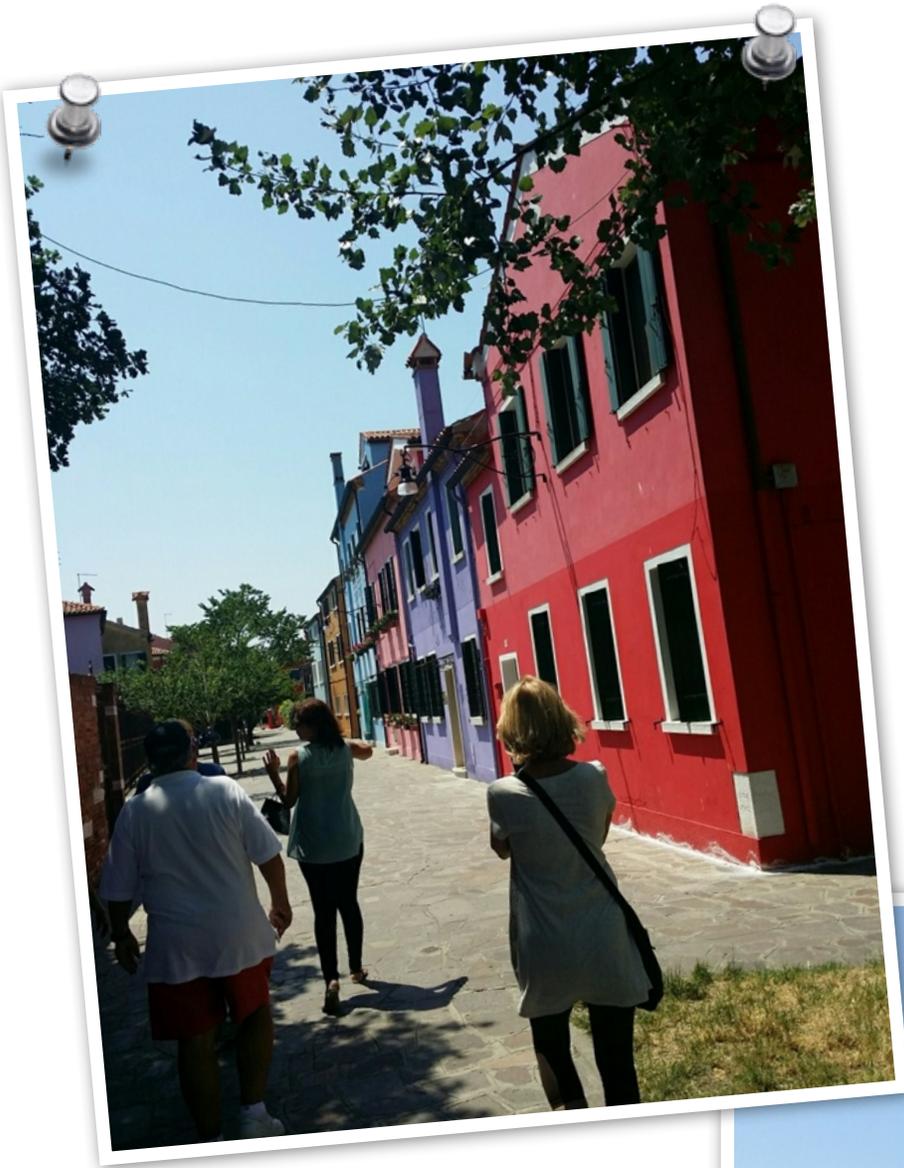


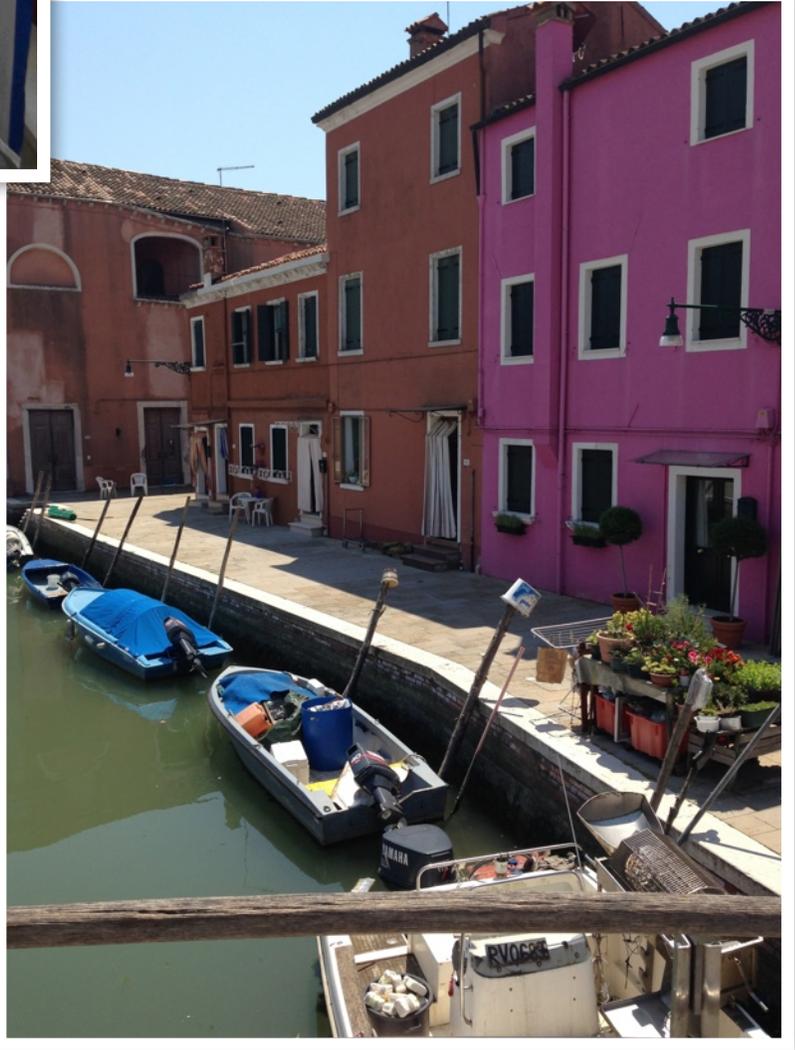
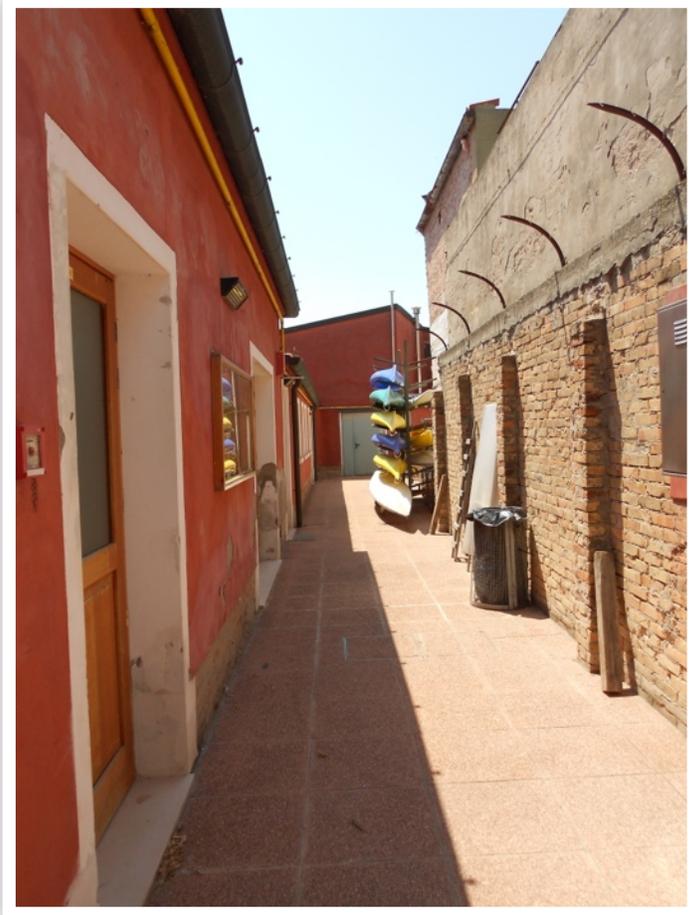
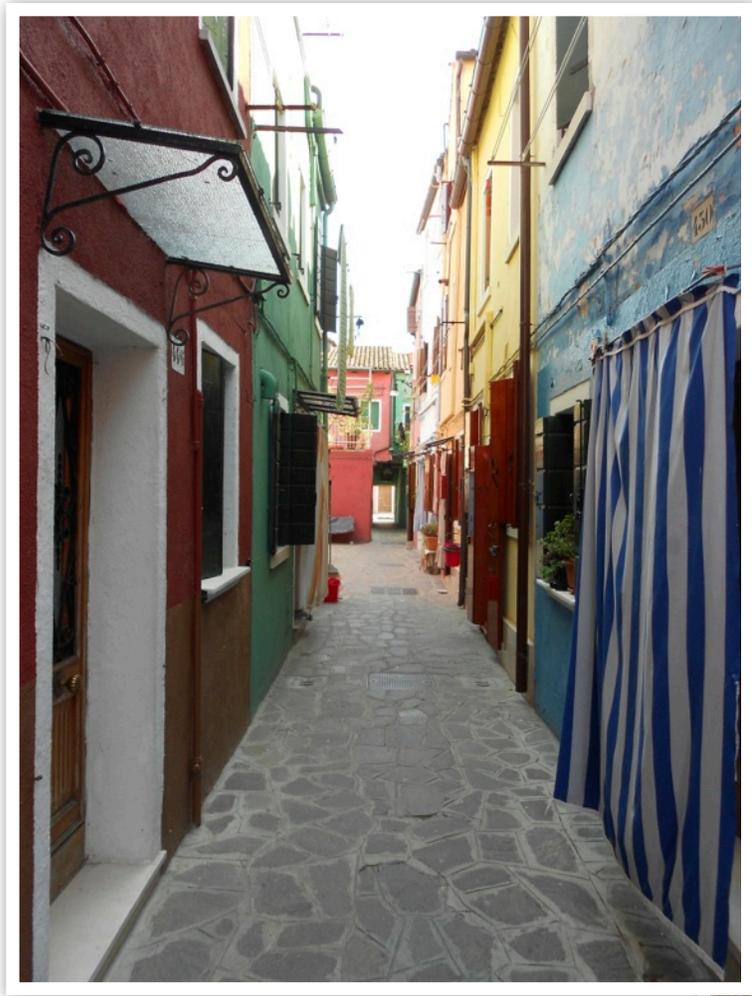


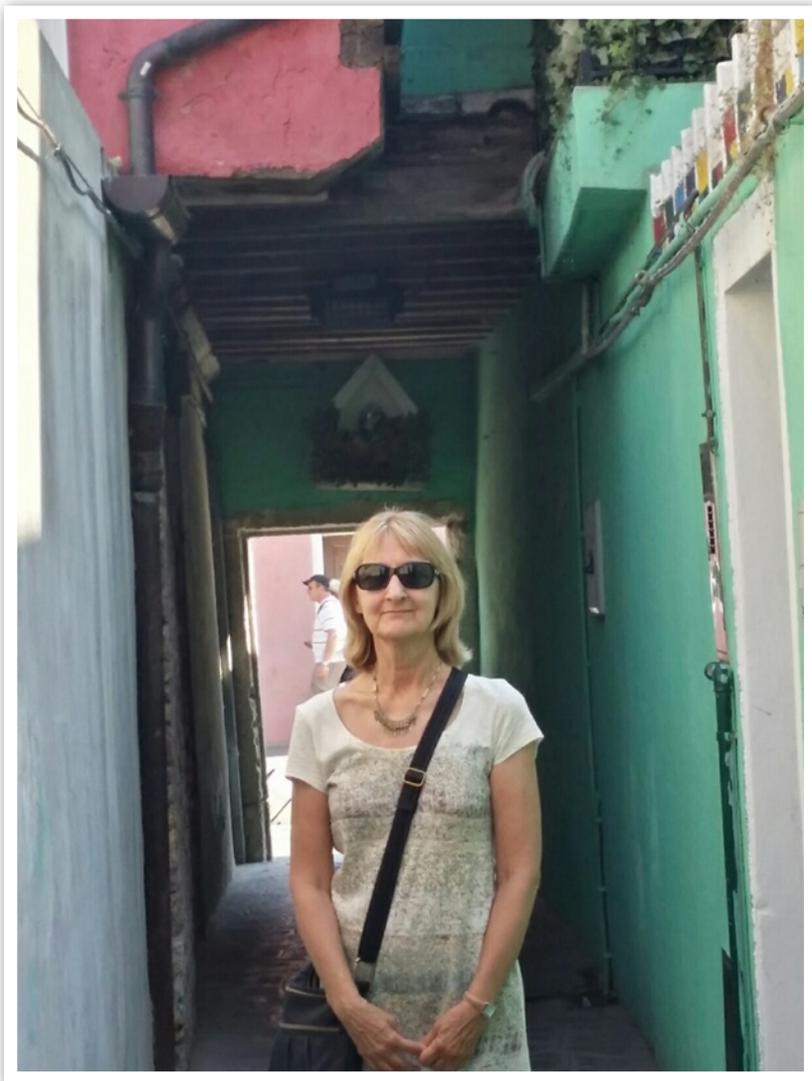
A jasmine covered doorway. The smell of jasmine permeated the air throughout the island, and Anna was in heaven, as she loves the scent.





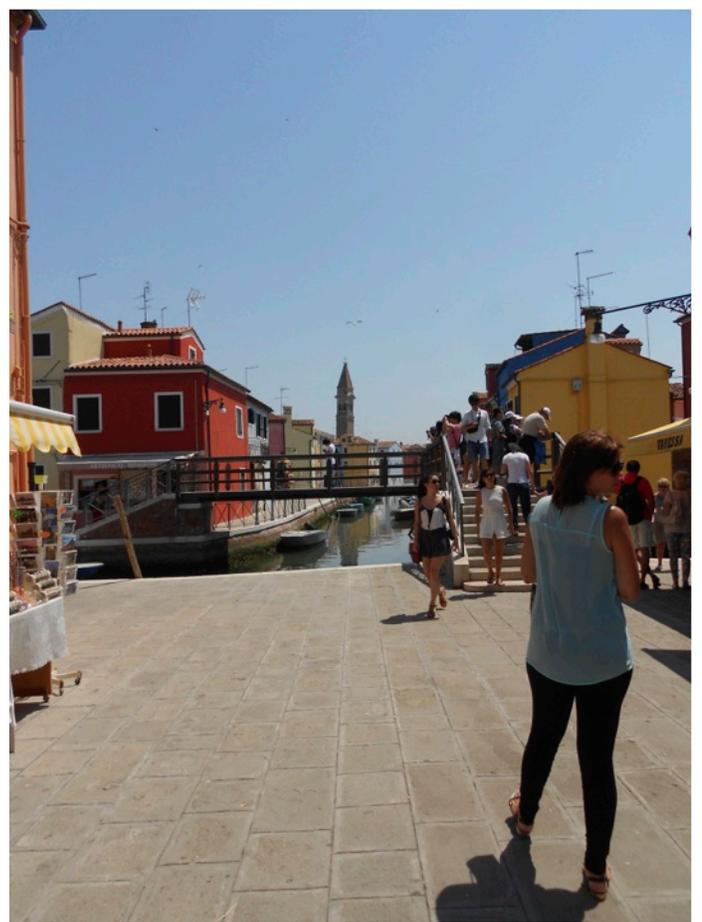








There are a handful of bridges in Burano, but nowhere near the 400 plus in Venice.





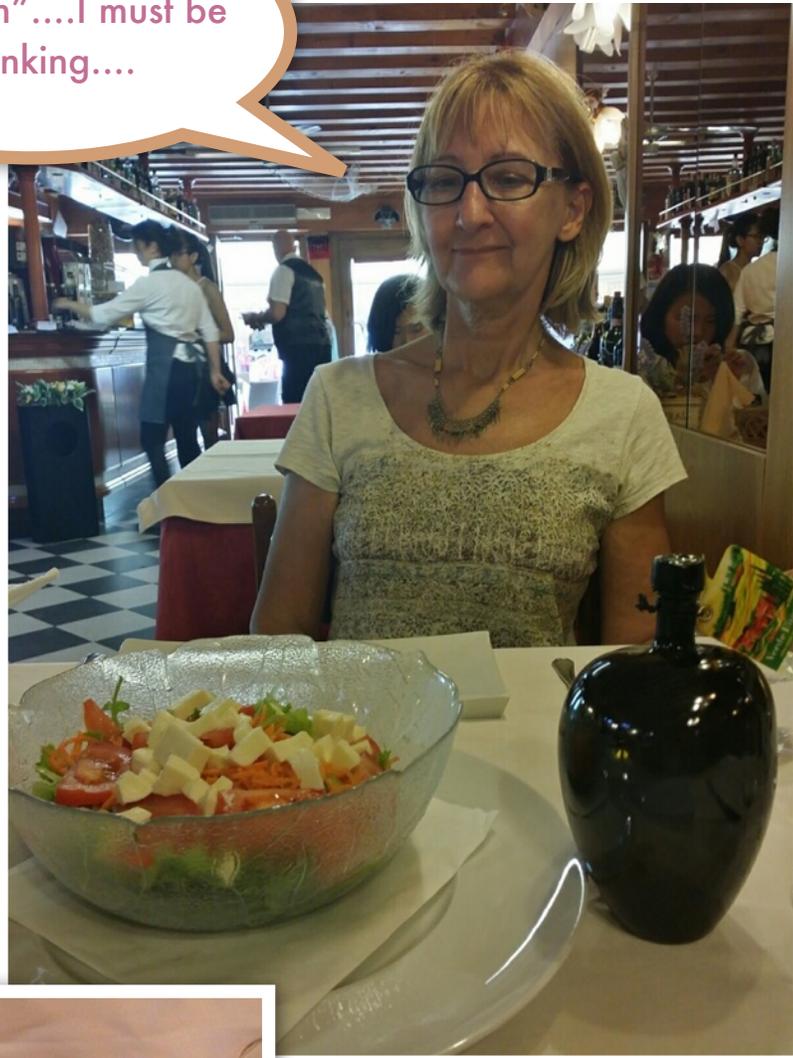
As we walked along with our guide, we came to an open square full of shops and restaurants.





Our guide led us to this restaurant...Trattoria La Primo.

"Mmmm"....I must be thinking....



Anna will eat anything. On the other hand, I don't like most food. Italian food is my favorite. I did get daring and tried the fish risotto. It was good, but a little too fishy tasting for me.



After lunch we went to the store where they sell the lace and other things. There was only this one woman sitting and making the lace while we were there. They make the lace in the store for the tourists, but most of the women work at home.



These adorable dolls were in the lace shop. The faces looked so delicate, and the costumes so detailed.





Well...maybe not all looking so delicate, but this guy on the right is somehow still adorable!

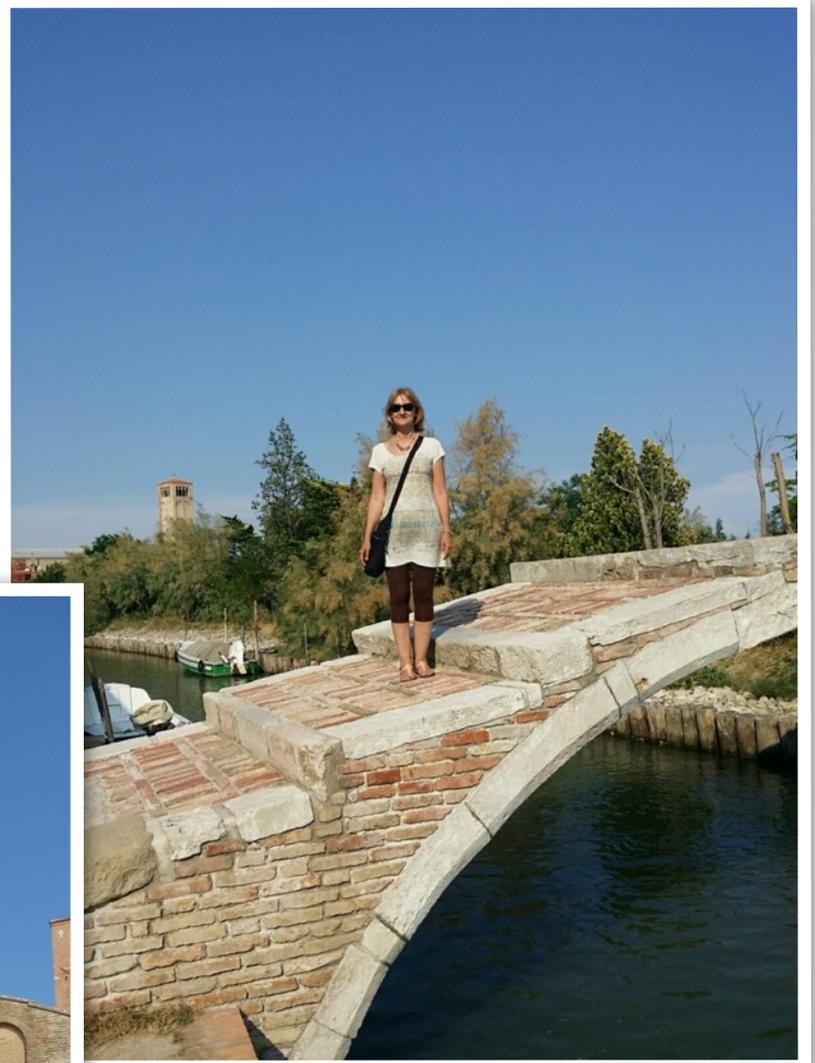








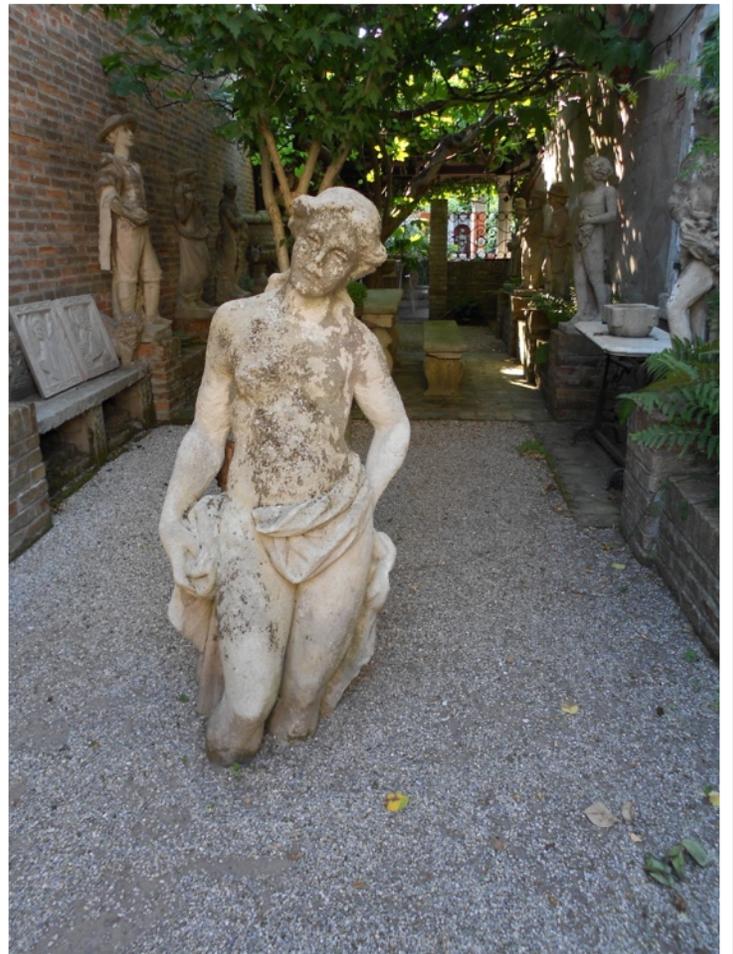
Saying arrivederci to Burano we caught a vaporetto to the last island, Torcello. There's a very old church there, but when we arrived it was just around 5:30 PM and that's when the church closes. So, we weren't able to go in.







We wandered around the church grounds and took photos of old statues and relics.





I told Anna about the legend of the Mouth of Truth in Rome where it was believed during the Middle Ages that if one told a lie when you put your hand in, it would be bitten off. "Uh, Anna, that's not the Mouth of Truth. We'll see that later in Rome!"



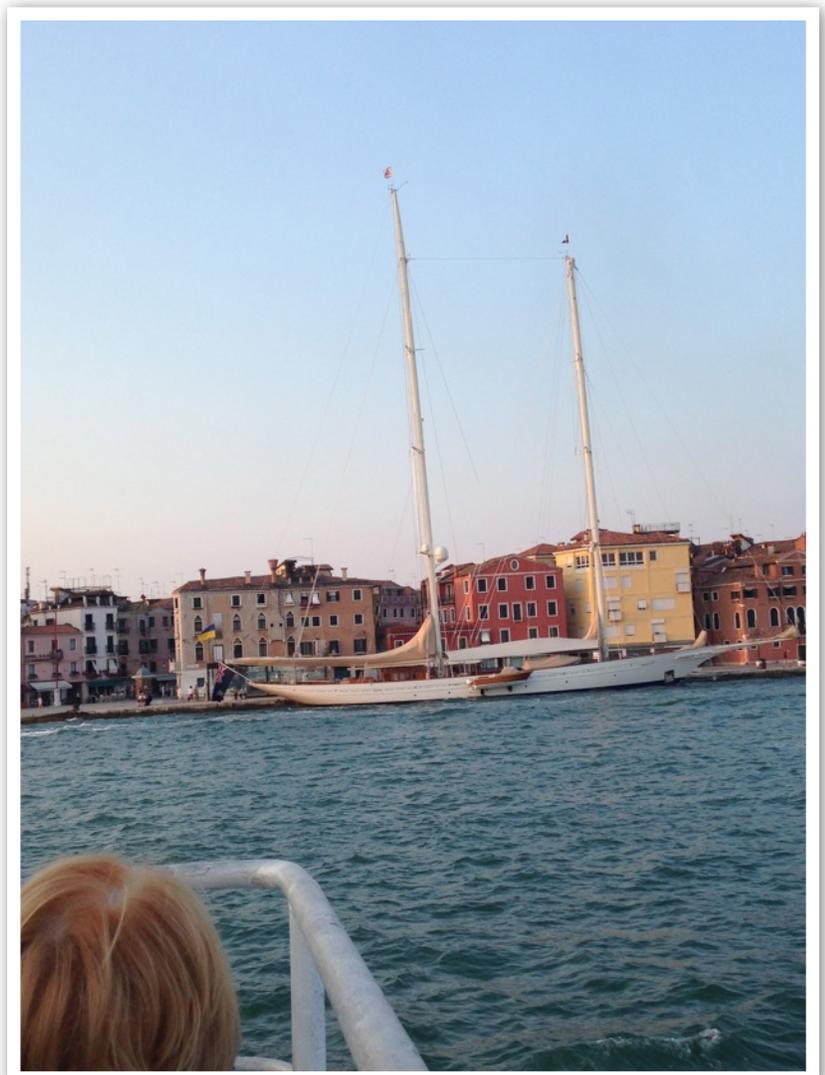


So I had to go to the bathroom and the public toilets near the old church were also closed! We went into this restaurant to ask if I could use the restroom. The man inside pointed the way. There was a wedding going on in the back outside. Anna wandered out to see what she could see. When I exited the bathroom, Anna told me that I had probably just sat on the same "throne" (toilet) as the Queen of England and Princess Di. She had seen the photos of all the dignitaries and celebrities on the wall such as Elton John who had visited this restaurant on this out of the way island. Is that what you would call a Royal Flush?? Ha, ha.





Above Anna took a photo of this photo on the wall of that restaurant. As Princess Di waves to us goodbye from another time in space, we wave and say goodbye to Torcello and hop on another vaporetto back to Venice.





We sat on the top deck of a very large vaporetto like a very large ferry boat. This was just one port it stopped at above to let passengers on and off. They're building a dam to try to hold the water back from flooding Venice that we passed on the way back. We landed near St. Mark's piazza. Below I got some pizza at that restaurant and it was soooooo bad!



