

Len's 39th letter from the Via

Date:16/08/17

Location

Avenza

KM's to
Rome

586

Steps Today

37,120

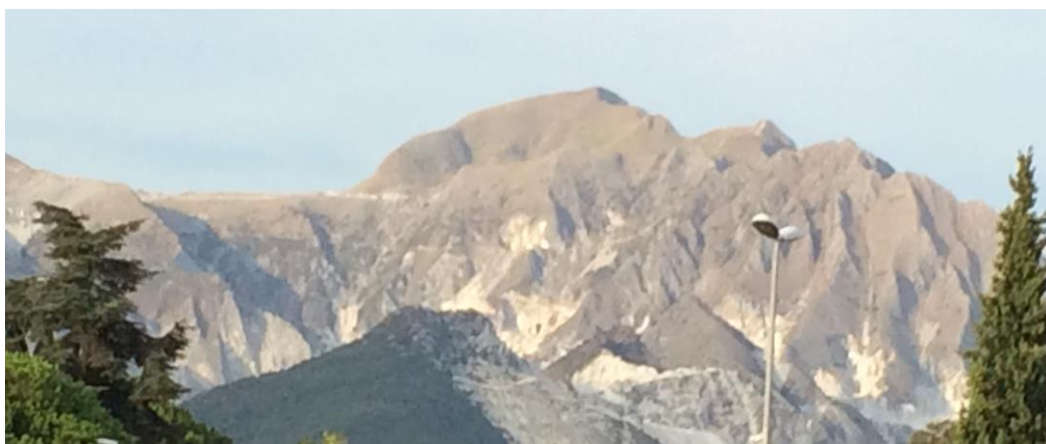
Last night's stay was very luxurious which compensated for it being out of the old part of the town. I took the opportunity to have a bit of a nosh up including partaking of dolci which looked like this and tasted even better.

Today's walk was not inspiring. Except for a short walk along a canal, I spent the whole day in the suburbs and ended up in a not especially interesting town.

The town had a real feel of anger and aggression about it, lots of people hooning around in cars and motor bikes and general discourteous behaviour in the streets. This mainly took the form of not stopping at crossing's so you could cross the road safely. So, I retreated to the safety of my hotel room. This is the first time on the trip that I was looking over my shoulder checking out who was behind as I did have some concerns that I may be targeted because I am so obviously a tourist. I know nothing in life is to be feared, it is only to be understood, but I was still being careful as to who was around me. There weren't any reasonable restaurants near the hotel so I brought some supplies from the supermarket for dinner, I don't mind these foraging dinners as usually you can buy some very nice fruit to have after the main course.

The most interesting thing that happened today was this view of the mountain ranges where they extract marble from. It is said that Michelangelo chose the marble for the statue of

David from here. Tomorrow I will be walking past marble mills which should be interesting. As well as today being a little boring, (I know I can't expect every



day to be wonderful but usually there is something to spark some interest), it was a bad day for dogs. One dog while actually on a dog lead and supposedly under control had the temerity to come up and lick my hand. Usually if dogs are not locked away they are not aggressive to people passing, but a couple of dogs had me pretty concerned today. I should take some guidance from San Francesco who was able to tame wild wolves and was a patron of all animals. But who knows where that dogs tongue had been.

