

FIFTH DAY: WE GO TO VENICE

We get up. Sleeping by day, since in this country the blinds do not exist, is hard but we are accustomed. It has not stopped to rain from yesterday. We were hopeless but we decided to take the **Lofotfjord** boat to visit the **Trollfjord**. It has been a very pleasant surprise. The weather has changed and Lola has fished a fish of 2 kg, "palero" according to the captain that has looked for very amiably the translation, "pollock" in English. Also we have seen marine eagles attracted by the fish that one of the crew sent. Also it has played with the gulls. Spectacular. A very recommendable excursion.

In the evening we visited the "**Lofot Katedralen**" in **Kabelvag**, a great wood church. It is the first that we see. Those that will come later they will be older.

Henningsvaer, the Venice of the Islands. A peculiar town, with channels. We have raised the light and we have enjoyed an excellent view from the fish dryers. We have had dinner to 18h30 in the **Fiskekrogen**, everything is reserved. Good kitchen, made well and original. The treatment is very amiable and we are been thankful for. The prices, in harmony.

On way towards house we have stopped in **Storvagan** that has three museums, the three surrounded by the hour. There is a bay with a hotel. The corner is precious, with flowers, rocks, water...

We wait until the 12 at night to make a photo with the clarity of the day. It is a difficult sensation to describe to see as they spend the hours and the sky continues clearly. The most seemed than we have is when the days extend in summer and are in vacation.

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