

ELEVENTH DAY: DREAMING IS WONDERFUL

Today we begin the most tourist stage. We start with the cruise by the **fiord of the Dreams**. We take it in **Kaupanger** and lasts a little more than two hours. The weather behaves well and we enjoyed a beautiful travel.

We arrive to **Gudvangen** to go to **Flåm** where we will take the train towards **Myrdal**. It's midday, a good hour but the three following trains are complete. We buy tickets for the one of 16h30. Well, we must wait more than four hours. The time happens very slowly, it rains. We see the stores and we bought a painting. We eat and it continues raining. Finally we raised the train and begins the ascent. They have promised to us **twenty kilometers** of emotions and magnificent views. Those one do not impress us so much although it is still tuna, like everything here. Also we take six kilometers of tunnels. It arrives the **unexpected moment**, two minutes of shutdown to see an **impressive cataract** very near. A minispectacle regarding the **mythological viking magic** making disappear and returning to appear a young person. We arrive to **Myrdal**.

We continue route and we crossed a tunnel of 24 km, extensive and modern. We turn to the right in the direction of Oslo-Borlaug to see the **church of Borlung** that is about 30 km. It's magnificent, another work of art in wood. We return to house.

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