

FIFTEENTH DAY: WAY OF THE SKY

We went to **Tau** with the ferry to raise the **Preikestolen**. Difficult name to learn it. We had bought the passages the previous day in the tourism office. Days ago they announced in the TV sun for today. Yesterday they said that sun with clouds, the typical fried egg of the televising time. We approached and the sky is well cloudy. The situation makes hopeles a little to us. Finally, the day has been, climatologically, the best one of the trip: sun with some clouds without wind. We have done the ascent with many shutdowns because it is not a way of roses, indeed. It is very hard to ascend walking on great stones, with great unevennesses and some imbalance. The effort is, for who we are not customary, almost superhuman. After two hours we arrived. We are exhausted but the landscape is impressive, incredible. A sensation of infinite gratitude to be able to contemplate this wonder. Some photos: watching towards here, now watching towards there... We leave the edge of the precipice and we eat a fantastic ham sandwich. We see a family with two small children takes a walk by the edge and, later, eat. I turn myself because I cannot watch the one that would be for us an act of capital irresponsibility. A knot in the stomach has formed. I am going away to make some photos.

We make the slope that begins smooth but it is become more and more dangerous and, in addition, with the people that raise. There are moments that seem the subway in the rush hours. Thank heavens that we go with a good footwear and, still thus, Lola falls but everything is in a good scare and a few bruise in the body and in the soul. Echo of except short trousers that facilitate the slope and, mainly, liquid. We have remained little. Debilitated we arrived at the low part and we took refreshments while we waited for the bus will take that us to the ferry. We eat in the Asian of the previous day. In the evening we found the Majorcans of Slinde and we remained a time chatting. We end up having dinner soon in an Italian of the center. It is not bad. We prepare the things for tomorrow and go to sleep soon that it is called on to rise before the 5 o'clock.

END

Check out, taxi to the airport by 390 Nok and flight to Alicante. We land in a country that seems to us stranger. Norway has marked us for many years.

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