

To finish the walk by the river I let you a picture, not very good due to the flash light, inside the wooden bridge. It was decorated with 30 paintings depicting the history of the city and its patterns. By fire in 1993, for a cigarette, burned part of the bridge and the paintings had to be restored or replaced by copies.

When we visited Norway I had the same thought than now: how is it possible that the wood can resist so long under such adverse conditions of weather and water? The only answer I have found to comfort the years restoring and painting our wood windows is that the sun is more damaging than the cold water. The result: now I have aluminum windows. We have gained a step in modernity and we have lost two of tradition.

Detail of the bridge: paintings of Hans Wägmann (XVIIth century)

Well, we started the tour of the city, streets and squares, often full of trucks and vans unloading merchandising for the shops and supermarkets in the area. It will appear on a photo. The truth is that walking around the old Lucerne is a pleasure.

We started the journey looking for the Kapellplatz. It's raining cats and dogs but bringing down quickly. In the same square there is the Fritsch, the leading figure of the fountain.

(Left) **Detail of the source of Weinmarkt** (Market wine)

(Right) **Kapellplatz fountain:** It is a constant in the Swiss cities to find sources how are so curious like this one. The Fritsch is a farmer and a known joker, he's the basis for the carnival in town.

Weinmarkt is one of the central squares where once they sold wine. Many of the houses around the square are the seats of guilds. The houses of the side streets have been dedicated to hotels, boutiques and restaurants.

Weinmarkt: magnificent square with decorated facades, former seat of the wine market.

Facade decoration

The Franciscan Church goes unnoticed because it is behind the Jesuits one. It is a different church due to its shapes and colors.

Franciscan Church of the thirteenth century

We're ending our stay in Lucerne. I have not told you all, all, all, because I've always heard that we must leave a little secret for you to guess, or a secret that affects the family. For example, one of our children is Romanian, haha! So when you travel

take good care.

We finished the morning visiting the 'Dying Lion of Lucerne' by Bertel Thorvaldsen.

Dying Lion: Giant sculpture carved into the rock to pay tribute to Swiss soldiers of the french Royal Guard killed during the Revolution.

We found a place not far from the lion and eat in its honor. I do not remember what were made of the sandwiches but the bread was so compact, so tasty.