

We end the day coming to Orange. Thanks to GPS, diabolical invention, we find that the hotel is located downtown. Orange is a city of Gallo-Roman origin that has an excellent collection of monuments, especially the theater.

Theatre is a marvel. Conservation is the best I've seen so far. You can go anywhere from the bottom to the top, through the corridors, the stairs. I can imagine now, when you're up there, full of Roman theater enjoying a work or its Greek tradition. It sends shivers down my spine just thinking about it. The fact that time and relive the castles fills me with feelings and sensations, emotions, sweat and tears. In the film, hell! :)

You know that we returned to find? Can not tell you anything, you know everything even when I go to bed (but will not say with who ...). Well, as I was saying is that when I was interrupted here were also mounting a stage play. As I mentioned before but incredible level or number of theatrical activities of Provence, with good weather all encouraged.

Again a photo of Lola to betray me. As you are a girl! :)  
Kisses and tomorrow a story as we get to Switzerland.