My Travel Log #1: Venice, Italy

Wednesday July 22nd & Thursday July 23rd:

This summer I traveled out of the country for the first time. I traveled with my twin sister, Jordyn, and my grandma and aunt on my dad's side. Our European travel adventure began with a 10-hour flight from LAX to Switzerland. We landed at 3:52 pm and had a layover before our quick flight to Venice, Italy. The airports in Europe are much bigger than the ones in America. You are required to take a bus or tram to your boarding gate or plane. When we landed, we went to a mall near our hotel for dinner. We got pepperoni pizza, which is called "Spicy Salami" in Italy. It was so delicious! My sister and I were fascinated by the plastic water bottles in Italy. They are different because the lids stay attached and are unable to screw all the way off. After devouring our pizzas, we went back to our hotel to go to sleep. The next morning, we woke up early to explore Venice and go on a tour of Doge's Palace, the Bridge of Sighs, and the Prison. Our walk through the city was a long trek through a maze of buildings. The walls are so high, and the streets are narrow. It was difficult to navigate because the street signs were practically hidden. We eventually arrived at Doge's Palace and received earphones to learn about the history. The architecture of the building was unbelievable! The ceilings and walls were covered with religious artwork and gold. Towards the end of the tour, the tour guide led us to the prison inside the palace. We were led downstairs and entered a dark area with low ceilings and cells. After the tour, we got breakfast at a cute cafe. Jordyn ordered fluffy pancakes and bacon, and I ordered pistachio and chocolate fluffy pancakes with a side of bacon. I had never had fluffy pancakes before, but they tasted like jiggly, whipped egg whites. We also ordered fresh-squeezed apple juice and orange juice. It tasted so fresh and authentic, and the color was completely clear. After we ate, we walked around looking at the different shops and tourist spots. In the late afternoon, we went to another part of the city to shop and get dinner. We went to the store Brandy Melville, and I bought some tops and a souvenir tank top that said "Italia". For dinner, my sister and I ordered spaghetti and meatballs, but next time we know to order bolognese pasta. We learned that "spaghetti and meatballs" as one dish is Americanized because in Italy, they are separate items on the menu. To finish off this perfect day, I enjoyed some chocolate gelato.