

October 2021

Postcards from the Venetian Lagoon

A photo journal and travelogue

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Video journal

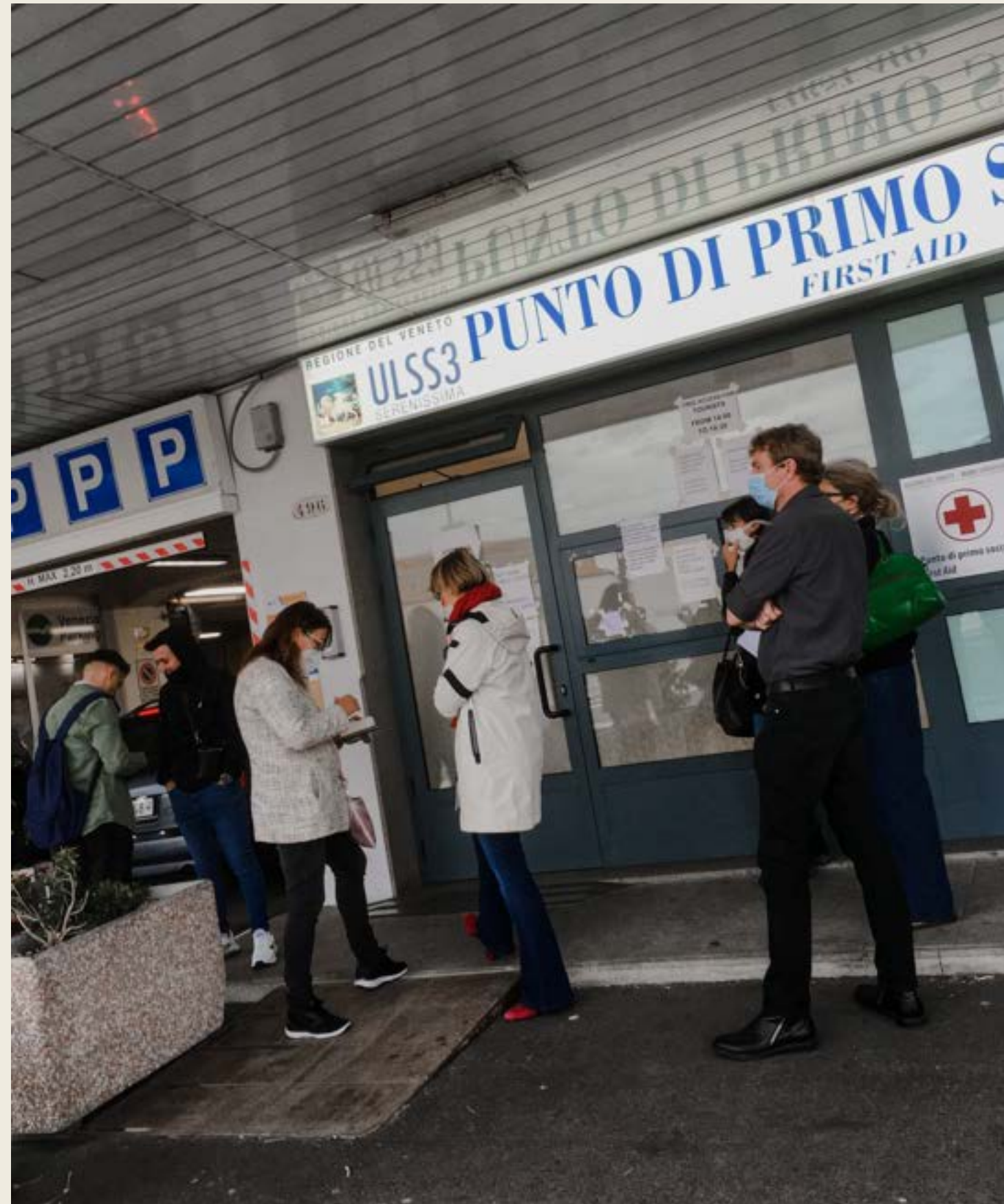


<https://youtu.be/8lR0GAwhjXc>

Day 5

My time in Italy was nearing its end, and I needed to get a COVID test for my return flight. We discovered that pharmacies maintained a limited COVID test operation, so we headed off to Piazzale Roma's Red Cross early this morning. By the time we arrived, a small crowd had already gathered, and if it weren't for a local who recognized our uncertainty, I wouldn't have known to ring the doorbell at the Red Cross door and ask the nurse for a form to complete. As frustrating as it can be to feel vulnerable and lost in a foreign place, these are the very circumstances that invite me to experience others' kindness.

Over an hour later, with negative results in hand, we took the vaporetto to the opposite side of Venice to catch an hour-long boat ride to Burano Island, an old fishing village known for its lace production and brightly colored houses.



Piazzale di Roma's Red Cross



View from Fondamente Nove while waiting for a boat that would take us to the islands of the Northern lagoon.





Passing by Murano Island



Welcome to Burano

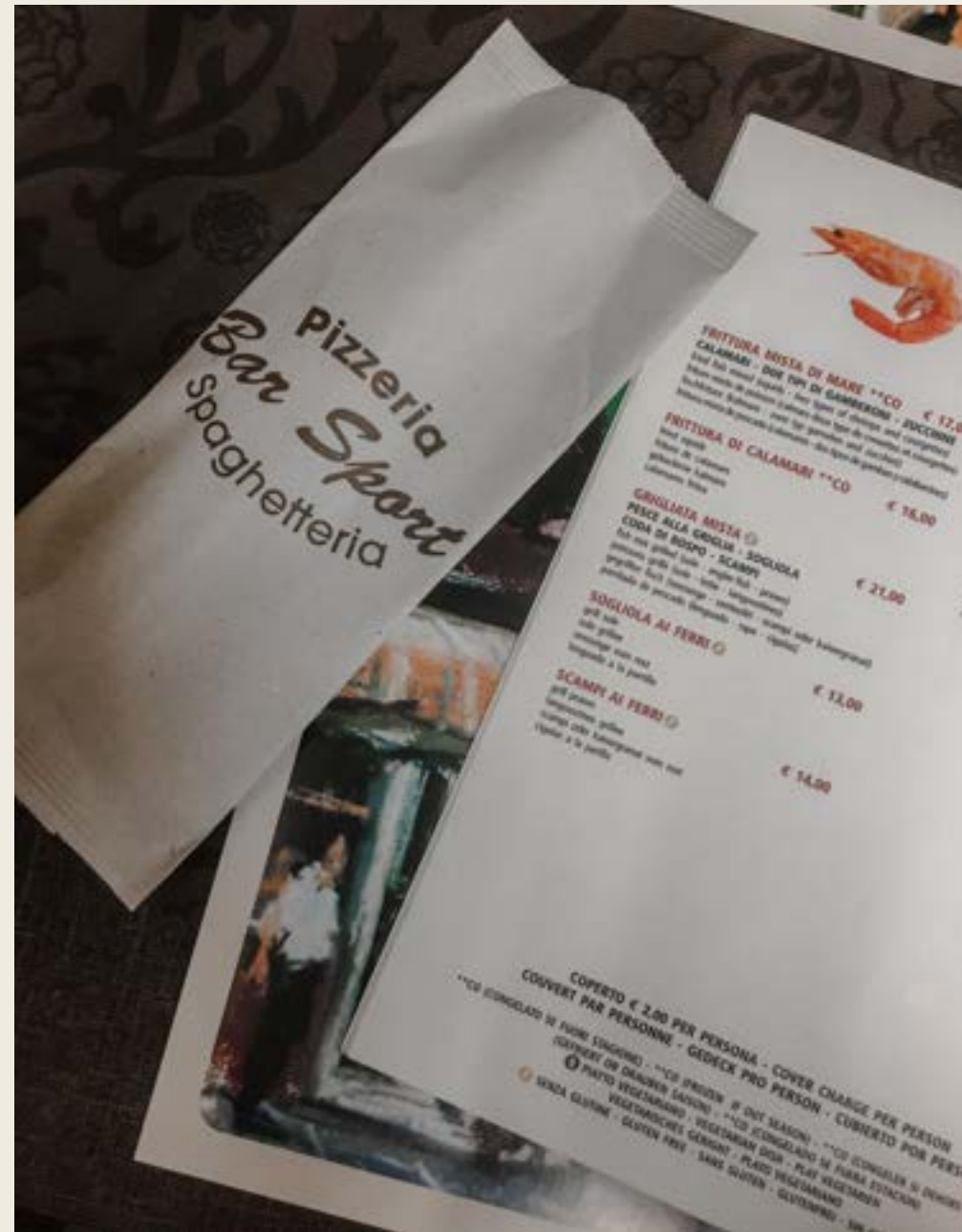




Leaning towers aren't exclusive to Pisa







Zuppe di pesce at Bar Sport

Our numb fingers warmed up over a steaming bowl of seafood soup while our hearts melted from our servers' sweet smiles (really, they were so nice.)







We circled the island multiple times, appreciating the unhurried pace that independence from a tour group afforded.

The buildings spanned a range of vibrant neons and muted pastels. I loved how the curtains around front doors danced with the gusty island wind, like the sails on a boat.







Being in Burano was an invitation to take it easy. Besides the lace museum and Trattoria al Gatto Nero (which seemed quite pricey), there weren't a lot of other "to do's" distracting us from simply being.

We took lots of photos, admired the pretty buildings, and wandered in and out of gift shops at our own leisurely pace. The colors, canals, and relaxed culture reminded me of Regensburg!









*The mysterious lady in white.
We saw her two days in a row!*



















Obsessed with these facades





Murano Island



Though we didn't plan to go to Murano Island, it was a stop on the boat ride back, so we hopped off for a 30-minute walk. Murano, another old fishing village known for its glass production, is less colorful than Burano. If you're choosing between the two, go to Burano, and if you're able to make it to the island before 10:30 am, you'll be rewarded.





As we waited for the vaporetto to take us back to Venice, we met two university students from Munich who had driven 5 hours down from Bavaria to enjoy their long weekend. Imagine that! Speaking of the weekend, we returned to Venice as the city was slipping into its Friday evening routine. You can read more about our time in Venice, [here](#).

Admired a German family meet a Swedish family in the midst of a very packed boat ride. It was sweet to see them try to speak in one another's languages and use English when vocabulary was limited.





Friday evening street scenes in Venice, captured on iPhone.



Additional iPhone street scenes from Venice



Want more street scenes? Take a look at [Viaggio a Italia: iPhone Photo Journal](#).







Evening in Ghetto Ebraico



Want more? Check out [Miles in Milan](#).

You can expect the last in the Italy travelogue series, [Postcards from Lake Como](#), soon!



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