



MY TRIP TO ITALY

MATT O'LEARY

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Published by FastPencil
307 Orchard City Drive
Suite 210
Campbell CA 95008 USA
info@fastpencil.com
(408) 540-7571
(408) 540-7572 (Fax)
<http://www.fastpencil.com>

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1

THE VIEWS



After returning from a trip to visit my sister, who is studying abroad in Italy, the most prominent memories I have are all about the views. We spent most of our time on the Amalfi Coast — a straight drop from our room window to the aqua-

marine sea. On our second day we stopped at a chateau and my sister and I shared a gelato while looking over the town of Revello and the surrounding landscape.

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With Mount Vesuvius looming in the background, we wandered the stone streets of Pompeii in the midday heat attempting to make sense of our guide maps. My dad almost missed the three bodies preserved near the entrance as he charged towards the impressively maintained bathhouse. The carcasses of building after building lined the streets in every direction, but I was most amazed by how well two amphitheaters held their form.

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THE GROTTO



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SEEING MY SISTER



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GIVE ME PIZZA



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HANGING OUT IN CASTLES

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