



# **My Trip to Italy**

Matt O'Leary

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## CHAPTER 1

# The Views



**A**fter 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 aquamarine 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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into the sea. Both were relatively small but nonetheless majestic and impressive.

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.

I managed to eat a number of caprese salads while I was there and wish I could still enjoy them with such regularity. The fresh tomato slices paired with basil and local buffalo milk mozzarella was an unbeatable combo, enjoyable both as a starter salad and in a sandwich on a sub roll. The salads were helped by the quality of olive oil they were served with and my mouth is watering just thinking about it.

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### Give me Pizza



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