

Oslo 2015 Diary

Wednesday 2 December 2015. After a stop at the Wellness Center, off to Nashua with a stop at McDonalds just before. To Logan with no difficulty. Went to Legal Seafoods and had a crab roll. Not a bad flight.

Thursday 3 December 2015. Arrived early Dublin. Only 5 hours. Joe showed up soon after. Went to Terminal 1 and had a good breakfast. Took Norwegian Airlines to Oslo. Napped along the way. From the airport to downtown took the local train which was half the price and only 3 minutes longer. Left my briefcase on the train but managed to retrieve it just before it took off. Lot of stress. Took a cab to the apartment and met up with the agent. Very nice and modern. Got organized. Went out to find some ice and finally did thought not at a shop which didn't have any but at Andy's Sports Bar not far away. Had a drink at the apt then back to Andy's for dinner. Fish and chips. Did some food shopping. Tried without success to get the TV working.

Friday 4 December 2015. Gray and rainy. Didn't get light until 9 or so. Had breakfast and brewed coffee. Not 10:30 and not a stir from Joe. Dealt with e-mail now typing up these notes.

Saturday 5 December 2015. Gray and rain, heavy at times. Get up late, Joe not till 11 perhaps. Joe does a good fryup. Begins to brighten and by the time we leave about 1pm there's a lot of blue. Walk to the central station and check out logistics for Tuesday morning. Go to the bus station outside and buy tickets for Bygdøy. Into the renovated old station, no shops and restaurants. Very nice. Get kroner at an ATM. Walk over to the new opera house which is very impressive. Have a drink inside. To the bus station in front of the train station and take the bus to Bygdøy. About half an hour. We're early but get into the museum and look around. Beau Riffenburgh is there. In the end by 5:30 about 60-70 people there. Wine and cold appetizers. Chairman of the museum makes some remarks, then Beir, then Zaz. Reception continues. Perhaps around 9 or so we take a cab to the Radisson—me, Joe, Zaz and Beau. Have a drink in the lobby and conversation. Joe and I walk on to our flat.

Sunday 6 December 2015. Sleep late. Later in the morning walked to the central station, then bus to city hall plaza where we got a boat to Nord?? Where Geir met us. Walked up the hill to his modern house and had a nice breakfast/lunch. His wife and daughter then arrived. We had a lot of good conversation about the prospect of a SouthPole-sium in Oslo in May of 2017. Ferry back to city hall plaza, then bus to central station and walked back to the apartment. Joe finally got the TV to work.

Monday 7 December 2015. A lovely blue and crisp day, the only one of our stay. Walked to the central station then bus to the City Hall. We had time so thought we'd go into the city hall but it was closed in preparation for the Nobel Peace Prize three nights later. Board the tour bus for a 2+ hour tour of Oslo, including the Holmenkollen Ski

Jump and the Vigeland sculptures. Saw some lovely houses and buildings, old and new. Oslo is an attractive city. Once back in city hall plaza we walked to two hotels to check them out for the SouthPole-sium. Both next to each other. Back to city hall plaza and bus out to Bygdøy. Went again to the Fram Museum. Maritime Museum was closed. Bus back to the central station, then walked to the apartment. Torill arrived about 5:30 and saw the apartment, then off with her to her aunt Kari's house for a splendid dinner—a fish and seafood stew. Lovely apartment. Also there was Lilli and Torill's mother. Also brother Bjørn. Took the bus back to the central station and walked back to the apartment.

Tuesday 8 December 2015. Up at 5:45am. Pitch black. Skipped breakfast and got to business doing the dishes and cleaning up the apartment. Off on foot to the central station at around 7:30. Took the local train to the Oslo Airport and checked in in plenty of time. Uneventful flight. Arrived Dublin and picked up Joe's car and off to Enniskerry. Took a nap for a couple of hours after arrival. Got up and had a drink with Joe and Barb then enjoyed a lovely dinner, a fish casserole of sorts. Went to bed not long after 10pm and slept well.

Wednesday 9 October 2015. Up around 8am and a nice breakfast. Packed and got organized and around 12:30 Joe and I set off to the Dublin Airport with a stop at the ATM. Now having a coffee at the Airport and typing up these notes.

END OF TRIP