

OSLO, NORWAY

PART 1 OF 3



From Stockholm we took a train to Göteborg (Gothenburg) and then switched to local train going north to Oslo. There is a more direct train route but it was closed for maintenance.



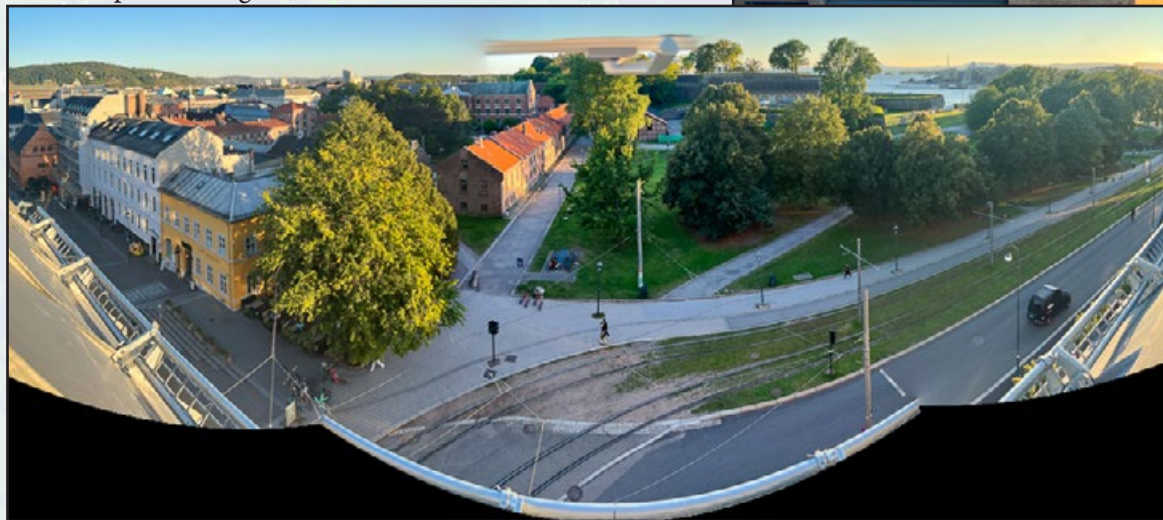
After my COVID-19 experience in Stockholm and our impending full day of travel on public transportation I decided to improve my PPE (Personal Protection Equipment).

We rented a centrally located, upper story, corner apartment for the week. It had nice views overlooking Christiania Torv Plaza.



The Christiania Torv Plaza marks the spot where modern Oslo began. It is a popular square with restaurants, bakeries, cafes, and grocery stores... pretty much everything we needed. The apartment also overlooked the waterfront, Kontraskjæret, the Akershus Fortress, and was within easy walking distance to most everything we wanted to see.

Generally we like to use a large city's 'Hop-On Hop-Off' bus system but in this case it was actually much much quicker just to walk, (which we learned after spending a fair amount of money for multi-day passes, which we lost and had to repurchase again).



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Someone left an original Cry Baby Wah pedal on the street AND no one had taken it! Man is not doomed! At least that is what I thought to begin with.

Turns out the Cry Baby Wah pedal is permanently anchored to that spot and if one steps on it the bell suspended overhead rings. So... not a clear signal as to the hope of Man's future after all.

Our companions for a nice lunch while on one of our waterfront walks.




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Public art without entering enclosed spaces was everywhere. Perfect for our current state of mind and caution level.





WE HAVE A DREAM

COURAGE, COMPASSION AND HUMAN RIGHTS

HOW MUCH ARE YOU PREPARED TO FIGHT FOR YOUR RIGHTS AND THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS?

SOME PEOPLE ARE PREPARED TO RISK THEIR LIVES.

WE HAVE A DREAM is not about saints or superheroes – nobody here is infallible. The only difference between the people participating in this exhibition and the rest of us is that at some point, they left their comfort zones and decided to make a change.

WE HAVE A DREAM is a unique touring exhibition and a book. Without backing from any organisations, Albert Wiking, photography and Oscar Edlund, interviews with text by Daniel Rydén have collected voices from all over the world. These voices speak of taking action against injustice and the fact that we really can 'make a difference'. More than a hundred activists, peace prize laureates, artists, writers, and politicians have chosen to participate in WE HAVE A DREAM in order to inspire others to realize their dreams and visions. In the exhibition you get to meet Dalai Lama, Pussy Riot, Gunhild Stordalen, Marina Abramovic, Quincy Jones, Annie Lennox, Zara Larsson, Richard Branson and Ella Marie Hætta Isaksen.

The exhibition has toured in Sweden since 2014, but it has never been shown abroad before. Aker Brygge in Oslo will be the first place to show it outside Sweden.

wehaveadream.se



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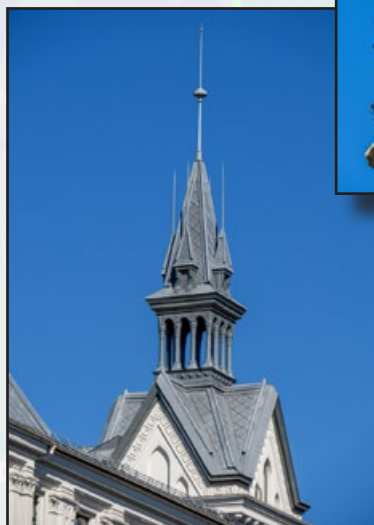


Yet we did enter a building or two... for the art.



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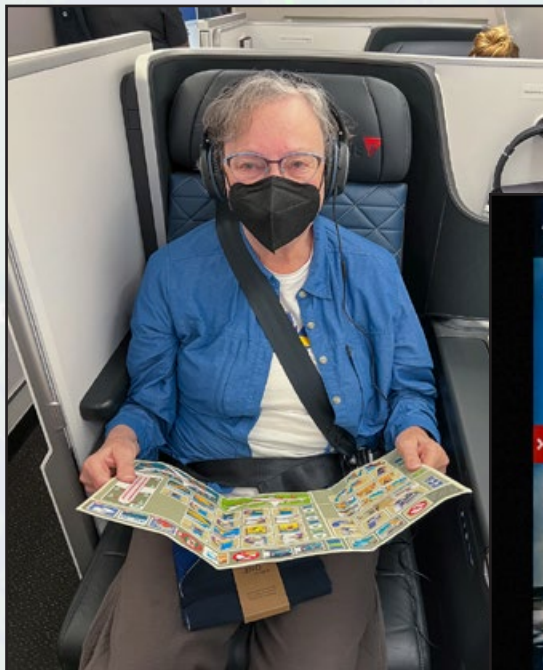
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From Oslo we had to make our way back to Copenhagen via Göteborg (Gothenburg) by train, then a flight to Amsterdam and our connecting flight to Seattle. Everything went pretty smooth with only delays... no cancellations, missed connections or lost luggage. Again, just having carry on luggage on this trip was a wise choice and really helped move things along and keep things relatively smooth.

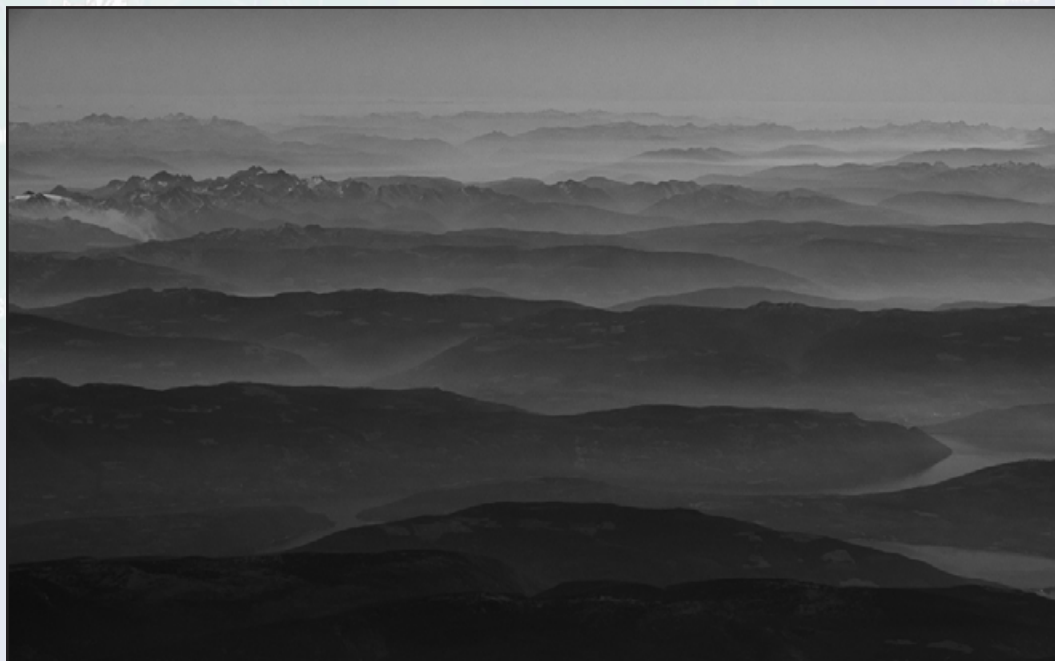


Once I got Wendy settled into her pod and had her review the safety procedures, I concentrated on flying us home.



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Upon re-entry into the Pacific Northwest we got some nice views in *realatively* clear skies.

One of the few times I'd been able to see and line up the four major mountains going south from Mount Rainier. It was a nice welcome home.

Well... almost home... as it still took: a cab ride from the airport to the Seattle ferry terminal; a rush to get on the ferry as the last passengers for that sailing to 'the-other-side'; a failed Uber connection on 'the-other-side'; a last minute jump onto the wrong bus; a hectic impromptu and unscheduled route with a switch to the correct bus arranged by two bus drivers, a dispatcher and with the helpful suggestions of several fellow bus passengers (albeit, some suggestions not so helpful); to finally get home.



We saw a lot of public sculpture in Oslo, let alone all the Vigeland sculpture in Frogner Park. So much, that we will post those images in separate travelogues at a later date. But the sculpture in Oslo, and most importantly the Vigeland sculpture in Frogner Park, was our main reason for going to Oslo.

In the meantime we have adventures to/from northern California over the upcoming holidays during which we hope to get some birding in. Then, December 25th, we leave on a birding / wildlife / landscape adventure to Buenos Aires, Argentina / Ushuaia, Argentina / The Falkland Islands / South Georgia and the South Sandwich Islands /and Antarctica.

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