



HISTORIA SOBRE L'INCENDI D'ALESUND

It was 23 January 1904. While I was walking around the city, I smelled like smoke but I did not give it much importance. After walking for a few minutes, I saw a big flame of fire in front of me and I ran to my house and stayed there. A few minutes later my house to warn him about the fire but it was too late because his house was completely destroyed by it. In the street there was nobody, just a lot of flames and smoke. In a short time, the entire city was destroyed and burned down, with people crying and scared watching that sad landscape around them. I ran towards the mountain to find my salvation. After a few minutes I was already safe up in the mountain and I contemplated.