SPAIN

Exploring Girona brings insights into life of the visionary Dali

PORT LUGAL. Girona — What's yesterday in Girona, in Catalonia, Spain, but as tomorrow as a trip to Mars? Surely not the 6th century B.C. runis at Empuries, nor the coastal Roman road, the Via Augusta, now paved and numbered. Nor is it Girona's vineyards or the Costa Brava's sandy shores and emerald coves.

The word is that the Dali Theater-Museum, eclebrating the life and work of its enigmatic founder Salvador Dali (1904-1989), Girona's world-famous surrealist artist, is rated among the city's most-visited tourist attractions. Both revered and reviled during his lifetime, Dali is now recognized as a visionary. His most recognized painting. Persistence of Memory, in the Museum of Modern Art in New York, depicts — according to some — a dying world, melting watches marking its last hours. Or as the guide in the Dali Theater-Museum explained to the tour group I joined, the painting clearly suggests that on the tour group I gioned, the painting clearly suggests that one to their creator's inner life. "Is this painting symbolic, or is it a joke?" asked a frowning young man who'd been standing silently, pondering an image of Dali's wife titled Galatea of the Spheres. The guide blinked, the group moved on and the query went unanswered. Fortunately for art historians, Dali, a native of Girona, left as many clues as the did paintings.

Dali's house in Port Lligat and his wife's house in Pubol, both open for guided tours, offer surprising insights into the artist and the man. Sunny days in the beach town of Cadaques, I5 minutes from Port Lligat, where his fro

I realized it was a town with a history. Settled 2,000 years ago by the Iberians and officially founded by the Romans in the 5th century, Girona is a proud survivor.

I spent a couple of days exploring the restored Old Quarter, following the path of the semi-restored 4th-century Roman wall and visiting 10th and 11th century monasteries and towers. Exploring the centre's narrow cobblestone passageways, I found a sunny spot with a cafe under a couple of shady trees, my lodestone for the rest of the trip.

On the advice of Marco, the hotel clerk, I explore the 12th-century Romanesque Cathedral, climbing the 91 stone steps up to the entrance. "Those are the steps that the Game of Thrones used, filming the last season," Marco said. Unusually large for a Romanesque building, the cathedral boasts Europe's widest single-nave interior.

I booked a bus tour heading north to the Cap de Creus, the rocky peninsula jutting into the Mediterranean Sea. The trip, winding through rugged, bush-covered hills, ends at a windswept cliff, part of a chain of small bays heading north and south. Gazing out to sea, I spotted a sailboat leaning into the marby French border.

Ten days into my vacation, done with museums and the occasional vineyard tour and wine-tasting, I headed to the beach, still the clennest sand and most translucent water on the Mediterranean's western shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of Canadians made the afternoon fly by. They had rented an appartment for shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of Canadians made the afternoon fly by. They had rented an appartment for shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of Canadians made the afternoon fly by. They had rented an appartment for shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of Canadians made the afternoon fly by. They had rented an appartment for shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of canadians made the afternoon fly by. They had rented an appartment for shores. Striking up a conversation with a couple of canadians ma



You can climb one of Girona's hills for a view of the city's beyond. STEVE HAGGERTY, COLORWORLD VIA TRIBUNE NEWS SERVICE

taining overnight guests, including men, but keeping Dali out, except by her written invitation. I asked the guide why Gala wanted a house of her own. She replied: "Dali was 67 or 68 then, and Gala was 77, 10 years older than he was. Too old to want another man, you'd think. He loved her, but they couldn't live together. Like many couples."

Whatever the reason, Dali rebuilt the place and surrounded it with gardens. He tucked homemade stick-thin elephants into the branches and furnished the bedrooms with satin and velvet, fit for a queen. Installing modern bathrooms and a kitchen, he made it livable. And he filled it with paintings, ceiling murals, wall hangings, handecorated tiles, tables, Chairs, minimum, some state of the same of the sam







