

# Pull My Finger

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July 16, 2022

Copenhagen, Denmark

This isn't our first trip to Denmark. In 2015 Riley was doing a teaching practicum in Copenhagen and we came over for a visit. That was before I could spell.

I knew that the town our ancestors were from was Fole, but my father had written it in the family history as *Foal*, like the horse. I assumed his spelling was correct and we weren't able to find the town when we were here in '15.

I am much better informed now, and I am determined to locate my great grandfather's birthplace on this trip.



Riley was in her glory in Denmark. She obviously inherited most of our family's Scandinavian genes. She is a teacher with socialist tendencies and has a wonderful appreciation for nature and all things *green*. Denmark and Riley are made for each other.

Riley is also a much better linguist than her father. I didn't initially catch on when she said, *Dad, let me take your picture under that sign!*

I figured it out later.

The photo is in our family album labeled; ...

... "pull my finger".

