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Pursuing Palladio in a flame-red Alfa

Mamma takes the wheel as **Alice Bianchi-Clark** tours Northern Italy's architectural masterpieces

ILLA Foscari – or, as the locals know it, La Malcontenta – stands inconsolable, guarded by weeping willows like something from a fairy tale by the Brothers Grimm. Legend has it that La Malcontenta ('the unhappy one') got its name after an aristocratic lady was confined there to be cured of the adulterous and gaming inclinations brought on by life in Venice

My mother and I are in Northern Italy's Veneto region to mark the quincentenary of the birth of 16th Century Italian architect Andrea Palladio, on the trail of his extraordinary villas, churches and palaces.

Born Andrea di Pietro della Gondola, he was a miller's son who became a stone-cutter in Padua. He moved to Vicenza where his talents were recognised by scholars, first Trissino (who named him Palladio) and later the Barbaro brothers. They won Palladio numerous commissions and sent him to Rome for education and inspiration.

My understanding of architecture would be limited to the building blocks of Legoland if it had not been for my mother. She taught me how to read it, dissect it, appreciate it and digest it.

And she is not the only architect to have been inspired by Palladio. The designers of the White House in Washington and Banqueting House, Chiswick House and Marble Hill in London have all fallen under his spell.

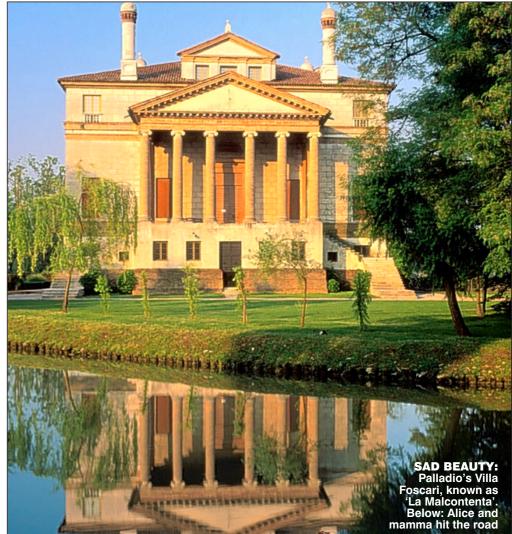
'What I love about Palladio is his appreciation of nature, of space,' says Mamma. 'Beauty never comes at the expense of structure and functionality. What is the good of a building if it can't stand or be useful? Beauty is the topping. And where do you think coffered domes, thermal winhe got that from? Rome, of

course. I think back to my childhood in Rome, to growing up with the Pantheon, Colosseum, Forum and Baths that shaped Palla-

dio's architecture. They are not just dusty ruins, you know,' butts in Mamma, telepathically. 'Palladio reinterprets classical and essentially pagan

elements, such as temple fronts,





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dows and centralised plans, and

introduces them in his villas and churches. You'll see.'

Setting off from Venice in

our hire car – a flame-red Alfa

Romeo, which makes all heads

turn – we follow the curvaceous

Riviera del Brenta, the water-

way linking Venice and Padua,

passing the picturesque locks

at Oriago, Dolo and Mira and the canalside holiday villas of

the 16th Century. The countryside is impreg-

nated with a pastoral nostalgia.

Fields are tilled for maize to

make the staple polenta and

streaked in the granite-red local

After a brief stop in dainty Castelfranco Veneto for a pas-

seggiata, or promenade, we

Villa Barbaro at Maser splays

out like a seagull. The central

temple-fronted body is flanked

by arcaded wings whose tips are

intended as dovecotes. Inside are

Paolo Veronese's playful fres-

delicacy, radicchio.

reach our destination.

and www.turismovenezia.it. Alfa Romeo Spider (1974) rental starts from £340 for two days – although four are recommended. See www.sprintage.it. Citalia (0871 664 0253, www.citalia.com) offers three nights' B&B at the five-star Hotel Gritti Palace on the Grand Canal from £379

> coes of seasons, constellations, monkeys, parrots, balustrades, curtains and allegories.

The villa's owner. Vittorio dalle Ore, welcomes us personally. 'Living here is marvellous,' he beams. We walk among the gardens, taking in the calming panorama. Vivaldi's Spring whistles to mind.

> HE villa hosts openair classical concerts in the summer but is still an 'azienda agricola' – a working farm. We are in the

heart of the Prosecco region and this year, other than producing its own olive oil and wine, Villa Barbaro released Palladio 500, an extra dry Prosecco with hints of green apple as its own quincentenary tribute to Palladio.

If we had had more time, we would have spent the night in medieval Asolo and the following day exploring the wine route from Valdobbiadene to Follina. Instead, we veer towards

per person, with flights to Venice available from £130 from Gatwick. Double rooms at the **Hotel Michelangelo**, a converted 18th Century villa near Vicenza, which has the grace of a stately country home and garden, start at €120 (£103) per night. See www.hotelvillamichelangelo.com.

> Vicenza via Bassano del Grappa. On Bassano Bridge, designed by Palladio to stand firm against the kind of floods that had destroyed previous bridges, is Nardini's. First opened in 1779, this heartily traditional and family-run distillery is still the favourite meeting place of the grappa-loving locals.

> Outside Vicenza, we find Villa Capra La Rotonda (the round one) – my mother's favourite work by Palladio. This Pantheoninspired villa sits lightly on top of a hill, like a hot-air balloon.

> After a whistle-stop walking tour of Vicenza's Palazzo Chiericati and other civic works by Palladio within the picturesque city centre, we journey back to Venice via Costozza, with its idyllic grottos and steep blackberry-lined paths.

> La Chiesa del Redentore on Venice's Canale della Giudecca has the majesty of a grand finale. It is airy and bright, with embracing curves like welcoming arms.

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