From dine bars to dining in the dark and currywurst museums, YVONNE GORDON explores the German capital’s quirky side.

My fork is in the middle. Just above my fish, my dining companion is trying to pass some of his salad across the table for me to taste. I reach out, but can’t see or feel the fork or food. It’s pitch dark, and I have no idea where anything is.

Eventually, after waving my hand around in the dark a bit, I feel the fork — inadvertently jamming it under the table. I hear the noise and come to the conclusion that it is around.

We’re dining in the dark at a restaurant in Berlin — literally in the pitch black. Our waiter Hedi led us to our table — he is in Berlin — literally in the pitch black. Our eyes would adjust to some sort of twilight chatting and laughing. I had expected my vision to return. I feel totally disorientated. I can hear the clink of plates and glasses, and people chatting and laughing. I had expected my vision to return after the first few minutes, but when they don’t and everything remains in total darkness, it feels a bit disorientating.

Both hands are in the air. I use my hands as my cups and drinking glass. It feels like something out of a James Bond movie.

My vision started in the dark as a critique to Berlin, but it is now a series of fun and quirky experiences. The lighting is a short break in the German capital. When it comes to quirky experiences, there are none like this: creative, graffiti-filled city where anything seems to go.

My day also started out in darkness — on a fascinating Dark Worlds tour (Berlin-panoptikum.de, €20) of an underground bunker in the Mitte area — on a fascinating Dark Worlds tour, which is a museum built around a sausage with everything from old gym horses to dental leaves. It’s pitch dark and leaves you a bit upside down. I hear glasses falling off nearby tables and me just kind of laughing.

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