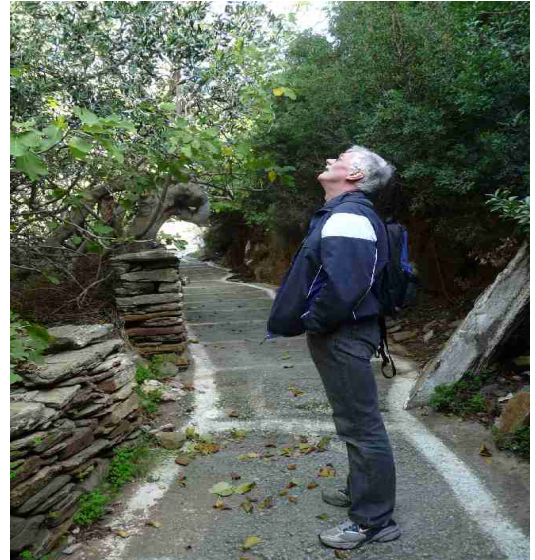


The 7th of Oktober

In the morning it was 22 centigrades and a clear sky, but it was a bit more windy than the day before. After breakfast we went for a walk up the mountainside above the town.



We saw some lizards



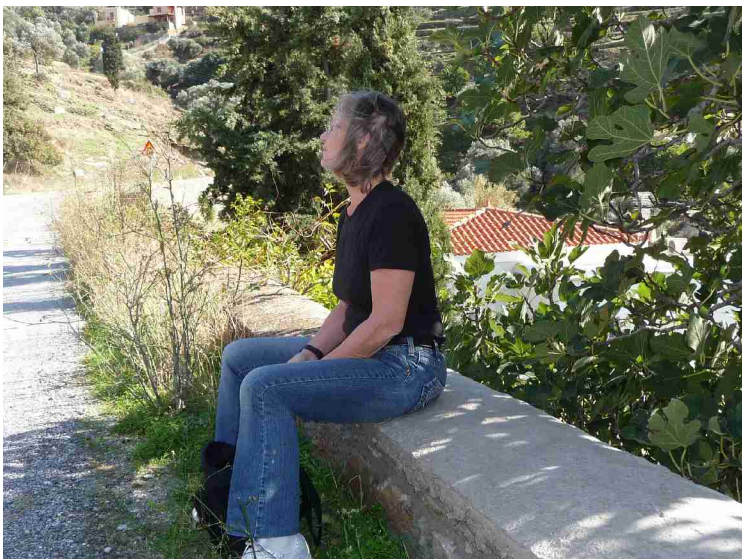
Here Kjell is standing, looking at the olives on the tree



Big cacti



Many terraces uphill



Here we had a break



What is Kjell looking at?



He is looking at a flock of goats



Here we are looking back to Batsi



There were small chapels everywhere



Here Kjell is talking with a dog



We returned downwards again along a narrow footpath



Here are flowers resembling dandelions



Here is built a new hotel



Another new hotel



Particular form of the lava stone



Nice plate!?

Before going home we went to the baker and bought some bread. After that we had Mythos beer at the taverna.

The 8th of November

Today it was raining the whole morning, but later in the day it was better, so we could sit out on the terrace. The temperature was still good, around 20 centigrades. We didn't go anywhere because it looked as it could come more rain anytime. After a while, the sun came out and it became even warmer, about 25 centigrades.



Here Kjell is sitting, writing travelouges



In the meantime Anne Berit is solving crossword puzzles



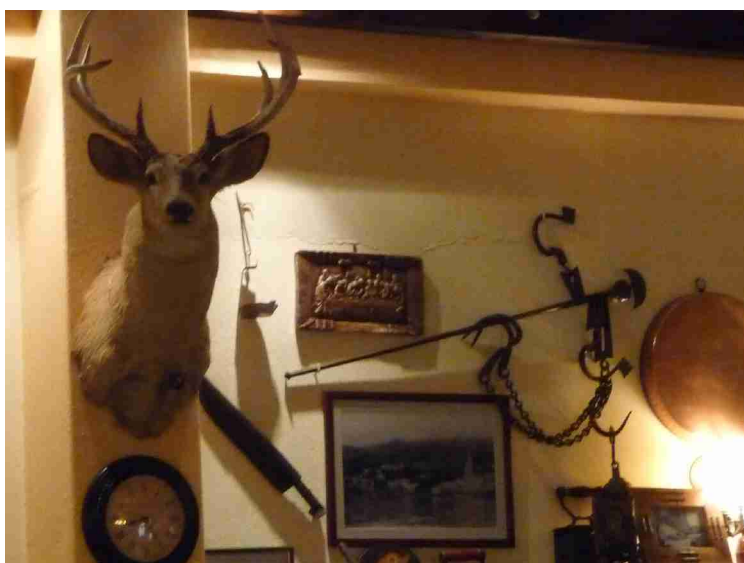
In the evening we went for dinner at Stamatis taverna



We were broadly speaking the only guests these evening



We startet by ordering local wine



Batsi in the old days

While waiting for the food Anne Berit took pictures of various objects on the walls



Kjell is waiting for the food



Here it is, Stifado. Very good!!



The waiter is watching the TV.



Candlestick on the table



Old «steam tube» radio



To finish, we had Greek coffee and Metaxa



On the way home we took a picture of a church far up in the hillside.

The 9th of November



Today we went to Chora (Andros town). We put garbage bags outside before we left. Here Kjell is phoning to the hotel owner, because the cat is ready.



Here he is ready to scratch open our garbage bags.



The fish car. The cat hopes that something shall fall down.



Here comes the bus. The cost was 7 Euro each way.



The bus driver



The ticket lady



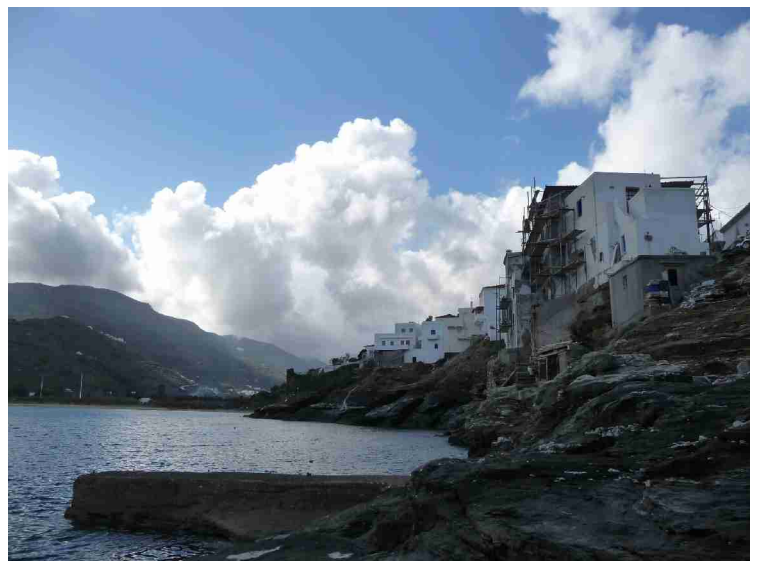
Chora lies at a promontory. Outside lies a fort in ruins.



From another angle



Anne Berit is standing in the stairs, looking at Kjell crawling on the rocks to get the right angle for a good picture of the fort



Here we are looking inwards on one side of the promontory



Here we are looking inwards on the other side



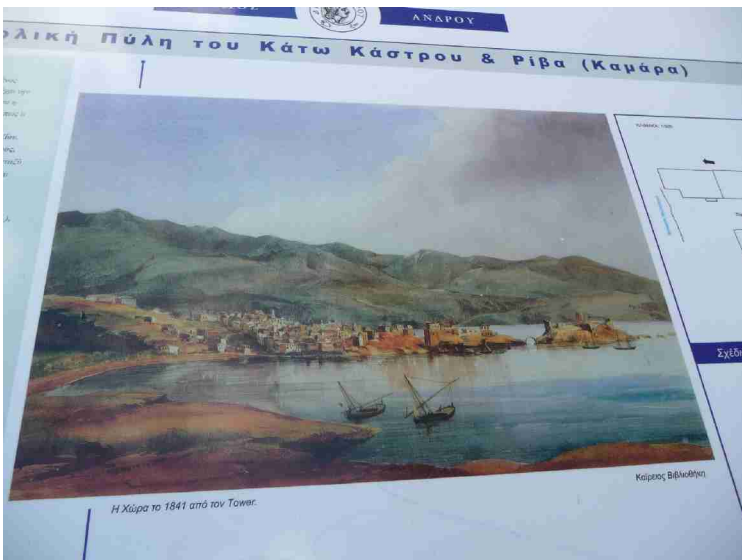
One more picture of the fort



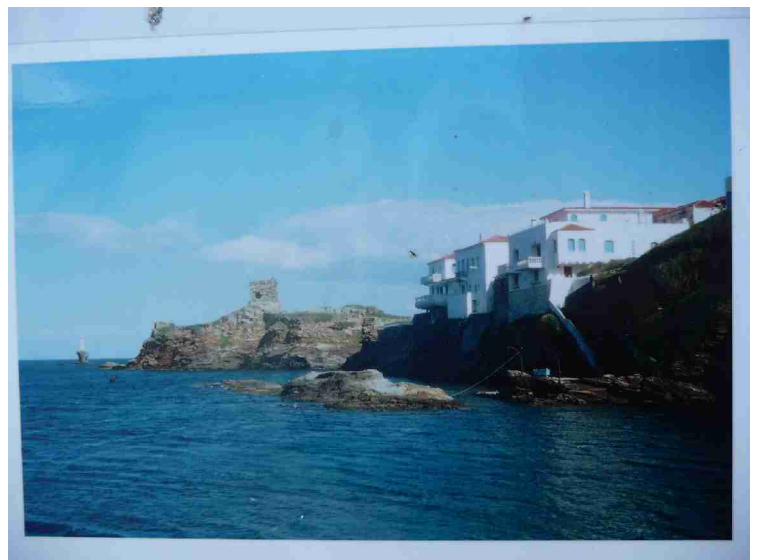
Zooooomed picture of the remnants



At the tip of the promontory there was a statue of the unknown sailor who has drowned on the seven seas



A picture of Chora in old days



A picture of a picture of Chora today



Kjell had left his cigars in the hotel. Are there any cigars in here, he wonders?



They have indeed all kinds of stuff here in Chora!



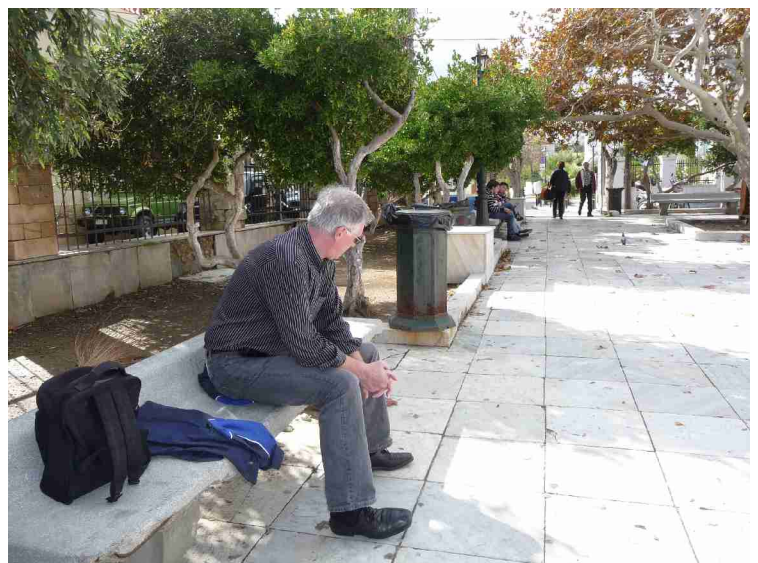
The pedestrian street



This guy was standing outside a hairdresser's



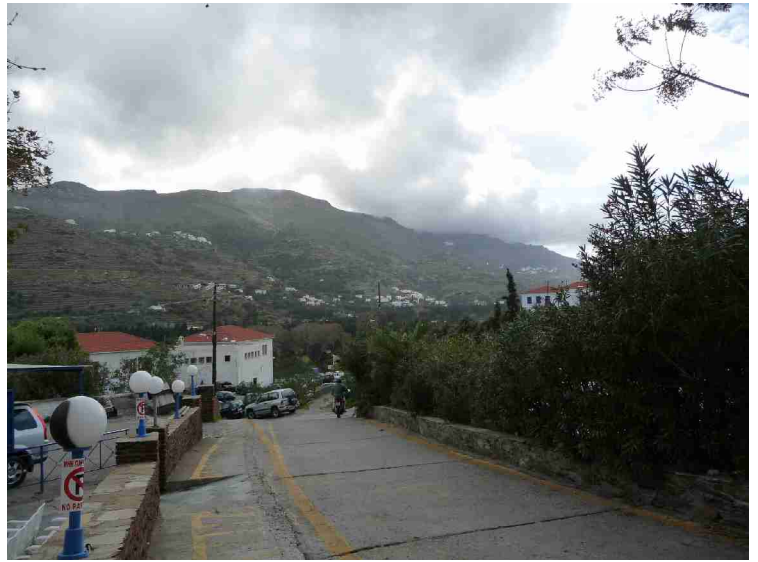
The fish monger has sold almost all the fish. Here he is waving away the flees so that the shall not eat the rest of the fish.



Here we have a little rest time.



These are writing parking fines



A view inwards the island.



We walked a bit along this walkway



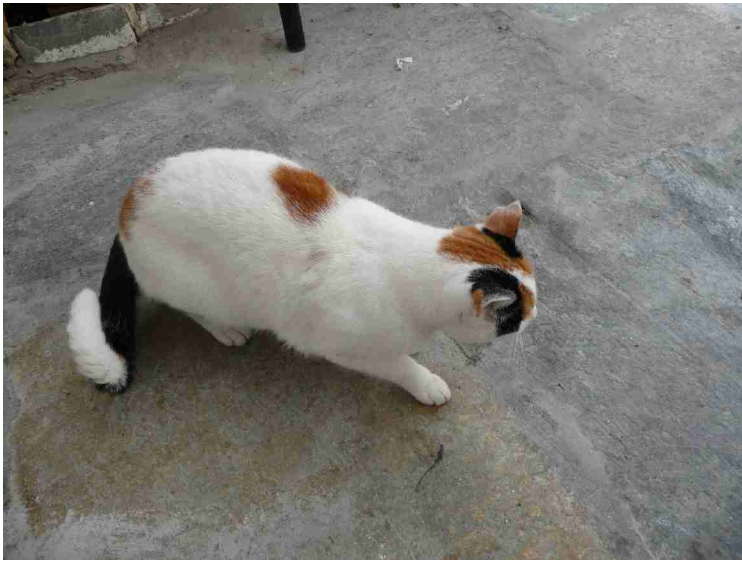
Buying postcards



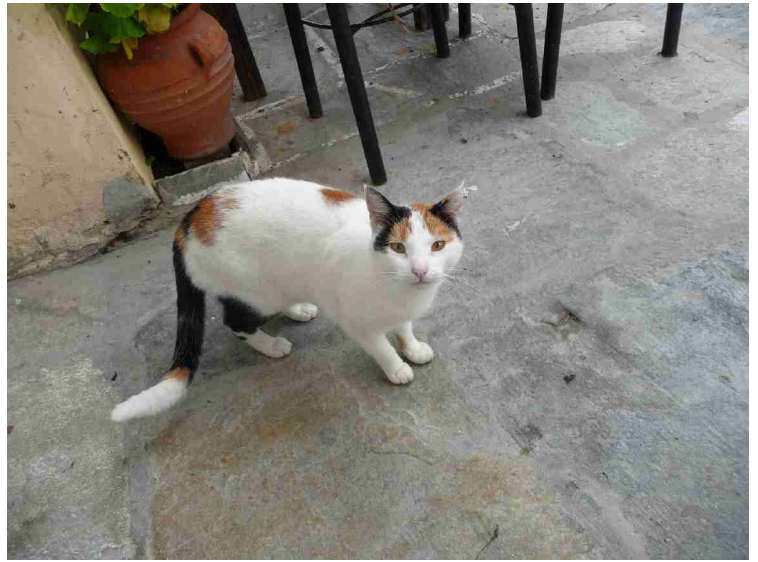
Now we were hungry



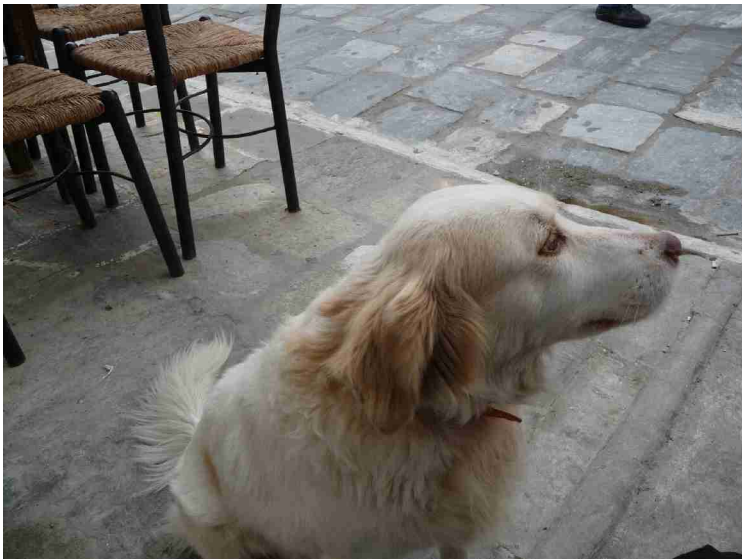
Here is the food. Chicken and gyros and red wine.



The cat got a small bite



May I have more???



My I have a bit too?? Please??



This was good!!



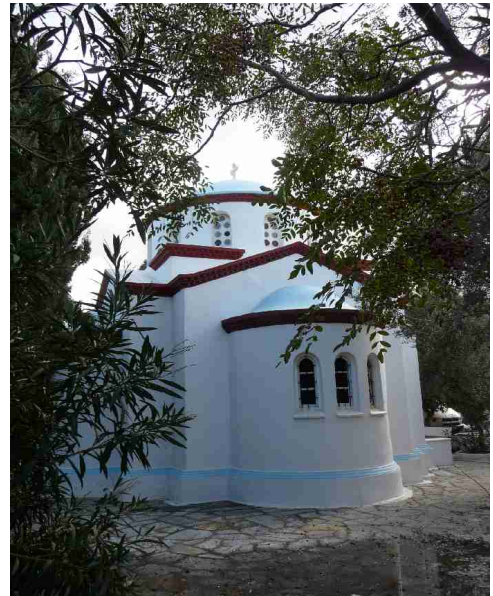
A grasshopper



The Metaxa car



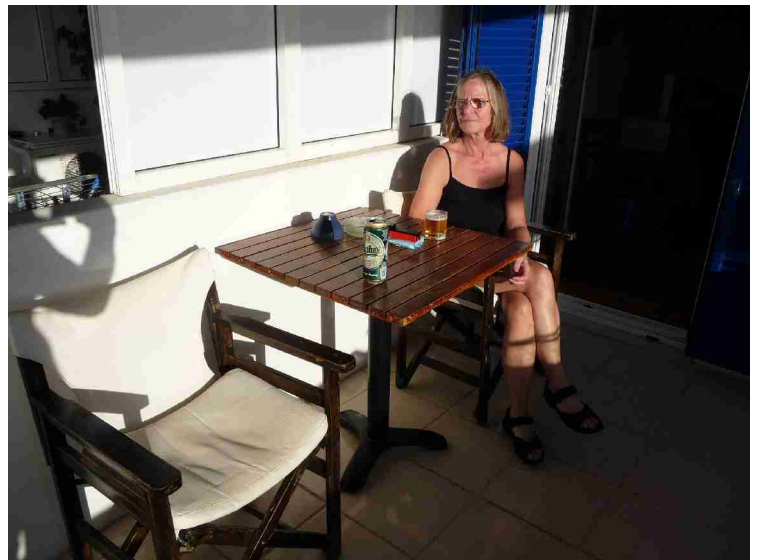
The bus station



Before we went back, we had a look at this chapel, which lies right beside the bus station.



Then we waited for the bus to leave



Back at the hotel. It tasted good with a beer in the sunshine.