## KOS 5. - 13. JUNE 2014



Tuesday, June 10, we drove west on the island again. Here I stand outside the rental car in a small town called Mastihari. Another link.



Restaurants and shops at the harbor. From the harbor there is a ferry over to the neighboring island Kalymnos.



There is a large roundabout with exits to the east, to the 
In the middle of the roundabout stands a statue of the god pier, to the beach and into the town center.



of the sea Poseidon.



Here we see the harbor with the breakwater.



Here we have driven some distance inland, to Antimachia. Another link. The city is most famous for the ancient fortress, but it is far outside the city.



This is the church in Antimachia.



An old windmill.



The windmill seen from another angle.



Right next to the windmill stood a donkey, chewing on some straw.



Here it is offered a carrot.



The donkey eats the carrot, but afterwards he went right back to the straw food.



A small church outside Antimacheia.



The airport is adjacent to the church.



called Kastri. It is said to be one of the most photographed objects in Kos.



A little further west on Kos we come to this little island Here we see the island on the left and Kefalos to the right in the background.



Kastri again. Directly below we see the little community Agios Stefanos.



Here we come a little further to Kefalos. This town lies on a hill. It was once the first capital of Kos.



There are several restaurants on the edge of the plateau.



Here we are looking at the view.



The road winds down.



A cemetery on top of the cliff.



It is quite steep downward.



The views down to the sea and Kamari.





Bird in a cage. It's probably a Myna (Greater Indian Hill Myna).





Shops and restaurants in the center.



We have to have something to drink before we go on.



Here we are in a town called <u>Kardamena</u>. The first we do is to have something to eat.

Another <u>link</u>.





View to the beach in Kardamena.

View in the opposite direction, towards the harbor.



The harbor area.



We ate at this restaurant.



One of the side streets.



The beach promenade.

After we had been in Kardamena we went straight back to the hotel.



This was the route this day.



In the evening we ate at the same restaurant where we had been on the evening before.

Anne Berit and Torunn are looking photographers, Svein and me.





My food. Anne Berit's food.



The next day, Friday the 11th, we went back to Antimahia to see the old <u>fortress</u>. Here we see it on the hilltop.



A guy has dressed in a folk costume and ask for payment when we take pictures.



He got a euro and stood up willingly.



Here we look in through the entrance.



It is built terraces to be easier to go for the tourists.



Coat of arms of the inner gate.

This fortress was built by the Knights Templar and was a key part of the defense of Kos along with fortresses in Kos Town, Pyli and Kefalos. In July 1457 it was defended by 15 knights and 200 soldiers against an Ottoman army of 16,000 soldiers. After 23 days, the big army give up.

Below are some pictures from inside the fortress.



























Utsikt nedover mot Kardamena.





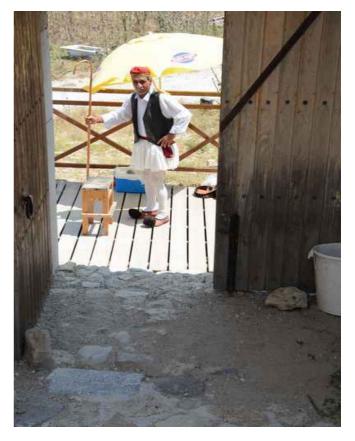








Within the fortress walls were two churches and a monastery. The pictures above are at Saint Paraskevi Church.



Now we are heading out again, and the guy in the folk costume is still at work. He got a buck from us.

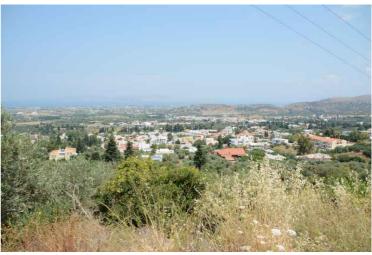




After the fortress of Antimahia, we drove back to a mountain town called Pyli. When we got as far as we could see down into town, we found this lady who washed windows. She stood outside the house on a narrow edge. It was surely 20 feet to the ground and if she fell down there, it had gone bad, but we saw that she was safely back inside.



Staircase to the lower side of the house.



View down to Pyli.

Another link.

The old town of Pyli was capital after the Roman Empire was split in two. Only ruins remain of this ancient city outside the new Pyli.



The outskirts of Pyli.



A small church in Pyli.





A graveyard by the small church.





A well.

Old door.





Goats in an enclosure.





Nice bluebells.

This water comes from springs further up.





The Pyli water springs.
The space they are in is called St Nicholas Square.

The guy at the right in the picture came by a moped. He had with him a quantity of plastic bottles which he filled up with good drinking water.





Here comes the water out of a head.





Old ruins near by.

The water from the springs flows here.





Hens in a big enclosure.

The water flow pass right through the enclosure, so the hens get as much fresh water as they want.





Fine houses and gardens in the center of Pyli.



Here are the red rental car outside a restaurant in the center. We had a coke here before we drove on.



Then we pushed on to Zia. More links: link 2 link 3.





View from Zia the mountains.



View north towards the sea.





The road further up.



We arrived to the town up here.



We had lunch at this restaurant.





Souvenir shop.



Roof restaurant.





In the restaurant where we ate.



After we had eaten we drove on through Asfendiou back to the hotel.

Acouple of links to Asfendiou: Link 1 Link 2



This was our route this day.



There was one more lunch that day. We decided to go out in the street with fish restaurants.



The restaurant is called Kalymnos.



The waiter also takes a picture of us. He made sure to include the name of the restaurant.



The restaurant was nicely decorated.



Here we are visited by a street musician. He was sent away by the restaurant owner.



More pictures of the decorations.





More decorations.

Torunn and Svein.





View northwards along the beach.



Here we look towards the nearest restaurants.



After we had eaten, we went back to the hotel by the harbor. Here is a cruise ship.





A catamaran.

Pigeons at the quay.



This guy gives the pigeons food.



These boats were very common for 20 to 30 years ago. <u>Hydrofoil boats</u>, Flying Dolphins, is still used on a few routes that go from Piraeus.



The marina.



In the evening we went back to the same restaurant as we were earlier in the day. Now we would have fish.





The waiter is taking our order.

We chose the large fish for us four.



There was live music this evening.



Here we have a little appetizer.



Then comes the fried fish.

The chef parts fish up to us.





Almost ready to take out the backbone.

Here he is finished.



Then we could eat. It was very good, but we did not manage to eat it all up.

We know that fish is expensive in the South, but that we would pay €100 for just the fish, came as a surprise.



<u>Link</u> to a review of the restaurant. <u>Link</u> to a review on Tripadvisor