

## EL FARO NOVEMBER 2011 – MARS 2012

The 4<sup>th</sup> of November we went by SAS from Gardermoen to Malaga in Spain. The plain departed so early that we had to leave home at 03.30. We therefore took a taxi to the airport. The plain departed at 06.25 and arrived at the [airport](#) outside [Malaga](#) at 10.40.

We had rented an apartment in El Faro, just south of [Fuengirola](#), for 5 months. The hirer, Jorunn, was in Spain, so she picked us up at the airport. She was so kind to drive us around, showing us bus stops, shops, restaurants and so on. We were also taken to a large supermarket in La Cala, so we could do some shopping for the first few days.



El Faro is a small place just south west of Fuengirola.

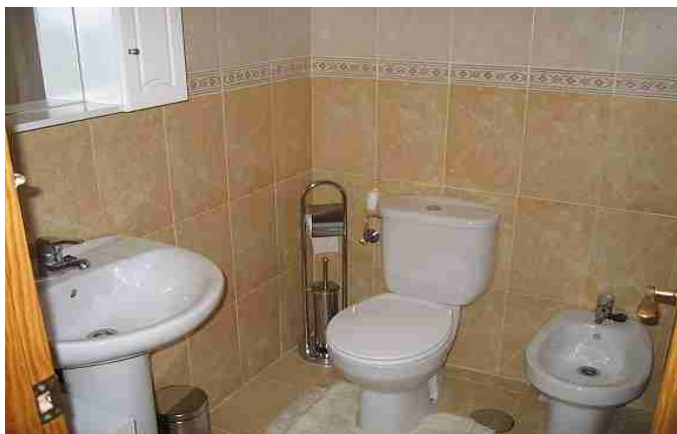
The name El Faro comes from the light house (Faro), which is standing on a promontory.

The apartment lies here.



Below follows a series of pictures from the apartment.







This is the apartment.



Flowers by the pool.



15 minutes to walk to the beach.



From the balcony we can see across a little valley.



A cat by the pool.



Walking in the neighborhood.

This is probably the old lighthouse.



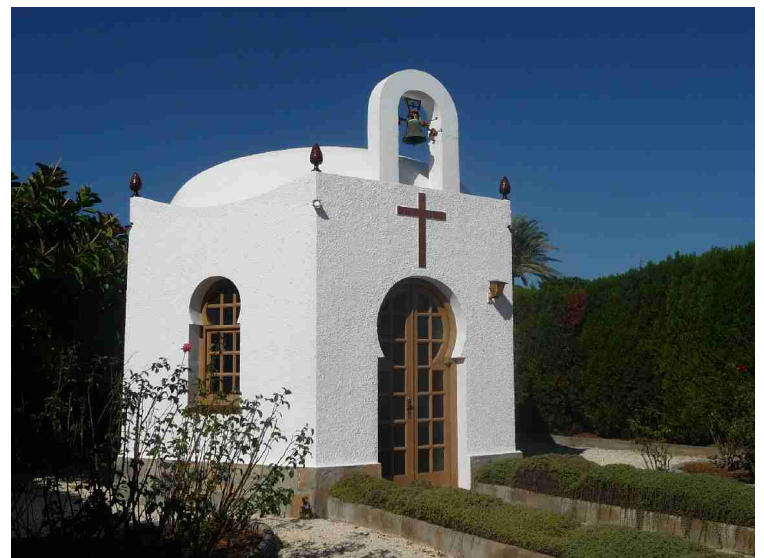
Here we have crossed the main road on a footbridge and are walking along the coast. We are looking towards the new lighthouse.



This is the view north to Fuengirola.



Here we can see both the old and the new lighthouse.



A small chapel near where we are staying.



The beach is looking like this in the winter.



A [mantis](#) on the road.



The entrance to the apartment.



Then follows some pictures, which we took from the balcony in the evening.





Here we are in Fuengirola on a second-hand market.

Our neighbors were accompanying us as guides.



Kjell seems not to be particularly interested in the market. This is [The Norwegian Club](#) in Fuengirola. When we were there, There were a lot of people there.



Our neighbors from the apartment next to us are sitting beside Kjell.



Walking along the sea front.



Ready for grilling of sardines.





Sand art.



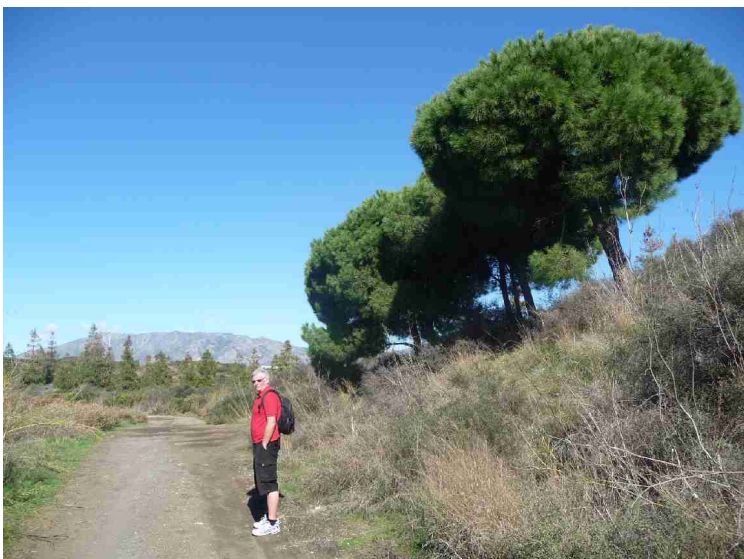
The sand artist at work.



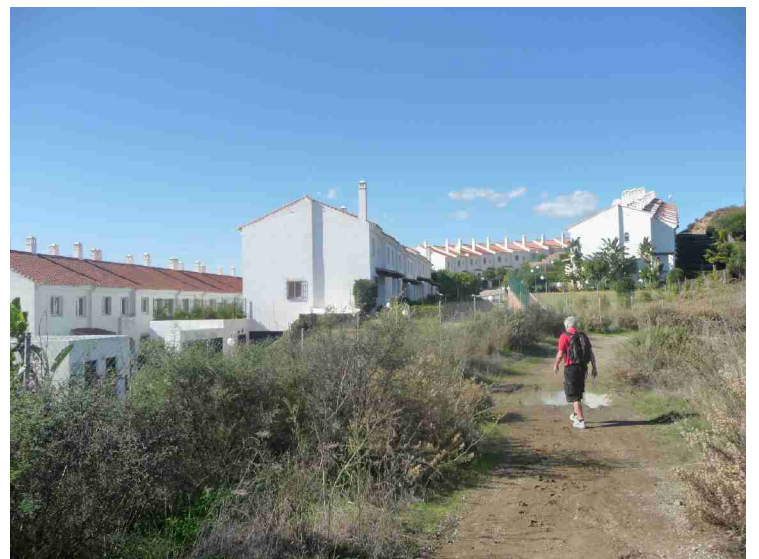
Kjell together with our neighbors.



Ready for shopping in the supermarket.

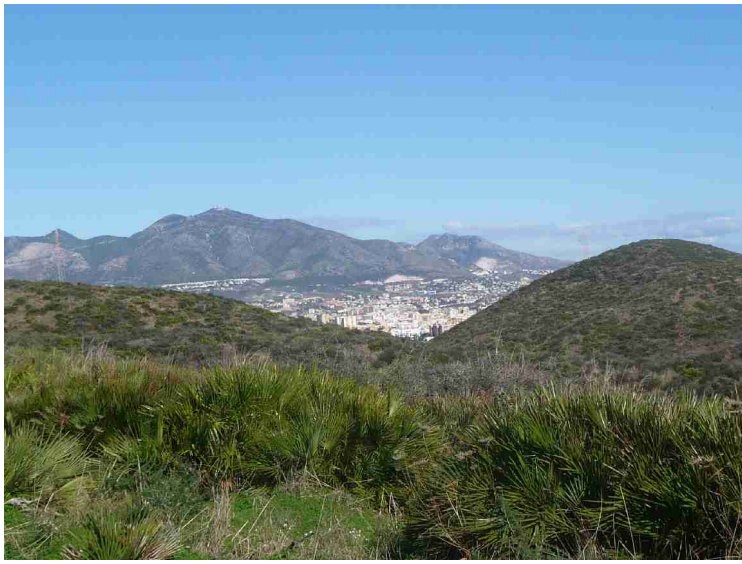


Right beside where we are staying, there is a large wooden area with various paths and roads. Here we are on one of those roads.



The path is passing some apartment blocks. Many of them are still unfinished.





View north to Fuengirola.



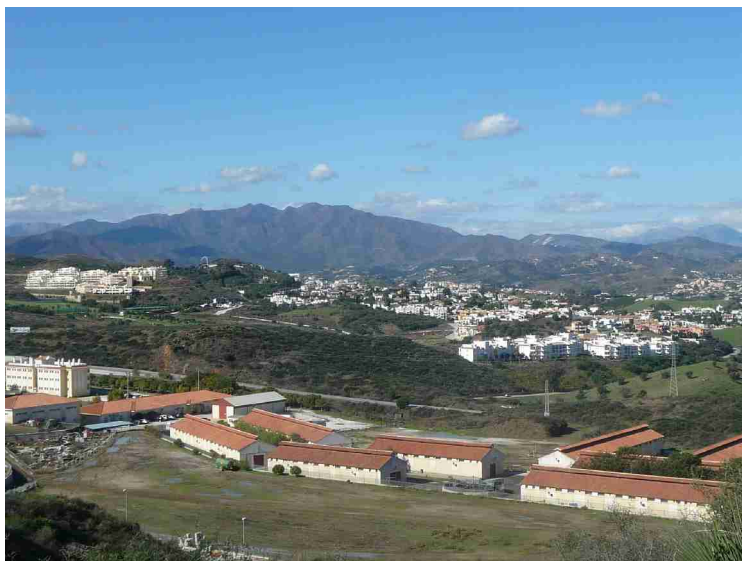
Up here is a large racetrack .



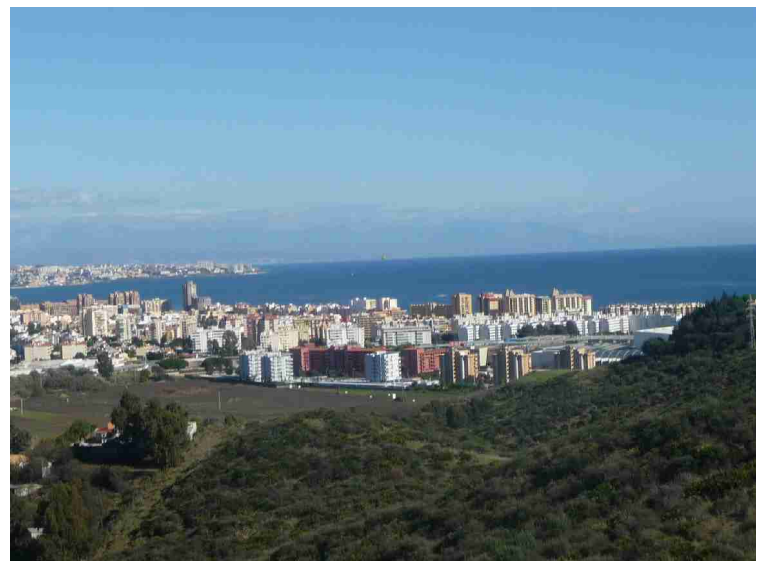
A bit further we a still better view.



Kjell is admiring the view.



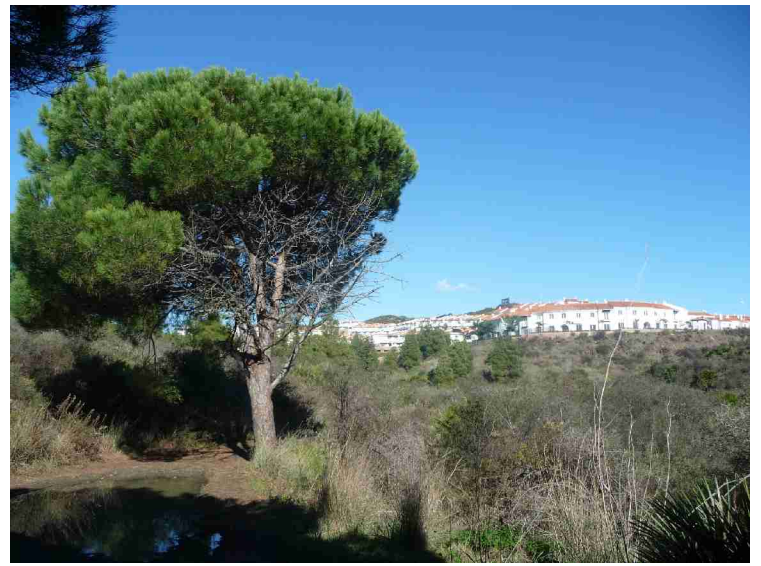
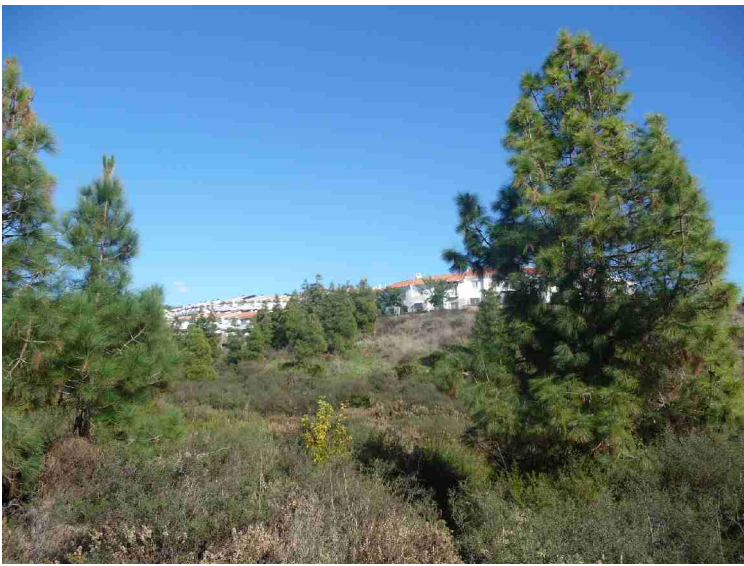
Areas inside Fuengirola.



Looking right down to the center of the town.



Clematis.



We are on the way down again and are looking up to the highest point behind the houses, which we passed.



It has been raining during the night, so there are many big ponds.



A nice little palm bush.



The alpine pennygrass is flowering in November here, in comparison to May – June in Norway.



Pine trees.



Almost back to the coast again. We can see the Mediterranean in the background.



Large apartment blocks.



Red soil.



Back on the asphalt road.



A straight road back to the apartment.



Morning mood on the balcony.



Our neighbors, Solveig and Anders Andersen, are now going back to Norway.



The breakfast is not always very exciting, but it is good. This is dark rye bread with mustard herring and pickled herring.



One day out in the wooden area we went a shorter route. Then we spotted this [hoopoe](#).



It is quite hilly inland here.  
It is looking as they are cultivating banana plants here.



Cacti with large "leaves".



Many cones on the pine trees.



Arriving to where we are staying.



We went past these apartment blocks. There are incredibly many of these apartments that are vacant.



On the way up the hill to where we are staying. There is made a foot-path of concrete up the hill.



Almost up.



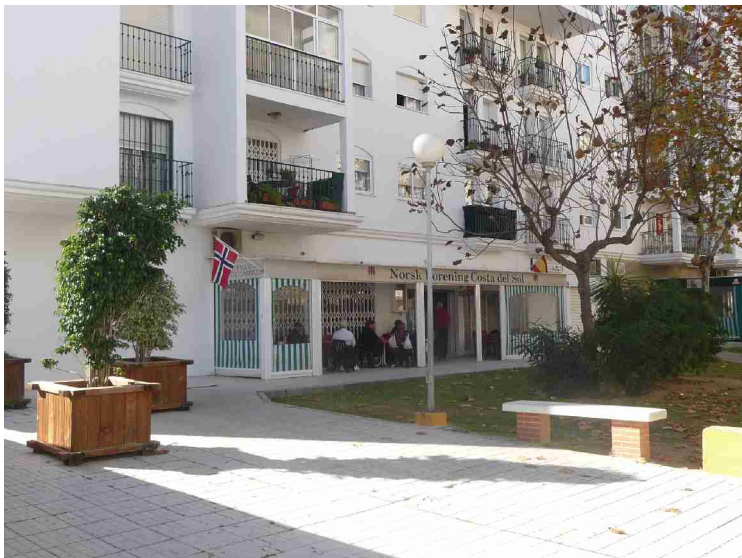
There are a few cats in the neighborhood. This one is hunting an insect.



Up in the street outside the apartment.  
The entrance.



A day just before Christmas we walked from the center of Fuengirola in direction of Mijas. There was a Christmas market in the Danish Club, but it was not very interesting. We left shortly after arriving.



We visited The Norwegian Club regularly and borrowed DVDs.



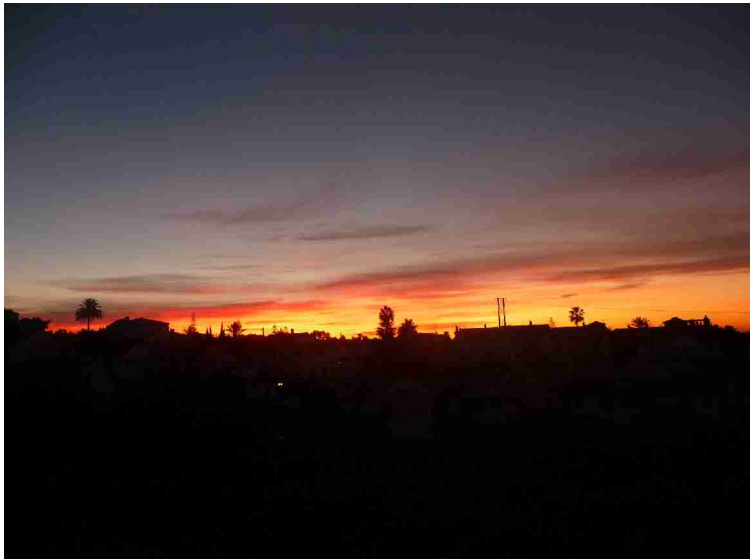
There are usually a lot of people there.



Here we are talking with a Spaniard who has lived in Norway for 30 years. He is married with a Norwegian woman and they are living in Spain now.



They are serving good food at The Norwegian Club.



Then some evening photos and some flower pictures.







This is pictures of [Pine Processionares](#). They are living of needles of pines and they are capable of destroying large forest areas. We could see that in the area where we were walking. During the day they are staying inside spin like that below. When they are out walking, there can be 300 larvae in a row. They have abundant of hairs on their bodies and they are filled with formic acid and the poison thaumatopoein. It can cause allergic reactions and eye damage. Anne Berit got an allergic reaction in her face and had to take allergy medicine. When we found out this, we didn't want to walk in this area any more.



Nice plant in the same wooden area.



Orange tree with ripe oranges in Fuengirola. We took the picture while waiting for the bus one day.