

EL FARO NOVEMBER 2011 – MARCH 2012

After finding out that the pine precision spinners were poisonous to come close, we found a walking trail in the residential area. It is very hilly here with a lot of valleys and there are walking trails in many of these valleys.



Here we are on a round and are looking across a small valley to where we are staying.



Many nice houses here.



Nice flowering cacti.



In the valley below where we are staying.



Nice flowers.



A bench at the top of the valley.



Lilies in flower.



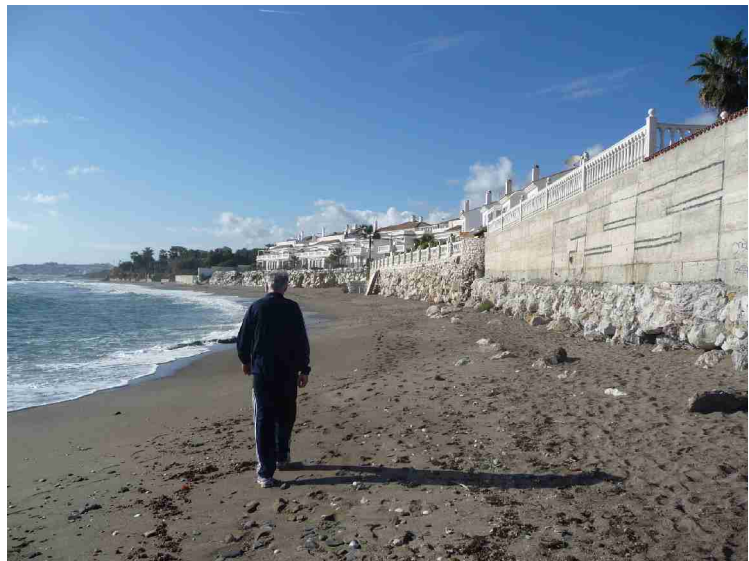
Flowering bushes.



Down a small valley, a bit further away.



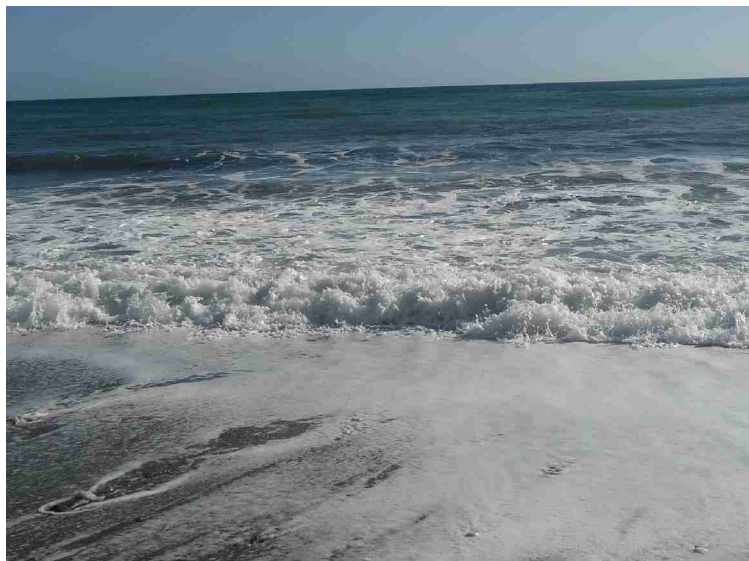
Thistle.



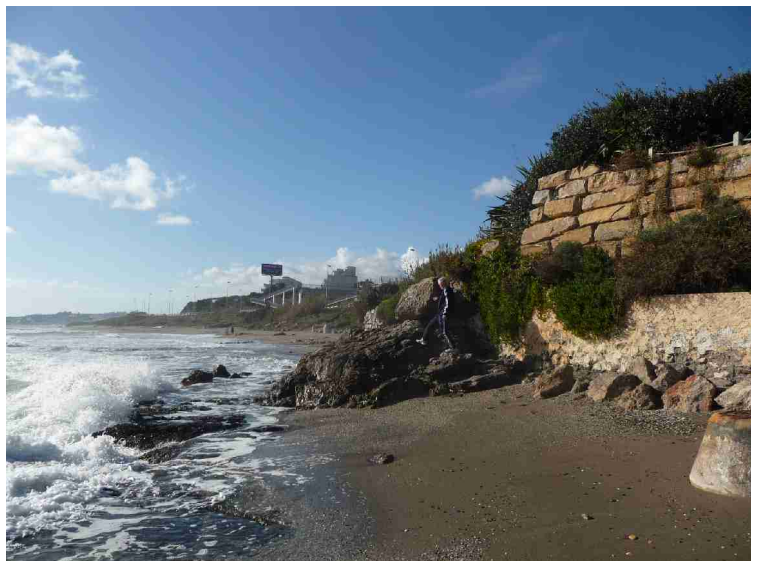
This is on the beach right below of where we are staying.



There is a beach restaurant here.



Waves from the Mediterranean.



There are some crags jutting out on the beach in some areas.



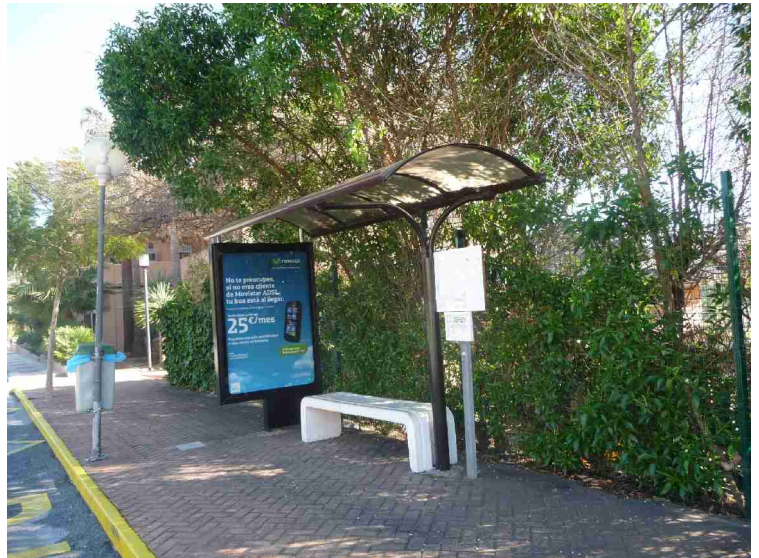
Crossing the main road on a footbridge. Looking towards the lighthouse, which has given the name to El Faro.



Indian cress is growing in the roadside.



The bus stop right below from where we are staying. It takes 7 minutes to walk there.



The bus shed.



The pool where we are staying.





Here we are taking a walk to a neighboring settlement called El Chaparral. This is mainly a residential area.



In the outskirts of El Chaparral there is a golf links. There is a bit activity here.



The golf course.



Flowering bushes. They are a bit bit special because there are both red and yellow flowers beside each other.



Kjell and the limousine.



Big houses here.



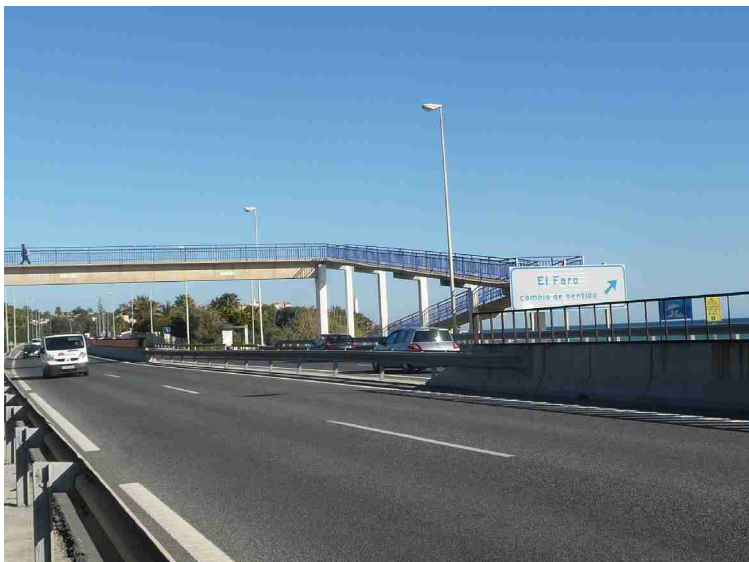
Nice bushes.



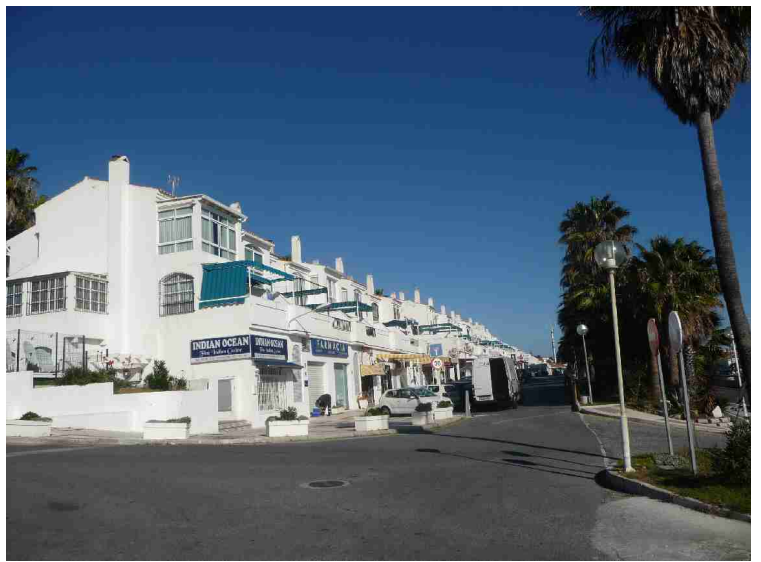
Here we have walked past El Chaparral and have reached the sea again. We are looking in direction of La Cala de Mijas.



We walked along the main road at our way back. There are a lot of flowering plants in the roadside.



The footbridge over the main road.



Right beside the footbridge are a row of small restaurants in a street, which we are calling the «restaurant street».



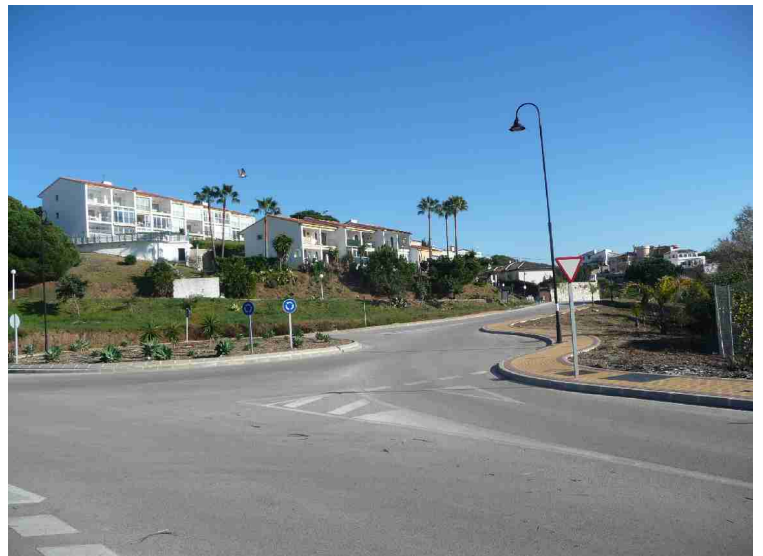
Almost back to the bus stop. There are many apartments here that look uninhabited.



Near the bus stop is this small supermarket, which has the most common articles.



From the road outside the supermarket we can see up to where we are staying.



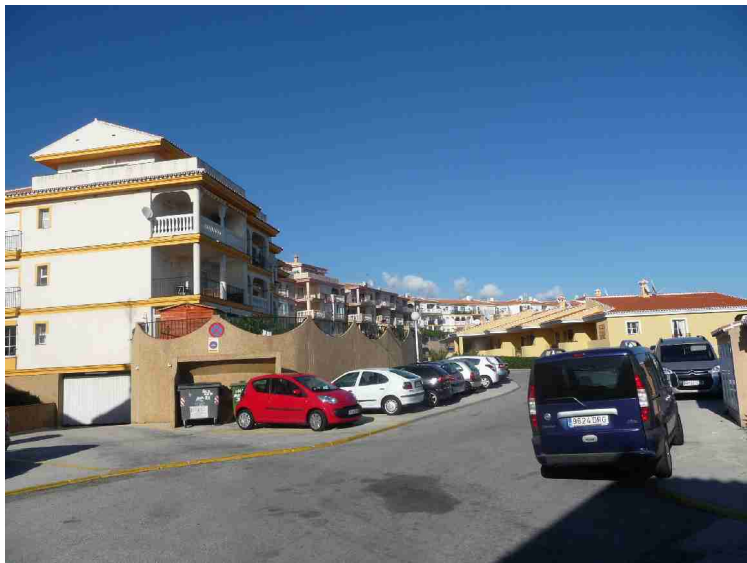
Here is where the local bus to Fuengirola are going.



Up the hill where we are staying.



Then we can see inland to enormous blocks of flats, which mostly are not inhabited.



Up in the street where we are staying. We are staying in the yellow building to the right.



The entrance to our apartment to the right.



Once we go down to the beach to walk along it in the direction of Fuengirola.



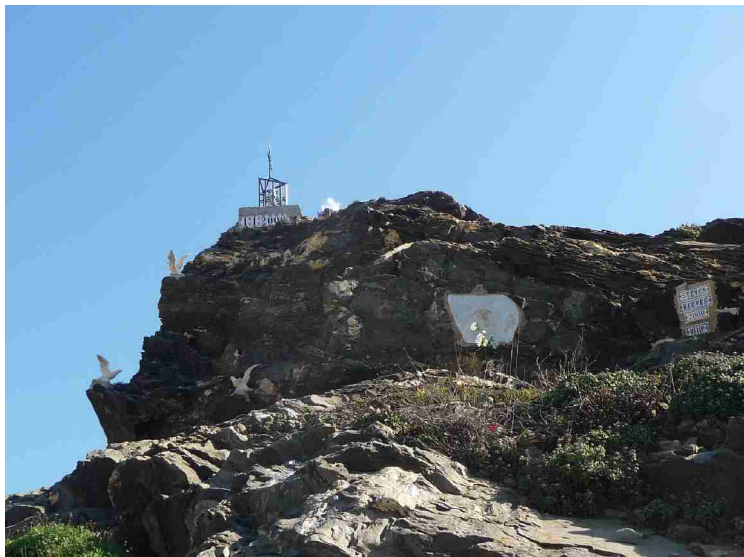
There are always people walking on the beach. Here is someone who have taken out the easel and is working on a painting.



Kjell is leading the way.



Here we have reached a rock on the beach. There is put up a cross here in memory of someone who died here in 2000.



There is put up both flowers and white pigeons.



Now we have reached the river Fuengirola. To the left we can see one of the towers of the footbridge across the river.



It is popular to fish on the beach.



Kjell is still leading the way.



Someone are making sand art here.



We went to The Norwegian Club in Fuengirola.



One evening Kjell played bridge in The Norwegian Club.





One day we went inland in the direction of La Cala de Mijas. We walked past the golf course in El Calaburra. Here we have reached the town center. A nice roundabout with nice houses around.



In the center of the town in the street where the buses are going.

The remains of a Moorish fortification tower down by the sea.



The fortification tower seen from the other side.

The beach in La Cala de Mijas.



On the way back we walked along the beach.
Kjell is leading the way.



Looking back to La Cala de Mijas.



Kjell is almost caught by a wave.



It is best to walk a bit further inland.



A view towards El Faro.



There are cormorants sitting on the rocks.



Ringed plover.



These people have a flat almost on the beach.



Almost back to El Faro.



Cacti ready for a new flowering.



Morning mood on the balcony.