



The next day we rented a car to take a trip around the island. We stopped in a small mountain village named Panagia. Kjell finds a bag shop where he can buy a new waist bag.



In the main street. Panagia has been the capital on the island once.



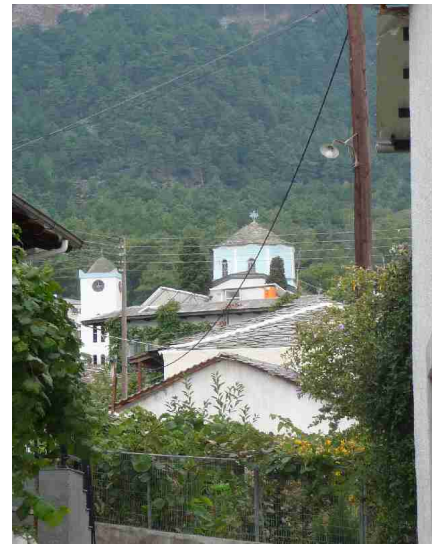
The priest is taking a break in the snack-bar.



Kjell is checking if there is anything exciting to look at.



Here we can see the church up in the hill.



A close-up.



The vegetable trader is driving around to customers.



On the other side of the hill we can look down towards Skala Potamias.



In the hillside lies Potamia.



A close-up on Potamia.



Looking back on Skala Potamias and Chrisi Ammoudia farthest off. This bay is called Golden Beach.



Skala Potamias.



Skala Potamias.



This is one of the marble quarries that are scattered around the island, especially up in the mountains.



The marble quarry.



The Alyki peninsula. There is a small village and a couple of beaches.



One of the beaches in Alyki.



On the south east coast lies this convent. It was built in the 1800's and is the biggest convent on the island. It is dedicated to the Archangel Michael.



This is the entrance to the convent. There was so much maintenance work going on that we didn't enter.



Looking back towards the convent.



A close-up.



A small beach right below.



We went to a mountain village called Theologos. It is known for its nice stone houses. Soon lunch here.



A nice pot plant.



Nice flower on the pot plant.



The entrance to the taverna where we had lunch.



Kjell in the rented car. It was a Fiat Punto Grande.



When coming down again from Theologos, we drove through one of the small streets in a small village called Potos.



The main street through Limemenaria, which is the largest town in Thassos next after Limenas.



Next stop is Skala Kallirachis.



Still another mountain village, Megalos Prinos.



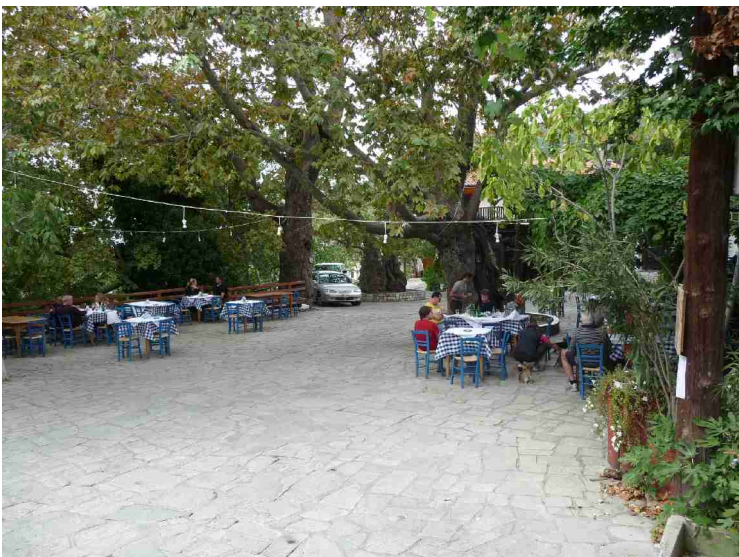
The road was so steep that we parked the car below.



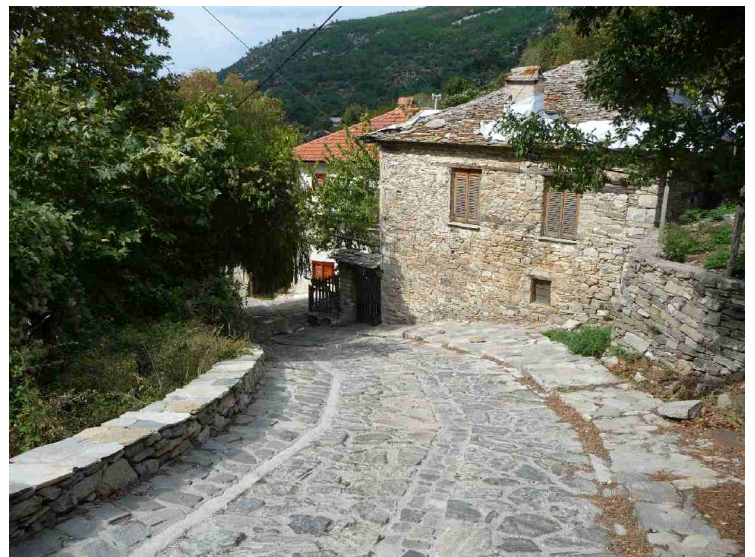
Nice houses.



A cafe that was closed for the winter.



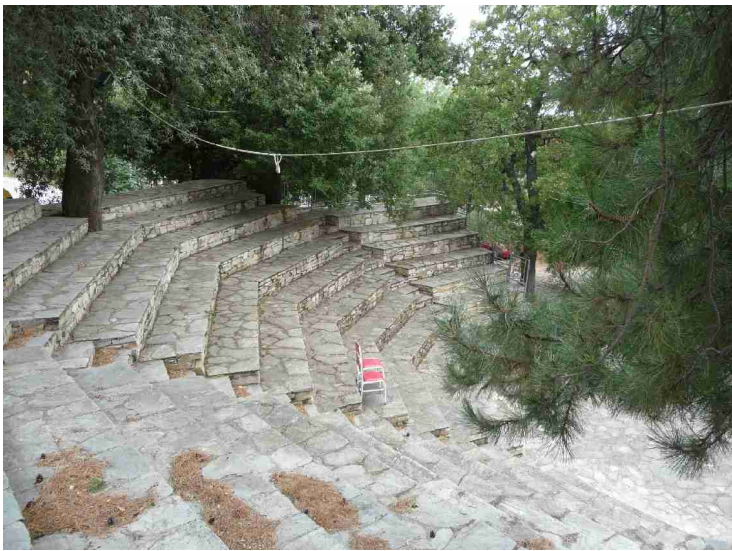
The square and a restaurant.



There are steep streets everywhere.



The church in Megalos Prinos.



500 meter below Megalos Prinos lies Mikros Prinos. There are not many houses here, but there is a big theater here.

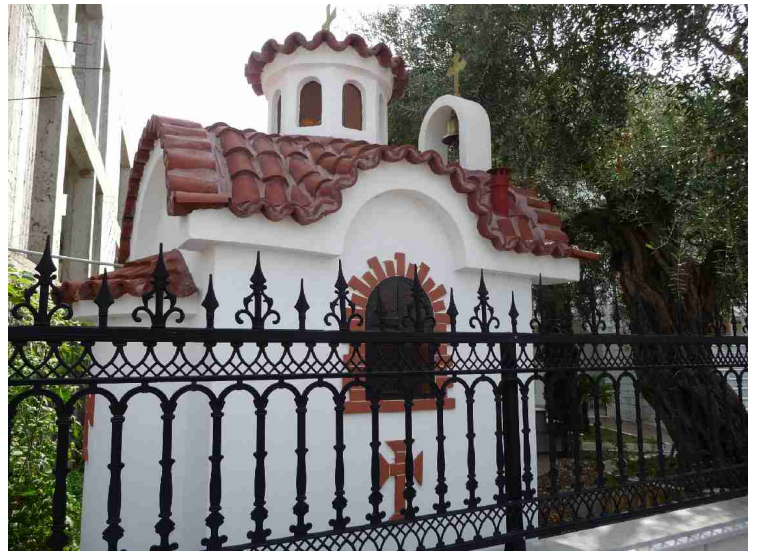
There is also a small park with a fish pond.



The fish is not easily seen, because the water is quite muddy.



The next day we went along the shore on the western side of Limenas. There is a beach here too, but there are no sunbeds and umbrellas on this beach.



A private chapel in a garden.



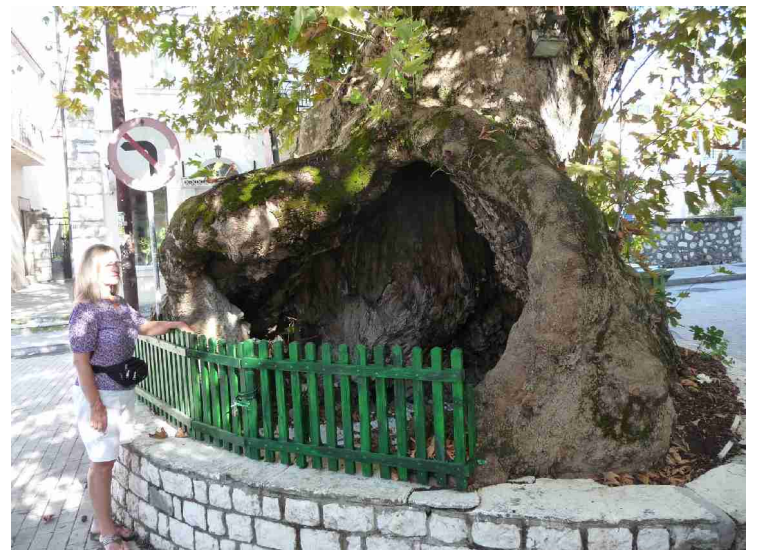
A view towards the ferry harbor.



At a restaurant downtown in the evening.



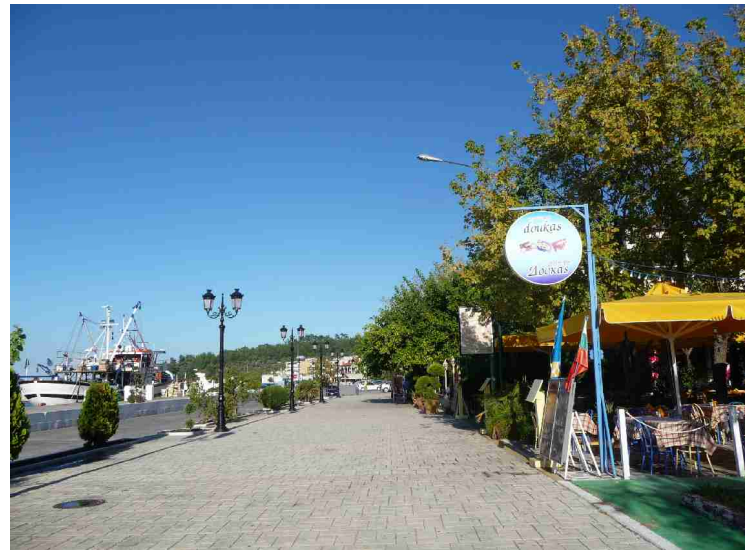
There is a huge plane tree where we had dinner the evening before. We had to see it in daylight.



It is probably a very old tree and it has a huge hollow trunk.



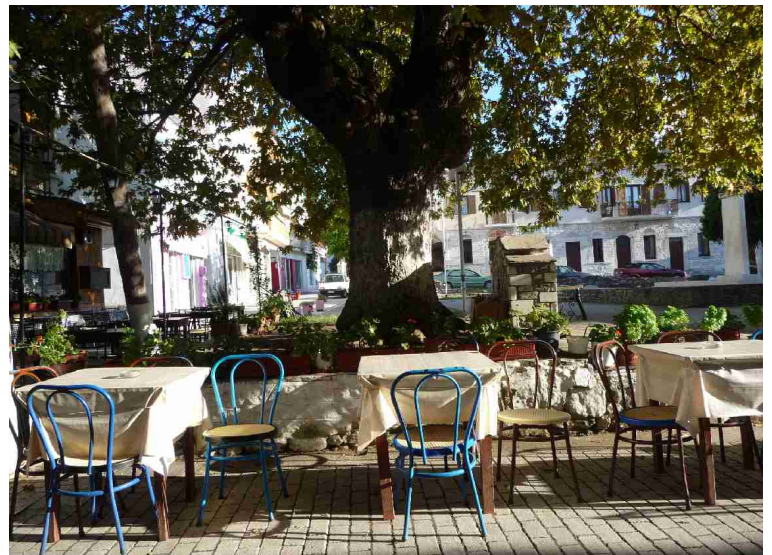
After having a look at the plane tree we had a Mythos in the harbor area by the promenade.



The promenade outside.



Afterwards we went up in the town again and sat down at a bar. There were a few tables along the wall.



There were a park outside and more tables alongside. No one was sitting there when we arrived.



It turned out to be the meeting place for the old-timers in the town, so it became quite crowded after a while.



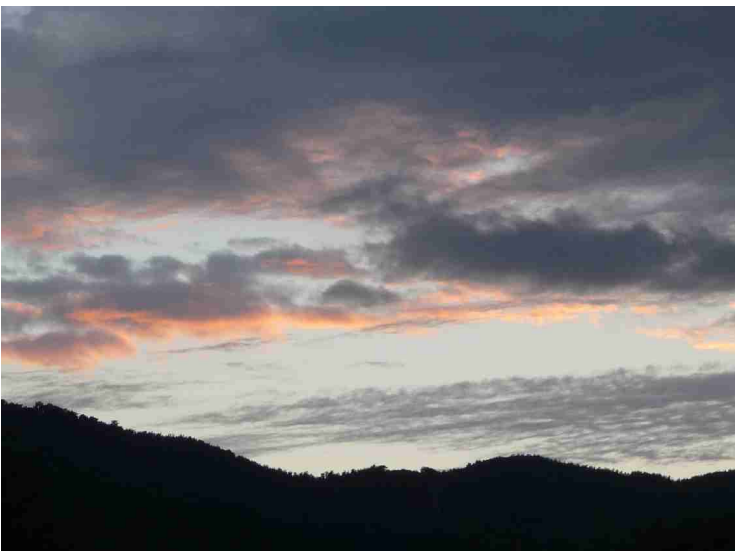
Soon the card playing was started.



We had a good time with the old-timer and an Ouzo.



While sitting there we were looking across to a restaurant where we wanted to go the next evening.



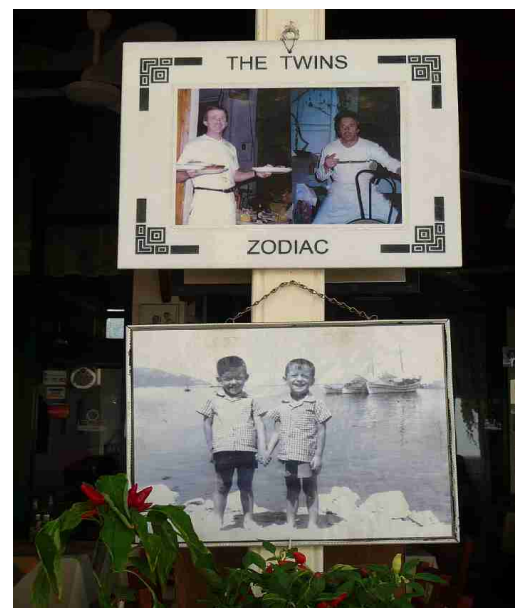
It was almost dark when we went further on.



We went to the supermarket for more supplies.



Then we went for dinner at this restaurant.



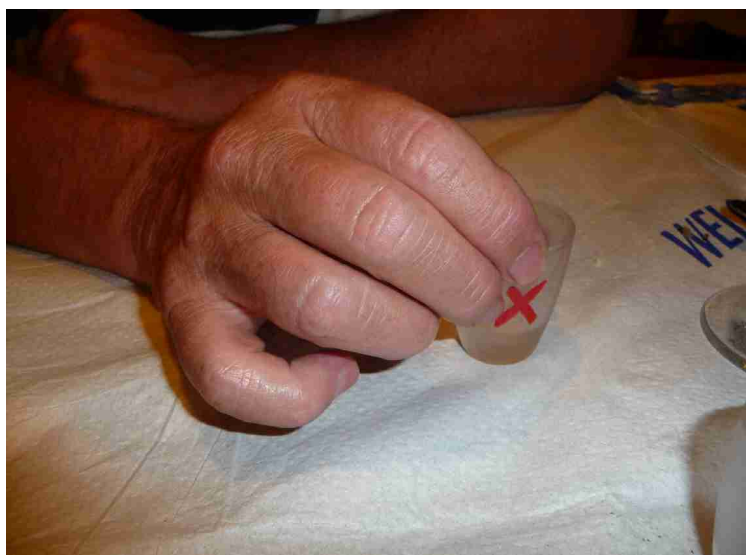
Picture of the twins who run the restaurant.



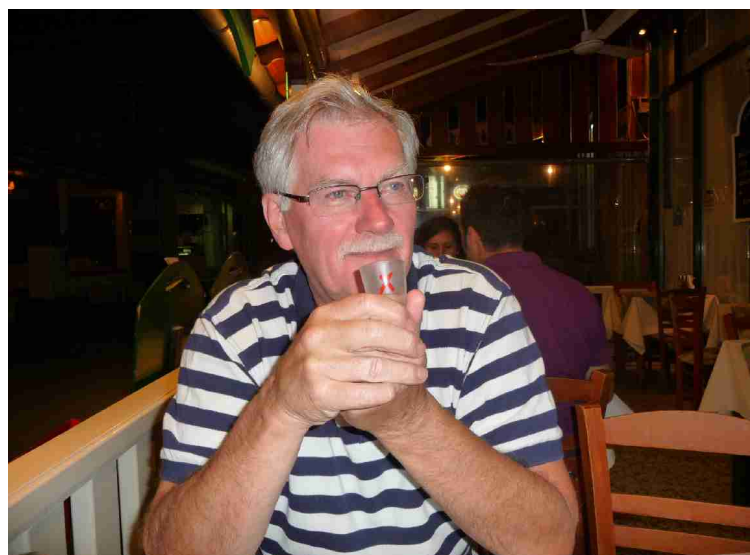
Here we are at the twin restaurant.



After the meal we got Ouzo in these glasses.



Ready!



Go!



Ugh!! Here is the bill!



The next day we went a trip along the harbor, looking at the ferries that was lying there.



When we returned to the hotel we saw a flock of sheep
grazing in an olive grove.



In the evening we went for dinner to the restaurant,
which we had seen the day before. It is called Takis and they had
very good food. We agreed that we had found the best
restaurant for the last evening.



Anne Berit had Saganaki, grille cheese, as a starter.



Kjell had stuffed mushroom.



As a main course Anne Berit chicken in a good sauce.



Kjell had Stifado.



When we were sitting there we could see further along to the next restaurant street.



Here we are back in the hotel in the evening.



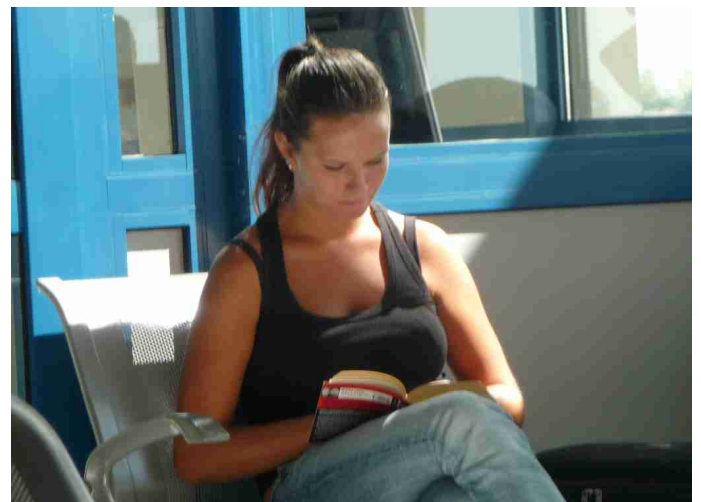
The next day it is home journey to Norway.
Here comes the ferry.



A ferry is leaving Kalamati just before we are arriving.



Here comes our plane.



It was the last trip that Ving had to Thassos this season and the guide was also going back to Norway.