



A Landlubber's Holiday!

Lene Souvlaki & Jan Skordalia
July 2011

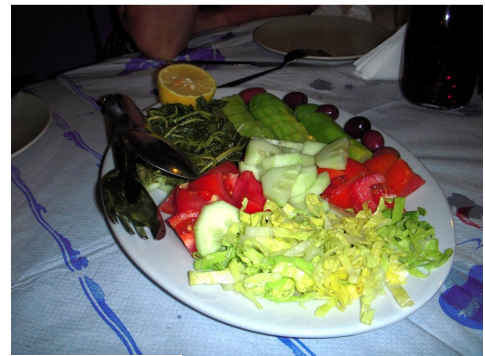


With Havana high & dry and under repair, we did our best to show you the bestand get you in shape from Platanos to Pandeli , from Aghia Marina to Lakki and even the fort...in a constant 38C sunshine you took it well!





Our little local taverna in the backstreet produced a superb meal of fresh sea bass, plate-size pork chops and on the house veggies , watermelon and liqueurs! We'll be back!



Broke the language barrier with the French...and later the Germans, too!



Early cool mornings reading on the terrace, late nights watching the lights of the bay and the stars from high on our hill, watched the hibiscus bloom....

You met the locals, heard them sing, saw them dance, went to a concert, sat next to an Oscar-winning American actor, shopped for local ceramics and commissioned a painting, enjoyed afternoons of swimming and backgammon at lovely Pandeli , had "sundowners" on the new terrace, grilled food in our very own "Yannis Taverna", ate at a windmill, dined with a wonderful view of Vromolithos at Dimitri's, heard father & son play bouzouki at Taverna Paradisos, and even met the one & only Alexi....not bad, all in all. We loved it, too.

So "Efaristo poli" for a lot of fun those three weeks...and yassou!

Next year, we'll be waiting again on Havana



Tuck found his own shade. It's a tiring business keeping an eye on all those cats, birds, goats, sheep and occasional donkeys... But someone has to do it...

