CP Day 25-26 - A Coruña

17 Apr 2016



A Coruña - famous for 'galería' style windows; a legacy from its maritime past. Hope we don't now walk like these 2 'pilgrims', as seen in a park!





It was a long way from the train station to our 'out of town' hotel (Jackie had misbooked!) However what's a 5km walk to 2 pilgrims in the sunshine?





Stopped off by the port to rehydrate...and ended up staying for a couple. It was an idyllic spot, great for Spanish people watching on a lazy Sunday afternoon -far too nice to leave in a hurry.







The sea, the sea!

A Coruña is rather stylish and even the lamposts are a striking orange Art Deco design.



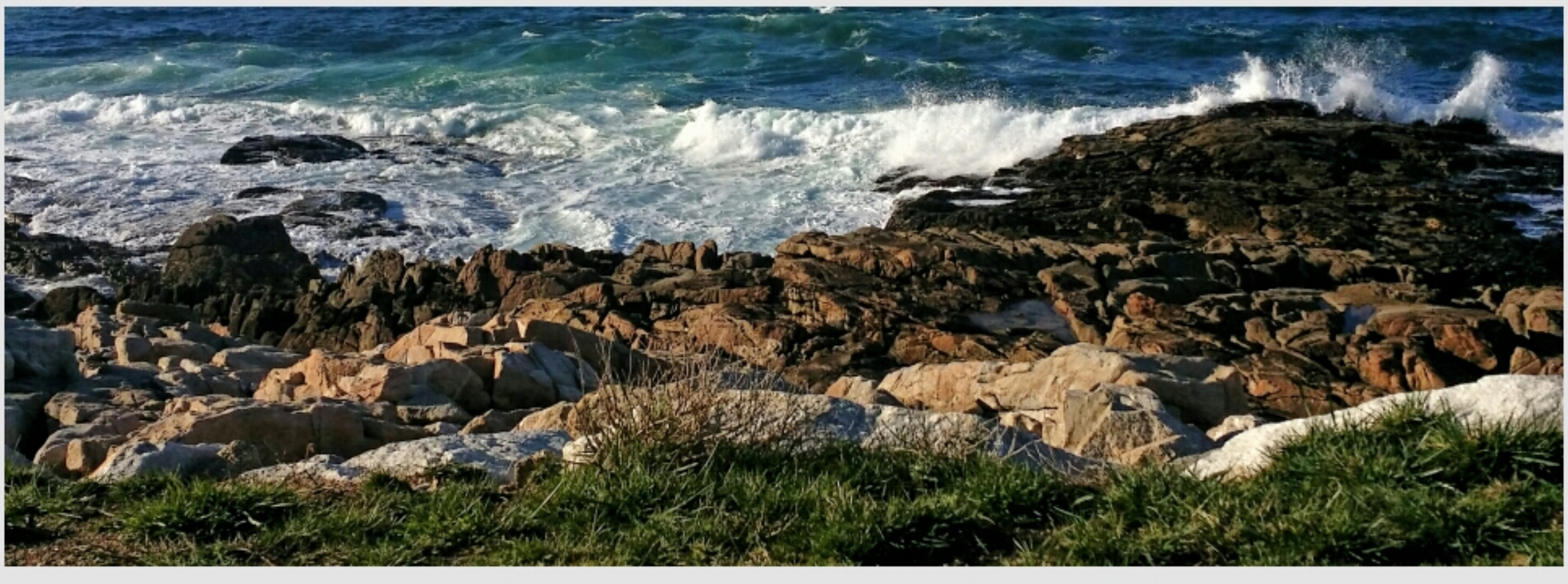




Checked in to Ciudad de La Coruña and our seaview hotel room. Jackie liked it so much she decided to stay in (with her eyes shut!) whilst I explored the coastal path.

Sculptures lined the route and around every corner was a new vista...even a Spanish version of Stonehenge!





Actually, there was quite a Greek/Roman God theme going on with Poseidon, sea horns et al, all leading up to...











The Tower of Hercules. A Roman lighthouse which has been in continuous operation since 200AD and is now a UNESCO world heritage site.



Coastal flowers in the evening sunlight.



A statue at the foot of the lighthouse looking out to sea. The bloke looked quite geeky but the dog by his feet was rather cute.



The central square - Plaza de María Pita - all lit up at night. It was a circuitous journey - the bus didn't stop at Puerta Real (as promised) but took us instead to a terminus outside the city...so by the time we got back at 10:45 pm, most places had closed, it being a Sunday.







The sea view from our hotel window, by day and by evening. We'll, we'd paid an extra €5 for the privilege so we were going to make the most of it, weren't we?!

THE FINAL DAY. Walking back into town, the last 'hike' with our backpacks on, for this Camino at least. Stopped by a little beach on the way back for some photo opps.





Spot the 'Jackie' hiding next to the Iglesia de San Jorge? Still couldn't see any yellow arrows marking the start of the Camino Inglés though....



What every stylish Spanish woman round town sports on a sunny spring morning - sunglasses, a backpack, and a thermos bag.





Waiting for the bus to the airport. Last minute panic as we were told the bus didn't stop at Puerta Real anymore, but 15mins down the road instead, at Plaza de Ourense. Luckily, we were quite used to walking by now, and completed the final stage of our Camino in 10mins!



