

Looking out towards the sea, we noticed a pond below and a restaurant across from it. We made our way over to this restaurant to enjoy the views of the cathedral from there. The Guinness House, is the name of this place, where I enjoyed a strawberry daiquiri. –Fair warning: this particular place is more expensive than most of the other places we went on this trip. Which is probably because of the views and being near the port.

Continuing on our adventure, we ended up walking towards one of the beaches of Palma. We did not stay that long because of the crowd, but we did enjoy the conversation on the walk there.

On our way back to the city center, we had to stop in a little gift shop and pick up our “must purchase” for this trip. –If you don’t know, we have one thing that we try to buy in every city we visit: playing cards. After accomplishing this mission, it was time for ice cream. There are little shops everywhere, super affordable and delicious!

Remember: At this point I have been walking around on a twisted swollen ankle for two days. It was starting to swell and hurt. Stopping in a pharmacy, we were able to pick up a gel ice pack.– Thank goodness!

Also, in the heat of summer, on an island, in the middle of the Balearic Sea; staying hydrated is a must! Every market that we stopped in, had some water for purchase. We ended up buying a large bottle and going through it pretty quickly. After re-hydrating, we made our way back towards the central bus stop, finding a little restaurant on the way, La Plazao. Splitting a chicken club (not that great) and papaya (delicious) before heading into the central bus station (Estacio Intermodal).

Now remember, the bus only comes every few hours. So, with our luck, we were about an hour and a half for the bus going to Deia.

However, there was a bus going to Valldemossa (a town about half way between Palma and Deia), which we decided to take. Once we arrived in Valldemossa, we knew we had almost 2 hours until the bus came for Deia. We found somewhere to rest our feet and re-hydrate, Bar S’Olivera.

Valldemossa

Once it got close to the time of the bus arrival, we stepped in the market to pick up a few things before getting on the bus. Arriving back at the hotel, dropping our stuff down, we played a few rounds of cards before heading to bed.

Day 4: The Last Day

Sleeping in until about 9 in the morning, we knew we had to get up and start getting stuff ready. Having our last breakfast at the hotel before we finished packing and checking out. Upon check-out, the owner was nice enough to print off our boarding passes. –All you have to do is ask.

We had previously decided that we wanted to go back to Cala Deia one more time before leaving. Which is exactly what we did, taking the 30 minute hike down, stopping at a little ceramic store on the way down, Ceramics by Joanna. –Joanna is a very interesting person to talk to.

Ceramics by Joanna

I will try to summarize where she came from: Originally from Chicago, her father worked frequently on ships in the Great Lakes, which most likely led to her love of the water and sailing. She had always loved the areas of the world that had mountains and oceans or seas. She lived in the Virgin Islands for awhile before taking a year-long sailing trip where she ended up in Majorca. Joanna soon meet her now husband and ended up settling in the village of Deia.

Continuing on our hike down to the beach, we simply enjoyed all the views of the valley. Arriving at Cala Deia a little after noon, we noticed it starting to get a little crowded. Also, the tide was coming in, so the waves were a little strong. Still, these little things were not going to stop us. Finding a place to set down our bags, we got back in the water for a little while. It turned into a game of ‘dodge the waves’. After about an hour or so, we decided to head back to Deia.

Chicken pizza and beer before heading home There is one place in Deia that has free public restrooms, where we were able to change into real clothes and out of our swimming attire. By this point, it was only about 30 minutes until the next bus to Palma. We simply just waited for it. Due to traffic, the bus was a little late (so, always give yourself plenty of time).

Once back in Palma, we grabbed some lunch at Elosia. Sharing a chicken pizza and a pint or two of beer. (I mean we had some time to kill, so why not?).

Catching the number 1 bus to the airport (comes about every 15 minutes), our adventure was coming to an end. We got a little bit to eat at the airport before flying back to Dusseldorf. Arriving around midnight, our island adventure had come to an end.

Until next time, Adventure Awaits!

Be sure to check out the “Budget Breakdown” for this trip!

Hope you all enjoyed reading about our most recent trip. Be sure to comment below with any suggestions for visiting Spain or Mallorca!

Helpful Links:

<https://www.lonelyplanet.com/spain/mallorca#in-detail>

Bus from Deia to Palma (Line 210) current schedule:

<https://www.tib.org/documents/30683/312772/L210%2C%20des%20de%202018.04.01.pdf>

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