20180110-Puerto Vallarta

Arrived on January 9th. Everything familiar this time. In taxi saw Cathy, last year's landlord. She smiled and gave me 2 steaming hot tamales as a gift. Mexicans are like that. Love it here.

1/10/18
Had breakfast at Ely's. She was very sweet.



The restaurant probably was in her home and the bed was behind the tarps. But it was reasonable and good. 70 peso including fresh squeezed juice.

Went to the beach, had keys made, and got my old phone connected as a Mexican phone. Number is 322-143-5708.

Went to Mega shopping. Ended up seeing Sylvia's ex Fernando there.

Had a taco al pastor at Pepes for 17 pesos.



Made it up the hill.





1/11/18- Thursday

Did nothing all day. Went out to farmers market at the marina area in the evening. Got off the bus at the Neptune statue across from Wal-Mart. The marine area is different from the "terminal" which is where the cruise ship s come in. The marina had tonnes of stores and restaurants and was really large. At the farmers market the food was good and it was fun to look at the stuff. There were a couple of hundred booths. Really big! I liked a couple of things. A rug with fish and a baby fish, the bark paper hangings and a hat. Which I bought for 300 pesos. Down from 450.



There was a stand selling perogies for 10 pesos each. They were delicious.





Ate Thai food with Sylvia

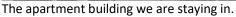
Bought a juice for 10 pesos. It was Soursap. Supposedly has many beneficial qualities. Tasted good.





I seem to be lounging all day and going out in the evenings. Tonight was the south side shuffle which is a bi-weekly art walk on Basilio Badillo in old town. Sylvia wasn't feeling well so I went off alone. It was fun re-acquainting myself with Vallarta again.







View from end of Jamaica.



First time I've never seen people use the little shrine on that corner. I pass it every time I go out.



Walking down The Cobble stone streets I have to be very careful. They are very uneven. I think they have caused many a sprained or broken ankle.



My favorite fish street art. Would make a great t-shirt.



The lady of Guadalupe church.





Inside of a traditional market.



Iguana on an art walk at bridge going to old town.





Crystal world on B Badillo and Insurgentes. The important thing here is there is a bathroom there. Ate at Roberts. Had Aztec Arranchera. Was very good for 190 pesos.



Ideas for rock painting.



Bought ice cream here. Love the barrels.



The church lit up at night.



Sand sculpture on the malecon. It changes ever so often.

Went to find the Saturday market.



Started at the Cardenas market about 8 blocks up from olas altas. Ate breakfast there. Had red menus. Should have ordered it patavista z all dressed out.







Then found three hens and a rooster market which was a tiny market inside a building. Saw Perrogy ladies there. Becomes a small world.

Bought pillow and a bottle of extracts from Ricardo.







Met a woman there who had been wrongly incarcerated for more than 4 years. Her storied vibrated in me all day. Horrifying.

Then went to Olas Altas farmers market. This is a big one with lots of booths and music.







We had a drink and shrimp tacos there. Then spent the rest of the day at the beach. Had a coconut drink (30), shrimp on a stick (30), oysters (120), guacamole (95).

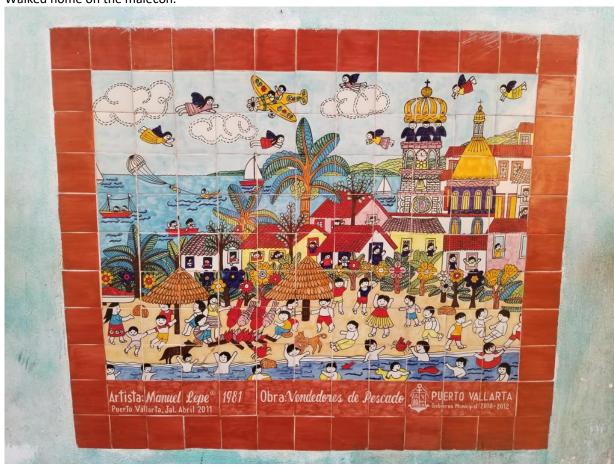








Walked home on the malecon.



Tried on some hats. Can't decide if I should buy one.



