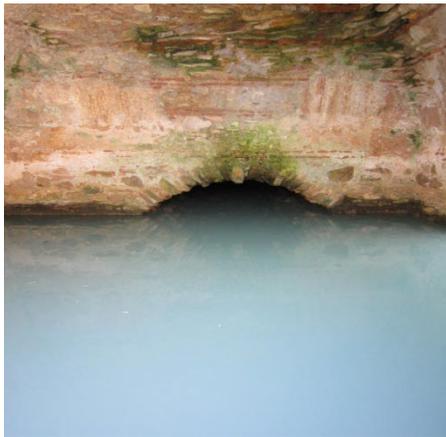


## The Roman well in Hediona, Manilva

Yes, where is it? Local maps provide no guidance. On the Internet I find an old description. Turn at the Grand Bar up against the freeway. There was no bar. We drove up to the toll station above Manilva. Still completely lost. No signs, nothing to go by. But so is there a sign with the Roman Oasis, although to a restaurant but it was at least one Roman. We are motoring in strange ways. There was a restaurant that was closed for the season, but no well. No signs. After some searching together with other tourists, we managed to get instructions to go out on a dirt road into nowhere. It is a typical Spanish way with more rock than sand. When the road gets too narrow, we turn back, just to get instructions to re-run the narrow road as far as it goes, and we thought we already had passed that point. The valley is completely overgrown. We drive past a winter closed restaurant (it says that it is open year round). So after a sharp bend is there some houses. We stop and I get hold of a local population. Oh yes, just carry on forward in the river bed - excuse me forward on the road. Suddenly are we there. There are no parking place so we park along the road, with the wheels almost on the brink. In the valley below, we see a white house. We will soon understand that there is the well. A Spanish gentleman has taken a bath and sitting naked in all its beauty (?). Interest in accessing fell precariously at the sight of the naked body, not least from the male companion.



You walk down through the low arches of the barely lukewarm water that has a beige white color of minerals. It is said that the rock from which water comes will have large caves, but I think you need to carry a mountain guide to dare to dive into the opening. At this time of year the water may be high and later in the year, it is possible to swim into the cave system. Perhaps this was as a destination not the most interesting we've done. Luckily we had a picnic with us.

If you continue the path forward along with Rio you will come to an small old reservoir. There it is paved and perfect for setting the table up your own packed Picknick. The sun is shining, it's just enough hot and my feet dangling just above the water. We sit in the middle of the river bed with the two-three meters tall reeds around us.





A little magical almost. Here it had once been a small farm with its lemon and orange trees. I take down an orange. It would be great to get a fresh orange for dessert. Blaaaa so sour it was. Well we had a nice day out.

Would someone else dare to go to the well so take a left at Lidl in Sabinillas and run just straight ahead all the time until you reach the motorway bridge where you take right onto the small road and follow it until you cannot go any further.

You can find more travel stories at [www.elcastillo.eu](http://www.elcastillo.eu)