



4 + 1 bedroom villa with a lot of potential located in Monchique



Information de l'agent

Nom:	Pera Premium Properties
Nom de compagnie:	
Pays:	Portugal
Experience since:	
Type de service:	Selling a Property
Specialties:	
Property Type:	Apartments, Houses
Téléphone:	
Languages:	English, Portuguese
Site web:	https://www.perapremiumproperties.pt

Détails de l'annonce

Propriété à:	Vendre
Prix:	USD 509,808.99

Location

Pays:	Portugal
État/Région/Province:	Faro
Ville:	Monchique
Adresse:	Monchique
Soumis:	09/04/2025

Description:

Let yourself be enchanted by this 4+1 bedroom villa in Monchique with a plot of more than 4,000m2. House to renovate with immense potential in the Pocilgais area. Location about 20 minutes from Portimão and 10 minutes from the center of Monchique. Excellent investment potential for both own housing and profitability.

The villa is spread over three floors:

Basement with garage of generous areas with space for four cars and also covered outdoor area. Kitchen and two service bathrooms.

Ground floor has an entrance hall, followed by a living room with more than 50 m2 with large fireplace. We also find a guest bathroom and a bedroom.

Upper floor has three en-suite bedrooms all with fitted wardrobes,



Access to the terrace of more than 63 m² takes you to breathtaking views of the green area that this locality has to offer.

The outdoor areas invite you to really relaxing moments, from mentioning the old wood-fired oven, the fruit trees, the surrounding green space.

Beauty is also tiring because of what it conveys to us in emotion. It is enough for the color to be a scream, it is enough for the mutations to clash with each other. Let us therefore flee from the blues, the reds, the yellows, let us comfort our tired spirits a little. Only green will serve as a balm and Monchique will be the next point to reach.

The mountains, seen from afar, are nothing more than a good photographic background, Stop looking at these salty lands. They are sad and barren like death.

The Boia stream runs to the left and the ground begins to convulse. The hills gradually take height, join each other in deep folds and the road winds between shale barriers like a reptile buffeted by the sun. The vegetation thickens. Profiled acacia trees flank the black tarmac strip, and the small patches of pine forest descend to us.

Now, acacias, cedars and eucalyptus almost intertwine defying the sun's rays to pass through their compact foliage. A two-dozen meter branch takes us to the hot springs.

Let us descend into Paradise. A vault of foliage protects us and the clear stream runs softly surrounding pebbles sometimes black, sometimes reddish. Small sun eyes mark luminous circles on the brown earth. A bridge... A small waterfall... The cicadas sing and everything is green around us.

The water digs up the schist extracts, it gets deeper and deeper and the path tightens, it strangles. Below is a disjointed dam, beyond the arch of a bridge.

A small note. Blue hydrangeas... A snob pond garden... Three eucalyptus trees in whose trunks romantic girls carved hearts and wrote verses... A stone table... A source... The source of Love.

Some large stones, which stopped when they encountered any obstacle, resemble the wells sown in the Zêzere valley. On the way to Monchique, the terraced slopes sometimes look like Roman amphitheatres.

Once the climb to Foia began, let's look around. In front, the soft green patch of chestnut groves that rise on both sides of the Serra stream; at our feet the steps of a monumental staircase that descends to the Foot of the Cross and to the north the village that seems to lie on the edge of a hill.

Where he found an inch of arable land, man erected walls of defense against erosion and planted gardens. How painful his effort... Water runs everywhere. It makes us want to fall on our backs in a prayer to the earth...

The afforestation decreases in density as we climb, the sharp edges of the masses of stone are daggers that try to hurt us, the air becomes purer, the temperature drops and the mountain welcomes us contemptuously.

A wide curve... The pyramid of Foia...



We lose track of distances, it seems that we are leaning over a map in relief. The Alentejo, in its vastness, as if stretching... The cut of the coast appears clear, creased... Clear stains of many houses together. Portimão... Dawn... Lakes... The sands of Meia Praia... Farther away, Sagres and S. Vicente... And to the sides of Aljezur the hills look like full bellies.

- REF: RICH019 MO

Nouveau:	Non
Condition:	Must be reformed
Année:	1982

Commun

Chambres:	4
Salle de bains:	6
Pied carré fini:	246 m ²
Dimesions du lot:	4211 m ²

Lease terms

Date Available:

Contact information

IMLIX ID:	RICH019 MO
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