

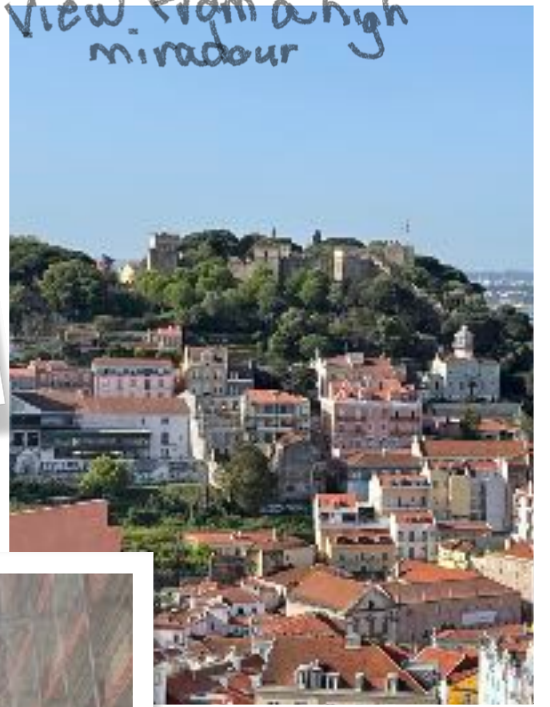
29 april

arrived 5:45am, through customs like a whiff. did the smart-traveler thing and booked a room for the previous night. easy metro access at the airport, but... special three-hour strike. occurring now. instead of trying to figure out the buses, i took a cab. 20 euros to my airbnb. found the place, figured out the keys, changed clothes, took my sweet time in the bathroom -- still was out walking around lisbon by 9:00.

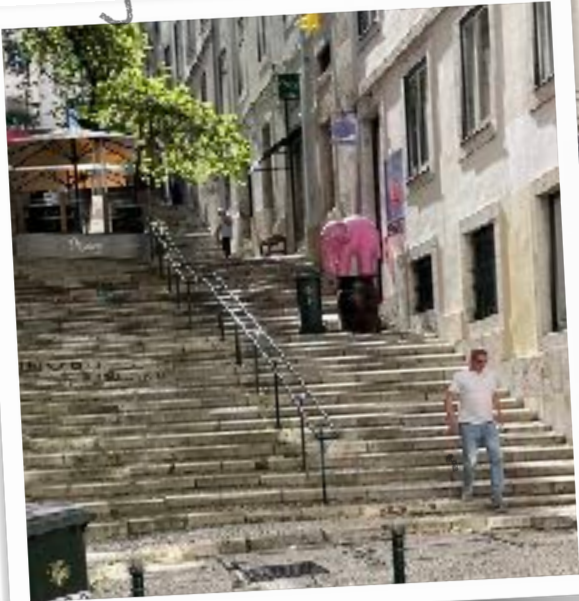
a cool parliament-like building on the water



view from a high miradour



walking down down down



love the tile designs

tuk tuk



amazing tile work EVERYwhere.





Do you see what I see ???
It's a neuron parking garage fence!



found this on the wall of a classical garden



"Um Tributo"
por Camilla Watson.

As fotografias aqui expostas são um tributo às residentes de mais idade que aqui vivem. Eles cruzam diariamente este beco e a sua alma torna esta esquina da Mouraria num lugar especial.

"A Tribute"
By Camilla Watson

The photographs on these walls are a tribute to the elderly who live here. They walk this beco daily and their spirit makes this corner of Mouraria special.



public art throughout a section of town, memorializing a way of life.





found this baroque church dedicated to santo antonio and it was beautiful and weird. all these plates were in homage to the saint and inside, they had a fully clothed skeleton of this lady who's story i didn't really get. looking it up later i think she might have been saint justina.

after a nap, walking again. stopped at this outdoor restaurant on a beautiful square. spent a few hours people watching and drawing and living life. next day, it's off to the azores.