

## Wilderness House Literary Review 14/2

### Portugal

*Photos by Steve Glines*

There is graffiti all over Lisbon. It reminds me of New York City in the 1970s



And some real art masquerading as graffiti.



And you are always reminded that Portugal was a world power once.



Lisbon is built on several hills. Buildings in the old town rise up the hills



in a beautiful collection of colors.

Yellow is the color of choice almost everywhere in Portugal.



The food was delicious.

Sintra - The real Disneyland







At the edge of Europe. Next stop Brazil.

Our next stop, The Algarve





The harbor at Legos.



A fix-me-upper in Portomaio. Asking price: 68,000 Euro.

In Faro there are dozens of buildings like this.



Lots of fish in Portugal so lots of cranes looking for a meal.



Next to the anchovy museum in Portomaio. Fisherman used to send baskets of anchovies into the factory via these buckets. Portomaio still claims to be the anchovy capital of the world.





These seemingly random stones serve as Portugal's signature cobble stones. Every other street is paved with these.

The Algarve has a good (and very inexpensive) but somewhat antique train service along the coast. The commuter rail in New England got rid of these trains in the 1970's.



Returning from a "cruise" along the coast in a small boat we were met by a well appointed busker.

