

# **Death in Matosinhos**

## **I. The Arrival**

The idea now: Peter is the Peter from "Cozy Days in London", the private investigator from Los Angeles. So, this is his second time in Europe.

He was in London, Bristol, because of a concert. England was easy, no problems with the language, but in a way, it was not very thrilling. Apart from the topic of the murder?

Now he travels because of a concert again, this time to Portugal. Amanda Palmer in Braga. USA artist, Dresden Dolls. His idea is to spend a few days in Porto, then go to Braga, the concert, and then back to Porto. He knew that English is broadly spoken in Portugal. The concert, as such, will play no role. It's simply a vehicle for travel.

### **At the Airport**

<< talking about how easy everything is in Portugal  
<< driving taxi in Portugal  
<< checking in at the hotel, Rua de Brito Capelo?  
<< his expectations  
<< walking to the beach

### **At the Beach**

<< well, he's from Los Angeles, the large ocean, but also the small is nice  
<< the ship is there, not that small, but at the Los Angeles harbor, near Long Beach?  
<< he decides to sit down, have something warm to drink, enters Praia do Titan, the crane  
<< later a beer, a stout, Super Bock  
<< back to the hotel  
<< Porto seems to be nice

## **II. On Exploration**

### **The City by the Beach**

<< first day

<< he starts to explore the city, enters the park, at a certain point he recognizes that Matosinhos is an own city, not Porto  
<< like Long Beach or Santa Monica is not Los Angeles  
<< something about eating, having a nice time until travelling to Braga  
<< it will span two days

<< second day; around the center north  
<< breakfast at A Carioca  
<< the markt, the bridge  
<< lunch at Álvaro & Companhia  
<< second evening dinner at Petisqueira Do Godinho

## **The Other Side of the Harbor**

<< say the third day - he is on the other side of the harbor and realizes now that he is no longer in Matosinhos

<< the promenade, the swimming pool....the beacon, the Casa de Chá, it starts to darken. He sits on the rocks nearby, watches the people coming for dinner, ponders about everything, and then he sees something in the water.

<< not exactly sure what it is, but it looks in a way like a body. He climbs down and, in fact, finds a dead body in the water. Because he does not own a smartphone, he cannot inform the police. Thus, he walks up to the restaurant and tells them what's in the water beneath the restaurant and that they have to inform the police. As the police arrive, there is a lot of turmoil in the restaurant and around. A dead body is not the best way to enjoy your dinner!

<< the police tell Peter that he has to come to the police station tomorrow to give a testimony. He walks back to his hotel. His idea is, a testimony tomorrow, and that it was. I'm on vacation, there are enough dead bodies every day in my city, as well as the last time in London!

## **III. The Concert / Braga**

### **In Porto**

<< buying a ticket in Porto at the station – would be the fourth day

<< walking around a bit

<< the park eventually

<< evening back in Matosinhos

### **Way to Braga**

<< riding to Braga – would be the fifth day

<< talking about Braga, the city, the monuments, the people, woman with jewelery

<< concert in the evening

<< the concert

## **The Way Back to Matosinhos**

<< after the night in Braga

<< riding back

<< reflections about the concert and the time in Braga

<< evening back in Matosinhos – the sixth day

## **IV. Back in Matosinhos**

### **A Request**

Back to Matosinhos, where he has nearly forgotten the dead body. Now somebody asks for help, but he denies it, he has no power, does not speak the language, and he will fly very soon back to the

USA, Los Angeles. But he cannot forget the request for the rest of the days. And, he starts to feel comfort in Matosinhos. - the seventh day

### **Commitment?**

<< he walks around, soon he would leave – the eighth day  
<< on the other side of the harbor, sitting and looking at the park  
<< a shabby man walks by  
<< I continue my way, around a corner, the shabby man lies on the sidewalk  
<< a young woman approaches from the other side  
<< helping the old, shabby man? What will the young woman do?  
<< she starts to help the man, I also  
<< difficult, but he stands again, has lost a shoe, and the young woman helps him  
<< as he continues his way, I cross the street, small park, sit down, and watch the man walking down the street, as long as he disappears  
<< there's a staircase up the hill, a small building, but trees in front - a church?  
<< I walk up the stairs - yes a church, and some people in front, all in black  
<< then I see the car, a hearse, and I decide not to walk to the end, to the church, not to disturb the mourning people  
<< But a nice view between the trees, and down there a larger graveyard with an ocean of crosses - the hearse will have no long way  
<< I walk back and sit again where I sat before, looking at the park  
<< why did I hesitate, why I waited to see what the young woman would do?  
<< because I feared that people would look at me if I helped him, the shabby man, but nobody else  
<< I was a disgrace

### **V. Investigations?**

#### **This is not America!**

He will do some investigations, but the language is a problem. He ponders whether it would be good to speak Portuguese. - ninth day

<< talking about Los Angeles, possibly San Francisco (city of birth?), London, and Matosinhos. He has some savings. Therefore, he decides to stay longer - two weeks, he thinks, not the planned ten days  
<< problems with rebook and extend?

#### **Would this be a Problem?**

He sees the old men in front of the pastelarias and reflects on his retirement in the States. As he feels increasingly in love with the place. - tenth day

<< travel to Maia at this day??

### **VI. Staying Longer?**

## **Sabatical Whatever?**

The people, the city, Porto as well as the life in Portugal - this all becomes more and more significant. - eleventh day (more?)

## **Sabatical Forever?**

He extends his stay more and more and ponders about living in Portugal. But then he had to speak the language - a job? A security company or factory security, possibly? - twelfth day, no longer about days?

## **VII. Staying Forever?**

The overall idea: A story of Peter from the States who discovers the beauty of Matosinhos, of the region, of Porto, and of the people.

<< no longer about days

<< chapter VII in an undefined future?

## **Also Portugal is not Arcadia**

<< distribution of wealth in Portugal, who owns the Port?

<< car crazy and soccer crazy

<< is seen as a poor nation in Europe

## **If Portugal is not Arcadia, What Then are the United States of America?**

<< talking about what counts in life