

LISBON

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A Portugal state of mind
Is to never be without a book to write in...
...a pen to write with...

...precious moments filled with sensations
Of endless summers
The brilliance found in refinements
In goods and services

A Portugal state of mind
Is a mind of ones' own
Where the use of enticements are inheritance of another place...

...if you talk to one hundred different people
They will all have different takes on Portugal
But, a mind of your own – remains constant...

...those Portuguese!
Should be glad to have such an inheritance
Because if not – reality...
...they would be cheating themselves
Like a shot of trauma
Most Portuguese can live without...

...when does the experience of said mindset become too much
...meal time!

Place some mouthwatering food on ones' plate
When the aroma hits your nostrils
Prepare yourself to become one of those individuals
Not wanting to leave
Now can you better understand' why the heritage continues