LISBOA 1. - 5. MAI

After having been in Sintra, we went on west to <u>Cabo da Roca</u>. The promontory is the most western point on the Portuguese mainland, and thereby also on the European mainland.



Almost there. There is a lighthouse here. It stands about 140 meter above sea level.



Tar down.



There are lots of flowers in the slopes.



Arrived.



There is a monument with a cross on the top. It report degree of longitude and latitude and the hight above sea level.



Here is another inscription: «Here, where the land ends and the sea begins».



It looks as the local Rotary club has made a contribution here.



Nice view.



The path down to another view point.







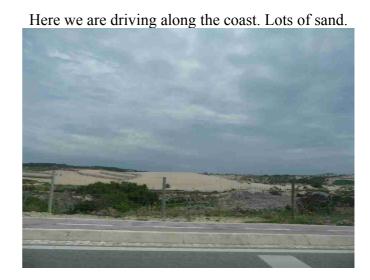














Passing by another lighthouse.

After this we came to the little town <u>Cascais</u>. It came into being as a small fishing village in the 1100s. Gradually it grew in inhabirants and prosperity. Agricultural products, wine and wool became important industries. The Portuguese king had from 1870 his summer residence in the fortress and this attracted lots of rich people who built villas there. This resulted in that Cascais got good roads, railroad in 1889 and the fortress was the first that got electic light in Portugal in 1878. To day Cascais is a popular holiday place.



A special house in Cascais.



The fortress, which was built about 1488. It was part of the defense of Lisbon.



A part of the harbor.



The beach promenade and a hotel in the background.



The beach in the middle of Cascais is called Praia dos Pescadores.



Mole.

After Cascais we went on towards Lisbon. Next town is <u>Estoril</u>. In Estoril exists remnants from roman villas that are 2000 years old. In earlier times Estoril was as Cascais a fishing village. Before and after WWII Estoril became a popular holiday place. Many European dignitaries lived in exile here. Both <u>Cascais and Estoril</u> are among the most prosperous areas in Portugal and the most expensive places to be on a holiday.



Estoril casino in the background.



Driving out of Estoril.



Cruz Fort in the background. It was defences that went out of use and it was bought by a rich financier, João Martins de Barra, in 1894



The fort seen from another angle.



Back in the pedestrian street in the afternoon. This guy was a bad musician. It's no wonder that he has camouflaged himself.



A lot of pigeons around the tables.



We had the steak of the house for lunch.



The white house wine for a change.



The menu.



This beggar looks tired.



Here he has sat down to rest.



Back to the hotel and some art in the starways.



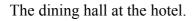






This is exeples of ceramic tiles or azulejos in the hotel. The art of making tiles was introduced by the Moors, but was adjusted to Portuguese conditions. For instance, they were now used to produce figurative motives, what is something Islam forbids.







A display dummy in a shop.



Here we are straight under Elevador de Santa Justa.



Street picture.



One of the two fountains at the Rossio square.



The monument of Dom Pedro IV (Peter IV)



Kjell at the other fountain.



A detail from the fontain.



On the base is a figure in each corner that represent justice, wisdom, strength and moderation.



At the end of the square lies the National Theater.



At the end of the square there is also a taxi stand.



Near the taxi stand there are always a lot of people.



In the evening we had dinner at an Indian restaurant.



The house red wine.



This is a newsstand just outside the hotel. Today we are going up to <u>Castelo de São Jorge</u>.



<u>Sé cathedral</u>. It was built in the middle of the 1100s for the first bishop, after Portugal was reconquered from the Moors.



Tile shop.



Santa Luzia church. We are now in Alfama.



Enormous flowering.



A whole wall covered with tiles.



Most of the trams in Lisbon resembles this one.



View in direction of the Tagus river.



Almost up at the castle.



Here are restaurants and souvenir shops.



Good size on this beer bottle.







Right at the entrance is St. George standing in a niche.



There is growing a lot of big trees up here on the plateau.

In this shop they had a lot of of souvenirs with rooster themes. This is the <u>rooster from Barcelos</u>. There is a many hundred year old legend about this rooster:

A young man is condemned to death by hanging for a crime, which he has not committed. He did swear that he was innocent, but he was not believed. As a last wish he asked to meet the judge once more. As customary his wish was granted. The judge received the young man in his own home, and even served him a roasted rooster. He once again did swear that he was innocent, and probably inspired by his favorite saint he said: "Honored judge, by virgin Mary and the sacred John, I swear once more that I'm innocent. If I lie, the cock on the plate will be lying, but if I'm speaking the truth it will rise and crow". As if by magic the cock got its own feather back, stood up and crowed so it could be heard over all Barcelos. The young man was released at once.

The rooster from Barcelos has become a national symbol. It is symbolizing "The justice is victorious after having fought for it".



Up on the plateau there is a good view towards the Tagus river, the 25. April bridge and Cristo Rei, The Christ figure to the left.



This is the so called esplanade.









A view over the lower parts of the town

















A guy is arriving with a plastic bag.





A restaurant, Casa do Leão.



A cat is lying in the sun.



He is going to freed the casts.



A lot of cats that wants food are coming.



This is the castle's inner parts. The walls were restored in 1938 after many years of neglect.



This is a <u>stick insect</u>, or walking stick. They are masters of camouflage and resembles short and thin sticks from bushes or trees. Walking sticks are easy to keep in cages and some sorts are popular as pets.

There are described about 1000 varieties in the world.



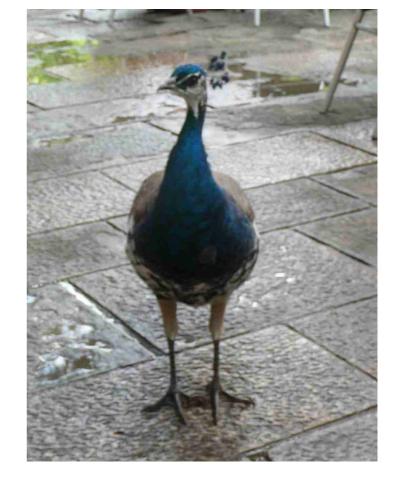
Outside the castle there were some peacocks.



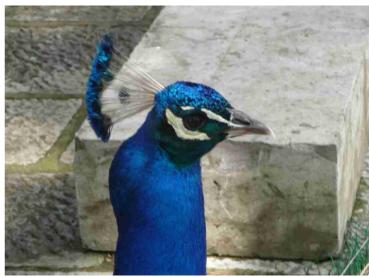
We sat down at this cafeteria to have a beer and have a look at the peacocks.



There were also great lilies there.







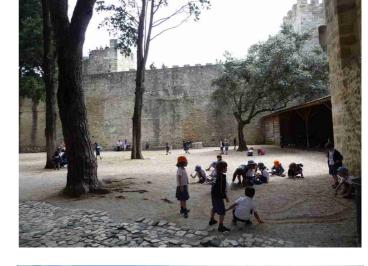




Afterward we went into the inner fortress.

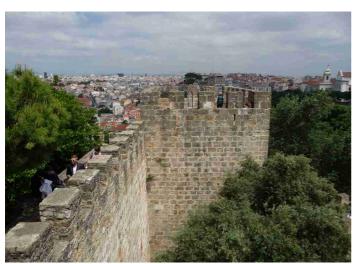
Plan over the inner fortress.

























A street musician sat just inside the entrance. He got an euro for the job and for us to take the picture.







The São Jorge castle was originally a mountain fortress for the Romans, the Wisigoths and the Moors. After King Afonso Henriques had reconquered Lisbon from the Moors in 1147, he restructured the fortress to a residence for Portugal's kings.

In 1511 Manuel 1. built a palace at Praça do Comércio. After that the castle was used for theater, prison and arsenal.

After the earthquake in 1755 the castle lay in ruins until 1938, when Salazar started the reconstruction of the Medieval walls and enlarged the area with a park.