

Portugal

Madeira & Porto

December 12, 2022 -> January 1, 2023

Thursday 12/22/22, Friday 12/23/22



Delays from the start, a nice plane, and a tired family.

We started off with an Uber that was supposed to pick us up at 8 PM for a midnight flight, we got a text saying the car would be about 20 minutes early. Sitting by the front door already to go it arrived at 8:05 PM. Our travel adventure finally started. A few minutes into the drive one of the family members cried out oh s*#t, I left my phone at home! We turned around they got their phone and we restarted. The name of the family member is not being disclosed to protect the not so innocent.

Arriving at Newark airport, we did the usual walking, walking, walking to the gates and going through security. Unfortunately The usual TSA pre-check wasn't honored on Portugal Airlines (TAP), but at least I did not have to take off my shoes.

Joan and Steve got a bit of interrupted sleep, while Zoe and Claire did not sleep at all. Zoe was especially miserable as she was just getting over the flu.

We arrived in Lisbon for a layover, where another unnamed family member confidently asserted that we had to go from our current terminal number 1 to terminal 2. We realized that was wrong, so we had to travel back to Terminal 1, go through security again. After stopping for a snack and coffee, and a lot more walking, we waited at the gate for a few hours before leaving on the flight to Madeira.









Saturday, 12/24/22, Christmas Eve

Our hotel was on a cliff overlooking the ocean about 10 minutes outside of downtown Funchal. We started off taking a Bolt (what they use in Madera instead of Uber) to downtown where we took a funicular to the top of the hill. We went up with a British couple who has been living in Spain for about 20 years.

We visited the Monte Palace Museum with African art, another museum with a mineral collection, and walked the gardens.

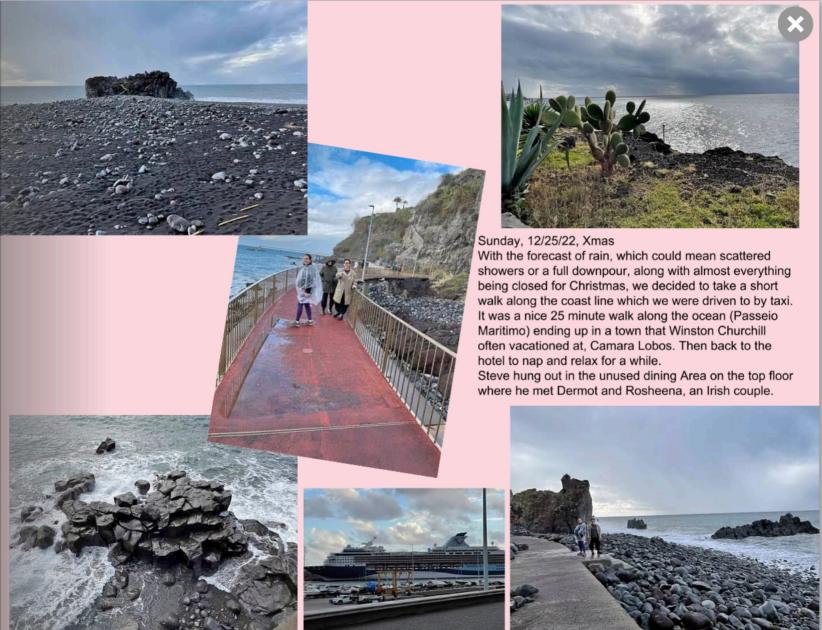










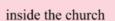






























Monday, 12/26/22

After planning for an early start on the day, a late start occurred. We went into town with plans to go to the market, then a well-known cookie store, an interesting bookstore, and lunch. Because the day after Christmas is still a holiday in Madera none of these were open. We did a lot of walking around town with almost everything closed and eventually found a very nice place to eat, the brunch club. After brunch we took a taxi to the eastern most part of Madeira, a peninsula sticking out into the ocean. Rain has been predicted on and off throughout the day but good fortune was with us and it basically did not rain at all. We took a substantial hike up and down steps and trails which were fairly slippery with mud, and saw some beautiful views of rocks in the ocean and hills. Miradouros da Ponta da Sao Vicente.

We returned with the taxi to the hotel rested up for a while, then the bus into Funchal again where we had a nice Indian dinner.

































Wednesday, 12/28/23 A 6:25 AM pick up at the hotel to go to the airport for a flight which was delayed anyway, giving time to catch up with writing the diary notes! We arrived at the hotel, Pestana Porto - A Brasileira, a very nice, classy hotel in downtown Porto. Luckily the rooms were ready early. We dropped off our luggage and basically spent the day wandering around the downtown area, which included a church, the downtown train station with tile murals, and an old bookstore, which was such a tourist location, that they charged five euros to enter it!

















There were a lot of hills in Porto...and Medeira too!











Thursday, 12/29/22

We had a great breakfast buffet at the hotel and then a walking tour for about three hours with Fiel from Porto Walkers. He was great: animated, knowledgeable, and friendly with a sense of humor. Fiel and Steve got friendly with Steve with his talkative and enthusiastic nature, so there was a nice warm hug goodbye. PortoWalkers is free but you tip the guide whatever you want at the end. There were about 15 people on the tour. It was raining the whole time, but apparently that is the norm for Porto this time of year. "It rains more in Porto than in London". After the walking tour we took the Funicular from the old district, Rebeira, up the hill to downtown (Yes, Downtown is uphill). We went to a restaurant (45 minute wait) to have a local favorite, a Francesinhas sandwich "An adventure in eating!": House Bread, Roasted Pork, Egg, Mortadella, "Chourição", Red Sausage, Fresh Sausage, Ham, Gouda Cheese and Special Sauce. Quite large, you need to get hungry before getting one. Steve and Zoe split it.

We walked some more in the rain, the ladies shopped, including the indoor market with an interesting assortment of produce, fish, chocolate and more. We then took an Uber to what we thought was our reservation for dinner and Fado music, but apparently there was a mixup, and the reservation wasnt for that night. We went back to the hotel .



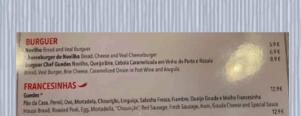
Funicular in the rain





Many sidewalks in Porto are tiled...and therefor slippery in the (frequent) rain!





*Sugestio da Casa House Sugestion

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Pão de Forma, Bife de Novilho, Mortadela, Chouriçlo, Linguiga, Slaicha Fresca, Fiambre, Queijo Gouda e Molho Franceinha Lord Fiend, Tendericin Steal, Mortadela, "Chouriçto", Red Savisage, Fresh Savisage, Ham, Gouda Cheese and Special Saute





Friday, December 30

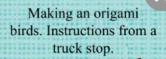
Breakfast again at the hotel and then picked up for a minivan tour of the Douro Valley.

The city of Porto is basically near the mouth of the Douro river which empties into the Atlantic. The Douro River Valley has sloping hills on either side and many vineyards which are usually terraced with step like rows of grapevines. Port wine is made here. They take the grapes, and only partially ferment them, so a lot of the sugar has not yet turned into alcohol, making it very sweet. But then they add wine spirits to increase the alcohol content to around 20%.

Our daylong tour was with Oporto tours, led by our Driver and tour guide Sophia, who was lovely. We saw beautiful countryside, took a one hour boat ride on the river, stopped for two wine tastings and a nice lunch.

Steve went back to the hotel, the girls did some more shopping.













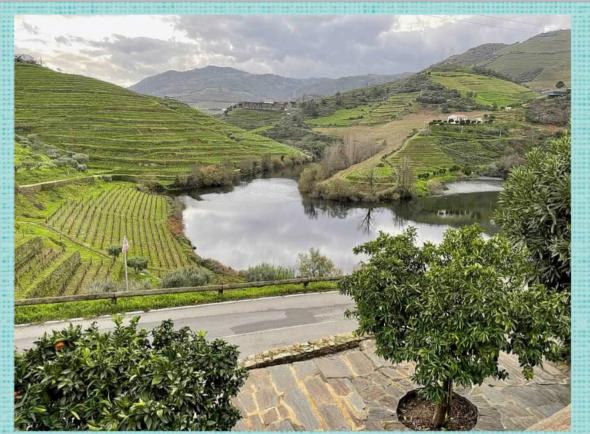






















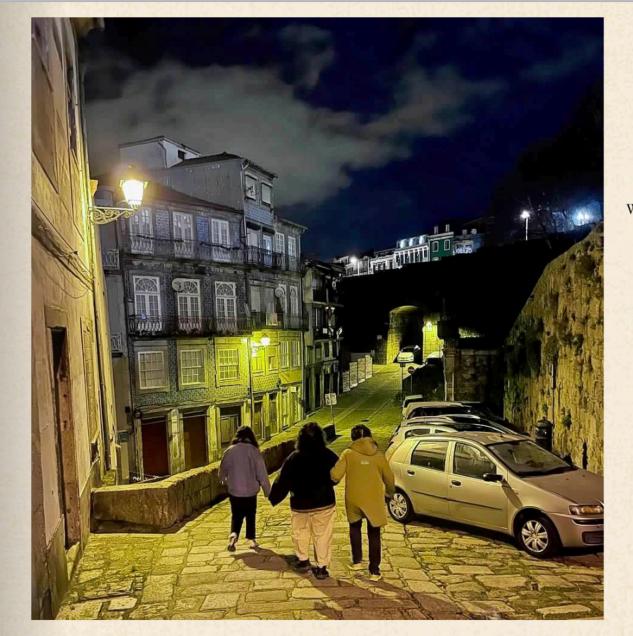




Friday evening we went back to Casa da Mariguinhas for dinner with Fado music. The waiter/host was nice to us because of the mixup the previous night (though it was probably Steves fault) and gave us the best table in the small restaurant, about 6 feet in front of the performers. He also explained a bit about Fado music. It is very emotional, with a poem sung with music using one of several riffs, somewhat improvisational. The food was great and the music was enjoyable and interesting. Before the show, Steve got into a conversation With one of the musicians who explained about the Portuguese guitar. It is a 12 string instrument, but shaped a bit differently with three of the string pairs an octave apart, like a 12 string guitar, but the higher strings were paired strings of the same notes just to give more body. It paid off being friendly. Getting a great table, and getting an education about the music!







Walking home after the Fado dinner.





Nepali restaurant, Thamel.

New Years Eve festivities in town like fireworks and a concert were canceled because of severe rain prediction. We all ended up hanging out in our rooms: Joan and Steve watched CNN New Years Eve show, and Claire and Zoe watched Doctor Who.





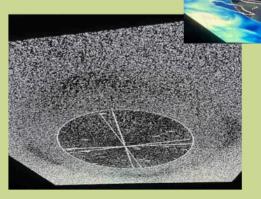












Video presentation projet3ed on the ceiling and reflects on the floor



The Porto side of the Don Luis I Bridge. This bridge is at the upper level of Porto, and there is a lower level as well, since the city is on such a steep hill.



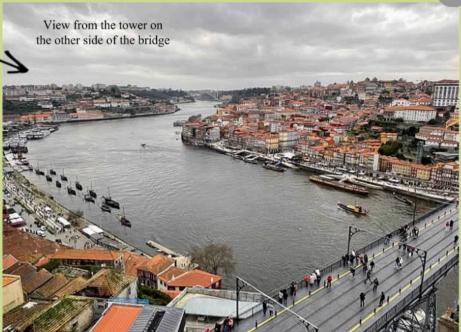
Harmonica player near the bridge













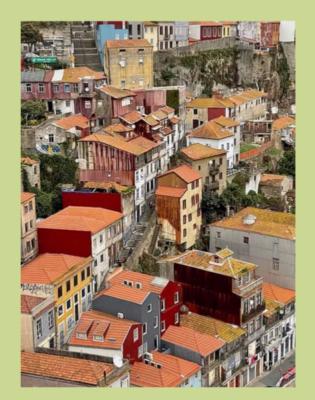
Stopping for roasted chestnuts on the other side of the bridge (the city of Gaia)

Park and trolley tracks (they go over the bridge) in Gaia.





Upper and Lower levels of the bridge







Sunday, 1/1/22. The End of the trip, and the start of a New Year

We went to the church of Saint Francis and saw the church and the museum and the Catacombs. When we left, it was pouring rain and we all got soaked, even with rain coats and umbrellas. Back at the hotel, the staff put Claires and Zoe's shoes in the dryer and they used a hair dryer to dry off their pants. Steve had to deal with his soaking wet jeans though.

Car service picked us up at 4:00. Then back to home sweet home.





A lot of churches in Portugal...







...and a lot of tile...





SEDAN CHAIR 19¹⁰ CENTURY MEANS OF TRANSPORT USED SPECIALLY FOR LADIES AND INFIRMED







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...and a lot of rain!





TIDBITS

The area on the Duoro River used to be one village or city, but hundreds of years ago the south side of it was given to a bishop, but the north side was not so they became two separate cities the bigger one, Puerto, is the second biggest city in Portugal. The northern one, Gaia, on the other side of the Don Luis I bridge, is much smaller. The name Portugal came from those two cities: Porto-Gaia.

In Madeira there had been a law that all the roofs of the houses had to be terra-cotta and the walls had to be white. This was relaxed a few years ago but makes the landscape interesting with white and orange houses speckled over the mountain side.

Even though Portugal is 90% Roman Catholic, they have some very liberal policies. They have drug injection safe houses, gay marriage was nationally recognized many years ago, and they will likely approve legal euthanasia soon.



