

Stubble

Minimally

Sometimes we're down. Negative. We want to give up everything, our social role, but at the same time we want to show others what we are worth. We look too much at ourselves. We are westerners. We are connected by sea to America, it is there, so easy, on the other side of our coast. On the other hand, we are connected by land to Russia, anyway. On this western Lusitanian beach.

Cost. To everyone. The government does something. I would argue that never have the generality of people been better off. Never has the government governed so well, from defense to finance. I maintain that there will never be another one like Costa. So treat him well.

"Hominids were already killing and eating each other 1.45 million years ago", is one of the news stories in Público today, 27/06/2023. This can be transported to today, to a certain extent, within the discourse of some and others....

We need each other. Never like now, to not turn on the computer one day in a row and make awareness hang in the air in the hallway, in the yard, in the subway and on the street. I haven't ridden the bus in centuries. By centuries I mean years, six, seven. Since the subway is right outside my house, I have an excuse for everything, even my self-indulgence. The Continente is months away from opening in the neighborhood. In the meantime, I go to Camponês, sometimes, and sometimes to Dia, as I used to, back in the days of Alto de São João.

The writer deprives himself of certain luxuries, of a prestigious social life, in defense of his work, in an attempt at immortality. Ours, if I could exchange this immortality for a good life, a good life, perhaps I wouldn't exchange it, I wouldn't make the exchange. Because he got used to suffering in order to write, to get his thoughts out, like a pathologist who analyzes viscera and nodular substances in the human organism for prophylaxis or therapy. That is the writer, he never forgets, he never gives up, because he knows that his victory will come through the word. Sooner or later.

Victor Mota