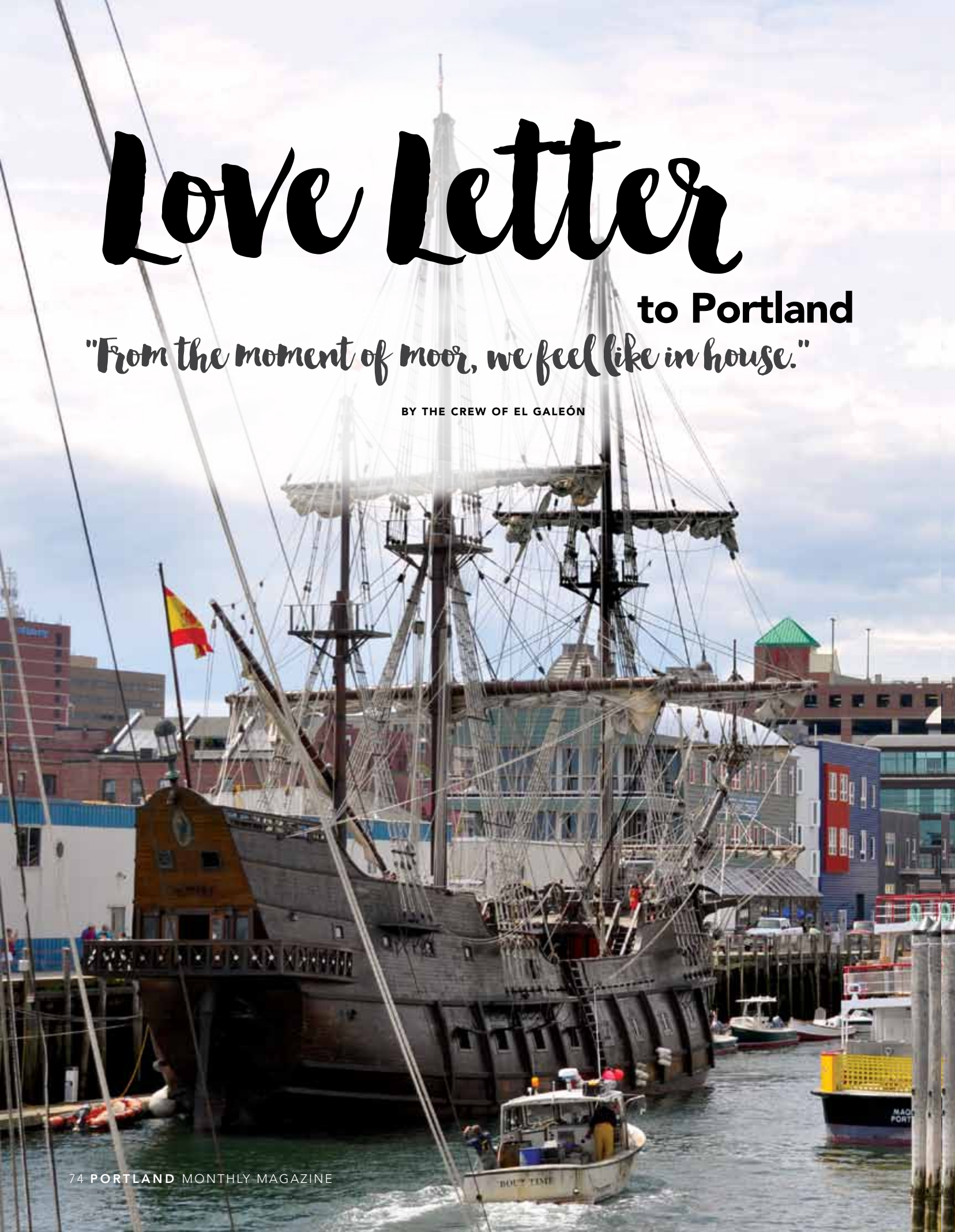


Love Letter

to Portland

"From the moment of moor, we feel like in house."

BY THE CREW OF EL GALEÓN



We were delighted to welcome the 16th-century-galleon replica *El Galeón* to our wharves recently. As it turns out, the feeling is mutual. We received a touching testimonial from the ship's crew, loosely interpreted by an online translation tool—with its own happy accidents:

"From the moment of moor, we feel like in house. These were the exact words of Xavi Canals, the first official of the ship and one of the crewmen consulted to write these brief but sincere words. We, errant souls, are accustomed to moving for many cities, both big and small, and always, during a not superior time to 4 or 5 days. In Portland nevertheless, we were 12 days, and it, it gives for much. From the beginning we receive an excellent attention on the part of the organizers as of neighbors. First these giving us all the facilities to do ourselves with a new city for us and of considerable size. The second ones, treating itself as his own neighbors simultaneously that they were showing an incredible interest for our house.

"So many histories like crew members... To go out to know the city, to enjoy the concerts of the Festival of the Old Port, to go out of holiday, even, some sailor found girlfriend, though for misfortune of both, it was a romance passenger. And as not, to eat lobster, a lot of. We were surrounded with places to spend it well and to a step of a very animated, and like that zone we spend it, so well, that alone we remember the name of the Irish pub close to the wharf and because we were happening every day, the Ri Rá. Also we enjoy a small visit guided to the factory of Be dog, where we prove different types of beer

and we learned a bit more on the processes of this thousand-year-old drink.

"One of the best moments turned out to be an invitation that we receive to enjoy a party of the home team of baseball, "It Is Dog." We could enjoy it from a theater box VIP of the stadium as authentic fans of this deep-rooted sport, for what the experience was a past certification. Neither we want to forget our neighbors of face, the boys of Mussel Island, who several days us put in the table a great diversity of fresh products, and whose owner was the whole personage. Definitely, we spend it very well in a city blessed to receive ourselves with the opened arms. An only sorrow, if it is that she was, was not to be able to remain any more time, but as my mother was saying to mósself of small, he enjoys to the maximum the good thing because always it is little." ■

See online for the original Spanish version they also sent to us. Some people might find this note better untranslated. Or not. In any case, we know the city of Portland would welcome the crew back any time. (If you are that girl, we'd like to hear your story.)

