

PORTUGAL

The world feels charged with electricity. It buzzes.

Everything looks normal but anything I touch might shock me off my feet.

This is life in Lisboa for almost three years now. The world around is blowing apart, except for us. We are a neutral territory all can pass through and trade with. But their war may not come in.



Of course it is here already, everywhere under the surface. So we act even MORE normal. We are the shining city on the sea, what Europe could be when the war finally ends. So we keep our lives going to be that beacon, and pretend we cannot be touched.

Sometimes I look though. I look for the war...and I see it.

Izabel

PARKER/G/BOYD/BOWLAND/COSBY



DESCULPE-
ME MADAME,
EU SOU--

NICHT NOTIG
MEIN HERR,
ICH SPRECHE
DEUTSCH.

AH,
GUT.

I AM
UNTERSCHARFUHRER
GROLZ, THIS IS
ROTTENFUHRER
BUSCH.*

*GERMAN.



WE ARE
LOOKING FOR ONE
OF OUR CITIZENS, A
VERY DANGEROUS
MAN.

WERNER
LEIPZIG. IF YOU
SEE HIM YOU
ARE TO REPORT
TO US.



I WILL HAPPILY
HELP, OFFICER. FOR
I KNOW YOU NEED IT
AS YOU HAVE NO
AUTHORITY IN
PORTUGAL.

WE
HELP ALL OUR
GUESTS.



DELIVERY
GIRL.

YOU MAY
HAVE SOME FRENCH
FRIENDS WHO CAN
ATTEST TO HOW FAST
ONE'S HOMETOWN
CAN CHANGE.

We are a city of intrigue. It's not clear how significant the visitors passing through are.

But it is easy to see their allegiances.

This young man following the Gestapo can barely conceal his opinion of them.

ALLES GUTE!



Whatever he is, he is certainly no spy.



MAKE YOUR ROUNDS, IZABEL, I'LL HAVE THE NEXT ORDERS DONE SOON.*

I WILL, PAPA!



*PORTUGUESE.



*Good luck,
handsome
hunter.*



OBRIGADA,
IZABEL!



VALEU!



MUITO
OBRIGADA,
IZABEL.



OLA, MARCO!

OLA, IZABEL, YOU ARE JUST IN TIME.

IT'S ALL PAO DE MAFRA THIS MORNING, I AM DOWN TO CRUMBS.



GOOD THAT WE INCLUDED EXTRA THEN, NO?

YOUR PADARIA IS TRULY THE GREATEST IN ALL LISBOA.

UM MOMENTO, MY DEAR. I KNOW YOUR PAPA WANTS MY TAB SETTLED.

Marco is a good man even if he takes a long time to pay. His café is beloved, it pulls in travelers from all over.



Truly all kinds...

...even those who are not so much traveling as escaping.

Like WERNER LEIPZIG.