



60 REFLECTIONS OF DAILY PHILOSOPHY TO GET BY

RAQUEL CONTO ANTELO

60 Reflections of daily philosophy to get by

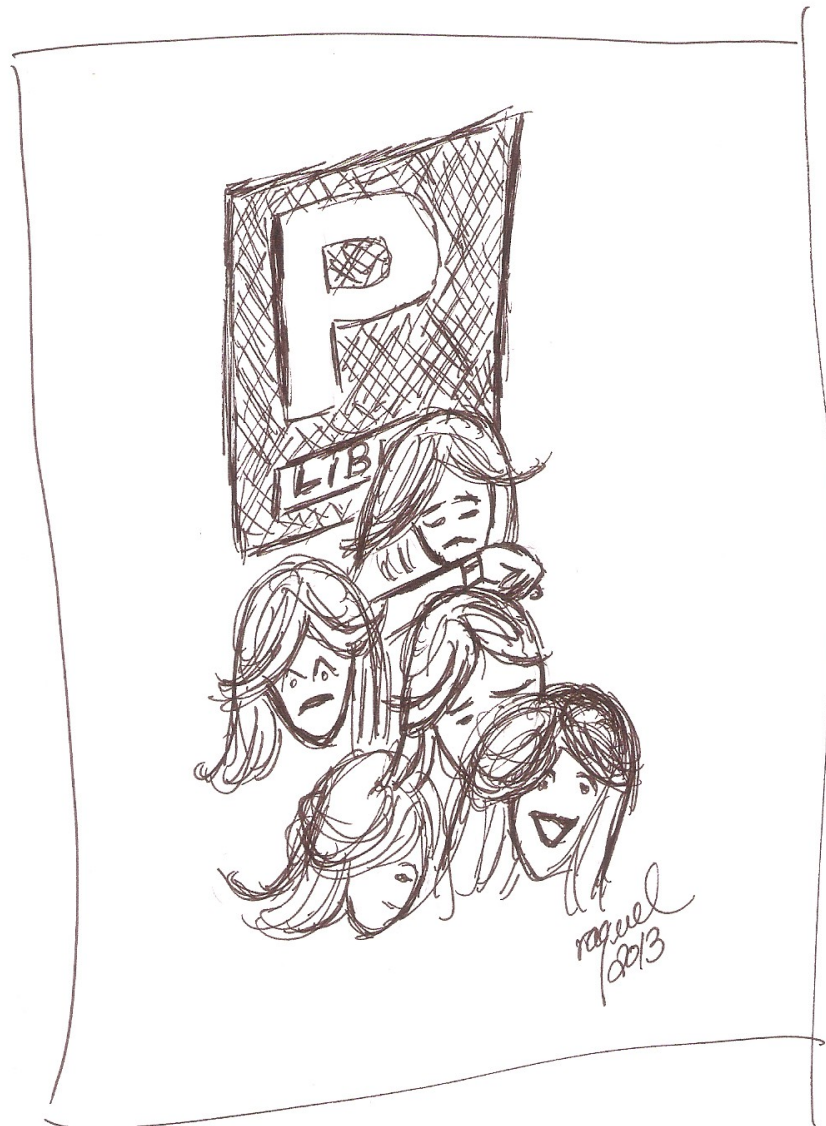
This is a collection of sixty short stories with art-work from year 2013 to 2015.

The title is a small tribute to Atlántida Pereira, because she always says there is something of philosophy in my short stories; and to Rober Bodegas for his wonderful monologue about yogurts and the fake LCasei.

Raquel Couto Antelo

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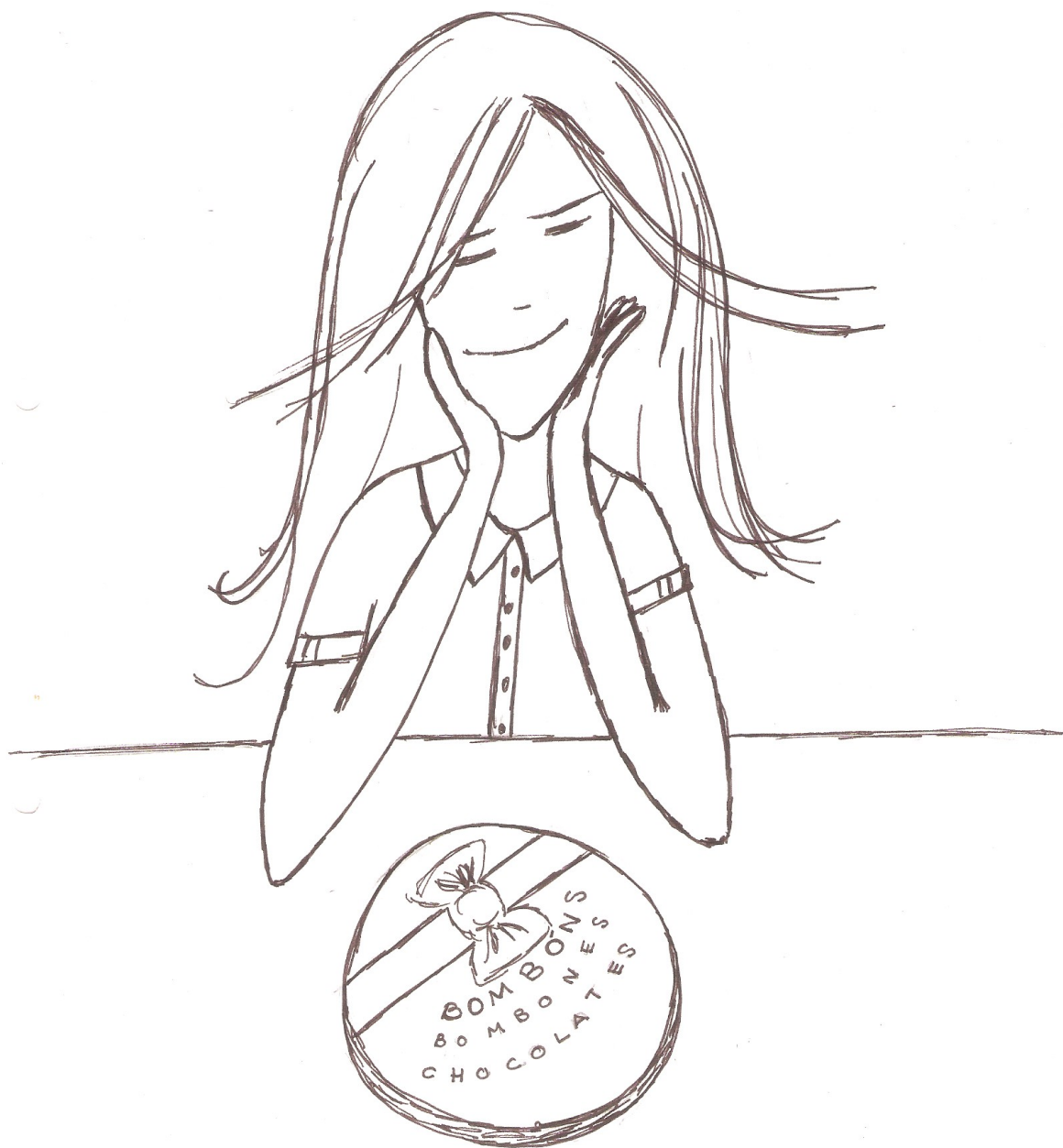


Parking was the real deal

Arrive, I actually arrived almost two hours early, but parking was the real deal. Green line, blue line, yellow line. And what if I left it there in the middle of the street? Turn right, one-direction. Half an hour. Loading and unloading, full, keep clear, full, car park. Car park? Fifteen minutes. Car park, what else? Fast up the street, in a hurry down the street. Lost. Five minutes. Taxi! Elevator. Two minutes. On time. Relief.

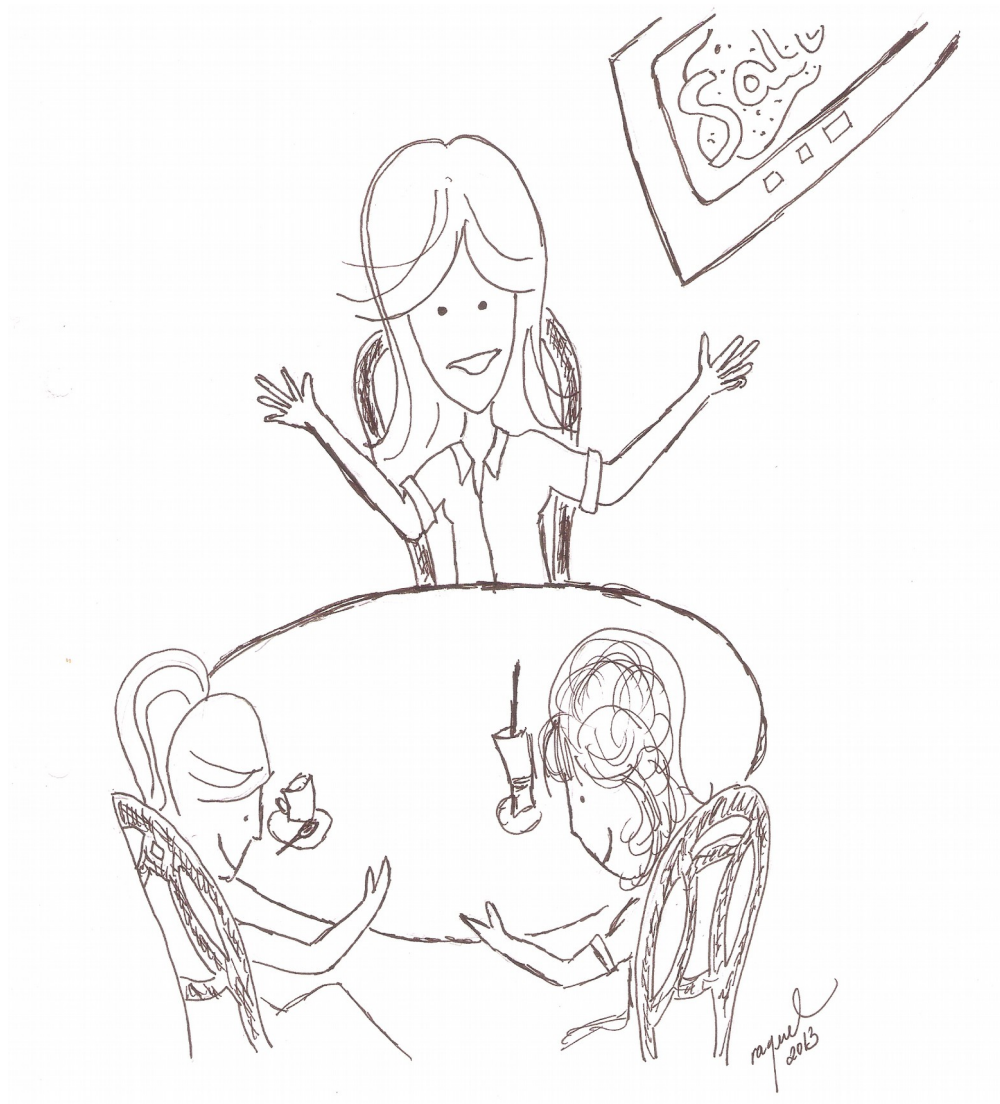
- Please, accept our apologies, we are a bit behind. Take a sit, please.

I sat down, I kept the change the taxi driver gave me. And the parking ticket? Heartache. Easy, I left it in the car! Relief. How many underground car parks would there be?



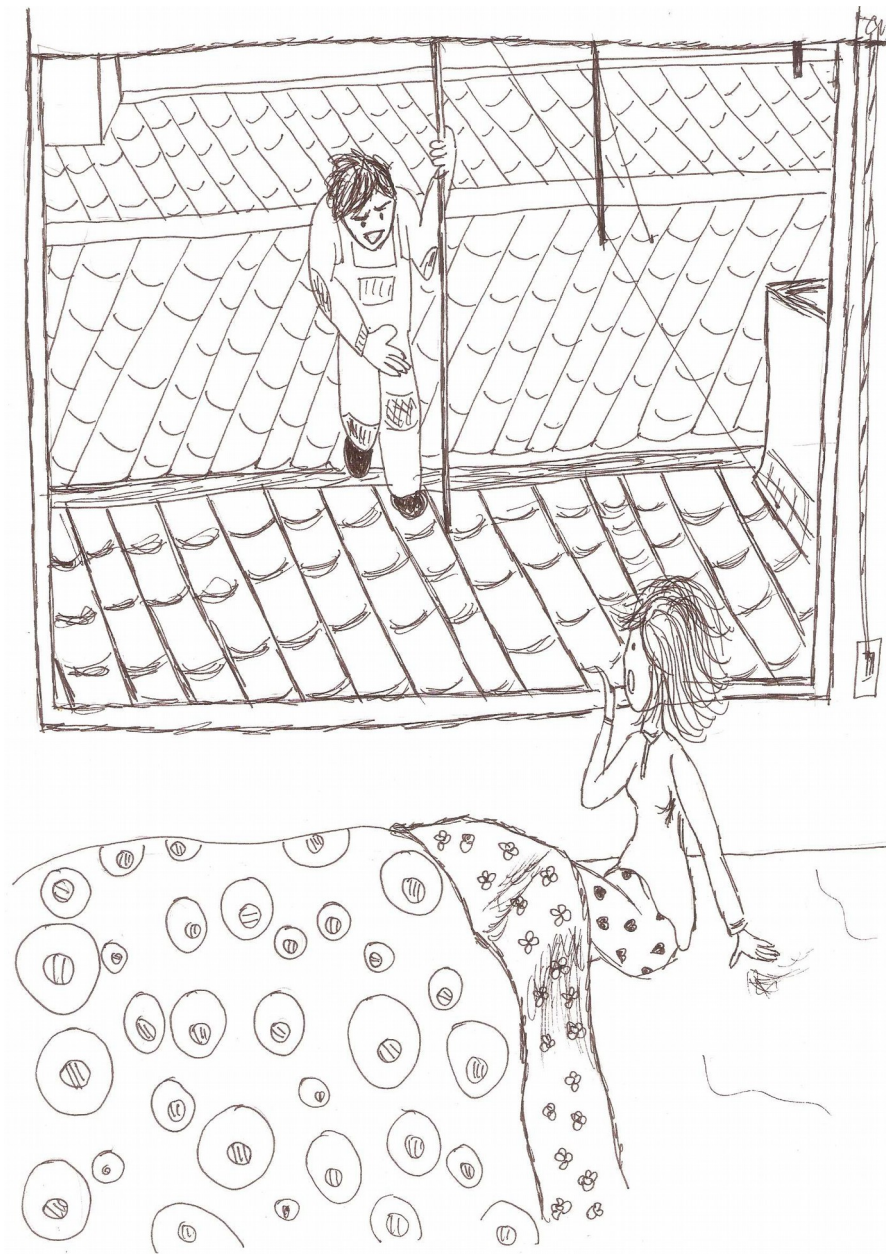
Inevitable

You cannot fight the inevitable, agent Smith says so, but I try. You can easily notice it, not because of my temper; I have a temper, sometimes bad, sometimes good. But because of that homesickness face in front of the telly or because of those stuck eyes when passing by. Don't think, it's the best you can do. But thinking is inevitable. Just a quick glance, just that, just to stop the thinking. Liar, just to get closer. Don't! Don't let the scent reach you! Too late. Only one. Two, because one is not enough. The box is empty... it was inevitable.



Save me!

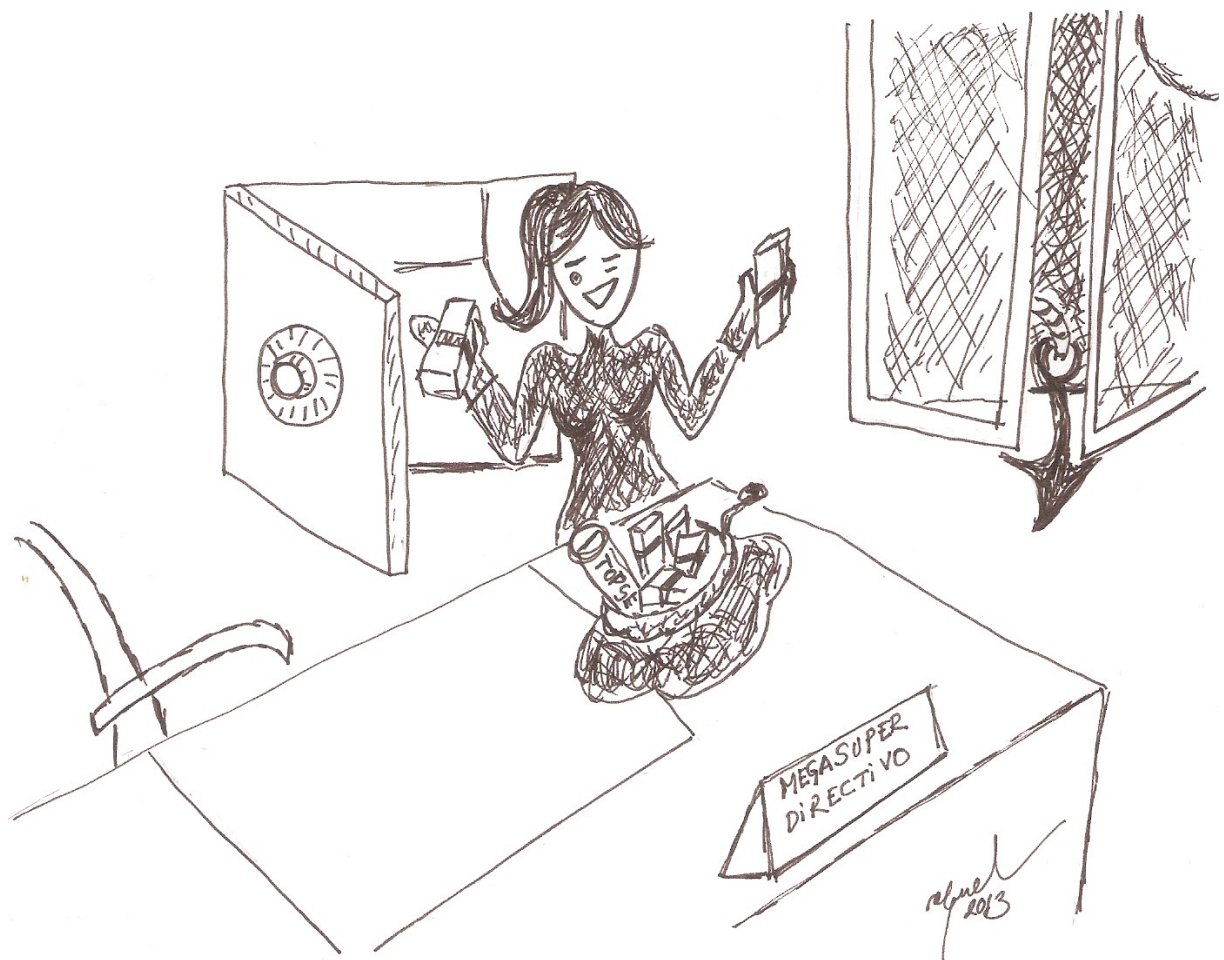
- I have to stop watching *Salvame!* - She sat down in a hurry.
- "But she says she never watches it, maybe for a microsecond if, by chance, she messes up with the remote" her friends said in low.
- I dreamt about Jorge Javier telling Kiko Hernández to sing me "Gavilán o paloma", it's his best singing - They looked at each other - but we had to dramatize it. I, lying on the couch like sleeping. He, singing softly caressing me like being in love. And he fell in love! And then I woke up! And the worse is that I woke up happy!
- "It serves her right, she shouldn't criticize us" her friends laughed in low.



A man on the roof

The best of living on the fifth floor is having no building in the view. The best of the carpet of roofs is the bohemian and dreamy ambiance of the sweeps singing the chimneys harmonious melodies of your bedroom. The best of not having to lower the blinds or to need curtains is the day waking you up kindly ten minutes before the alarm clock. The best, is that feeling of freedom of sleeping outdoors and, even though, being safe.

- Manolo! Pass me the pliers! - The worst, is not knowing when they come to check the aerial.



The night rate

Here, the winter is long, six or seven months of long winter. In winter, the night falls at seven, at six or at five and, of course, the night rate doesn't start until ten. Four hours of walking in the dark are quite a lot of hours and Mother Nature is wise; the body gets used, of course. At first I didn't notice the advantages, sure walking around without bumping into something came in handy. Then, when I had to slip from an uncomfortable bed I began to see it clear, my sight had gotten used, of course. And then the bill arrived and I thought of it... it's their fault, of course.

I freaked out when I saw that George Clooney's canvas covering a building at Lugo Square.



Innovation

The unexpected, the obstacles, the little surprises are the true driving force of the innovation. The plasters for the blisters, the essential compact tissues, a hair clip and a mirror, the shopping bag, the keys and the purse, the sewing box, the sweets and the teeth brush make up a precise jigsaw, almost a work of engineering, a small, light and, of course, elegant bag. Now, I'm thinking about a folding stool, because not always I can find a place to sit down when I'm impressed.

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