

LUIZ DIAZ BERNAL

A TALE
OF
MISAGREEMENT



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- My name is Jone, so incorrect, neither Jonathan nor Johnny.

Jone says to the airport attendant as she checks her ticket, like someone who is close to someone who doesn't need to travel.

Jone decided to take a trip before entering high school. As a child on his first trip he decides to visit Orlando, where Disney parks exist. Jone's father owns a software development company.

Jone is 16 years old and fluent in English, so his father only needed to give him a permit to travel alone. He decides to go to the airport convenience for something, maybe a coffee?. No, a Red Bull, what he hears on television ads that this drink gives you wings goes well with an airport.

- A Red Bull, please.

Jone asks the convenience attendant.

She hands him the drink and says:

- Did you know that this brand is of Austrian origin?

- Yea. The ads are funny, and it makes me a little more awake to the world.

He pays for his drink with the Visa card his father gave him, and goes to wait in the departure lounge. .

- Flight 7852 bound for Orlando, heading to the departure gate.

He checks his ticket, sees that this is the flight, throws the can of Red Bull in the nearest garbage and heads for the flight. Put your backpack on top of the hand luggage compartment and sit in your armchair. People are getting into the Boeing-type plane. Turn on the screen in front of you and the best Disney toys are playing.

A brown-haired girl, looking a few years older than Jone, stops in the hallway and says:

- Excuse me, my chair is between you two. Can I seat?

Jone and the boy sitting near the aisle respond in unison:

-Clear.

She sits down and starts a conversation in English with Jone:

- My name is Melina, I'm Swedish, but I live in Miami.

- My name is Jon. I'm 16 years old.

The girl takes a magazine from the compartment in front of the armchair and in it is the best Disney toys.

- You don't think Disney is overrated, your drawing had a golden age. Now I feel like this fantasy of princesses and princes is a thing of the past.

- The movie "Fantasy" is wonderful. I agree with you I don't know why I decided to go to Orlando. I think because it's the first place a young woman thinks about when she decides to travel.

- I have another proposal for you. You come with me and I show you all the good places in Miami.

He gets a little confused more intrigued, curiosity has always been his weak point, and when she talks about good places what does she mean?

- What do you mean by good seats? Mall? I'm not interested.

She closes and puts the magazine in the same place. He takes a bag of cigarettes from his pocket and lights a cigarette and says:

- Did you know that smoking is prohibited on planes?

- You will be kicked off the flight.

She takes three drinks and no one on the plane says anything, no one he can see. A flight attendant appears and says:

- You can't smoke here, young lady. This bothers non-smokers.
- I do not want to bother. I thought it was in the smoking area.
- The planes today do not have a smoking area. Are you kidding me. Put out the cigarette.

She puts out her cigarette in a corner of the armchair and gives a satisfied smile as if to say I'm not in control of things.

- Whenever I can I like to deconstruct some rule. But more importantly, did you see that no one in sight said anything? People who are close are afraid to complain because it would make them uncomfortable so they let the flight attendant do his job.

A plane going to Orlando, the most famous theme park in the world, roller coaster, virtual reality. I like games, I have to know at least virtual reality toys to decipher what my father does with his company.

- If you go with me to the virtual reality toys I'll go with you to these good places, you make me intrigued with your rebelliousness makes me excited.
- Right. You will be dizzy.
- What's your name again? I'm bad at memory.
- Melina Garrason.

The plane lands Jone takes his backpack out of the carry-on compartment, they move to the baggage station and wait until their bags appear on the conveyor belt. Midsize trolley bags, his silver polymer, hers blue polyester. They take their bags and go to check in their passports and visas, and go after a taxi.

They go to the hotel he is staying at, the Hilton Orlando Resort, check in as quickly as possible, claiming that only he would sleep at the hotel and that he alone would fill in the records. They leave their luggage on the single bed in the room and run to catch a taxi to the theme park.

We went to Avatar Flight of Passage made me a little dizzy, but one of great realism, but no interaction. We went to Mission: SPACE which is like a Mars landing controller that had interaction. Melina explained to him. Avatar Flight of Passage has an output channel only. Mission: SPACE had an output and input channel.

- The image is the output, the interaction is the input.

He asks:

- How do you know all this?

- You need to meet my boyfriend. He knows everything about programming and he doesn't stop to explain to me how his projects work.

She takes a cigarette out of her pocket and lights it on a lighter and says:

- Buy me a Camel wallet?

- Give me a cigarette and I'll buy one for you and one for me.

She gives him his last cigarette, he lights the cigarette with her lighter and feels his lungs fill with hot smoke. Soon after, he inhales the smoke and two light coughs.

- What cigarette is that?

- Marlboro red filter. I miss smoking Camel sometimes.

- I miss when Formula 1 racing was sponsored by cigarettes.

They go to the 7-Eleven convenience store near the Hilton Orlando Resort and he buys two Camel wallets and a lighter and hands

one of the wallets to her and puts the other in the outermost pocket of his bag. She asks him:

- They asked for my document I presented the passport they let me buy it.

- I can sleep in the same room as you, even though Miami is still early and a little far away. And I'm too lazy to travel now..

Lying in the same bed, she turns on her cell phone and puts the music Duke Ellington on at a moderate volume. He asks:

- What song is this? It doesn't have the common meter of popular songs.

Melina talks down to those who want to enjoy the music.

- Duke Ellington and his Orchestra. You don't know what metric is, it has to do with time, and it's an individual interpretation.

The next day they got up early, went to the front desk, and she sat in one of the living rooms and picked up a magazine. He read it casually and saw that he was having an exhibition by an anonymous British artist by the name of Banksy in Miami. This artist was like a legend, deconstructing sculptures and paintings to give them a comic and critical side.

- Jones, there's going to be a Banksy show in Miami. This is an opportunity not to be missed.
- Let's have breakfast first, I'm starving. We didn't have dinner yesterday.
- Truth. I am hungry too.

They go to the restaurant and he helps himself to omelets and bacon and toast. Melina helps herself to waffles. As he puts maple syrup on his waffles, he eats slowly. They order two orange juices. In which the waiter takes approximately three minutes to serve. While they eat and drink the juice, the restaurant fills with people.

- We woke up really early, it shouldn't be after seven in the morning. People are just getting up for coffee now.
- I prefer salty food to sweet. I don't understand how two waffles with maple syrup can make a good breakfast.
- I'm going to eat omelets too, that's just the starter.

Jones asks the waiter for a RedBull. Melina says:

- I prefer banana smoothie.
- Of course. An energy drink to wake you up for the day. I'll ask the person in charge to take our bags and ask the receptionist to call a taxi for us.

The taxi to Miami takes two hours because of the traffic it runs at a moderate speed. The driver asks if he can turn on the radio. She answers yes. On the radio is playing 50 Cents "Candy Shop". A rapper is very successful.

The taxi driver, with a Latin appearance, speaks with an accent.

- Where are you going to stay in Miami?
- West Little River, NW 90st.
- Right.

Once there, she pays for the transfer and they enter what appears to be a condominium.

- Finally you will meet my boyfriend he is a little different, but I'm used to it.
- What's his name?
- His name is Steve.

Upon entering her apartment he finds everything in its proper place. But it looks like they sleep in separate rooms. Hers has a huge window that is closed and hidden by a semi-transparent curtain. She lies down on the bed.

- Steve, come meet the friend I made on the plane.

Steve appears at the door of the room, he has his hair and beard well done, he seems to be stressed about something and tired of waiting.

- Where did you sleep?
- At the hotel where Jone was staying.
- Did you have sex?
- Of course not Steve. Look at the boy's age.

Steve looks at Jone and then looks away from her, without looking directly at Jone he speaks so fast it's almost untranslatable.

- Nice to meet you. My name is Steve. What did he come here for Melina?

- We went to Avatar Passage and Mission Space, and I promised him he'd get to know places better than Disney if he came with me.

- And where do you intend to take him?

- Didn't you know there's a Banksy exhibition at Ice Palace Studio?

Steve nods, like someone who already knows, but has no interest.

- I'm a software engineer. What is your interest about?

- I don't even know where to start.

- I can tell you where to start. You will need to learn some programming languages so that the computer can understand what you want. I advise you to start with the logic of the Python language and develop some scripts, then you study Java to have a knowledge of the Graphical Interface with Swing. If you want to know about web or mobile applications you will need to learn JavaScript, which has nothing to do with Java and finish with C# (C Sharp) which is all about GUI. Each of these uses a virtual machine, which is where the language works. Each language also has an integrated environment which is where the language is written. If you come to my room, I can show you with a computer.

- Would be great.

Melina opens her wardrobe and starts looking for something.

- I go for a bikini and go to the pool while the boys play someone needs to work.

- Don't call me boy Melina.

Jone takes the Samsung notebook from his backpack and says:

- I think I'm going to need this. What's your internet?

Steve shows him the modem where the internet login and password are entered.

They spend a lot of time installing Integrated Development Environments and Steve writes some code in Jone's notebook, giving him instructions on how to use the code. Create some graphical interfaces and show some graphical interface made by designs.

- You have to keep your computer data intact if you want to learn to program.

- I imagine.

Melina arrives at lunchtime, and asks:

- Do you want chicken salad?

- That's all you know how to do Melina.

- True, but my chicken salad is the best in a twenty-kilometer radius.

They eat the chicken salad talking about how it takes discipline and time to be a good developer and that Steve has been studying for six years and is still an intern at the company he works for. Melina says that she is a photo model and that computers are the future.

They got into Steve's white Ford, and we headed for the waterfront. Melina talks in Swedish on the phone and asks Steve to stop at a convenience store because she's in the mood for a drink. Arriving at the convenience she goes down and Steve says:

- You will have a problem with the database, it seems that people have difficulty explaining how to make a database that is basically a spreadsheet or a list and may or may not be integrated into the internet.

Melina arrives after ten minutes and brings three cans of Bud Light beer with her. He has a smile on his face like someone who is going to do something silly. He hands each one a beer, opens his own and drinks two quick sips.

Jone accepts so as not to be inconvenient, but honestly he doesn't really like the taste of beer. Throw the can away.

- Sorry, it's just that she knows I can't drink because I'm driving and she does it to annoy me.

- Steve, you will stop caring so much about your work and will talk to everyone who is there.

Jone opens his can and takes a small sip, as if he's just trying it out, then a bigger sip, he's cold and with the sun that's making it, the beer goes down his throat like a bitter but smooth juice.

- Really, I needed it, the sun is very hot and the beer is refreshing.

Melina takes a big swig and turns to the back seat where Jone is.

- The complicated thing is that just one is not enough, soon, you'll want another one. We could buy a box, but drinking hot beer is terrible.

- And what do you suggest?

- A bottle of Jack Daniel's.

Steve looks disconcerted by Melina's response and shakes his head like someone who doesn't go along with the plans.

- You don't think it's wrong to get drunk a young man who is not yet old enough to drink alcohol.

- We're just looking to have fun Steve. I'm going to buy. If he likes it, he drinks.

Melina finishes her beer while Jone's is still half full, hurries out of the car, and returns the paper bag in a hand that looks like it contains a box. In the other hand two beers in a plastic bag.

- Have another beer to open your palate to try Bourbon.

Jone has finished his first beer and accepts the other. Melina speak?

-Jack Daniel's is a Bourbon.

- What is Bourbon?

- It's a whiskey made from corn, this branding is typically American.

- What is branding?

Melina searches for words to explain:

- Branding is like the recipe and the origin of the product.

Jone's bladder is full and he asks to use the bathroom while they're still at the convenience. Melina explains that at the back of the last shelf on the left is the convenience bathroom. Jone finishes his second beer with big, quick gulps and heads for the bathroom. Convenience has put up which makes Jone feel more comfortable. After using the bathroom he goes to a counter, takes a cylinder of Pringles and goes to the counter to pay and goes back to the car.

- I bought a Pringles.

- Jack Daniel's is a strong drink, but it's perfect with Pringles as an aperitif.

And finally they head to the waterfront, it takes a while for Steve to find a parking lot, but he finds it between two cars, and making a perfect beacon he finally parks the car.

Melina opens the bottle and takes her first sip while still inside the car and offers the bottle to Steve.

- Melina doesn't provoke me.

- And what are you going to drink?

- I don't need alcohol right now.

- And you, Jone, take a sip?

He's never had anything like it before, a strong taste of sugary alcohol, like a liqueur he takes a small sip to make sure he can drink it and then a larger gulp that passes straight down his throat.

- The exhibition line must be huge.

- It stays open until nine at night..

They get out of the car and cross a street, arriving at a grassy park. Melina with the bottle in the bag in her hand.

- Let's go to the sea.

A large sidewalk framed by palm trees divides the park from the sea, it is protected by stones making it impossible to enter to take a bath, to the south four tall buildings that overlook the sea. The sidewalk is full of people riding bicycles.

- Let's sit under a tree.

Jone nods, he is no longer readily sober.

They sit on the tree and people start to arrive, some talk to Melina and she responds with joy. A young man with a disproportionate weight for his height asks her for a sip of whiskey and she pours a large gulp into his mouth. Jon asks:

- Where's Steve? He disappeared when we went to see the sea.
- He comes back just to wait for him to find us.

Melina takes a cigarette out of her bag and lights it with her lighter. Jone is prompted to take one of his own from his backpack and lights it up with the lighter he bought. Melina takes her cell phone out of her bag and puts it on the Oasis tile. The first song on the track is "Roll with it".

- Do you like Oasis?
- Loud but melodic.

Melina takes a sip of Jack Daniel's and grimaces passing the bottle wrapped in the bag and Jone takes the bottle and takes a sip and the flavor is even better with hints of caramel. Steve arrives and asks Melina:

- Where were you? I looked for you all over the Orla.
- We went to see the sea, you took too long to get out of the car, we didn't wait.

Steve sits next to Jone takes the Pringles and offers it.

- So you can pay the entrance fees to the Ice Palace?
- I can.
- Entries are paid by cell phone.

Melina takes another sip, offers Jone a big gulp that burns her throat, and playfully offers it to Steve.

- I do not drink. When I drink, I spend a lot of money.

Jone spills half the bottle onto the grass.

- Your share goes to the trees.

Melina laughs and pretends to take a cigarette.

Steve says jealously:

- Are you crazy boy? Have you ever been to a psychologist?

- Last session I did the Rorschach test and I only saw faces. My psychologist said I'm very childish.

Steve looking at Jone asks:

- And the work Melina?

- I wanted to get to Viroria Secrets, but the biggest campaign I did was for Guess.

Melina takes a sip and decides to give the rest of the bottle to the young man she had asked for a sip with earlier and was nearby.

When he came back he saw Jone fiddling with his cell phone and Steve lying on the grass. Jone was struggling to buy the vouchers to get into the Banksy show.

- I gave him the bottle of whiskey. I think we've had enough.

- I am fine. But I would drink another sip or two. I bought the vouchers.

Steve sits down and offers Pringles to Jone who eats some.

- Don't you think it's better to go look for a hotel not kid? The way you are there, I wouldn't be surprised if you slept in the gutter.

- Don't say that Steve. This has a demotivating effect on the boy.

Jone puts his cell phone in his backpack, stands up, and staggers.

- I am fine. I just need water.

Steve gets up and spits on the floor.

- Do you want a kiss? All the water we have is in the grass.

Jone picks up the Pringles tube off the floor and eats some more, sua boca se enche de saliva com o gosto salgado de cebola e salsa. Confere o relógio e já são 5:30 da tarde.

- Does the sun not set here? I'm dying of heat.

- Come on, Banksy is waiting for us.

Steve jokingly says:

- Let's wait for the sun to set.

The sun sets late in Miami. And the heat was unbearable. Melina walks out to the car.

- We will?

They get in the car and Steve starts the engine. Turn on the radio and Eminem's "Lose Youself" is playing. On the way Steve stops at a convenience store and buys Melina water and Jone a beer.

- You didn't say you wanted more alcohol. Take this one.

- Thanks Steve, I owe you one.

- When you can, you pay.

Arriving at Ice Palace 1400, N. Avenue they get out of the car and Steve says:

- Drink fast boy. There's no queue.

Jone drinks the beer in quick gulps and spills some on his shirt.

The Ice Palace was an old house in Downtown. They presented the vouchers that was on Jone's cell phone and entered. The first impression they got was that the air conditioning was working well and that it was a small house for the facilities. They separate

and start walking through the halls. The impression Jone got was that the pieces were all bought and the artist had messed up. Depois de algum momento Jone se encontra com Melina e ela lhe pergunta:

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5

He wakes up the next day with the phone in his room ringing, he answers the other end of the line and hears Melina's voice.

- Are you okay?
 - A little bit of headache.
 - Let's keep in touch. What is your cellphone number?
- Jon gives her the number.
- Steve has problems but that's what I love about him.
 - I don't understand why he broke that window.
 - He doesn't drink alcohol. It's hard for him.
 - It was the first time I drank. Sorry for vomiting.
 - You mixed whiskey with beer.
 - Is that too much trouble?
 - Good trip.

They hang up the phone. Jone checks the time it is nine in the morning, Jone has no appetite. He decides to turn on the notebook and check the codes that Steve gave him. Put some codes to run. And check it out one more time. Turn off your laptop and go take a shower. Time passes slowly at the hotel he has lunch and dinner. Take a Redbull when midnight closes the command and takes the taxi to go to the airport your flight leaves at three in the morning. Take the flight. Your father was waiting at the airport. Get in his car and he says:

- Why did you go to Miami?
- Father let me work with you I start as an intern.
- And what do you know about application development?.
- I know what an input and output channel is, I know some codes that are abbreviations of English words, I know that it needs a design to make a good graphical interface.
- Did you learn that at Disney?
- I met a girl. Her boyfriend was a developer.
- You enter if you make a graphical interface with CRUD in C# with a database in MySQL.

- What is CRUD?

- Create Read Upgrade Delete.

When I got home, I went to my room and started looking up the codes that were in my notebook. It was a search that took a few hours and I finally found a code for an agenda that had data such as name, phone, email and identification in a MySQL table with the options to create, find, upgrade and delete.. And I showed it to my father.

- You stole it from someone, but if you understand I'm satisfied. You start next Monday.

He showed my work center that was in the design area and said that it would be healthier for me to get to know the designs. We had a content meeting every Tuesday and every Friday morning we had a performance meeting and after work we had a party.

- Dad, I can take beers for Friday's workdays.

- Do you really need this?

- Makes designs more creative. We can drink in the lounge.

- I'll take your card and I'll give you a salary. You pay with your salary.

One day at one of these parties I discovered how a rich person can become poor. It started with a friend saying:

- Jone let's go to the bathroom I want to introduce you to something. And curiosity has always been my weakness.

At another such party, a designer commented that Banksy's movie had been nominated for an Oscar.

- What is the name of the film?

- Exit through the gift shop.

- I went to a Banksy show in Miami.

- And what did you find?

-That he wasn't in the right place.

She excitedly says:

- He's the Picasso of the walls.

Other colleagues in the department say:

- A great propagandist in becoming anonymous.

- He's anonymous because he's a criminal.

That night I lost sleep over how much I had spent and went to see Banksy's movie.

It started with several anonymous people trying their luck against the police. Lots of money from the Queen to show punters how to play. Banksy asks a gaming enthusiast if he can do what he can. Ask him to edit a movie. And the excited enthusiast puts on an exhibition with the money from editing the film.

- The Queen really gave this guy a lot of money.

Jon turns off the television. Spend a little more money and decide to go for a drive. He is more attentive to the voices of the streets and realizes that sometimes it frightens, sometimes it cheers and sometimes it encourages.

- I need a cigarette.

Jone stops at a 24-hour convenience store and buys a Marlboro, a lighter and some water. He drinks the water and feels his tongue numb and a bitter taste in his throat. Call a friend who likes to see him spend money.

- Speak up, Jon.

- Where are you?

- I'm in the Shed.

- I'm going there.

Jon lights a cigarette and smokes. Get in the car and leave for the Shed. Pay the entrance fee and go down a hallway. The Shed had two environments, an internal one where the dance floor was located and an external one with tables. Jone doesn't find his friend, the friend finds him.

- Are you wanting to smoke one of those cigarettes you say smells bad?

When listening to music. "Born to Slippy" by Underworld. The music's tempo slows down like your clock, The bass gets deeper, but not like a bomb, like the heartbeats heard through a stethoscope amplified The music's rhythm gets more frantic, but the damage was done. Lights now have reflections. Jone goes to

the bar and buys a beer and gulps it down like he's dehydrated. He repeats the process of smoking and drinking a few times. The DJ plays "Scatman World" by Scatman Jones which he listens carefully until the end.

He wakes up in his room with a tremendous headache. Take a shower, have breakfast. Spends the weekend studying on Tuesday he was going to have a meeting for an idea for a RedBull website. He writes down everything he knows about the brand: Sport, design, adventure, challenge. He also writes down some questions: What do they want? What do they have to help us? What do they need? When is the deadline?

On Tuesday, Jon wears a blazer and jeans and goes to the meeting. Redbull's marketing director was a woman dressed in a yellow dress that looked perfect on her. They put the slides to run and she starts to explain.

- We are the most relevant energy drink in the international market, we were created in 1987 and our target is the young and adult public...

Fifteen minutes later she stops the presentation and the questions begin.

- What do you want?

- A gaming website where only one game can be played.

- Like this?

- The sports we support must end at the beginning of the game and the route leading to video games can be played.

- What do you need?

- The creator of our animated content is an architect and made the sketches in India ink and watercolor. And that's what we want digitally.

- What do you have to help us?

- All the RedBull you can drink.

Most of those in the meeting room laughed.

- When is the deadline?

- Until the RedBull runs out. The important thing is to maintain the secrecy of what is being developed.

Jone went to his father's room.

- Hi Jon. Can I have the report?
 - RedBull asked for secrecy and all designs here have a hard time keeping secrecy.
 - I'll think about it and until Friday I'll give you an answer.
- The designs showed the sketches they had made. They were bad because their linearity was fluid.
- One of the designers said:
- Their outline shakes a little.
 - This is a problem.
- At the end of the day my father sends an email to everyone but me saying that the RedBull project has been cancelled.
- On Friday my father spoke to me in his living room.
- Let's continue the other projects, RedBull gave us an indefinite deadline. Let's keep the designers busy.

A few months, almost a year passes, and in November, Jone's father communicates:

- You will speak with director Chisaho Tomomori of Architects Kōuno in Tokyo,

December he took the flight. Arriving in Tokyo took the subway from Shizuko and left in Shibuya. Walked a little as the city was developed, the weather was pleasant. I arrive at the business center. There was the Architects Kōuno. At the entrance was written in English Architects and the kanjins 幸運を in metallic relief on a pane of glass. Jone talks to the secretary who had a meeting with the director. The principal's office was large and had a living room. They sat down and he started talking about the problems they were having. She pretended not to understand me. But he understood her very well. She speaks in English:

- You must know an architect named Tanuki.

We went to meet her. She was at a large glass table sharing space with other architects. She was the most beautiful woman in the world, she had shoulder-length black hair and smooth smooth eyes, her eyes were caramel that looked like honey Tanuki says:

- Konnichiwa.

- Konnichiwa.

- Hajimemashite Jone-kun.

- Nice to meet Tanuki-chan.

And she giggles quietly.

Jone continues in English:

- The agency he works for is making a website for RedBull games and needs her to design a portfolio for him.

And give her some RedBull originals and the sketches that their designs had done.

- To make the contour shake I will try to use the Wacon Bamboo which is a graphics tablet for those who are starting. Don't worry about secrecy.

- Do you want to have dinner with me?

- I'm actually from Fukuoka, I need two months to deliver the portfolio. Then we had dinner.

We said goodbye and I went to the hotel, tuned in to the BBC television and Danis x Danny Boyle – The Aternativy was starting. The artist presents a pencil-drawn storyboard.

Jon talks to himself:

- Banksy draws well.

He decides to shoot footage of traditional western celebrations. But he filmed a Palestinian protest that looked like a soap opera.

- Palestinians should make soap operas.

Jone has lunch and dinner at different restaurants and realizes that all the menus were interactive screens connected to a database.

He called his father and asked:

- Dad, can I stay here a little longer?

- It will be good.

Jone decides to take the train to Fukuoka, an island southwest of Tokyo. Realize that the natural landscape was exuberant.

- How can such a populous country have so much nature?

Arriving in Fukuoka was another metropolis he rented a car and went to know the waterfront. Which was almost entirely cut out with docks, he also realized that it was a city that had porcelain dolls as traditional.

- Hakata dolls.

At Cat's nightclub he feels his tongue go numb again and his throat go sour.

Returning to Tokyo he receives a voice message:

-I broke up with Streve.

It was Melina from Miami.

He responds with a text:

"I'm in Japan".

He writes in sequence:

"Have you ever listened to Joy Division"?

"They make me a little stronger."

POSFÁCIL

Aos 26 anos me formei em Historia da Arte, aprendi tudo desde arte pré-histórica, até a tão excêntrica arte contemporânea. Mas nada além do doce prazer do conhecimento me foi dado

depois disso. Trabalhei algumas vezes como ilustrador porem nada que me garantisse uma aposentadoria.

Aos 35 quando li o livro “Novelista como vocação” de um autor japonês chamado Haruki Murakami, onde ele escreve que a vontade de escrever caiu em suas mãos como uma súbita vontade de ser reconhecido. Eu decidi que iria tentar eu mesmo escrever um romance, decidi começar a escrever no meu notebook o que viesse a mente até encontrar algo que agradasse a alguma editora. Falando nisso eu fiz uma pesquisa sobre como editoras trabalham e descobri que existem algumas editoras que podem escolher seu texto e se for bom, fazer todo o trabalho para você desde diagramação, até capa.

Minha mãe é psicóloga e meu pai funcionário público, por isso até o momento eles pagam minhas contas, às vezes temos alguns problemas por que nós não temos muito dinheiro.

Depois de tanto me esforçar aprendi bem a ler e escutar em inglês, o que me deu certa vantagem para conhecer pessoas de um tanto de lugares diferentes. Graças a sites de streaming que é um canal de transmissão ao vivo via internet, não que seja uma grande coisa, só uma questão de que não tenho amigos. Isso me faz procurar de forma virtual, amizades e como desde meus 12 anos uso o computador, e logo depois a internet, foi fácil pra eu conseguir os canais mais relacionados comigo. Até tenho meu próprio canal onde falo sobre natação.

Li muito inclusive tenho uma estante abarrotada de livros da faculdade e romances, quadrinhos como os de Robert Crumb foram às coisas que comprei com o dinheiro que ganhava como ilustrador. Inclusive já li a maioria dos livros que o Haruki Murakami escreveu começando por “Nowergian Wood” até mais recente “Após o anoitecer”, já passei por Dan Brown e “O Código da Vince”, enquanto escrevo este livro estou lendo “Ouça a canção do vento”, ler é mais fácil que escrever me parece, vamos ver...

Minha primeira namorada era estudante de filosofia e me emprestou alguns livros de Nietzsche como “Além do bem e do mal” que não entendi muito bem. Depois só fui entender com a explicação de um primo que também é filósofo. Li também Sartre com “O existencialismo é um humanismo” que adorei, mas não está tão bem guardado em minha memória, preciso reler.

Três anos atrás comecei a estudar programação, e me sinto como se estivesse montando um Cubo de Rubik quando desenvolvo corretamente uma aplicação é como se deixasse todos os quadrados com as mesmas cores no lugar certo. Fico feliz porém é um treinamento de anos para desenvolver aplicações que façam você conseguir um emprego.