

20190921 **Gang of Four and I**
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At the playground gazebo this sunny afternoon were two young, slender, dark-haired Mediterranean-looking men and a grandfather, and beside the gazebo was a triangular sandbox, wherein their brown-haired boy was playing. At first, I could not ascertain what languages they were speaking. They were speaking Portuguese, Spanish, Russian, and English. Busy with a Portuguese monologue on his computer-*cum*-telephone, the grandfather heard me asking, "Are you from Portugal?" Someone then yelled from afar, "Their grandfather doesn't speak English!" Later, the younger people were playing with a motorized skateboard, zooming around and around the new Rideau Park playground. I was sitting on a log. I was not really sure if they were from Portugal or Brazil or elsewhere. Oh well! It was interesting...