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Mange moor

by
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translated by
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(excerpts in English)

25. LAURA'S HOUSE

MARTA

Even now, nights are that I can still see myself as a little girl looking across the field, imagining that the paths were endless, that the high branches were there to encourage us to jump further, to propel us forward. I looked ahead and felt deep inside me that one day my feet would know more than my parents' eyes ever saw, and here I am, trapped in a cell that can't even be called love. I wanted to be free to love. To love until my senses were overwhelmed. And the only thing I've experienced has been emptiness.

Sometimes I dream I've fallen into a dark pit that threatens to collapse at any moment. I cling to the walls, dig my fingers into the rocks; I'm barefoot and without gloves. And I climb. I leave my warm blood on the cold stone, marking the path to freedom with my body, and as I climb, little by little, I keep telling myself, 'Almost there! 'Hang on, Marta, you're almost there!' I reach the top, I reach the top. It's almost night, I'm alone and voiceless. I want to scream but my lips are stuck together, as tightly as the overlapping rocks I've just climbed. All around me everything is barren and sticky. Then I see a vast field in the distance and from there I hear myself shouting, 'Come!' I try to reach the field. I try to get there. I try! I want to run across the meadows but I can't get my feet off the ground!

30. DOG-FIGHTING ARENA

A dog-fighting ring. Sound of a dog fight. Men from different social classes huddled in a circle. Shouting, goading the dogs to fight. Final growl from the losing dog. The men's reaction. Lucas stands apart. Beside him, a bucket and a broom. Luis Alberto hands out phallic objects.

LUIS ALBERTO

Gentlemen, you know what happens to the losers. And for those who stay till the end, there's a prize tonight: a puppy had her first heat. Get warming up, those of you who want to sire your first litter! *(Raising a glass)* The house is on tonight!

(To Lucas) When you're done, collect what's left and bury it in the field. But first, give the winner an injection. We've got another round in half an hour. *(Luis Alberto receives a call)* Yes. Right, give me two hours. I'll make a note of it.