

THE GRANDFATHER

It's eight in the morning, the baby's walk begins. They leave the portal slowly, as if it were a maneuver that had to be executed with a high level of precision. Something is not going well. Finally, after several attempts, they manage to leave. The man's walk is manifestly mechanical. It could be that he had hit the entrance door somewhat small for such a huge building. His left leg does not present any difficulty, but the right needs two movements to be coupled: with the first, rigid, manages to bend the knee, with the second, drag, manages to advance in the right direction. He looks forward. Only a lump covered by a quilt is appreciated. He smiles. He seems happy, as if enjoying the work entrusted to him. Or perhaps, the cold wind of the early December is the cause of the grimace on his face. As I have learnt during my long career as an entity designed to carry out complex professional observation tasks, taking care of a grandson, so that their parents can make work performance compatible with parenting, is socially very well seen and, consequently, it seems that grandparents do it with pleasure regardless the effort and dedication that this task implies. On the other hand, without a doubt, it is the most direct way to favour the family economy when income is adjusted in relation to the cost of life.

Any citizen who bumped into him at this time could assume that he takes the baby to kindergarten. However, often, the life of these people provides a higher level of complexity than you can see at first sight. I follow the instructions and end the first official tracking.

After exactly two months, again here. It's half past eight. I start the following-up of the two people assigned to me. They have entered the neighborhood health center. The adult may be having a medical visit or perhaps they are going to take his blood for a later analysis. It could also be that the baby had an appointment with the pediatrician. Outside, at this time, the weather is unpleasant. Before entering the health centre, the man takes off his cap. It must be hot inside because he also takes off his coat quickly. As an X Agent, I am not allowed to go inside buildings, which is in charge of my partner XB. Therefore, my performance ends.

It's eleven in the morning of May seventh. Both are now in a large street in the city. It must be a central route because the franchises of the most successful brands display all their attraction potential, showing at the windows their articles with exuberance in some cases, with smartness in others. The rain must have made its appearance during the previous days because there is a certain degree of moisture on the asphalt. The sun, which occasionally appears cozy, sooner rather than later will evaporate it. The lower right limb of the driver has significantly improved his traction, although some difficulty still persists. The smile does not change, it is still present, as if it were sculpted on his face. Now I can appreciate that the perambulator occupant is a girl. Her arms impatiently stir a teddy bear and a ball which hung from a string over her head. I think she feels a certain impotence for not being able to make her desire to throw them on the pavement. Suddenly, she has forgotten air toys. Her gaze is concentrated on the environment, as if she were absorbed by the abundance of colours, sounds, textures ... that surround her.

August, 10th. In the town hall sounds a siren that marks the beginning of noon. Explanation: This act, according to the information I have, comes from distant times, when most of the population was dedicated to agricultural labour and the hours corresponded to

the sun position. The couple is in the park near their home. They were sitting on a bench and, at the moment, they are getting up and going to the slide. He does not renque, he seems fully recovered from his injury. The little girl climbs through the staircase steps, securing her footsteps well -her grandfather, vigilant, always next to her - and goes down sliding gently until she reaches the ground. She executes this action very gently, which makes me think that she has done it repeatedly. Next to the bench, hanging from the pram, there is a fabric bag with two loaves of bread, one of them lacks a piece of it. Explanation: One of the two was hungry or the fact of taking a small part of it is a daily practice that they repeat day after day as a ritual.

The eleventh day of October, my right arm emits time signals of two p.m. So, I call my boss through the telephone tattoo installed on my left arm. She tells me to stop the monitoring and return quickly because the team meeting is going to begin shortly. Near me, there is a group of about twenty people in front of whom a young girl about thirty years old, carrying a green umbrella, explains the history of the sculpture that presides over the square of this part of the city. In order not to raise suspicions, I put the tiny micro, which the company has housed in the neck of my sweater, in position 5, the only one capable of transforming the movement of the lips in voice. Autumn and Spring, which is what my characters are called, are returning home. There is a high probability that they come from the park. Autumn walks quickly and harmoniously; he must be in a hurry to get home. Explanation: It's late, the girl is hungry and her food is only halfmade; or he feels a sudden need to visit the bathroom with immediacy. Spring, who already walks with skill, goes hand in hand with him. Now the couple and the pram are entering the building easily, without any type of obstacle. Suddenly, a martial march begins to sound. Explanation: They are checking the proper functioning of the municipal speakers, as tomorrow will be hold the day of Hispanity.

First end

At the meeting between the artificial intelligence humanoid agent, his partner XB, the team leader and the CEO of the multinational company, who at that time was in New York, the following-up has been completed. A report will be sent with Autumn data to the company that commissioned it and another about Spring to the Provincial Directorate of Education. The first, surely, will be sanctioned for not joining the job once he had recovered from the injury produced by the work accident. Parents will have to give convincing explanations about the causes for the non-schooling of the child.

Second end

At the meeting, after an hour and a half of debate, it was decided to send the monitoring videos to the greater difussion social networks . These, in turn, offered the best price for every minute of broadcast. The grandfather and his granddaughter received millions and millions of "likes." In views of such excessive degree of acceptance, the State Communication Agency proposed them as models to imitate to improve coexistence in family nuclei and thus reduce the emotional problems that shook the country.

Third final

The grandfather was, in fact, a single of about sixty who lived, as the girl's parents, on the second floor of a block of flats, opposite them. He took advantage of the work decline and his experience in domestic tasks to offer himself as a permanent assistant and caretaker of the little girl. The price that he would receive for it would duplicate the one had been charging in the construction. Although he never came to know, the beliefs of the neighbors opened the way for the approval. These were in favour of educating children exclusively in the family in order to provide them with the strict religious formation demanded by their congregation.

“Stories without mufflers” (2006 -)

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