

TOMORROW

He is walking down the Street while listening to his usual band. Songs that touch him in the core and get his adrenaline pumping, songs that make his hair stand on end and that, especially when he is with the others, he sings shouting at the top of his lungs. Later, he will lock himself in his room. He will spend some time making ill-considered and unbalanced comments on a social network and then he will watch the images of the previous weekend uploaded by the members of his group to an internationally renowned digital platform.

He will hear a door slam, at that very moment he will know everything that will happen next. The father will enter the house, shout the name of his mother whom he will hit hard and insult till she falls like an inert bundle on the sofa and will leave around him a nauseating smell of alcohol and foul breath. He will feel rage and disgust, but the door to his room will not open.

Tomorrow he will go to the football pitch with his colleagues, roar until they hoarse, wave the flag with ardour, sow hatred all over the city and consume various substances to exhaustion.

Four years later, near the stadium where the clash between the two rival teams from the same city will take place, a fan will recognise the guy who ran over his brother and left him in a wheelchair. There will be no drug test. Nor will it be taken into account that the driver won't stop to attend the injured person, although he will get back to the scene a few minutes later. Despite requests on radio, television and social media, no one will come forward to testify to what happened. It will be midnight, the streets of the city will be almost deserted, the injured person will be lying on the asphalt emitting loud moans and cries of pain. Justice will close the case with five months community service in a rehabilitation centre for injured people and four thousand euros in compensation. Our protagonist, who will travel as a co-pilot, following the instructions of the law firm in charge of the defence, will testify to the absence of lighting on the bicycle and of fluorescent clothing on the cyclist's body, a version that will be totally opposed to the prosecution's account.

The fan will approach the individual who will have caused his brother's misfortune and reproach him for his action. He, not even looking him in the face, will hit him with an American fist and knock him down. Then, the seven members of the group will throw him into the river, walk away from the scene and continue on their way to the stadium, shouting and singing. The amount of drugs and alcohol lodged in their bodies will prevent them from

being minimally aware of reality. At the gate they will join other groups and all of them, as a mass, will occupy the part of the stand reserved for ultras. They will jeer the recent death of a player from the opposing team due to a heart attack and hours later the club president will tell the media that what has happened will be a disgrace and a black mark for the club's record.

The next day, three divers from the fire station, with the presence of two officers of the National Police, will pull a body out of the river. He will leave a widow and a young child.

Four years later a woman denounced to the police the continuous beatings that her boyfriend had inflicted on her. Later she will also testify that all the members of her abuser's group were involved in the disappearance of that fan who fell to the river, because on several occasions they boasted that they were the perpetrators of the execution. The judge will not validate this testimony because she didn't present any consistent evidence. The case will not be opened and will never be solved.

Our protagonist will be abandoned by the group and his wake will get lost in the darkness of the city.

"Stories without Mufflers" (2006 -)