

Alfredo, The Son of Digno

By  
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There up on the hills a small town known to be full of love and peace. There was no trouble to be encountered. Even if, had there been, the residents tended to be positive and to be all together. One day, the sky looked grey and the clouds were too much, and a scaring sound coming was dreadful for all. They all got in their houses , meanwhile there was a lady was giving birth. The lady suffered much. The mother died and left a baby wicked Alfredo to be called. Since then, it is the day from which the misery and the curse to be upon the town. The lady whose motherhood was about to start: was widowed publically because of the husband's dignity where the widowed title was a mere heresay for which she used to show respect for the man's desiciom she was married to and in love with . And the town's all men were married. The wives started to doubt about their husbands. The wise told there was an adultery of which that boy should not be well treated. And the one who can not bear the baby's suffering is to be the father of this sinful child. The lady had great honorable roots. The bad reputation got to be to her family. The heresay used to be like the noble man " the husband" died for the sake of the country, and his lady shared bed with the locals.

The result a doom to be all over the town. The baby was crying day and night survived for hours without milk or a drop of water. The uncle Sacro could not bear the situation and decided to take care of the crying child. The heresy sprad Sacro is to be the father who could not bear his son suffering. The gossips were all over the place. Sacro used to show silience and understanding. Even day by day the love for the kid started to be bigger and bigger. Sacro started to feel pity for the kid and treated him like any one of his own blood and flesh kids. Sacro's wife started to feel jealous of Wickey. That, this is the son of her own husband's mistress. This made her go crazy. The town started to feel like no one is going to deal with Sacro, and they decided to

get rid of him so the doom can be lifted up and they can have their salvation; thus, the golden times to be back. Sacro was exiled with the wicked Alfredo. He left to a nearby town. Deep down his heart a long story. But before arriving to the town the gossips were all there and he was not allowed to stay. And on that day the journey was to start. On foot too many miles the uncle and the nephew starving to what destination. The secret of which the uncle knows and could have shared was too heavy to tell. Alfredo was the real blood and flesh nephew for Sacro. The father was lost in a battle and people thought he was martyred. The piece of news was not told that he is still alive but deformed. If the town was to know that Alfredo's father's hands were cut and the face was to be burnt, it would be a shame for him, and for the reputation of the family. Digno decided to be disguised and to show up for his brother and his wife. His wife was too happy to have her lost husband back even for a while after years. The real true love takes place and she becomes pregnant. The brother was too happy to know his brother was not dead. Digno refused to be among the nation in his current appearance. He used to live nearby place of which the town the heresay reached where his brother and his own son were rejected. He heard the story there but could not recognize or even imagine it was his own son and his brother. He had no idea the beloved was pregnant. He had not had any idea his lady was about to give birth. His yarning to his wife pushed him to make a visit to learn the dreadful news. And from that day on it was the

starting point of the journey to find the brother and the son.; to have the reunion with the left members of his family . He started to trace them. The only problem he has got that he has no idea where to start from. Life sounded so harsh and helpless to make the impossible to find the son and the brother. It is a challenge he got himself without having any idea his deed of hiding would end up with a such thing. Digno started to feel his dignity to be a burden and the reason of the death of his own beloved.

Digno felt like if he would go to the priest to make confession and to tell the story and to lose the image that he was the martyr. A great fear appeared on the way of which he could not dare to face himself deformed and a liar. To find my son and to realize his dad was as weak as to be injured and cut hands is ten thousands harder than to be away. He also felt how late it is to confess. The next day he got his feet to step on the journey. On the way to the unknown, Sacro started to question himself about his choice that he took about his wife. He believed his wife should have accepted him no matter what. There should nothing that could make the relationship shaky. The uncle started to think he will get to find Alfredo. a loving Mom and that he can make the family of a real love that no matter what the love will be stronger than ever. He wondered how could the town people made his life harder but for tomorrow could be better. It is good that he could discover the reality of these people. They used to pretend love for each other. In the first eight hours were too many quarrels wives started to fight their husbands. Men were too nervous and had quarrels with other men blaming each other. Sacro started to feel cold deep down the soul.

whether to be able to touch his own blood and flesh son; the left gift from the loving wife. Alfredo got to look handsome. The life's needs got him to be bartender. He used to meet up with many single ladies. The fantasies he used to have even the best of men there could not even dream. Still he used to feel cold and sad. No dad, No mum but only a dead lady by whom he was raised to be the only one of the people left in his memories . The name itself was hard to pronounce. He decided to go to the mountains and raise his hands seeking salvation. Like a piece of tissue he started to feel himself used by ladies. He was on the top of the mount, an image of a black haired man smiley face with Brown eyes showed up back to be live on the scene. Yea!

Yea! All these years Dear Sacro where were you! . This got him to have his memory refreshed. He asked this question: Am I the reflection of the family I come from, or the reflection of the lady she used to take care of me!. The ghost of Sacro he saw came up from one of the colonies. He was sent to offspring his own nation. He wanted to let Alfredo the son of the true love to know that it was too bad to impose a culture or beliefs without respect of others or persuasive methods. Sacro tells, People here should quit their local language and start the language they are supposed to speak. Dear son, forcing someone to do something without passion is awful. Never expect someone to do anything as far they don't like or not willing to. Languages and beliefs are all the same but it is an illusion. I learned a lot on my trip. It was such an awesome lesson to learn what does it mean to be a human a beating heart and nature is the big mother. Remember that, you are strong today and might be stronger tomorrow but there will be a day all would be gone. The biggest wealth on earth is people neither gold nor diamond. Days passed very fast. Dear Sacro, the moment I was on the top of the mountain asking for salvation your image showed up and felt the burning yarning! Life got met o forget about to learn the place of the old companion till my age of six where the prison to be the home. I have got no idea how and what way to reach you Dear Sacro. Was it a ghost of a living Sacro or a dead Sacro was the question stucked into Alfredo. Still on the way on a ship Alfredo wakes up and he feels confused about was it real or a dream!! The fire of



yearning to the concept of family got to be on that he felt it was almost true! The living Cupid, the only meant by the word of love was seen in some daydreams and night dreams where to be on a beach and a sun shining over the waves and a breeze of a fresh rainy forest. On the way to work, he used to ask himself have I ever been in love? If not what is love? These burning lusts cannot be satisfied no matter what. Physically, what shall I be doing to feel fine. This reminded him with an answer was by which he was dreaming of at the moment he was fired. It is the turning point which changed the typical daily routine life he used to go through. While he was drying the cup the definition of love for Enostapriso was through a dream "an image of a green view and a windy weather where the blucks of hair of the beloved would be flying. A tear of aching heart was to shed over the checks". Then a boss's shout to wake him up where your mid was? The discussion ended up with "tu es vire" you fired! Now, no place no one to get the living needs from. Grievously Enstropasio left the place and the big question for tomorrow. On a bench in the park "the new home" where the weather is always rainy and cold turned the scene to have Enstro gloomy and helpless. Latin dance was his passion connected with a Brunet and the sea were the ultimate imagination. Bachata and Salsa were much famous for the place he dreamed to be living. The story of the hands tricks puzzled him and wanted to learn all. And, the thing it is too far by what means to be there; the sea, the land. He found himself out of hope. He used to write on some pieces of papers

and to leave them in bottles and to send them to the destination by sea. Being a seaman was an idea by which he can end up to be in the Latin part of the earth. Latin was engraved over the heart. He tented to work on from ship to ship where the last destination to be Latin America. But being skilled and hardworking was the thing to get his greed on numbers imprisoned on the ship. And now he is almost over thirties and Sacro showed up on night dream. Dear son, remember there is a long story of your birth and you should learn from. The clue is yourself. You have to start from the scare left on the right shoulder by the Letters A. It was imprinted by a stick and fire. The years now passed and he started to read, the Anead, divine Comedy, And the stories of Romance that were full of adventure and gothic . He was quite affected by the story of a girl to be doomed because of her love of a wicked man. And whether the girl could help the man to get salvation or not. He questioned Love and how it is treated in all novels and different types of literature. Why people would oppose to a marriage of a pure feelings and passion. Enstropasio had his own understanding of adultery. Marriage can turn into rape and adultery if based on interest. Alfredo had a reading of the nightmare while people got themselves to be living like empty shapes but rather ghosts. A storm took over the sea where the sailing ship on which Alfredo was on which he intended it to be the last trip of saving some more coins for the last destination to Latin. The greed got him to sink and leave the things he has been collecting and saving for tomorrow. Drawing was hard

and there were too wild fish and waves. He saw his own eyes and remembered Sacro.

## Chapter three

But, the last seconds of losing power he could see a light and that was the offspring by a small piece of wood can do and got him to the Latin land. He pushed himself up to the surface and suffered to get his heart warm and asked praying to be given the time and the chance to change the life and to make it as simple he was looking for since birth. By the divine's guide and the lord's will the waves got him to be on the shores. Digno used to write his diaries to leave them in case he can find the son is waiting to see for ages. "Son, know I am right here with you. On earth I was embarrassed to be a father and a husband and a citizen of a country, a parent of a son, husband of a wife. But now I am already there and I learned there was no need to do what I had done. Let me let you know, all what makes your earthly life and the universe beautiful is "love". It is found in the soul. Son, you got to be strong and teach people how to loving.

other. If I knew there was a real love of the town and people would accept me the way I looked like, I would have shown up. But, I knew they would make fun of me and my wife would be embarrassed to stay with. This is why I preferred to be called a martyred man away than being a coward. Meanwhile the son succeeds in reaching the Latin after a long hours to swim to the shores. Here for Alfredo is a new life; a new start. Language was the hinder for Alfredo to be part of the new society. They used to speak a language he had no idea about. Giving his ears to the people around day by day he started uttering some phrases and tell about his needs. The land was agricultural. On the third day he started helping the locals. People are used to him being around. He could feel the pure life the nice breeze. The coastal shining view. Alfredo learnt the language almost now. He made friends and did great job. Then, he wanted to teach them what he learned at school. He taught them how to make cheese, and that meat can be cooked next to basic main vegetables. The only nutrition for the people was corn and potatoes being boiled. He taught them how to cook and how to make tools. The elder people liked his energy and way of thinking. Girls used to show interest other guys used to show admiration of his characters It quite sounded for him like he can establish his own world. It felt great.

But on a dream night he saw Sacro tells him, Son remember, you have to be back home. Now, the world here is such a nice great place for you. There are lots of things you have to take care of . The word home was the big question on mind. Now, our homeland needs you son. They think their suffering is from the curse that they had a puzzle about your birth. They had felt the Heaven anger by mistreating us “ me and you. Your mom was a pure loving langre Alfredo thought of the obstacle how to find where he is from. How and how were on the mind all day long. He already felt sorry for the nation he came from. He sets his destination to be back to the place he grow up to question his origin. He is told to he was brought with almost a man was in his thirties. Alfredo got the address of Sacro. He started to ask where is this place located. It was miles away from the place he grow

up in. On the way back he found a man crying and praying for the help of God to get him the last wish to be able to fulfill by seeing his son to. He said Dear man how can I help. The man he glimpsed the handsome Alfredo his own flesh and blood to realize when he sounded so alike him having had his wish real and true and the heart could not bear the happiness which turned the warmed beating into a frozen moveless body. Now the son has got no idea it was the father. He decided to carry the man and not to leave him for the wolves. It would be better to be buried and with the usual death ceremonieesse Alfredo the great here said this person is not a relative but still a brother and should have his respect. He took him to the nearby small town to have the bury ceremonies held. There while asking people to gather and to pray for salvation for the soul. A lady showed great sorrow. She was the one who took care of Digno the man and realized this young man to be his own son he was pleading to find. She kept her silence till she saw the letter A over his arm. And that he looked like Digno the father. Now the lady felt whether to tell or not. She could not keep herself from not saying. Do you know the stranger you were calling us to pray who he was. Alfredo since you look the same as he did before being injured and burnt in a battle, dear son you are the flesh and the blood descendant of the man you got him buried in your own hands. Here the eyes could not be much burning than much.



The lady told it is quite far for him to go to his father's doomed town that might take a day or more. On the way the lady started to tell how painful his dad used to be and how he used to scream and shout over long nights. He had this dignity which made it hard for him to accept the situation. He decided to stay in the mountains. I used to bring him food and water. I was the one who medicated him. I was married that time. I met your father at the river while filling the jar. He was bleeding and trying to cure himself. I felt honored to have myself there and to take care of a hero who lost his arm for the land he used to show pride for. Alfredo replied " I wish from the beginning no sword to be made. I could not be much attracted to much a man. I learned a lot from him. I used to visit him often and make food. I fell in love first but later with his strong will we made the love to be like siblings' . He truly loved your mom and your birth was made out of love. Then, the two could see the insane chaotic scene. The mess was all over the place. They went to hall of the town and called for everyone to be there and to listen to the thing the lady and Alfredo would say. The mob with the elderly listened to the last letter Alfredo uttered. The eyes were all burning the shame was all over the place. They all looked up raised hands and prayed for forgivngs. The repent was accepted by the sign of rain.