

National Episodes. Saragossa. Benito Pérez Galdós.

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INTRO VOICE

National Episodes. Saragossa. Original by Benito Pérez Galdós.
Chapter One.

ROAD ENVIRONMENT. SLOW STEPS OF VARIOUS PEOPLE ON GRAVEL.
FX BOMBARDEOS FAR IN PF
FX BELLS IN PF. WIND.

VOICE 1.

It seems to me that it was at dusk of the 18th when we sighted Zaragoza.
Entering through the door of Sancho, we heard that the clock of the New Tower struck ten o'clock.

FX BELL MIXED AT RHYTHM WITH
INCIDENTAL MUSIC 01-DEVASTATION

VOICE 1.

Our state was too pitiful in terms of clothing and food, because the long days we had done from Lerma through Salas de los Infantes, Cervera, Agreda, Tarazona and Borja, climbing mountains, wading rivers, crossing shortcuts and vericuetos until we reached the road from Gallur and Alagón, they left us ground, exhausted and fatigued.

All in all, the joy of seeing us free sweetened all our sorrows.

VOICE2.

There were four of us who had managed to escape between Lerma and Cogollos, divorcing our innocent hands from the rope that linked so many patriots.
On the day of the evasion we gathered a capital of eleven reals among the four; but after three days of march, and when we entered the Aragonese metropolis, we took stock and arched from the social fund, and our accounts only threw an asset of thirty-one quarters.
We bought bread next to the Pía School, and we distributed it.

VOICE 3.

D. Roque, who was one of the expeditionaries, had good relations in Zaragoza; but that was not the time to introduce ourselves to anyone. We postponed the search for friends the next day, and since we could not stay in an inn, we traveled through the city looking for a shelter to spend the night.
The portals of the Market did not seem to us to have the comforts and tranquility that our tired bodies demanded. We visited the leaning tower, and one of my classmates proposed that we take refuge in the love of its base.

VOICE 1.

Let's spend the night under the New Tower!

VOICE 3.

We will be the same as if we slept in the open!

VOICE 4.

However, that place served us as a rest and also as a refectory for our dry bread dinner, which we happily dispatched, looking from time to time the menacing mole, whose deviation resembles a giant who leans to see who is at his feet .

INCIDENTAL MUSIC 01-DEVASTATION mix with
NIGHT INCIDENTAL MUSIC
NIGHT ENVIRONMENT

VOICE 4.

To the clarity of the moon, that brick sentry casts its thin figure on the sky, which cannot be held straight. The clouds run over his spire, and the spectator who looks from below, shudders in fright, believing that the clouds are still and that the tower is coming over him. This absurd factory under whose feet the ground has given up tired of supporting it, it seems that it is always falling, and has never just fallen.

FX STEPS ON SHADOWS

VOICE2.

We then traveled the Coso from the house of the Giants to the Seminary; we went down Quemada Street and Rincon Street, both full of ruins, to the square of San Miguel, and from there, passing from alley to alley, and randomly crossing narrow and irregular roads, we were next to the ruins of the monastery of Santa Engracia, flown by the French when lifting the first site. The four of us gave the same exclamation, which indicated the conformity of our thoughts. We had found an asylum, and an excellent room to spend the night.

NIGHT INCIDENTAL MUSIC + SCARY SOUNDS

VOICE 1.

The wall of the facade continued standing with its marble porch, populated by innumerable figures of saints, who remained whole and calm as if they ignored the catastrophe. In the interior we saw incomplete arches, colossal bulges, still standing among the rubble, and that when standing out black and deformed about the clarity of space, they looked like absurd creatures, engendered by an imagination in delirium; We saw cuts, angles, holes, labyrinths, caverns and a thousand other works of that architecture perhaps drawn by the crash. There were even small open rooms between the pieces of the wall with an art similar to that of the caves in nature.

FX STEPS ON SHADOWS FADE OUT

VOICE 3.

The pieces of rotten altarpiece because of the humidity, appeared between the remains of the vault, where the rusty pulley that served to suspend the lamps still remained, and early herbs were born between the cracks of the wood and the stone.

In the meantime, there were completely intact objects, such as some organ pipes and the grating of a confessional. The ceiling was confused with the ground, and the tower mixed its offal with those of the sepulcher.

Seeing such an agglomeration of rubble, such a multitude of fallen pieces without completely losing their old form, the masses of plastered brick that crumbled like sugar objects, it seemed that the building offal had not found a definitive position. The bone report seemed to throb even with the shivering of the blasting.

VOICE 4.

Under this church there was another, where the bones of the Holy Martyrs of Zaragoza were venerated ...

NIGHT INCIDENTAL MUSIC + TECHNICAL TOUCHES DEFINE SLOWLY
SILENCE

VOICE 1.

But the subway entrance was obstructed. A deep silence reigned there; but as we entered, human voices began to be heard coming out of those mysterious clubs.

WHISPERS IN PF MIXED WITH CRYING SOUNDS
INCIDENTAL SAD MUSIC PF
FX FIREPLACE IN PF

VOICE 1.

The first impression that he produced when he heard them was as if the shadows of the two famous chroniclers, of the Christian martyrs, and of the patriots buried under that dust, had appeared, and they unbelieved us for having disturbed their dream.

At the same moment, in the glow of a flame that illuminated part of the scene, we distinguished a group of people who were sheltering against each other in the hollow formed between two collapsed masons.

VOICE2.

They were beggars from Zaragoza who had fixed a palace there, sheltering from the rain with beams and mats.

We too could accommodate on the other hand, and covering ourselves with blanket and a half, we called the dream.

VOICE 4. (TIRED VOICE . SLOW.)

I know José de Montoria, one of the richest farmers in Zaragoza.

We are both children of Mequinenza, we went to school together and together we played trick in the loft of the Corregidor.

Although I haven't seen him for thirty years, I think he will welcome us.

As a good Aragonese, he is all heart.

We will see you, boys; we will see Don José de Montoria... I also have blood from Montoria by the maternal line ...

We will introduce ourselves to him; we will tell you...

VOICE2.

Don Roque fell asleep... and we all slept.

ENVIRONMENT, MUSIC AND FX TO PP FOR 10 "AND DEFINE

CREDITS

"Zaragoza" by Benito Pérez Galdós. Chapter 1.

With the voices of Miguel Deza, Rafael Charfolé, Luis Trébol, Eduardo Munárriz and Estel García.

Sound environments and realization of Chuse Fernandez.

Incidental music by Arthur Kommacky and Cheese puff.

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