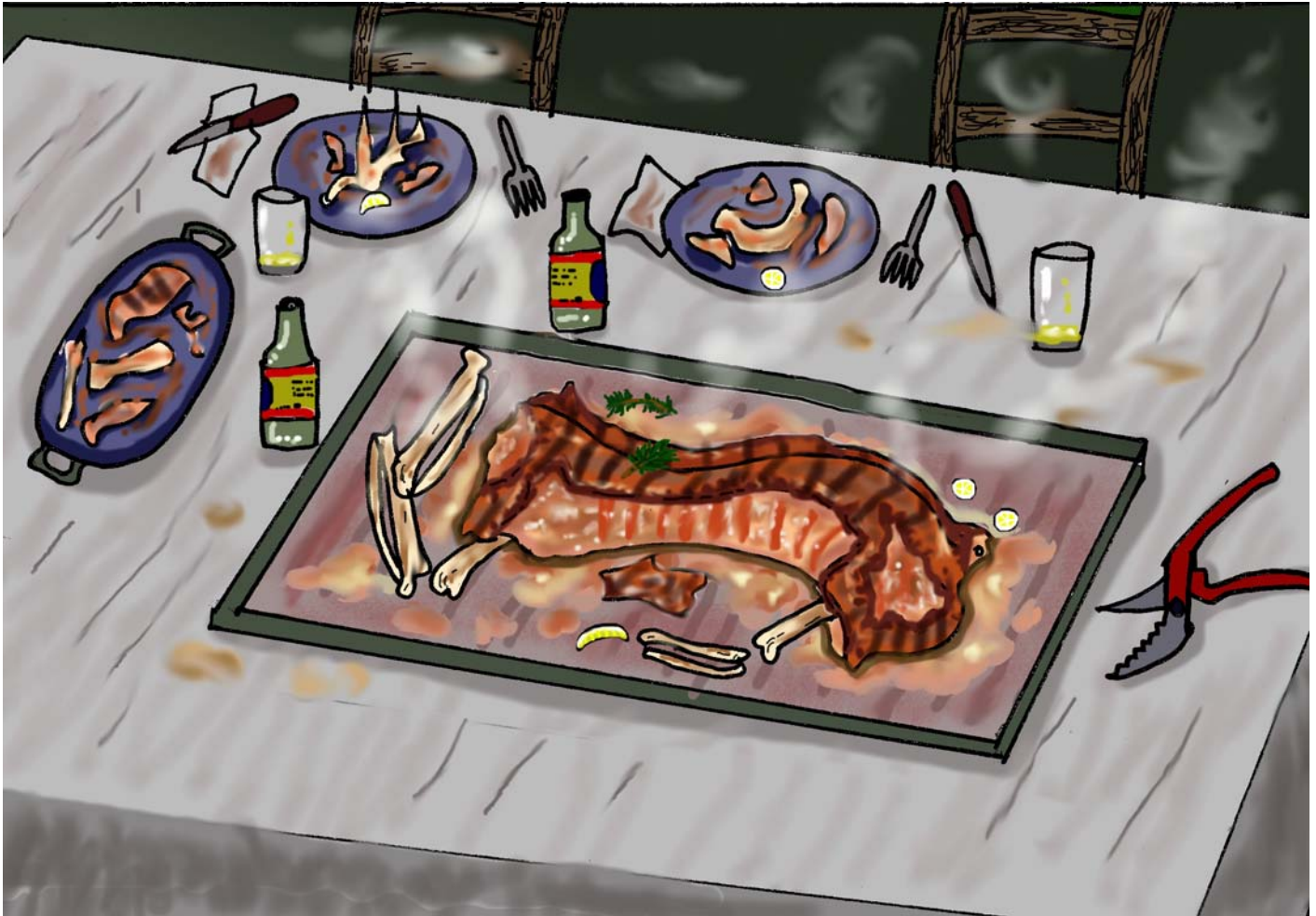


## Chapter 4b: a plan for future horrors

The men ate, and ate. Ernesto had to agree with Brujo. Boy meat was by far the tastiest and juiciest meat he had ever had. This really meant something since Ernesto raised some of the best pigs in his province. The best cut, the rump, was incredibly tender and flavorful. The knife sliced through it effortlessly. Ernesto chewed each bite slowly, savoring each portion, feeling it almost melt in his mouth.



As the night progressed, the men chatted and laughed, eating and drinking, gradually cementing a budding friendship between them. They had more in common than either of them had suspected. Brujo told Ernesto of his plans for the future. How he hoped to make his fortune by taking over a brothel in downtown Vigo. The men laughed when Ernesto asked if his brothel would feature young boys... of the tasty variety. "Indeed it will" Brujo said laughing

The night deepened around them, the cooking coals slowly died out. The men, stuffed, sat quietly, staring up at the sky, sipping some of the cognac that Ernesto had brought as a gift. All that was left of little Guillermo were his bones, his severed feet and hands, and off course, his head, which still impaled on a stake had looked on with his lifeless eyes as the men had consumed his meat. In the morning, Brujo would take the remains of the boy out to the center of the ria, and drop them over board on a deep spot.

But now, Brujo leaned on the arm rest of his chair, looked at Ernesto, and said, “So, we should make plans for a future partnership” Ernesto, remembering the line from the movie, Casablanca, smiled, and leaned closer to Brujo, “this, could be the beginning of a beautiful friendship”

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Days later, just before he left to go back to Madrid, Ernesto noticed the boys underpants rumpled up against a corner of the shed. He picked them up and examined them. A slight yellowish stain marked where the boy had peed on himself when they had let him know his fate.

Ernesto decided that he would take this as a souvenir back to Madrid to add to his collection. Thinking about it, he made a mental note of what the tag attached to the garment had to be, Guillermo-07-1998-a.

