

Juarez
Rough translation
FR-ENG

CIUDAD JUAREZ, Chihuahua, Mexico, a border town separated from El Paso Texas, her twin
by the Rio Grande. Estimated population: 1.3 million.

Ciudad Juarez shows all outward signs of prosperity generated by its maquiladora factories, huge assembly lines of electrical and electronic products, subcontractors to major foreign brands. These factories employ thousands of young women- cheap exploitable labor, thanks to a Free Trade Agreement with North America.

Beneath the surface, the city is infested with the destructive power of narcotic traffic and bloodthirsty cartels, flatterers of Santa Muerte.

On the dark side, for nearly two decades, the ground has been taking in the bodies of hundreds of young women. The number of missing is well over 2,000.

And the bright light that strikes her desert earth hides the violence and barbarism that is gnawing at its entrails, preserving the consciences of those who prefer closing their eyes to the truth.

Page 5

It reminds me of the cotton field...

Except that there were three more...

I let's not even talk about the scene my wife is going to make. Every time we find some she goes off!

Fuckin' heat! They could have waited til the end of the day to start their circus.

I smell overtime amigos!!!

Page 6

Couldn't we at least just find the bones...

...then they could just rot in the back of a cave. But this...

My daughter! It's my daughter!...Juanita!!! NOOOO!...

Why?...Why? my daughter? Let go of me, my...

CALM DOWN MA'AM!

...and with the elections they are going to want to be zealous.

...little Juanita...

We're going to have to find someone responsible for this and fast!!!

One thing is for sure, those five cannot be categorized as "domestic violence".

Page 8

Hey amigo! Gringoland is on the other side.! Ha!ha! ha!

Cheers!

Ha! Ha! Ha!

*Let's pray together the city needs it.

Page 9

Coffee please.

Did you just get into town?

Just this very second.

I hope that you're just passing through because Juarez is not Porto Vallarta.

Hard to imagine it is...

With those crosses staring at you.

Are they from your coffee?

Page 10

Hey oh! A little respect there my friend! Those crosses are for the young girls that have been assassinated since the beginning of the year!

Welcome to the "city of crime" free entry. All you can eat, impunity guaranteed, everything you need to encourage the darkest vocations.

I'm sorry I was out of line. I know about the horrible things that happen here in Juarez, I ...I have a sister who lives here. I haven't seen her in a long time.

God protect her, my son, if he still can...

How much do I owe you?

And my comment about the coffee, I was just kidding...

Amelia sweetheart, could do something for my best jacket?

Page 11

I swear it's wine!

Forget it Pablo! I am not cleaning up the traces of the horrors you commit!!!

Get out or I'll call my brother!!!

Oh no...I'm scared!

Obey me you whore! Or I'll send you to work in my cantinas! With or without your father's consent!

You again! That's twice that you've crossed my path! I'm not liking it one bit Huevon! Get this piece of shit out of here!

Leave him alone "Moth"!

Page 12

Estiban, my friend! What a surprise!

How are you?

Fine Pablo, just fine...

But I'd be much better if you were a bit more discrete! We would all be better in fact...

Say hello to your father for me Amalia...

I'm warning you Pablo, Horatio is starting to lose his patience.

Are you ok?

Yeah, yeah...that pig Pablo put on his usual show. Sorry about that...What can I do for you?

I'm Gael, Gabriella's brother.

Page 13

What's going on? Who is that?

Gabriella's brother...

We've done the usual, put up posters, go to the police, the morgues, the desert outside the colonias, fought them together with the association "esperanza"...to no avail...

I don't know what you're planning to do but be careful, Juarez does not like snoops, the few that have tried to investigate on their own have never been seen again.

I'll try and remember that...

I'll go get some water.

Page 14

Hello Amalia, Emilio.

Hi Joaquim.

I wanted to tell you myself. They have closed Gabriela's file.

That's impossible. They can't do that, not now!!! Actually...

Actually what?

Uh well...we thought since the gubernatorial elections are coming up and that a federal prosecutor has been nominated that they would re-open files...

That's all a bunch of bull!

Only a miracle from La senora Guadalupe would get any investigations going, and even then...someone would find a way to pay her off!

If you really cared about Gabriela you would do anything to find her!

And risk ending up six feet underground before even having started? You really want that, Amalia...

I miss her so much...

I've made up my mind! I'm going to join "esparanza"!

You're insane! That woman is bombarded with death threats! A girl was beaten up in front of their offices.

Page 15

Whatever the risk! We need to protect the ones that still can be and help the families of the victims understand the truth.

The last reports say that 400 girls were killed in the last 10 years and at least that many have disappeared and not even a dozen people so called responsible have been arrested.

And what does Joachim think?

He's furious! I don't care! He has no say over what I do!

I don't know what I'll do if something happens to you...

Maybe this'll help...

A little souvenir...

In case I disappear!!!

...Amalia, I was kidding...

Go ahead laugh! But you're just like the rest of us. You're scared to death and you just pray that you will not cross paths with one of those bastards.

How come she never told us about you?

Page 16

Since I was fifteen all I thought about was leaving town, the house, the family, Gabriela warned me that if I left I no longer existed as far as she was concerned.

I left...

What are you going to do?

I don't really know...stake out locations...I'm going to help your father with his deliveries, he will introduce me as his nephew, that'll be a bit more discrete.

Is that why you hid from Joaquim back there?

I don't like cops!

...especially the ones from here.

I don't care if I blow out the whole neighborhood for you! So spit it out before the neighbors lose their telenovellas.

Give it up Rodriguez!!!

How many chicas did you bring to slaughter in your fucking bus?

What do you want before your trip to the pearly gates? A puff or a piece of apple?

Page 17

24 hours without eating this thing's gotta be pretty empty now.

Can you assure me that you have really good reasons for torturing the client this time?

Yeah, for sure. The case is rock solid. The doc found a piece of flesh between the bastard's teeth!
...a nice tender piece of nipple...

...all we have to do is get him to confess to a maximum number of murders, there are plenty of cases of mutilated breasts.

I see, is it the elections that have made you so creative?

Do you have a problem with our work methods, Joaquim?

No, no, there's no problem.

You'd better go and see if your colleague can handle this without your tips.

You're right I'd better get back in there.

If the noise is bothering you turn on the radio. There's a game on tonight.

Page 18

The charges of murder against the bus driver Raimundo Rodriguez should be confirmed by the end of the day Monday...

...sports: Baseball: Veracruz beat the valiant D'Oaxa team in the...

Gael! It's time to get up!

Are you ready to collect the ciudad maldita's dirty laundry?

Vamonos!

Are you going out?

Yes.

Can I go with you?

I'm going to do a tour of the cantinas. Your father wouldn't like it.

He'll never know. Friday nights are his conquian nights with the neighbors. They spend the whole evening with their faces in their cards.

Forget it Amalia!

Take me with you or I'll scream rape!

Page 19

What the?...

Get undressed!!!

What are you nuts? Have you lost your mind?

Put this on and take everything else off!

But...

You have three seconds.

Is this really necessary?

Let's just say that it will make our lives easier...

Go take off your make-up!

Page 20

It's rough! This is Pablo the Moth and his gang's turf!

Exactly

One year earlier.

So you think you can just waltz in here and spout your association nonsense to my girls.

Do not ever come near them again or your bones will be drying in the desert.\! got it?

I know you Pablo. Leave me alone or I'll tell Emilio about your threats. You know your boss's old driver.

Go ahead I'm already salivating at the taste of your tongue!

Page 21

You wanted to see Juarez at night, well here you are.

I'm going in the back. You stay here.

Page 22

The night is going to be a long one amigos!!!!

What are you up to?

Turn up the music José!!!

Hey there cuties, you look like your at a funeral, It's my round come on! Tequila to relax these faggots.

Nobody move!

Page 23

Follow me!

Everybody against the wall!!!

Page 24

The exit!

No wait!

It's this way!

Let's see if the bartender mixed us a nice surprise.

Not bad...let's take the opportunity to put a little aside for ourselves.

Bastards!

Page 25

Governor Felipe Sanchez , hello...

Excellent news! That operation and the arresting Rodriguez will get our candidate elected for sure.

Well?

It's done. I have sent Pablo "on vacation" for a while.

Aren't you afraid he'll talk. That he will betray the family?

I organized everything son, neither the cops nor the feds will be interrogating him. And if he starts to make sounds like he wants to talk there will be a little accident in prison....

Who is going to replace him on the street?

Don't worry about that Guillermo, I'll find someone more efficient and certainly "tidier" than Pablo.

Yuk!

And this is to get us back on track!

I thought my heart was going to explode! That scared the hell out of me! You handled it like a pro!

Page 26

I guess you've been through this before...

How'd you get that?

Nothing very interesting, a stupid fight that almost cost me my life.

Over a girl?

In a way...

It's better that you keep away from me. I'm not the guy for you, believe me my dear!

We'll see...

She's alive, I can feel it.

Gabriela was the stubborn one in the family, she never gave up. I always figured she was strong enough to survive the worst.

But the worst here is pretty bad.

Dia de los Muertos...

Oh la la, you're drunk!

Page 29

Gael ! Answer me ! are you ok ?!!!

Did you see it too?

See what?

Come on, let's get out of here!

Rosilina, my robe please.

Here you go Miss Erika.

Page 30

I'll take it all upstairs.

Let me help you.

Bueno, but do not hang around, Mr. Horacio doesn't like to see strangers walking around in his house.

Ah Erika, on time as usual!

It's important to me that we keep our little meetings "daddy"

I see that you found a way to get forgiveness for having banished her from the family for ten years.

Let me remind you that at the time I didn't have any choice she locked horns with my wife, the apple of my eye! I needed to put some distance between them! Now I prefer to have her in my sights...since she was thrown out of the N.G.O. she's been impossible.

Page 31

That child has had the devil in her heart since the day her mother abandoned her and time does not seem to have calmed him.

Abandoned?! You have a funny way of putting things.

But that's your life. Don't you have some information for me?
About your daughter's friend Graciela?

Gabriela, her name is Gabriela.

Yes, that's right Gabriela...no I don't have anything for you...sorry.

Did you ask Pablo? That Pandejo threatened her.

I made it clear to him to never touch her again. It's true that he has already freaked out on some of his girls, but...

His fits are pretty deadly?! How could you have worked with that pandillero bastard?

AH, the business has changed since the Colombian cartels have been dismantled the market is like a juicy bone being fought over by more and more dogs every day.

I miss Emilio, a trustworthy man like you...

That's the past! Today the only thing I can offer you is my silence... And I hope you aren't hiding anything from me about the girl.

Hey what are you doing?!

Page 32

I am..delivering the laundry!...

Let him go Guillermo! It's Emilio's nephew if you like your nice little ironed shirts.

You're lucky amigo!

There you are! Hurry up we have a lot of work to do!

Did everything go well with Rosalina?

Page 33

Two false alarms.

I have to look elsewhere...

But where?

But please mister!

No money no ride on the merry-go-round! That's the way it is!

...In a few years we'll be able to work something out you know...

Page 34

Lower your paws Puerco!

We'll be "working something out" between you and me. You're going to piss off and I'm going to take care of the merry-go-round, claro?

What's your name?

Ana!

Are you ready for a ride on the merry-go-round Ana? Vamos!

Faster!!!

There she is! I see her!

Ana!

It's him!

Hey let go of me!

You're wrong! I didn't do anything wrong!

You're not the first one to tell us that!

Page 35

Index...

Middle...

Right hand.

Ten month earlier

Okay I'll take care of it!

Yes, yes I understood...

You're lucky!

That seems to be the phrase of the day...

Excuse me?

Emilio has confirmed that you are his nephew and that your ID is at his house. You have two days to bring it in.

Page 36

With respect to the incident at the merry-go-round the charges have been dropped. A witness has spoken up in your favor.

A witness?

The man in the wheelchair. You can thank him.

And in the future avoid playing the vigilante.

Thanks for coming forward, without you....

What's your name?

Gael.

Hmm...Something tells me you aren't exactly who you say you are, Gael...

It's time for me to leave this bird cage. Take me home and you can tell me your story, the real one, not this shit your feeding to the pigs.

Calm down! Calm down!

I understand your anger...

Really? So why don't you put an end to the impunity for these crimes?

In case you're wondering, my name is Christobal.

...your inaction makes you an accomplice to these atrocities!

Page 37

We are doing everything we can to fight this evil! For example the testimony of Raimundo Rodriguez...

Booo! Corrupt bastard!

Asshole!

Coward! Booo!!!

You will get yours on judgment day before God governor Sanchez, but we are not going to wait that long to save our daughters!

Okay...please... I would like to talk to you about...

You're wasting your time, dozens of girls arrive every day to fill the sweat shops...What do these guys care about your disappearances.

What are you doing here?

I am interested in the future of our country.

Coming from you I fear the worst, you pathetic mad woman!

Your relentlessness and your anger will ruin your health in the end Esperanza.

I am passing the microphone to the next gubernatorial candidate, Mr. Vincent Alvarez.

Vote for him!

So they've bought you off as well Senor Alvarez.

Page 38

A visit.

That is a pretty good argument Seniorita, I'll give yo fifteen minutes.

Go get him...

And tell him that his visitor is quite hot!

Hello Pablo.

Don't worry I am here for my own reasons. I have a proposition for you. A very enticing proposition.

I think that it is about time...

Page 38

...to air out Juarez...

There now you know everything.

Well, my son, I do not want to discourage you but looking for someone who has disappeared in Juarez is like looking for a rose petal in a pile of manure.

You live next to the cotton field?

Come through the garden. The house keeper hasn't been here in ages.

Hey! Are you listening?

What?

It's a cockroach festival at my place so come in the back way.

Page 40

My god!

Who gave you the right to come in here?

Page 41

Stop!

You're one them! Monster!

You massacred them!

No, no! It's not me! Listen to me! Your...

Your sister is alive!

Talk or I'll slit your throat!

I...actually...I haven't...I haven't seen her...

Not seen her?!? What's that shit?

I'll explain just let me sit up!

Page 42

Since the murders started, about twelve years ago...

I've had visions...Young girls come to me...

Alive...

Absent...

Massacred...

All the way to their insides...their presence is obsessive painting them liberates me.

Page 43

Your sister is not one of these poor muses.

Bullshit! How do you know? You don't know her!

I saw her picture on the cop's desk just now.

The cop?! A photo? Who says it's her?

Joachim?

Your real name is Garcia Morales, right?

Uh...yes...How...?...

You did tell me your sister's name is Gabriela?

So?

So I saw the file for a Gabriela Garcia Morales on that pig's desk. Obviously the case is not closed for him. You should interrogate him.

It's out of the question that I approach him!

Don't worry, I'll help you. To start with give me some details about Gabriela so I can hook him.

Why would you do this?

For my ghosts...to sock one to Santa Muerte...or at least try...

In exchange for Pablo's freedom I will get rid of bothersome evidence.

Deal.

Page 44

To your imminent victory Mr. Alvarez!

Our victory Erika my dear!

Why don't we celebrate our agreement a bit more officially?

Good idea! Why not at your son's birthday party? It's next weekend isn't it? You can take the opportunity to introduce me to your beautiful wife.

!..yes...uh...actually I don't know....

Asshole!

With such sweaty soft hands you won't last long but you'll serve my purposes for now.

After all I am performing a sort of humanitarian act. When I think that some people thought I was incapable...

Nine months earlier.

You can't fire me Tim! And all this because of that holy hypocrite Esperanza!

Your plan was nuts! Asking women cut off their hair in public to raise funds...Esperanza was right to warn us.

But what's the problem? It's a symbolic gesture!

Certainly high publicity! You put the already fragile existence of the association and Esperanza in danger. The survival of our NGO depends on its discretion.

As a result, the governor has taken advantage of the noise to "invite" us to leave the town "for our own safety" and those who we are challenging are rubbing their hands.

And you are taking this opportunity to throw me out!!!

I have been very patient with you! Since we got to Juarez you've gone a bit crazy! If you'd told me about your childhood here, your family, I would never have brought you here!!!

You two will pay for this!

He shouldn't be much longer.

I don't really get your wheelchair act.

That, my son, is so the cops leave me in peace! If I am handicapped they can't accuse me of massacring the girls.

Six years ago they tried to accuse me of the murders of because of my paintings; the details are too close to the truth. The bastards tortured me to try and get me to confess.

You have to admit there's something in that?

I was saved thanks to a gringo, an art collector, who loves my paintings. He paid for my freedom and brought me to Miami where I spent a few moribundly glorious months...

Shhh!

Here he is!

Okay, go ahead!

Take your hand slowly off your toy!

Page 47

Don't move!

Put this over your eyes. And quickly!

If you cooperate in answering our questions we will keep things light...

Your questions?! But you said you had information for me!

What do you know about Gabriela Garcia Morales? Her disappearance, the investigation, witnesses?...

When did you see her last?

Come live with me!...

Forget the maquiladoras and Esperanza's association. Besides your cause was doomed from the start!

No way.

You'll never understand!...

You idiot you're the one who doesn't understand anything! I am offering the best you can have in this god forsaken town and you're throwing it off!

Page 48

Is this the best?!!

I've had enough! Get out!

Idiot!

I went back but I couldn't find her.

That's all?...

I looked for her all night. I questioned everyone close to her!...

You should never have left her alone! You coward!

Go get some air. I've got this...

Page 49

We'll leave him there. He won't die!

So?

He investigated Castillo's sons. They had a party at their place that night. It was already known that the disappearances often happened after those type of events.

Let me guess: the fat cats and the cops invited to the villa swore on their honor that they never saw the suspect.

Exactly. He also interrogated their sister Erika and got nothing...

Erika...

He couldn't follow up on his investigation, orders from above, intimidation, threats etc. the usual stuff.

You know, that guy was really in love with Gabriela.

I know.

You can't be mad at him. It's the system that is rendering us powerless.

Page 50

At the start of Governor Alvarez mandate the worst of the electoral promises were honored. The persistent Esperanza...

...was ripped away from the girls of Juarez.

Lawyers lost control of the cases they were building.

Zealous journalists were condemned to silence.

The little people who were becoming useless went up in flames.

The narcocorridos musicians no longer celebrated .

Page 51

Predators were freed.

The federal justice system became victim to the Alvarez charm...

...and treats.

The destiny of one family was turned upside down.

What?!! What are you saying Sanchez? That's not possible!

I'm sorry Horacio I can't do any more than to warn you. Good luck.

Guillermo!

What's wrong?

That bastard Alvarez betrayed us! We have until four o'clock! Go get your sister! I will tell Esteban to stay in El Paso.

Let me go settle it with that son of a bitch now!

Calm down son. I first need to find out what made him do it. What do you think Erika?

Page 52

Once we are in hiding We'll do what ever it takes to find the traitors... Then we will take care of them and their families.

Merda! Esteban was right not to trust that...

Get down!

Page 53

Erika!!! watc...

Sorry dad, your trip has been cancelled.

So you're the one who organized our arrest with that shit Alvarez?

What are you hoping for Erika? To replace me?

Yes and to pay a debt for her...your Swedish "prize" that you ripped away from your rival Sinaloa that you sequestered for ten years.

Until she found a way to escape.

My mother! You led me to believe that she abandoned me when what she really did was escape!
She got out of your grip!

And you lied to me!

Go to hell hija de la ching'ada!

Page 54

And if you think your mother was worth it...

We could have done this a bit cleaner.

The arrest is a publicity stunt for Alvarez and I have the leading role! Go! They're on their way!

You have carte blanche for eliminating Esteban.

Page 55

We have to leave Juarez, the Marco's are going set the city on fire and make it a bloodbath.

Amalie for pity's sake, calm down.

Look at what has happened since Alvarez was elected. There will soon be so many dead bodies that no one is going to even talk about the disappearances.

Give me time to think.

Do you want me to end up like them, is that it? Tortured, raped and killed like Gabriela?!!!

You deserved that!...

Madre de dios, you're here.

I just wanted to get my father to do something. Controlling him! He...

And what if we go away, the two of us? Joaquim will keep us up to date on Gabriela. Take me away, please.

Page 56

Please agree.

We will all go, far away from this place. You me and your father. But not right away. Be patient.

Horacio cartel boss is killed while trying to escape.

At the same time on the other side of the Rio Grande.

No one should be able to recognize me gringo. Not even mi senora madre, peace be with her, from the other world.

You can count on me Esteban.

Relax.

Spanish: That your god may forgive you Erika because mine cannot.

He even questioned their sister Erika.

Ah finally someone's here!

Page 57

I've been waiting in your shop for ten minutes.

Rosalina wants in back in two days, and not a second later.

If it's Rosalina who's asking...

Hello Cristobal?

It's Gael...

Page 58

We're there. Get ready!

Who's he?

My replacement I am showing him the route.

Emilio didn't say anything about it!

Well Emilio with what's happened is not really himself, if you know what I mean...

Come on old man come give me a hand.

Page 59

You can put it down here!

Fuego! Fuego!

Good god!

What are those idiots up to now!

Are you still here?

Shut it!

Help, help!

Fuego!

The horse! Free the horses!

Head south!

Page 60

Lil' shit!

No way, not now!

Page 61

Help. Help me!

Stop!

Stop!

Page 62

If it's money you want or some drugs we can discuss it. Or is it a job! Do you want a job that pays a ton!

You've got it! You're hired!

On your knees!

I need a man I can trust It will be like your uncle and my father...

...at the time of their sacred union.

Emilio is not my uncle!!!

Yes it's me.

This is Tim Parson, the head of L.O.N.G. I work with Esperanza.

Listen to me carefully. I need to talk to you about Gabriela your daughter's friend.

Gabriela?

So how many?

How many have you killed?

I don't know what you're talking about?

Page 63

The girls that have disappeared the bodies, the bones found in the desert. How many were in the hands of the Del Castillo's?

I have nothing to do with those massacres!

You're lying!

Talk or I'll tear you apart!

Not the girls...

Not the girls, only one... Only one. There was only one....

Don't be afraid, come on.

Open your eyes little sister.

Page 63

Is this a joke?!!

Who?...

Happy birthday Erika!

Ever since you were a little girl you've been competing with us. Now here is your opportunity to show us that you are more than just the illegitimate one of the family.

Listen guys...

Prove to us that you are not like the whinny bitches that end up under the sand.

Here give her some tequila to put her in the mood!

She likes it, the little whore.

It's her fault that Tim fired you.

She ruined your life Erika!

It'll be a lot more fun with this...

Page 65

Stay with us you beauty...

Show us how to fire up a chica.

Check this out there's plenty to go around!

Take her Erika.

Page 67

Get help!

Tell me first what you did with her.

I will never forgive you for that night.

A crosser found her body on the border.

Page 68

They let Eseranza's association know, who in turn called me.

I went and got her.

And brought her back with me.

I took care of her.

She couldn't remember anything of the abuse...

Except the smell of the perfume on her scarf.

She's alive?

Maybe she's still alive. Maybe we didn't kill her...

I went away for a month. I just got back. She's gone.

And she's not here.

Page 69

You wouldn't recognize her Emilio.

That bitch deserves the mark of the Castillo's. You have the honors Erika.

What???

The perfume on you black dress. You wore the same one that night...

Page 70

What are you waiting for? Go ahead-shoot! One of us is going to die in this fucking desert!...

...after all we are in Ciudad Juarez.

Page 71/72

The next day we left Juarez and Chihuahua , without looking back . My daughter Amalia and I looked at Gabriela searching for the flame that animated her once . We respected her silence . We waited patiently to say goodbye to Gael and celebrate Gabriela's return. The taste of ashes stayed in my mouth. No tequila or mescal could fix it.

Erika's case was quickly stifled by Governor Alvarez. Pablo fled to Guatemala. I did not give that little pandillero long in that country of maras. For the first time in years, Cristobal painted a portrait of a live model. Joaquin discovered Gael's identity a few months after we had left - fingerprints. In spite of it all I sometimes thought about the Del Castillo clan. I thought I saw Esteban one day on a street corner in Veracruz. His face was different but I recognized his eyes.

The dry season has started. The " dia de los muertos " will be knocking at our doors anytime now. But we will not be joining the festivities. We will not be eating sugar skulls, we will not be buying orange cempasúchil, we do not be walzing with calaveras . Not yet.

Things happened in Ciudad Juarez as Amalia predicted they would. The war between the narcos happened. The number of murders went up to 250 per month. The President choose the military option in the fight against drug traffic. Troops were deployed in Juarez in 2009. Hundreds of municipal police officers were dismissed for corruption.

The violence broke out all over again.

2010: The President announced the " Todos Somos Juarez " program * ¹ which was supposed to attack the problem at its source. In five years, there are over 10,000 victims of the cartels. Beheadings , abductions, executions are every day events. The foreign press compares the statistics to those of Beirut in the '80s , Baghdad, Kabul ...

Ciudad Juarez, " feminicidios " *² of are now just some of the daily mass murders.

¹ We are all Juarez

² Murders whose principle motives are the victim being female

2008: Amnesty International wrote a new report which once again confirms the total neglect for justice in the court the proceedings and their outcomes.

2009 and 2010: the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights condemned Mexico's handling of the "cotton field" case (2001, 8 bodies found, the "guilty" were tortured and imprisoned) and ordered the reopening of investigations, the creation of a memorial to the victims, arrest of the real murderers, sanctions against those responsible for shortened investigations, assistance to families and a public apology.

The President is has agreed to compensate the families but refuses any public apology. The Chihuahua public prosecutor and some officials put some flowers on the cotton field graves in the absence of families and their supporters.

December 2010: the mother of a murdered young woman who was fighting for two years for justice against the known murderer of her daughter is shot dead in front of the governor's office in Chihuahua.

August 2011: The Attorney General of Chihuahua reports 130 women murdered in Juarez since the beginning of the year.

2012: The many associations and NGOs tirelessly continue their quest for truth and justice after nearly twenty years of work. Parents still roam and search the desert in search of their daughters, our daughters.

The presidential elections approach with the usual lot of promises ...

EMILIO, VALLADOLID, Yucatán, in March 2012.

Fictional character based on real people in Ciudad Juarez and many other places where people fight for Human Rights.

