The Source

The 'Alqueria Four' had set out on their expedition to block the source of the stream which irrigates the Remitroot crop. If the stream is blocked the unnamed invading power will be forced to water the Remitroot plants with fresh water thus rendering them impotent and the aggressors will then leave Alqueria.

What could go wrong?

As the four trudge towards their destination we'll be a 'fly on the wall' and listen to their conversation as Manuela has some interesting questions for Antonio Poyato.

“Antonio we have been walking for three days since we left the cave, haven't we?”
“Sí Manuela, three days since we left the cave”
“Antonio, just how far was the source of the stream from the cave?”
“Two hundred metres Manuela”
“Antonio, do you think something might be wrong”
“No Manuela, my compass says we are heading in the right direction”
“Let me see your compass Antonio.....Antonio let me see it.....YOUR COMPASS, NOW! ANTONIO!”
“Here Manuela”
“Antonio, this is not a compass, this is an 'I love Donald Trump' lapel badge”
“Sí Manuela they were going cheap, but I only wanted to please you, to make amends for shooting you in the culito”
“And you think getting us all lost is going to make up for my disfigured bottom? It looks like a relief map of the Moon now Antonio”
“I know Manuela I have destroyed a thing of beauty”
“How do you know what it looks like Antonio? And do you really love Donald Trump?”
“Whose Donald Trump Manuela?”
“Not to worry Antonio and HOW do you know what my culito looks like?”

“From the pictures Manuela”

“Oh I see, Antonio do you have any idea at all where we are?.....ANTONIO, WHAT PICTURES?”

“Yes Manuela we are in the Sierra Alhamilla”

“Antonio, you are starting to get on my t.., my nerves ……..... what's that coming towards us, Antonio? LOOK!”

“It is a mist, going against the wind. What kind of mist goes against the wind Manuela?”

“It's getting closer, it's cold, Antonio I have much fear, hold my hand .....MY HAND, ANTONIO, HOLD MY HAND NOT MY.....”

“Sorry Manuela, it surrounds us now, it is drawing us down.”

“I am sinking Antonio! SINKING! ….....”

What is the strange mist?

Why haven't Pepa and Paco said anything?”

Stay tuned.

“Antonio WHAT pictures?”

“The ones on my phone Manuela”

“Oh I see”