'Peña de los Jefes'

The favoured eastern side of Alqueria is the home to *Los Recién Llegados* the Newcomers, the wealthier of the two main groupings of the Pueblo. Fernando Rodriguez is the owner of the village's only industry, the olive mill and undisputed leader of the Newcomers, both in ideology and wealth. He and his associates take their ease at the social club located in the tree lined Avenida del Rico. A stone carved inscription by the door reads '*Peña de los Jefes (Sólo Los Recién Llegados)'.* The bar was stocked with the finest wines, Remitroot Liquor and best single malt whiskies. The olives are not Rodriquez's needless to say. The quality of Alquerian olives has been in decline ever since he inherited the mill from his Father.

It had been a long and difficult day at Olivarera de Alqueria. Rodriguez wanted answers. The last of his major customers, *La Compañía de Medicamentos de Almería,* had cancelled their contract. They had utilised the olive oil to lubricate a piece of medical apparatus used in the treatment of a male geriatric condition. It was however discovered that the Alquerian oil was causing the patients to become hyperactive during treatment. This proved traumatic for patients and medical staff alike. Rodriquez had organised his usual witch-hunt, looking for an imaginary conspiracy and punishing the innocent.

Those of El Gente del Cerro, the Hill People who worked at the olive mill took the brunt of his paranoia. Bonuses were stopped and privileges withdrawn. The cause of the decline in business was obvious to all apart from Rodriguez himself. His ruinous love of Abyssinian Mountain Goat Shirling financed by the firm's meagre profits and total incompetence have taken their toll. Manuela, unofficial leader of the Hill People plotted revenge.

That night the 'Peña de los Jefes (Sólo Los Recién Llegados)' burnt down. The two factions within Alqueria manned the fire engine on alternate nights. That night by coincidence the Bomberos were Hill People. It took them two hours to travel

the half a mile to the Peña. Stopping at every bar in the village and on one occasion even stopping for dinner. Invited by Nestor Clacketo the baker who coincidently was also a Hill Person. When they finally arrived a gutted shell was all that remained. Rodriquez stood black faced, holding the singed and dented remains of his goat shirling trophies rescued from the inferno.

The cause of the fire was officially accidental but Rodriquez knew better. Manuela denied all knowledge though she was seen throwing brushwood into the flames while standing on an empty Jerry Can.

Rodriquez thought twice when dealing with El Gente del Cerro after the night of the fire. He never again had things entirely his own way.