

Every day, there are less people in Soria, mainly young people; the alleged policy of concentration in cities is destroying life in villages; the access roads to populations are mostly a disaster; the shortage of trains and buses produces a lack of logical mobility for inhabitants and visitors.... and so on.

At that moment he felt anger and shame: he loved his country and thought that nobody took care of the province, out of the borders of Soria. He had the impression that there was a big fence in the middle of his country, with signed posters: "You are going to get into the Third World". And he felt more anger and shame, even more when he wanted to speak with his friends of Soria and he noticed it was impossible, as telephony seemed to be more an anecdote than a real thing in the South of Soria.

But we should not worry, dear friend, because our indestructible protagonist is those who do not give up easily. At that moment, he got up and decided to hoist the flag of Soria as his own: "There is no time to be wasted" he thought. What he could do was little, but he was sure that he would have to fight and disclose what he knew. He took a pen and started to write, feeling himself like a combination between Fernán González and Antonio Machado. He distributed documents about Soria left and right: sometimes a kind of touristic guides, other, hopeful laments. He even considered the possibility of doing something with the morbid curiosity of the press. He also tried to open the door to others who help tourist revenues. Everywhere he spread what Soria offered, even he helped playing the role of a guide.

We know only a little of this period of our explorer's life; we know he fought for what he believed right and good, but we don't know the means

used. We have been informed that he came to move his residence to somewhere in the south of the province and to build a museum "Things of Soria" in which you can see more or less ancient objects, including a case where there is a human skull and two or three photographs of beings, also human, with a plaque on one side that specifies: "Skull belonging to a man of Soria, recently extinct race".



THE END